

George A. Chase, Publisher,

Select Poetry.

LITTLE, NELLIE.

When the drouping blue-bell lingered

On the mossy grass-grown hill,

And the little snowy star flower

When the lovely babe of summer

Folded her soft wings to die.

Twilight had the curtains gathered,

And the fragrant summer zephyrs

Softly kissed the marble forchead.

Lightly waved the golden ,ringlets

Floated sweetly from afar ;

Of our little guileless one,

Tinted by the setting sun.

Then the snowy lid was lifted .

From above the violet eve,

Whispered low, a sweet good-byo

Tearful eyes were bending oler her,

Gentle voices sad and mournful

But the idol fair was shattered,

Sweetly had the spirit fled ;

Lent "love glories" to her own,

Answered low her trembling tone.

And the blue-eyed one was dead.

Twined they from her marble brow,

Pressed the last kiss on her forehead,

Reschuds twined amid her tresses-

. Sadly breathed the last good-night;

Heaven relaineth now her treasure, 5

Earth the lovely casket keeps,

And the sunbeams love to linger

Where our little Nellie sleeps:

Clasped the dimpled hands and whispered,

Round her wrapped the robe of white.

Then with care the shining ringlets

"Nellie is an angel now."

Plan d were her bright wings for Heaven,

And a voice of music silv'ry

Pinned them gently with a star,

Wooed the breezes wandering by,

- Bent above the flowing rill;

Then onr little angel Nellie

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Thursday Morning, Junuary 31, 1856.

Volnme 13, Rumber 5

came often to his warehouse, and it was the open plain-how it spreads and hangs in " Is it Sunday !" Uriah asked himself.- words that Robinson had used, or that any says. It is truth, Uriah; we must buy as ow of death. It was a melancholy and di grand altitude its unobstructed boughs and No, it was Tuesday. Why then was all this man could use, could overpaint the real con- much as we can.', piriting time. The buoyancy of his soul was somewhere, not far off, just now." "Thank you, papa !- thank you a thou- folinge ; a lordly object. Just so this Lon- stagnation ; this solitude ! In a lane, or dition of prostration and of misery. Two 'But,' said Urinh, 'only the other day he gone. That jovial, sunny, ebullient spin sand times ! Oh, what heaps of fun !" ex- don. It is a vast, a glorious, a most impos- rather deep track of mud and ruts, since hundred and eighty insolvencies in a populasaid the clean contrary. He said everybody with which he used to come home from the ing London, but thousands of its individuals known as Flinders' Lane, but then without a tion of ten thousand, told the tale of awful was ruined." city, in England, had fled, as a thing the claimed all the children, together. "Why, really. my dear," said Mrs. Fat- in it are presed and circumscribed to a few name, and only just wide enough between reality. Urish was overwhelmed with con-"And he says so still,' added Mrs. Tatten- had never been. He maintained himse

tenhall, as delighted as the children, " what, square yards, and no more. Give me the trees for a cart to pass, Uriah wading eternation at the step he had taken. Oh I hall, enthusiastically, 'but not the colony .has come to you ! You are quite magnifi- open plain-the new country, and then see if plunging along, the rain meantime pouring, how pleasant seemed that Trumpington Cot- We must buy! We must buy! We must buy! I do not put out a better head, and our chil- streaming, and drumming down upon his cent in your projects." umbrella, he came face to face with a large. "To be sure," said Uriah, taking hold of dren, too." Mrs. Tattenhall, now she felt that her hus- active man in a mackintosh cloak, and an the hands of little Lnev, and dancing round oilskin hood over his head. Neither of them band was in earnest, sat motionless and conthe room with her. "To be sure: we may found it very convenient to step out of the just as well be merry as sad ; it will be all founded. The shock had come too suddenly upon her. Her husband, it is true, had often middle mud track; because on each side of the same a humlred years hence"

Presently the tea-table was cleared, and, told her that things did not move as he wish- it rose a perfect bank of sludge raised by the as they drew round the fire, my brother Uri- el; that they seemed fixed, and stereotyped, wheels of drays, and stopping to have a look and stagnant ; but when are merchants sat- at each other, the strange man suddenly put ah pulled out a book. and said. "George, there's a nice book, begin and i fied ! She had never entertained an idea out a huge red hand warm and wet, and ex-

read loud; it will be a very pleasant book but they should go on to the end of the chap- claimed: "What! Tattenhall! You here! In the for these winter evenings, before all the dis- ter as they had been going on ever since she sipation begins. It is 'Pringle's adventures was married. She was bound up heart and name of all wonders brought you here at in South Africa,' and is almost as good as soul with her own country; she had her this moment?" Robison Crusoe. I knew Pringle well; a -many friends and relations, with whom she "What Robinson ! is that you !" cried lame, little man, that you never would dream lived on the most cordial terms; all her Uriah. "Is this your climate ? This your

could sit on a horse, much less ride after li- tastes, feelings and ideas were English and paradise ?" " Climite-paradise, be hanged !" said metropolitan. At the very idea of quitting ons and elephants in that style." Robinson. They are well enough. If every-England, and for so new and distant a coun-" Lions and elephants !" All were silent, and George read on. He try, she was seized with indescribable conthing else were as well there would be nought to complain of. But tell me, Griah Tattenread till eight o'clock, their bed-time, and sternation. hall, with that comfortable Trumi ington Cot-"My dear Maria," said her husband ; the whole group-parents and childrenwere equally delighted with it. As they " mind, I don't ask you to go at first. You tage at Peckham, with that well-to-do warehouse in the Old Jewry, what could possess and the children can remain here till I have closed the book: "Now," said the father, " would it not be been and seen what the place and prospects you to come here ?"

"What should I come for, but to settle ?" grand fun to live out there and tide after the are like. My brother Sam will look to the business-he will soon be at home in it-and lions and elephants ?" asked Uriah, somewhat chagrined at this sal-" Ah, grand fun "said the boys, but the if all is pleasant, why, you will come then, if utation.

not I won't ask you. I'll work out a good "To settle ! ha, ha !" burst out Robinson mother and girls shudd ered at the lions. "Well, as for that, you could not come to a "Well, you could stay in the house, you round sum myself, if possible or open up some connection that will mend matters better place. It is a regular settler, here.know," said Bob. Everything and everybody are settled here " Right, my fine fellow," said the father. here. What can I say more ?" chapping him on the shoulder. "So, now off ... "Nothing, dear Uriah, nothing. But those out and out. This is a settlement and no to bed, and dream about it." poor children-" mistake ; but it is like many other settle-"Those poor children !" said Uriah, Why ments, the figures are all on the wrong side When the children were gone, my brother my dear Maria, if you were to ask them of the ledger." Urial stretched out his feet on the fender and

" Good gracious !" said Uria'. whether they would like a vorage to Austrafell into a silence When my brother's silia, to go and see the everyteen woods, and " Nay, it is neither good nor gracious," relence had lasted some time, his wife said : gollop about all amongst gay parrots, and plied Robinson. " Look round. What do "Are you sleepy my dear !" you see ? Ruin. desertion. dirt and the dev-

fairyland and poetry to them."

tage, Peckham, and that comfortable ware- One day we shall reap a grand harvest." house in the Old Jewry, as he viewed them Ah "said Uriah; 'so you let yourself, my could; and as for clothes! Not a navyfrom the Antipodes in the midst of rain and dear Maria, be thus easily persuaded, because not a beggar-in the streets of London, but ruin

What, however was my brother Uriali's as- money ?' onisliment to see Robinson stalk in the next

door, and in his bursque, noisy way, go up to hall. 'Do you think this colony is never to at the end of the next twenty years. Mrs. Tatienhall, and shaking her hand as you recover ?" 'Never is a long while.' said Urish. But

would shake the handle of a pump, congratulate her on her arrival in the colony. still_

"A lucky hit, madam, a most lucky, scien- Well, we will think it over, and see how tific hit ! Ah ! trust Tattenhall for knowing the town lies ; and where the chief poin's of it will be, probably, hereafter ; and if this Mr. what he is about." Mrs. Tattenhall stood with a singular ex- Robinson has any land in such places, I ression of wonder and bewilderment on her would buy of him, because he has given us

countenance, for the condition of the place, the first idea of it. and the condolings of several female neigh-They thought and looked, and the end of bors who had dropped in in Uriah's absence, it was, that very soon they had bought up had induced her to believe that they had land and houses, chiefly from Robinson, to the amount of two thousand pounds. Robmade a fatal move of it.

"Why, sir," said she, " what can you mean inson fain would not have sold, but have for, as I hear, the place is utterly ruined, and mortgaged; and that fuct was the most convincing proof that he was sincere in his excertainly it looks like it ?" "Ruined! to be sure it is, at least the peo- pectations of a verival. Time went on .-

ple are, more's the pity for me, and the like Things were more and more hopeles. Urof me who have lost everything ; but for Tat. ah, who had nothing else to do, set on and he had sold the oren came up smilingtenhall who has everything to gain, and mon- cultivated a garden. He had plenty of garey to win it with, why is the golden opportu- den ground, and his boys helped him, and en- right. And that piece of land in the swamp

nity, the very thing! If he had watched at joyel it vastly. As the summer went on that you were so merry over, will you sell it? all the four corners of the world, and for a and melons grew ripe, and there were plenty It lies near the wharves, and is wanted for hundred years, he could not have dropped of green peas and vegetables, by the addition

make me believe he did not plan it." Thrust- pound, they could live almost for nothing ; the hill together. Part of the land was sold: ing his knuckles into Uriah's side, and langh- and Uriah thought they could wait an I-main- and soon substantial warehouses, of the native ing with a thunder-clap of a laugh that seem- tain themselves for years, if necessary. So trapstone, were rising upon it. Uriah's old from time to time, one tale of urgent staring attachment to a merchant's life, came over ed to come from lungs of leather.

"Why, look here now," he continued, distress or another lured him on to take fresh him. With the purchase-money he built a drawing a chair and seating himself on its bargain, till he saw himse'f almost penny- warehouse too. Labor was extremely low, front edge; " look here now, if you had come less. Things still remained as dead as the and he built a large and commodious one.

chiefly out of his garden. His children wer-He educated them himself, as well as he Robimon wants to sell, and thinks we have could have stood a comparison with them.

to their infinite di sparagement. Ah 1 those 'Is it not common sense, however | Is it good three thousand pounds ! How will the day, his tall figure having to stoop at every not the plainest sense?" asked Mrs. Tatten- balance stand in my Brother Uriah's books

> But anon there awoke a slight motion in the atmosphare of life. It was a mere flutter in the air, that died out again. Then again it revived it strengthened it blew like a breath of life over the whole landscape. Uriah looked around him from the very place where he had sat on the stump in despair .-It was bright and sonny. He heard a cound of an axe and a hammer. He looked, and saw a house, that had stood a mere skeleton. once more in progress. There were people passing to and fro with a more active nir .---What is that ! A cart of goods ! A dray of building materials. There was life and motion again ! The discovery of converting sheep ond oxen into tallow, had raised the value of stock. The shops and the merchant were once more in action. The man to when 'Things mend, sir. We shall soon be all

wareheuses,'

Another year or two, and behold Urial

Miscellancons.

AUSTRALIA---- 00----THE LANDLORD'S STORY.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

fifteen vears. I am Sim Tattenhall. My brother Uriah rang anhis gate at his en me?"

the city set him down at the end of the lane. all up and struck the balance." It was December, but the weather was fine And is it bad ! Is it less than you ex- land to them." and frosty, and as it was within a few days pected ?" asked Mrs. Tattenball, fixing her "The reality ? the reality. Maria, will be all shops and warehouses upon them, too, as of Christmas, his children-four in number- eves seriously on her husband's face. two boys, just poine home from school, and , "Bad ? No, not yet bad, nor good I'll . Mrs. Tattenhall shook her head, and re-

-of the coming holiday-time. man. He made himself the companion and

hanging up his hat: Well, my boys ! well, George ! Well, Miss ! ment. Liev, there! What are you all about !--How's the world used you since this morning? Where's mamma? The tea kettle boiling, ch ?" The children this evening rushed out into the hall, and crowded round him with such a number of "I say, pa's," and, "Do you

of sheep, saying, have some tea, and then all about it." The fire blazed bounily, as it was wont, in Is it worth while to tag a whole life, and again." the bright grate, and that and the candles leave them such a property and a like pros- - It was in the middle of May when our ny, rosy, youthful, and yet matronly face, clusion? To go out to Australia." turned smilingly at his advance, and said : "Well, my dear, is it not a very cold

"Not in this room, certainly, my dear," outside ?"

never was more wakeful," said Uri- great kangaroos, they would jumn ah; "really, my dear, I never was less in. sents with joy. The spirits of the young are il !"

clined to be sprightly; but it wont do to ever on the wing for adventure and new "Why, how is that I asked Uriah. dash the spirits of the children. Let them countries. It is the prompting of that Great thought you, and Jones, and Brown, and all enjoy the Christmas as much as they can, Power which has constructed" all this mar- of you had made your fortunes."

velous universe, and hade mankind multiply "So we had, or were just or the point of they will never be young but once." "What is amiss ?" asked Mrs. Tatlenhall, and replenish the earth. Don't you trouble doing. We had purchased lots of land for Uriali Tattenhall is my elder brother by with a quick apprehensive look. "Is there yourself about them. You saw how they building, and had sold it out again at five something amiss ! Good gracious ! you fright. devoured the adventures at the Cape, and hundred per cent, when chop ! comes down

you'll see they will kindle up in a wonderful little Lord John with his pound an ace, and shug retreat of Trumpington Cothge, Peck- Why, no, there is nothing exactly amiss enthusiasm at the promise of a vovage to heigh presto everything goes topsy turvy .him, near London, exactly at a quarter to there is nothing new; but the fact is I have "Australia. What are pantomines to that?" Our purchasers are either in the bankruptcy six-his usual hour-when the omnibus from just taken stock, and to-day finished casting " " Poor things," said Mrs. Tattenhall, they court, or have vanished. By jingo ! I could know nothing about the reality; all is fairy. show you such lots, fine lots for houses and

gardens, for shops and warehouses ; ay, and would astonish you."

"Well and what then " asked Uriah. two girls who came home from school every tell you what it is! You've heard of a toad tired that night-not to sleep, but with a "What then, why man dont you compreday-were all on the alert to receive him in a mud wall ! Well, that's me. Twenty very sad heart, to ruminate over this unex- hend ! Emigration is stopped, broken off as with a world of schemes for the delectation years ago, I went into business with exactly pected revelation My brother's words were short as a pipe shank, not a soul is coming * three thousand pounds, and here I have been realized at the very first mention of the pro- out to buy and live in these houses, not a soul My brother Uriah was an especial family trading, and fagging, and getting, and losing ject to the children. After the first shock of except an odd, excuse me, Tattenhall, I was business extending, and profits getting less surprise and doubt whether it was really to say, except you and another fool or two. playfellow of his children on all occasions and less-making large sales, and men meant, they became und oundedly delighted. But where do you hang out i Look ! there that his devotion to his business in the city breaking directly after, and so the upshot is. The end of it was, that by the middle of Feb. is my house," pointing to a wooded erection would admit of. His hearty; cherry voice twenty years' and the balance the same, to a ruary, my brother Uriah, having had a hand - near. " I'll come and see you as soon as I was heard as he entered the hall, and whild pound, as that I began with. Three then, some offer for his business and stock, had know where you fix yourself." he was busy pulling off his overcoat, and sand pounds I started with; and three thou- wound up all his affairs, and Mrs Tattenhall "But mind one thing;" cried Urish,

pounds is precisely my capital at this mo- having concluded, like a good wife and moth- zing him by the arm as he passed. For er, to go with the whole family, they hade herven's sake, don't talk in this manner to "Is that all?" said Mrs. Tattenhall, won- farewell to England, Mrs. Tattenhall with my wife. It would kill ber. derfully relieved. "Be thankful, my dear many tears, Uriah serious and thoughtful, "Oh no, mum's the word I There's no Uriah, that you have three thousand pounds. the children full of delight and wonder at use frightening the women," said Robinson. You have your health wonderfully ; we have everything in the ship. No, confound it, I won't croak any how .all our healt; we have children, and promise They had a very fine voyage, though with And after all, bad as things are, why they The running fire of hilarity that always an- ing children as anybody is blest with and a very few passengers, for the captain said can't remain so forever. Nothing ever does, imited him seemed to throw sunshine and a happy home, and live as well and comfort there was a temporary damp on the Austra- thats one comfort. They'll mend sometime. new life into the house, when he came in. able as any one need to do, or as 1 wish, I lian colonies. The order of the Government "When !" said Uriah. " Well." said Robinson, pausing a little, am sure. What do we want more ?" at home to raise the upset price of land to

"What do we want more?" said Uriah, sone pound per acre, had checked emigration, " not before you and I meet again, so I may drawing up his legs suddenly, and clapping and as there had been a good deal of specu- leave that answer to another 'opportunity ;" kniw, pa?" and don't tell him now, Mary- his hands in a positive why on his knees. - lation at Melbourne in town allotments, - and with a nod and a very knowing look he let him guess." "Oh, you'll never guess, "Why. I, for one, want a great deal more. things just, now looked gloomy. "But it stalked on pa " that he could only hurry them all into We've children, you say, and a home, and all 'c m't last long;" said the captain ; " that silly . " Odd fellow!" said my brother Uriah .the sitting-room before him, like a little flock that. Heaven be thanked, so we have ! but order of raising the price of land is so palpa- "He is very jocose for a refued man. What

I want our children to have a home after us. bly absurd ; while America is selling land so is one to think i" and he waded on. After "Well, well, you rognes, well, well, let us Three abousand pounds divided amongst four, much nearer at a quarter of the price, that it making a considerable circuit, and actually leaves about seven hundred and fifty each must be repeated; and then all will be right losing himself in the wood somewhere about

made the room, with light and warmth, the pect ? No," continued Utiah, in a consider. party arrived at Hobson's Bay. It was very very paradise of comfort. Mrs. Tattenhall, a ing manner, and shaking his head. " No, 1 rainy, gloomy weather-the very opposite of hand some woman of five-and-thirty, or so-- want something more; for myself; more for all that had been represented in the accounts -she might be more, but she did not like it- them : more room, more scope, a wider seut home-but then it was the commencewas just in the act of pouring the water horizon, and a more proportionate result of a ment of winter, the November of our season. from a very bright little kettle, into the whole human existance. And do you know. Uriah got a boat and sailed up the winding equally bright silver teaper, and with a sun- Maria, what I have come to as the best con- river to the town. The sail was through a flat tract of land densely overgrown with a "To go out to Australia ?" said Mrs. Tat- mass of close, dark bush es,some ten feet high,

tenhall, in astonishment. " My dear Urlah, remewhat resembling our sloe-tree, the tes-The place is knocked down, won't it get up ment, name of Swanston street. gold, loading the gir with their perfumepight ?" ron are joking. You mean no such thing," lice of that country. On reaching the foot "Here, Tattenhall ! here is a pretty go !" again ! Ay, and quickly ! Here are a pair 'leave them to me,' said Uriah, feeling Now they were thick and dark with their for "But that is just what I mean," said of the town, which stood on a range of shouted Robinson : " a fellow has cut with of sturdy legs," he said, turning to Bub, who the warm blood and the spirit of humanity liage, casting their shade on the river deen "aid my brother Uriah, "and with such a Uriah, taking his wife's hand affectionately; low hills, Uriah and his companions stepped bag and baggage tonight who owes me four flushed up in surprise ; " but, Mes Tattanhall, beginning to circulate in his bosom at the between the banks. From the house the snuggery before one, who cares for the cold " I have thought of it long, and the tond in- out into a most appalling slough of black thousand nounds, and has left me a lot more you did not teach him to walk without a few bense of what was really suffering around him. view presented this talley with this ourving the-wall balance liss determined me. And mud, through which they waded till they houses and land. That's the way every day. tumbles, eh ? But he got up again, and how Leave them to me. I will care for them. track of trees, and beyond slopes divided in Mrs. Tattenhall gave him a brighter smile now, what I ask of you is, to look at it reached the town, which was of no great ex But look, here is a house ready for you. You he stands now I what a sturdy young rogue Your wife and children shall linve a doctor. to little farms, with their little homesteads still and the neat | Harriet coming in with calmly and enmestly. You know the Smiths, tent, scattered over a considerabl spice, how can't have a better, and you can pay me any it is | And what made him get up again? I will find you some provisions for your jour | upon their, where Uriah had a number of the loast, the whole family group were speed, the Browns, and the Robinsons have gone ever, for the number of houses, and with trifle yon please, something is better than noth- because he was young and strong, madam. ney, and if ever your land is worth anything, tenants making their fortunes on some thirty Is seated around the tea-table, and the whole out. They report the climate delicious, and great intervals of woodland, and places where Eight years old ! what shall I give you for a you shall have it again. This state of things or forty acres each, by hay at forty pounds a ing." He led Urish in. The house was ther- three thousand pounds purchase made now makes monsters of us. It turns our blood ton, and polatoes and onions at one abilling flood of auticipated pleasures and plans of what wonders are doing. A new country, if the trees had been felled, and where the oughly and comfortably furnished : though, three years benes I Just think of that," said into gall, our hearts into stones. We must a pound, and all other produce in proport the younger population let loose, and cordi- it be a good country, is the place to grow stumps, a vard high, remained in unsightly ally entered into, and widened and improved and thrive is, without doubt. Look at the nakedness, resist it or we are ruined. indeer he tall man, "just turn that over a time or of course, very simply, with beds and every. by my brother Uriah. He promised them an trees in a wood, They grow up and look Uriah walked on through a scene, which On this side of the stor you saw estensive two," nodding solemnly to my brother, and "Nay," said the man. "I won't impose upthings. Urinh, in less than a week, was safeearly night at the very best pantomime, and very fine in the wass. The wood, you say, is comehow in keeping with the weather, fell ly established there, and had time to ramble then to my sister and law, and then cautionsly on you. Take that piece of land in the val- gardins in the hollow blooming with road they were to read all about all the panto- very fine wood ; but when you have looked heavily on his spirits. There was nothing about with his boys, and leave more fully glancing at the menancing beam, and with ley there; it will one day be valuable. "What a strange fellow !" said Uriah. But how true !" said Mrs. Tattenhall. How true !" what true !" asked Uriah, why, that is a swamp ! I will take that -I the first ime for two years. Why, said Mrs. Tattenhall. Why, that is a swamp ! I will take that -I the first ime for two years. Why, said Mrs. Tattenhall, "What the ed on, but as it were in the ralley of the shad-native shribbers and Truth what is a swamp ! I will take that -I bill sides on either hand vineyards and whit she drobards of the most vigotious vegetation and will black the most vigotious vegetation and will be black the most vigotious vegetation and will be black the most vigotion and will be black the most vigotion and will be black the most vigotion and will be minnes in the newspapers, and find out which at the individual trees, they are crowded and doing or stirring i houses in various degrees the condition of the colony. It was melan. A low duck, diving out of the house. was the best. He meaut to take them to see spindled up. They cannot put out a single of progress stood as they were. There were choly beyond description. Wild, reckless all sorts of sights, and right of hand on bough beyond a certain distance; if they at piles of tlinber, lithe, shingles, posts, and speculation brought to a sudden close by the Christmas Eve lie was going to set up a tempt it, their presuming twigs are poked rails, empty wagons and carts, but no people Christmas-tree, and have Christkindchen, and back again by their sturdy neighbors all about them. On every hand he saw lots cossation of immigration, had gone like a astonished. all sorts of gifts under it for everybody. He round, that are all strugling for light and marked out for fencing or building upon, but hurricane over the place, and had left nothing but ruin and paralysis behind it. No had got it all ready dons by a German who space like them. Look, then, at the tree on there they remained all stationary.

six months ago, you could have bought noth- very stones or the stumps around them. My ing except out of the fire. Town allotments, brother Uriah began to feel very melancholy; busy in his warehouse; his two boys clerking land, houses, bread, meat, sugar, everything and Mrs. Tattenhall, who had so strongly ad- it gravely in the counting-house. Things grew ten times the natural price; and now cheap ! vised the whole ale purchase of projerty, rapidly bet'er. Uriah and his family were dog cheap ! of no value at al', you migh looked very serious. Urial often thought : once more handsomely clade handsomely have them for asking for; nay, I could go Ah ! she would do it ; but-lless her ! I housed, and Uriah, s jolly humor was again into a dozen deserted shops, and take any will never say so, for she did it f. r the best." in the ascendant. Every now and then Robe quantity for nothing. And property ! why Bat his boys and girls, we're growing apa . inson came hurrying in, a very busy man in three thousand pounds cash would almost and made him think. Bless me! In a few deed he was now, in the town council, and buy all the place-all the colony." "What is the use," asked Mrs. Tattenhall, women ; and if this speculation should turn . Well, Mrs. Tattenhall, didu't I say it child of buying a ruined colony?" "A-ruined colony !" said Robinson, edging er revive ?"

himself still more forward in his chair, and ... He sate one day on the stump fu tree on seemings actually to sit upon nothing, his a high ground, looking over the bay. His huge figure and large, ruldy fac: appearing | mind was in the most gloomy, dejected con- how I'm to make him amends, unless I come still larger. "The colony, madain, is not dition. Everything looked dark and hoperuined : never was ruined, never can be ru- less. No evidence of returning life around ; off again. ined. The people are ruined, a good lot of no spring in the commercial world; and his them ; but the colony is a good and grand good money gone ; as he sat thus, his eyes crisis, the gold discovery, came. Then, what colony. God made the colony, and let me fixed on the distance, his mind sunk in the a sensation-what a stir-what a revolution tell you, madam, looking very serious, 'Prov- lowering present, a man came up, and asked what running and buying and bilding for idence is no speculator, up to-day, down to- him to take his land off his hands ; to take land, for prime business situations-what morrow. What He does He does. Well it for Heaven's sake, and save his starving rolling in of people, capitri, goods; Heaven the people have ruined themselves ; but it is family.

out of their power to ruin the colony; no, uor | ' Man !' said Uriah, with a face and a voice a people. the town. The town and the colony are so savage, that it made the suppliant start, sound as a bell. never were sounder, never even in his misery, . I have na money ! I the old Jewery. Utah Tattenhall balanced had more stuff in them; never had so much, want no land ! I have too much land. You There is the land still, not a vard of it is gone ; shall have it all for as much as will carry me no great fellow has put that on his back as d back to England, and set me down a beggar still rolling up and on like a snow ball.

gone off with it. The land is there, and the there " houses, and the merchandise, and the flocks, and herds, and horses; and-what concerns

stood just behind her listening, too, and all the place."

on the strange man, Mrs. Tattenhall.

thing for nothing," said the large man, sickness of the heart, of the soul, and, as it them was to be a grand pic-nic at Bob's state

"If we did but know when things would tened tone,

where the Reverend Mr. Morrison's chapel mend," said my brother Urinh, for the first now stands in Collins' street, he again came time venturing to nut in a word. across Robinson, who stood at the door of a considerable erection of wattle and dab, that is uddenly, that his bead struck against a beam my last money-my carefully hoarded mon- ra River is a very fine place. The house si is a building of boughs wattled ou stakes, in the low, one-storied house. 'Confound ey; and of what use are those cattle to me ! an Italian villa, built of real stone: ampleand dabbed over with mud; then not uncom- these low places, said he, turning fiery red, None whatever. You may have them for with large, airy rooms, a broad verandal. mon in Melbourne, and still common enough and rabbing his crown, " there will be better your land, if you like. I have nothing else." and all in the pureat traste. It stands on a in the hush. It stood on the hill side with a anon. When I say ye? Hark, ye ! this col- 'I will have them,' said the man. 'On a high bank above the valley, in which the swift muldy torrent produced by the rains ony is-how old ! Eight years | and in eight distant station I know where I could sell them Yurra winds, taking a sweep there, its course rushing down the valley below it towards the years what a town ! what wealth ! what buil- if I could only leave my family_ But the, marked by a dense body of acadia trees. In river, as it has often done since it bore the dings! what a power of sheep and cattle! have no flour, no ter, nothing but meat, meat, the spring these trees are of a resplendent

years they will be shooting up into men and moreover. Mayor ; and saying -out all moonshine !- if the place should nev- Is not this boy of a colony on a fine sturdy

pair of legs again ? Not down ! Not dead Well, well, Tasenhall did me a kindness thei -by ready cash for my hand-I don't know and dine with him some day.' And he was Another year or two, and that wonderful and earth ! what a scene, what a place, what

Ten years to a day from the last balance at again, and his three thousand bounds way grown to secenty thousand pounds, and was

There were George and Bob grown inter really tall and handsome fellows. Georg "If I had a single crown, I would not ask was the able merchant, Bob had got a stayou; but my wife is down of the fever, and tion out at the Dnudennog-hills, and told He sate and looked at Mrs. Tattenhall, who my children are dying of dysentery. What wonderful stories of riding after kangaroos stood there intently listening, and Uriah shall I dod and my lots are the very best in and wild bulls, and shooting splendid lyre birds-all of which came of reading Prina fierce growl, and an angry flash of the eye, and Lucy, was handsome girls as any in the colony, and wonderfully attractive to a young He glanced at the man in fury; but a face | Benson and a younger, Robinson. Wonders were the next year to bring forth, and among stretching out his arms in a circular shape, were, of famine, met his gaze, that he stop- tion, at the Dungdenong, in which they were were to join in a bull bunt, and shoot with revolvers, and nobody was to be hart. or "Look there ! The other day, a man told thrown, or anything to happen, but all sorte And really, my brother's villa on the Yar

the children with their mouths open, gazing 'I tell you " said my brother Uriah, with gle's Life in South Africa. There were Mary "Well, what-what concerns us?" said 'I have no money, and how can I buy ?'

"To get a huge, almighty heap of some, so full of patient suffering and of sickness-

as if he would enclose a whole globe, and in ped short, felt a pang of remains for his and to live out in real, tents in the forest, and a low, slow, deep tone, calculated to sive ger, and pointing to a number of bullceks cook, and bake, and brew, and the ladies. deep into the imaginations of the listeners, grazing in the valley below, he said, in a sofme such a tale of Horror-n sick family, and of meiriment and wildswood life.

"When " said Rollinson, starting up so a juil starting him in the face, but I gave him

The man shook his head.