McCollum & Gerritson, Proprietors.

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Thursday Morning, December 4, 1858.

"WE ARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."...James Buchanan,

Volnme 13, Hamber 54

Select Poetry.

MY WORK.

I have a work to do, A work I may not shan One path I must pursue, Until my life be done. What others do I need not nik Enough for me, I know my task.

Tis not to seek for wealth-I covet no man's store-I thank my God for health : I ask for nothing more, My daily wants are soon supplied, Or what I do not need, denied.

Let others seek for fame, The homage of an house I care not for a name, For glory or for power. The race I leave to others free Such transient bliss is not for me.

Pleasure, that siren fair, Has lost her power to harm; Her joys are empty air, I own no more their charm; For other accents seem to sav. "Stay not but work while yet 'tis day."

To wipe the trembling tear, From the pale mourner's eye; To sootbe the anxious fear. Or hush the rising sigh. This is a bliss to live, A joy that wealth can never give.

To strive against the wrong, Which takes the name of right; To battle with the strong,. And conquer in the fight. Brings truer happiness than could The warrior's wreath if bathed in blood.

I'M GROWING OLD.

I'm growing old-'tis surely so, And yet how short it seems, Since I was but a sportive child, Enjoying childish dreams,

I cannot see the change that comes With sure and even pace ; I mark not when the wrinkles fall Upon my fading face.

Is just as young and gay As e'er it was before my locks Of bright brown turned to gray,

I know these eyes, to other eyes, Look not so bright and glad As once they did; and yet 'tis not' Because my heart's more sad.

I never watched with purer joy The floating clouds and glowing skies, While glistening tears of rapture fill These old and fading eyes:

And when I mark the cheek, where once The bright rose used to glow, It grieves me now to see instead

The almond crown my brow. Ive seen the flower grow old and pale, And withered more than I;

Ive seen it lose its every charm, Then droop away and die. And then Tve seen it rise again, Bright as the beaming sky.

And young and pure and beautiful-And felt that so shall L Then what if I am growing old-

My heart is changeless still, And God has given me enough This loving heart to fill.

Hore to see the sun go down, And lengthening shadows throw Along the ground, while o'er my head The clouds in crimson glow.

I see, beyond those georgeous clouds. A country bright and fair, Which needs no sun-God and the Lamb Its light and beauty are.

I seem to hear the wondrous song Redeemed sincers sing, And my heart leans to join the throng To praise the Heavenly King

Miscellancous.

THE CLERGYMAN'S ADVENTIRE.

A CAPITAL PRUSSIAN STORY.

William, a heavy travelling carriage was slowly lumbering along the muddy road from Potsdam to Berlin. Within it was one person only, who took no heed of the slowness of the travelling; but leaning back in a corner, was arranging a multiplicity of papers contained in a small pocket-book. Since he was dressed in a plain dark military uniform, it was fair to suppose that this gentleman belonged to the Prussian army, but to what rade of it nobody could determine, as all tolans of rank had been avoided. A chilly November ovening was closing in, and though the rain had for a time ceased, yet dark masses of clouds flying through the sky gave warning that a "sweeping" darkness was at hand. The road grew beavier, at least as it should looked out of the window, and perceiving the reached Berlin by nightfull,

"That is more than I can tell you, not be- rest. After breakfast he spent some time in was led to the pulpit. The congregation generally adopted by our citizens. The vault for I am weary."

mark that followed.

short pause, the stranger said :

carriage for a few minutes, yeu are welcome to do so. Herr, what's-your-name?"

From inside the windows the next question

put to Heinrich was: "What are you going to Berlin for !"

"To hunt for some cousins," was the an "And pray who may they be!" asked the unknown.

" Well, to tell you the truth, I have not an a relation."

"The questioner looked amazed. said:

"surely there must be some other motive put this into your head !" "Why," replied Heinrich, "I have just be- and so on.

come a clergyman, without the smallest chance of getting anything to do in my own perhaps it may not surprise you to hear that neighborhood. I have no relative to help me, I have written to these different gentlemen, and not quite enough to find me in necessa- to inquire your character, that I may know

has this to do with cousins in Berlin?"

"Well, now, who knows? . Many of my fellow-students have got good appointments, countenance was unabashed; he evidently and whenever I ask them to let me know how feated no evil report. "I feel bound," conit was done, the answer always is, 'A cousin | tinued the marshal, " to tell you that all they gave it to him,' or, 'I got it through the in- say of you is most favorable, and I am equalterest of a cousin who lives in Berlin.' Now, Iv bound to believe and act upon their opinas I find none of these useful cousins live in ion. I have now to beg of you to follow me country, I go without their help, or hunt to a friend's house." them in Beilin."

his listener could not refrain from laughing, through a gate in the wall into a narrow sidebut he made no comment. However, he pull- street, down which he conducted Heinrich, ed out a piece of paper, and began, to write till they arrived at a private entrance to the upon it. When he had finished, he turned palace. Heinrich began to be exceedingly around to Heinrich, saving that he observed nervous; the conviction that this idea was he had been smoking, and that he had felt not a mere trick of the imagination became inclined to do the same, but had forgotten to stronger and stronger. Could be have had bring tinder with him. Could Herr Meyer his own wish, Heinrich Meyer would at a oblige him with a light?"

prompt reply; and Heinrich, taking a tinder- even into the palace; he could not refrain box out of his wallet, immediately began to from exclaiming "Indeed. Herr Marshal, strike a light. Now, the evening was damp, there must be some mistake ." so damp that that there seemed little enough prospect of the tinder's lighting; moreover, continued to lead him through various gallerthe wind blew the sparks out almost before ies and apartments, until at last they reach

to be got at than your light is, I pity you, knock was answered by a short " come in." young sir," was the sole remark to which the As the door opened one glance sufficed to stranger condescended, as he watched Heinrich's laborious endeavors.

scarcely uttered the light had been struck .--In his delight of succeeding, Heinrich jumped sir, puff away !"

After a short pause, during which time the stranger had been puffing at his pipe, he removed it from his mouth, and addressed Heinrich in this way:

"I have been thinking over what you have been telling me, and perhaps, in an humble way, I might be able to assist you, and thus act the part of the cousin you are seeking. At all events, when you get to Berlin, take this note," handing him a slip of paper eccentric, and the way he sets about doing a of the text. kindness may perhaps seem strange to vou. On a dreary day, in the reign of Frederic the road is improved I must burry on the horses, and so bid you good evening, hoping you will prosper in your new career!"

As Heinrich began to express his thanks for the good wishes of his unknown friend the signal was given to increase the speed of through him, it should be forwarded with the the horses, and before he any time to make any acknowledgments, he found himself alone again. The young man was not a little astonished at what had taken place; and as he for marshall. Only an official intimation had

it. These were the only words on it: Dear Marshall :-- If you can forward the views of the bearer, Heinrich Meyer, you will oblige your friend. Let me know the result that he could even extemporize in scase of of the interview with him."

"Time will prove this, as it does all other have seemed to a fuot traveller who was plow, things," thought Heinrich, as he proceeded and his way through the mire; and so doubt on his way. Somehow or other the road ap fortified himself by prayer and philosophy for less it did seem to the carriage horses, who peared less wearisome, and he felt less tired floundered along so slowly that the nedestrian and foot-sore since receiving the paper. Hope Sunday morning arrived, but no text. when they had overtaken kept easily by the was stronger within him than she had been Heinrich went to the church appointed, and side of the coach, the occupant of which for many a day; and quickening his pace he was conducted to the seat alway set apart for

wish is to reach Berlin, but if I find a resting The house was however, at last gained, and but at his being a stranger. place before I get there, to that I am bound, having delivered his missive to a servant, walk before you," was the unsatisfactory re- quested him, in a most respectful manner, to desk. tollow him to the marshal's presence. Ar-The young man made no reply, and after rived there, he was received most courteously;

"If it please you to rest on the step of the his past life and future prospects; requested to be told the name of the village or town in which he had been educated; at what Inn "My name is Heinrich Meyer," replied the he was living in Berlin, etc. But still no alyoung man, "one of those who never refuses lusion was made either to the note or to the the small benefit because the larger is not ob- writer of it. The interview lasted about time the marshall dismissed him, desiring saying: that he would call on that day fortnight.

At last the time appointed for his second risit to the marshal arrived. His reception was again most favorable. The marshal begged him to be seated at the table at which he was writing, and proceeded at the same idea who they are, or where to look for them. time to business. Unlocking a drawer and Indeed, it is very doubtful whether I have so bringing forth a small bundle of papers, he much as an acquaintance in Berlin, much less asked Heinrich, as he drew them forth one by one, if he knew in whose hand writing the various superscriptions were.

Heinrich answered that, to the best of his belief, one was that of Herr Mudel, his for for your going to Berlin, or what could have mer schoolmaster; another that of Doctor Von Hummer, the principal of such a college

" Quite right," remarked the marshal "and with whom I have to deal, and not be work-"But," said the Prussian, " what on earth ing in the dark." As he said these words the marshal fixed his eves on Heinrich to see what effect they had, but the young man's

The marshal descended a mivate staircase . This was said in a comical dry way, so that leading to the courtrard, which he passed moment have been forty miles from Berlin. "Certainly, with great pleasure," was the At last he found himself following Grumkow

No answer was vonchsafed as the marshal ed the door of one situated in a corner of a "Well, if your cousins are not more easily wing of the palace, where the marshal's convince Heinrich that his triend in the mud and the king were one and the same personed the young man; and when the words were knelt before Frederic William, and began faltering out many contrite apologies.

"Rise, young man," said the king, " you up on the carriage step; and leaning through have not committed treason. How on earth the window, thrust the tinder eagerly in the could you guess who I was ! I should not direction of the gentleman's face. "Hurrah, travel quietly if I meant everywhere to be recognized."

After reassuring Heinrich, the king told him that he was prepared to do what he could to push him forward in the profession he had

"But first, he said, "I must hear you preach. On Sunday next, therefore, you shall preach before me; but mind, I shall choose the text. You may retire."

By the time Heinrich Mever reached his room in the lan, he had fixed in his mind the on which he had been writing; "take this fact that he was to preach to the king. The note to Marshall Grumkow, who is somewhat fact was only too clear, and all he could do of a friend of mine. But mind! Do exact- was to set about preparing his sermon as soon ly as he bids you, and abide strictly by his as he should receive the text. For the readvice. If he says he will help you, rely up mainder of the day he never stirred out : evon he will keep his word; but he is rather ery step on the stair was to his earthe bearer

Nevertheless, evening and night passed, and And now, he continued," he continued, "as the next day was advanced, and still no text. Elm streets. What was to be done? There was only two days before Sunday; he must go and consult the Marshal, but the latter could give him no further information. All he could do was to promise that if the king sent the text

utmost possible dispatch. That day and the next passed, and yet Heinrich heard nothing from either the king gazed on the slip of paper, he could not help been sent, as was customary, that he had been wondering whether any good would come of selected as the preacher on the following Sunday at the Chapel Royal.

If it had not been that Heinrich knew him self to possess no mean powers of oratory, and emergency, he would certainly have run away and abjured his discovered cousin. As it was, he abided by the course of events, and

the momentous hour.

ing at home in this part of the world. My searching for the residence of Grumkow were astonished, not only at his youthfulness,

The pulpit steps were gained, and the tho't Heinrich awaited the result in the Half. In flashed across Heinrich's mind that possibly "I should think you must have two hours' a few minutes the servant returned, and re- be should find the text placed for him on the

But, as he was on the point of mounting the stair, an officer of the royal household deand the marshal made many inquiries as to livered to him a folded piece of paper, saying, "His majesty sends you the text !"

After baving recited the preliminary prayers, the preacher opened the paper and it was blank! not a word was written on it. What was to be done? Heinrich deliberately examined the whole paper, and, after a short twenty minutes; and at the end of which pause, held it up before the congregation,

"His majesty has furnished the text to the sermon. But ou may perceive that nothing whatever is upon this sheet of paper. 'Out of nothing God created the world.' I shall, therefore, take the creation for the subject of my discourse this morning."

In accordance with this decision, treacher went through the whole of the first chanter of Genesis in a masterly way, his style being foreible and clear, and fluency of language remarkable. His audience, accustomed to the king's eccentricities, were far more astonished at the dexterity with which the preacher had extricated himself from the difficulty, than at the dilemma in which he had been placed. At last, the sermon ended, the congregation dismissed, and Heinrich found himself in the sacristy, receiving the congratulations of several dignitaries of the Church, who all prophesied for him a brill-

Heinrich ventured to express his amazement at the singular proceedings of the king. but was told that he could only have arrived recently from the provinces, if he had not ators: known that such vagaries were quite common to his majesty. In the midst of the conersation a medenger arrived to conduct him

laughed hartily at the young preacher's look ers us, and almost in our presence. In these worked on with its wonted and its iron powof surprise and confusion. The latter scarcely knew what reply to make, or what to do. but just as he got as far as " rour majesty." the king interrupted him saving :

" Make no fine speeches; go home quietly and examine the contents of vour paper. You came to Berlin to find a cousin ; you have found one, who, if you go on steadily, will not neglect you."

It is hardly necessary to add that the roll of paper contained a good appointment at last of carth;" and soon after, "I am com- to have yielded up his life, as upon the post the University of Berlin, and made Heinrich posed." These were the last words he ever of duty, and by the side of that very alter to Meyer one of the royal preachers.

THE GRAVE OF MONROE.

The New York Times calls attention "Nil desperandum is my motto," answer- The poor cousin seeker, greatly confused; terred in a burial ground in that city without facility in death. It was on the field of his And where but from this mansion house of Robert Tilletson, Nault No. 117,"- There is possession of his faculties, and of their faithful wine; who was Minister to France in 1794, life of eminent and patriotic service, filled marble, two feet square, is all the monument city to see Mrs. Davis. that ex President Monroe has The Times I was sitting in my library-room in the states the following additional facts:

As Mr. Monroe was a Virginian, it is the supposition of most people that he died and this is an error.

Mr. Monroe, in his last days resided with Samuel Gouverneur, late postmaster of this long cherished. The note was to inform me city, who married his only daughter; their that Mr. Adams had breathed his last and to

The venerable Dr. Francis tells us that he weather was fine and on these occasions he where all the stall men knew and honored his address he was hesitating and diffident; at Trenton was felt for many years afterwards-inded, throughout all his life he occasionally suffered from it.

physician, Dr. Berger. He expired at half-

in which his dust still lies is on the east side. walk as you look in from the entrance. The dove is perched. Within a yard of that pole is the sacred spot.

Mr. Monroe shares even his grave with another man. He had no wealth when he died. and in his death no tomb of his own.

From Benton's Thirty years View. DEATH OF JOHN Q. ADAMS.

"Just after the year and navs were taken on a question, and the Speaker had risen to put another question to the House, a sudden cry was heard to the left of the chair. "Mr. Adams is dving !" Turning our eyes to the spot, we beheld the venerable man in the act of falling over the left arm of his chair, while his right arm was extended, grasping his desk for support. He would have dropped upon the floor, had he not been caught in the arms of the member sitting next him. A great sensation was created in the House members from all quarters rushing from their seats, and guthering round the fallen statesman, who was immediately lifted into the area in front of the clerk's table. The Speaker instantly suggested that some gentleman nove an adjournment, which being prompt ly done, the House adjourned."

So wrote the editors of the National Intel ligencer, friends and associates of Mr. Adams for forty years, and now witness of the last scene-the sudden sinking in the chair which was to end in this death. The news flew to the Senate chamber, the Senate then in session, and engaged in business, which Mr. Benton interrupted, standing up and saying to the President of the bod, and the Sen-

"I am called on to make a painful announcement to the Senate. I have just been informed that the House of Representatives to the royal presence. Being totally una- has this instant adjourned under the most ware what implession his sermon might have afflicting circumstances. A calamitous visimade upon the king, the consin-seeker rather tation has fallen on one of its oldest and val- sings upon that spirit of consecration to the other. We may then, on some spacious predreaded the approaching audience. But nable members—one who has been Presi- country which brought and kept him here text, quarrel with our only redent of the United States, and whose characof the king's room, when his majesty jumped ter has inspired the highest respect and es- buman life, and disdaining all the relaxations up and thrust a roll of paper into the young teem. Mr. Adams had just sunk down in and exemptions of age, his outer framework preacher's had, exclaiming, "Hurrah, sir, puff his chair, and has been carried into an adonly was crumbling away. The glorious en The same but glorious chimera which had away; take this for the light you gave me ! joining room, and may be at this moment gine within still worked on unburt, uninjur- inflamed the ambitious mind of Napologa, alike, and feel wholly unable to attend to crushed it into fragments before us. And, any business. I therefore move an immedi- however appalling that blow, and however ate adjournment of the Senate."

er's room, when he slightly recovered the lieved from the roke of his labors as well as cents, the intelligible words, it This is the else would be himself have been so willing spoke. He lingered two days, and died on which he had devoted it! Where but in the 23d-struck the day before, and dying the capitol of his country, to which all the the day after the anniversary of Washing- throbbings and hopes of his heart had been to ton's birth-and attended by every circum- given, would the dying patriot be so willing the fact that the remains of Monroe are in- stance which he could have chosen to give that those hopes and throbbings should cease? a monument to mark his resting place. He labors-in the presence of the national rep- liberty on earth, could this dying Christianlies beneath a simple slab, upon which is resentation, presided over by a son of Massa- more fitly go to his mansion house of eternal. merely the inscription-"James Monroe, chusetts (R. C. Winthrop, Esq.) in the full nothing to indicate that the James Monroe use at octogenarian age without a pang, mentioned is the Monroe who was in the bat- hung over in his last unconscious moments tle of White Plains, and received a ball in by her who had been for more than fifty the shoulder at the attack on Trenton; who years the worthy partner of his bosom. Such fought by the side of Lafayette at Brandy- a death was the "crowning mercy" of a long and afterwards to England; who was Secre- with every incident that gives dignity and tary of State in 1811, and for two full terms lustre to human existence. I was the only President of these United Statest Vet such one named to second him. My part was is the fact, and that weather-sained slab of then fixed. I went to the other end of the

twilight of a raw and blustering day, the lamp not yet lit, when a note was delivered to me from Mr. Webster-I had saved it sevwas buried within the Old Dominion': but en years, just seven-when it was destroyed in that conflagration of my house which consumed, in a moment so much which I had so residence was on the corner of Prince and say that the Massachusetts delegation had fixed upon me to second the motion, which would be made in the Senate the next day, offen met Mr. Monroe walking out when the for the customary function honors to his memory. Seconding the motion on such an ocwas the object of the most affectionate at casion always requires a brief discourse on tentions. He has often met him making the deceased. I was taken by surprise, for purchases for the family at Centre market, had not expected such an honor : I was oppressed; for a feeling of inability, and unhim. He was tall and spare, very modest in worthiness fell upon me. I went iminehis bearing, dignified and gentlemanly. In diately to Mr. Winthrop, who was nearest, to mouire if some other senator had been namas polite to the poorest and humblest as to ed to take my place if I should find it imposany. He was one of the most industrious of sible to comply with the request. He said men, a hard student, and his cares left their there was none that Mr. Davis of Massamarks on his face. The wound he received chusetts, would make the motion, and that must arange with him to avoid repetitions -which was done, that he should speak of events, and I of characteristics. It was late His last illness was a long and tedious one in the night when I got back to my house, His attendant was his son-in-law's family and took pen and paper to note the heads of what I should say. Never did I feel so much past ten o'clock on the morning of the 4th of the weight of Cicaro's admonition-" Choose with discretion out of the planty that lies be-His function was a very imposing one—the fore you. The plenty was too much. It it is with life. How rapidly it passes away pic over whom he ruled a sail we assess largest that at that time had ever been seen was a field crowded with frints and flowers, the preacher of the day. The king with the in New York. The military, under Gen, of which you could only cull a few a mind.

The noise and bustle of the capital was royal family occupied their accustomed seat. Jacob Morton, grand marshal filled Broad-filled with gens, of which you could only man killed in Kansas was Clark who was more.

Mr. Adams died a member of the House. and the bonors to his memory commenced of the cemetry, just to the right of the main there, to be finished in the Senate, Mr. Web ster was suffering from domestic afflictionpasser-by will notice a small pole on which a the death of a son and a daughter and could not appear among the speakers. Sev eral members of the House spoke, justly and beautifully; and of these, the pre-eminent beauty and justice of the discourse delivered by Mr. James McDowell, of Virginia (even if he had not been a near connection, the brother of Mrs. Benton,) would dead me to

> ing and melodious delivery, he said : It is not for Massachusetts to mourn alone over a solitary and exclusive bereavement. It is not for her to feel alone a solitary and exclusive sorrow. No, sir; no! Her sister commonwealths gather to her side in this hour of her affliction, and intertwining their arms with hers, they bend together over the bier of her illustrious son-feeling as she feels, and weeping as she weeps, over a sage a patriot, and a statesman gone! It was i the great characteristics of individual and public man that his country reverenced that son when living, and such, with a painful sense of her common loss will she deplore and disputes of the rest of Europe; that Pohim now that he is dead.

from the tributes of the House. With a feel-

brought up in early and cherished intimacy with the fathers and founders of the republic he was a living bond of connection between stant reference must ever be had to the mitthe present and the past—the venerable rep- mate and paramount purpose of subjugating and the zealous, watchful one of the expecta- the Muscovite kings. And the real intent of his tions, interests, and progressive knowledge of ambition will be apparent from the following his own.

everything that passed, the picturesque and ours, Persia vanquished, Poland subjugated rare one man, unapproachable by all others in and Turkey conquered, when the Enrine and the unity of his character and in the thousand the Baltic are completely and exclusively subfold anxieties which entered upon him. No ject to our control, overtures should be made human being ever entered this hall without to the courts of Versailles and Vienna to di turning habitually and with heart-felt defer- vide with them the dominion of the world. ence first to him, and few ever left it without If other of them accepts, we must make use pausing, as they went, to pour out their bles of that one to assist us in subjugating the

passing from earth, under the roof that coved, amid all the dilapidations around it, and circumstances the whole Senate will feel er, until the blow was from above which profoundly it smote upon our own feeling as The Senate immediately adjourned, and we beheld its extinguishing effect upon his, inquiries were directed to the stricken states | where else could it have fallen so filly upon man. He had been removed to the Speak- him! Where else could he have been reuse of his speech, and ultered in faltering ac- in the field where he bore them? Where liberty on high ?"

ASHARP BOY.

A few weeks ago a Black Republican meet Napoleon. ing was held in Clermont, Ohio, which was attended by a small boy who had four young puppy dogs which he offered for sale. Finally one of the crowd, approaching the boy of his comprehensive mind. The objects all

" Are these Fremont pups, my son?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, then," said the nigger-sbrieker, I'll take these two." About a week afterwards the Democrats

the crowd was to be seen the same chap and his two remaining pups. He tried for hours and he cared but little for his value and the to obtain a purchaser, and finally was approached by a Democrat and asked:

you have ?" "They're Buchanan pups, sir !"

broke out at the boytell me those pups that I bought of you last him in a liberal measure all these high - walweek were Fremont pups

dead !" will be the solemn enquiry as they some respects as asyage as Attila; as bloodpass to their work. But no one will miss us thirsty as Tiberius, as implacable as Alva. except our immediate connections, and in a Nor was he himself devoid of the discovation short time they will forget us and laugh as hereasary to see, or of the candor necessary merrily as when we sat beside them. Thus to confess the existence of these great defect. shall we all, now active in life, pass away. He confessed openly once, to his friends after Our children crowd close behind us, and one of his terrible outbursts of passion that they soon will be gone. In a few years not a he could civilize others, but himself he could living being can say: "I remember him." We lived in another age, and did business with those who slumber in the tomb. Thus for the age in which he lived, and for the se

In mose and out to rather an authorative tone of voice:

The mose and out to rather an authorative tone of voice commenced, but no text—

"Hallo! young man, whither are you bound in making his way to an Inn. He found one the capital was ready for the cementy. The day ishel the task, and was ready for the cementy. The day ishel the task, and was ready for the cementy. The day ishel the task, and was ready for the cementy. The day ishel the task, and was ready for the cementy. The day ishel the task, and was ready for the cementy. The day ishel the task, and the signs of mourning were ny.

From the Philadelphia Nation CHARACTER OF PETER THE

> GREAT. BY SAMUEL M. SMUCKER, ESQ.

It has fallen to the lot of but few of the bar man family to mould the characters and control the destinies of millions of their fellow beings. The unenviable pre-eminence has belonged to such men as Mahomet, Charle-magne, Columbus, and Napoleon. In a degree almost equal to any of these, it was also give it preference in selecting some passages the portion of the great man, who bas justly been termed the founder and creator of that vast, diversified, and powerful empire, over which the house of Romanoff now sways such a despotie sceptre.

It is singular to observe, how, in the written instructions which Peter left behind for the guidance of his successors, there is to be found designated the exact line of policy which they have ever since pursued. In these instructions he enjoins that the Russian nation must be constantly kept on a war footing ; that the most able commanders from other countries must be invited to take service in the army of Russia; that no opportunity must be lost in interfering in the affairs land must be divided by internal fends, in or-"Born in our revolutionary day, and derthat she may ultimately be conquered; that the imperial family must always marry among the German princes, and, especially, that conresentative of the memories of another age, the dominions of the Sulian to the aceptre of passage, with which he concludes these re-"There he sat, with his intense eye upon markable instructions: "When Sweden "Standing upon the extreme boundary of and subjugate him to our power!"

In a word, the vast genius of Peter lad had also attracted the adventurous and daring genius of Peter; thus proving that he tween intellects of the highest and mightiest calibre, there are often strange varieties and coincidences both of passion and of weak

The character of Peter the Great was: singular combination of adverse and incongrous qualities, but a combination in which the good and the great largely prependerated. His mind possessed extraordinary rigor and energy. Nothing was too minute and inchenificant to escape his scrating if its ether promoted his purposes on impeded them. Thus, during one of his foreign tours he sent back to Russia the model of a coffin. At another time he imported an impante number of brush makers of basket makers no rat catchers, and of Dutch cats, into his capital. At the same time, while he was descending to these insignificant details, the grandeur and magnitude of his enterprises were such as to excite the worder of all men and to rival those even of Charlesdague and

The innumerable interests of nearly the half of two Continents engrossed his attention nor did these seem to be too great for the great his reforms and labors evidently was the do good, and to benefit his people. That he was a wise, sugacions, persevering prince ornacl be denied. That, under any circumstatutes, or in any position of life, he would have been a remarkable person, is unquestionable a flut held a meeting at the same place, and among it is also true that he was deformed by several great defects. His passions were ungovernable: worth of human life. It is true that he would found a vast empire : that he could influed into "My little lad, what kind of puns are these a sluggish people active enterprise and life: that he could develope untional recommen that he could build great cities that he The Black Republican, who had purchased | could skilfully organize and administration the first two, happened to be in hearing, and machinery of government; that he could discipline armies, build navies, and gain vitto-"See here, you young rascal, didn't you ries. But a nature, which bestowed often aties, had withheld from him that nobles and "Y-es sir," said the young don merchant, more exalted attribute, without the pour but these aint they've got their eyes open for lon of which no man ever reaches the and limest niche in the pantheon of immortal If we die to-day the sun will shind as fame—the power to conquer and civilization rightly, and the birds will sing as sweetly self. Until the day of his death, Peter the to-morrow. Business will not be suspended Great, in this respect, eminently deserred the a moment, and the great mass will not be title of Peter the Little. Until his latest stow a thought upon our memories. "In he hour, he remained a rough news Colombia in not civil as. But he was eminently the men