

load them with swan shot, as it would be I shall, I trust, be able to keep them at bay "I did not say that, William !" said Mrs. good many speed Aiken " I think every man should seek to possible, and leave me here. I know you will better his worldly affairs-yet be contented with their lot at all times, for, only in con-'No. Erick said the baroness, we will all tentment is there happiness, and that is a this evening. Mr. Eldred is rich and I have We shall do what we can, my dear child, be saved or all perish together. I could not blessing the poor may share equal with the often envied him; but I shall do so no more. rich. Indeed I believe the poor have this I found him in his sitting room alone walk-blessing in large store. You, for instance, are ing the floor, with a troubled look on his face. a happier man than Mr. Freeman." 'No, indeed, Erick,' said Helena. The baron looked at his wife and child, a happier man than Mr. Freeman." and said nothing. rupily and rudale "As I was turning away a survey of the room opened, and Mrs Eldred and two chil-"I'm not sure of that." 'Besides, I will try to climb a tree,' said "I am. then. Look at his face. " if I delay a moment longer we shall all be with him in every respect i "No, not in every respect. I would like dren entered." lost together." "God bless you, Erick,' said his master. to have his money. God bless you and he will bless you. If "Ah, William," William " Mrs. Aiken you perish I will look on your wife as a sis-ter and bring up your child as one of my your heart for the entrance of bad spirits. tone. Try to enjoy, fully, what you have, and you 080. 'Thank you, sir,' said Erick. firmly. will be a far happier man than Mr. Freeman. 'Now God be with you all. Fire, sir, two You can sleep sound at night." "I know. A man that works as hard as I pistols at once.' do, can't help sleeping soundly." "Then labor is a blessing if nothing else. And the baron fired : Erick leaped to the Mr. Eldred was a loser by some ten thousand ground. On dashed the horses, the pack tertook home to day a couple of aprons made for Mrs. Freeman. She looked pale and rified for a moment, stood still and bayed.-Almost instantly they heard the repert of a night, Mary." pistol, and about a minute after of two close troubled, and I asked her if she was not "And happier you may be, William," re-turned his wife, "if you but stoop to the humtogether. But they heard no more. well ?" And now they were within a hundred "Not very," she replied. "I've lost so much blest flowers that spring up along your path, and like the bee, take the honey they conrest of late that I am almost worn out." yards of the strong log-built inn; the pack are close behind them; the post-boy, cracks "I did not ask her why this was so ; but tain. God knows what, in external things is his whip; the baron and the whole party shout. after remaining in silence for a few moments, and as the carriage dashed up to the door, and she said-" "Mr. Freeman has got himself so excited a fresh light pours into the road, the wolves about business, that he sleeps scarcely three turn and the baron and family are safe. Of Erick no trace was found. His pistols hours in twenty-four he cares neither for enting or drinking; and, if I did not watch him; were discovered next morning, where he had it is supposed he had not time to fire it be-fore he was pulled down. I need not tell you how nobly the baron fulfilled his promise to his wife and child. On the sacred spot now stands a monu-ment, bearing on one side its nedestal the expectations and to how down on a side its nedestal the expectations and the how down on a side its nedestal the expectations and the how down on the how down on the how down on the how been left, three discharged, one still loaded ; ment, bearing on one side its pedestal the expectations, and to cloud his mind with disappointment. We were far happier when name and story of Erick, on the otherwe were poor, Mrs. Aiken. There was a time when we enjoyed life. I had fewer wants gain. Greater love hath no man than this-that a man may lay down his own life for his friend.' then, than I ever expect to have again on this

"I saw something a little while ago that I and then you will get along."

so forth, disclaimed my right, either to the distinguished honor confer deliver any opinion on the subject. 'I was

Glory that with the fleeting season dies; But when she entered at the sapphire gate. What joy was radiant in celestial eyes! How heaven's bright depths with sounding

welcomes rung, And flowers of heaven by shining hands were

flung. And He who, long before, Pain, scorn, and sorrow bore, The Mighty Sufferer, with aspout awort, Smiled on the timid stranger from his sent He who returning, glorious, from the grave, Dragged Death, in chains, a crouching slave,

See, as I linger here, the sun grows low; Cool sits are murmuring that the night in near.

Dh, gentle sleeper, from thy grave I go Consoled though sad, in hope and yet in fear. Brief is the time, I know,

The warfare scarce begun : Yet all may win the triumphs thou hast w

Still flows the fount whose waters strengthened thee; The victors' names are yet too few to fill

Heaven's mighty roll; the glorious armory That ministered to thee, is open still. -Putnam's Magazine

Sketch Thrilling

Traveling in Russia. A TOUCHING STORY.

It was a stormy evening in the month of November, that a Russian gentleman, called Baron Jarosloe; his wife, and their little daughter Helena, and their faithful servant in a heavy traveling chariot and four, driven by two postillions, drew up at the only inn of the little town of Kobrin, which lies on the borders of Russia and Poland. They were returning from their travels in Europe and as the Baron had already overstayed the time he had intended to be absent from home and the weather was every day growing worse and worse, he was anxious to press forward with all the speed possible. The fur caps of the postillions, the long manes and tails of their horses, and even the rough leather portmanteaus were white with frost, clouds of steam rose from the weary beasts, as the fandlord coming up to the door of the chariot, observed that his honor would not think of proceeding further.

'Not if I were at liberty to follow my own inclinations,' said the Baron ; " but as it is, I am pressed for time, and we must get over another stage to-night.'

'It is a long one, sir,' said the landlord thirty versts at least, and you have the forest of Roster to pass. The road is bad, and I dare say the snow is deep, and the wolves are getting hungry.'

Oh, I am not afraid of wolves,' cried the Baron, they would not dare to attack a carnage so early in the year as this. Let us in by nine, for it is not more than half-past fire upon them from one side, and so I will have four or five good horses and we may be

Well, sir, a wilful man must have his own way. I only hope you may not repent your determination. Horses on directly, Nicholas. But may be your honor, and your honor's lady will take something hot, for you will need it | dently praying. before you go in Bolisvo.'

So a cup of spiced wine was brought for the travellers, and Erick had a double poron a low kind of a box in front, for the Baron's carriage, though old fashioned, had been built in England. In a few moments the fresh horses were harnessed, and the postillions cracked their whips, and amidst the thanks and good night of the landlord, the coach on every side. carriage rolled on.

It is bitterly cold,' said the baronees, as The landlord handed him his bill :-- "Two "I didn't know that," replied a gentleman. " Yes." she she pulled the cloak more completely a him off-that will divert them for a little "There is my father who smokes every weaks board at five dollars-ten dollara." "Here, stranger," said the Yankee, "this is refusing to subscribe in this way ! This is a would rather be thankful for the wealth still Open the door, descend a pair of winding round her, and took little Helena on her lap while; and turning to the foreboy he directblessed day, and he is now seventy years old. wrong-you've made a mistake; you have queer world Sam." steps, which, in more senses than one, lead left in my possession." -it is bitterly cold, and a fearful night to travel. de travel, and the terrified animal started k him out of his towards the regions of Tartarns; open anoth-"Well," was the reply, "if he had never No, William, the same spirit that makes not deducted the times I was absent from din- Here the elder. Smirk was seized with a fit Mrs. Aiken shook her head. smoked he might have been eighty." Gen. Gorman, the new Govenor of you restless and discontented now, would be ner and supper-14 days; two meals per day of coughing If the moon can but break through the off to the right into the forest, and with a with a sit is trained after him er door, anter a room dug down u Minnesota, has issued an order, in which he with you no matter how greatly improved at 371 cents each\$10,50 cent. If you've not queer world. bowels of the earth, and gaze upon a man who vowed at the alter to cherish and protect and support his canfiding wife. Behold him clouds, as it is trying to do, we shall have a loud yell the whole pack rushed after him. says the liquor traffic among the Indians 'must might be your external condition. Mr. Free- got the fifty cents that's due to me, I'll take a I fear, father, that talking to much will "Thank God for that," exclaimed the baroand support his canfiding wife. Behold pleasant ride yet, replied the husband. man was once as poor as you are. Do you a drink, and the balance in segara." What, Catherine, a Russian, and yet ness. Then we may be safe after all. and shall be stopped.' phaid of a little snow." Ay, madam, if it pleases Him,' replied the

to the purpo than to kill one on two. 'O, pap !' cried Helepa, as the baron took take care of my wife and child.'

his pistols from the top of his carriage. and God will do the rest for us. There is no bear to escape at the price of your blood." great danger from these wolves except in the very depth of winter, and if there were, He who delivered David from the paw of the lion and the seven hungry 1005, unit Deniel from

They are coming,' said Erick. The baren looked, and about a, hundred yards back, to the right, in the woods, he could just make out a grey mass moving through the trees, and leaping into the car-riage track. They did not howl, but bayed fearfully. They moved steadily, but altogeth

er, and were evidently gaining on the car-riage. The post boys plied both whip and spur, and horses themselves, in agony of fear, broke out in a canter, despite the heavy Do you think there is any danger, my

dear husband !' asked the baroness. 'I cannot tell,' said her husband, ' they do not seem disposed to attack us yet, but they are certainly savage. It is for the horses we

have to fear first. Are they gaining on us !! A little, but they are not putting out their speed; they could be up with us in a

snow.

moment if they liked,' Thus the carriage rolled on; for about two minutes Erick never took his eyes off the pack, and the baron thrusting himself out from the left window, watching them carefully.

Are your pistols loaded, sir l' cried Erick. 'All with swan shot.'. 'I have two loaded with ball, and two with shot; so we shall do.'

The pack was now not more than ten vards behind the carriage; there might be about two hundred in it. At the head was an old, strong grey-headed wolf. The leader sprang on one of the wheel horses, and at the same

Industry is Talent. time received a bullet through his head from We often hear persons explaining how one Erick who was prepared for him. man succeeds, while another fails in the same Now, sir, if you will let me have a piece pursuit, by attributing to one a talent for his

of string we may be able to make something business, but refusing it to the other. Yet, of it,' said Erick. without denying that some individuals have a 'A piece of string ?' cried his master. ' ves greater aptitude for particular avocations than here it is, but to what purpose ? others have, we think that the problem in

Why, sir, said he, wolves are cowardly question could be easier solved by saying. that the successful man was industrious while creatures, as they are always suspecting a trap; so I will just tie the string to this stick, and let-it drag behind the carriage. It will the other was not. Bulwer, for example, is considered a man keep them off ten minutes.'

of the highest abilities as a novelist. Yet Erick was right; the stick was dragged along about the distance of ten feet behind when Bulwer began his career he composed and for some time the pack kept behind it, and were plainly afraid of it. At last they with the utmost difficulty, often writing his fictions twice over. He persevered, however, began to grow bolder, they seemed to have and now stands almost at the head of his class, his latest productions, moreover, being discovered the trick, passed the stick, and regarded as the best from his pen. were again making up to the carriage. Every school-boy is familiar with the fact

They will be upon us in a moment,' cried "When I cry 'now sir,' be ready to Erick. upon the other. 'Very well.'

Helena sat down with her hand to her mother's, looking up to her face. Her mother looked bad, but very calm; she was evi-

Now, sir,' cried Erick.

Master and servant fired at the same moment; there was a savage yell from the fore- ris down to Thurlow and William Pitt.-Washington, Franklin, Marshall, Madison, and tion. He sat wrapt up in a huge fur cloak most of the fierce pack, and three or four fell. on a low kind of a box in front, for the Barevery other distinguished American, were busy men. Industry, in short, is talent nine will want all your pistols soon.' times out of ten .- Phila. Ledger.

After they had fired once or twice, the wolves were no longer frightened by the fire There is but one thing left,' said Erick, we

said she. must cut the traces of one of the leaders & turn

A lady was once declaring that she

could'nt understand how gentlemen could

smoke. "It certainly shortens their lives."

could hardly have given a better. side of the grave." Just then a cry was heard in the street. "Fire! Fire! Fire?" the startling sound

you tell me what your soul is?" arose clear and shrill upon the air. Aiken sprang to the window and threw it open, then suddenly dropping it he hurriedly | don't you suppose that I know what my soul is ?" left the house. It was an hour ere he returned. Meanwhile the fire burned furiously, and from her window, where she sat safe from harm, Mrs. Aiken saw the large factory-a new one, which the rich man had just erec-

ted-entirely consumed Story after story was successively wrapped in flames, until at length, over five thousand dollars worth of property lay in a heap of black and smoul- not know that without being told.", lering ruins.

Wet to the skin and covered with cinders was Mr. Aiken, when he returned to his hum- have found a better definition of it in so few ble abode, after having worked manfully in words. his efforts to rescue a portion of his neigh-

that Demosthenes became an orator only by bors' property from destruction. "Poor Freeman! I pity him from my very

pursuing a similar plan. Nor are our illus-trations confined to the higher intellectual heart !" was his generous symathizing exclapursuits. When Girard trusted the customation, as soon as he met his wife. "He is insured, is he not !" enquired Mrs. mer without an endorser, who carried his goods home on his shoulders, the shrewd old French-Aiken. "Partly-but then a full insurance would man was acting on the truth deduced, from his own experience of mankind. All eminent

be a poor compensation for such a loss. In less than a week this new factory, with all sent from dinner and supper ? persons, whether mechanics, lawyers or statesits perfect and new machinery, would have "Certainly, 371 cents each." men, were industrious, from Watt and Norbeen in operation. The price of goods is now

kee took up his quarters for two weeks. Duhigh, and Mr. Freeman would have cleared a handsome sum of money on the first season's ring time he lodged and breakfasted at the Hotel, but did not either take dinner or sun produce of his mill. I never saw a man so per, saying his business detained him in anmuch disturbed." other portion of the town. At the expira-"Poor man! his sleep will not be sound as

yours to-night, William." "Indeed it will not."

"Nor rich hs he is, will he be as happy as to leave in a few minutes." you to morrow." "If I was rich as he is," said Aiken, "I

" Five dollars."

bar, and said-

1 17

" I had occasion to call at the house of Mr. "Friendly! Humph! Be friendly to no-Eldred, on some business as I came home body; only seem so. Villians ! they compose two thirds of the community; and they are the most influential. As for the other third, though it is well enough to keep their good opinion, they are only subordinate agents in the building-up of a man. But never do that. Never kick a dog, unless you

not but smile at this language. "That's right,' said the elder Smirk, "Ilike "I wish you would send those children up" to the nursery," he exclaimed in a half angry that. Smile again, Sam, smile again. By smiling I have gained many a friend. "The look cast upon the father by those smile is a powerful weapon, but it must be used with judgment. Do you know, Sam; two innocent children, as their mother pushed them from the room, I shall not soon forget. why I was always such a favorite with the I remembered as I left the house, that there women !' had been a large failure in Market street, and "No said Samuel, looking curiously at his

father's ugly face. "What can have been dollars-less than a twentieth part of what he is worth. I am happier than he is tothe reason !"

" Ill tell you. I confess, Sam, I am not handsome, and never was; so that wasn't the reason?

Sam nodded his decisive belief. "I was always careful, in the first place, to feel my way with the women; took care to understand their characters, their sentior riches, which ever comes, a blessing, if we ments, their particular vanities and hobbies; are humble patient and contented." best for us; and he will make either poverty till I could coincide with theirs. I always took care never to speak disrespectfully of THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE CHILD .--- A the sex. I never, in presence of a "woman," or a "female." I had but one name-ladies philosopher once asked a little girl if she had

-for all the feminine gender. "How did you do when they differed and

asked your opinion ?" "I would agree with one, at the same time wink at the other slyly, as much as to say, "It's all humbug, what I'm saying." If a woman was ugly, I'd would prize her intel-leot. If she did'nt know anything, I'd praise "But how do you know you have a soul !" "Becanse I do know." she answered aher virtue. In this way, I seldom missed my mark; for it is very seldom you find a wo-It was a child's reason but the philosopher

"Well then said he after a moments consideration, "If you know you have a soul, can anbody who has't some one good point, or who isn't susceptible to flattery in some way or other; and a man must be an ass, who, it "Why," said she, "I am six years old, and

he is determined to flatter and make his flat-"Perhaps you do. If you will tell me I

wishes to please, and feighning to admire it 11th v. shall find out whether you do not." make the person friendly." "Then you think I don't know," she re-

"Must I be liberal or stingy ?" "Oh, be liberal-be liberal by all means plied, but I do-it is my think." "Your think !" said the philosopher aston ished, in his turn; "who told you so?" "Nobody. I should be astonished if I did The philosopher had puzzled his brain a

great deal about the soul but he could not

"Suppose a begger asks alms of me, or/I THE PHILOSOHHY OF BOARDING .--- What object !" do you charge for board, asked a tall Green " If any person begs, say certainly my poor

Mountain boy, as he walked up to the bar of a second rate hotel in New York. "What do woman," or 'my man,' or my poor child, and then quickly feel in your pockets. You will guilty. find no money, of course, but you must say you ask a week for board and lodging ?" with a sigh, and a tear m your eye. If you "Five dollars! that's too much; but I can scare one up, "I am really ashamed to say it, but unfortunately I havn't a cent about uppose you'll allow for the times I am abme." If you don't get a "God bless you," for that I'm mistaken. I never found it to Here the conversation ended, and the Yan-

fail." "But a subscription !"

"Read the paper, praise the object, but say that you have, just subscribed more than you could afford, for another object of a similar nature.' If the applicant believes, by this, tion of the two weeks, he walked up to the that you are in a charitable line, he will let you off, whereas, if you refused, out and out, "S'pose we settle that account-I'm goin' without an explanation, he might abuse you behind your back. I have made myself a great reputation for benevolence, merely by

Friday. Ah I

native of Squealburry,' I said, and no meddler, I would not express any preference, or any opinion. I had confidence that the intelligence of the Squealberrians would enable them to choose for themselves, and with greataffected modesty, I bowed and withdrew. in the midst of cheers from both parties." "That was well done, father!" said Sam.

admiringly, "and was that the reason you were elected to the Legislature!" proverbial. 1 was compared to Cincinatus,

and General Washington, put up. for Repre-sentative, and elected by both parties. De as I did, Sam, do as I did, and you'll prosper LOh!"

"God bless you, my dear father ! What's the matter?"

"I'm going, Sam! I shall be off in a minite! Call in the master, and the other bores, quick ! but remember, policy Sam, pelicy, policy.,

And with the unfinished word. which had been his guiding star through life, upon his lips, the Hon. Simon Smirk expired. Intelligence of his death was telegraphed

all over the Union, and a great many editorial obituaries were written upon him ending with :---"None knew thee but to love thee,

Nor named thee but to praise !"

All is not Gold that Glitters.

BY NELLA "Man is the noblest work of God." You spoke without thought. Surely you do not mean him whose diary reads thus

Got up at ten-was shaved by a servant-ats three meals-drank a bottle of porter-took an hour's nap after dinner-visited the ladies for recreation-took a dose of anti-dyspeptic medicine-went to bed at eight."

"Man is the noblest work of God." That's doubtful of him who owes the tailor. man who is ugly, immoral and a fool into the washerwoman, the editor, the butcher, the the bargain. In fact, it is hard work to find barber, the bootmaker, and has promised them fifty times that the money should be forthcom ing on the morrow.

"Man is the noblest work of God." Please except the back-biter, the mischieltery acceptable can't seize hold of some merit maker, the bearer of false witness, in fina all in mind, heart, form or face of the person he ennmerated in 1 Corinthians, vi chap., 9 and

"Man is the noblest work of God." See that long-nosed, sharp featured being who robs the widow, cheats the orphan, she said the dying man with a ghastly smile-that is in sentiment. Whenever a generous deed is done; exalt it to the skies. Always

praise generous people. Clap your hands for philanthrophy, and then put them in your prayers. pocket and keep them there." Go to that Gentleman of the jury" who has am called on to subscribe to some charitable never cleared a poor, nor convicted a rich man; then look in the face that stiff-haired, snake eyed lawyer, who upon his honor, believes him innocent, whom he knows to be

> "Man is the noblest work of God." Who says so !

" Pope," Well, let's see: Come with me to you house of brick. Behold him, who is in the prime of manhood, bound with galling, clashing chains, looking through iron grates, watched; with electless eyes, and guarded with swords. and muskets.

Read his history, written on his his counte nance ; thus it runneth :- Born in wealth and fame-was given strength, health, shd intellect-dyed his hands in his brother abloodbroke his parent's hearts will be hung nest

" Man is the noblest work of God."