

THE MOTE AND BEAM.

A Thanksgiving Ode for some of the " New England Clergy."

BY REV. T. HENSTEAD.

New England, of the bright, green hills, New England, of the glittering front, The granite erags, the bounding rills, And all the Winter's dazzling host : New England, proud of storied names Won 'midst the battle's thund'ring flames, 'And up whose bay and on whose shores' Commerce her gav abundance pours, Pause-it is well to ask if thou Hast not a stain on hand 'or brow!

which he had taken part.

times walk on earth."

the deserted habitation bore.

Russell wants to be rid of the old place."

before the ruthless hand of Time," and she

pointed to one wing which 'spieared com-pletely dilapidated; " but I suppose," she ad-ded, " he is some miserly old bachelor."

"He beant old, miss," answered the coun

ryman ;" he and his mother did live there

was sort of forced to give the Hall up. Squine

would tell it for a song."

efore misfortins fell upon them, when they

your experience !"

Surveying the roguish looking maiden with

some hidden pleasantry and was resolved not

"I have reasons for thinking ghosts some-

"Perhaps, major," pursued Lilias, "during

your eventful life you have seen one; if so,

may I beg as a personal favor the recital of

Thy name rings on through every clime, Thy sails are spread to every breeze. Thy masts are white with Artic rime, They bend before the Tropic Sers; Thine was the dower, in other days

Of patriot's voice and hero's bays, And many a lon-beart was found In thee; thy vales were holy ground; And from thy many churches rose.

The morning's blaze or evening's close,

A grateful incense unto Ilim

Before whose face the sun is dim ;

And high-born Honor walked with thee,

And Faith, and sweet-oved Charity : But the eternal wings of Change,

That o'er creation's bosom range,

Have blown on thee and thou art not -

The same in beauty, heart, or thought; Thy laurels now are worn by fools,

Or brawling faction's mindless tools; Thy churches now like empty cells!

Or crammed with rogues and infidels-

Where spiders starve, or Mormon's sprawl. And Garrisons and Cheevers bawl;

Another race now spreads thy fame, Race skilled to play the double game

Of sycophant or warrior bold, With lucre boagh, for lucre sold;

Yea, tell me who are they that stand The foremost in your councils now? The men who wear the hateful brand . Of Cain stamped on the brain or brow!

Thou too, has gold and copper slaves, More than thy " green hills" are thy knaves!

With losthing frown and rancerous mouth You curse that neighbor of the South ; Cease, cease your Puritanic growl, A Put off that hypocrite scowl! > For you the yellow rice field blooms, The cotton wayes its downy plumes; For you the luscious cane juice flows And negroes wipe their dripping brows; Forego that spiteful, maniac glare, Yes, bid your saintly "clergy" tell,

"Are you sceptical on the subject of ghosts major ?" s ked the lovely Liliss Davenport,

er argumentive old gentleman, who was fond

retirement. of boasting about many wondrous exploits in Eugenie Boyd, the orphan child of an only for another, he poisoned her, and that ever sister, was totally dependent on Mis. Inving, after her restless spirit roamed about the Hall, but never were two beings more devotedly an air of sterunes, as though he detected attached than the aunt and niece. As yet Eugenie had bever experienced a preference to become a dupe to the fair girl's love of mirth, the major replied in a dry, slow tone,

averred, and so she thought - though far with in the maiden's soul there [uked a passionale love for Harold Harding, a young artist, patronised by her aunt, but from whom the good lady suddenly withdrew her countehis presumptuous eyes to her niece and heir-

The major was about to reply, when Mr. Montage, a gentlemanly person, advancing towards the ofa on which Lilias and myself Disgusted with Mrs. Irving's worldliness, were seated, said, "if Miss Davenport wishes poor Harold broke up his little establishment, and accepting a situation as travelling como hear a genuine ghost story. I shall be happy, with the company's permission, to relate an 'ow're true tale.' " "Oh we shall be so delighted ! pray oblige

us !" exclaimed a dozen voices in a breath ; and Mr. Montague, having resume i his chair, commenced as follows :*

In days long past there stood on the bor-ders of the New Forest a splendid mabsion, sowe friends, and the sight of a near little card, bearing his P. P. C., which her which had been erected during the reign of the Plantagenets; it was a curious building. filled with odd nooks and winding passages maid one morning placed upon her dressingtable.

When Mrs. Irving and Eugenie were duly branching higher and thither, and bewildering installed at Foresters' Hall they discovered the uninitiated stranger with their laby rinthine the situation of which they hrd made choice mazes. For several years the house had been almost too dall. Although not far from the but up, the owner baving; it was said, susvillage of Boldre, few calls were made by the tained some heavy pecuniary losses which r. sidents, and the one or two families with, whom they formed an intimacy invariably compelled his retiring to a loss protonding abode. It chanced one day that two ladies were traveling in the vicinity, when the elder the Hall bore a name of ill repute, nor could, attracted by the beauty of the surrounding

Eugenie once induce a single indvidual, save cenery, inquired of a passer by what name their own demestics, to tarry beyond a certain hour beneath its roof. Mrs. Irving felt "Foresters' Hall," grinned the pessant much chagrined ; fain would she have relinthee can have him if thes likes. Squire auished the dreaded abode had she not feared "And who is Squire Russell !" asked the nouri-hing a superstition she was far from ounger lady, turning her sparkling eyes entertaining. upon the rustic ; " he must have queer notions" o allow this elegant structure to fall thus

Hall, but his mother excused berelf, alleging trouble one so good. ll health as a pice for declining the repeated

nvitations given her by their new neighbors. Everard Russell was a gentleman of great reknowledge of men and manners; served to render his presence almost essential to Mrs. Irving, so that by degrees he assumed a com-

with Eugenia she always resigned her my services as you list, for I

designated, Mrs. Arving) was a lady in receipt must be ionely at night, so far remote from Squire, stepped forward, who deposed to and animation. Poor Toin was forgotten in rels of oil. of a considerable income, but which, large as any of the bousehold, but Eugenie remained meeting Miss Brindsley with a tall foreigner, the excitement of the moment. It was not until In six week major !" steed? the lovely Lilias Davenport, one wintry evening, as a large party of us were seated around a blazing fire, striving to warm our benumbed feet and frost bitten uos-the question was put to a portly and rath-The question was put to a portly and rathresolved upon settling down in some sweet for a gay and gallant knight; and that, when an infuriate rival became aware of her love

visible alone to those whom danger threatened.1 On calm deliberation, Miss Bord resolved for any gentleman-so at least Mrs. Iving not to mention the fright she had sustained but wait and watch the future coming of her. probably one of the menials had, in rummagng amongst some ancient forgetten jubbish. lighted upon the dress, and so thought to hance on discovering he had dare to raise practice on her credulity; and the felt ashamof her rudeness to Everard, to whom she de-

cided sending an apologetic note, and was about to reach forth her hand to take the pen, when behold, geflected within a large mirror, the form of the spectre appeared, panion to a valetudinarian nobleman, was standing close behind her cnair. Quick as soon on his way to mighty Rome. Eugenie lightning Eugenie turned her head; no one had not even the solace of breathing the word | was there - the shadow had vanished.

farewell ; she was hurried by her aunt from . More han ever convinced the intruder minst goaded him to commit the fearful act, findone place of amusement to another, and all be some individual bent upon a frolic, Miss she knew of Hurold's flight from England Boyd telt no terror ; a sense of insulted digniwas gleaned from the careless chit chat of 1y upheld her; and she commenced a asearch

disappeared-it was evident a fixture, being wine. With his mother's aid he conveyed fastened to the flooring by iron clasps. Perplexed and indignant, she rang for her maid, it to moulder, little supposing it would be who stood high in her confidence, for she had discovered. After this foul and wicked deed in various ways tested her incorruptible fi they were unable to endure the Hall, so givdelity. After detailing every particular of ing out that they had sustained a sudden rethis inexplicable affair, Eugenie desired her verse of fortune, they retired to the seclusion departed long before nightfall. The fact was attendant would for the future share the same of the Ashdown Farm. room as herself.

" Lawk, miss," faitered out the damed, and at the same time growing pale with fright, even at mid day; all the domestics left, and I could not sleep here for the world ! Why der Irving found she could no longer con this is the room where the poor lady was murdered so many years agone. Yonder, too, by so doing she might incut the reproach of just by that window, is the stain of her blood -it will never come out, I took care to cover it that it might not make you nervous, al-Mr. Russell was a constant guest at the though I never supposed the ghost would

"Ghost, Martha !" said Eugenie, "I reques

you to repress such foolish ideas; that there is trickery at work I am convinced, therefore finement, and this coupled with a profound I wish a companion; as I do not choose to make a stranger confidante, I ask you to again pained by a repulse, and very soon the oblige me-say whether you will or no." "If you are not afraid," said Martha,

had long fondly regarded. plete influence over, and when disinclined to " surely, miss, I ought not to holl back :

THE MYSTERIOUS WARNING; acquaintances parted, each well pleased with the morning's transaction. OR THE LADY IN THE SACQUE. Miss Irving (or, as she better loved to be Miss Irving of the song of the the more false, that I had mistaken another man for him; then a friend of the Miss Irving of the song of the the more false another man for him; then a friend of the Miss Irving to him, and had the please with mirmer of the wind and the trees. Miss Irving (or, as she better loved to be Miss Irving often said she throught Eugenie another man for him; then a friend of the Miss Irving to him.

teach a couple of New Zealanders

"Jump overboard, Bill, and I'll pick you "Are there any relatives of this unfortunate young lady living in the neighborhood ? up, I want you to pull the after oar." inquired Eugenie. "Only her father, who resides at Boldre," Without a moment's hesitation. Bill was

overboard, a fathom deep, but rose to the answered Stephen, "but poor old gentleman." surface like a cork, and was dragged inhe is quite an imbecile, and would not be able board. identify his child." "Now," said the Captain who was a jovial

"Will you remain with Martha in the ante young fellow, and delighted to identify himchamber, while I consult my sunt on the unbidden guest. She argued thus it was most proper steps to be taken !" said Miss Boyd, as she flew to Mrs. Irving's room, The old lady was aghast with consterna-tion, but she quickly forwarded a summons III drive a lance through you." to the officers of justice, who had no scruples The young man whom he addressed as about apprehending Everard Russell.

On the person of Alice was found a note

written by Everardy appointing an interview the Bible. All the men had by-names, such for the evening which witnessed her melanas Long Boy, Broadsword, Jack Ketch. choly end, nor could he dispute one tittle of Livercomplaint, Rhematiz, Lazarus, &c., and the evidence, but delivered himself to the su- | these names were more used than those on the thorities without a word. His miserable Articles."

This was the Parson's first voyage whaling : mother, who it was afterwards shown had and the voyage was yet young, as there was ing her son taken, field the country, while Ey- only 300 barrels of oil on board, and the ship erard, not possessing sufficient courage to could stow 2800 barrels. The death of Tom await the ordent of a trial, strangled himself had given him a lift, which of right belonged ng investigation to try whether there was not in prison, previous to which he penned a full to some experienced spouter, of whom there some private outlet. She shook every pannel, account of his guilt, detailing his seeing Al- were several among the crew; and he felt debut all were alike immovavble ; she examined lice to the Hall, and when in the midst of termined to show himself worthy of the place a huge wardrobe, near which the figure had friendly chat infusing a deadly poison in her the captain had assigned him. "Pull, my boys-spring to your oers I bend your back," said the captain grinding her corpse to the secret vault where they left his teeth, and pushing at the after our with all his might. " Pull and head the mittethat's you, another stroke like that, my licar-fies; there, there she goes; now she flies burrah! the mate, drops-now we lead-off

the goes!" "The whale's up, 'sir," said the Parson On the confession and death of Everard Russel, no person would enter Forresters' Hall interrupting the captain, "on the larboard bow," "So he is, it's our chance. Peak your tinue in such an abode. To sell it was an oars, boys, and take to the paddles." The o.der was promptly obeyed, and we impossibility, she therefore had it pulled

were seated along the gunwales paolding liks Malays. The whale was about half a down, nor is there now one stone of Forresters' Hall remaining. Mrs. Irving with Miss Boyd Seturned to Mrs. Irving with Miss Boyd returned to mile off, going at the rate of three knots an London, when almost the first acquaintance hour, and biowing leisurely as a blacksmith's they encountered was Harold Harding, no bellows.

longer the poor at st, but owner of a large estate bequenthed bin by a distant relative. "Don't make a noise, my lads," whispered the captain, "keep your paddles clear of the Once more were his addresses renewed to the sides of the boat. What a noble fellow he is bright star of his soul, Epgenie, nor was he -gay headed, a regular patriarch. Now. Parson, if you miss him, I'll kill you-mind. lovel Mis. Boyd became the bride of him she he's good for 85 barrels, yes, 90; perhaps 100 and to miss him deserves death-two deaths ---eh, boys! Hush! take your paddles out of

"But the lady in the sacque !" exclaimed with a most provokingly ouizzical air.

ure of fastening to him, also. The three

Insix weeks, the Parson saw and struck

store in and was sent ashore at Guam, to procure medical assistance, and remained there six months.

Whaling is not unlike war-every lowering is a battle in which all ar liable to los their lives, But the whaler requires more

skill-and courage than the soldier or man-ofwar's man. He must think and act. st. the self with the humors of the crew, "you Parsame time-there are no given rules by which son, pull the barpoon oar, I'll give you a he can govern himself, for every whale he atbhance to fasten, if we have the good luck to lacks is upt to show some new caper, against which he must provide on the moment.

Our whalemen, with a little martial training, would make the most formidable sailors in the world, as they are certainly the most intelligent and darings

From the Boston Journal. AUTUMN SYMBOLS. The Summer girt her sandals on, With the early flowers Hath waited with her swift shod feet, To weep in dews and showers, Till Autumn, with her mellow light Falls like an amber flood,

Or sends her golden arrows thro' The brown and purple wood. The Gantian and golden rod,

In many a shining fold, Have woven with the meadow grass. 'A woof of blue and gold; And Autumn wind, with breath of balm Sigh to the withered flowers, And Birches rain their yellow leaves In fittul golden showers. The Maples, royal clad, fling out Their scarlet banner high,

Drequivoring, lift their tongues of flams Tagainet the Automn day; And Asters, with their starry oyes Of purple blue and white, Thro' tangled locks of shining grass,

Gaze upward in the light. The Ivy drapes with crimson leaves The margin of the brook, Or hangs its scarlet berries round The brown arms of the Oak, And on the bosom of the hils, That lean against the sky, Or bare their dusky forcheads where

The hurrying winds go by-The morning hangs her silver mist, The moon her smoky light, And sunset with h-r golden feet,

Rotires before the night-

Sink not into the same red hell; Slaves illi the soil, slaves press the cane, And pull the snow-white cotton-boll : With iron-fist you grasp the gain-Too pure, you think, to catch a stain-And in that blood bought luxury roll If it be such; but for your gold. And England's; motherland of slaves, Few human heads to-day were sold : Your ships first bro't them o'er the waves, You first that gloomy traffic planned, The negro from his native hand Was torn by your piratic hand; Your merchants love the favoring gales, Which blows to them the Southern bales. For them no air hath such a balm,

Or sound so like a Sabbath pselm, As that which with the snowy down, - Tobacco clusters darkly brown. And sugar casks their wharves invade, Though stained with that "accursed trade;" They give their wealth and drop a curse On those who fill their greedy purso

With gold, wrung from the negro's bands, But has it ever burned their hunds! Which, think ye, hath the deadlier grip,

Your avarice or the Southern tether ! Which form the bloedier. fiercer whip, A lash of gold or braided leather? They sow the seed, you seize the grain; They scatter and you resp again ; The hands that share, the spoil with those Which deal the gory murderer's blows Alike shall feel the avenger's rod, The curse of man, the fires of God!

New England clergy breath a prayer ·For Carplina's bondmen dark, And one for those whose hands prepare, By stealth, the swift piratic bark, From Boston and New London pier, Across the easten waves to steer, And waft its swartby cargo o'er From Congo to the Cuban shore; Some spiteful chrouicles have said Your deacons drive that dubious trade-Yes, pray for each, and thankful be; Their sweat will swell your salary; But cease that Puritanic growl, Put off that hypocritic scowl, S That sanctimonious veil may blow Aside; that smile may one day show

The dragon scales that gleam below ! Windsor, New York.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED .- Many of our farmers, mechanica, and poor day laborers, have been wondering for months back why they were compelled to pay such enormous prices for their sugars. The question has now been solved. The whole has been in the hands of speculators,

men !"

<u>___</u>

who through the assistance of the Banks have been able to control it. Since the recent suspension of the Philadelphis banks some startling developmente Every ancient edifice has its legend-and

leaked out that the President of one of the Puiladelphia Banks kaned to his son the agreeable topic. See I there is my aunt per-enormons sum of \$600,000, for the purpose ambulating you terraced walk. Suppose we of speculating in the article of sugar alone ! join her." This is but a portion of the developments of of one Bauk. What the others would present. I tion, the color returned to Everard's check. were's therapph examination instituted, it is and during Mrs. Irving's exploration of the impossible to tell. There is but little doubt, grounds he was animated to an extraordinary however, but the whole batch have been degree. The ladies were mutually pleased engaged in the same kind of business .- Lan. with him, and when he named the moderate ed.

Intelligencer. I must bid yos good night.

Why does not some one became the purto his care .. Nor did the young lady object chaser !" interrogated the old lady. " See to this occasional transfer of companious for Eugenie," she said, turning to her companion, Everard was decidedly a noble looking man, what a noble avenue leads to the principa and one as well skilled in the art of turning a entrance !" delicate compliment as any courtier. S ill, "I sell ye what, madam," whispered the greatly as she esteemed him, and gratified as peasant, " no mortal man nor woman can bide

he felt by his attentions, Eugenie never conthere. It is haunted." templated the probability of his becoming "How delightfully romantic.!" laughed other than a friend, and she experienced a Eugenie. "But can you tell me, friend, what + eeen 1 he intelligence that Everard had made pro-

"Folks do say," continued the rustic, "that posals for her liand. The heart of Miss Boyd here's a beautiful lady walks the gallery of a prompted her to put a negative on his suit night, dressed in a thing grand people used but Mrs. Irving insisted on her accepting it, to wear, called a sack! Wonder whether in and as Eugenie could offer no serious objecbe like my tater sack; that 'ud be a rum tion, she consented to receive him as a lover. gaib for a dainty bit of flesh and blood." vet, the remembrance of Harold haunted each "Aunt," said Eugenie, "pray let us settle wakening hour. insthis lovely spot." While tossing one night to and fro upon

"I have no objection,", returned her sun her restless couch, and thinking of the sudprovided the Hall is sold at a hargain." Then uddressing the wondering laborer, she said Eugenie fancied she heard a rustling sound Where does this Mr. Russell live ?" "Squire Russell's house lies half-a mile or

and looking up she saw, by the faint gleam our right," cried the countryman ; " but lor, of her expiring taper, standing between the ma'am, you beant so foolhardy as to be arter bed and window, the figure of a beautiful and takin' the Hall, be ye !" stately won.an, attired in the dress of a by-Mrs. Irving (such was the lady's name gone period. Miss Boyd rubbed her eyes motioned with some dignity the man to preand looked again ; the figure still remained, cede herself and niece, and taking Eugenie's and now she could clearly define the fashionhand within her arm she pursued the narrow path taken by their guide.

They found Ashdown Farm a dreary place. although its master, Mr. Everard Russell, re- like to a door being softly closed, then all for removing the iron fasteninga, but it received them with the utmost courtesey, offerwas still. ing to send a servant early next morning to To say that Eugenie remained perfectly

open the Hall, that they might have ample unawed, would be altogether incorrect .opportunity of inspecting the property. "L need not tell you," he said, "I shall be only strong minded as she was, she felt appalled by that countenance of immobility, so lovely, too happy, embarrassed as I am, at finding a yst in expression so despairing. It was long purchaser ; yet the hour that another becomes ore slamber sealed the troubled eyelids of Miss legitimate possessor of the home of my an-Boyd, and when she again awoke the bright cestors will be the most bitter, amid all my beams of the noon-tide sun streamed through trials, I shall have experienced." her partially open shutters.

Next day saw Everard Russell in waiting Making a burried toilet, Eugenie descended to the breakfast parlor, when Mrs. Irving, at Foresters' Hall ; large fires had been lighted by his order in each capacious chamber, putting on her spectacles, exclaimed, " Graso that when Mrs. Irving and her niece arrivc'ous, child, how pale you are! lef me send ed there was quite an air of comfort diffused for medical advice ; you are surely ill."

throughout the crumbling pile. "Not so, dear aunt," seplied Eugenie. "I am sufficiently well not to disappoint Eve-Eugenie was charmed with everything .-She had forgotten the story of the ghost, but Frard of his ride. He is to be here at one o'all in an instant it recurred to her, and she clock."

" It wants only a quarter of an hour to that commenced bantering Everard on the subject. To her astonishment he turned pale as a time," observed the old lady; "so you must monumental statue, and she observed bis use despatch, for Mr. Russell likes punctualiwhite lip quiver as ho glanced hurriedly a-13

round. At length he said, "Have you a belief in disembodied spirits revisiting the Scarcely had she spoken when the gentleman was announced. " Am I too early !" he asked tenderly takearth !- do you think when once we have shuffled off this mortal coil ' our souls can ing Eugenie's hand, and gazing fondly in her be permitted to haunt the dwellings of face.

She knew not why, but a shudder passe through her frame, and she shrunk with fill "No. Mr. Bussell." answered Eugenie .-I cannot conceive, that after exchanging the concealed aversion from his touch. "What does this mean !" asked Everard,

world for immortality, we shall ever be alangrily, "I thought I was to have the honor lowed to descend to it again. I place no of being your escort this morning; but it credence in spectral appearances, which are seems inv presence is distasteful." mere conjurations of the village gossip, and "You really must excuse me," replied Eu-

serve to seare the senses of timid childhood. genie. " I feel quite unable to go out, and wish at once to return to my chamber." have been made. Among other things, it has Foresters' Hall I perceive is not a excep-Your lightest wish, Miss Boyd, to me is tion. However, we will turn to some more law," he returned ; " nor will I press the present fulfilment of your promise ; still, on a future occasion, I trust I may not be treated

with such mortifying coldness. Much relieved by the change of conversa

aum he demanded for the property, Mrs. The apartment occupied by Miss Boyd was that he did in reality possess the slightest clue flukes, headed across the ship's wake to port I irving agreed to become its purchase, and situated at the back of the Hall; beneath its to her fate. I told how I had seen him and There she blows, there again, continued A gentleman in company, late one desired Mr. Russell would bprry his lawyer window was a gloomy copie, so wild and tan- Miss Alice meet many an afternoon night, looked at his watch-" Wby," he ex-respecting a transfer of the title eeeds as she gled that the meanest pessant boy would within the copie; nay the very night she claimed, as I live, it is to morrow morping-

would go through fire and water in your as Mr. Montague concluded ; "was she never more seen ?'.

During several months the faithful girl shared the couch of her young mistress, without either being disturbed by the mysterious apparation. Eugenie had long learned to consider the shade a mere chimera of an over excited imagination, and won by her aunt's persuasions, she had 'delighted Eyepainful surprise when her aunt communicated rard Russell by naming their bridal day.- beheld the shadow, that she was wide awake, benefit of his health, and enjoying the please Time flew rapidly and the event the welding] and consequently not dreaming," came.

The clock had tolled forth the hour of midnight, and all beneath the roof of Foresters' Hall were fast locked in balmy slumber except Eugenie, who lay watching the fantastiorint." cal figures cast by the flickering fire upon the

sanction I shall be happy to present this stoceiling. A deep sigh asrested her attention : b, her side stood the ghoaly phantom, beckound who can throw a light on the subject oning with its thin white hand ; slowly then den and unwished for change in her position, it crossed the room, pointing with its finger of apparitions." towards the antique, worm-eaten wardrobe,

as if caused by the flutter of a silken garment, which sign it repeated three times, and then INCIDENTS OF SPERM WHALING. faded from her sight. The good barous Fish was laying becalmed At daybreak the trembling Miss Boyd a. off the west end of Celebes, with a large

roused Martha, but their united efforts proved insufficient to remove the heavy piece of fursperin whale along side, ready to be cut in The sea was smooth as a pond, and the sun niture ; panting and weary they felinquished hot as blazes. - "In board there !" shouted the mate, who their undertaking, and after mature reflection. and now she could clearly define the fashion- Eugenie decided upon calling the groom, ing of her apparel even to the identical Stephen, who was her maid's avowed admirer, was on the stage over the side. "In board

there, aboy !" sacque described by the peasant. At this and taking him into their confidence. He " Sir," was the response moment the light went out, there was a noise soon appeared with the requisite implements "Whose hook on is it?"

> quired a vast amount of labor and perseveruce ere his task was accomplished. When the wardrobe was displaced, Stephen discov. ered one pannel of the waiscor to be hollow he essayed various offorts to open it, and was hout to suggest breaking it down, when the quick eye of Eugenie detected a small knob carefully concealed amid the carved foliage adorning her chamber. She turned it round, and had the satisfaction of beholding the panel

slide on one side, while disclosed to view was a dark winding staircase. Dete:m ned to follow up the investigation, Miss Boyd despatched Stephen for a lantern,

and on his return she led the way down this unknown pawage. On gaining the bottom of the creaking stairs they found themselves n a damp stone vault ; they moved cautious | ed at the same time. But it was all in vain ; in a damp stone vault; they moved cautious out the same stone of more; even the men who "He spouts thick blood," said the Parson, y along, and presently Martha uttered a poor Tom rose no more; even the men who "He spouts thick blood," said the Parson, loud cry; she had stumbled over the remains plunged after him only saw a shoal of sharks composedly, as he exchanged places with the descending in the direction they supposed he captain, "I did not miss him." of a human form. Stephen drew close to examine the body, which was in a state of singular preservation ; he then suddenly exclaim-

ed : " Alas ! alas, poor Alice Brindsley ! and was this thy end I"

"Do you then recognise this, corpse ?" uestioned the agitated Eugenic. "It is a long tale, Miss," answered the groom, a tale of sin and sorrow, which I will

elate anon. Let us search this place still nore narrowly." They did so, but discovered nothing fur-

ther, beyond a low door opening upon the copse, "This entrance," said Stephen, " was all I

needed to complete my suspicion that Everard Russell was a murderer."

"Gracious Providence!" cried Eugenie, clasping her hands, "what is this you tell "Miss Boyd," replied the man: "it ill be-

comes a poor fellow like me to speak against indisposed, but some other day I will strive to It is now three years since Miss Alice Brindsmake smends for my present conduct," And ley disappeared, and although rumor pointed bowing to him with a forced amile, she retir- at Everard Eussel, as being in some manner connected with her los, there was no proof

ater-he sinclis cakum-no he dosen paddle away." We were following in his wake, and as

"Not that I ever heard," replied Mr. Monthe sun was shining on Lis starbbard side, the captain concluded the glare would half blind lague gravely, " vet although no ghost -see myself, I allow others to enjoy their own de- uim, and enable us to appoach without being lusions. With Mrs. Harding I am well ac. seen, and steered the boat accordingly. 'I quainted ; she is a woman very far from be- was really grand to see the noble fellow ing superstitions, but when questioned on the ploughing along so gently, the water curling subject, constantly asserts that she actually over his back as if he were bathing for the

"This would make a pretty little subject "Stand up, Parson," said the captain firmfor a novelist," said Lilias, laughing merrily ; iv, though in a whisper, his eves glaring as major, I am afraid you cannot relate a tale, if they would leap from their sockets. half so intersting; I should like to see it in The boat's bow was square with th

whale's hump, not more than eight feet off: "Well, replied I, " with Mr. Montague's the Parson held the iron (harpoon) by the middle-carelessly in his left hand; the men ry to the public. Perhaps some one may be will paddled, just keeping way with the whale while the captain was gradually edging the boat, head on and stern off.

"Dart," whispered the captain; but the Parson whispered back, "Lay on." " Dart, I tell you, you're near enough !"

"Lay on " was still the response of the Parson. "There, blast you, there's lay on and have

vour head knocked off !" giving the boat a sweep on with the steering oar. This time. there was no order to dart, nor was it neces sarge, for the Parson, in order to give increased velocity to the harpoon, sprang into the box of the boat and sent one iron after the

other socket up into the whale, just abaft the "Mine," responded a voice from the half fin; then jumping down into his proper place. seized a lance, but before he could bring it deck, and up bounded Tom, a smart young boatsterer, with nothing on but a pair o to bear, the whale fairly sprang out of water draws. In a couple of winks he had made at least six feet, and came down with a splash a dash at the open gangway overboard; for he was a good swimmer, but unluckily his foot slipped, and instead of jumping outside of the whale, which was evidently his intententhat shrouded the boat in a foam as if she had been immersed in the ruins of a water spout.

"Stern hard." shouted the exptain-"stern tion, the back of his head struck the ridge of for your lives !" and the men bent to their the whale and he went down with his hands oars amid the whirlpool created by the emoextended over his head. All who saw him suption of the whale. But the Parson true to posed he was going down a fathom or two to his original purpose, regardless of the consecool off, and expected him up again in a few quences, while the boat lay almost against green approved 20th of April, 1818. the whale's hump, sent the lance into his vi seconds, but not appearing soon, the men along the gangway ann the mate upon the stage roared out -' He's gone! save him, boys !" and in a second five of the best swimmers plunged after him, and a boat was lowthe boat clear of the whale.

was sinking. No doubt he was devoured in The whale then went down about fifty less than five minutes after he jumped overfathoms, but was too much used up to re board. Shoals of sharks generally keep commain long below; and when he comes to blow, pany with whalers especially whem they have lay motionless for a minute. "Lay or," said, whales alongside, and dash at everything that the captain, and kill him dead." The order is thrown overboard. They will entry whates had not to be repeated; the Parson sent the blubber in a night in any traditional states had not to be repeated; the Parson sent the blubber in a night. If not traditional to be repeated in the whale's and lances. These sharp inter the so light and the captain was about picking out a preciated by theme they were to know that | sof place for his lance, when the whale miltheir touch is deals, and instinctively keep a led short round, and raising one corner of his and so injurious to the National character, responsible distance, until, the carcas is sort flukes hid it gently upon the boat's gunwale, and you are hereby instructed promptly to and tipped her over, keel up, as politely as a communicate to this Department the earliest lady would turn her hand in bidding adien. ence from salt beef surgeons. Poor Tom had taken his last dive. The boat, But quickly as a flash the flukes flow to the other side, cut another boat clean in two, and

after pulling astern, following the set of the broke the third mate's leg. Here was a pret current a reasonable time returned, and was ty mess; twelve sinhers overboard in bloedy hoisted up in silence. The men were too opwater, surrounded by sharks and at the sam pressed with grief to sing the usual song, and time, liable to be smashed in peices by the walked forward without exchanging a word. whale's flukes : but the venerable patriarch. The captain had walked the quarter deck full apparently satisfied with what he had done. five minutes, apparently lost in thought, when lieft us to the care of the sharks, and paddled "Believe me," said Eugenie, "I am truly those whom fortune has placed far above him, the man at the mast bead sung out There away with two irons and a boar's lines. To right our boat was the work of a few she blows-there again-there's two of them." "Where away !" demanded the captain. springing into the main-sigging. Right astern, sir, large whates. There goes a few times, and then rurnded up fin out and of oil. the look out and soon the captain and mates The mate and second make quable to can were up alongaids of him. "Clean away the boats !" should the pap

dure the other whale, retarned to the ship ; this Everard joyfully assorted, and the part of the old oak-panteled room beaute him there. The magistrate, hower away; then but the same alternoon the Parage are him; elected a delegate to Congress.

The Autumn night-whose harvest noon Sinks with her yellow beams; The sleeping Earth and purple Heaven, As joined in Jacob's dream. And thus anto my present sight, " Is linked the bygone time-A path of light from Earth to Heaven-Where angels ever climb; The angels of the past-thro' tears I watch their shining track. And thro' the lapse of other years My very eyes look back. To where the flowers of Life's young spring. Swellad into Summer bloom. To perish, ere the Antuinn leaves Could rustle on their tomb, Yet o'er me still some memories: Like summer sunshine rise, 🦯 Yet softened, like the purple light ? Of those October skies, Some blossoms gathered next my hoarts Fell at the first rade breath-Yet like these glowing Autumn leaves Were beautified by death. Thus to my heart the waning years, Their types and symbols bring-The Autumn of my Summer time-The Winter of my Spring. H. W. H.

ircular Letter of Instructions on the Subject of Fillbusterian. DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Washington, September 18th, 1857 SIR-From information received at this Department, there is reason to believe that lawless persons are now engaged, within the limits of the United States, in setting on for and preparing the means for military expedi tions, to be carried on against the Territories ... Mexico, Nicaragua and Costa Riva, Reput lics with whom the United States are at peace, in direct violation of the act of Con-

Under the Sth section of the said act it itals and churned it round and round; the made lawful for the President, or such person captain swearing like a maniac for him to as he shall empower, to employ the land and sit down to bis oar and lend a hand to back naval forces of the United States, and the militis thereof, for the purpose of preventing the carrying on of any such expedition of enterprise from the Territories or jurisdiction of the United States. I am therefore directed by the President to call your stiention to the subject, and to urge you to use all due dilligance, and to avail yourself of all legitimate acade at your command to enforce these and all other provisions of the said act of 20th April, 1818, against those who may be fund to be engaged in setting on foot or preparing

military expeditions against the territories of Mexico, Costa Rica and Nicaragua, so manifestly prejudicial to the National character, information you may receive relative to such cx peditions.

Fam, sir, rour obedient servant, (Signed), LEWIS CASS, Directed to United States Marshala, Directed to United States Marshala, Directed to States Marshala, Directed trict Attorneys, and others.

DAROTAH TERRITOHT .- On the 18th plt. an election for delegates to Congress was held by the settlements in Dakotab Territory, and Alpheus G. Fuller, formerly of St. Paul, was duly chosen by the people to represent minutes, and in half an hours he was an ark them in that capacity at Washington. The of safety with all hands on board: The whale example set in 1848, by the portion of With made towards the ship, ran round and round consin Territory not included in that State now in part of Minnesota in electing Mr. Sibley head subwards. He made pinety-five barrels its delegate to Congress, is doubtless the procodent for this action by the settlers in Dakotah.

The new Territary of Arizonia has also