THE STAR OF THE NORT

R. W. Weaver Proprietor.

Truth and Right-God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Aunuw. NUMBER 43.

VOLUME 7.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1855.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

15 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

R. W. WEAVER,

OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick building, on the south side of Main Steert,
third square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum, if
paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not
paid within the year. No subscription received for a less period than six months; no
discontinuance permitted until all arranges. discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding one square will be inserted three times for One Dollar and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Sibilibon Pointiky.

From the Little Pilgrim.
THE ROPE-WALK.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

In that building, long and low,
With its windows all a-row,
Like the port-holes of a hulk,
Human spiders spin and spin,
Backward down their threads so thin,
Dropping each a hempen bulk.

At the end an open door;
Squares of sunshine on the floor
Light the long and dusky lane;
And the whirring of a wheel,
Dull and drowsy, makes me feel
All its spokes are in my brain.

As the spinners to the end
Downward go and re-ascend,
Gleam the long threads in the sun;
While within this brain of mine
Cobwebs brighter and more fine,
By the busy wheel are spun.

Two fair maidens in a swing,
Like white doves upon the whing,
First before my vision pass;
Laughing, as their gentle hands
Closely clasp the twisted strands,
At their shadow on the grass.

Then a booth of mountebanks, With its smell of tan and planks, And a girl poised high in air On a cord, in spangled dress, With a faded loveliness, And a weary look of care!

Then a homestead among farms, And a woman with bare arms Drawing water from a well;
As the bucket mounts apace,
With it mounts her own fair face,
As at some magician's spell.

Then an old man in a tower, Ringing loud the noontide hour, While the rope goils round and round, Like a serpent at his feet, And again in swift retreat

Almost lifts him from the ground. Then within a prison yard, Faces fixed, and stern, and hard, Laughter and indecent mirth;
Ah! it is the gallows tree!
Breath of Christian charity,
Blow, and sweep it from the earth!

Then a school-boy, with his kite,
Gleaming in a sky of light,
And an eager, upward look;
Steeds pursued through lane and field; Steeds pursued through lane and field Fowlers with their shares concealed And an angler by a brook.

Ships rejoicing in the breeze, Wrecks that float in unknown seas, Anchors dragged through faithless Sea-fog drifting overhead, And with lessening line and lead Sailors feeling for the land.

All these scenes do I behold, These and many left untold, In that building long and low; While the wheels go round and round, With a drowsy, dreamy sound, And the spinners backward go.

A Young Man's Character. No young man who has a just sense of h

will sport with his own character. A watchful regard to his character in early ath will be of inconceivable value to bim in all the remaining years of his life. When tempted to deviate from strict propriety of deportment, he should ask himself, Can I

back upon this ?

It is of amazing worth to a young man to have a pure mind; for this is the foundation of a pure character. The mind, in order to be kept pure, it ust be employed in topics of behind his ear, appeared at his bed side, and thought which are themselves lovely, chas- after giving him a solemn and sepulchral tened, and elevating. Thus the mind bath look, such as becomes a messenger from the of meditation. If youth only knew how durable and how dismal is the injury produced was commanded to depart immediately for by the indulgence of degraded thoughts—if they only realized how frightful were the ed to walk backwards and forwards over they only realized how frightful were the ad to walk backwards and forwards over moral depravities which a cherished habit London Bridge for an hour, on three success of loose imagination produces on the soul- sive nights, immediately after dark, during they would shun them as the bite of a sernation is a fearful element of moral death when employed in the service of vice.

and glowing heart, alive to all the beauties vigorates the intellect, gives to the will inde pendence of baser passions, and to the af-fections that power of adhesion to whatever is pure, and good, and grand, which is adapt ed to lead out the whole nature of man into which its energies may be most appropriate ly employed, and by which its high destina tion may be most effectually reached.

for the welfare of our fellow-men, are so to live. The heart which is truly evangeli-. The promises of God are inexpressibly rich, the main tendencies of things so manifestly in accordance with them, the extent of moral influence is so great, and the effects of its employment so visible, that whoever aspires after benevolent action and reaches forth for things that remain for us, to the true dignity of his nature, can find free scope for his intellect, and all-inspiring that have the heavy continuous to the heavy the heavy that he heavy the heavy the heavy the heavy that he heavy the heavy the heavy that he heavy the heavy

THE MONEY DIGGER. A LEGEND.

In a setired part of Yorkshire Wolds, stood some years ago, the Castle of Lounsborough, an ancient seat of the noble house of Cavendish, which had long been in such a state of desertion and decay, that it has been thought, expedient to demolish it altogether. At the commencement of the great civil war, or the Sir Charles Hotham taking possession of Hull for the Parliament, it had been for several years, a place of refuge for several wealthy royalists. For this reason perhaps, or from others more valid, a tradition had long prevailed in the neighboring village that many hidden treasures had been discovered at different times about the house and grounds of Lounsborough Castle. The noble owners, of course, treated these ru mors with contempt; and never took any steps for asserting their manorial rights, or

investigating their supposed claims.

About the middle of the last century, the charge of the ancient domain was commit ted to a man of the name of Christopher Hobson, who with his wife and two daughters, constituted its so'e occupants. The fe les were occupied in keeping the house in decent order, whilst Christopher, or as he was commonly called Kester, busied himself in the gardens and grounds—so that in case nnexpected visit from the noble owners, which sometimes happened, the family were not wholly unprepared for their recep-

Kester Hohson was in the habit of spend

ing two or three evenings in a week at a small public house in the adjacent village. where a few of the neighbors generally as sembled. At the period we are speaking of many of the lingering superstitions of the rious parts of the kingdom, and in none did they keep their hold with greater tenacity than in the village of Yorkshire Wolds. A their fireside meetings, the conversations fre quently turned on various old traditions re-specting Lounsborough Castle; and amongs other legends equally veracious, it was affirmed that on one occasion, towards the close of the civil war, a band of round-head Guerrillas under Harrison, having suddenly surprised the castle, where some Baltic me chants of the king's party had taken refuge the unfortunate cavaliers had been obliged to hurry their money, and having afterward made a desperate resistance were all killed in defence of their precious deposits. So strong was the attachment of these worthy traders, to their beloved wealth, that, even after death, their shadowy forms had ofter been seen hovering round the obscure places of the castle domain, like the ghosts of unburied heroes on the bank of the Styx. Indeed, it is well known to have been one of the most deep-rooted opinions of the olden time, that if any person had buried money or take no repose till the treasure was discovered. It may seem strange to some readers that at this late period of history, there should have prevailed "such utter darkness in the people," but the author of this little parative is well assured of their reality .-

The oft repeated and well attested stories made a deep impression on Kester's mind; and often when sitting alone in his chimney corner, he would muse upon those marvel lous circumstances, and reflect with bitter ness on his own misfortune in being doomed to live in poverty amidst these countles hourds of wealth, and perhaps day after day, to tread it under his feet, without being able to reach even a single noble-but compelled deportment, he should ask himself, Can I to toil through his whole life for a miserable pittance of a few shillings a week. One winter's night, having retired to bed full of these melancholy thoughts, he fell into a deep sleep and dreamed that a sober, business-looking man, with a ledger under his arm, and a pen which he would hear of some important event that materially concerned himself and

This vision was so much more vivid, con sistent and striking than an ordinary dream, that it left a deep impression on Kester's mind and he thought of little else the whole of the following day. But though sufficiently superstitions, yet the expense and trouble of a journey to London were at that time matter of such serious import, that he could not bring himself to resolve on so perilous an underta king on grounds that he could not help feel however, the same visitation was repeated and in terms and in a manner still me The opportunities for exciting these facul- ful and peremptory. His mind now became quite bewildered, and he began to think se riously that an admonition, thus solemnly re peated, could not with safety be disregarded But on the third night the sceptre appeared nevolent, may inxuriate in an age again, and delivered the same injunction with the promises of God are inex-such an alarming and menacing aspect, that

going on an affair of the greatest importance, in which, if he succeeded, the favor he was now asking should be amply compensated.

He then took out from a small secret store

been in London before, he resolved to lose no time, but proceeded immediately to business. The night after his arrival, therefore, he betook himself to the foot of London bridge; and as soon as he heard St. Paul's clock strike seven, by which time it was quite dark, he exercise till he heard the same clock strike eight; when, having observed nothing more remarkable than the coming and going mas-ses of a busy crowd of passengers, he returned to his hotel. He was much disappointed at the ill success of his first essay, as two more nights still remained. The second night passed exactly like the first, and he began to be a little disheartened. He commenced, however, the labors of the third night deep-mouthed bell again toll eight o'clock, his spirit sunk within him. With a heavy heart he prepared to quit the bridge, inwardly cursing his own credulity and the devices of Satan, who he doubted not, had lured him

on to this ill-fated expedition. and a great retail busines was carried on in this singular situation. On one of these shops, decorated by the sign of a negro boy with a pipe in his mouth, Kester Hobson happened bridge-and it reminded him that his tobacco box was empty; for the necessities of established habit will duly recur, even amidst our sorrows and disappointments. He entered the shop therefore with a view of purchasing a small supply; and found benind the counter an elderly, sedate looking qua-ker, whose contented and well fed person in dicated the prosperity of his calling. Whilst weighing the tobacco, he surveyed our Yorkshire man with some earnestness, and then, in a tone which expressed a sort of good-natured curiosity, accosted him as follows:-"I have observed, friend, with some surprise, that for several nights thou hast employed thyself for a considerable time in walking to and fro across this bridge, and thy anxious jewels during his life time, his spirit could looks seemed to expect something very par-take no repose till the treasure was discover-ticular; I am afraid thou hast been waiting for some person who has disappointed the and failed in his engagement. If any advice or information of mine can be of any use, as thou seemest to be a stranger in London, I my power." Our hearts are never more warmed than by an offer of kindness in a strange place and amongst strange people .-Kester Hobson possessed, perhaps a greate portion than usual of that mixture of simplicity and cunning, which has been so often

ascribed to his countrymen, but though always a little on his guard, he was not quite proof against this open and disinterested kind ness. He expressed his thanks very heartily but declared he was quite ashamed to confess his business in London, and the nature of those night-walks which had excited the attention of the honest tobacconist. By degrees, however, his inquisitive friend got out of him, that he had, in fact, been deeply mor-tified and disappointed; that he had expected tified and disappointed; that he had expected to meet with a very particular person or occurrence on the London bridge; and, in short, that he had undertaken a long expensive, out of their liberties by servile demagogues; and the manufacture of the control of their liberties by servile demagogues; and the manufacture of the control of their liberties by servile demagogues; and the manufacture of the control of their liberties by servile demagogues; and the manufacture of the control of their liberties by servile demagogues; and the carnest love which was breatted in every line? Ralph's image protruded itself in sindeed deplorable. The discovery of the sindeed deplorable. The discovery of the new World is now deprived of all its might possessions on this glorious continuent, out of their liberties by servile demagogues; and the carnest love which was breatted in every line? Ralph's image protruded itself in sindeed deplorable. The discovery of the fifty dollar bill in mistake for a five. On might possessions on this glorious continuent, while even the agree of the service of the new which was the continuent of the continuent of the properties of the continuent of t rious journey to London, merely at and laborious journey to London, merely at sometimes betrayed into a surrender of them the instigation of a dream. He suppressed, by false patriots. They have disregarded the upped, I heard him coming down the lane. while even the parent nation is, in a great upped, I heard him coming down the lane. however, his name and residence, from a varning voice of their best statesment; and have apprehension that such disclosure persecuted and drives from office their best of the beauty of the evening. I replied at might by possibility expose him to ridicule, friends. They have reverenced power more random, not comprehending what he said. or some other uppleasant consequence. The Quaker heard this strange confession rith much surprise, and then replied with They have surrendered to faction what behment, my good friend, that a man of thy

great solemnity. come to a journey of two or three hundred miles on such an errand as this! I thought such vain immigratious and weak superstinen of sense, and abandoned to children that thy parents and instructors did not take care to root out all such idle fancies in early lite, and then wisdom might peradventure have come with years and experience .-"However," continued he, "it does not be come me to erect mine born aloft, and look down upon the weak and ignorant, because religion, and independence. The structumy own lot has fallen in better places. If I has been erected by architects of consu from all such vain devices, is it not because feet of Gamaliel, I have learnt from the lesif I have constantly kept clear of all such de- gence of its only sions, it has not been for lack of temptaion. I have all my life long, been a great

boring farmer, and a tenant of his master, for the loan of a steady old horse, which he had sometimes borrowed for short journeys, as-snuff-brown coat, with a nen stuck behind suring him with a misterious air, that he was his ear, came to my bedside, and told me, that if I went into a back garden, belonging that same adage," said Aunt Abbie, looking to an ancient castle in Yorkshire, and dug the ground under the stone seat of an old Gothic summer-house, I should find a great which he had long been accumulating, a sum which he thought sufficient for the journey; and thus equipped and provided, he boldly set out for the metropolis.

The thorough sufficient for the journey; of conscious superiority, "I I had been as foolish as thou, I might have neglected my business and set off on a toilsome journey, and the metropolis. Though the anumn was far advanced, and the roads consequently very, bad he arrived in Kester Hobson who had thus far thought the town without any accident, and put up at a small ion in the borough. to which he had dious, began to prick up his ears as the an-been recommended. Though he had never clear poets express it; for he was well aware there was exactly such an old summer house as this, in a retired garden in the grounds of Lounsborough castle. His countenance be-trayed visible agitation: but unfortunately he stood in a dark part of the shop, where the light did not fall upon his face. He could commenced his walk, backwards and for-wards over the bridge. He continued this by a violent effort he suppressed his emotion. and replied as indifferently as he could tha it was true he had been guilty of a great

weakness, but he hoped he should be wise for the fourse. It is useless to say that Kester treasured up this momentous information carefully in his mind, and soon after took leave of his valua ble friend. "We shall soon see," though he exultingly, "which of us two is the wise ced, however, the labors of the third night man in his generation." The next day he with renovated hope; but when he heard the took his departure for Yorkshire, and in a bout a week reached his home in safety .-On the very night of his arrival, he dismiss ed his family to bed in good time, telling them that he had some accounts to settle which required him to be alone. When the It may be necessary to remind some of our readers, that at the period we are speaking of, the entire length of the London bridge was flanked by two rows of houses and shops, spade strike against some hard substance! on and soon drew out a large earthern jar of the capacity of half a bushel, fastened with

without the least interruption.

Kester Hobson's wife was, like himself, famous for prudence and reserve, and to her therefore but not his daughters he determined to reveal the secret. They used their treas-

A Beautiful Extract.

The past is secure. It is unalterable. The I did not seek to analyze the sentiments there- trade of America and of the Indian Ocean seal of eternity is upon it. The wisdom which it has displayed cannot be obscured; peither can they be debased by human folly or homan infirmity. The future is that which may well awaken the most earnest solicitude, both for the virue and permanence of our Republic. The fate of other Republics, is a solicitude, being a hanting excursion. I sauntered down to the gate, leaned over it, and tried to think. their rise, their progress, their decline and My destiny must be decided that night—their fall, are written but too legibly on the That day I received a letter from Jas. Buns, pages of history, if indeed they were not a rising physician in a neighboring town, continually before us in the startling fragments of their ruins. They have perished, and earnest manner that 1 admired, and which perished by their own hands. Prosperity enervated them, corruption debased them, and a the earnest love which was breathed in evthan in its calm and constitutional energy .-"It strikes me with aston. longed to the country. Patronage and party, the triumph of a leader, and the discontent

decent and sober appearance should have of a day, have outweighed all solid princi- over. ples and institutions of government.
Such are the melancholy lessons of the past history of the Republics, down to our own. Let the history of the Grecian and Italian States warn us of danger. Let the American youth never forget that they possess a noble inheritance, bought by the toils and sufferings, and blood of their ancestors and capable, if wisely improved and faith fully guarded, of transmitting to their lates posterity all the substantial blessings of life the peaceful enjoyment of liberty, property mate skill and fidelity; its arrangements are full of wisdom and order; its foundation having been brought up, as it were, at the id, and its defences are impregnable from without. It has been reared for immortality sons of a wise father the ways of truth and if the work of man may justly aspire to such soberness? And yet," added he, smiling at a title. It may, nevertheless, perish in an Christopher, "I can assure thee, friend, that hour by the folly, or corruption, or negli publics are created by the virtue, pub it, and intelligence of the citizens. They fall, dreamer; and often my midnight visions bave been so express and surprising, that it has required the strong arm of truth and reason to resist their allurements. Even this

THE BASHFUL LOVER.

"Faint heart never won fair lady."

" Now there was never anything truer tha

up from her book.

I have just been thinking whether Charlie would ever muster courage enough to pro-pose, and so I came to give utterance to my impatience. He had cleared his throat, I atory to breathing the trembling avowal, while I sat demuringly blushing and expectant; but the words never came off,-real intelligence and unparalleled timidity-I exclaimed

"Faint heart never won fair lady." Hence auntie's rejoiner-

"There was never anything truer than that, Grace; French or English, German or Italian. 'Tis a truthful saying, as my own experience

"Oh, tell me all about it," said I, "do tell me all about it, and be the nicest love of a auntie.

Aunt Abbie closed her book, fixed herself comfortably in the arm chair, and commenced s follows

"Now, Grace, your Uncle Ralph was my particular favorite, even when I was a little five year old girl, rejoicing in pantalettes and inafores. I can remember he used to lead ne and carry my dinner basket, till we came in sight of the school house; then he would ful extract from an exchange the name of which has escaped our memory. Let it be considered well. that I avoided him as much as possible. 1 Napoleon desired in vain—ships, colonies, did not quite understand my own heart and and commerce. She long monopolized the

"One evening in September, we had taken of the East, were received and distribut chairs out mio the front yard. Father was her. he ever dare to tell me so? While thus oc- while

ly thinking aloud. "I must answer Dr. Burts' that all the causes of the decay of Spain re letter to-night, and am looking the matter solve themselves not one cause—bad gov

"Dr. Burts' letter !" he reiterated, turning quite around as he spoke. "He asked you marry him?" I bowed assent.

at him and indignantly exclaimed-

"But you will not, Abbie," said he in a low, tremulous veice.

make to you ? "Oh." suid he. 'I had-I don't know really,-I-I never heard anything of it before.

'Twas new—I don't know quite what I was thinking about. Good night.'' I married Dr. Burt. He was a kind, indulgent husband, and the two short years of my

wedded life were spent quietly and contentwhen I stood in my widow's weeds by his grave, and saw him buried out of my sight.
"One evening, a little more than a year af-

ter his death, I had been to pay a parting visit ing her hair, which is of a raven black. She to his resting place, for I was to start the next declared in the most indignant manner, that to his resting place, for I was to start the next morning to my olden home once sgain. I there was not the slightest truth in the accuwas returning slowly from the solemn, quiet sation old churchyard, when I heard a quick tread ed to let any one examine her hair, to see behind me. I quickened my own pace, but how false it was!

was arrested by an eager, familiar voice close

"Abbie! Abbie! listen a moment-I must peak to you. I want to tell you how much love you. I cannot tell you exactly when it began, I think when I was quite a boy.— it began, I think when I was quite a boy.—

Do you care anything for me, Abbie ?"
"I looked up into his face. 'Twas Ralph's ountenance, but no awkward flush marred its fine intellectual beauty, but love beamed from his dark eye, as he leaned carnestly forward to hear my answer. I placed my hand in his ----.

Just at this part of the narrative, I was star-tled by a noise near the door, having a close resemblance to a suppressed laugh. We both turned in the direction of the sound. There tood Uncle Ralph, with the merriest twinkle

in his gray eyes.
"Now Grace," said he, "you may write "And so I will," said I; "but I can't believe you was ever a bashful man.

GRACE GARLAND.

Spain as she was and as she is.

Nations, like individuals, are liable to extraordinary changes in their power and fortune. This is clearly palpable to all who glanco back at the ancient nations, to Rome and Greece in their days of glory; and who then turn to their present comparitively powercommenced his college course. Our vaca-cations occurring at different periods, we did of the most powerful and sylendid that ever not meet in three years. At eighteen, I came existed in the world. In Europe he ruled home, the least bit in the world tinged with Spain, Portugal, the Netherlands on both me 'stuck up' at first, which shocked me so him as the Nizam and the Rajah of Berar and found it quite filled with gold coins of ran about the village, chatted with all the Aisa, the King of Spain was master of the the reigns of Elizabeth, James the first, and old ladies, until the whole village wondered Philipines, and of all those rich seutlements had grown exceedingly hand-ome, while his the Eastern Archipelago. In America, his dominions extended on each side of the enthusiastically of his maiden plea—and all reason to believe that his annual revenue. or reveal the secret. They used their treasure cautiously and discreetly, to avoid particular remark or co-jecture; and he often
laughs in his sleeve at the good Quaker's
sage discourse, and airs of lotty superiority.
He thought himself dispensed from making
any disclosure to his noble master, for tho'
a man of fair character and reasonably honest when temptation did not oress him—too
hard, yet on the present occasion, he thought
all he had got was the fair reward of his
electron to believe that his annual revenue
amounted, in the season of his greatest powen, to four million sterling; a sum eight times
as large as that which England yielded to
Elizabeth. He had a standing army of fifty
thousand excellent troops, at a time when
to our house frequently; brother Harry and
he were boon companions. From many circumstances I felt nearly satisfied that Ralph
all he had got was the fair reward of his
eared for me, and I hardly knew whether the all he had got was the fair reward of his own acuteness and perseverence.

cared for me, and I hardly knew whether the consciousness of it yielded me more pleasure of the sea. During the greater part of his or pain. There was a nervousness in his reign he was supreme on both elements.—
manner when we chanced to be left alone
His soldiers marched up to the capital of France; his ships menaced the shores of England. At the same time, Spain had what

All the Gold of the West, and all the spices

If we overlesp a hundred years, and look at Spain towards the close of the seventeenth

At the present day, the condition of Spain He smiled a little, and observed that pleasant and the last advices indicate that she is on oughts must occupy me.

"Yes," said I, abstractedly, for I was real-secret of this deterioration? Macaulay says solve themselves into one cause-bad government. What a lesson to nations!

"A Few Days."-This seems to be all the rage at present. The Louisville Times thus takes it off, which suits this section exceedingly well

You present a man a small account, he I was getting completely exasperated with a dog-in-the-manger fellow. I looked pect to marry in a few days; the nigger boys whistle a few days: brass bands blow out in "Why not, pray? What difference can it a few days; high fellows sing a few days; and we expect to give our readers some in-teresting local news in a few days.,'

And we are horing that a great many our subscribers will send the amount of their dues in a few days. In fact we know they will, for some of them have been promising to "do that little thing" every few days, for a year or two. We expect then, to be "in funds" in a few days.

A Young Lapy, who had weathered many summers at the sea side, was accused of dyeRUSSIA AND TURKEY.

In reading a recent essay of an eminent French writer of our day on Siberia, (Trillan-dier, we could not fail to be struck with his absolute conviction, expressed in September absolute conviction, expressed in September last, that all the heroic sacrifices and efforts of Great Britain and France do but serve to retard a little the inevitable conquest of Con-stantinople by Russia. We translate the passage as follows:
"I have spoken of the danger of the future

"I have spoken of the danger of the fature. It is difficult, in fact, if we attempt to predict the final result of the great crisis which holds the world in suspense—it is difficult, I say, to resist the conviction that Russia will one day be the mistress of Constantinople. It is not, it seems to me, to be wanting in patriotism to attempt to see the reality without alustice. It believes the transparent. lusion. I believe that we shall accomplish great things in the East. I believe that we are pursuing a policy truly national—a policy at once chivalric and considerate, (checoler-esque et reflectrie.) I believe that we are de-fending the right liberty—Western civilization-and that we are heroically sacrificing the elite of our army for a cause by which indolent Germany will profit more than we. I believe, then, that we are doing our duty, and that we are faithful to our mission as soldiers of God, as Shakspeare calls us. But, in time, when we shall have destroyed Se bastopol--when we shall have finished the annihilation of the Russian fleet in the Black less condition and ruin. But the history of Spain affords another striking instance of Sea-when we shall have become master In sight of the school house; then he would give me back my basket, and run with all possible speed into school, much to my astonishment. As I grew older, I knew it was to hide the mortifying fact of coming with the girls. When I reached the age of fifteen, (Raiph was nineteen.) I was packed off to boarding school, about the same time he commenced his callega course. Our was ry to watch without ceasing? Can we be assured that this indispensable vigilance will never be found at fault? Will not a ministerial crisis in London or a revolution in Par romance, a trifle coquettish, with a goodly quantity of vanity, created by receiving sundry hints from my mirror and several gentle.

Tuscany, Parma, and the other small States of the Russia will not again committhe fault to the suffice for the realization of the projects of Peter the Great, of Catharine II., and of Nichmen that I was very pretty. People called of Italy, were as completely dependent on of sending to Constantinople a pompous and cast his years he was about to quit the aworden cover. He eagerly broke it open, and found it quite filled with gold coins of ran about the village, chatted with all the Aisa, the King of Spain was master of the indefatigable diplomacy of the Czars, the Charles the first. He instantly conveyed it how they ever came to think me proud.— which the Portuguese had made on the coasts of Malabar and Coromandel, in the Peninskally locked up in his desk without the least interruption.

About this time Ralph came home, and established himself as a law practitioner. He sula of Malacca, and in the Spice Islands of stability, the materialism of our old societies. ambition of a new people animated by an ar-

> Stop that boy! A cigar in his mouth, swagger in his walk, impudence in his face, a care-for-nothingness in his manner.
> Judging from his demeanor, he is older than his father, wiser than his teacher, more hon-ored than the Mayor of the town, higher than the President. Stop him! he is going too fast. He don't see himself as others see him. He don't know his speed. Stop him ere tocharacter, ere the loafer master the man, ere good ambition and manly strength give way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop all such boys! They are legion; the shame of their families, the disgrace of their town, the sad and solemn reproaches of them-

> A gentleman riding down a steep hill, and tearing the foot of it was unsound, called out to a clown who was ditching, and asked him if it was hard at the bottom. "Ay," answered the countryman, "it is hard enough at the bottom, I warrant you." But in half a dozen steps the horse sunk up to the saddle-girths, which made the gentleman whip, spur and swear. "Why, thou rasca!" said he, "didst thou not tell me it was hard at the bottom?" "Ay," replied the fellow, "but you are not half way to the bottom yet."

The Albany Argus talls a story of a deliberately rubbing out the cypher on 1 bill, in order to make his cash account square with his funds. An exchange of a "five" for a "fifty" saved the latter from further de

stubbora things," said a lawyer to a female witness under examination. plied: "Yes, sir-ee; and so are women, and if you get anything out of me, just let me know it." "You'll be committed for con-" Very well, I'll suffer justly, for I feel the utmost contempt for every present."

"I Love You, Ruth. You have surely been able to discern it. My love is at dent and sincere-oh, say that you'll return it!" "Return it, Paul? No, no, not I. I've striven hard to gain it; and now I,ve gowit, by your leave, I'd rather far retain it.

Old Worthy says he likes to see young ladies walking the streets on Sunday in their streets with holes in their socks, as it proved streets on Sunday in their they are more attentive to things above that

If you desire to obtain the good will of the cook, depart from the strict principles of the truth, and tell her that her bread is the best you have ever eaten.

A mosquito's bladder was rece dissected out west, and was found to contain the souls of twenty-five misers, and the fortunes of ten printers.