

Oh. Love! how mystic is thy chain ! How fadeless is thy truth ! How holy thou in silvery age-How beautiful in youth! How like the violet's reward, When careless steps have brushed The dew-drops from its purple breast-Tis sweetest when 'tis crushed.

Dear by-gone hours! Though LIFE's young morn Glows bright with happy light, Thy memory will forever set In Lire's eternal night. The dearest wish of this glad heart, With all its yearning wild, To live thy golden moments o'er-To be once more a child !

Miscellancous.

brushed back so gracefully."

"He appears quite to advantage by the side

A Powerful Delineation. The following is an extract from the address of Jadge Johnson, of Georgia, in sentencing G. of your friend Willmotte, brother Frank." D. Comet to death, for the murder without provocation of W. W. Hailes:

Frank, as he closed his book trunk, "and "Nor shall the place be forgotten in which Edward Willmotte has the stamina that occurred this shedding of blood. It was in one makes the scholar and the gentleman, and is of the thousand ante-chambers of hell, which no more to be compared with Taunton than mar like plague spots the fair face of our State. You need not be told that I mean a tippling solid gold with a puff ball." shop-The meeting place of Satan's minions. and the foul cess-pool which by spontaneous genehave been drawing comparisons last evening, ration breeds and nurtures all that is loathsome as you and your friend appeared to have very and disgusting in profamity, and babbling, and little sociability." rulgarity, and sabbath breaking. I would not be the owner of a groggery for the price of this ate such flippant nonsense; then dancing is | y girl of eighteen. globe converted into precious ore. For the pit- conly fit amusement for children, grown up iful sam of a dime, he farnished the poison which made the deceased a fool, and converted this childish toy. trembling culprit into a demon. How paltry Let children dance on the daisy white mead, this price of two human lives! This traffic is In the shade of an elm to the sound of the reed," tolerated by law, and, therefore, the vender has committed an offence not cognizable by earthly Frank remarked, as he placed a somewat old tribunals: but in sight of Him who is unerring fashioned coat in the trunk. wisdom, he who deliberately furnishes the intox-" Lwill not argue with you about dancing," icating draught which inflames to anger and viorejoined Ella, "but what will aunt Mayville lence and bloodshed, is particeps criminis in the say about your plain style and dress, she is moral turpitade of the deed. Is it not high time somewhat aristocratic in her tastes you know." that these sinks of vice and crime should be held rigidly accountable to the laws of the land, and there is sometimes merit and real worth in placed under the ban of an enlightened and virtuplain habiliments and unostentations manners, ous public opinion ?"

A Rich Joke.

what is really meritorious as most people are A gentleman in this place, played off a rich who only judge by a little outsid show, and joke on his better half the other day. Being think the shell must be handsome or the nut something of an epicure, he took it into his head that he would like to have a first rate dinner. So he addressed her a note, politely people," Frank continued, "have not wished informing her that "a gentleman of her to take any cognizance of our family in formacquaintance-sn old and true friend, would er days, and I do not intend to put on my dine with her that day." As soon as she received it all hands went to work to get gold nor glitter to get into their good graeverything in order. Precisely at 12 o'clock | ces." she was prepared to receive her guest. The house was as clean as a new pin-a sumptous dinner was on the table and she arrayed in her best attire. A gentle knock was heard, and she started with a palpitating heart to the door. She thought it must be an old friend-perhaps a brother-from the place for a more laudible purpose, or to live within whence they once moved. On opening the one's own means." door, she saw her husband with a suiling countenance.

"Why, my dear," says she, in an anxious tone, where is the gentleman you spoke of in] your note ?" "Why," said he good humordly," am ask for and will do it with pleasure.

not a gontleman of your acquaintance, an old and true friend ?" "Oh !" said she, distressingly, "is there no turned Frank, laughing, "I believe," he con-

body but you?"

"Well I declare this is too had," said his wife, in an angry tone.

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from the exhibition. "What a fine looking for the same, my dear Mrs. Willmotte," said better half said she felt like giving him a tongue for themselves and not depending on others Is that you gentleman a relative of yours, advisable. man he is," she continued, " Mr. Mogul spoke Frank, taking his sister by the hand and step-And all on a The old thing busted," 23-It is provoking to kneel before your

lingly with our hands. I saw Judge Mayville sing with joy," exclaimed Mrs. Willmotte, es to have quarters provided him in the best sumed the attitude of listners, while Frank on her part to return a smiling bow to the poor plebeian" (as she and some of her friends are pleased to designate Willmotte). instead of the frowning one I observed last evening," suggested Frank, with a serious air. some arrangements about employing me, as tion to your kind offer." I told him I wished to get employment in "Quite out of humor with the party at Mrs. Emmons' last evening, I perceive," exsome kind of business. In a short time you claimed his sister. "I recollect now," she know, mother, we shall be able to pay the debt due Judge Mayville, and as he is a man added, Miss Emmons was somewhat partial and fancies the gay Mr. Taunton, but no that professes to be guided by christian prin-

ciples he will not be exacting and severe. wonder, he has the reputation of being very rich, and is so fashionable; and mustachoes gives him the appendance of being some titled foreigner, Miss Einmons says, with his hair should have all that is due him nevertheless. my son." "Like a titled wild cat," was Frank's rejoind-

debts paramount to any selfish advantage myselt to the task, and make some amends however laudable. It would afford me great consolation were we able to have you contin-"Appearances are often deceitful," retorted ue at school and finish your studies as your a very pleasant place. The grounds and father intended you should do," she said weeping, as she thought of the great bereavement she and her children sustained in the death of Mr. Willmotte. "But submission to circumstances is a christian duty." she ad. from the institution, and a lovely place is this "Indeed," said Ella, laughing, "you must ded; endeavoring to look cheerful.

ward replied. "How can any but the moon-struck tolerteaching," said Anna, his eldest sister, a love. | brings, casts a shade over the brightest pros-

"And what can I do," said little Alice. people should lay it aside as they would a jumping up from her low seat by her mother's plain with the dispensations of providence, side and skipping towards her brother.

"You can help mother, be attentive to your studies, write letters to brother and sister," replied Edward, twisting her pretty brown curls around his finger. "I think I should like to live with Mr.

boy nine years of age, a nephew of Mrs. Will. added she pointing to the bible that lay on mote's, whose sister on her death-bed gave into the care of his aunt her only child with all confidence. Mrs. Willmotte intended to do the best in her power for her sister's child. although over burthened with cares already.

to Mr. Mayville unless he asks you, my boy," Mrs. Willmotte said, patting little Charley's

is good for nothing. Then uncle Mayville's head with a smile on her sad countenance, and I spend all the time we can from our "it may be too much for his good nature to studies, in the season of farming. deny you," she continued, \" and too great a

such a little bor." Judge Mayville in conversation with his son on their way to the village learned that ty of vegitables, healthy exercise, and a pass- look of noble generosity, and satisfaction, de-"Quite independent, brother mine," said Frank was willing to practice much self- port from the mischief into which the stu-Ella, turning the things over in his trunk, denial if his old friend and former schooland getting rather parsimonious I fear." mate could be benefited by his so doing in You wished to know if I had become ac-"It is not parsimoniousness to save the exbaving the means to attend college. Partly quainted with Uncle Mavville's people. Us cense of unnecessary dress and equippage to gratify his own generous feelings, and students had an invitation to attend an even- ly forward and handing Frank Mayville a to have the good influence young Willmotte ing party at Mayville mansion, which I exerted over Frank still continued Mr. May-"Poor boy!" exclaimed his sister with a mock serious air and doleful voice, raising her ville resolved that the want of means should finely arched brows still more archly, "poor not prevent Fdward Willmotte from graduat- ded the levee. I declined dancing and seat- timely complement, and richly deserved, reboy, father is able to afford all the means you ing. The Judge did not tell Frank his intentions as he wished to learn whether his son possessed that generosity he admired so in the fashionable amusement. Hoping that ed a farewell ode, with true poetic gentus. "Provided I do not ask too much," re

tinued, "it affords parents real pleasure to be longing to another. to introduce me to his father, and family, able to supply their children with every right-Mr. Mayville learned In conversation with ful indulgence, but it gives them more solid The husband laughed immoderately-his happiness to see them capable of providing to acquiesce in any arrangement he thought around me.

to-day," he continued. "The Judge said he with emotion. "You will do so much better hotel the place affords, at a not less rate than and his-young friends, sang the following: intended to come down to the village to- by the poor orphan than I can do, I must not a hundred and fourteen dollars a day, he morrow and will call and see us, and make have any but grateful feelings and no objec- might get a nod from Mr. Moguls peeple, then you will stand a chance of getting an "I will come for you when your folks are introduction to the Mayvilles. about leaving, my boy,' said Mr. Mayville to But do not make any inquiries about your plebeian brother, until you are tired of toasts

Charley, and wishing the family a good day he departed. "Time," wrote Frank to his sister some

your appearance of deserved popularity in the months after his departure from home, "time eyes of some of the aristocrats and their sat-"No," answered Mrs. Willmotte, "he will has passed rapidly with me since my arrival ellites." not oppress the widow and the fatherless, but | at the university. I should have taken no |. note of it, had not your letter reminded me Edward Willmotte, sustain their characters that several months have passed and brought for good schollarship on their examination "We ought to consider the payment of our no letter from Frank. But I will now apply for graduates. for the past, and promises for the future, in sembled multitude, as Frank Mayville, one of the article of letter writing. I find Ellwood the competitors for the prize Medal, in declamation, bowed gracefully and left the stage at buildings belonging to the University pleasthe close of his excellent, and well spoken ing and convenient. The village near by is piece. "Have you kept your best effort for elegant; and the scenery delightful. Mrs another occasion Frank ?" half inquired Wil-Willmotte's residence is but a short distance motte as his friend took his seat beside him, must I do the same or be outdone in gensame residence. 'Not so pleasant to me,' Mrs. erosity. I do not think you have done jus-"Oh, I shall labor most cheerfully." Ed. Willmotte says, as it used to seem in years tice to yourself" repeated Willmotte earnestgone by. Not that the place is less lovely, ly. It is no fault of yours if I have not my "I intend to take up the business of school but feelings suddened by the changes time

friend, was Franks reply. I believe you are in my fathers employ until this days work be pect in the mind's ken." done, and I am sure it will be against your But I have not heard her murmur or comprinciples, not to perform the last hours work well. we must not wear our hours away in idle mur-

"Do yourself justice Willmotte" said murings my children," she said as we were Frank hurriedly as the words "The Genius seated in a neat comfortable parlor one storof our country," were pronounced with the my evening, regretting that the darkness and name of Edward Willmotte, last competitor fast falling snow, was preventing us from hearof the prize. ing an interesting lecture delivered on the

Edward stepped lightly on the stage, with Mayville," said Charly Everette, an orphan science of Astronomy. "My young friends" countenance rather pale, and commenced in a rather agitated manner. But his voice the work table before her, " there is a lamp soon gained its volume, and tone, his eyes that will light up your pathway through life. lighted with the fire of genius, seemed to With grace given you, ye may shine as the radiate his countenance with its sparkles. stars in the firmament for ever and ever," and He wrought up the feelings of his hearers her pleasing manner of conversing soon made almost to enthusiasm, as he concluded his

speech, with a eulogy on his country. A Willmotte has been able to purchase an burst of applause and satisfaction arose addition to his garden grounds, where he from the assembly, as the judges of the declamatory department, announced that the prize was awarded to Elward Willmotte.

If we are hurried with work, we work and Not uninterested spectators were judge tax on his genorosity to take under his care study, and if our lessons are likely to come Marville and his daughters. Who did not out short, we study and work. Our labour know which to admire most, the modesty,

affords us a rich garden of plenty, and varie- genius and eloquence, of Willmotte; or the picted on the conntenance of Frank, as he dents at college oftentimes draw each other. delivered the proffered medal to his friend. "A glft from the hand of friendship," exclaimed a young student, stepping gracefulbeautiful volume, wreathed with flowers. An thought to avail myself of to form an acquain- offering of friendship, wreathed by the hands tance with the Mayville's, and of course atten- of the fair, as a memento of former days! a ed myself at one end of the specific apart- sponded the faculty." To which Frank rement, where quite a number were engaged sponded in a feeling manner, as he prenounc-

much or was only generous with property be- Robert Mayville, with whom I had become --- Why did not you invite your brother side," Mrs. Wilmotte said very carnestly."and his daughter, home with you !" interro- "I shall not choose my own way of amusing Mrs. Willmotte that the family were willing sat a silent observer of wat was passing tered the drawing room, after their return and materials for smusement, then pay me

and teasers, such inquiries might diminish

If I must sing you a song my friends, Of my own dear home, it shall be, Though you may like more classic ground And titled dignity. For Italy's soft and genial clime, Or India's sunnier skies, I'd not exchange this home of mine, With her sweet liberties. The eagle soars o'er our banners brave,

Soxa.

Well did our friends Frank Mayville, and And uneclipsed are his wings, From Atlantic to Pacific waves, Sweet liberty he sings. Though ours are not gold crowned heads, A murmur of applause arose from the as-

In them is golden thought, Here the exiled finds the home he needs, With richest blessings fraught. Our religion, on a basis stands,

That Satan ne'er can shake, Nor kings, nor priests lawless hands Our constitutions break. Our mountains have as regal charms,

As you'll find in any clime, Nor need you plow, through ocean storms, For scen'ry most sublime. Railway and steam wafts us along,

As if on the wings of the wind, In powder and ball we'r rich and strong And at peace with all mankind. On iron wires with the speed of thought, We've an inter-change of mind, Now name the place, you've found it not Where it's more just and kind,

We need not grasp the horns of then To see what is enacting there, We can take a telegraph wire; And stay contented here.

Not all the picture of my dear home, Does my humble song contain, But shure my friends your hearts I"ll warm When I may sing again.

" The principle interest is the subject an ville in reply to a question from Willmotte on the merits of the Song. "Like my declamatory speech," continued Edward. "The subject interesting to our Americanized hearts." 'Your speech was very good," reiterated the Judge earnestly, addressing Willmotte. The style, language, clocution, as well as the subject, "I believe my young friend," he contintenance, "I believe I must give you a receipt and feel indebted to you for this days work beside." "We hope to be able to remunerate for some of your goodness at some time," reioined Mrs. Wilmotte.

"You will take my note, or take a part of ny garden ground, for the money you let me have," said Edward, addressing Frank ... you are," answered young Mayville. "You ought to be," rejoined his father. "I believe you asked me for no more than would liberally meet the expenses of a young man at College. But Frank has let us have much be accordingly tendered his resignation, more than all the trouble he has been to us

and has labored more than would pay all be-

and husband, which she thinks in her heartless coquetry she deprived herself of. And now when she sees some would be great one, with affected foreign airs, she says they are no better than our own town folks, for appearances are often deceitful.

Frank says after Mr. Taunton had stolen the hearts of some coquetts, and their father's, purse, which was worth more; was escorted in due style to the safest penitentiary in the old Bay State.

Edward Willmotte has been admitted to the bar, and is obtaining distinction and business. Ella soon expects to preside in his home and again hear the song of the nightingale.

Charles Everette is yet with-Judge Mayville, who has never regretted the generosity of feeling that prompted him to offer his care and protection to the poor orphan boy.

Are The Thugs of Hindostan are an Asexterminate all who belong not to their own Order SThey meet in secret Lodges and are sworn with solemn oaths. They lie in wait for unsuspecting passers-by, and attacking them suddenly and without warning, strangle, them. The higher the position and character of the victim, the greater is supposed tobe the merit of the act. The Thug who strangles the largest number of victims in the course of the year, is rewarded with the title of Grand Thug of the Council, and invested with the despotic power. If any Thug refuses to yield unquestioning and implicit obedience to the Grand Thug, they make an image or effigy of him which they burn, at the same time stoning and cursing it. This is supposed to visit him with all manner of misfortunes. After this, any Thug who meets him is bound to stab him to the heart, provided he can do so without risk of detection. Every member of the Order is sworn to deny his connection with it, and when interrogated, to say he knows nothing about it. When appreliended and brought to justic,e they claim to be persons of the greatest morality and virtue, and justify their acts by then it was sung well," answered Judge May- saying that they only wished to establish the true religion (viz: their owen) and to prevent foreigners (wiz: all those who are not Thugs) from getting control of the county .--Albany Evening Journal.

AD Mr. Soule, late Minister to Spain, has returned to this country, and is now sojourning at Washington. It is said that Mr. Soule feels that he has been badly treated, but says until the public have all the official ued, a smile beaming on his benevolent coun- facts before them, he does not feel at liberty to speak. He will not, however, tainely submit to the " fflicial snubbling," as he terms it, that he has received. Marcy's letter in reply to the joint despatch is very long, taking decided ground against the opinions adranced by Messrs. Mason, Buchanan and Soule, and directing Mr. Soule to retrace his ground, and resume negotiations at Madrid upon the most peaceable basis. To this Mr. Soule replied in a brief note, stating that the "If the money you refer to pays all the ex- instructions thus communicated were of so pense I have been to you, I am satisfied if extraordinary a character-so totally at vatinnee with the whole previous policy of the administration, and disregardful of the humiliating position he would be compelled to assume were be to carry them out, that selfrespect left him but one course to pursue, and

EF A Western " poet" gets off the following explanatory of a steamboat explosion.

goddess and burst your pants,

. . .

" The engine groaned, The wheels did creak The steam did whish And the boiler did loak ; The boiler was examined, They found it was rusted,

"Perhaps aunt Mayville may learn that though she may be incapable of appreciating "You must not say anything of the kind us forget our disappointment.