Volume 14. Number B:

For the Democrat. TO A FRIEND. BY E. F. WIENGT, M. D.

Dean Friend :- or ionadess in without I trust you'll think it not unkind, When in this transient piece, you find The admonitions of a friends of read Whose very soul, with yours Hoes blend.

The brightest flowers the eye hath seen, The ele does scan, or critics glean, Are doomed to wither, and decay, Then all their beauties! where are ther !

So lin with life, its but a dream; install The four score years; yet it would seem As resteriley, when we begung muser we'd This race, this transient race to run. I've oft beheld your lovely face.

As oft admired four outward grace" Tee marked your form, and stately mien, That might be envied by a queen. But the you're beautiful, and fair, The graceful flows your subjurn hairs

Though critics, comeliness bould trace. Thro' every feature of your face: Altho your lips are ruby red, Your eyes as bright as tays that's shed

And seated in the midway sky; Yet all your beauty sonn will fade and And you must mathe tomb be laide a All wrapt within vour burial shroud.

From the clear sun, when it is high,

The regions of the dead to crowd. When your immortal soul must fiv. To climes that's blissful, great, and high, Or sink beneath the Almighty sire.

To float in liquid flames of fire; Could you endure such torments, say ! Forever shut from open day, out to Where not one drop of waters flung.

To queuch your thirst, or cool your tongue From parents, whom you love so well, And sisters, more than tongue can tell, Could you forever! parted be, Excluded from their company I

What the vou're called the reigning belle; Your beauty, more than tongue can tell, What the should warriors from the dead, ! Throw laurel wreaths for you to tread, a

Which they have won in glories bright, When they in battle did unite If you should loose the immortal crown, And sink flowing rivers down.

The voulare formed of beauty's mould, And talent, wit, ailds life to soul; You'd not be saved for beauty's sake.

From floating on the burning lake. Could you the tho't one moment bear That those bright flowing curls of hair,

Would one day feed the eternal fire, And make the ceaseless flames rise higher Butchese are painful truths to learn,

Sustromiffile picture, let us turn; ... And by a life of pions rate, Avoid the doom that sinners share.

It was for you, the Savior died, Twas for your sins, His precious side Was wounded by a soldiers spear, That you, a diadem might wear, A suffering life on earth. He led and With not a place to lay His head, He gave himself that you that Ly have The featful wrath to come anight fly. There is a fountain, deep and wide, Still flowing from His wounded side. In which the vilest wreigh may by a Washed from his foul modulty. Then heed the counsel of a friend, Whose very soul with tours does blend, And in this pool, wash, and be clean, And freed from all your stains of sin. Prograsionate the sime no more. The mit

F It fades, while it is vet in view. Come, read this over once within: And do not, with shell proud distain. Sporn these few lines before won laid. Nor carl the lip, at what I've said.

For time with you may soon be o'er,

Borlife diew brief! like morning dewie

Great Bend Pie togiti ba leftime jeni

where as well as a state of the The following exquisite little poem is from "Bread," the recently published work of Mrs. Ellen Key Blunt. It is not easy to find, in day two bodies, be not found entwined to the while range of modern deveriousl poetry, gether, mine will now have left the field if a sublime thought expressed with lattier sim. honor, and the lion's Will not be far from it. plieity self band of ourogram talls at

Creator God! Abuight King! Enthroned in light beyond the sky! What can the easth for aribute bring To glorsfy The Majestel Her treasures are but moth and rust-Her incense dies her gold is dust. We stop the countless make of time; And mighty breath of earth we stay-We stand in rest before Thy shrine, We offer Thee thy Sabbath Day! Engrowned her kings before Thee box.

In ellence, Nature bails Thee now! And Thou ! no plime and plant wise. . Marking the dely Time for Thee Phot lost receive in it the skie.

Miscellancons

EXCOUNTER IN THE DARK WITH A LION. Owing to the accounts I heard of an enormous old lion, who was ruining his neighbors in the vicinity of the camp of Drean, I sent for inv weapons from Gheimainid left Bone

on the 20th of February. At five o'nlock on the evening of the 27th, I reached the douar of the Ouled Bon-Azizi, situate about half a mile from the retreat of the beast, who neconling to the old men of the place, had lived their thrity vens. I was fold on my arrival, that every evening at sunset the lion routed. on leaving his den, and that in the night he descended into the plain still continuing to rong. A meeting seemed inevitable, so I loaded niv two guns. Hardly had I finished this operation, which always requires the greatest attention, when I heard the rowing begin in the mountain. My host offered to accompany me as fur as the ford which the tion would have to cross on descending the mountain. I gave him my second gun, and we started, It was too dark to see at two stepa distancé. After having walked through a wood for a quarter of an hour, we reached the border of a brook that flows at the foo of the Zebel Krounega. My guide, much ag itated by the roaring, which drew nearer and nearer said, "The ford is there." I tried to recommitte my position; but all around was so dark that I could not even see the Arab although he touched me. As my eyes could distinguish nothing, I began lo descend to- brook; the others, to the number of ten, emwards the brook, feeling all the way with my

hands for the track of a horse or sheep. It was certainly well sheltered, and difficult necess. Having found a stone, which Lused wished for nothing better. While trying to make out the ground about me, he did not cease saving, "Let us return to the donar; the night is too dark; we will look for the crouched down in a group of lentises about fifty steps from me. After telling him not to still galloping, but the lion had stepped with-cency. still, and drawing gradually nearer. Having closed my eves for some minutes, I saw, on opening them, that at my feet there was a his black mane standing on end, and his tail perdendicular ditch, formed, no doubt, by the overflowing of the brook, which ran some gards beneath me from the left, and at the ed in plan instantly. If it were possible to take my horse. Several of them ran see the lion in the bed of the river. I mean to fire at him there—the ditch being a means of protection for me in case I wounded him severely. It night have been nine o'clock when I heard the roar about a hundred vards beyond the brook. With my elbow on my knee, the buttend of my gan on my shoulder and hiv eves fixed on the water which I could distinguish from time to time, I waited. The time seemed long, when I heard, just in front cf. me; on the opposite side of the brook, a long, buttural moan. I raised my eves in the direction of this strange sound, and perceived. The lion had left the open space and had het coals. The fixed both drove back all the blood in my veins to my heart. A minute before I shuddered with cold, now the perspiration streamed on my forebead. Any one who has not seen a full grown how in its wild -distate, may believe in the possibility of an sarmed man straggling with it; but any one who has knows that a man struggling with a lion is like a mouse in the claws of a cat. all have said that I had already killed two lions, the smallest of which weighed five hundred pounds. The latter, with one movement

of his claw, had stopped a horse at full gallop, and had killed both horse and man .-From that moment I was sufficiently acquainted with their severith to know what I had to expect from Comine scrutches. According weapon to be relied upon. In case a lion should not fall beneath my first or second bullet (which is possible enough.) I have determined when he springs upon morald I resist the shock, to force my gun down his throat up to the stock to then, if his powerful claws have neither thrown me to the ground nor merced me like a barpoon, Linust either lauack him in the eves or near the lwart neconding to the means of action left me. If I full at his attack, which is more than probables provided I have my two hands free, I shall feel for his heart with the left, and with the light deal the blow. If, on the following The dagger, will tell the rest. I had just

drawn my dagger from the sheath, and placed if in the ground within reach, when the lion. he standing still . Was be coming towards edice was all that told of our intended hunt-

towards me, and I was obliged to leave my them putting me on my horse again and cariving me away. A few of them followed me, in order to dissuade me from inv iber diminished. At last one; man only remained with me, and he was the guide of the previous day. "I received you nuder my ient," he said to me, " and will answer for you before God and man. I will die with you." dose by! Walking with caution, ready to

fire at any moment, I tried in vain to find the animal's track. The soil was rock, and the tion's wounds had ceased to bleed. I had just tearched the trees forming the group. one by one, when my guide, who had remained a short distance from me, said, 'Death will not accept you; you, have passed close o the lion without being touched by him: if your eves had met his, you must have diedwithout being able to fire a shot." I told him to throw some stones into the light's place of retirement. One of the shrub- opened, and after looking on all sides, out toring the like in the direction of myself. He was last ten steps from me, his tail straight, his mane

statisting on end, his neck extended. With ly. I have never looked, upop a danger as a firs broken log hanging back, and his claws formed inwards, he had altogether the appearance of a deg pointing at game. As such as be made his appearance, I scated miself on the earth, with the Arab behind me, shouting built tast to the should against the rhinosceros when in that position. Having

exclaiminions which he mixed up with his edge of the circle. All my previous attemps approached to within a few feet of me his atprayers. The lien made a bound of four of to use the sledge as a bridge had failed, for it Tention was attracted, and suddenly uttering five steps toward me, when he suddenly found amself-struck with a bullet at about an inchthere the right eve. He at once fell. Mr God, when the lion turned round and raised mape of my neck against the rim of the edge moniously tossed about. Not a moment was himself on his hind legs, like a horse rearing. Another ball, with a more fortunate result. found the animal's heart; and stretched him dead on the ground .- Lion Hunting in Al-

AMCHELLING" ADVENTURE.

geria, by Jules Gerard.

row to die in a manner that those who were following, -Dr. Kane and his Esquimanx I reached the ice floe, and was frictioned by dear to me would be proud of ; yet when my hunter, named Hans, takes a trip after seals: Hans with frightful zeal. We saved all the finger moved softly towards the trigger, Lwas . I started with Engs and five dogs, all we dogs, but the sledge, kayach, tent, guns, less aguated than the lion himself, who was could muster from our disabled pack, and know-shoes, and everything besides was left about taking to the unter, I heard his first reached the 'Pinnacly Berg' in a single belief. The thermometer at eight degrees step in the stream, which ran noiselessly and hour mun But where was the water twhere will keep them frozen fast in the sledge till rapidly before us. Then, all was silent. Was the seal ! The flow had closed, and the crush-

toe I These were the questions I put to my sing groundaries or tender with a sudjection self us I sought to pieces the obsentity by the Ascending the beigt however, we could ginin, was in 1780, and the subscription was which I was surrounded on wild sides whelf see to the north and west the dark cloude \$30 per annum 1. The daily paper of that to within a few paces of a buge white this Saddenly Ithought Thentd, close on my left. Tratus abich betokens water. It han through date was not so large as a sheet of common noceros (a female as it proved,) I put a ball And makes it lightly the sound of the sound Whose light shall never pass exer, mecending the steps of the ford when a mover party of last printer. I and not been over it in a two cent daily of our day.

ment, I happened to make caused him to stop since, and the feeling it gave me was any-He was four or five steps from me, and might thing but joyous. spring upon me at any moment. It is useless. In a couple of hours we emerged upon a to look for the sights of your gun when you plain unlimited to the eye, and smoth as a

can't even see the barrel, I fired as best I billard table. Feathers of young frosting would, with my head exect and both eves gave a plushing nap to its surface, and the onen. The flash enabled me to see an ener- horizon dark columns of frost smoke which mous bairy mass of indistinct form. A fear- pointed clearly to the open water. The ice ful rear rent the nit, the lion was hors de was firm enough; out experience satisfied us combat. The first cry of pain was followed that it was not very recent freezing. We by a series of dull, threatening monns. I heard pushed on without hesitation, cheering ourthe animal writhing in the mud, on the edge selves with the expectation of coming every of the brook, but after a short time all was minute to the seals. We passed a second silent. Thinking he was dead, I returned to lice growth: it was not so strong as the one the donar with my guide, who, from what he we had just come over, but still safe for a had been able to hear, also concluded that party like ours. On we went at a brisker the lion was now no more. Of course'I re- gallop, may be for another mile, when Hans mained awake all night. At daybreak we sung out at the top of his voice, 'Pusey reached the ford; but no lion! We could pureymut! seal! seal! At the same instant only trace him by the blood as far as the the dogs bounded forward, and, as I looked stream. The day afterwards, the Arabs of up, I saw crowds of gray netsic, the rough of the district, who boic considerable ill-will to- hispid sent of the whalers, disporting in an wards their nocturnal visitor, being convine- open sea of water.

ed that he was dead, proposed to go out and | I had hardly welcomed the spectacle, when look for him. There were sixty of us, some I saw we had passed upon a new belt of ice on foot and some on horselack. After sever, that was obviously unsafe. To the right, and al hours' fruitless' search. I returned to the left, and front, was one great expanse of snow donar and prepared to take my leave, when lice. The negrest solid ice was a mere lump I heard several shots and cheers from the di- which stood like an island in the white level. region of the mountain. There was no room | To turn was impossible; we had to keep up for doubt, they had found my lion. I started cour gain. We urged on the dogs with whip off at a gallop, and soon convinced myself and voice, the ice rolling like leather beneath that this time, at all events, my hopes would the sledge runners; it was more than a mile to be realized. The Arabs were flying in all di- I the lump of solid Rec. Fear gave to the poor rections, and shouting like demons. Some beasts their utmost speed, and our voices of them had reached the other side of the were soon hushed in silence.

The suspense, unrelieved by action or efpoldened by the fact that they were on horse- fort, was intolerable. We knew there was back, and that the liom bad only three legs no remedy but to reach the fee, and that at his disposal, had formed a party-to finish everything depended upon our dogs, and our him (as they said); they were commanded dogs alone. A moment's check would plung as a seat at the edge of the brook, and just by the cheik. I had just passed the brook the whole concernanto the rapid tide way. and was going to dismount, when I saw the No presence of mind or resource, bodily or I batty with the cheik at their head, turn round Indental could avail us. The seals-for we and start off at full gallop. The lion was aid were now near enough to see their exprester them on his three legs, clearing the rocks sive fices-were looking at us with that and shrubs in far better style than the men ktrande enriceity, which seems to be their not dare to return to the douar alone, he on horseback, and uttering roars, which so characteristic expression. We must have terrified the horses that the riders no longer passed some fifty of them, breast high out of had any control over them. The horses were the water, mocking us with their self compla-

The desperate race against fate could not ng attitude. How grand he was with his last. The rolling of the tough salt water jews open, breathing menaces of death to all fice terrified our dogs, and when within fifty who were there. How grand he was, with paces from the floe the paused. The left runner went through; our leader, 'Toodsmik,' beating anguly against his sides! He was followed; and in one second the entire left about a hundred paces from the spot. I dis- was submerged. My first thought was to very muzzle of my gun, was the ford. I form; had been keeping themsilves at a said dis- Tood's traces, and the next instant was mounted, and called to one of the Arabs, who liberate the dogs. I leaned forward to cut swimming in a little circle of pastry ice and water alongside him. Hans, dear good felburnous in their hands, in order to prevent low, drew near to help me, uttering bitter expressions in broken English; but I ordered Lim to throw himself on his belly, with hands and legs extended, and to make for the island project; but as by degrees I quickened my by cogging himself forward with his jack- HUNTING ADVENTURES IN AFpace and drew neater to the lion, their num- knife. In the mean time-a mere instant-I was floundering about with sledge, dogs, and lines, in confused puddle around me.

I succeeded in cutting poor Tood's lines, and letting him scramble to the ice-for the poor follow was drowning me with his piteous cariesses-and made my way for the sledge; but I found that it would not buoy the strange but picturesque scene before meme, and that I had no resource but to try the my reverie was interrupted by the inharmo- the languages, and solve the most abstruce circumference of the hole. Around this I nious grunting of a black rhinosceros. He mathematical problems. It has taught the greatest. During this process I enlarged my ground, I observed him madly charging any-duce a bountiful harvest. It has taught the circle of operations to a very uncomfortable thing and everything that he encountered, such diameter, and was beginning to feel weaker as bushes, stones, &c. Even the whitened substances, that he may apply to the best adin English and E-quiman; attevery fresh

and when I recommenced my paddling, Le tity of limestone thereabout, which made obrecommenced his prayers. one which I carried in my trousers pocket of my dress, I managed to crawl-pushing much as possible my weight, and placed the of the ice, and then with caution slowly bent my ieg, and placing the ball of my mocchsined feet against the sledge, I pressed steadivielding grunch of the ice beneath.

the ice, and that my wet for immer was As a specimen of the adventures with sliding up the surface. Next came my gast his eyes down toward the brook. I took twhich Dr. Kane's Narative of Explorations shoulders; they were fairly on. One more a mental farewell of the world, and made a in the Arctic regions abounds we give the decided push, and I was on the ice and safe. we can come and out them out.

The first newspaper printed in Vit-

WINTER-WAITING FOR THE Snow-drifts in the valleys. Snow drifts on the plain, Snow-drifts on the highway,

Snow drifts in the lane-

Bless me, how delightful

Waiting for the train! Forty anxious passengers, Depot nine by seven, Holds by dint of squeezing, Only twenty-seven! Fat man on the platform. Half obscured by snow. Tries to wedge inside-desists, Finding it " no go;" Woman with a baby Cannot get a chair, Holds the little innocent Dangling in the air; Baby rather fractious; Goes against his grain

In a crowded depot

Waiting for the train! Lawyer from the city Looks a little do an, Just received some evidence, " "Jenkins versus Brown;" Can't help feeling nervous, Case comes on to-day, He. defendant's counsel. Thirty miles away ! Hours grow out of minutes, Time speeds on apace, Snow-flake after snow-flake Leads a merry chase; Passengers are wrathy, Bitterly complain, Do not seem to relish Waiting for the train!

Maiden, with a band-box And a trunk of hair, Sitting in the corner With a doleful air, Thinks it more than probable. (Though how full of freight!) In that crowded depot . She must pass the night. Tall man, dressed in broad cloth. Looking very grum, Thinks the end of all things Very nearly come; Largely quotes from Daniel, Making it quite plain That the world, like us, is Waiting for the train! Snow-drifts in the valley Snow-drifts on the plain, Snow-drifts on the highway Snow-drifts in the lane-Bless me, how delightful

GARL CANTAR.

RICA.

Waiting for the train!

We make the following extract from Anderson's "Lake Ngami." a book of great entertainment to those fond of reading works of male elephant had also fallen to my other ravel and danger:

One fine mornlight night, when snugly ensconced in my "skarm," and contemplating paddled faithfully, the miserable ice always was evidently in a bad humor, for as he farmer the art of agriculture, that he may yielding when my hopes of a holgment were emerged from among the trees into more open adapt his seed to his soil, that it may proafter every effort. Hens, meanwhile, had skulls and skeletons of his own species, lying vantage. It has taught the merchant rates reached the firm ice, and was on his knees, scattered around on the ground, were attacklike a good Moravian, praying incoherently ed with inconceivable fury. I was much amused at his eccentric pastime; but owing crushing in of ice he would ejaculate 'God !' to the openness of the ground, and the quanjects more distinct, he was not easy of ap-I was nearly gone. My knife had been proach. However, after divesting myself of lost in scutting, out the dogs, and a apare my shoes, and all the most conspicuous parts was so enveloped in the wet skins that I my gun before me-to within a short distance could not reach it. I owed my extricution of the morting beast. As he was advancing at last to a newly-broken team dog, who was in a direct line toward me, I did not like to still fast to the sledge; and in struggling fire, because one has little chance of killing the broke through to the much greater injury of one of those strange "blowing" noises so ne the ice. I felt that it was a last chauce. I culiar to the beast when alarmed or enraged. threw myself on my back so as to lesson as he prepared to treat me in a similar manner to the stones and skulls he had just uncereto be lost; and in self-defence I fired at his head. I shall never forget the confusion of the animal on receiving the contents of my ly against the runner, listening to the half gun. Springing nearly perdendicularly into the air, and to the beight of many feet, he Presently I felt my head was pillowed by came down with a thump that seemed to make the very earth tremble; then plunging violently forward (in doing which he all but trampled on me,) he ran round and round the spot for fully five minutes enveloping every object in a clould of dust. At last he dashed into the wood and was hidden from view. Not finding blood on his tracks I had no reason to think he was much hurt. My notion is that the bullet struck his horn partially stunning him with its jarring violence. Had

Again: having on a certain night stalked

my gon misked fire when he charged, it is

more than probable I should have been im-

time to thow myself on my back, in which position I remained motionless. This saved my life; for not observing me, she came to crush my body. She was so near to me that as the following to I fest the saliva from her mouth trickle on my face! I was in an agony of suspense, though happily only only for a moment; for, having impatiently sniffed the air, she wheeled about and made off at her utmost speed. I then saw for the first time that her calf was

in company, and at once recognized the pair as old acquaintances, and as specially vicious animals. On another occasion, when the night was very dark. I crept to within a short distance

of seven bull elephants, and was endavoring to pick out the largest, when I was startled by a peculiar rumbling noise close behind me. Springing to my feet I perceived to my surprise and alarm, a semi-circle of female clephants, with their calves bearing down upon me. My position was critical, being between two fires, so to say, and I had no other choice than either to plunge into the pool which could only be crossed by swimming in the face of the male elephants, or to break through the ranks of the females. I adopted the latter alternative, but first fired at the nearest of the seven buils; and then, without a moment's delay, I rushed on the more open rank of the female phalanx, uttering at the time loud shouts. My cries caused a momentary panic among the animals of which I took advantage and slipped out between them, discharging my second barrel into the shoulder of the nearest as I passed her. No sooner, however, had I effected my escape, than the whole herd made a simultaneous rush at me, and trumpeted so shrilly as to cause every man at the camp, as I learned aftewards, to start out of his sleep. Fortunately, the darkness prevented the beasts from following me; and the jungle being close by, I was in safety. In my percipitate flight, howeve, I severely lacerated my feet, for when stalking the elephants, I had taken off my shoes, that I might the better steal-

upon them. When, after a while, I ventured out of my one solitary elephant remained. Having approached within a short distance, I could see him laving water on to his sides with his trunk. I immediately suspected he belonged to the troop of seven bulls, and was the one Ihad fied at: | Seating myself right acorss hispath. I quietly watched his proceedings. After a time I saw him, as I thought, moving off in an opposite direction; but I was mistaken for in another instant his towering form loomed above me. It was too late to get out of his way; so quickly raising myself on one knee, I took a steady aim at his fore leg. On receiving the ball he uttered the most plaintive cries, and rushed past me, soon disappeared in the neighboring forest. The next afternoon he was discovered dead within rifle shot of the water. It had been a very successful night, for a fine fe-

THOUGHT.

The power of thought has accomplished wonders. It has enabled the student to learn mechanic the rules which govern physical

of exchange, that he may make a profit himself and benefit the community at large. It has taught the lawyer principles of equity, by which mankind must be governed. It has called the lightning from the skies. Such are some of the accomplishments of tho't. high order, passes and repasses the fiery ordeal, vet cannot unfold to man its surpassing loxeliness in the language of earth. It is the all sciences, and the perfection of all art. It has been sheltered by the winds of Heaven. and its embers shall glow when all others are

etherial bower the fairest flowers, and twined tub or a cob web. Think of it. The wife of in a wreath to crown the brow of Milton. It ex-Governor with her sleeves and rown tuckwas his delight under the influence of the sa- ed up, bending over a washitub, while her cred blessing, thought, to write that admiraest conquest to write "Paradise Regained." and gloomy world, with no light to illume

the night; but a better philosophy whispers Governor of the State of California, worth our winding sheet. But a brighter dawn water-fowl in a thunder storm. than ever was seen rising on the spirit, and

do. What it has done are real triumphs. immortal soul, whatever is possible is certain? Without thought, the world of mind would be as day without the sun, on as a dark night there are many such, as strong willed and as without the moon or stars.

By The man who " took the floor" line ded upon me with such fury that I had only been arrested for stealing lumber.

PRESERVE THESE FIGURES. Few readers can be aware until they have had occasion to test the fact, how much laa sudden halt just as her feet were about to bor or research is often saved by such a table

> 1807-Virginia settled by the English. 1614-New York settled by the Dutch. 1620-Massachusetts settled by the Parkett ans. MAZMA NA

1624-New Jersey settled by the Dutch. 1627-Delaware settled by Swedes and

1635-Maryland settled by Trish Catholics. 1636-Connecticut settled by the Puritans. 1636-Rhode Island settled by Rogera

Williams, 1650-North Carolina settled by the Eng.

1670-South Carolina settled by the Huguenots.

1682-Pennsyvania setteld by William

1782—Georgia settled by General Oglethorpe. . was but and arms our 1701-Vermont admitted in the Union. 1702 - Kentucky admitted into the Union. 1796-Tennessee admitted into the Union. 1802-Ohio admitted into the Union. 1811.-Louisana admitted into the Union. 1816 -Indiana admitted into the Union. 1817-Mississippi admitted into the Union. 1818-Illinois admitted into the Union. 1819-Alabama admitted into the Union 1820-Maine admitted into the Union. 1821-Missouri admitted into the Umon. 1936 Michigan admitted into the Union. 1836-Arkansas admitted into the Union. 1845-Florida admitted into the Ucion. 1845-Texas admitted into the Union.

1850-California admitted into the Union.

1848-lowa admitted into the Union.

1848-Wisconsin admitted into the Union.

GETHSEMENE. Lieutenant Lynch, of the U.S. Exploring Expedition to the River Jordan and Red Sea. in 1848 visited the Garden of Gethsemene about the month of May. He says; The clo ver upon the ground was in bloom, and, altogether the garden in its aspects and associations, was better calculated than any place concealment I found everything quiet; only I know to sooth a troubled spirit. Eight renerable trees, isolated from the small and less imposing which skirt the paths of the Mount of Olives, form a contracted grove. High above, on either hand, towers a lofty to mountain, with the deep yawning chasm of Jehosephat between them. Crowning one; of them is a living city; on the slope of the other is the great Jewish Cemetery-City of the Dead. Each tree in this grove, cankered to and gnarled, and furrowed by age, vet beautiful and impressive in its decay, is a living

> taken place beneath and around it. The Olive perpetuates itself, from the Took 189 of the dving parent stem, the tree springs into existence. These are accounted 1. .000 years old. Under these, of the preceding growth, therefore the Savior was wont to rest and one of the present may marks the very spot where He knelt and pravedand went - war No caviling doubt can find entrance here: with The geographical boundaries are too distipet and clear for an instant's healtation Here the christian, forgetful of the present and absorbed in the past, can resign himself to sad, and vet soothing meditation. The few purple and crimsoned flowers growing about the roots of the tree will give him ample food for contemplation, for they tell of the sufferings and ensanguined death of the Bedeciner to day on hadre out at mother washing

monument of the affecting scenes that have

THE CALIFORNIA WIFE. We have been told that when John Bigler, late Governor of the State of California, was a member of the State Legislature, Mrs. B. absolutely washed the clothes of some of the honorable gentlemen for so much a dozen. At the time of his election Bigler was very Thought, wrapt in the mystic mantle of poor, and his per diem was hardly enough for himself and wife to live on in these prodigal times. To make both ends meet, and save something against a rainy day, Mudame life of the mind, the ever-gushing fountain of Bigler put her shoulder to the wheel, as above related. Now, wont this be rather startling to the

pale-faced attenuated damsels of the East. extinguished. It has plucked from Fame's who scream and faint at the sight of a washhusband, with his clean dickey standing up ble poem, "Paradise lost;" it was his grand- right, chafing his ears, rose to a question of privilege. "Mr. Speaker! Mr. S.p. a. k.e.r." Thought teaches us that the grave is a dark and then think of the ex-washerwoman being feted three years after, as the wife of the to us that the grave is not the end; that a one hundred and fifty thousand dollars! cloud of darkness may gather around the enough money to make the peads of univerclosing scene, and the paleness of death be sal anobdom duck and dire like an affrighted

Good for the Penusylvania Dutch will !thought links it fond immortality to the bles- Five hundred years hence, when the historian sings of Heaven. Thought, looking down lifes the veil from the catacombs of the pastions through the lapse of ages, working with un- and writes the bistory of the unforgotten tiring efforts beneath the decaying wreck of dead, he may perhaps append this little epithe past, breaking the allence and scatterion sode to the history of one of California Gov the shades of dark oblivion, beholds thought ernois; and the little ragged gitta who then bounding in futurity. Thus the power of go down to dip water from the Rio Sacrathought has done much and has much vet to menta may think better of their mothers. who have to labor, because a long time ago What it may do will be done; for, with the Mrs. John Bigler, the Governor's wife filled her wash-tub from the same noble river

true, who quait not at their own foblatem in

the woods, whose hearls swell with hones at the banging of the lammer.

The creaking of the crane.