McCollum & Gerritson, Proprietors.

Montrose, Surguehanna County, Penn'a, Chursday Morning, November 8, 1856,

Bolume 13, Jamber 48

Select Poetry.

From the Portage Ohio Sentinel. The following Poem was written by Mr. LEVI STODDARD, formerly of Brimfield, Ohio. Tewns found deposited in the ballot-box in Brimfield, on the 11th of October, 1853 The writer, (who is now in the 84th year of his age,) was long and favorably known in Litchfield. Conn., for his musical talents, his amiable eccentricities of character, and his many ingenious contributions to the press in that town, when under the superintendence of the hate Isarah Bunce, Esq:

WRITTEN FOR THE COMING ELECTION. On the billows of Time, I've continued to

the Poll; I come to entreat, to exhort and advise All parties to vote for the good and the wise; They're the bulwarks of freedom, the salt of

The first to obey and the best to command. Tis wisdom and virtue exalteth the nation, But vice is degrading in whatever station. Then call me a Democrat, call me a Whig-For a choice in the titles I'd not give a fig; I was taught in the Jefferson Democrat

When measures, not men, was the cardinal When Democrate measures have had the con

I've been true as the needle that points the pole;

But when they're contended about a mere I've left them to shuffle and play their own

As with the Democrats, so with the Whige, When wrong, they must fiddle and dance

their own jigs. When Taylor was fighting our battles for Each action his fame and his merits increased;

He was prudent in council and brave in th No numbers or barriers induced him to vield;

death Were hissing around him, above and be

neath: With eves of discernment he viewed the dark

Though bold and intrepid still he was kind, Let's bow to his throne and submit to his rod

And would not leave his disabled behind : The arms of his country to glory he mised, In the means he's appointed to bring them His wisdom and prudence each Democrat praised.

But when it was rumored that he was They set him aside assa rusty old prig :

I thought such indignity rather unfair, And Welcomed him into the President's

But God in his Providence called him away, To receive his reward in the mansions of day:

Our new Constitution I mainly approve, To gain its adoption conscientionaly strove. I readily voted for Governor Wood,

I knew he was candid, impartial and good. I trust that Ohio will shine in her station, The most brilliant star in the great constellation :

But still there are some, it grieves me to say, That would barter our peace and our union

They profess great concern for the African I fear their concern is more ambitious than

If their plans were successfully brought to a At a legal election each candidate chose,

And sworn into office according to law, They could not free a slave that was bound with a straw : Their efforts are vain they are under restric-

The slaves still remain beyond their jurisdic-If they tear into fragments our wise Consti-

Involve us in anarchy, war and confusion. Before they can liberate twenty-five slaves, Ten thousand brave freemen they'll send to

their graves. After this fearful and bloody disaster. The slave will obey the commands of h

Tknow they are human, but still I aver

That nature has placed them a grade below If the blood of our ancestors ran in their

How soon would these Africans throw off their chains !

They'd rise in conjunction, and this be their Like freemen we live, or like freemen we die

This bold intervention would spread such As would soon bring their haughty oppres-

It was wrong to entice or to force them away From a country that nature had formed for

The wrongs of my country I deeply deplore, No Northern Freesoiler can do any more. I am no friend to slavery, far be it from me. MI owned a slave I would set him free: And when I released him from under my

Until this can be done, I freely declare, I am willing the slaves should remain where

have of tbeen reminded that we are all But Isaac and Ishmael had two different mo-

One gendered to bondage, the other was free; Thus runs the immutable All wise decree. Again they refer me to some higher law, appeal to the highest that man over saw. In the page of Divine Inspiration I find he duties of master and servant defined ; St. Paul and St. Peter repeatedly say

hat servants should always their masters t. Paul found a runaway servant at Rome. With a friendly epistle he sent the slave

Till its surges have brought me voice more to With solemn injunction that he should there

Observe and obey the commands of his mas

The examples and precepts of that highest (law. The visions of engels or man never say. I believe a slaveholder may be as good As any Free-soiler that's lived since the flood; Eise where are the Patriarch, where the good

That punished his covered servant severe! Behold St. Elijah, the first of mankind, He lest an obedient servant behind: He passed over Jordan, threw off his old leav

In a chariet of glory ascended to Heaven. Many more texts of the like affirmation, Lould readily quote from Divine Inspira

When the Savior his banner of mercy unfurl-He fold us His kingdom was not of this world He came to redeem from the bondage of sin His kingdom is virtue implanted within: His redemption included the whole human

The master and slave have access to hi

He taught his disciples with diligent care, To remain in the same situation they were If any were called being bound with a chain They became the Lord's freemen, so let them

remain; f others were called, being legally free, They became the Lord's servants, thus runs

With wisdom and firmness directed each Oh! the depths of the wisdom and knowledge His ways are ansearchable, past finding out,

> He takes up the islands as very small things. n He holds in his hands the devices of kings. Like rivers he turns them wherever he will: His decrees to enforce, his designs to fulfil,

His ways may be dark to the offsprings of His mercies are sure, his judgments are just He comes in his glory to rule and to reign, He solves the enigma, the mystery explains, Our God is the author of union and peace. May his kingdom advance and subjects in-

Our union has raised us to that high renown, ding your refusal, I hope I shall see you From which on the kings of the earth we look

Our empire extends from the east to the

With peace and with plenty our nation is

world. Respected and honored wherever unfurled. These are the blessings our Union has brott. The blessings for which our brave ancestors fought

Wrat lovers of freedom can court the dark

When the foes of our freedom possess regal f disunion prevails, and blest union retires.

On the plains of Phillippi our freedom ex-Our stars and our strices will be struck to the

And the tree of our liberty fall by the blow; Our eagle receive an incurable wound. And sickened, and cowering, descend to the

ground. call on the statesman, I call on the printer, To advocate Union thro'summer and winter; I call on the doctors of eminent skill, To administer Union with every pill;

I call on the mechanics, I call on the farmers, To cultivate Union with plows and with hammers: call on the Laity, call on the Priests To advocate barmony, union and peace. Let the fair sex the anthem of union prolong.

Till the wide arch of Heaven re-echoes the Let all hearts and voices in unison mingle. Till they make every ear of disunion to tingle

Let us follow the great Wassington's last ad-And frown on the man that would hame

Let union and freedom in harmony run. Till the last trump of Gabriel shall blow out

Now, brother freeman, I bid you adieu. To God and your country prove faithful and

May peace and prosperity bind you together. And the blessings of Hearen attend you for-

hand,
I would transport him back to his forefathers With tears of affection bedewing my face, I tender my hand for a farewell embrace;

know, But kindly impress it and then let it go.

an end, But still you may hail me your faithful old

friend. Should the rands of my life still continue to

Till another important election shall come, And I to the ballot my ticket should bring, I will cordially greet you, but never more

My harp is decayed, its cords are all strain'd No more will they sound from the sweep of my hand. Four score and two winters have ravaged our

Since my name was enrolled on the records of time;

What bard could suppose that I longer could On a harp that I tuned in a juvenile day? My utmost endeavor no capital brings, My harp to repair or furnish new strings.

Brimfield, Oct. 10th, 1853.

Itliscellaneous.

THE FIVE FRANC PIECE. A FRENCH STORY.

. It was past midnight, and the bride had een long in her bridal chamber, when the bridebroom escaped from his friends, and found his way to a private staircase where a confidential maid awaited his coming in a corridor near the door which was open for him alone. "Go in," said Dorine, in a low whisper, " my lady is waiting for you." The husband of an hour tapped at the door, opened it, and threw himself at the feet of a voung and beautiful woman. She was seated before a cheerful fire, in an elegant undress. "I beg you will rise," said she, giving bim her hand, and banish your fears, vesterday I was the widow of Lord Melville; to-day

I am Madame de la Tour, vour wife, - Frederick dela Tour during the last monthexplicable success, had been made rich and happy beyond his most sanguine wishes. He was young, not more than twenty-five, alone in the world, and living with the most self denving and rigid economy; when one day, as he was walking in the street of Saint Honore, a splendid equipage was suddenly drawn up epposite to him, a lovely woman leaning out of the coach window and seem ingly much agitated, called out to him. "Mr -. Mr.-." He stopped. The footpan decended from his station, opened the door,

et down the steps, and with his plumed hat

in hand, respectfully invited the astonished Frederick to enter the carriage. He did so and beheld himself seated beside a woman both young and beautiful, and dressed with great elegance and richness. He had hardly time to look around him before the horse were again at, full speed. "My dear sir," (said the lady, who was running away with him and with the sweetest tones imaginable,) I have received your note, but notwithstan again at my little soirce to-morrow evening." Me l'madame," said Frederick. "Yes, you sir ;= oh! I beg a thousand pardons, I hope von will forgive me the mistake I have made said the lady, with an appearance of much surprise; " but you resemble so perfectly one of my most intimate friends, that I mis took you for him. Oh! excuse me, sir

what must you think of me; but the likeness is so striking-it would have deceived any person." By this time the equipage entered the court-yard of a splendid mansion and Frederick could do no less than hand Lady shall protect her." My good woman, said he Melville from her carriage." Now, my Lady Melville as we have said before, was a beautiful French woman; her

lustrous black hair contrasted well with her brilliant complexion, and her coral lips, as she smiled sweetly, permitted an occasional glimpse of her white teethe

Frederick de la Tour, dazzled as well he might be, by so many charms, had no difficulty in believing that Lady Melville had mistaken him for some less happy mortal. and he thanked his stars for it, as the error enabled him to become favorably known to my lady whose obliging and very flattering invitations he eagerly, accepted—and strange to tell, soon became not only a marked fuvorite, but among her most constant and welcome guests. The rich widow was surrounded by suitors for the honor of her hand, who were dismissed one by one, and it was somehow so brought about, that before the end of a short month, the young clerk had an interview by her Ladyship's own appointment-marriage was proposed by her, and of course accepted by kim, in a delirium of as-

When the wedding day arrived and the future husband learned the extent of his wife's property, his astonishment redoubled, the respectable housekeeper. He would have (so said the marriage contract) a country seat in Burgundy, a domain the room as I was at work, and seated himin Normany, a house in the street St. Ho- self by my side. He was not far from sixty, nore in Paris, and numerous other goods five tall thin, of a severe expression of counand chattles, of which until that day be had tenance, and his ordinary manner was

son, the conviction that it was all but a splen- ry me to-morrow, if they could. I am a mar- struck the waters that run to Awn. But our Now my pledge is redeemed, and my song at him, even at the feet of his lawful wife in the by a wife than by mercenary servants. If I find ourselves getting among the ptarmigan Boston Common by the Corporation of that lips, he gasped donvulsively the embroidered denly vanish into the air.

and let me talk to you. The young man did adversity!" so, but without releasing the hand of his wife

and Madame de la Tour thus began-"Once upon a time-there lived once a when their only daughter was but fifteen, to relinguish. 🖟

"The father of this poor girl experienced his, to him, insurmountable difficulty, for after struggling during four long years with poverty and neglect, he died in an hospital Her mother's death soon followed, and the voung girl was left alone in a cheerless garret, a long arrear of rent unpaid, with the chilling presence of two miserable untenanted beds to increase her feelings of grief and desolation. The young girl was unknown in Paris, without money, with neither friend nor protector to sustain and cherish her, and she asked in vain from strangers that employment which makes the riches of the

asking but a sou-one sou, to buy a little bread-but at evening young girls in Paris are thinking of other things than giving away sous. If she saw an old man approach she ventured to implore his aid but age is heart-hearted and the old man would turn away and pass on. The evening had been been chilly, and rain began to fall; it was growing late and the night watchmen were going their rounds when the young girl, ready to faint with hunger and, disappointment, held out her hand once more. It was voing man who stopped, and drew from his pocket a piece of money which he drorped into her hand, as if afraid of the contact

A policeman who no doubt had been beggar whose hand a moment before he to the policeman as he did it—the woman is no beggar, you are mistaken,-I know all about, "But sir," said the enforcer of the law against street begging," I saw her hold out her hand to you and "" I tell you," said the young man, steadily, "I know her and whispering in the car of the young girl, whom he supposed ugly, " take this five franc piece and let me lead you to the next street, that you may get away from this fellow, who will continue to watch you! The five franc piece slipped from your hand into mine, and as we passed under a lamp, which until then had taken care to avoid, I saw your face!'

"My face !" exclaimed Frederick. "Yes, your face; it was you who thus preserved my honor and my life; you gave five france in charity to Lady Melville, to

vour future wife." " You !" said Frederick, " you, young,

beautiful and rich, you a beggar ?" "Yes," said Madame de la Tour, "once was indebted to charity, once only, and it was to vou. The morning succeeding this day of misery which I now look upon as the most fortunate one of my life, a kind hearted concierge took pity on me, and found me a place as a seamstress in the establishment of a rich nobleman. My cheerfulness and good looks returned with my ability to support myself, and although my unhappy parents were sincerely regratted, time, which accomplishes all things, gradually soothed my grief, and I fortunately became a favorite with

"One day Lord Melville came into my lit-

tenance, his piercing grey eyes, and the deter. er is driven there by stress of weather, but ces to his country or to mankind but those young girl whose family had been rich, but mination shown in carrying out the plan he will not tolerate any wanton attempt to ennow meditated, I was unwilling to lend my creach upon their protection. We have partment of his career, he would still have they had no other means of ambsistence than aid in its accomplishment—It appeared to since that time passed a night there. But left a mark upon his age, which could not the daily earnings of her father. They lived me that I ought not to encourage this cun- then, the cautious councils prevailed, and our have been mistaken or overlooked. It was at Lyons, and I know not what vain hope of ning device by which he would disinherit his party turned a little eastward, and made, as a printer that he set such an example to bettering their condition induced their remo- nephews, and thus, although the noble Lord it got quite dark, a shealing which the shep- his fellow mechanics of all ages, of industry, val to Paris. But some men, when they did not receive an immediate refusal, yet he ards of Glen Awn use for a few months, in temperance and frugality-of truth, succepty have once fallen, never do rise again, and in- saw my hesitancy and agitation, and like summer, situated almost at the highest " fork and integrity. " The industry of that Frankdeed few things are found more difficult o' most persons who meet with unexpected obattainment than retrieving our fallen fortunes stacles in accomplishing their views, he beagain filing our place in society, and moving came more eager, and pressed his suit with It was a hut of green sod, with a roof of this saw of the kind; I see him still at work when in the cherished circle we have been obliged unwonted ardor. Those with whom I lived, and everybody I knew, advised me to profit by this freak of an English Lord with millions;

part, at least, of whose fortune, in the event I my doing ab, must soon become mine, and had taken too severe a lesson in the miseries of a life of poverty and suffering to allow my feelings to overpower my better judgment, and I became Lady Melville.

"Happy Lord Melville," cried Frederick, he could enrich you!"

"He was, indeed, happy," said Madame de Tour, "for the event proved that this maringe, which the world looked upon as an old man's folly, I caused to be regarded by the same world, as the most sensible thing he could have done. He was rich, not only, be Hunger compelled her to beg for a crust | youd even his wants, but beyond even his of bread; she shrouded her head in a veil, wishes. He could never manage to expend once her mother's and her only inheritance; his entire income, and his fortune was thereject. She took her stand near the entrance provision in the disposition of his fortune, and the low roof, and soon got the fire evtinguish exhibiting it as the worthy and chosen vehiof the courtyard far distant from the light of with sincerity and tenderness watched over ed, but at the expense of leaving a little lake; cle of information, entertainment and instructhe street lamps, and when there passed a his declining years. He died, leaving me to fill the place so lately occupied by our tion. It was as a printer that he commencyoung and happy girl, she held out her hand the whole of his immense riches, and I then beds. This was uncomfortable enough, and ed and continued that series of delightful esinwardly avowed to marry no other than the as we sat under the roof, which still shelter- says, sometimes political, sometimes historineed. But how silent you are! said Madame de la Tour, pressing the hand of the husband she had enriched and would love with such devotion-" and you never visited in the gay world nor went to the theatre, nor to concerts—ah! if I had but known your name." While she thus playfully reproached her astonished husband, she took from around her neck a chain of rubies, to which was suspended a dimunitive silken purse,—from

in a little frame of gold. " It is the same one," said she, putting it into Frederick's hand for a moment, and then taking it back again. "The sight of this watching the poor girl, suddenly appeared cherished piece of silver gave me a supper and seizing her rudely by the arm, exclaimed and a roof to shelter me until the next day, "Ah!" I have caught you at last, so you are when at my earnest request it was so arrangbegging in the street-to the station house ed that I could redeem and keep your fotuold witch. The young man immediately in- nate gift-it has never for a moment left me. terfered, taking her part with the greatest Ah! how happy I was when I first saw you warmth-he drew within his, the arm of the in the street-with what joy I ordered the conchiman to stop-I was nearly frantic with feared would soil his gloved fingers, saying agitation and delight, and I at once adopted the only pretext I could so suddenly think of to get vou into the carriage. I had but one ear-you might be married-had that been case, you would have never heard this story. you beyond the dreams of avarice, but the changed, which it did at mid-day; our bag a fame which will know no limits but those home in another land far from the man whose day round the black rocks of Loch Awn and lime!"

the latter she drew out a five franc piece set

heart could never be hers." Frederick de la Tour dropped the hand of his wife; he let fall the embroidered robe, and with both hands grasping firmly the piece of silver, he raised it to his lips, with an almost reverential solemnity-" You see." said Madame de la Tour, " the result of your tenevolence and charitable gift, and that your reward is unbounded."

HUNTING INSCOTLAND.

As you penetrate deeper into the factnesses

you get among the great adeetglens of Mar and Athol and threading the streams to their heads, you find youralf rapidly leaving first grass, then heather, and lastly the lichen vegetation, where the tops of Ben Macchui and Caingorm present nothing to the foot or the eve but the debris of red granite. That is the haunt of ptermigan. The Highlander tells von they live on stones; and it is true their crops are found to contain a quantity of Sir, Louder ! I told you Louder ! My name Pilate, was the quick reapones of Tom. nebbles, necessary for triviating the tough is nothing else!" moss and Alpine plants that form their food. It is long ago, but not the less fresh in our name is Louder, oh ! Didn't think of that; \$20. memory, when we first penetrated these moun bere's your letter ; Mr. Louder, bere's your tains from the North, that is, the Spey side. letter."- Washington Star. It was a September morning that we rode our pony (hight Glenelg from the country of his breeding) to the highest farmhouse in Abernethy, where we left him to wait our return. Two active lads, sons of the tenant, were denever heard a syllable. Lady Melville had haughty, cold and reserved. "Young wo- lighted to accompany usand we were on our riches across the channel, also coal mines in man," said he, "I know the story of your march when the day was still early. In those dollar dress belonging to his wife. was to the young man a golden dream from "Marry you !" I exclaimed, your lordship to rank heather for grouse; soil for miles we which be dreaded to awake. The mayor is jesting." "I never jest," said his lord- passed over, scarcely letting our dogs hunt it. had sanctioned and the priest had solemnly ship. " I ask again, will you marry me ! I Towards exeming we fell smoon several good blessed their union, yet with the rites of the am rich, and am determined my wealth shall coveys, and had abundance of sport, and

But don't shake it roughly, its feeble, you church and the forms of law to aid his ren- not go to unworthy nephews, who would bu- more than the gillies liked to easily before we did and unsubstantiul vision would not leave | tvr to the gout, and would rather be nursed | object was other game, and we were glad to bridal chamber he pressed her hand to his am to believe what I hear in your favor, you as night fell. A council was held to delibepossess elevation of mind and correct princi- rate where we should sleep. We ourselves the most imposing ceremonies. The cration night dress, in his fear that she might sud- ples-it is in your power to become lady Mel- inclined for the Cloch-ean, the shelter-stone ville, and to prove to the world that you are on the rocky bank of Lock Awn. But it was "Rise, my dear Frederick," again said his as fitted for admiration in prosperity, as you easy to see our proposal was most distateful wife, "draw that easy chair close to mine, have been praise-worthy in struggling with to the natives. It is well enough known that tion in which he does honor to Franklin as a the shelter-stone is under the peculiar charge "When I looked at Lord Melville and ob- of the fairy people of glen Awn, who a e prepserved attentively his stern unyielding country hospitable when a shepherd or deer-stalk. than a PRINTER, if he had rendered no serviing" of Awn, and, so for as we know, the lin," said an eye-witness of his early habits. highest inhabited house that night in Britain. (Dr. Baird,) "is superior to anything I ever black turf. The walls were not above three I go home from the club, and be is at work feet high, and one required to enter as you do again before his neighbors are out of bed." into the galaries of the pyramids. Having And you all remember how the ale-drinking crept in we were heartily welcomed by the apprentices of London sheered at him as " the shepherds, and after eating our supper togeth water American, and wondered how one who er (to which they contributed a piece of mut- drank no strong beer, could be so much ton marvellously like venison,) and we had stronger than themselves! It was as a printreconcited their thin active dogs to our tired er that he instituted those clubs for discuspointers having a share of the heather in the sion and mutual improvement, which elevated corner, we lay down in our plaids round the fire of bog fir and heather roots, which smould ered in the midst of the hovel. The weather had changed in the course of the night and traordinary mechanical ingentity, in making one of our party awoke with a feeling of in- for himself whatever articles he needed in his tense cold. He trimmed the fire, and threw own profession, founding letters of lead, carve upon it a bundle of wet heather, which pro- ing ornaments, and cuts of wood, engraving duced at first only smoke. He had thrust his feet toward the fire, and was again asleep, when we were aroused by a shoat of " fire." and folind on springing up, the roof of the she beat her body that she might appear old fore continually increasing. He believed bothy in a blaze, caught from the heather and infirm, and went down from her garret from the first hour of our union, that he thrown on the fire blazing up as it dried .- It was as a printer that he did so much to into the street there she extended her sup might trust in the attachment of a wife who To rush but was the first impulse. It was improve the character of the newspaper press pliant hand. Alas! the hand was white and owed everything to his bounty, and never did snowing, and the roof was covered with a of the American colonies, asserting its liberty, delicately formed, and there would be dan- he, for one moment, repent his marriage with thin cost of snow, which had no effect in discouraging its licentiousness, protesting ger in allowing it to be seen; she bound the a French woman. I reposed on my part per- checking the fire. The burn ran close by reil around it, as I to hide a loathesome ob feet confidence in Lord Melville, as to any and whith our bonnets we laved up water on of scandal, defamation and detraction, and

found were generally found on the white mosa When will ever Poor Richard be forgotten! beside the little streams that intersect it; but or when will he ever be remembered without on being flushed, they took short flights and fresh admiration for the shrewd, sagacious lighted on the steep corries, often within common sense, which he poured forth with sight, so that marking was of as much im- such charming good humor and in such exportance as in a day of Norfolk patridge- haustless profusion! shooting. In that our "bench-men" excell-

on the side of Cairngorm; but that morning rests brightest in our memory. "Louder "-A man lately went to the Post Office, and putting his mouth up to the delivery box, cried out" Louder !" The clerk clerk supposing the man to be deaf, and that he was making a request of him to speak louder so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud tone the name of the person for

whom he wanted the letter.

" Louder !" cried the man. "What name !" velled the clerk. "Louder!" again bawled the man, who

now supposed the clerk to be deaf. The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might again bawled out in the man's face the same question, "What name !"-This was done in so loud a tone that the echo seemed to return from the far-off hills. The man started back in alarm, shouting

"Oh, ah ! oh, ho !" said the clerk; " your

Pierr, we fear, is becoming a matter of fashion. People go to church much more than they formerly did, but are they more religious ! We fear not. Mr. Splutge bure a thousand dollar pew in St. Paul's-not to worship God, but to show off that thousand

O what were life with all its carea. Its few brief hours of joy and gloom.
Did not the smile that Hope now work Shine like a star beyond the tomb !

BEN. FRANKLIN THE PRINT

The great statute of FRANKLIN, erected on City, was inaugurated on the 24th inst, amid was delivered by the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, and was every way worthy of the man and the occasion. We take from it that por-

PRINTER. It is indeed an elegant extract: "If Franklin had never been anything else which may fairly be classed under this dethe character and importance of the working classes wherever they were introduced. It was as a printer that he displayed such exvignettes upon copper, mixing his own printer's ink, and manufacturing his own plate press. It was as a printer that he set on foot the first subscription circulating library. "the mother of all the librarys in North America." against its being employed as an instri man who had relieved me in my greatest ed us from the snow; longing for daylight, cal, sometimes moral, sometimes satyrical or we formed certain your against being or mit planful; which are hardly inferior in mit and biconneking again on the burn of the Ca- wisdom to the best papers of Johnson or of rouries. The night had an end, and we sal- Addison, of the witty dean of St. Patrick's orhet out prepared to yield to fate and the the genial cappon of St. Paul's and which weather, and to make for the low country which would have secured and established the when the snow suddenly cered falling. The permanent literary reputation of their author. sun, not yet risen above our horizon, began had no other monument of his labors existed. to tinge with rose the wite cairn of Cairngorm It was as a printer, above all, that he prepar-Then top after top caught the glow, till the ed and publis ed for so many years his imwhole mountains round shone in glorious mortal almanac, under the name of Richard light. Coming from that dark smoky cabin, Saunders, with those inimitable proverbs, onthe change was magical. It was perfectly ly second to those of Solomon, of which many still : even on the highest cliffs there was not | millions of copies, in almost every language a breath. As we walked forward, the ptar- and tongue known beneath the sun, have been migan crowed and rose at our feet. Taking scattered broadcast throughout the world, for up our dogs, we began shooting, and had sev the entertainment and instruction of young eral hours of very fine sport. The birds when | and old, rich and poor, wise and simple.

Well may the mechanics of Boston take ed, and also in directing our approaches to the lead in commemoration of Benjamia the game when marked. It would be a Franklin-as they have done in that of which nervous sort of climbing in other circumstan- this day witnesses the completion-for it was ces, but with the game before him, a man as a Boston mechanic that he laid the foun-Lady Melville would have been your good thinks little of the danger, and really incurs dations, strong and deep, of a character which genius : she would secretly have enriched less from not thinking. Before the weather no temptations or trials could shake, and of unhappy woman would have sought out a was well filled. We have seen many a fine of civilization, and no termination but that of

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The following from the Cincinnati Enqui rer is one of the best things ever printed: Hon. Thomas F. Marshall, (late Member of Congress from Kentucky.) was defending a man charged with murder, in Jestamine Co. Judge Lusk presiding.

The testimony against the prisoner was strong, and little Tom struggled hard on the cross-examination, but to little purpose for the old Judge was inflexible in his determination to rule out all the improper testimeny offered on the part of the defense.

At last Tom worked himself into a high state of excitement, and remarked that "Jeaus Christ was convicted upon just such rulings of the court that tried him."

"Clerk," said the Judge, "enter a fine o \$10 against Mr. Marshall. "Well, that is the first time I ever heard

to the very top of his big lungs : " Louder, of anybody being fined for abusing Ponties Here the Court became very indignant and ordered the Clerk to enter another fine of

> Tom arose with that peculiar miribanes voking expression of countenance that no one can imitate, and addressed the Court will a much gravity as orroumstances would permit: as follows:

"If your Houter places, its a good oftine feel bound to obey the order of this Court and intend to do so in this instance: her a I don't happen to have \$40 about me I shall and as I see no one present whose confidence and friendship I have so long snjegel as bitte Honora, I make no hesitation in action email favor of a loan for a few to loaquare