

fortune is most unkind, invaribly stopped

Where all's sad and dreary, In the morning Fred called to see me, hav-Where sympathy sleeps When th' broken heart weeps. when I laughed at his words, grew irritated, sank into the arms of Tom Needham. One sweet summer's eve, Bright fancies to weave ; Flew swiftly the hours,

fortune is most unkind, invaribly stopped Mine was an affected shout, but not so that arms again. Her spirits seemed buoyed up gentleman, aged sixty, had, about thirty be deeply important to European nations.— when a certain maximum of loss was arrived of the rest. I shall never forget the wild with this hope, and she lived in the anticipation of again seeing her and pressing her to which he was now travelling, and though it Empire, its annexation to Russia, and the In the morning Fred called to see me, hav- ry Pierce as he knelt forward and raised the her bosom. Days, months and years relied was at the distance of eight long Welsh downfall of the Asiatic governments immedi-ing heard something about the loss, and was body of his brother, nor the terrible tones of on, and the lamp of hope still burned as miles from the place of his residence, such attely adjoining, are all parts of the mighty astonished and angry when he learned the that hoarse whisper, in which he said-"I'm brightly as ever. No tidings had ever reach- was the respect of his flock towards him, that drains of nations, which is to close with the anount. He rentonstrated with me, and a Cain-God forgive my folly "and then he ed her of her child, and all gave her up but at the commencement of his calamity, rathher poor heart-stricken mother. When peace or than-part with him, they sent regulary ev- cumstances made it extremely probable that One word, as the saying goes, brought on My companions examined the body. The was declared, and many captives returned to ery Sunday. morning a deputation to guide the Ottoman empire would be annihilated by another: we both became angry, and at leng- ball of Harry had evidently gone through his their homes and families, she sent two af her their old pastor on his way. The road, be- Russian power, and all Europe rang as with not only bend the joints in the exercise, but th he told me that he thought it an unjusti- heart. The absence of blopd was at once ac- sons to Chinada in search of their long lost side crossing the river we had just passed, led an alarm bell. Every nation stood warily,

It is well to know how to do everything, well. Walking is one art which we have to Whenever we rise to walk, the whole body the trunk, head and extremities should be thrown into a universal, but gentle tension; all lassitude, bending, carelessness, falling of the bend, dangling of the limbs, bending of the trunk, and loose irregular gazing should be avoided ; this general vigor brings all the muscles up to that state which instantly fits. them for action. The same rule is practised

How to Walk.

extra effort is required. At the moment of system, prepares the body for the encounter y giving force, tone, and energy to the enire body. It is a positive injury to the body to exer-

rise when it is toneless, lax, flexible and careless. Then the muscles are not fed with sufiolent or any exercise is then a tax upon unstrung: muscles, which is injurious. During

which constitute its principal motive enus. One might almost conclude that we were ginery are excited to action by all the feeble, the muscular actions are also feeble; and conversely; when they are vigorous the motions will be easy, ready, forcible and ben-

> We here find an explanation of the opposite views of different individuals respecting the advantages arising from walking. If an invalid, a student, or any one walks with a careless, indifferent, loitering, awkward, lifeless, sauntering manner, he will experience an tle spirit, dignity, individuality, sovereignty A second rule of great value in walking is, that the body (if not the spint) must be per-fectly erect. The whole body must be easily poised upon its own gravity, the beam of the scales is upon its pirot. Then the varidus muscles acting upon the body up, for that then will be done by the happily balanced skeleton, and they, the muscles, will be ready to move the various joints as the will of the individual may dictate. Ordinarily, the walkers throw themselves so far from the centre of gravity, as to compel the muscles to in addition, actually sustain the whole weight of the body. The erect position in walking

> > As an aid to this position, the eve should

not strike the ground for many rods in the

distance; the sight should run horizontally;

this will prevent the head from drooping, the

trunk from bending, and the joints from be-

Facetie in Small Purcels-

quaintance of some friendly people 1-

When a man comes home and tries to bolt.

One day a little girl, about five years old,

heard a preacher of the Chadband order pray-

ing most lustily, till the roof rang with the

to a speaking distance, she whispered-" Mo-ther, don't you think that if he lived nearer

An exquisite compliment was paid the oth-

er evening to a lady in our presence. She

a gentleman in the company asked for a taste.

There is said to be a woman in Pitt-burg,

who takes in children to wash. She gives

them a good scrubbing with soap and sand,

and then sets them in the sun to dry. She

washes at four shillings per dozen. Pittsburg

is such a smoky town that the children have

ing lax and weak.

fiable outrage on our parts to lose his share counted for by inward bleeding; and as we sister. They sought her wherever there was over a eraggy mountain, on whose top innu- ready to hund a fierce defiance at the Russian of the money during his absence. I called were examining the body, we heard the shrill the slightest chance of her presence; they of merable and uncertain bogs were constantly autocrat, should his ambitious projects have is all important; not only is it important to the corporeal system, but it begets an erect neceeded. For in that case, voice of our hostess lady outside scolding be- freed rewards for her recovery, but all in vain, forming, but which, nevertheless, by the inhabit in the mind and heart. No person can scoundrel. In a towering rage, I seized the cause we were firing pistols and shricking in and they returned to their mother with the stinet of his Welsh pony, this blind man has national existence seemed inevitable. The walk with a dignified, honorable and execu-tive mien without feeling a mental and mor-

Strewed we with flowers, Ne'er dreaming that sorrow, -So perfect our joy-Its arrows would hurtle, Such bliss to destroy. But soon those vain dreamings. Were doomed to decay, For the angel of death. Bore Arther away; Ah! sad, then, and lonely, I nourished my grief, Refused consulation, And spurned all relief: For my lone heart had broken, Its fountains were dry, And oft prayed, in anguish, To God I might die. My cheeks, once so rosy, Assumed a pale hue, Yet the debth of my sorrow, No friend ever knew; For the laugh may ring gaily, And face wear a smile, When the heart is breaking And bleeding, the while, But why should I murmur ? Of fortune complain? With rapture exquisite I'll meet him again, In yon bright Elysian, The home of the blest,

I wish not to stay,

And wakes not to pity,

Together we wandered,

We,spoke of the future,

Our untrodden pathway

I well do remember,

Where, free from all sorrow, The weary may rest; Where grim disappointment, His chalice ne'er fills, And, fiendishly, offers, A potion of ills. This thought, how transporting, I long for the skies, Where anthems celestial, Unceasingly rise, Where bonds of affection, Transcendently pure, "Will never be broken," But always endure. Then come, death, kind angel, Speed quickly thy dart, Its flight be unerring, I fain would depart; Woe's cup I've quaffed deeply, Am weary of earth, And sigh for the raptures Of Heavenly birth; And when from this temple Of animate clay, The light, that illumed it, Has vanished away ; When the clods of the valley Are heaped on my breast,

Beside him I sorrow, Oh. grant me to rest, Till-angels attending-The King of the skies, Shall come, in His glory, And bid us arise.

Lathrop, February, 1855.

Miscellaneous.

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for An Irishman had one child buried in the old country and one in this, and in a spirit of economy he thought one tombstone might answer for both. So he erected ond with this inscription :

"Here lie my two children dear. One in old Ireland and 'tother here."

A locomotive on one of the principal railroads has been adorned with the title. "I

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retorted that I was f

A delate now ensued in regard to the dis-ces, strick him enthe head with all the force of which I was master. He fell instantly.— The next moment restored me to conscious-strick him on the head with gell is and I at once sup-ness, and I raised him up. The blow had gest is held their that it could be packed in-had flown—his thick cap, which he had not somewhat the blow—he was evidently deal. A noneut a reference of the way spet, where I is the way spet, where I is the way spet, where I is the key that the of us could neet the convergence out of form, and before I gave a thought to the consequence. A noneut restored me to conscious-the discovered, if the somewhat the blow—he was evidently deal. A noneut restored me to conscious-the to conscious the the way spet, where I is the way spet, where I is the the the way spet, where I is where the half. The was spet, where I is the way to be way spet, where I is the way to be where I is the way of the way spet, where I is the way to be way spet, where I is the way to be way to be way spet, where I is the way to be way spet, where I is the way to be where I i A moment's reflection convinced me that one would assist to bury the body. In the mann-invisible link which binds a mother to her rich foliage of the groves of oak, hanging ir-subject is too grand; too extended for us to of two things must be done-either to con- while, Needham could purchase a coffin, and offspring was waning, and the bereaged regularly over its sides; the white houses of pursue our theme farther. Suffice it to say, other necessary materials as though to send mother was becaved still. The founding, the inhabitants, which sprinkled every corner independent of the awful incidents which it claim that I had done the deed in self-defence. it off to the country; and at night we would too, felt that she was not the long lost and of this peaceful retreat; and, above all, the contemplates as the antecedents to its com-The fear that I could not well make it appear | bury it.

The fear that I could not well make it appear bury it. so to the public, deterred me from the latter Harry Pierce made no opposition, he was to her Indian friends. Vears rolled on. The best attire around their place of worship; all failed glories and power of a nation, which course. I had stated the day before to my incapable of anything. The plan was car-had whitehed the locks of the confiding this gay scene, rushing at once on the view, las long since passed away as a dream, of landlady that I intended to send a lox full fiel out as I suggisted; and each parted. of books and papers to my uncle's residence The rest was convinced, and are still, that a meridian of life, and their children had grown cibly than I can express. In the country; and the large packing box brother had been the unwilling murderer of to manhood, and yet she still extertained the As we entered the church-yard, the res-

procured for the purpose then stood in my brother. Harry Pierce died last year in a belief that her Frances still lived. At length pectful " How do you do !" of the young, the room. I ditermined to put the body in this mad-house and I am here, twenty years after, she was called away to join her husband in hearty shakes of the old, and the familiar and thus dispose of it. As I was about to do with grey hairs on my head, and an unclou- another world, and the went " down into the gambols of the children, showed how their dent in a University, took a walk one day this, I heatd a binging at the door-bell.ded reputation, to tell you the tale. Thrusting aside the window curtain, I put my head through the window, which was

panions of the night before had come to pay

ine a visit. I knew that they would at once

come to my room, and take no denial for en-

trance. In an instant my course was deter-

mined on. I hastily dragged the body to

the closet, placed it upright, and taking my

duelling-case from the place of its usual bestowment, closed the closet door. I then

threw on my great coat, put on my hat, and

tissed the chairs in confusion round my room.

I had scarcely done this when I heard the

steps of the party on the stairs, and as they

entered the room, I gave a tremendous oaili,

with every other evidence of counterfeited

"Hallo !" exclaimed Harry Pierce, " who

"I have this moment come in," said I, "to

get my pistols. I thought I'd practice this

morning-and some vagabond has been in

my room, and furned everything upside down."

My friends burst into a wild laugh and

"Well," said I, "I wish you'd stop, your

nonsense and fix up matters; and we'll go

cold for the fingers. I'll tell you what we'll

"Not with me," answered Tom. "It's too

gut and take a crack or two this morning."

is the matter with you? Going out ?"

Tom Needham exclaimed :

Lowell her a little bill."

terday to dome and she me.

rat trap to-morrow don't you?"

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whrdrolle."

passion.

The Lost Sister of Wyoming; luckily half hoisted, and saw that my com-

the door with a sweet pointo, pokes the fire with the spout of a coffee pot, attempts to vind up the clock with a boot jack, tries to looked for daughter, and untimely returned inhabitants themselves, assembled in their pletion, it is a sublime attempt to restore the cut the kindling for his morning fire with an. ivory paper knife, takes a cold bolled potato. in his hand to light him to bed, and prefers to sleep in his boots and hat, you may reasearth. onbly infer that he has been making the ac-

OR, THE CAPTIVITY OF FRANCES SLOCUM. ers were grey-haired mon, and when all had read the prayer, pains and chapters of the struct. Among the inhabitants of the beautiful ceased to entertain a thought of the lost sist day, and then preached a sermon in a man- While While they were now walking together, valley of Wyomilig, at the period of its inva- ter, their feelings were aroused by an an ner that could have made no one advert to and the professor was seeking to lead the sion by that blood-thirsty band of tories and nouncement which placed beyond quession his loss of sight. At dinner, which it seems conversation to grave subjects, they saw a savages who, with a barbarity seldom equal- the fact that she still lived, and remembered that four of the most substantial farmers of pair of old shoes lying in their path, which ed, laid waste and destroyed every vestige of her former home and friends. An Indian the vale provided in turn, he related the pro- they supposed to belong to a poor man who

"It is all gone," said she, laughing, "unless you will take some from my lips." "I should be most happy," he replices "but I never take sugar in my wine!"

and joy he might express. The poor man had soon finished his work

tight boots on his feet ?? --and came across the field to the path where The following paragraph we clip from the he had left the coat and shoes. While he put on his coat, he slipped one foot into one regular report of the proceedings of the Con-of his shoes; but feeling something hard, he necticut Legislature:-"Bill to tax geese, cats and bachelors. Mr. Harrison was op-posed to the bill taxing bachelors. There was stooped down and found the dollar. Astonishment and wonder were seen upon his conn tenance; he gazed upon the dollar, turned it a tax already haid upon a goose, and any man round and looked at it again ; then he looked who had lived twenty-five years without getround him on all sides, but could see no one. ting married could be taxed under that secition. Now he put the imoney in his pocket, and

An Irish girl the other day complained to proceeded to pat on the other shoe; but how great-was his astonishment when he found ther mistress that the cow wouldn't eat her another ! Ilis feelings overcame him and he [" mess." | She "scalded the male, and she fell, upon his knees, looking up to heaven, and salted it, but divil a bit would the ould cow uttered a loud and fervent thanksgiving in touch." On examination it was found that which he spoke of his wife, sick and helpless, Biddy's " male" was nothing but saw-dust. and his children without bread, whom this The eow was evidently not used to such finetimely bounty from some unknown hand board. Anxions Inquirer desires to know whether

Liberty

would save from perishing. The young man stood there deeply affected, and tears filled his eyes.

"Now," said the professor, " are you not much better pleased than if you had played your intended trick." "O, dearest Sir," answered the youth "you who look so much alike that when one drinks have taught me a lesson now that I will nev a bottle of wine the other gets tinsy on it.er forget. I feel now the truth of the words Remarkable affinity isn't it ? They are old

ter to give than to receive." We should never approach the poor but with the wish to do them good.

Afew weeks since, a minister on con-

among her people. Arrow weeks since, a minister of out intervent and the gloss of a true to a diding the reading of the "bonds of matri-thruthing's worth of what he possessed. "But I de," said the head. "I hay chim mony" between certain of his congregation, gar man can'tipass through. If a man has to all the gold in the world; and to prove to very thoughtlessly (it is to be hoped) gave

There are two gentlemen by the name Potter in the Rhode Island Logislature, which I never before understood, "it is bet- Potter's sons, of whom it is said, he was never excited except when delivering a temper-

ance lecture ; and then he was down on 'tod.' Wenr your old coat until you can

the Rocky Mountains were not the cradle of

raise the tin to buy a new one.

In feeding with corn sixty , pounds

round goes as far as one hundred pounds in the kernel.

The hymn had hardly commenced, when the bridegroom was seen going cut of the church cried the Irish pilot, when the ship bumped, 'and that is one of them." " ['ll take that bet," was the miser's reply; on a shutter. and Harry Pierce sat to work to load the and raised it, to finish at a blow, her impor- It is also among the best. beart cannot be frozen by adversity.

do. We'll have a game of whist. There's just a snug party. I wonder where Fred is?" "I don't know," said 1, "he promised yes-"I'll bet a sous," cried Jack Fry, " that he was the Robin Goodfellow who upset your. "Just like him," I replied, " but nevertheless, I am bent on shooting this morning." "So you shall shoot old fellow," cried Tom a little daughter of five years, who had crouch-Needliam, "so you shall; and you needn't cool your fingers either. You, leave this old

" Yes." lady a proof of our solid regard. Here ;" of her home, and the joy of her household. After spending several days with her, her and he took a piece of coal from the hearth As well might she have wasted her words up- friends bade her a final farewell. She died a

as he spoke +" I'll chalk out the old lady on on the stern rocks or the idle wind; the rug- few years since, and was buried with considthe closet door. Load the pistols—it's about ged nature of the savage was not to be moved crable pomp, as she was regarded as a queen twelve press from the other side of the room by the earnest appeals, of the pale-ficed among her people.

still live." That is more than many of the enine, than she puts pepper -corns into her the which enwrapped him, and with the pth-

A general foll of approval greeted this novel with a tenneity which had well nigh accom- good luck is sure to bring it out. ----I know every rock on the coast."

was making his way out when his mother again stopped him and plead for her child. In the most pathetic tones, she implored him "Very good. Then we'll give your land- to leave her bright-eyed dailing; the light Indian, she lad drawn from Government.-

er the dress of her child, she clunn to both anything mean in his di-position, a little you that I am correct, I'll bet you that there out the hymn beginning with the words: passengers can say at the end of the journey | mock suitle soup." are fifty millions of billions of doubloons in "Mistaken souls who dream of Heaven."-that sack, and a hundred million times as The hymn had hardly commenced, when the

ed, had waste and destroyed every vestige of ther former from and friends. An including the vale provided in them, he related the pro-that lovely settlement, murdering the inhabi-tants and driving off lifer eattle, was a Qua-the newspapers in Pennsylvania, informing the last year he attempted only the prayers ker by the name of Jonathan Slocum, whose him that he had seen and talked with a white and sermons, the best reader of the parish. The young student turned to the professor, peaceful disposition and many acts of kind- woman awang the Indians, who told him making it a pride to officiate for him in the saying, "let us play the man a trick; we ness to the Indians, saved his dwelling from that her name was Sloenm, that her father palms and chapters; he next undertook the will hide his shoes and conceal ourselves beness to the includes saved his diversing from annoyance, was a Quaker, and wore a broad brimmed labor of learning these by heart, and at pres-the torch, and his family from annoyance, was a Quaker, and wore a broad brimmed labor of learning these by heart, and at pres-while his neighbors were butchered, their bat. That he lived at a place on the sus-homes burnt and their children taken cap-quehanna river, which was near a town where pailm or chapter, of the more than two hun-"My dear friend," answered the professor,

tive. This inputify, however, was of short there was a fort, and that she was taken from dred appointed for the Sunday service, that "we must never amuse ourselves at the exduration. Mr. Sheum had a son, Giles, who thence while a child, by the Indians. This he is not perfect in. He told me, also, that pense of the poor. But you are rich, and you duration. Mr. Sibeum had a son, Gites, who was in the battle and it is supposed that the Indians, becoming aware of the fact, deter-mined on a bloody revenge. In the family been taken captive by the Indians, and her been taken captive by the Indians, and her

two sons, one fifteen, the other twelve years she sent it to the Intelligencer, in, which it

It's too bad, by Jove, there's a whole pile of age. One morning in November, some was published. It happened that, on ac-shirts, just from the wash, tossed on the four months after the bloody massacre which count of a temperance address it contained. Howaja Yacoob was accustomed to sit by floor." My friendle hurst into a wild laugh and the valley a desolation, a party of red. an extra number was printed, one of which his money bag, wishing that some great spir-Howaja Yacoob was accustomed to sit by skin-warriors was seen prowling around the found its way to Wyoming, and two brothers it would endow it with the marvelous quali-vicinity of Wilkerbarre Fort. The two boys and a sister immediately started for the West ties of Fortunatus' purse. One night the "Served you right What business have had gone to the grind-stone to sharpen a to find the long lost Frances. They found voice of the bulbul was echoing louder than you to own so many shirts? I have only one knife, and the women were engaged in their her, but oh, how changed.! She was now an ever through the desolate old castle, and the In fact, that was what kept me from you yest domestic duties, when Mrs. Slocum was starterday so long. I had to lie in bed while it thed by a shot, and a shrick from one of the and fast approaching the grave. The inter- Some, how or other, he had a presentiment was being washed and ironel-and the wo- boys. Stepping to the door she beheld a view which took place between the long sep- that all was not right-that some unseen men kept it two hours beyond time, because swarthy warrior, in the act of scalping the arated brothers and sister was affecting in the evil hung suspended over his head in the air. oldest boy with the knife he had been grind- extreme. She informed them, through an in- "Drat the bird." quoth the miser. "Hering. Hotror-stricken at the sight, she stag-gered back, and was followed by the Indian, that after her capture she was treated in the their houses, even at this late hour, till darkwith the still wahn and reeking scalp in his most tender manner by the Indians, who took ness and terror connected with this neighbor hands. Looking about him for plunder, he her to their town, when she soon became at- hood are fast being overcome. Drat the bird." hands. Looking about him for plunder, he her to their town, when she soon became at most are has being of technic. Different discovered nothing to tempt his cupidity, tached to their roving, nomadic life, and "Aye, aye! What's that you say i" growl-worth the risk of his carrying of, but a little came to dread being discovered by her ed a deep, unmelodious voice, close to the friends. When she grew up, and her faster Startled miser's ear. he turned to the door, Seizing him in his parents died, she married a young chief of "Drat the bird? Why that bird is our

he turned to the door, Seizing him in his parents died, she married a young chief of arms, he was about to depart, when Mrs. S., the Delawares, (the tribe to which her capsovereign lady, the Queen of the Forest." " The trembling man could scarcely grasp with all a mother's feeling, caught him by tors belonged,) and after his death she joined the arm and besought him, in tones of ear- the Miainis with her people, and miniried for breath, as, clutching tightly with both ne-t entreaty, not to deprive her of her boy, again. She had been a widow now for mahands his favorite bag of gold, he looked "See I said she, " he can do thee no good, ny years, children and grand-children were fearfully over his shoulders, and saw a face he is lame." Dropping the boy, he took up growing up around her, and her lite was pass- and head, without any body, floating in the ing pleasantly away. She was comparative | middle of the room, with a pair of dreadfully ed in fear behind a high-backed chair, and by wealthy, having a large stock, and all the ghastly-looking eyes staring at him full in rude coniforts of Indian life in abundance, the face. besides one thousand dollars in specie, which "That's my gold !" quoth the head with a she had saved from the annuity which, as an terrible oath.

Now although the miser was ready to faint way with fright, the bare idea of relinquishing his darling treasure, brought him to his senses again; so he stoutly dehied that any one but himself had the ghost of a title to a

A Pleasant Surprise. A young man eighteen or twenty, a stu-

grave mourning" that she was not permitted old pastor reigned in the hearts of all. After with a professor, who was commonly called this side the grave to embrace her darling some refreshment at the hearest house, we the student's friend, such was his kindness to strength of his supplications. Turning to her Some years after her death, when her bith- whit to the church; where my veteran priest the young men whose office it was his to in- mother and beckoning the maternal ear down

to God he wouldn't have to talk so loud?" had just swallowed a petite glass of wine, as

to be washed over every duy. What a melanchoir spectficle it is when a young man' is seen-wandering, firrough the streets of a strange city, alonguin its crowds, solitary in the multiludes, meeting no extenclose by, through which they could easily watch the laborer, and see whatever wonder ded hand, no smile of welcopie, destitute of money and friender and with corns and