

& E. B. CHASE, PROPRIETORS

TUDOR, THE COOPER. Or a Change of Fortune.

A PLAIN STATEMENT OF FACTS.

Somo sixty-five or seventy years ago, a ves-

sel from Boston arrived at one of the wharves in London. Among the hands on board was

in London. Among the hands on board was one by the name of Tudor, a steady, respecta-ble, and well looking young man, who acted in the capacity of both cooper and sailor.— Very early one morning, and before any hand than Tudor had come upon deck, a young, beautiful and tolerably well dressed female came tripping down the street to the vessel, and inquired of Tudor for the Captain. She was told that he had not vet arose, but she

ipon decs, where I door was engaged in some susiness and put the same question to him. •With all my heart, answered Tador, in a half serious and half jocular manner.

best lot of beavers in the store might be plac-ed upon the counter, and then told Tudor to select such an one as suited him. He scon-did this; the price was paid by the lady; Tu-dor threw aside his old tarpaulin, and left the store in company with his companion, in a beaver that would not have disgraced his Maj-esty the King himself. They next visited a shoe store, where Tudor was not long in se-lecting a pair of boots, nor the lady in paying

lecting a pair of boots, nor the lady in paying

for the

MONTROSE. PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1852.

poel's Corner.

usings in the Moonlight.

BY C. P. CRANCH.

he clear September moonlight bark the castern mountains rise, the River, calm as ever he broad lake of silver lies.

a frame the leafy garden asps the dreamy picture round, I gaze and gaze forever the spell of beauty bound.

the water's burnished mirror harkly glide the shadowed ships, the glowing Past is shaded our gliding thought's eclipse.

ht broad River-flow forever the moonlight to the sea, those joyous days thou never, ver can'st bring back to me.

the frame the leafy garden ches round the pictured scene, e a cypress wreath is growing-

who wreathed the loyely landscape With these green and shady bowers, With his fleeting garden flowers.

ind the lawn beneath the linden. And the shrubs and vines so green. nd the fragrant beds of roses, And the winding paths between.

and the house in beauty bowered, Rare in beauty of its own-Ne'er again may hear the music Of those days forever flown.

ie'er again shall hear the murmur \ddot{i} Of the joyous company Whom those festal days of summer Crowned with mirth and melody.

Elent River-sadly flowing ! Shadowed sails like thoughts of pain owly cross the gleaning silver, But they catch the light again.

Darkly bend the mountains o'er thee. Dim and dusky in the night, But their summit's wo the moonbeams, And are touched with heavenly light.

Life is rich and Nature lavish, Providence is large as Fate, Many a joy they hide in secret or the lone and desolate.

After sunset clouds of crimson. After twilight comes the noon fter moon-set still the starlight, Still the morning's daily boon.

And the cloud that lowers the darkest Holds the blessing of the rain-Hath another touch than pain. ewburg, Sept. 98, 1852.

The Days Gone By.

The burthen of the worlds old song Most have its share of truth, That the most honored life and long, Was happier in youth. t is not yonly memory's cheat Tha, frompts the heart's deep sigh, When 'mid prosperity's defeat, We think of days gone by.

her unfeeling aunt, to whom her cries for lib-

eration from her lonely and dismal prison

the reason for which, from what has already been said, must be obvious to every reader.— Unlucky for Eliza she did not discover the diabolical plot in time to frustrate it in its bud, It was nothing less than this to shut her up in one of the center rooms in the third store of children. of the house, to prevent her from leaving it of the house, to prevent her from leaving it

cannot tripping down the street to the terms, and metry and inquired of Tudor for the Captain. She uses the state of the second provide the storight of the capter is side did not discover the diabolical plot in time to frustrate it in its bud, it was nothing less than this to shit her up borth, and arousing him addressed him with - Good morning, Captain ; T have called to see if you will marry me.' 'Marry you !' replied the astonished 'Cap tain, believing her to be of a suspicious char, acter, 'leave my vessel instantly, if you know after, 'leave my vessel instantly, if you know at the see some of her relations, or by telling and to see some of her relations, or by telling and to see some of her relations, or by telling the destitute of truth. 'Good morning the set interest.' 'Leave my vessel instantly, if you know the source of the sec interest.' 'Leave my vessel instantly, if you know the source of the storight destitute of truth.' 'Leave my vessel instantly, if you know the set interest.' 'Leave my vessel instantly, if you know the set interest.' 'Leave my vessel instantly, if you know the set interest.''

A letter dated Detroit, Oct. 14th, in the

Cleaveland Plaindenler, says: An Incident occurred on last Thursday aft-ernoon, which filled the town with much exhalf serious and half jocular manner. 'Then,' said she, 'come along with me.' Tudor left his work and following her, with motives which he afterward declared he could shut out from all communication with the shut out from all communication with the house were no more effectual than they would citement and which called forth many a legend of the kind remembered by the oldest inabitants.

never satisfactorily account for even to him-self. By the time they had reached the prin-cipal streets of the city, many of the shops had been opened. The lady entered a barber's followed by Tudor, beckened him to be seat. ed, and ordered the knight of the more to take of his beard and hair, both of which opera-tions he unquestionably stood in need of. She footed the bill and they left the shop, but soon entered a hat store. She requested that the best lot of benvers in the store might be place ed upon the counter, and then told Tudor to A few boys, who had been out on a hunting and legan shooting at a mark. A little girl about eight years old, who had formerly had an illness that had affected her head, got alarmed at the firing and ran into the woods. In a short time she was missed, and it was re-membered that she had been seen running tow-aril the woods, and consequently a search began but night came on, and with it rain, which ren-

see you again at noon and at evening. Some of your old servants have long been dered further search for her that night impossible. Morning came, and yet the little wan-derer had not returned. Its frantic parents, with one child, made further search till the sun planning means for your escape, and are now in hopes of effecting it; and without waiting for Eliza's thanks and blessings, tripped down had passed the hour of twelve, and yet no tidings of the lost one were had. The neigh Eliza, although unable for some time to partake of her simple repast, did so, at last, with a better zeal than she had ever known borhood was alarmed, and dogs, horns, and every instrument of the rustic kind, were mar-shalled for the search, but again night with its Egyptian horrors set in, without restoring the

little cherished one. Minutes seemed hours, with its distracted mother.

At length the long wished for morning came and with it a hundred men and boys, who, not-withstanding the still continued storm, went forth into the depths of the wood, in search of the child with an eagerness that was commen-dable beyond the compass of words to express; and again night put in and still the lost was not found. What the gonies of the moth-er were, as the marshalled force returned with-hout her little charge, tears, shricks, greans, investment clicultions may a put the of downie

for them. Tador by this time was puzzled to divine the object the lady had in view, and it must be acknowledged he was apprehensive all was not right. But fully aware that he had com-mitted no erime to make him dread the face of any mortal, and wishing to see the end of the faree which he considered then fairly com-menced, he was determined to press forward, prepared for the worst, trusing everything to the fady, an explanation of her designs, but she told him to be silent and ask no questions, and immediately led the way into a clothing store, with Tudor at her side. the store that fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing; and the sailor in his doub-let, tar-bedabed pantaloons, and chequered thist was in a fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing; and the sailor in his doub-let, tar-bedabed pantaloons, and chequered thist was in a fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing; and the sailor in his doub-let, tar-bedabed pantaloons, and chequered thist was in a fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing; and the sailor in his doub-let, tar-bedabed pantaloons, and chequered the the window, and was promised a rope ladder the following evening, to effect he escape the the the window, and was promised a rope ladder the blow in a construction to the window a store has the same to a with with a the same to a first with with the respondence the secape the following evening, to effect he rescape

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was a general inquiry as to his mysterious fate, but no tidings came. It was on the fifth day after his elopement while Tom was ' tarned up' on the steps of a tavera about ten miles removed from the town of his nativity. Ho was penniless and the landlord had turned him out of doors. He was as sober as ever he had been in his life. Atmon in a rough farmer's dression saw saw him

A man in a rough farmer's dressisaw saw him, us a speech-tell them your story Tom. You are a gentleman and you shall stay in my A tapping him on the shoulder said: What are you doing here; my man? What are you doing here; my man? Waitin' for some fellow to ask me to drink. May be you're the chap,' was. Tom's shoulder acned.

servants, horses, carriages and such other property as had not been deposited. In banks for the been deposited in banks for the been suddenly transported to the Moon her marriage, when the possession of then was to be given up to her husband. It was a that some sud if not fatal accident, had befal-to him. I once more leave the reader to go to her uncle and his family. Timmediately after the death of Mr. A. his The remainder of my imperfect sketch is body—why did nobody know han? Because
body—why did nobody know him? Because
dm. Brown wns. no moro like Tomi Toperly
than a well drossed temperate man is antthe diner, looking at the magistrate, the union the union, are principles with a command the allegiance of every American pic. The freedom of the individual, the independence of every American pic. The freedom of the individual, the independence of every American pic. The freedom of the individual, the independence of every American pic. The freedom of the individual, the independence of every American pic. The freedom of the individual, the independence of every American pic. The freedom of the individual, the independence of every American pic. The freedom of the individual strets with a many strenge it is about a vear since a poor drunken wretch, well named Tom Toperly disappeared from the village. Has there been any tidings of him T
And to word, said the Magistrate. 'It is strange; Tom was a good fellow, but he would do nothing but drink gin: when he could, he begged it, and he would never work only to buy it.'
During this speech, Mr. Brown's face passions. The farmer watching him replied to the magistrate.

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ed through a multitude of singular expres-sions. The farmer watching him replied to the magistrate-'He was at my house after he left here, as fond of drink as over.' 'Til warrant it,' returned the magistrate.-'I'w no doubt he died like a beast in some ditch.' Mr. Brawn could endure it no longer. Jump-

Mr. Brown could endure it no longer. Jumpsudden in its developments, it is not recent in the seeds of its growth, and it is ossentially a

Tom had arrived at an cra in his 'eventful ing up, and to the consternation of the magis-life' when he was too shiftless to work even for gin, his favorite beverage, and there began to be talk that the poor-house would have to shelter him, when one night he miracellously disappeared. He was so well known about town that everybody missed him, and there was a general inquiry as to his mysterious fate, but no tidings canne. the was on the fifth day after his elopement while Tom was 'turned up' on the steps of a

American ; and the public opinion which devel-ops itself in that region of freedom, becomes so ample and mighty that mere individual influences are merged in a truly united national action.

What O'clock is it.

When I was a young had, my father one day alled me to him that he might learn me to;

confidence in my simple word, that nobody on the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my simple word, that nobody on the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my simple word, that nobody on the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my simple word, that nobody on the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my and the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in the dial plate, until I was pre

nationity to see how my father would explain it, for I wanted sadly to go to my marbles. "The Bible," said he, "pescribes the years and immediately lod the way into a clothing store, with Tudor at her side. Here Tudor was told to select the best shit of clothes in the store that fitted him, with corresponding articles of clothing i and hes illor in his down attices of clothing i and the sailor in his down shit was in a few minutes metamorphised in-so as fine a gentiaman as far as appearance was concerned, as ind walked the streets of that great metropolis for many a day. The bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the instrument for the bill at his place as well as the others paid by. The bill of a the base of th you: When you arrive at fourteen years old, t will be two o'clock with you; and when at iwenty one it will be three o'clock; and at sp of his subjecttwenty-eight it will be four o'clock; and at thirty-five it will be five o'clock ; forty-two is twill be six o'clock; at forty-nine it will be sev twill be six o'clock; at lorty-nine it will be sev en o'clock, should it please. God to spare yone life: "In this meaner you may always know the time of your life, and looking at the clock may remind you of it." My great grandfather according to this calculation; died at twelve o'clock inv grand father at clock and my father o'clock, my grand father at eleven, and my fathe er at ten. At what hour you or I shall die. William is only known to Him to whom all things are known." Never since then." have I heard the inquiry What ofclock is it ? nor do I think I have ev er looked at the face of a clock, without belought ing reminded of the words of my father. How Scholars are made. Costly apparratus and splendid cabinets

in your life." 'I'm awful dry. Hav'nt had a drop to day, pon honor,' resumed Tom, with a woful face, as he smacked his lips and drew his dirty coatcuff across his month. (If I will find you as much as you can drink will you go with me? inquired the gentleman. (If I will find you as much as you can drink will you go with me? inquired the gentleman. (Yes, and stay with you? answered Tom the upromising name of Toperly, have ever show of agility to his feet. (Form the Londer Leader. (Form the Leader. (Form the Le

With pleasuae, sir,' said Tom as he clam-bered into the farmer's wagon before the farmer's magning before the spirit of ern. Tom was driven five miles into the country and was set down in a farm yard abounding be that proof. The Americans mourn him as

A great practical gr Tom thought his friend very facetious. He strong energy, drawn; like that of a tree, direct Tom thought his friend very facetious. He from the earth to which it belongs idenitable vigor of industry, made the son of i country What liquor ? returned the gentleman as agriculturest become a musterly lawyer, a What liquor i returned the gentieman as least at the bar, and one of the most powerful officials that the Union has ever scen. Proba-But you told me if I went with you I should bly, if Webster were to compare with other have all I could drink." men for learning, for original thought, for sn. So you shall-the spring never gets dry gacity of view, he might not only have found and the dairy is large? "I'm not used to it." his equal, but very often have met his superior. In some of the positions that he took up 'I know that well, returned the farmer ' but most decisively and obviously, the valuable na-I mean you shall be. Come, we'll not dispute ture of his judgment was tested by the event. now; supper is ready." Tom was not unwilling to get a good sup-He thought it possible to oppose the Mexican war, and the Mexican war is one of the greatper, and as the night was coming on, and he wanted a place to lay his head, he did'nt care est events in American history. He th that the annexation of territory would endanto scold about the trick that had been played ger the Union and the Union never was more strongly bound together than at this present upon him. When he was ready to go to bed, the genmoment. It was not, therefore, in his individunl judgment, or in any surprising genius pe-culiar to the man. Daniel Webster, that he As a man is, in all circumstances, under God tleman conducted him to a neat room and bid-ding him good night, locked the door. In the culing to the man. Daniel Webster, that he As a man is, in all circumstances, under God, shone; but he was a strong instrument well knit in all parts, and capable of the most pow-erful betton; and his full strength was shown when he threw himself, as he often did, heart and soal, into the action of his country. Ar-guing for the North Eastern claim, or the Ore-gon claim, Webster was essentially one of the strong men of the day: supporting the Com-work is his. A man is nit and the day is a supporting the strong men of the day: supporting the Com-work is his. A man is nit a claim of the strong men of the day: supporting the Commorning Tom found himself a prisoner. "This is a man trap, sure," he cried furiousy, and kicked against the door. What is all this noise? said a voice on the ontside. himself that if only bis words were taken the bonds that held him would not be very pow-erful, although at the same time he felt a de-gree of pride to think that the farmer manifes-ted so much integrity. He naturally thought the whole affair a queer one. In a day or the Ton saw that the farmer's of the farm. Pierce comes from an agriculture with a day or the saw that the farmer's the farmer's of the farmer. of the firm. Vierce comes from an agricultu- strength and he carried they largest, bow, but ral family. Fillmore has stated in public how been as discipling bad, taught, him how to ho has been ready to drop with fatigue after bend it. the labors of the farm. Beginning work in that rough and practical manner, American that rough and practical manner, American statesmen view the world not as a routine of business to be arranged in office, but is the arena of real life, in which great forces are ac-ting, contending or co-operating. They are familiar with the handling of those forces and thus they, are able to display a strength and vigor in action which our present statesman. vigor in action which our present statesmen as not even to enchants smile into the length-lack; and it is to this substantial bono in the encd visages of our political opponenta. This thought and language of Daniel Webstersthat umphs like those of Tencese and Kentucky You will go with me." we must seek a large proportion of that are to them too much like that battle over strength which, we might otherwise ascribe to which, on reviewing the field where, his army the individual capacity of the orator. In pole had bouten the Romans, Pyrthu exclaimed, At the town where the farmer had met Tom

A feeling lost, we know not what, Sweet, because undefined, Replaced by knowledge sadly got, The canker of the mind; glory on the youthful head, A brightness in the eye, Hues of our native heaven are fled Among those days gone by.

Yet, oh, my friends, if this be sooth. Yet faint not, but be sure The vanished freshness of your youth Was ignorant, but pure. Heaven's glories may again be won,! And, streaming from on high, is after noonset comes the sun, Outshine the days gone by.

Pliscellancous.

Indian Eloquence.

The Toronto Watchman, of the 30th ultimo Toronto Watchman, of the 30th ultimo Tudor hardly knowing what he was doing, or house in an hour, thou monster !' and then re-lake to the white house the indians of what he had done, certainly ignorant of where turned to her huasband, where the promised lice lake to the whites, begging them to stay, he was going or what awaited him; and the intemperance which has been communicated by thoughts which occupied his wife's mind, the them to the children of the forest. Some pase reader will soon be able to judge for himself. ages in the appeal are exceedingly eloquent Turning the corner of the street, Tudor be-and touching. It says. held a few rods in front of him, a splendid

ad touching. It says. The five villages, Alnwick, Rice Lake, Mud dwelling, towards which the wife seemed to Late, Schoogog and Credit, are all that is left, direct her steps as well as his own, and into asagan tribe of Indians. Save us! the front door of which they soon entered .---u white brothers save us!

Long ago you came to us and asked for a plate to build your wigwam; we gave you a fountry; say, was it not worth giving? We The room into which Tudor was ushered by her ask you for deliverance from an enemy uto or two, and then passed into another room. es cannot overcome ; like every- . The first one here to address her was her gelse of a white man, it is too strong for uncle, who, on 'seeing her enter the room, n. We love our homes, and we do fight this jumped in astonishment from mis chur, and of their purity and being; but our calling her name, demanded how she had es-the getting thinner and weaker; our caped from her room, and where she had been. marching onward, wasting, des-marching onward, wasting, des-Her answer was-'Thou fiend in human shape, I allow you

eral gag-a victor to the West ! While Brothers, could the souls of the just one hour to remove your effects from this house. The actual possession of my property I Chippewas and Mohawks, killed by Fire recome from the Land of Shade, and camp as door of the Whiskey Trader, from the to the kead waters of the Big is town and willow and will be down and will be down and willow and will be down and be down and will be down and be down an by the blue face, would be crowded by have frustrated your wicked designs-1 am the steps of the carriage, a gentleman gor, by the blue face, a corrected now mistress of my own house, for I was this precisely dressed, stepped but, and assisted a y the blue flame ! Warriors no more, tems of their Fathers lost; Hopeless! I must now leave the newly married couple

inck of a canoe cannot be seen upon the nora trail of an eagle in the clouds; for a short time, for the purpose of reverting es the poor drunken Indian! His cance to the provious character of Mis. Tador. Sile down the streem struck by the poison

m-a buckle of one of the traces of the togs of war.'

that great metropolis for many a day. The purpose was put into her hands, she determin-bill at this place as well as the others paid by Tudor's amazement was not complete. He either knew what to say or to think. Who Tudor's anazement was not complete. He of the servants might be discovered by her neither knew what to say or to think. Who uncle or by his children; and she accordingly be called or by his children; and she accordingly every bush and thicket, thickly foliaged, every be could not even surmise. He again asked for be called from her bed clothes by tearing fir and cralle knoll was visited as the band pressed onward. Long and ardent was the an explanation, and insisted upon one; but the called) from her bed clothes by tearing the only answer he received was-follow me and he not alarmed—all will four a few hours labor she completed her a few hours labor she completed her be explained hereafter to your entire satisfac-

enough to support her, it was some time be-fore she dared to attempt a descent. But pre-One thing Tudor was obliged to acknowi-edge—the lady, thus far, had done as well by him as he could have wished; he therefore re-ted to make the attempt, resigning herself into solved to ask no more questions, and to comply with all her requests and demands. Pres ently she conducted him into a magistrate's office, and politely requested the minister of the law; to unite her and her companion in the bonds of matrimony!. This was some-the bonds of matrimony!. This was some-thing of a damper to Tudor, but nevertheless about daylight. She immediately bent her steps he strictly yielded, the ceremony was soon towards the wharf where the Boston vessel commenced and in a few seconds the conplet lay: and from that period in her life till she

lay; and from that period in her life till she were prononneed man and wife. Without uttering a word, or even exchangushered her husband into her own house, the reader has already had an account of. ing a kiss, Tudor and his wife new left the The surprised and horror-stricken uncle magistrate, but not however, until she had givstood in mute astonishment for some moments en him a sovereign for his services. The after being informed by Eliza of her marriage couple passed through the streets in silence-

stairs.

explanation was made. The amazement of Tudor, and the transport of his wife at the sudden change in their fortunes and conditions, may possibly be conceived, but they certainly cannot be expressed. Being incompetent to the task, I will not at-tempt to describe the scene that successfully followed, the embraces of the happy couple, and the kisses exchanged—the joy of the servants at seeing their young mistress once more set at liberty-the chagrin, mortification and disappointment of the inhuman uncle, and his family-the kind congratulations of old friends

days after the marriage, the attention of the of-

days after the marriage, the attention of the or-ficers and hands belonging to the Boston vessel was directed to a splendid carriage, drawn by two cream colored horses, richly caparisoned, which was approaching the wharf and in a few moments halted directly in front of the vessel now mistress of my own house, for I was this moment married, and my husband is now in lady with cerresponding habiliments to alight, the front room? I must now leave the newly married counted

to the provious character of Mrs. Tudor. She forming the passage, when he intended to re-was the only child of a very wealthy gentle-turn, the amount of fare for passengers, and birth-right for a rocking horse, and his new man, whom I shall designate as Mr. A, not other questions of a like nature, and receiving suit of clothes for a monkey? who forgets the

the missing was discovered.

After a few hours labor she completed her search, and many fears for the lost little one were entertained. The sun had far passed the control to support t zenith, and was hastening behind the Western hill, when an elderly man and his son, partly

discouraged, as well as wearied with the search were drawn as by the hand of an invisible pifearing that she might be detected, she resolv-icd to make the attempt resigning herself into the hands of Him who is the orphan's friend. She did make the attempt and was successful. Yes, she was liberated from a prison in her-own house, where, for 'filthy lucre's sake, she had been confined by her uncle, and once more breathed the pure air of freedom. This was ly; again that sound was heard, and turning a few steps in another direction, what was ineir surprise to behold the little object of their search sitting upon the ground, having just awakened and arisen from a bed of leaves,

which it had collected by the side of an old There the little innocent sat, in her log. tattered dress, sobs and sighs heaved her little bosom, and large tears rolled down her swollen cheeks.

As she cought the glimpso of her deliver. ers she asked for something to eat. "Oh," said she, "I have been obliged to go to bed nights without my supper; please to give me something to eat." They took up the little sufferer, and started for home which was about sufferer, and started for nome which was about four miles distant. While passing through a snarl of tall grass, they asked the girl if she had passed through any such grass. "Oh, yes," said she, "I have travelled a great way through much taller grass, than this, and I would call for my mother to come and get me, but she would not ; I would call for my father to come and get me but he would not; I would call for my little brother but he would not ceme family—the kind congratulations of our means and acquaintances—the parties that were giv. en by Mrs; Tudor, as well as those attended, by her and her husband—their many rides in to the country, &c. &r. One pleasant morning, some four or five from mo so I got cold," Arrived in sight of the house, the distracted mother rushed forth, her haggard countenance now irradiated with the gratitude of heaven for the deliverance of her child, and as she received and pressed the

daughter is safe."#

came back at the appointed time sober. He had learned to be sober and was useful. At the end of twelve months from the night of his imprisonment, the farmer said to him-'I am going to take a ride to day, Thomas little wanderer to her breast, exclaimed "my

he conducted him to a shop and had him 'rig-

'I want to come out,' cried Tom.

In a day or two, Tom saw that the farmer's only object was to do him a good service, by

the individual capacity of the orator. In pol-ish, in care, and in literary nicety, American oratory scarcely, equals that which owns a Macaniny for its ornament; but we all feel, in

and the second lotter were directed and the second structure of the second second second second second second s the state of the second of the state of the

Anaching for its ornament; but wo all feel, in A new, way to obtain the payment of old reading the speeches of Americans, that there debts, has been discovered by a shoemaker in is a freshness like that of a volce, trained in England. Having to deal with a debter as the open elements, accustomed to speak against difficult as the Jew in Invanible. Crispon ex-the winds; like that of men who have contended posed the bill in his window; simply omitting ed with their arms against, difficulty and fa-the debtorst name, but appending a notice that tigue; like that of men who are accustomed if the money was not forthcoming, by a fixed to tace danger, and strike it down; like that of day the name, would be filled in. The rise men who are not afraid of the bug bear which succeeded.

The strate of the strate of

Boys. geously dressed, stepped ont, and assisted a lady with cerresponding habiliments to alight. Boys when they are boys are queer enough they then stepped on board the vessel, when the gentleman asked the captain from what port he was from, how many days he was per-and shade the captain from what port he was from, how many days he was per-Who remembers when he would have sold his in

