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Choice Doetry.

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THE CONQUEROR WORM. BY EDGAR A. POE.

Lo ! 'tis a gala night Within the ionesome latter years ! An aogei throng, bewinged, bedight In veils, and drown'd in tears, Sit in a theatre, to see A play of hopes and fears, While the orchestra breathes fitfully The music of the spheres.

Mimes in the form of God on high, And hitner and thinker for a f

That Motley drama !---oh, be sure It shall not be forgot! With its Phantom chased for evermore, By a crowd that seize it not, Through a circle that ever returneth in

- To the self same s,ot, And much of Madness, and more of Sin, And Horror the soul of the plot.
- But see, amid the mimic rout,
- A crawling shape intrude! A blood-red thing that writhes from out
- The scenic solitude! It writhes!-it writhes!-with mortal pangs,

The mimes become its food, And the angels sob at vermin fangs In human gote imbued. out are the lights-out all ! And, over each quivering form, The curtain a funeral pall, Comes down with the rush of a storm.

And the angels, all pallid and wan, Uprising, unveiling, affirm That the play is the tragedy, "Man," Its hero the Conqueror Worm.

A New Projectile.

Every person has read of Jules Gerard, the the jungles of Africa. When Gerard came back to Paris the last time from his favorite amusement in Africa, he suggested to Devdeath of the animal. If shot into the lungs horse-slaughter house in the environs of the five horses which were standing tied to a fence waiting to be shot. They were each etor, the British consumer, and the actual able to extinguish such a demand, we shot in the lungs, the ball exploded, and the laborer-derive advantage from the system, should not attempt to take it in hand ouranimal fell dead. The experiment was completely satisfactory. Since then, M. Devisme, to demonstrate the practicability of his in the

From the London Times, July 7. THE AFRICAN LABOR QUESTION.

The extraordinary position of our tropica colonies was forcibly illustrated in the discussion which occurred in the House of Commons on Friday evening respecting the in-troduction of labor into British Guiana. At the very moment that the high price of sugar is making itself felt most keenly, and a failure is apprehended in the supply of that material which furnishes the very life blood of British trade, Mr. Thomas Baring reminds the Legislature that our Colony of Guiana contains 50,000,000 acres of the most fertile land in the world, that it has every advantage of internal communication, with an extensive seaboard for the resort of shipping; is within a month or six weeks sail of our shores, and could produce cotton and sugar in all the abundance that consumers or manufacturers could desire.

One element only is wanting to the realization of these natural bounties, and that is the labor of man. The soil, the climate, the capacities of all kinds are favorable in the extreme; the territory is our own, and it lies within easy reach: but there are no laborers forthcoming to turn these advantages to account. Even those peculiar elements which are said to be wanting to the agriculture of India-energy and capital-are not lacking in Guiana, for British planters are established in the Colony, and are prepared with all other requisites, if they could obtain the hands to do the work at good wages. Nothing beyond this is needed to bring plenty ino our markets, and relieve the anxieties which, as our readers saw, have been again expressed on behall of our staple manufac-In this world it is usually found that em-

barrassments of this description admit of re-moval by proceedings fraught with a double benefit. The abundance of one district is made to ease the necessities of another, and both gain alike by the establishment of an for instance, the population has so far outin swarms, like bees, to any quarter of the world which will receive them. In India, again, though the redundance is not quite so striking, the country teems with life, and labor is so cheap that it barely admits of being bartered for subsistence. From India, its way to the colonies in question, but so great is the distance and so serious the impediments interposed that, except in the case of the Mauritius, the supply has been lion-killer, and his wonderful encounters in very insufficient. That island, however, furnishes an excellent illustration of the state of things which might be brought about .-- . Within the last ter, years, as Mr. Labouchere isme, the well known gunmaker of the Boa. levard des Italiens, the idea of inventing a India no fewer than 100,000 Coolies. This India no fewer than 100,000 Coolies. This ball that would explode when it arrived in reinforcement of workmen has enabled the the animal's body. The new projectile is planters to cultivate sugar not only at a profit about the size of the Minie ball; its penetra-but "at a greater profit than by slave labor," ting force is equal to the common ball. Ar-rived at the animal's body, it explodes like a induced, "so far from being purchased at bomb, and, of course, causes the sudden the expense of inhumanity towards these laborers, enabled them to accumulate prop of an elephant, for example, the ball in explo- erty and settle on the island, or, if they reding disengages carbonic acid gas, and the turned to their native country, they carried be prevailing as it is, but all the other horanimal, which from its size might otherwise the fruits of their industry with them. All rors of the slave trade too. This war, in survive for a short time, will suddenly fall this while, it must be remembered, that the asphysiated. A few days ago a party of slave trade itself undergoes heavy discour-gentlemen accompanied M. Devisme to a agement from such successful competition, down, and the question is not whether we and that our own markets experience the city. There the new projectile was tried on benefit of most seasonable importations; so a demand for negroes on the coast of Africa, that all parties together-the colonial propri- but whether, as we have never yet been

which injures nobody except the slavehold- selves, with a certainty of suppressing all new projectile as a substitute for the harpoon agency of labor, one of our colonies is able chance of mitigating them in that stage destruction of whales, has gone to to amass wealth, to stock our markets with also. Havre, with the hope that a whale would its exports, to benefit the population of anpresent iself to be killed, but to try the ex- other land, and to act like a thorn in t mitting the slave merchants to thrive in the absence of the competition they might establish. If these facts do not make a case for supplying not only Guiana but our other one, than the blush of shame that might. God ttlements too with free labor in proper knows best, paint it a fadeless red, hereafabundance, we are at a loss to see how any ter. Better the chill of that fair brow, beproposition can be proved at all. cause in heaven, the sister brow, (the spirit) What is the obstacle in the way? The wears a crown of glory, than the manly forea dark cellar-why don't you go out in the distance. If the West Indies, said Mr. Lahead, stamped with cares, crossed with toilbouchere, had not enjoyed the same advantages as the Mauritius, it was "owing to honor. Better the helpless, passive folding ercise-let loose your corset strings and run their geographical position in relation to the of those little hands, than the uplifted arm up the hill for a wager and down again for source of the supply of labor not being so fun. Liberty thus exercised and enjoyed, favorable." But is there only one such that might smite a brother to the earth ; for source ? Is not Africa as populous in many pure, as lovely perhaps, as that dead babe of parts as India? Is it not as conveniently situated in regard to the West Indies, as God takes in mercy ; he gave thee an an-India is with regard to the Mauritius? And gel, and he has called it home a little before. can darn a stocking, mend trousers, make above all, are not the Africans pre-eminently Around thee, there will henceforth be a spin fitted by nature for tropical labor? Every babe, folding its little wings by thy side one of these questions must be answered in the affirmative. It is easier to bring negroe of a girl for me or any other young man to marry. But vou, ye pining, lolling, screwed ap, wasp waisted, doll dressed, putty-faced, they would make the best of laborers. We are driven, therefore, to seek elsewhere for reasons against the proceeding, and such notions of severe piety, says a celebrated arguments were produced by Mr. Laboua family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, chere in the debate, and will be found em-Persian writer, I used to rise in the night to watch, pray and read the Koran. One night, bodied in a letter from Mr. M. Forster, as I was engaged in these exercises, my which we publish to day. According to these views the condition of the native Affather, a man of practical virtue, awoke while I was reading. "Behold," said I to him, "thy other children are lost in irrericans is such that to go to the coast with a demand for their services would infallibly ligious slumber, while I alone wake to praise God." "Son of my soul," he anjoy more liberty and less restraint of fashion; breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom; become somsthing nearly as lovely as the rice is concerned, would revive the slave rior of the country, and, in fact, as far as Af-rica is concerned, would revive the slave trade, and destroy the more legitimate pur-trade, and destroy the more legitimate purt trade, and destroy

snits which the partial repression of this trade has suffered to spring up. In considering these arguments we find the compass of the controversy very conve-

narrowed. It is not alleged that the position of the negro, once landed in Cuiana or Jamaica, would be otherwise than good, or that his rights as a free laborer on British territory could not be effectually secured .--All that is said is that he could not be procured on the shores of his birth without giv ing occasion to fearful wrong. As to his freedom, regarded in the abstract, there is hardly room for discussion about it. With few exceptions, the tribes about the coast live in a state of slavery naturally and constartly in so far as concerns subordination to the will of a master. They may not be ill-used or overworked, but they are at the command and disposal of a lord. At present they are engaged in the manufacture and exportation of palm oil and other such products, but if a demand were made for them, their kings, or masters, would instantly sell them, and then resort to war to procure oth-ers, who would be sold in the same way.-The necessary consequence of such a sys-tem would be the revival of the slave trade attocities in the first stage. The horrors of the middle passage would, of course, have

no existence, nor would the negro have anything to fear when he was landed at his destination; but the effect on Africa itself would be deplorable. Negroes, in short there, are natural slaves, born so, and kept so. If no slave market is opened, their masters are content with reasonable service; but if they can make a better thing of it by selling them outright they will infallibly do so, and steal others to keep up the supply. Such, as we understand it, is the case of those who, like our correspondent, are averse to the proposed system of supplying our colonies with free

labor from Africa. Upon this reasoning we can only observe that whereas the anticipated advantages are, equilibrium. Our colonies want labor; other as we have shown, enormously great, the apcountries are overstocked with it. In China, prebended evils are certainly somewhat circumscribed. As regards the Negro himself. grown the territory that the Chinese go off it is hardly possible to deny that under proper supervision he would be far better off in a British colony than he is at home under the rule of a master, who, as our correspondent admits, could and would, if thwarted or offended, whip him or starve him into submission, or even murder him outrighttherefore, and from China, labor has found Such couditions of service would certainly by Akaba and Potra, and detained d be well exchanged for those under which the Coolies of the Mauritius realize freedom and independence. All that is dreaded is that these petty kings, if once they get an opportunity of shipping their subjects in any capacity whatsoever, will take to this trade so kindly as to forsake other occupations for that

of manstealing. We will not here inquire whether such checks, but will accept the argument on its own ground. Granted that a demand for negrocs will generate intestine wars in Africa, does not such demand exist now? Whence come the thousands of slaves yearly landed in Cuba, and the thousands who die on the passage? And what is the effect of such an exportation? Clearly, this intestine war must short, is but part and parcel of the very slave trade which free labor would put should or should not run the risk of creating

> ----The Dead Babe.

THE STAR OF LOVE. There is a moment, in every man's exist-

ence, on which turns his future destiny .-There are many such moments : for oftentimes life hangs upon a thread, and if the thread is not cut, it requires but a touch to change the whole direction of the future. But every man's life there is at least one, and in that of young Sheik Houssein it occurred

It was not often in those days that travel ers crossed the great desert. Few Europeans came to Egypt, and fewer still weat to Sinai. But there was a time when Houssein was called to Cairo to meet a noble party of western travelers, a gentleman and two ladies who were making a pilgrimage to Sinal and the Holy Land, and who wished his protection in crossing the desert. He saw but the gen tleman, and readily engaged to perform the desired service. It was not until the party had left the Birk-

et-el-Haj that he met them, where they were encamped, by moonlight, on the sand that stretches away to Suez. As he sprang from his mare, before the tent-door, he was startled by such a vision as he had never before seen but thought he had dreamed of in his waking dreams.

She was slight, fair, and, in the moonlight pale as a creature of dreams. Was this one of the houris of his fabled paradise? No he rejected the thought, if it rose. There was no spot in all the heaven of Mahommed fit for an angel like this. Away, like the sands on the whirlwind, like the clouds before the sun, like the stars at daybreak : away swep all his faith in Islam, and, in an instant the Shiek Houssein was an idolator, worshipping as thousands greater than he have done, the beauty of woman ! Perhaps he might have quenched his thirst for the unknown at some ther fountain, but this was enough now. He had found that wherewith to fill the void, and he was content.

Love was a new emotion, a sensation he had never before experienced, and it satisfied him. Did she love him? That was a question which never occurred to him. What did he care for that? He was not seeking to be you will, and let me give you this much for loved ! He was looking for employment for his own soul, and he had found it, and that grace. The tempter was enough.

The tradition goes on to describe his tong crossing of the desert-now he lingered among the hills of Sinai; how he weeks in the city of Rick; how the lair Eog-hish girl faded slowly away, for she was now dying when she came to Egypi; and how, weary, well-nigh dead, he carried her to the Holy City, and pucked their tents by the mountain of the Ascension. And all this

care of a father or a brother, and the quick after his day. heart of the lady say it and understood it all. propensities could be encountered by any And sometimes he would try, in broken words, to tell her of his old belief and his his hearing sublime promises and glorious hopes that were in a language that he knew nothing of, but which he balf understood from

her uplifted eye and countenance. How he worshipped that matchless eye! He worshipped nothing else, on earth or i heaven. It was noon of night under the walls of Je-

rusalem; and in a white tent close by the hill on which the footsteps of the ascending Lord left their hallowing touch, an English girl was waiting His biddiug to follow him.

eyes fixed on the everlasting stars, lay a group of Bedouins, and apart from them a little way their chief, silent, motionless-to all that was earthly, dead. A low voice with. again those words, of which the sound had in his day than the orator. become familiar to him already, the Christian Thus it is : position is a thing of to-day, record and better fitted to stir strongly all the

prayer.

LOVE GIFTS. summit, lived a good, wise man, beloved of all the tribes, and especially followed by his BY CHARLES SWAIN. own immediate tribe, who, with him, reject ed Mohammed, and worshipped and un known God, through the medium of the stars and especially one star, which he had taugh them to reverence above all others. At length there came a night when the

wind was abroad on the desert, and the voice of the tempest was fierce and terrible. Bu high over all the sand-hills, and over the whirling storms of sand, sedate, calm, majes tic, the immutable stars were looking dow on the plain, and the old man in his towe beheld them, and went forth on the wind t search their infinite distances.

That night, saith the tradition, another sta flashed out of heaven beside the star that the Arabs worshipped, and the Shiek-Houssein was young again in the heaven of his below Let us leave him to the mercy of tradition

nor seek to know whether he reached that blessed abode.

Getting to Heaven by way of New Orleans. The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Dispatch gives the following:

A few days since, a young man who had long been attached to a church, and who was about to leave for New Orleans, came to

bid his pastor farewell. 'And so you are going to that degenerater place New Orleans, are you?' said the pastor. 'Yes, sir, but I don't expect to be influenced by any extraneous pressure of any kind,' responded the young man with considerable earnestness .-Well, I am glad to see you so confident. I hope the Lord will guide you. But do you know the temptations which exist there ?'-'Not particularly, sir.' 'Well, I do. You'll find wanton women in the guise of Paris. tempting the very elect; and rare wines and ardent drinks; and you'll find fine company, and night brawling, and gambling, and dissipation, and running after the lusis of old man Adam.' 'Still, sir, I hope to combat these successfully.' 'I hope you will my dear

consolation in case you should fall from is worse that the sin. merit there is in resisting it. The man who

ous to Heaven by way of New are to have twice as high ory as he who reaches Paradise t

lory.

Merit and Position. The difference between a man of merit

and a man of position is this : the latter is from any gratification it may afford the imtime he watched over her with the zealous the man of his day, the former is the man

There was a king in England when Shakspeare lived there, and doubtless every child self-sacrificing adventure, peril and endurance in the resim knew his name familiarly; but which has wor, for him a wide and glorious ideas of immortality, and she would read in how many knew the name of the poor playwriter? But now, almost every child who speaks the English language, knows of Shakspeare and his writings. How many of and transmitted for the benefit of posterity them know of James and his writings? Very Highly as we estimate the services that Dr few. Thus the man of high position died with his position and his day; but the man and the probable results to which they may of merit only began to live when he died. The author of "Don Quixotte is known by his works throughout the world; but who

can tell about the men of position-the kinz, Outside the tent, prone on the ground, with the adventures of the "Kuight of the Rueful to his race everywhere, and the salutary in-Countenance ?"

Who was Governor of Virginia when Patrick Henry fired his fellow-men with his elo- That is the true, the paramount value of all Yet every American boy knows biography that deserves to be written, and quence ? er. We do not see how a stronger case its abominations in every stage of the pro-could possibly be made out. By the simple ceeding but one, and with it at least a

> while merit is a thing of all time; and when springs of virtuous emulation, than that of sorts of uncharitableness. Sensible and pleasng Arctic hero, is not e hat that n upright, the

I've brought thee spring roses, Yes brought thee spring toes, Sweet roses to wear, Two buds for thy bosom And one for thy hair; Pee brought thee new ribands Thy beauty to deck, Light blue for thy 'ose waist, And white for thy neck !

Oh, bright is the beauty That woos the to-night; But brighter affection, And lasting as bright I've brought thee, what's better Than ribands or rose--A heart that will shield thee Whatever wind blows !

'Tis gladness to view thee, Thus beaming and gay; And walking in sweetness As if thou wert May! The spring of thy being As lovely to see; And oh! what's diviner, Affianced to me

all over; out of friends, out of pocket, out at A Biography of Di- Kane by Dr. Elder. elbows and knees, and always outrageously dirty-so Betty says; but then she's no judge,

Messre, Childs & Peterson announce that they will soon publish a memoir of the late Dr. Kane, by Dr. Wm. Elder. This, to very many persons, on both sides of the Atlantic, must be gratifying news, and the forthcoming work will doubtless be looked for with lively interest. Certainly no nobler subject for biography has been furnished within the present century, and we are glad to think that it has been committed to entirely competent hands. The gentleman who has been engaged to prepare the book for the press, is not only able to perform the task with all desirable literary ability, but his rare earnestness of character, and fitness to appreciate fully the importance of the undertaking, afford a guarantee that he will execute it conscientiously, and, therefore, thoroughly. He has, we learn, been furnished with the nec-

yet lead, and much as we prize the mo

a paper-mill; if he wasn't so big, I'd lick him. I've had this shirt on for ninety days, and I'm afraid it won't come off without tearing. I sin't no dandy, sithough my clothes is nearly all grease-ian style. I guess I tore this hole in my pants, behind, the other night, when I sat down on a nail in the car-

an awful goneness-clear way down into my No. 9." essary materials for his purpose by the family of Dr. Kane, and by Mr. Grinnell, Lady Franklin, and all those who had any available

When a petulent individual politely obknowledge to contribute. In view, then, of serves to you, "you had better cat me up, hadn't you ?-don't you do it. the completeness of the data supplied, and

Reveries of a Drunkard.

"I think liquor's injuring me ; it's a spoil-

ing my temperament. Sometimes Iget mad

when I am drunk, and abuse Betty and the

brats-it used to be Lizzie and the children -

that's some time ago ; I can just mind it .---

When I used to come home then, she used

to put her arms around my neck, and kiss

pipe out of her mouth, and puts her hair out

of her eyes, and looks at me, and says some-

thing like, 'Bill, you drunken brute, shut the

door after you; we're cold enough, having no fire, without letting the show blow in that

"Yes, she's Betty and I'm Bill, now. I

aint a good bill neither-'spect I'm a counter-

fiest-won't pass-a tavern, without going in

and getting a drink. Don't know what bank

I'm on ; last Sunday I was on the river bank

-drunk. "I stay out pretty late now-sometimes

I'm out all night. Fact is, I'm out pretty much

"There's one good quality I've got-I wont

here. I'll

get in debt; I never could do it. There,

now, one of my coat tails is gone ; got tore

have to get a new suit soon. A fellow told

me, the other day, I'd make a good sign for

penter's shop. I've got to get it mended ap,

Don't You do it.

"Lend me three cents, will you ! I feel

for she's never clean berself.

or I'll catch cold.

off, I 'spect, when I fell down

"When I come home now, she t akes her

me, and call me dear William.

way."

the eminent qualifications of Dr. Elder to make the best possible use of it, we may When a clique of warm friends want you to start a paper to forward a particular set romise that the biography he is of views, and promise you a large quantiupon, will not only possess the ty of fortune and fame to be gained in the terest which belongs to the events

undertaking-don't you do it. a very remarkable life, but be invested When you have any business to transact with that additional charm which the most with a modern financier, and he asks you vigorous and vivacious style of parrative can to go and dine with him-don't you do it. impart to the heroic incidents of personal his Should you happen to catch yourself whistling in a printing office, and the fore-As regards the need for such a memorial

man tells you to whistle louder-don't you there can, we think, be no doubt. Apart If on an odd occasion your wife should

mediate friends and relatives of the deceasexclaim to you, "now tumble over the cradle and break your neck, do !"-don't you ed, or the curiosity of the age in which he lived and acted out the marvellous career of do it. When a horse kicks you, and you fell a

strong disposition to kick the horse in return-don't you do it. renown among his cotemporaties, there is a

When you are shining very expeditiousmoral significance in so illustrious a life, ly round town, in search of somebody with which requires that it should be preserved omething over, who can assist you with a loan, and you are suddenly anticipated by omebody, who wants to borrow from you Kane rendered to science in his explorations don't you do it. When you are offered a great bargain,

he value of which you know nothing though fascinating and intelligent record he about, but which you are to get at half has left of his last expedition, we hold that price, "being it's you"-don't you do it. the chief worth of all he has been and all he

When a young lady catches you alone, has done, consists in the shining example of lays violent eyes on you, expressing "pop" human character which he has bequeathed in every glance-don't you do it. Watering Places.

fluence which that example may continue to exert in succeeding generations of men People are beginning to find out that fashionable watering places are great humbugs. They are frequented almost exclusively by a set of parvenues, whose sole business it seems to be to dress in "loudest" style, make offen sive remarks about each other, and, generally, to practice envy, hatred, malice, and all raced in he

periment on an artificial whale that would of the slaveholder. For the want of this respond in its resistance to a real one. The same agency, others of our colonies are runexperiment was entirely successful, and ning to ruin, are exporting but little produce, those who witnessed it assert positively that are doing no good to anybody, and are perthe substitute for the harpoon is found.

TO THE GIRLS.

Ladies, you caged birds of beautiful plumege, but sickly look; you pale pets of the parlor, vegetating in unhealthy shades of a greenish complexion, like that of a potato in open air and add lustre to your eyes, and vigor to your frames ? Take early morning exwill render you healthy, blooming and beaudiful-as lovely as the Graces; prolific as Devera. The buxom, bright-eyed, rosyoheeked, full-breasted, bouncing lassher own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, and be a lady withal in company, is just the sort consumption-mortgaged, novel-devouring daughters of fashion or idleness—are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to be the my dear garls, you want, generally speaking, ore leg exercise, and less sofa ; more pudess piano ; more frankness and less ding and le ck modesty; more corned beef steak and less bishop. Loosen yourselves a lutle ; en-Ged of nature designed .- Dow, Jr.

Do not bend over that li ttle cradle so hopelessly, with such passionate grief. See a tear has fallen on the marble cheek, and dimmed to enter, he obeyed. its whiteness ; think thee, bereaved mother, no stain of sin shall ever wring a drop like that from those gentle eyes. Better the pallor on the velvet cheek of that dead, innocent

She lay on the cushions, her head lifted somewhat from the pillow by the arms of her sister : her brother, who spoke the language

gloriously, was visible. She looked up into ceived a severe lesson on the sin of evil es and agencies of education which ultimate-

world, above the sky; and his active but be- speak further of her failings of temper. In wildered mind inwrought all this with an

cient traditione, and having long ogo rejected such calm and steady displeasure, that I the creed that did not teach him that she was stopped short. There was no n immortal, as he fell back on the idea that the immortals had something to do with the stars, and as he lay down on the ground close by and share to my heart - I was silont for a

A FITTING REDUKE - Having in my youth of earments a voice of inexpressible sweet-

ness suddenly silent, a low, soft sigh, the expiration of a saint; and that at that instant far in the depths of the meridian blue, a clear

star flashed on his eye, for the first time its silver radiance, and he believed that she was there.

For three-score years after that, there was on the desert, near that group of paim trees teem? Since there is good to relate, would

He sprang to his feet. It was her voice, blameless Christian life-it becomes a star man annals. The world knows already the

----Evil Speaking.

in his devoted search for the lost English nav-The following anecdote is related of the igators amid the frozen regions of the pole of the desert well, stood by her as the young late excellent J. J. Gurney, by one who, as But these are but manifestations of character Shiek approached. His coofea was gathered a child, was often one of his family circle: One night—I remembered it well—I re-should penetrate into and discern the process-

it and whispered; he half understood her speaking. Severe I thought it then, and 1y expanded into and bore such noble fruit. before the words came through her brother's my heart rose in childish anger against him The man, therefore, who, in writing his bilips, as she told him the story of Calvary and who gave it; but I had not lived long enough ography from the beginning, admits us to a ing thought, or mayhaps, branded with dis- Christ, and the cloud that received the King in this world to know how much mischief a clear, familiar view of the inner life of Dr. child's thoughtless talk may do, and how Kane--a view of the workings of his soul in that might smite a brother to the earth; for think, mother, every Cain has once been think, mother, every Cain has once been the period to the above him, above the high in my esteem, and I was about to high in my esteem, and I was about to high in my esteem, and I was about to portion and generous vigor of tone which were revealed in action and achievement, look of will perform a work which alone can enable few moments my eyes caught ne to understand the admirable character and

them a luminous guide to others who may comforting thee wher, thou att in affliciton. How sweet, thy soul is loosed from the bands of earth, to feel the soft arms of a little clubd watting thee to the eternal mansions. A Firring Resuge.—Having in my youth aspire to like virtues and like distinction. Dr.

ant people avoid these places, and go to some quiet retreat, where they can get somefaint, low, but silvery. The tent-door was in eternity, a never-ending light in the eter-thrust aside, and ar a hand motioned to him nal sky of truth. some quiet retreet, where they can get some quiet some quie thrilling dauger, of severe suffering, and of artists, authors, and literary and professional miraculous fortitude through which he passed men, with a strong spice of the business community, comfortably and quietly located by the sea or mountain side; while the socalled fashionable resorts will be almost entirely deserted.

> ANECDOTE OF DEAN SWIFT .- A man and woman one night, in a violent storm, knock. ed pretty steadily at Dean Swift's door, and at length roused him from his slumbers .-He rose, and throwing up the sash of his what they could chamber window, asked want. They answered they wanted to be wait till morning ? it is now 1 o'clock."-They stated some urgent reason for proceeding without delay. The Dean found it career which are the subject of it, and make in vain to parley. "Well," said the Dean, still keeping his head out of the window and talking with the bride and bride-groom in the street, "If it must be so I'll marry you now. Attend!

Under the window in stormy weather I join this man and woman together; Let none but He, who made the thunder, E're put this man and woman asunder."

from the press, the impatience to peruse it will doubless increase, and we date to pre-dict, that, when received, it will be found one of the most originally written, most interest-ing, and practically useful memoirs ever giv-en to the public.—Philadelphia Eve. Journal. The first first provention of the press of the press of the provention of the press of the pre

I did not answer; and the question was more seriously asked: "Think; is there nothing good thon canst

tell us of her?" "O, yes I know some good things, but-" "Would it not have been better, then, to relate these good things, than to have told cs that which would lower her in our es-