George A. Chase, Yublisher,

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Select Poetry.

THE LITTLE MADIEN'S PRAY-There is a touching sweetness in the following

lines, which were originally published in the Churchman, from the pen of an anonymous contributer: She knelt her down so meekly,

Believing none was nigh, Clasped her little hands so sweetly, Aud, then, with upturned eyes-Said Father! please to bless me, Through all the long, long day, And keep me all so safely,

Till I come again to pray.'

She simply asked forgiveness For evil she had done, Then said, Now I'm forgiven, Through Christ, God's own dear Son She prayed for loved ones near her, For friends, both far and wide; Said I want thee, God, to bless them, And all the world beside.'.

Miscellaneous.

"GIBISTINE,
Or Woman's Trials and Triumphs."

BY LAURA J. CURTIS.

Tus afternoon and evening sessions of the Convention passed off quietly, to the evident satisfaction of all its friends. In the evening. particularly, the audience was more than ordinarily large and brilliant, and the speakers

The assembly dispersed in high good humor, and after the crowd had somewhat scattered, Christine, with her friends, left the building. As they walked down the passage that led to Broadway; a haggard wretch-ed-looking woman approached Christine, with the inquiry if this was Christine Elliot. Christine replied that she was correct, and, drawing out her purse, was about to slip a cate and constant attentions, that I could not "I knew then that he would repent the coin in her hand, but the woman shook her but feel grateful for them. I began to watch bitter tounts he had heaped upon the wife of

who is dying now, but who cannot die in when he was away, and when he was with words that I knew were penned by his hand the hardening comes next. They are heated peace without seeing you, For the love of me, time flew, oh how rapidly!

! Who wishes to see me?' she asked, trem-

'The curse of the dead, restless in the

word she turned away. Stop, and Christine, 'I will go.' Slie turned to her friends, and explained in

fations were of no avail; she turned and accept ted him implicitly, and then, I know no lower and lower, till here I am, a wreck of ine, is quite a work. companied the woman.

'Then I will accompany you,' said one of mind.' the gentlemen.

I was bid to bring only one. No harm will come to her, said the woman. Chtistine quietly thanked her friend for his kind offer. self with her guide, and bidding them feel no speak? uneasiness about her, walked rapidly on with her; she did, not withstanding her courage. man through dark and dirty streets in silence. Some distance they walked, when, suddenly, ther entered a dark alley-war, where the wodie at the head of a stair-case, might be

A miserable pallet laid upon the floor in one corner of the room; the woman pointed to it, and disappeared.

the invalid, as Christine bent over her. Long, fair hair fell over her wasted form, in tangled masses, and the straw, on which she was lying had become tangled among her luxurihair which shaded the face of the invalid, The sufferer turned away, with a groan

then, in a hollow voice, she said :--Do you not know me. Have you forgotten your poor Annie !

Annie Murray P cried Christine, much shocked for, in those wan features, she could hardly recognize the fresh, girlish face that lived in her memory.

Can it be possible! Poor child! Sha bent over her, and kissed her brow, while hot tears fell from her eyes.

ing; she gasped for breath. Christine rais-

utterly lost; and it was not for myself that I ding of what was to happen, even before I value, and withdrew, surpass the Turks in virtue. Bowing he strictly prohibited, and, indeed, seemed to that there shall be no washing day, and no strictly prohibited, and, indeed, seemed to that there shall be no washing day, and no strictly prohibited, and, indeed, seemed to that there shall be no washing day, and no destin that last agony I could bear; but I ed through my mind.

As Christine left that imserable abode; her and, once that a man has neard in some strictly prohibited, and, indeed, seemed to that there shall be no washing day, and no have a child. Oh, Christine belief with tears as alle went on, voice in public, depend on it he will be any consider it as the effect of satanical influence periodical cleanings in our housekeeping, and, have a child. Oh, Christine belief with tears as alle went on, voice in public, depend on it he will be any consider it as the effect of satanical influence periodical cleanings in our housekeeping, and, ly, 'I have lost my own soul save my child! was urprepared for it. When he told me but she took a sad pleasure in seeing that all lous to hear it again. Let me not drag ber down after me. Will that he was deeply involved in debt, and that was done that remained for friendly hands to

Her voice sank into a whisper.
'I can hear it myself,' she said, hoarsely let me see my child in heaven, and it will soothe half the torments of hell.'

Christine shuddered; but she felt that these were the ravings of delirium. She endeavored to soothe the wretched woman be-Jesus-then, as she grew calmer, she said

started up at these words. Who called me that? she said.

Annie! He used to call me that.' As she said this, she burst into a

said softly, 'I must not sleep now. When I close my that he offered me gold. eyes to sleep, it will be in that slumber that I did nor speak I felt no anger—I was knows no waking. Let me talk now, while only heart-broken, and I looked at him with me here.

ne here.
In a low feeble voice, often interrupted by 'I still sat there, till his footsteps died that had happened during her struggles with His cruel words rang in my ears, but even poverty, and the relief afforded her by Harry then I did not hate him. Hate him! I loved

Often severe fits of coughing prevented her always shall. proceeding with her tale, and, panting for breath, she would lie exhausted on her pallet; shook her head.

sands af life are almostrun, and I must say Eden, hand in hand only with despair. all that rests so heavily on my soul now, or it will remain unspoken forever.'

After a short pause, she resumed :ceive unvarying kindness, and the most deli- Annie missing. . for his coming, and at the sight of him, as his bosom—the mother of his dead boy.

Christine, I loved him with my whole as fondly in return.

ed for him? And when he proposed to me I have delivered my message, replied the to become his wife, I thought it almost too tivities, with crowds of the gay about him, thousand. Emery dust is sprend over them, woman. Will you go !' great a happiness. He did not deceive me receiving their congratuations, with ma bride he told me that in the eye of the law our union his arm, and the blush on her cheek, as he consistent he told me that in the cycle of the law our union on his arm, and the blush on her cheek, as he call me that he told me tha her irresolution. She looked fixedly on her gion would not be valid, but he told me that whispered words of cudearment to her, while in God's sight it would be sacred, and that I, his wife in the sight of God, was forgotten kind, thrown into a sort of wash pot, to roll per, with the education of a laboring man, he would always consider it so ; and when- - an outcast. grave, will haunt you,' and, without another ever the death or marriage of Mr. Howard should release me from him, that he would Heavens!" she murmured, burying her face openly acknowledge me as his wife. He ask- in her hands, "I can say no more. From

> thought of decieving me had crossed his what was once Annie Murray-a vile, vile Wretch, with but one spark of virtue remaining. He spoke to me of the world's opinion—ing, my love for my innocent Rosa. For Lonly smiled. The world! What had I to her sake I have endured this wretched life, do with that? He was all the world to me, that I would long since, but for her, have

married by a minister; for though the form child amidst all that is vile, with no hope her; she did, not with standing her courage, married by a infiniser; for though the followed the week was nothing in law yet I felt that it hallows before her of aught save her mother's fate—

We were his manly appearance and bearing.

We were his manly appearance and bearing.

His voice was deep, musical, sonorous, and that was worse than all. ed our union. I was his wife, and I repeated that was worse than all. over and over again to invself, with a thrill of wellight, the words till death us doth part.

him as possible, for Harry was not rich. called so; this they ascended, and entered a How hard I toiled to prepare dainty dishes for him when he came to see me-in everything I studdied his pleasure, his taste. 'As I sat with my sewing in my band,

and Rosa by my side, in my own little room, Christine approached the bed, on which how often I used to contrast my present life laid the sick person. The moon, which had with my past, and the thought that I was just risen, shone full upon the the wan face of bound to my husband-n thought that once made me shudder - now filled me with joy. 'How I dreaded the return home of the man who had first called me wife, and now how I counted the hours that seperated me ant tresses. Christine gently removed the from my husband I was very happy, and its Maker. so was Harry; and when my beautiful boy was born I felt that I had nothing more to and, with streaming eyes, though no Romanask for. If possible, Harry was kinder than ist poured forth a prayer for the repose of might almost note the sentiment about to ever-he was very foud of our baby, and very her poor friend's soul, proud of him-he was with me more now, and for hours he would carese and play with ance: the woman who had guided her thitliour Freddie, and he would stell me, over the er appeared, and with her aid the little that

ed her in her arms. Annie pressed a hand- I could not be comforted, and gradually he She consulted with her as to the tuneral of and they do, but th was stained with blood. She smiled a faint, frequently. He was still kind to me, but I to her during her sickness, and requested her belong to either party. An Irishman in Iresad smile as she looked on it, and motioned felt a change. The words he uttered were to temain there with the mother and child, land, must be a partisan. Being so, there is to be laid down again. After she had some the same as ever, his attentions as delicate, during her own necessary absence to make no earthly reason why, attending any public argument that he Turks never show their but the spirit that prompted them I knew arrangements; then pressing her hand, she what recovered her breath, she began :—

I know I must die. I know that I am instinctively, had changed. I felt a forebo-slipped into it a gold coin of considerable part in the proceedings, and make a speech with great animation, whether those who

reasonably. you shall not marry that woman I. How three alone remained to pay the last tribute dare you so perjure yourself? I am your to her memory. A simple stone marked her

His cheeks flushed, but he controlled fore her—she pressed her hand gently on her himself, and bade me listen to reason; but I fevered brow-she spoke to her of the love of only grew more violent. I threatened to expose him to the lady he was to many—to tell her that I was his wife. Then he grew angry-he taunted me-he told me I was 'Sleep now, my Annie!' angry-he taunted me-he told me I was Annie's eyes had been half closed; she guilty of a crime—that I had committed bigamy, and that I could be imprisoned-he dared me to do as I had threatened-he said bitter things, words that stung me to the very of soul-words that he, of all men, should never tears, not violent, but gentle, and Christine have uttered me. Then, when he had heapdid not attempt to check them. Tears rush- ed upon me cruel, cruel epithets, till he could ed to her own eyes, as she looked on the say no more, he threw down gold upon the wreck before her, and remembered her as she table, and left the room. Never shall I forhad first known her. Gradually An- get his looks as he stood there; his dark nie's tears ceased to flow, her sobs grew faint- eyes flashing, his cheeks flushed, and his tall a drive to a mill, in order to see the whole er, and fainter: she turned to Christine, and figure drawn up to its full height. How my heart yearned for his love, and instead of

her emotion, Annie proceeded to tell the sto- laway in the distance. Then I rose-my ry of her marriage, her subsequent unhappi- mind was made up-I would not be a burness, her desertion of Mr. Howard, and all | den to him now that he no longer loved me. him with my whole soul—as I do still—as I

"I took my child by the hand and went out of the house-that happy, happy home. it was evident that she was exerting herself. When the door closed, it was as if I were beyond her strength, but to Christine's reshut out of Paradise. I thought of Eve, when quest that she rest now, and tell the remain- she left Eden behind her; but she was not der of her sad story at some future time, she lalone, Adam was still hers, and she went forth hand in hand with him, with love and hope 'My hours are numbered,' she said; 'the for companions, but I walked out of my

"I pictured to myself Harry's return to our home I knew that several days would pass before he would go there, and I imagined Harry took me to a comfortable home, his horror on seeing it deserted, the money and was very kind to me, and to my Rosa .- lying where he had left it -all unaltered, all It was so new and so pleasant to me to re- remaining as he had last seen it-only his

he came down the street, my heart would "He did repent. I looked in the paper am sent to you by one whom once you loved, throb tumultuously; the hours seemed long and among other pathetic appeals, I read bend. A poor needle you would say. But

> nearly resolved to return, I saw his marriage hot metal plate. The polishing still remains What would I have not of done or suffer- in the paper. The words scorched my brain. to be done. On a very coarse cloth needles that a plot had been discovered, George Fox. "I thought of him amid the wedding fes- are spread to the number of forty, or firty the founder of the sect of Quakers died. great a happiness. He did not deceive me- receiving their congratulations, with his bride oil is sprinkled, and soft sop daubed by spoon- Fox had begun to see visions and to cast out

"I was maddened—I was reckless. Oh. wretch, with but one spark of virtue remain-He pressed me to his heart—he called me his flung away as worthless. Now I must die. but said that she was not afraid to trust her- darling, his wife-and I was too happy to I have endured what you can never know" -she shuddered as she spoke-" but the ag-That night, in a little chapel, we were ony of the thought that I must leave my bold, good-natured face was an advantage-

"That poor creature who led you here. sinful wretch as she is, felt for me; she has man took Christine's hand, and led her along. And when I was mistress of the quiet seclubeen a mother, and she knew what you to me."

> breath, she turned her eyes wistfully towards had attached itself to him when he studied inscription in Latin. Greek, and Hebrew, the had attached itself to him when he studied inscription in Latin. Greek, and Hebrew, the knowledge of languages, and more especially her. Christine read her glance.

"Dear Annie," she said, "she shall be my own. I accept the sacred trust." A gleam of joy sparkled in the mother's

hollow eyes; there was a rattling in her "Oh. God!" she indistinctly articulated,

and with this invocation her spirit passed to its Maker.
Christine laid her down softly on the pallet

tled thing, and thanked me for bearing it so other friends had failed her, now bewailed her sad fate. Of all the troops of friends by 'His words maddened me. Harry, I cried whom she had once been surrounded, these resting-place, in a quiet nook in Greenwood: a plain slab, bearing as its only inscription,

Making a Needle. I wonder if any little girl that reads this, time at work in making the things which they every day use. What can be more common, and, you may think, more simple, than Sheil, less classical expression than Welthan a needle? Yet, if you do not know it, I lesley, less pathos than Grattan; but he had notoriety by these feats. His strange face, cactus plant—it immediately proceeds, with ever wondered how many people are all the can tell you, that it takes a great many persons to make a needle, and it takes a great deal of time too. Let us take a peep into a addressing an Irish audience there was such needle factory. In going over the premises, an alteration of style—now rising to the loft-rumor was heard, the man with the leather we must pass hither and thither, and walk lest, and now subsiding to the most familiar breeches is coming, terror seized the hypostrates and back needles, serving as an alteration of the most familiar breeches is coming, terror seized the hypostrates and back needles. finest cambrick needle. In a room below, I can. Let me tell you what has brought stony eyes and outward composure, though bits of wire, the length of two needles, are out by a vast pair of shears fixed in the wall. straightening, for they came off from coils. The bundle is thrown into a red hot furn-

> This process is called 'rubbing straight.'-We now see a mill for grinding needles. We with or excited their feelings. In parliment, go down into the basement and find a nee- which he did not enter until he was fifty-four He pointer setting down on his bench. He years old, he generally more calm, more olls them between his thumb and fingers, choice of words, and more vigilant in restrainvires straight and pointed on both ends - was his earnestness. He ever had a great Next is a machine that flattens and gutters object in view, and he always applied himself, the heads of ten thousand needles an hour, with a strong and earnest mind, to achieve Observe the little gutters at the he d of your that object. Whenever he pleased, he could needle. Next comes the punching of the rise to the greatest height of eloquence; but eye, and the boy that does it punches eight thousand an hour, and he does it so fast that your eye can hardly keep pace with him.—
>
> The splitting follows, which is running a fine locks, which, merely humorous made his auwire through a dozen, perhaps, of these twin dience smile, and kept them in good temper

ace; then taken out, and rolled backwards

files between the heads and separates them. went to be amused as well as to be harang-They are now completed needles, but rough ued. Nor did he disappoint them. and rusty, and what is worse, they easily -words of sorrow, of love, and of entreaty. in batches in furnaces, and, when red hot, Mr. Maculay, in his new volumes, is severer "They touched my heart. He implored are thrown into a pan of cold water. Next than ever upon William Penn. The follow-

Daniel O'Connell. BY R. S. MACKENZIE.

This man was eminently qualified by nature with the bodily and mental qualifications for a tribune for the people. In stature he was lofty, in figure he was large. His manageable. Its transformations from the and lose some blood. The young inquirer higher to the lower notes were wonderfully turned in disgust from these advisers to the effective. No man had a clearer or more Dissenters, and found them also blind guides. man took Christine's hand, and led her along. And when I was instructed been a mother, and she knew what a shiver of terror crept over her as she stepped ded home Harry provided for us, how hap was a mother's love. She has been very kind to the extent of almost syllablizing the words. To me, and when I heard, as I chanced to do, to me, and when I heard, as I chanced to do, the extent of almost syllablizing the words. How lingerlingly, as if he loved to after the thin in divine things, and that the truth had words, would be speak of Cawtholic E-man-been communicated to him by direct inspicce-pation! He rather affected a full Irish ration from Heaven. He argued that as the A nt or coughing here interrupted Annie, accent, on which was slightly grafted some-division of languages began at Babel, and as the breath, she turned her eyes wistfully towards both attracted tracket to him of the persecutors of Christ put on the cross an cious chest could wonder that O'Connell was of Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, must be useless pausing to take breath. When making a far from knowing many languages, that he the features in Irish faces. In his eyes (of a unlearned than his English often is to the clear cold blue) there was little speculation but the true Irish expression of feeling, passion, and intellect played about his lips .--Looking at him as he spoke, a close observer and adulation to use the second person sincome from those lips, before the words had She went to the door and oalled for assist- utterance—just as we see the lightning before we hear the thunder peal. . His eloquence was eminently characteris-

night tremble on their lofty thrones.

Canning, Plunket, Grattan, Shiel, Wellesley, to be allegorical. He long wandered from and Curran stand pre-eminent upon the roll; place to place, teaching his strange theology, but I doubt whether O'Connel, when the shaking like an aspen leaf in his paroxysms. length of his reign is considered, as well as of fanatical excitement, forcing his way into the great extent of his influence, derived chief-churches—which he nicknamed steeple

with each other, with themselves, and with A woman, with a little anvil before her, him. The Irish, who thronged to hear him.

Heaven go with me! They touched my neart. He implored they must be tempered; and this is done by ing is the great historian's description of christine shuddered. That hollow, sepul- heart and soil, as I had never loved any me to return for little R ssake, and a voice in they must be tempered; and this is done by ing is the great historian's description of chral voice seemed almost like a message thing before but my child, and he loved me in heart urged me to comply; but as I had rolling them backwards and forwards on a George Eox, the founder of Quakerism: "While London was agitated by the news

" More than forty years had elapsed since fuls over the cloth; the cloth is then rolled devils. He was then a youth of pure morals hard up, and with several others of the same, and grave deportment, with a preverse temto and fro for twelve hours or more. They and with a intellect in the most unhappy o come out dirty enough; but after rinsing in all states-too much disordered for liberty. clean hot water, and tossing in saw dust, they and not sufficiently disordered for bediain .look as bright as can be, and are ready to be The circumstances in which he was placed ed me if I would agree to this, and with per- that time I was unterly lost. I never saw assorted and put up for sale. But the assort- were such as could scarcely fail to bring out a few rapid words, her intention. Expostu- feet willingness I gave my consent. I trus illarry again, and I sunk deeper and deeper, ing and putting up in papers, you may image the strongest form the constitutional diseases of his mind. At the time when his faculties were ripening, Episcopalian, Presbyterians, Independents, Baptists, were striving for the mastery, and were, in every corner of the realin, refuting and reviling each other. He

> he heard priests haranguo against Puritans -he heard Puritans harangue against priests -and he in vain applied to doctors of both parties for spiritual direction and consolation. One joll cold clergyman of the Anglican communion told him to smoke tobacco and sing psalms; another advised him to go able to speak longer than most men without to a Christian minister. Indeed, he was so this has been noticed as the characteristic of sage in Hebrew be more unintelligible to the most acute and attentive reader. One of the precious truths which were divinely revealed to this new apostle was that it was falsehood gular. Another was, that to talk of the month of March was to was to worship the

She grasped Chistine's hand eagerly as she out a' word, and fell back in a swoon.—

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She grasped Chistine's hand eagerly as she out a' word, and fell back in a group of human character liar kind. Passages which had been, in the sincera mouraers stood by her grave, and as she for a men be one of human character as now bonne. I was in a swoon.—

She grasped Chistine's hand eagerly as she she she she is a she is

oppressor, and make ill-directed power and is unlawful. On the other hand, the plain commands to baptize with water, and to par-Ireland has been particularly piofuse in take of bread and wine in commemoration her contribution of eminent orators. Burke, of the redemption of mankind, be pronounced time and the country.

O'Connell's versitility as a speaker was whom went beyond him in absurdity. He was 'all things to all men.' has told us that one of his friends walked naturely aroused to the danger of his positions.

It was 'all things to all men.' has told us that one of his friends walked naturely aroused to the danger of his positions. A bundle has been cut off, the bits need In a view of the case, and when this did not ked through Skipton declaring the truth, and succeed, would convince them by subtle ar- that another was divinely moved to go naked gument, bold declamation, and a natural elduring several years, to market-places and to oquence. At a political meeting, where he the houses of gentlemen and clergymen.—

and forward until the wires are straight. had to address a multitude, they would al- Fox complains bitterly that these pious acts, ternately smile or get enraged, as he jested prompted by the Holy Spirit, were requited by an untoward generation with hooting; pelting, coach-whipping, and horse-whipping, but though he applauded the zeal of the sufakes up two dozen or so of the wires and careful, more subdued, more solicitous in his ferers, he did not go quite to their lengths. He sometimes, indeed, was impelled to strip with their ends on the grindstone, first one ing the manner of delivering them.

The great secret of his power as a speaker shoes and walked baretoot through Lithfield crying-' Woe to the bloody city!' but it does not appear that he ever thought it his duty to appear before the public without that decent garment from which his nooular apdecent garment from which his popular appellation was derived."

> A Love Letter. A pretty actress in one of the theaters of the Boulevards had received every day for

some time a little boquet of violets. She found it in her box every evening, and this tyrs, crammed full of pictures -splendid book simple homage from an unknown admirer touched her heart in spite of herself. looked on all among the audience, in the a picture of a chap drinkin pizen, and here orchestra, in the side scenes, even; she saw

imagination cantered off, for the imaginations the salesmen, clucidating the picture, is takof actresses can gallop off as well as of othering a melted lead sangaree; and the other

touch her heart before placing at her feet his you'd like it better than a work on angels. hand and his treasures? Was it a too timid artist, who dared than any thing else. What mought it be?

not declare his passion? She interrogated the box-keepers, the mahinists; everybody employed about the he boquets came regularly.

ent. She wanted something about angels,
but I never was no great hand for angels, no the boquets came regularly.

go upon the stage, she received her usual how. boquet, but this time it was accompanied by . The lady handed him out four parcel

'At last !" she cried.

o admire, to applaud you, to enjoy the brill when you're asked for a thing which you iancy of your eyes, the charm of your voice. haven't got, always show the nearest article: 'He is here! exclaimed the actress, she like it that you have got. wandered from congregation to congregation; the audience had not assembled. She resum-

ed her reading. - of your voice. Ah! how beautiful but he didn't .- New Kork poper. and fascinating you are, and how happy are those who approach you! What would I not give to be always near you! Could all the treasures of the earth pay for one of your Judge of the Supreme Court. I had left it smiles? No!

'Ah lit is very pretty,' sighed the actress, and she went on, turning over the lead -inol and yet I dare to love you, and for their standing and wealth. Each of them to tell you so, and what is more, to supplicate you not to refuse my homage?

He is becoming quite explicit. - I shall soon know.' And she continued. - my homage. If this avowal of my love does not offend you, place the boquet of violets in your corsage. Oh! then I shall

be the happiest of men !' 'What! no signature!' she cried. No name! Ah! here's a posteript." If you are | sold at auction. The scenes of early boyhood curious to know who it is that writes to you, with which I was surrounded prompted me look up into the fourth gallery; my legs will to ask whose it was. I was told it belonged speech, his mouth was very expressive; and knew none; nor can the most corrupt pasbe hanging down.' The billet fell from the hand of the actress, and her arm was near dropping from

My Intended,

blood thirsty god Mars, and that to talk of cheeks, ripe lips, and rougish eyes. Yes, it is his very furniture was that day to be sold for Monday was to pay idolatrous homag to the her picture; it is just like her. You may debt. moon. To say good morning or good even- gaze your fill at it, old chum, for I shall not cradle, what he would do for and with him, could be done for Annie was performed.

when he grew to be a man. So five years of perfect happeness passed, and then our Fred-said the woman, in a hollow voice.

The appeared, and with him, could be done for Annie was performed.

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The appeared, and with him, could be done for Annie was performed.

The appeared of the appeared perfect happ ness passed, and then our Fred-said the woman, in a hollow voice.

| Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A Christian was they all run away from me when you come. Sentiments in public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A christian was the public with ease to themselves days and bad nights. A christian was the public with ease to the public with eas thought it would kill me. Would to Henv- involuntirily shrunk, from her, but she re- trouble to make a speech; and this faculty his hat to the greatest of mankind. When each other, and one of these days the knot Mr. II., thought I, that is a familiar name. en that it had that I had laid my head proached herself for the instinctive feeling of and this facility arises, very probably, from Fox was challenged to produce any scripts is to be field. You thought I would never go Can it be i In short, I found that it was it Do not kisses and your tears burn my down under the green grass with my boy in disgust. Did not our Lord speak compass the political circumstances of their country ral authority for this dogma, he cited the so far as that did you not old fellow? You deed the son of the other wealthy man reweep. Your kisses and your tears burn my remains. That was the beginning of sorvery brain. I am not worthy that such as you should touch me; and she uttered a moan that was succeeded by severe cough.

The point of the other weathy man for the o too, was almost heart-broken at our loss; but she addressed the poor wretch before her.— man dare be neutral. Persons may disagree, his own narative may be trusted, the Chief to me and sew on my buttons. Will you tions, and thanksgiving that I was not torn I could not be comforted, and gradually he She consulted with her as to the funeral of and they do; but they unite in despising and Justice of England was altogether unable to come and see us when we are married ! You to inherit wealth without toil. Fox insisted much on the not less weighty you, or any other friend of mine. I am sure cation, the purest morals, and the least argument that the Turks never show their she will always humor me in this respect, and money. will always have the cloth spread for company, and look smiling and really good, natur-

ious to hear it again.

Self passession, which is half the battle, in public speaking.

Self passession, which is no essential in public speaking.

Consider it as the energy of satament inducing the consequently, no scolding nor suits. I am they designated each other in their debates, nover to smoke cigars, and she will not put thus:

One of the energy of the woman in the consequently, no scolding nor suits. I am they designated each other in their debates, nover to smoke cigars, and she will not put thus:

One of the energy of the woman in the consequently, no scolding nor suits. I am they designated each other in their debates, not seem that in public speaking.

Will the member from One da have the you promise me that you will take her—that he was going to marry a fich woman, but you will watch over her—that you will save her mother's fate?

No long funeral procession followed Annie her words—a rapid and hap-the tyranny of the evil one. His expositions of funeral pomp was there; but a group of py selection of language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus.

No long funeral procession, woman, but do number to be savege, out it is not to ease to be savege.

No long funeral procession followed Annie her eyes out, if I spend an evening at the member from the tyranny of the evil one. His expositions had eagerly as she out a word, and fell back in a swoon.—

She grasped Chistine's hand eagerly as she of funeral pomp was there; but a group of py selection of language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language—an carnestness of of the sacred writings were of a very peeus hand the language has been and the language.

No long funeral procession followed Annie has been and the language has been and the language.

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The Snake Bird. It is not a bird of prey, but lives entirely on

grain, like the galinacia. When full grown, it measures two feet from the end of its tall has four or five long feathers tipped with white. Its feet are furnished with four toos, two in front and two behind, and all are guarded with sharp needle-like claws. The color of the bird is a mottled yellowish gray, ly from his power as a speaker, was not houses—interrupting prayers and sermons by and it rarely attains the weight of a pound greater than any of these great orators. He clamor and scurrility, and pestering rectors its beak is two and a half inches long, and had less wit than Canning, less imagination and justices with epistles much resembling very sharp and hard. When this bird finds Plunket, less classical expression than Wellesley, less pathos than Grattan; but he had notoriety by these feats. His strange face, cactus plant—it immediately proceeds, with more power than any of them. There was his strange chant, his immoveable hat, and the greatest caution and dispatch, to gather wonderful force in his language. And when his leather breeches, were known all over the the fallen cactus fruit and dry lobs, and quiinto the next street and back again, and take that he carried all hearts with him; and critical professors, and hireling priests made insurmountable barrier to the escape of the those who listened seemed as if under the baste to get out of his way. He was repeat- snake. This being accomplished, the bird of the process. We find one chamber of the spell of an enchanter, so completely did he edly imprisoned and set in the stocks, some-gathers with its feet and claws the young shop is hung around with coils of bright move them as he pleased, Judging by their times justly, for distarbing the public worship cones of the pine, which are as heavy as stones and hovering over its enemy, lets fail, one by wire,—of all thicknesses,—from the stout effect, O'Connell's speeches must be consider of congregations; and sometimes unjustly, and hovering over its enemy, lets fall, one by kinds used for codfish hooks to that of the as among the best, if not the very best of the for merely talking nonsense. He soon gath-one, from a height of five or six feet, upon the ered around him a body of disciples, some of infuriated reptile, who surrounded by prick-whom went beyond him in absurdity. He les and points wherever he turns is soon

his iron beak .- Farmer's Journal.

drop cone after cone, until his foe is exhaus-

ted, and then pecks the snake to death with

One of the greatest wags in this city is the principal salesman in Willey's book store of Broadway. We refer to Mr S. W. Bouton, a young gentleman who travels slightly on his shape, and sells goods with a success on-ly equaled by that of Smith, the peripatetic operator in razor strops.

Last Monday an old lady the store and in-

quired for 'A treaties on Angels.' She made This remark caught Mr. Bouton's ear and

as he always sells something to everybody who enters the store, he stepped forward and addressed the old lady; We're just out of the book you're in search of ma'um, but we've got Fox's Book of Mar-

for a present." Law sakes | dew tell ! exclaimed the It was in vain that while performing she customer, examining the book; why here's lot of men sawiil a poor

nothing by which she could identify the off!

That gentleman there ma am, exclaimed gentleman is about to be preforated in the Was it a foreign prince, who wished to intestines with a patent manure fork. I guess Wal, now that is a better book, I gues,

"Twenty shillings, ma'am very chesp book that? Wal, dew it up. My darter s jest got theater, but could gain no information; yet married, and I calkelate to make her a pre-

each containing fifty coppers, and completed the amount by adding three battered shil-She opened it hastily and read:

'Mademoselle:—I have loved you for a whole savoring powerfully of maccaboy shuff. long time. Could one see you without loving you? I come every evening to see you Mr. B. called up the boy. Sonny, said he,

peeped through a hole in the curtain; but The urchin looked reflective; and about to ask the resemblance between 'Lives' of the Angels' and 'Fox's Book of Martyrs ;"

THE Two HEIRS. I remember, says a late Postmaster General of the United States. many years before a poor boy. At the time I left there were two families of especial note. had a son about my own age. I was very poor, these boys were very rich. During the long years of toll which passed before my return, I had almost forgotten them, they had. long ago forgotten me.

Approaching the court house, for the first time, in company of several gentleman of the beuch and bar, I noticed, in the court house yard, a large pile of old furniture about to be to Mr. J. Mr. J. 1 I remember a family of that name, very wealthy: there was a son's too; can it be he? I was told that it was even so. He was the sou of one of the famillies alluded to. He had inherited more than I had earned, and spent it all ; and now his Is she not beautiful! Round face, rosy own family was reduced to real want, and

'I went into the court house suddenly, yet

A Kentuckian was dining at a hotel. a few weeks ago, while the New York Lavislature was sitting, where many of the members were boarding. The members were employing freely at the table the terins by which