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one of the noblest and most eloquent of all the graphic productions of the great Bard of north Britain—the late Sir Walter Scott. The spirit and fire with which it is imbued almost makes one's blood tingle, even to the finger ends.

The feast is o'er! Now brimming wine In lordly cup is seen to shine Before each eager guest, And silence fills the crowded hall, As deep as when the herald's call Thrills in the royal breast.

Then to his feet each gallant sprung, And joyous was the shout that rung, As Stanley gave the word : And every cub was raised on high, Nor ceased the loud and gladsome cry, Till Stanley's voice was heard.

"Enough, enough," he smiling said, And lowly bent his haughty head, "That all may have their due. Now each in turn must play his part, And pledge the ladye of his heart, Like gallant knight and true!"

And name'd the loved one's name And each, as hand on high he raised, His ladye's grace or beauty praised— Her constancy and fame.

Tis now St. Leon's turn to rise; On him are fixed those countless eyes-A gallant king is be: Enviced by some, admired by all, Far-famed in ladye's bower and hall, The flower of chivalry.

St. Leon raised his kindling eye, And lifts the sparkling cup on high: "I drink to one," he said, "Whose image never may depart, Deep graven on his grateful heart, Till memory is dead.

"To one whose love for me shall last, When lighter passions long have passed, So holy 'tis and true ; To one whose love hath longer dwelt; More deeply fixed, more keenly felt, Than any pledged by you."

Each guest upstarted at the word, And laid a hand upon his sword, With fury flashing eye,
And Stanly said: "We cave the name Proud knight, of this most peerless dame, Whose love you count so high."

Not breathe her name in careless proo Thus lightly to another; struc To give that word the reverence due, wher " And gently said, "My mother !"

## Miscellaneous

## MARGARET LANE A Sketch from Real Life

BY LAURA LINWOOD.

CHAPTER I. How oft does memory recall

A gentle girl with lustrous eyes, Glistening like morning dew ... The silken lashes through,
And life that breathed in softer sighs-Her beings harmony!".

Oh, pa, dear pa, do let's take poor Margaret Lane with us, will you!" exclaimed Laura Grason, while hastily drawing on her gloves to be in readiness for a drive out of the city. "She is so very ill, and cannot afford to buy a single luxury for an invalid, much less drive out for fresh air. Alas! the poor have no luxuries and but few friends."

Another new when about the sick girl," rejoined her father, " and pray what nonsense and folly will get off next; you certainly know there is not sufficient room to seat five persons, and another thing is, I don't care about you and your mother being seen in But in such close proximity to a girl who has to la-ber for a livelihood. What do you suppose our friends and acquaintances whom we shall meet on our drive would sav! and I am sure I have no fancy for subjecting ourselves to and elegance of life, one could wish for; and the impertinent remarks, as well as a mixture loved by my dear father more than language of formal bows and meaning smiles."

to become dependent upon the bounty of ful current of my happy life, until the comothers. I will stay home and give the poor mercial storm of 183—swept from us our girl my seat, if you will only take her this property. But I could have borne up under gri my seat, if you will only take ther this property. But I could have borne up under time; I would like to do some good for poor, all if my father's life could have been spared has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptime; I would like to do some good for poor, all if my father's life could have been spared has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptime; I would like to do some good for poor, all if my father's life could have been spared has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptime; I would like to do some good for poor, all if my father's life could have been spared has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptime to use. Alas, his death took from us all hope pointments, to others one scene of glowing the cases, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, while to others one of sorrow, sheriff and officials and persons necessarily wilderness, nay a barren waste, and our souls wilderness, nay a barren waste, and our souls mourning and continual disaptime. Such wilderness, nay a barren waste, and our souls will be all stricing for the same good for poor, all if my father's life could have been spared has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptimes, the cases, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptime to others one scene of glowing the cases, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, while to others one of sorrow. There were the jurors, the lawyers, has been one of trials, vexitions and disaptimes, the cases, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, while to others one of sorrow. The cases, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, while to others one of sorrow. The cases, the plaintiffs, defendants witnesses, the cases, th caring what others may say of us, so you wine Love came and dispelled the darkness, man life, all striving for the same goal, yet or that the pudge ordered the disorderly out; will not refuse will you pa?" and then fold and the Word of God taught: 'He doeth all how many are there who enter the golden how many are there who e ed up in his face with her bright eyes glistening with tears, while softly she murmured in his car, "poor Margaret, she will soon be and in her dark, gloomy grave, the last earthly home of all that is mortal, and she is so good, kind and gentle, never complains at her hard lot; but always seems cheerful and says she has much to be thankful for; and ret, pa, we have everything that money can procure, and I fear we sometimes forget to be half so thankful and good as she is. How oft when I call in to see her I find her reading her Bible and talking about her home in another world. Ah! what a beautiful home she will have in the spirit land. And those who are ashamed to be seen with her in this world, will not be ashamed of her there." kissed her fair brow. "There," said he kindy, "come get ready, dear, I suppose I will

have to gratify you this time."

stand without repairs, not caring for the ten- Heaven for protection, and ever in my dark-Stiff Botty.

stand without repairs, not caring for the tenants who toiled night and day, that they
ants who toiled night and day, that they
might keep soul and body together. The unjust rent had eaten into the earnings so fast,
that they found it impossible to pay his dethat they found it impossible to pay his demands for the last three months, and the unborne the reverses of fortune, and endured the if he did not receive his money when he call-

> "Here is the place, pa" said Laura, point- her father, "if you will promise to keep all ing from the carriage window as they drove knowledge of her from your brother when he near the door, and stepping lightly from her returns, for by the by, wife don't you rememscat, she knocked gently at the door, but no ber Ernest became so desperately in love with answer came, and pushing it, which was this same girl at a soirce given by the Faninslightly ajar, she entered just as the iron stock's, knowing at the same time that I was hearted landlord attempted to drive the poor so exceedingly anxious he should be the hushalf frantic mother and daughter from their band of Bell Faninstock, whose father is re-

> 4 You may prate as much as you please, about the medicine you have to buy for your daughter, which you say used up all your money, and keep me out of my rent, I ous friends who were very solicituous in their will believe as much as I please of it. If you attentions. Oh! the fearful failings of the would put her immediately to work, she wo'ld human heart are unpardonable, while in prossoon get well enough to do without the med- perity, how apt to forget those who suffer by

"Hush, sir," said Laura keenly looking him in the face, "don't you see how frightened that sick girl is," and turning to Margaret she continued, "pray what does all this

"It means, my dear Laura, that my mother is unable to pay our rent. Oh, that my health would return, so that I could earn enough to pay him and then he should never have it in his power to insult us again. I have been so ill to-day, that I fear there is but little prospect of my recovery. Oh: sisted mother, dear, what shall we do? Surely he her." will not take the very few things we have left

"Here, sir, take this," said Laura, taking a gold piece from her purse. "I hope it will satisfy you for the present." "No, no, kind and generous Laura," exclaimed Margaret. "I can't take advantage

of your friendship thus." Take it, sir," continued Laura, "and reinember you are a hard master to the poor."
"I must have my own, girl," said he, and walked off with his eyes bent upon his gold,

you. I have persuaded pa to take you out for comfortable home. By energetic persever-

ance with your generous invitation; bear my as if the king of furies would spend his whole thanks to your parents, and do not keep force upon the earth. Such a night as this, them waiting, dear."

Margaret sat alone with the dead. Upon a
With a heavy heart, Laura returned to the pallet was the form of her mother, whose stif-

Mr. Grason entered the room with a heavy with fond affection were gastly and appalling, frown upon his brow, but the moment his eyes whose glances had beamed with love, eyes fell upon the delicate figure of Margaret. were sunken and closed in death's eternal his native politeness immediately prompted sleep, lips that had smiled so sweetly, were him to greet her with kindness and offer to tightly compressed as if a vestige of pain still

had returned home, "why did you not tell me how beautiful that girl was, why I could despairing shrick, the criedhardly keep may eyes off her face. Such perfeet beauty I have never seen. Ah, it is well desolate orphan." Shriek after shriek rose your brother Ernest has not seen that face. from her bursting heart, until aroused from It would fascinate him notwithstanding her her absorbing grief by the entrance of a stranextreme poverty. Pray tell me, Laura, how ger who eagerly exclaimedcame sie to be so poor! Her conversation and manners indicate refinement; I am confident she has seen better days."
"She has, incleed, dear pa; her father was

wholesale merchant belonging to the firm of Lane, Chapham & Co, who failed for a large amount."

"Is it possible," added Mr. Grason, "why, I knew him well, to be an honest and upright man. He sank under the sudden reverses of fortune, and died shortly after the dear one."

CHAPTER IL "When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in battallons."

"Margaret gave me a sketch of her trials, and if you will listen, dear pa, I will give it as near as I can in her own words." can describe. I was an only child, caressed,

poor, and it is more konorable to labor than rents. Not a single care disturbed the peace-

his dear name from disparagement. After science.

passing through many severe trials, we were Margaret Lane now reaped the full recompelled to look about for some means of ward of her persevering industry. She had support. I procured a cottage at a small taught various branches, belonging to the ed. yer court." rent; and fitted it up in a plain economical ucation of females, until cold necessity com style; but oh, how we missed the comforts pelled her to engage in type-setting—the on and luxures that had been so lavishly show- by thing she could get immediate remuneraered upon us. I decided upon giving music tion. From this she learned the art of comlessons, if I could procure a sufficient number position and soon became one of our popular of scholars; and for several days I wandered writers by which she carned an ample Mr. Grason deeply felt the innocent rebuke from house to house, in quest of pur port. Her very heart was in the soul thrilloid his fair daughter, and bending down he pils, but failed in getting as many as would ling scenes her pen life so pathetically delived at so great a distance that I concluded in spite of man's philosophy. She possessed the time spent in walking so far could be improved to a better advantage, so I immedithe deep impressive thoughts of a deathless Thank, you, dear pa, I am ready and will proved to a better advantage, so I immediately visited the editor of a weekly journal soul—pure, noble and instructive was all county That's who I am; yes since?"

Thank, you, dear pa, I am ready and will proved to a better advantage, so I immediately visited the editor of a weekly journal soul—pure, noble and instructive was all one grand and discriminating will one grand and discriminating will be and asked him to employ me as type-setter that flowed from her thinking mind.

The time spent in warking so I immediately proved to a better advantage, so I immediately proved to a better advantage, so I immediately proved to a better advantage, so I immediately pure, noble and instructive was all one grand and discriminating will be advantage. streets, ere it reached the homely residence of earn my eight dollars a week, which enabled nest and his sister to come and make her ed down his sleepskin vest, he fumbled nerthat had stood for many his was an old dilapidated frame us to live very comfortably and happily, until home with them. "No," she would say, he would say to live very comfortably and happily, until home with them. "No," she would say, he would say to live very comfortably and happily, until home with them.

Mrs. Lane which was an old dilapidated frame that had stood for many years an eye sore to the public gaze. There was scarce roof enough to protect the inmates from the drenching rains—in various places large gaps were to be seen in the front, where the frame work had given way.

The property belonged to a large land-holder, who loved his "almighty dollar" better on a finally I was unable to pay rent, by which means we were compelled to move from our pleasant little home to the poverty-stricken on a finally I was unable to call home.

The property belonged to a large land-holder, who loved his "almighty dollar" better on a finally I was unable to pay rent, by which means we were compelled to move from our pleasant little home to the poverty-stricken on a finally I was unable to pay rent, by which means we were compelled to move from our pleasant little home to the poverty-stricken on a finally I was unable to pay rent, by which means we were compelled to call home.

Since the new divorce law went into say, and tespon our departure, if we down his sleepskin vest, he fumbled ner-vously about his wristbauds, he looked warm vously about his wristbauds, he looked warm viril and wolfish all over.

I will be your all dear Earnest." Now she will have down his slied and wolfish all over.

I will be your all dear Earnest. I will about his wristbauds, he looked warm viril and wolfish all over.

I will be your all dear Earnest. I will and vously and then wolfish der, who loved his "almighty dollar" better quarters we are now compelled to call home, to the new divorce law went into sibilities of this court. And (waxing warmer!) is because they receive from one correspondent he departed. He nung his native village should receive from one correspondent he departed. He nung his native village should him a profit, he would let it little hope of recovery. But I still look to the head of "limited partnerships."

merciful landlord had frequently threatened most severe poverty. Oh! how my heart to eject them from the poor hovel and sell yearns towards her—I wish to do for her as what very few household comforts they had, I would for a sister; can't we aid her in some way to make her more comfortable." "I shall most willingly aid her," answered

puted to be the wealthiest man in the city." "She is the same one," replied Mrs. Grason "Alas, how changed her circumstances.

Then she was surrounded by gay and numerdashing Bell Eaninstock, who is wasting the

"Just let him marry that girl, and by the laws I will disinherit him. Now remember. wife, and Laura, that you do not mention her name to him." "Yes, pa, but poor Margaret is so ill," per-sisted Laura, "cannot we do something for

"Do what you please, so that I hear nothing about her. Confound the girl, she will be a continual torment to me, and I shall alchange-

In the midst of this conversation a bell rung and a gentleman of prepossessing appearance entered the drawing-room.

"Oh Earnest, dear Earnest." Here we leave them to recapitulate the joys and sorrows of four years seperation .-"Come, Margaret," she continued, "get Time sped on and Margaret Lane had recovered, the carriage is waiting at the door for ered from her illness and removed to a more resh nir."

Thank you, dear Laura, it is kind of you want from her door. It was a cold black and your parents to call for me, and I am night in December, the wind howled a most Margaret sat alone with the dead. Upon a carriage and insisted upon har mother and fened limbs were locked in the cold embrace father coming in to see the poor invalid. procure a physician, which she most willing lingered there. Kneeling by the side was ly accepted.

"Laura," exclaimed Mr. Grason when they from her swollen eyelids, her arms encircled the ice form of her dear mother. In one wild "Oh God is there no hope for the lone and

"Margaret, dear girl, what does this mean?

why do I find you thus? "Earnest, there is the last tie that binds me to earth. She has gone. Oh, the scenes I have passed through since last we met, have so maddened my brain, that I was tempted to pray, Heaven I might die ere another hour sped by." "No, no," exclaimed Ernest, "I invoke

Heaven to spare and bless thee as my own "Poverty forbids all such hopes," tremblingly answered Margaret, "You know dear Ernest the poor have few friends and alas, I must struggle on through life without thy guiding hand, oh, my mother," and pressing a kiss upon her brow, she wept unceas-

ingly.

"But I have enough, dear Margaret, for "I was once surrounded with every luxury us both, and a home like you once had shall again be yours. "I cannot and will not give thee up, for

thou art as dear to me in poverty as in wealth," "You know, dear pa, she can't help being idolized and beloved to excess by my fond pa-exclaimed Earnest, gazing fondly upon the

hings well. temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity, his common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity, his common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity, his common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity, his common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity, his common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity, his common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity has common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity has common temple of happiness, we know not. Many its enquence, his dignity has common temple of happiness, we know not. reconciled to his holy will, and three years of bear to it, but ere their eyes have looked insorrow and anxiety have sped, and yet I can to the effulgent brightness and beauty of the most truthfully say that there is efficiency in temple, some false hope bids them turn and as partial quiet was restored, "what this cabal prayer. Faithfully I attended to the settling taste the "dead sea fruit that turns to ashes of my father's business, and after disposing of on the lips," and a dark mist wells from their are after?" our home and furniture, I found I could save sight the glorious temple—a clear con-fellow, rising above the crowd," you see we

HAVING A CRACK AT 'EM; up!) to a degree utterly and continently be-

BY "FALCONBRIDGE."

The State of Arkansas, is not exactly what it used to was; civilization, school

out counties of Arkansas, quite an intestinal sist!" war broke out among the people, relative to a court house. One party would have the county seat here, and another party there. The one side insisted the court house should

judge found a very considerable gathering of opening, and feeling his oats, and knowing all Wild Cat county had their eyes stretched to that auspicuous epoch, with the weight of the M'Crackenites? Echo answered—no his official robes and the dignity of the State wher! of Arkansas, resting upon his broad shoulders he determined that the glory of the one should not be tarnished nor the ponderosity ways be uneasy for fear Ernest will meet or of the other shrank from. Hitching his horse hear about her. I have intercepted their letcrowd that began to assemble around him.
"Well, gentlemen" he began, when a course voice interrupted the judge with-Look here, old hoss, none o' your palaver

#Sir!" the judge responded in some amaze-

Yes, sir-ee, old hoss-fly, you ain't comin' none o your big licks over this growd, nohow, says another. "what's all this mean ?"

Mean ? Why it means, judge, you can't coine no sich a load o' poles over us, well you but slightly killed and a good deal scared, an "But I, a gentleman-"

round yer," bawls one of the crowd, now hemming in the bewildered lawyer.

Well," continues the judge, "really, this is without precedent. I am astonished—" And ve'll be more 'stonished yet, judge, f you open a court in these diggins!" "It can't lie did, old hoss " cried anoth-

Now the Judge was a whole team himself. when aroused; he had lived too long in the woods to be frightened at ground hogs or garter snakes; his courtesy and good humor was thread bere, he was growing red about the gills, his hair bristled upon his capacious ligad, and it was very evident an explosion "Look here," says the judge, "I've come

here to open court; if there's any cases on the docket I'll try them; if there's any nigger-stealers, horse thieves, counterfeiters, or -rascals of any description, I'll put them thro' a course of sprouts, or my name's not Judge Buzzard, of Wild Cat county, State of Arkansas l"

"Hurrah! hurrah!" bawls the crowd. "Three cheers for the ole hoss; he's raising steam!"

"And," continues the judge, "I will further tate, for your general and several good, and respective information-" Go it bob-tail!" cries one.

malice aforethought, dares to molest me, I'll throw down the dignity of my official station and wattle the skunk until his oury hide won't hold corn shucks!" "Put 'em through, Judge !"

"Go in! Give em goss!" "Three cheers for the Judge, hurrah! woo-

And the Judge started for the court-house Time sped on and another year with its door, his saddle-bags on his arm, the air remanfold changes had passed. To some it sounding with a full yell and chorus of the "I would like to know," said he, as soon

folks up above Rattle snake Fork, of Possum Creek, and jinin' neighborhood, are agin this "You are?" exclaims the Judge, "who are

you, sir 💯 "That'll pear Judge, when I git through my argyn," continued the Demosthenes of Rattlesnake Fork, of Possum Creek. "We posed the idea since the county lines were rinks.

drawn, we 'posed this yer location for gineral court; we posed it then, we pose it now, occupy my time, and those that I could get scribed, that the unbidden tears would start and I stand yer, Bill M'Cracken, of Rattle-lived at so great a distance that I concluded in spite of man's philosophy. She possessed snake Fork, Possum Creek, I stand yer to defend our 'pinion, defend the universal rights and sacred liberties and the justice of the that flowed from her thinking mind.

One grand and discriminating yell of appropriate that resisted all entreates of Er-probation followed Bill M'Cracken's sublime

Or Storming an Arkansas Court- neath the character of a sheep-stealing boy, if I did not put it down!" "Give it to 'em, Judge! Go in ole fire-

fly!" is the chorus. "And," continued the Judge, wiping the persperation, now freely percolating through the cuticle of his massive and fury-stained masters, colporteurs, and common sense, have brow, "I'll put it down, and the friends of quite changed the general aspect of affairs, order now in court will lend a hand to the political, legal, agricultural and domestic - sheriff and officers of the court, to clear these And hence, the never ending Arkansas sto- rapscallions and peace-breakers-clean out rice of the "ancient regime," become the more of these precincts. Sheriff, clear the court; vivid thrilling or ludicrous, contrasted with men lend a hand, and we'll show the Bill the present order of things in that part of Un- McCrackenites that we are not to be impeded, insulted or mobbed in no such way. Sher-Some years ago, in one of the newly laid iff do your duty, friends of law and order as-

> "Then I'm in !" cries Bill McCracken, rushing forward. "Judge, you and I've got to lock horns, woo-o-oow! With yells! hurrahs! and all sorts of cross-

be located here and built so, the other side butting, pitching and tearing, gouging, bipersisted in building a court-house thus and ting, rough and tumble they went at it.there, and no way nor no how else. The The war raged inside and out. Sometimes democratic or dominant party, went to work the Judge and his followers drove out the perity, how apt to forget those who suffer by the reverse of fortune. I would still prefer edifice, in which justice should hold her court, enites drove out the Judge and court. The her with her poverty for my son's wife to the dashing Bell Eaninstock, who is wasting the ulous county, he dispensed according to the borhood, but lasted with unabated fury for best part of her life in folly, dissipation and statutes, Blackstone, Coke and Littleton, &c. two entire days and nights. They fought idleness; but I do hope ere Ernest's return The court, being ready to begin business, the and fit, fit and fought, on top the court-house, from his European tour, he may have forgot-ten his own love for your sake."

"Just let him marry that girl, and by the court."

"Just let him marry that girl, and by the court."

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"Just let him marry that girl, and by the court."

"Just let him marry that girl, and by the court." as the winsome eye of happy maidenhood; the people; he felt proud to have such a grand the war was ended, the victors were there, weary and worn, and Judge and his attaches held the court in triumph! Where were

A horseman is seen, a lonely, solitary horse, man, his steed is covered with foam, the rider with a blue blanket and dust! He has ridden far and fast; he dashed up to the court-house; he squats down upon his saddle ters, and of course he knows nothing of the judge took off his mittens and saluted the to get a full view of the court, through the low window, he looks astonished, mortified.

"Eternal yeathquakes and bald face! Rid thirty miles last night, all the way from Rat-to be a recquiting or rather a baliotting party, of our present Capitol at washington, in the snake Fork, of Possum Creek, to have a for there was war at the time. How startled whose honor the new seat of government was for there was war at the time. How startled whose honor the new seat of government was hand in this yer fight, and its all over afore I get a sight on't! Wall, here goes to have a crack at you, ole bullet-head, anyhow!"

The solitary horseman having thus discharged his duties and a murderous rifle at rapid as he came. The Judge fell, they raised him up, he was

unce ball having his coat. Forest Garland.

When we are Dead.

I. There will be some honest sorrow. few will be really sad, as we are dressed for the grave. Fewer probably than we suppose We are vain enough to think our departure will produce considerable sensation. But we over estimate it. Out of a very small circle how soon shall we be forgotten. A single leaf in a boundless forest has fallen! That is

The gay will laugh, When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care Plod on, and soon one as before will share

2. The world will go on without us. W may have thought a very important wheel in the machinery, will be ungeared when we are gone. But the world goes clattering on as if nothing had happened. If we filled important stations in society, if we have wondered what would, or could be done, if we were removed; yet how soon others would fill our stations! The world can be a bustling active thy beloved; but come to me to-morrow and world without us. It was so before we entered it. It will be when we are gone.

3. When we are dead, affection may erect monument. But the hands that set it up will soon be as powerless as ours, and from the us will follow us. The monument itself tow that night. Her weakened form was agi-will crumble, and its dust will fall on the dust that covers us. If the marble and granite en-"If any man attempts to show any con-tempt for my court. I'll clap the screws on endure to read the graven letters. Men will lim quicker than lightning; if any man with never knew, and pass on, with not a single thought of the slumberer below.

On my grassy grave
The men of the future times will carelessly And read my name upon the unsculptured atone. Nor will the sound familiar to their ears Recall my vanished memory.

4. When we are dead, our influence will personal departure.

5. When we are dead the Kingdom of One evening, in the twilight, a tap was

her walls, and favoring the dust thereof. Sacred, consoling thought! The King-

6. When we are dead some will think of

us. Perhaps not a large circle. And what will they think? Our present course of life is furnishing them with themes of thought. Coldness and indifference to the Kingdom of the poor manine she uttered a faint, low God—of that will our survivors think, if it scream, and sank lifeless into the arms of her God-of that will our survivors think, if it marked our characters. And in sadness will those that truly love us ponder it. And The whole village went forth to pay the illoughts how many, and how comforting last tribute to the memory of the dead, Deswill rise, and the pangs of real sorrow over our departure, if we had shown forth the praises of him who called us to glory and to praises of him who called us to glory and to virtue. Into which of these channels are we looked down into the grave of his beloved he

and obstruct the duties, dignity, and responitors are so apt to have their manners spoiled he departed. He flung his knapsack over his
is because they receive from one correspondent he departed. He flung his knapsack over his

The Dreamer of the Danube. There is a moral in the following taleranslated from the German-which it behooves all those who confide in fortune tellers and supernaturalists of all kinds, well to

In the hamlet of Driva, on the banks of the Danube, there lived once an old man, who called himself Sunberg, and who kept himself alive by the exercise of prophetic power, by means of visions and dreams. He would often be seen sitting for hours together on a bench at the door of his hut, with his back to the wall and his face looking steadfastly out towards the east, and the village children, when they saw him assume this position would skulk away from their games and whisper in fearful accents to each other, Sunberg is going to dream! He was in all the secrets of the village, from the lowest inhabitant to the highest, but all regarded him with a distant eye, as if they doubted his means of prophetic information.

It happened that in the village lived young man of the name of Dessein. His fa-thers were villagers before him, and his wishes and his heart went not beyond its limits. He had followed, with considerable success. for some time, the occupation of a carpenter, and he was now in search of that consumation of happiness which his prosperity allowed him to anticipate. The innocent young Paulina bloomed forth in his eyes, lovely, affectionate and virtuous Brief, though glad, was the simplicity of village courtship, and already had her parents consented to their union. Paulina's heart beat with unusual emotions whenever she beheld Dessein approaching, and Dessein was not less delighted when in the company of Paulina; in short, nothing now delayed their marriage but an unaccountable wish which Paulina's mother expressed, that it might take place on her birth day. 'Well, it is but a month,' said Dessein and Paulina looked as if she could have chid him for the word but.

The villagers were making merry one evening on the green, when a party of sol-diers were seen approaching. They proved to be a recruiting or rather a baliotting party, were the poor villagers at their unwelcome named, officiated. Sixty years afterwards, visitors. Every heart in an instant was boding on its nearest relatives. Paulina sadstone of an extension of the buildings was ding on its nearest relatives. Faulina sau-stone of an extension of the bundles and dened, and turning to Dessein,—Fly fly, laid, and the Secretary of state made an adsaid she, while you not have time they are dress, in the course of which he presented a coming on fast—escape my Dessein, to the sketch of the comparative, condition of our

Before Dessein had time to answer, the troops arrived at the green, where they halt thirty-one. ed and sounded the trumpet to assemble the males of the village. It was now too late, the lots were drawn, and Dessein was made a

Months on months passed away after his and. departure, but no tidings of Dessein. Poor Paulina's corrow was too deep to find expression of relief in tears, but she sank gradually away without any apparent malady. It occurred to her mother that old Sunberg should be consulted as to the fate of Dessein. Paulina's dim eye brightened up at the hope of learning something of her betrothed, and she walked trembling to the hut of the visionary, her heart beating high with the new-excitement it had received.

Sunberg, said the maid, give me news of my bethrothed Dessein. Hast thou seen him in thy visions? Tell me does he live—shall I ever see him again? Where is hetell me good Sunberg.'
'Paulina,' answered the old man, raising

his grey eye with an enquiring look on the maid, no my child, I have not yet beheld I will perchance, give thee tidings of the vouth. 'Tis a long time till to-morrow, said Pau-

lina, but father I will come at the time thou namest. Rostlessly did Paulina's head lie on her pil-

spair. Next day she went to Sunberg at the hour appointed—but he had sought in vain for a vision of the youth—another day she go to circusses, then." on the battle-field, pale in death; he had heard his last words—they were of Paulina—he saw him carried in a cart with other dead for interment-and the vision closed .-It was enough; the only hope which had sustained the heart of Paulina was now vanished-the last spark which was her 'life of

has been writing them. We have stirred up the last of Sunberg a broken hearted maniac. thought and awakened emotion. The wonderful machinery of mind has felt our presched of the deranged Paulina. The village high!" ence. We have pressed the stamp of our children when she passed, would stand still, character into the warm wax of moral sensi- with one hand at their back, and the little bilities around us. Footsteps toward immor- fore-finger of the other in their open mouths, tality have been guided or misdirected by and gaze with uncomprehending pity on the maniac maid. There was an air of dullness

God will not die. It did not depend on us for heard at the door of Pauline's parents. The existence. And onward will it go when we mother arose, and Dessein entered, Ah, how have censed to live. Happy indeed, if it had altered; a weary woman soldier. No won-period. It was as follows: been the honor and joy of our labors to have der that the eyes of affection did not recogpromoted it. Blessed is it to be remembered nize him. He had to introduce himself by and continents, that the death of said Elizaas having loved Zion; as taking pleasure in name. Pauline at the sound looked up, and smiled a smile of insanity.

'You Dessein ?' she exclaimed, 'Oh, 'tis dom of Christ moves on, when we drop all of false. I only knew one of that name, and he our earthly relations to it. Other servants of has been dead and gone these twenty years. God will rise up and fill our places. A bright Poor soul, he went to the red wars and shot er star may rise for one that is fallen. Stron- himself, and I a long time, but I should know ger hands than ours may come into the him if I saw him again. Dessein started back—his eyes were rivet-

ed on the forchead, Oh, my Paulina! uttered the mourner, is this thou? his face turned pale as death. A ray of consciousness glimmered through the bewildered brain of

virtue, into which of these channels are we looked down into the grave of his beloved, he likely to turn the thoughts of men!—Puri-saw the coffin lowered out of his sight, he would have uttered blessings over her virgin Punch says that the reason why ed- tomb, his lips moved, but expression was de-

A SISTER'S VENGEANCE. Brother. I've got a ticket for the Gallant Band ball, which comes off next Tuesday night. I can't get a benu-won't you take me ?".

'Take you! No!" replied the affectionate brother: "I'm going to a hog-guessing."
"A what!" cried the sister boiling with

"A hog-guessing," replied the brother, in somewhat louder tone.

"What's that?" "A select party where the boys guess the eight of hogs, and bet on the result" "And you're going to them ar things!"

"And you won't go with me to the

"No, I tell you, no!" thundered the now thoroughly roused brother. "Then I just tell you what it is," cried the infuriated sister, shaking her delicate little fist under the nose of her affectionate brother, " you're a low, mean, kuntemptible fellow and as mother's laid up and can't tend to things, and as I'm major of this establishment, I'll take good care that you don't get any buckwheat cakes for a month !"

LO! THE POOR INDIAN.—How we distress ourselves about "The Poor Indian!" Catlin, who spent eight years among them, moving from tribe to tribe, says that if he knew their real position, we should rather envy

them. He says:—
"I cannot understand in what particular we are superior. They enjoy life vastly more than we do. They possess everything that they want or esteem as a luxury. They have no inequality, no confinement to bus-iness, to debts, no notes in the banks no credit system, no competition, no rents, no tithos, and no beggars to distress them. Their religion is every way more conducive to their happiness than ours. They worship the Great spirit with one mind, and without sectarian disturbances. They have no hired priests and hypocrities. They are hospitable and honorable, and their life is always at the service of a neighbor in distress."

OUR COUNTRY. In 1785, the corner stone of our present Capitol at Washington, in country at the two periods: Then we had fifteen States, now we have

Then our population was t now it is twenty-three millions. Then Boston had eighteen thousand people now it has one hundred and thirty-six thous-

New York had thirty thousand, now it has five hundred thousand. now they are one hundred and seventy eight millions. The area of our territory was then eight

three million, three hundred thousand. Then we had no railroad, now we have four thousand miles of it. Then we had two hundred post offices, now we have twenty-one thousand.

hundred thousand square miles, now it is

Our revenue from postage was one hundred thousand dollars, now, it is five millions five hundred thousand.

There are only a few facts going to show the rapid growth of our country; and what we and our children have to do to secure the continuance of its prosperity, is to love, fear, and obey the God of our fathers; to avoid intemperance, pride, contention, and greedinesa of gain, and a just sense of obligation to those that shall come after us.

AN OVERHEARD CONVERSATION .- " Joe when you grow up, do you mean to be a lawyer, or keep a confetionary store?" "I hav'nt made up my mind Tom, but ma wants me to be a minister."

"Oh, don't be a minister, Joe, for you can't "I know that, Tom, but a minister, ma says, is the best profession. You know how Mrs. Lovegrew adores Mr. Pettygrew, and would'nt you like to be adored, Tom!" "Perhaps I should, but then you can't

drive fast horses."

"Oh yes you can; ministers drive fast horses, now-n-days; and besides that Tom, when they have a billious attack, the worshippers send them on a foreign tour, then he gets renot be dead also. We leave epitaphs upon life, was now extinguished. She screamed membered in wills, and often has nice presindestructible materials. Our manner of life not, neither spake—but she went forth from ents, and ma says it wont be long before events. ery minister has his country seat; and a col-

Tom acquiesced, and the juveniles indulged in another game of marbles. A JURY OF FEMALES.—In the year 1693

the body of a female was discovered in Newus. Our places of business, or social resort maniac maid. There was an air of duliness the body of a leman was associated a management of duliness the body of a leman was associated a management of duliness the body of a leman was associated a management of duliness the body of a leman was associated a management of duliness the body of a leman was associated a leman was called a leman was called a jury of twelve been got places of business, or social resort maniac maid. There was an air of duliness the body of a leman was associated a leman was called a jury of twelve been got places of business, or social resort maniac maid. There was an air of duliness the body of a leman was associated a leman was associated a leman was associated a leman was called a jury of twelve been got places of business, or social resort maniac maid. There was an air of duliness the body of a leman was associated a leman was associated a leman was associated as a leman was a leman was associated as a leman was a leman was associated as a leman was a leman was as a leman was dict has been preserved. It is about as lucid

to her by any person or thing, but by some sudden stopping of her breath."

Always trust a pretty girl. Beauty is sacred. If she cheats you it will be a pretty The chances are, however, that she won't. Beauty and goodness mingle as naturally as sin, brimstone and monsters with huge teeth. If you disbelieve, then to the proof.

"Hans, who do you vote for !" "I votes for de peebles, I do." "Well, but what candidate!"

" Der Governor." What Governor "Him what gits elected mit de ballot box

lis next year bin ein fortnight !" A Good REASON. I say, Mr. Printer, do you take South Carolina money

What is the reason aint it good? "Why don't you take it then ?"