

Smiles upon her young cheek rested, As another gem she tested. While along the waves she moved: But an envious billow wrested From her hand the gem she loved.

With a startled anxious feeling

from any intimacy with one under such a po-tent ban as I. I represented this, and fought my way savagely against them. One only,

clung to me; and whenever I attempted to chair, with one drawer partly open. With-Herbert Ferrass, was kind to me; he alone speak the truth—and the secret always hung out any intention of looking, I saw that it cloved me, and he alone was loved in return.— cloging on my tongue—the same scene was was filled with letters in two different hand-Loved—as you may well believe a boy of gone through as before : I was struck down by writings, and two miniature cases were lying warm affections, such as I was, in spite of all an invisible hand, and reduced, perforce, to among them. An open letter, in which lay my intenfperance of passion, isolated from all silence. I knew then that I was shut out from a tress of sun-bright hair, was on her knee.

Man, upraised above his fellows, Of forgets his fellows then; Masters-rulers-lords, remember That your meanest hinds are men! Men by labor and, men by feeling, Men by thought and men by frame,

main and ventriloquism in the United States, at the ball. It was surely the same one he and there I had seen him. He had travelled had seen put into the pistol, and now he had through England, France, and a part of seen his foeman take it from his mouth. He Spain with his implements of deception, and was unmistakably astounded. " Come," cried Joe let's load again !"

had just brought up at Gibraltar when our ship come in. He brought his whole kit on "San Peblo !" | exclaimed Bizar," you usa board in a large chest, which he got permiss- some-what you call him-some trick whith ion to stow in the bread room, where it would By San Jago, I shall load the pistol myself. "Do so," said Joe, camly, and as he spok be kept perfectly dry. He had quite a "pile" of money, which he placed in the purser's he handed over his powder flask. hands for safe keeping, but he would tell none The Spaniard poured out an extra quanti-of us how much. But he was liberal and ty of powder, and having poured it into the open-hearted, and it was not long before the pistol, he called for the rammer. He then crew blessed the hour that brought him on put in the same ball which he had used beboard, for he was the very soul of wit and fore. Meanwhile, Joe had been loading his own pistol. humor. At length our ship went to Port Mahon, "One moment," uttered Joe, reaching out and here our Yankee tars were at home. One his hand. "The caps are in the butt of your pleasant morning a party of us went on shore pistol.' Let me get them!" The fellow passed over his pistol, but he and Joe Lattit was among our number. Joe was dressed in a perfect shore-going rig, and kept his eyes upon it. Joe opened a little appeared a gentleman of consequence. Near silver spring at the end of the butt, and true the middle of the forenoon a few of us enter- there were some percussion caps there. H ed a cafe, and the only occupant, besides the took out two and having capped his own pikeeper, was a Spanish officer, evidently an | tol, he gave it a toss in the air, catching it infantry captain, from his dress. We called adroitly as it came down, and then handed for wine, and had it served upon a table next back the other to the Spaniard. I had watchto the one at which the officer sat, Joe seat- ed Joe most carefully, but I saw nothing out ing himself so that his back came against the of the way, -- and yet he had changed pistols back of the Spaniard ; but he did not notice, with his foe ! "Now said he, I'll put a ball into my piswhen he sat down, how close he would be. Our laugh and jest ran high, and just as tol, and then we'll be ready." Joe said something more than usually funny, He slipped something in, which looked the threw himself back, and thereby hit the me like a cartridge, but no one elso saw it. He slipped something in, which looked, to Spaniard with such force as to cause him to "Now," cried the Span spill a glass of wine upon his bosom. The hold this in your mouth." " Now," cried the Spaniard, "let's see you fellow leaped to his feet, but before Joe could Again they took their stations, and ragain beg pardon for the unintentional misliap, he they were ready. "One-two three !". commenced a torrent of oaths and invective, .And the Spaniard fired first by aim, Joc partly in broken English. His language was o abusive that Joe's temper was up in a mofiring into the air as before. And again Jee ment, and instead of asking pardon as he had stepped forward and took the self-same bulintended, he surveyed the raving man from let from his mouth and handed it to his antagonist! The fellow was completely dum-"Go on, sir. Your language is beautiful founded, and so were the rest. -very beautiful for a gentleman." "You no fire at me!" gasped the cap-"Ah ! you call me a gentleman, eh ?" ut- tain. "I'll fire at you the next time!" said Joe, ered the officer, in a towering passion. "If I were going to call you, I should call in a tone of thunder. "Thus far I have only shown you that powder and ball can have ne you a jackass !" calmly and contemptuously effect on me. Twice have you fired at me, "Aha-a-a-ah" half growled the Spaniard, with as true a pistol as ever was made, and rolling his black eyes, wildly and furiously. both times have I caught your ball between "Now, by Santa Marie, you shall answer for my teeth, while I have fired in the air." I that. I am a genteelman ! But you-you meant that you should live long enough to -one leathe cursed puppy ! Ah-a-a-ah !-- know that for once in your life you had seen, if not the old fellow himself (pointing mean-Joe would have laughed the matter off, ingly downward,) at least one who is in his employ ! The old gentleman will like the company of a Spanish captain of infantry, and to fight, and at length he resolved to accom-I'll send you along ! Come, load up again ! modate him. The keeper of the cafe called But the astonished Spaniard did not seem me one side and informed me that the officer was Captain Antonio Bizar, one of the most inclined to do so. A man who swallowed notorious duelists in the place,-that he was carving knives as he would sardines, and who caught pistol-balls between his teeth, was not exactly the man for him to deal of liquor, and that his companions always gets in a general thought his own peculiar left him alone, rather than have a fuss with with. While he was pondering upon what he had seen, Joe took a handful of bullets "Not five minutes before you came in," adfrom his pockets, and began to toss them rapcovets no man's wealth, the whole seems ded the keeper, "four of his fellow officers idly down his throat, and when these were is. Why should he not think so ? He left him, because they saw he was ripe for a gone, he picked up half a dozen good-sized lives in it, and his is the mind to enjoy it .- fuss. So you had better get your friend stones, and sent them after the bullets! "Holy Santa Marie I" ejaculated the Spaniard, while his eyes seemed strained from their sockets. "What a man! By my I pulled Joe away, and told bim all that had just been told me, but he only smiled, soming in the garden of another, but he can and assured me that there was nothing to soul, 'tis the devil !" stand and look at them, and their odor is fear. I felt sure at opce, from his very man-And as he thus spoke he turned on his heel I liad not been gone long—carrying with me that fair face lying in its death like trance, with all its golden hair scattered benefits it has confered upon the Common-the confered upon the Commonhis imagination clothes them with twenty of the United States, and general of the or-times their real grandeur and beauty. There der of Sublime Darkness," said Joa, pompous-to the cafe, he approached the keeper. is a land which none who have ever visited ly, turning to the Spainard. "Your name "You want your knives," he said But the poor fellow dare not speak. Joe put his hand to his right ear, and pulled one of the long knives out. Then from the left he drew the other one! The keeper crossed himself in terror, and shrunk trembling away. "O, you wouldn't know if I should tell you. But we finished our wine, and having paid. for it, we turned to go. "Here," said Joe, "I havn't paid for the use of the yard yet," and as he spoke he threw down a piece of silver upon the counmodels of their work sit by the door steps.— Both paintings and statuary can only be af-forded by the rich in money, but the rich in the smile, and thereupon Joe took up two the smile, and thereupon the bar, and ter. "No! no! no!" shricked the poor fellow.

While the sun's soft rays were stealing Down among the waves revealing, That the wee one was myself; There amid Life's billows striving, Like some miser seeking pelf.

Darker, rougher grew the river-Fiercer, colder Hew the wind. Down its waters rushing ever, Tossed from wave to wave, and never Leaving mark or track behind, -With pale lips that seemed to quiver-Where the Heaven shall I find

Then the fairy whispered to me Whispered and low: "All the past has gone before thee And there's nothing can restore thes Love and trust of long ago Shall the future glide before thee ! But I quickly answered No-

Tell me nothing of the morrow, Of its hopes, its clouds and fears: Let each day abide its sorrow From the future i'll not borrow Joys for smiles, or griefs for tears; Tell me nothing of the morrow, For it brings the weight of years.

Then the fairy smiled, approving-Mortal, chosen well hast thou ; Down this rapid river gliding. Tossed by waves and nothing .yielding. In its course the veering prow: Every day brings less the sunshine Than the present yields you now.

"Then where'er the sun is shining, Or the dark and moonless night, While o'er joys bright wavelets gliding, Or on griefs dark billows riding Strive to steer thy bark aright." With these words the fairy vanished, And the river, from my sight. North Hero, VL.



Swedish LAWS WITH RESPICT TO INTOXICA- base, and brought down showers of earth and TION .- The laws against intoxication are en- sand with each blow as it struck. HThe sight forced with great rigor in Sweden. Whoever of all this life and fury of nature fevered iny is seen drunk, is fined, for the first offence, \$3; | blood and excited iny imagination to the highfor the second \$6; for the third and fourth, a est. A strange desire seized me: I wanted still further sum ; and is also deprived of the to clamber down the face of the cliffs-to the right of voting at elections, and of being ap- very base-and dip myself in the white waves pointed a representative. He is, besides, pub- foaming around them. It was a wild fancy, licly exposed in the parish church on the fol- but I could not conquer it, though I tried to lowing Sunday. The New York Sun says: do so; and I felt equal to its accomplish-If the same individual is found committing ment.

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the same offence a fifth time, he is shut up in tion. If the offence has been committed in only in jest. public' such as at a fair, an auction, &c.' the When, however, he saw that I was serious, baving induced another to intexicate himself he had hitherto subdued me like a magic is fined \$3, which sum is doubled if the person spell. He told me that it was my certain this offence loses his benefice; if he is a lay- meaffectionately to desist. functions are suspended, and perhaps he is dis- first time his voice had no power over me;

bidden to give, and more explicitly to sell, any I was suddenly pulled back, Herbert saying spirituous liquors to students, work-men, ser- to me, angrily-

ing a noise in a tavern, is sure to be taken He tore me from the cliff. It was a strain to prison and detained until sober ; without, like physical anguish when I could no lonfrom the fines. One-half of these fines go to savagely, and tried to shake off his hand .-the informers, (who are generally police officers) But he threw his arms around me and held

ure of his dawning manhood. I never knew one so un elfish—so gifted and so striving, so loving and so just, so gentle and so strong. We were friends-fast, firm friends. The other boys and the ushers, and the masters, too, warned Herbert against me. They told him continually that I should do him no good faithful, and suffered no one to come between. us. I never had been angry with Herbert. A

word, or look, joining on the humor of the moany one else. But Herbert's voice and manner soothed me under every kind of excitement. In any paroxysm of rage-the very worst-I strance. I had grown alwost to look on him as my good angel against that devil whom

the rod could not scourge out of me. We were walking on the cliffs one day. Herbert and I, for we lived by the sea side.

And indeed I think that wild sea makes me fiereer than I should else have been. The cliffs where we were that day were high and despair, not from hope, I ordered a new smooth into the sea, in others jagged and age to prescribe. The effect was almost miaway under the hands and feet, for we had climbed the practicable parts, and knew that greatimasses would crumble and break under our grasp, like mere gravel heaps. Herbert and I stood for a short time close to the edge of the highest cliff: Haglin's Crag it was called ; looking down at the sea which was at its high tide, and foaming wildly about the rocks. The wind was very strong though the sky was almost cloudless; it roared round

the cliffs, and lashed the waves into a surging foam, that beat furiously against the

"Herbert, I am going down the' cliff;" I the house of correction, and condemned to six said, throwing my cap on the ground. month's hard labor; if he is again guilty, to a "Nonsense, Paul," said Herbert, laughing. twelve months punisment of a similar discrip- He did not believe me; and thought I was

fine is doubled ; and if the offender has made | and that I did positively intend to attempt this his appearance in church, the punishment is danger, he opposed me in his old manner of still more severe. Whoever is convicted of gentleness and love; the manner with which

is a minor. An ecclesiastic who falls into death that I was rushing into, and he asked man who occupies any considerable post, his I was annoyed at his opposition. For the

missed. Drunkenness is never admitted as for the first time his entreaties fell dead on an excuse for any crime; and whoever dies my ears. Soarcely heating Herbert, scarcewhen drunk is buried ignominionsly. and de-prived of the prayers of the church. It is for-singing to me as with a human voice; when

vants, apprentices, or private soldiers. Who-ever is observed drunk in the streets, or mak-will stand by and see you kill yourself?"

however, being on that account exempted ger see the waters. I turned against him

ing and I was to go back immediately. I the other half to the poor. If the delinquent me firmly, and the feeling of constraint of as it seemed to me, I was in her room again. berland and Milton, are at work with a strong has no money, he is kept until some one pays imprisonment, overcame my love. I could It was dark.

individually.

wide over the pillow, and the blue lids weigh-

ing down the ever, as one carries the remem-

targement. Twice a year these ordinances are read aloud from the pulpit by the clergy; and every taven keeper is bound under a penalty of a heavy fine, to have a copy of the min to let me free; but ha still clung around min to let me free; but ha still clung around me of the ordinance of the or for him, or until he has worked out his en- not bear personal restraint even from him .--The lady was dying now, paralized from rails. Work upon the heavy sections between

and shunned by all-would love any one such explation-as I had shut out from reparation It was written in a hand that made me start as Herbert! He was the Royal boy of the in my terrible deed. Day and night, day and quiver. I knew the writing, though school, clever, like a young Apollo among and night! always haunted with a fierce at the moment I could not recognize the the herdsmen : supreme in the grace and fig- thought of sin, and striving helplessly to ex- writer.

Strongly agitated, I took the letter in my press it. hand. The hair fell across my fingers. The I had cound now to that time in my life when I must choose a profession. I resolved darkness gathered close and heavy, and there to become a physician, from the feeling of burst from me the self-accusing erv of "Murmaking such a reparation to humanity as I der."

was able, for the life I had destroyed. I . "No, not murdered," said the lady sorrowthought if I could save life, if I could allevi- fully. "He was killed by accident. This and might harm in many ways. But he was ate suffering and bring blessing instead of letter is from him-my dear twin-Herbertaffliction, that I might somewhat atone for written on the very day of his death. But my guilt. If not to the individual, yet to what can outweigh the blessedness of death humanity at large. No one ever clung to a while we are innocent of sin ?

As she spoke, for some strange fancy she ment, would rouse meinto a perfect fiend against profession with more ardor than I undertook the study of medicine; for it seemed to me drew the gauzy drapery round her head. It my only way of salvation, if, indeed, that fell about her soft and white as foam. I were yet possible-a salvation to be worked knew not where I had seen her before, lying was gentle to him; and I had never yet the out not only by chastisement and control of as now with her sweet face turned upward to fit of fury which had not yielded to his remon- my passions, but by active good among fellow the sky; looking, as now, so full of purity and love; calling me then to innocence as men. I shall never forget the first patient I at- now to reconciliation. Her angel in her like-

tended. It was a painful case, where there ness had once spoken to me through the was much suffering, and to the relationswaves, as Herbert's spirit now spoke to me in to the poor mother above all-bitter anguish.

The child had been given over by the doctors, "This is his portrait," she continue l, openand I was called in as the last untried, from ing one of the cases.

The darkness gathered closer and closer. rugged; in some places going down sheer and remedy, one that few would have the cour- But I fought it off bravely, and kneeling humbly, for the first time I was able to make rough; but always dangerous. Even the camphire gatherers dreaded them. They and that sweet soft sleep of healing crept Herbert; but my fierce fury of temper; my were of a crumbling sand stone, that broke over it, the thick darkness hanging around sin, but also how unintentional; my atoneme lightened perceptibly. Had I solved the ment; and then in the depth of my agony, I mystery of my future? By work and chari- turned to implore her forgiveness.

turned to implore her forgiveness. "I do," she said, weeping. "It was a ty had I come out into the light again ! and grievous crime-grievous, deadly-but you could deeds of reparation dispel that darkness which a mere objectionless punishment have explated it. You have repeated in deed -a mental repentance-could not touch? by self subjugation, and by unwearied labors This experience gave me renewed courage, of mercy and good among your fellow men. devoted myself more ardently to my pro- I do forgive you, my friend, as Herbert's spirfession, cheifly among the poor, and without it would forgive you. And," in a gaver tone, remuneration. Had I ever accepted money "my beloved husband, who will return to me I believe that all my power would have gone. to-day, will bless you for preserving me to possessions.

And as I-savel more and more lives, and light- him. ened more and more the heavy burthen of The darkness fell from me as she kissed human suffering, the dreadful shadow grew my hand. Yet it still shades my life; but as

fainter. a warning not as a curse; a mournful past, I was called suddenly to a dying lady .not a destroying present. Charity and active No name was given me, neither was her sta- good among our fellow men can destroy the tion in life nor her condition told me. I hurpower of sin within us; and repentance in ried off withdut caring to ask questions, caredeeds-not in tears, but in the life-long efful only to heal. When I reached the house forts of a resolute man-can lighten the I was taken into a room where she lay in a blackness of a crime and remove the curse of fainting fit on the bed. Even before I ascer- punishment from us. Work and love; by

tained her malady--with that almost second these may we win our pardon, and by these sight of a practical physician-ber wonderful stand out again in the light. beauty struck me. Not merely because it

KNOW NOTHING REFORM .- The Legislature was beauty, but because it was a face strangely familiar to me, though new; strangely has voted its members \$300 each for the late speaking of a former love-although in all session, with the usual extras and mileage, and made the office a salaried one hereafter .--

my practice I had never loved man or woman Under the former law at \$3 per diem, each I roused the lady from her faintness: but member would have received \$378, with \$25 extra for stationery, &c., and mileage at the not without much trouble. It was more like death than swooning, and yielded to my rate of 15 cents. The increase is \$122 for treatment stubbornly. I remained with her each member amounting to \$16,226 in the for many hours; but when I left her she aggregate. If we add the salaries of the extra was better. I was obliged to leave, her, to officers appointed at this session, the sum will

wealth are worth this extra allowance over former legislators is a matter of opinion .---Each person may form his own.

brance of a sweet song lately sung-carry-Our own opinion has been frequently exing it, too, as a talisman against the dread shadow which somehow hung closer on me pressed. But on the whole we think the \$20,to night, the darkness, too, deepening into its 000 will be well expended, if it will save the original blackness, and the chill lying heavily on my heart again--when a messenger lature during the present generation. hurried after me, telling me the lady was dy-

SUNBURY AND ERIE RAILBOAD .- The conforce, grading and preparing the road for the

Claiming equal rights to su In a man's ennobling name. There are foam-embroidered oceans, There are little weed-clad rills There are feeble inch-high saplins, There are cedars on the hills; God, who counts by souls, not stations, ¹ Loves and prospers you and me; For to Him all vain distinctions Are as publies in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders Of a nation's wealth and fame: Titled lazyness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same, By the sweat of other's foreheads, Living only to rejoice, While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifteth up its voice. Truth and justice are cternal, Born with loveliness and light; Secret wrongs shall never prosper While there is a sunny right? God, whose world-heard voice is singing Boundless love to you and me, Sinks oppression with its titles, As pebbles in the sea.

Mental Enjoyment. "My mind to me a kingdom is."

True enjoyment proceeds from the mind

our thoughts make us happy or unhappy .--Vhatever may be our outward circumstanes, the crosses we meet with through life, or the privations we are called upon to endure. still if the mind is right we are happy. It is frequently said by individuals, "What does he care ?" You look at the person spoken of, his face wears a genial smile, and a warm light is in his eyes. Troubles, whether dohead to foot, and then said : mestic or worldly, have had no effect upon

him. The world says, "he does not care," we say the man is a philosopher-his mind is his kingdom, and he laughs at care .---Kings might envy him, but he does not aspire to a kingdom. Your truly contented

man is the one who has the largest outward uttered Joe.

The winter fireside is a book to such a man, wherein he reads, as the wood crackles, and the sparks dance before him. Now the page is opened at affliction. The dying embers are emblematical of dying friends; but the Now you shall fight !"

bright sparks, mounting upwards, draw his Joe would have hughed the matter off, thoughts to a higher sphere where all that but he found that the captain was determined was beautiful of those friends has gone. The next is joy, and the blazing wood is emblematical of the bright and joyous hopes within him.

The next is a history, and every log has its legend, and seems an emblem of the different always quarrelsome when under the influence nations of the earth. So he muses, and for-

thinkings. A walk through the town is sug- him. gestive. , He sees property around, and, tho'

What if a beautiful house is building which away. does not belong to him, it beautifies the place in which he dwells. Lovely flowers are blos-

wafted towards him by some friendly wind as ner, that he had some safe fun in his head,

have returned to give an account. of. May sir an. not the training which he undergoes fit him Antonio Bizar, emptain in Her Most Cathfor a better conception of that far off yet olie Majesty's seventh regiment of Infantry. near country, than all the experience of act- But your office sir? I don't comprehend." ual travelers. Certain it is, the more a man sees the more he is likely to speculate, and I am simply general of a body of men who then come his doubts. Art may produce pic- have sold themselves to the gentleman who tures, but nature is a glorious painting.— burns sinners and heretics, down here." And Sculptors can carve statues, but the living Joe pointed most mysteriously down towards