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THE STAR OF THE NORTH WM. H. JAGOBY.

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The terms of advertising will be as follows:
One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00 Every subsequent insertion, . . One square, three months, . . .

Choice Poetrn.

"THE BORR OF THE SANCTOM."

Again 1 hear that creaking step!
He's rapping at the door!
Too well I know the boding sound
That ushers in a bore.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes,
But heaven defend me from the friend
Who comes—but never goes.

He drops into my easy chair,
And asks about the news;
Peers into my manuscript,
And gives his candid views;
He tells me where he likes the line
And where he's forced to grieve;
He takes the strangest liberties—
But never takes his leave!

He reads my daily papers through Before I've seen a word;
He scans the lyric (that I wrote)
And thinks it quite absurd;
He calmly smokes my last cigar.
And cooly asks for more;
He opens everything he sees—
Except the entry door!

He talks about his fragile health, And tells me of the pains He suffers from a score of ills Of which he ne er complains; And how he struggled once with death
To keep the fiend at bay;
On themes like those away he goes— But never goes away !

He tells me of the carping words Some shallow critic wrote,
And every precious pargraph
Familiarly can quote
He thinks the writer did me wrong,
He'd like to run him through! He says a thousand p'easant things— But never says "Adieu!"

When'er he comes-that dreadful man-Disguise it as I may, I know that like an autumn rain, He'll last throughout the day, In vain I speak of urgent tasks; In vain I scowl and pout;

A frown is no extinguisher-It does not put him out! I mean to take the knocker off; Put crape upon the door; Or hint to John that I am gone

To stay a month or more.

I do not tremble when I meet The stoutest of my toes?
But Heaven defend me from the friend Who never, never goes!

The Irish Root Doctor.

It appeared best to the excise commitoxicating liquors to all persons save a doctor of known integrity- and strong temperance principles who promised not to sell for medicinal or mechanical pur-One Wheeler, an eccentric Irish poses. One Wheeler, an eccentration of cobbler, longed for a quiet drink, and with the doctor for a quart of gin.

"For what purpose do you wish it?" ask-Sure, doctor, I've been very bad for

in my stomach, and not a haper of good that wealthy gentleman opposite, playing can I get from anything in these turns but with the children. Isn't it a very pretty can I get from anything in these turns but gin to soak some roots in."

gin to soak some roots."

The doctor, confident from his sallow ap-

pearance that the man was sick, and that a little tonic bitters would not hurt him, filled Wheeler, on reaching the sidewalk, fronted the doctor, who was still standing in the door, placed his thumb upon his nose, and e sundry gyrations with the fingers, ble age, looked around indignantly.

When the other hand he placed the botwhile with the other hand he placed the boting guzzle of the gin.
"Stop!" cried the doctor; "you gave

our word of honor that you only wanted in to soak some roots, and here you are rinking yourself dead drunk." doctor, and I'm after telling you

no lies. I wanted the gin to soak the of me tonge which was so dry I could never swallow a mouthful of meat to strength-

make you comfortable, let me know." Do mestic: "No, misus, it's impossible. You can't alter your figger to my figger no mor'n I can. Your dresses won't fit me, and I can't appear on Sandays as I used to could at my last place, where misus'clothes fitted 'xactly. Yo see, after so many inconveniences, would be utterly impossible for us to reside in the same house." Exit female domestic. Missus feels decidedly to think there is a slight difference in their figgers, not only for personal appearance sake, but for protection of wardrobe.

A now was recently arrested for theft. His father pleased guilty for him, and said, in extenuation: "James is a good boy, but he will steal."

gracious, there never was such a beautiful, on the bank of a pond, out in York State when a monster pickeral grabbed the hook so suddenly as to jerk the little fell "into the drink." He was rescued, with some difficulty, by an older companion, the fish in the meantime having cleared himself from the hook and dated away. As the Same noble, tender, loving, great heart, standing by the little ones in his carse coat, jeered at and insulted with impunity by the rich, that now bends his fine broadcloth to the dust in order to be on a level with the little ones, but not to his seighbor! Poor, all his nobleness was but dross in their eye. Rich! and his weakness would be heavenly lustres since their offset was the almighty dollar.

The boate food was heautiful, on the bank of a pond, out in York State when a monster pickeral grabbed the hook so uddenly as to jerk the little fell "into the drink." He was rescued, with some difficulty, by an older companion, the fish in the meantime having cleared himself from the hook and dated away. As the little fellow's head came above the water, he at once saw the situation of affairs, and graphed and the poor man's simplicity is entitled the rich hand; He was treating the drink." He was rescued, with some hidderink." He was rescued, with some hidderink." He was rescued, with some hidderink." He was rescued, with s

What's the Difference.

A poor man sat at his window-no, I am A poor man sat at his window of his hired wrong, it was the window of his hired house. It was a small mansion, a little tenement, painted white, and surrounded by richer establishments, that seemed to look down with contempt upon their humble neighbor. The occupants of those stately homes were very much annoyed by the simple little children that played on the steps, and generally kept the curtains down on the side that looked towards them.

But, as I said before, a poor man sat at one of the windows overlooking the street. He was a thoroughly noble looking man, too, with handsome Roman features, and an eye like a hawk. With the exception of his coarse clothes, he was much more gent'emanly and dignified in his appearance than any merchant in that princely row. A pile of bricks had been emptied quite

near his doorway; they were for repairs.-As this man looked out, he saw two or three little children with his own little ones, humming and buzzing about the bricks. Their dainty little hands were eager to fashion houses and bridges and all sorts of momentary architecture. Suddenly the poor man bethought him of a pastime of his own when he was a child, and his heart having retained the pure and sweet emotions of youth through the cares and hardships of mature life, he hastily threw on his hat, and going down he taught them a new trick. It was this: to place a row of bricks on end, quite near to each other, forming a line; by touching the last one an impetus is given to each brick by its next neighbor, and the row is presently swept down in regular order. The children clapped their hands and shouled so loudly that some of the rich and his spars and yards were longer, still neighbors, coming to their windows, saw how the little ones were employed, taking most unknown man.

'What a fool !' said one sneeringly. "I should think the man an overgrown baby. See had augh! See him play! Shame on him-grown man-we must call our chil-

And from all those windows went the augh and the sneer. Men with gold tasselled caps set on perfumed locks, laughed the old man to scorn; women in beautifully embroidered robes turned down the corners of their pretty lips, and the children

were speedily called in.
Years passed. The poor man had grown rich. Wealth had come to him, not through toil; but it did not corrupt his good heart, his simple tastes. Still he loved children and their sports. He built himself a splendid mansion, however, and lived in a style

Again, as in the days of vore, there was his home. Again little children gathered to 'play house," and again the man sat watching them at his window. Yes, it was his window now—a window whose glass was sioners of the town of M——, of New York, to refuse license for the sale of inbut attired in the richest broadcloth. Again as he looked at the busy, beautiful group below, his heart kindled with the memories a sober air and smooth tongue, petitioned and stooping picked up the bricks, arranged them, and set them in motion.

How the children laughed, and their bright eyes sparkled! The noise brought "Well, to be sure! There is Mr. B-

sight, dear ?" lions. Has'nt he a fine figure ?"

declare it really brings the tears to my ed or badly wounded, and that Jones must

tie; they're crocodile tears!" cried a young stripling of seventeen.

His sister, a maiden lady of an unuttera-

and I'll prove it. When I was seven years erything on board; but Capt. Pearson, seeold, that same gentleman came out little white house and taught us children that same trick. And, sis, you and mother both called him an 'old fool!' as I distinctly remember, and I, for one, received a tremendous injunction not to speak to his children or notice them in any way." "Nonsense, Fred!" said his sister turning

"I know it was nonsense; but you did it You called him all sorts of names, a 'ridic to leave?" Female domestic: "Yes, ulous old goose,' a 'grown up baby,' and I mum; I find 1 am werry discontented."— don't know what. Now here's the same Lady: "If there's anything I can do to make you comfortable, let me know." Do gracious, there never was such a beautiful.

PAUL JONES.

The Virginia Index is publishing a series of interesting sketches, by Mr. Thomas Chase of Chesterfield, of "The Life, Charac-ter and Times of Paul Jones" They throw much light on the character of Paul Jones, and give, we doubt not, a most faithful account of the famous battle of his ship, the Bon Homme Richard, with the Serapis.— After stating that the ships were locked together, which was effected by Jones, because he saw that to keep off at fair gun-Serapis, would never do for such a crazy old hulk as the Bon Homme Richard, Mr

Chase proceeds:
"The working of the big guns had been "The working of the big guns had been suspended during the time of lashing the ships together, but was now resumed. Of course neither ship could use but her guns on one side, and these were nearly muzzle when the last two years, Bat I must, neveron one side, and these were nearly muzzle to muzzle-so near that those who handled the ramrods sometimes hit each other. 'Fair play, you damned Yankee !' an Englishman would exclaim. "Mind your eye, John Bull, or I'll, &c."

"The firing was not rapid, particularly or raise a cloud of splinters, from each other? deck. Jones and his men kept a sharp lookout that Pearson and his men did not cut the lashings and sever the ships. Neither of these ships was damaged "between wind and water," nor could they now be by any use of the big guns. Both had men in the rigging doing all the mischief they could. In this kind of play, Jones had the best of it; for his men were more terrible, Pearson would not surrender, insisting that Jones ought to.

Capt. Landis, with the Alliance, came up to help Jones, and fired a broadside; but of necessity it hurt Jones as much as it did Pearson. Jones immediately cried out Capt. Landis, let us alor.e; I can handle those on deck was concerned, that almost ever happened—I mean after the ships were launched together. The flash of the guns would go clear across each deck, and the men, by keeping a good look-out, could avoid being hurt, only by stepping a little

and thrown shot until they rotted as to sinking either with the guns of the other. But made her fast to the Serapis; and thus fast, the strain upon her against the other ship

of old, and he felt compelled to go down and teach the juveniles his brick game. So in a moment after he stood in their midst well knew that if the Bon Homme Richard mated. If Mr. Smith was in their secrets, mated. If Mr. Smith was in their secrets, and teach the juveniles his brick game. Serapis, and both must go down together.

It was, therefore, likely to be a test between

Jones and Pearson—which for the sake of

The Pearson of the letter?—N. Y. Commercial. the aristocratic neighbors to their windows. saving his men from a watery grave, would

soon strike, was completely off his guard.-"Wine 'em away, wine 'em away, Mat- This was Jones' time. Giving the signal, his men were ready in an instant, and with Jones ahead, with his deadly sword, rushed like "hell hounds" upon the deck of the Serapis, killing everything they could reach and in a short time would have killed evvoice, "Capt. Jones, I surrender"-at the same time taking his sword by the blade, and presenting the handle to Jones, and with the next breath ordered the colors to be taken down.

"This was in the night. The next evening the Bon Homme Richard went down head foremost. Thus terminated the strongest naval fight on record. Paul Jones took the Serapis, but Capt. Pearson sunk the Bon Homme Richard."

on the bank of a pond, out in York State His grandmother, learning his temerity, when a monster pickeral grabbed the hook smartly reproved him, and grasping the so suddenly as to jerk the little fell "into old continental, discharged it. in the meantime having cleared himself from the hook and darted away. As the

A person, speaking of a drink he once had occasion to imbibe, said that he could not tell whether it was brandy or a could not tell whether it was brandy or

Letter from Gerret Smith to Capt. Brown.

BALTIMORE, Thursday, Oct. 20. The most important and significant of the letters from Gerret Smith, found among the papers of Brown, is the following:

PETERBOROUGH, June 4, 1859.
Capt. John Brown—My Dear Friend: wrote you a week ago, directing my letter to the care of Mr. Kearney. He replied in-forming me that he had forwarded it to Washington. But as Mr. Morton received last evening a letter from Mr. Sanborn say shot, with a new and strong frigate like the ing your address would be your son's home, viz: West Andover, I, therefore, write you without delay, and direct your letter to my son. I have done what I could thus far for Kansas, and what I could

theless, continue to do in order to keep you at your Kansas work. I send you herewith my draft for \$200. Let me hear from you on the receipt of this letter. You live in our hearts, and our prayer to God is that you may have strength to continue in your Kansas work.

My wife joins me in affectionate regard to you, dear John, whom we both hold in very high esteem. I suppose you put the Whitman note into Mr. Kearney's hands .-It will be a great shame if Mr. Whitman does not pay it. What a noble man is Mr. Kearney. How liberally he has contributed to keep you in your Kansas work.

Your friend, GERRET SMITH.
WHAT IS KANSAS WORK?—One of the leters from Gerret Smith to Brewn, found among the papers of the latter at Harper's Ferry, speaks of having given him considerable sums of money to aid in the prose-cution of his "Kansas work." This phrase a little peculiar and enigmatical in itself, occurs no less than four times in a letter of about 25 lines. As the letter is dated June 4, 1859, and addressed to a man who had not been in Kansas for a year, and so far as aphim." Both ships were often on fire and as often was the fire extinguished. Had it not been for the men in the rigging this mean something more than meets the ear. was one of the safest sea fights, so far as | Will now Mr. Smith explain them? What

If the date, 1859, of the letter is correctly reported, the presumption, we think, is decidedly in favor of Mr. Smith's complicity in Brown's atrocious scheme. The term But if the letter was addressed to Brown while the Kansas troubles" were still existthe Bon Homme Richard was old and rot- ing, the term "Kansas work" is intelligible ten, and was leaking badly before Jones enough. Is the date of the letter correctly given? If so, it is to be hoped that Mr. Smith will not escape the punishment due and from the explosion of the guns made her leak worse, and it was evident that she her leak worse, and it was evident that she Has Brown a son now, or so recently as Has Brown a son now, or so recently as the state of the sta cers told him she must soon go down, and suggested a surrender. "You never mind consider the accounts correctly, Brown and his with no provision for his return." that, you shall have a better ship to go home only two remaining sons were, in June was about to sink, she would capsize the he must have known this, and would scarce-

THE FALL OF THE LEAF.—Under this head saving his men from a watery grave, would strike first.

"But Jones had recourse to a stratagem, which was completely successful. He securely sent his men below, one by one, with the Country. The usually pure air, the country. The usually pure air, the forthight's practice, had the hoter of being the property. We speak who had recourse to a stratagem, which was completely successful. He securely sent his men below, one by one, with the country. The usually pure air, the forthight's practice, had the hoter of being the forthight's practice, had the hoter of being the forthight's practice. The time they wrote knew hampshire, they dedicated a new bridge, and invited a young lawer to deliver an or the same kind are also arrested by several modern nations. The inhabitants of the Marian Islands, which were discovered to the same kind are also arrested by several modern nations. The inhabitants of the Marian Islands, which were discovered the forthight's practice, had the hoter of being the forthight's practice. gin to soak some roots in."

"And do you tell me, upon your honor, Wheeler, that you wish the gin to soak some roots in, and to be taken as medicine for a weak stomach?"

"Faith, as I live, dector, I only want the gin to soak some roots."

"So it is; they say he has all of two millions. Has his he gingure?"

"So it is; they say he has all of two millions. Has his he gingure?"

"So it is; they say he has all of two millions. Has his he gingure?"

"So it is; they say he has all of two millions. Has his he gingure?"

"And do you tell me, upon your honor, when signal to be sure. What freshness of heart he ging to soak some roots in, and to be taken as medicine for a weak stomach?"

"Yes; and what a fine looking man he is, the strictest possible orders to be fully pre-trainsparent atmosphere, the azure arch of the strictest possible orders to be fully pre-trainsparent atmosphere, the azure arch of the strictest possible orders to be fully pre-trained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pure air, the fortnight's practice, had the honor of being retained; and the opportunity of establishment greater than the country. The usually pu very fast, until only about thirty were left the eye and rejoices the heart. And yet written preparat "Splendid! Do see him clap his hands. on deck. Pearson supposing they were kill- ruralizing citizens and their families return been told, unlawyer-like—a lawyer being to their homes amid all the monotony of supposed to be capable of speaking with brick and mortar streets, and mingle in the active and anxious cares of busy life. The any subject, in a style of thrilling elequence natural is exchanged for the artificial-the repose of the country for the bustle of town. There is much to regret in parting from the fields and woods at this truly glorious period of time, when hill and valley are robed erything on board; but Capt. Pearson, seeing his time had come, cried with a loud in their richest apparel, when the forest is at once sub!ime and gay, with gradually spreading oaks, darkly waving pines, ce-dars that rival those of Lebanon, and the leaves of the dazzling and many-colored brilliancy that illume the dusky thickets, as they sparkle and wave gracefully from the boughs of the beech, chestnut, dogwood, and maple."

A Boy got his grandfather's gun and load ed it, but was afraid to fire; he, however, liked the fun of loading, and so put in another charge, but was still afraid to fire. He kept on charging, but without firing, until he got six charges in the old piece. was tremendous, throwing the old lady on

parent breach of promise. The bachelors owever, obviate the difficulty by having their cards labelled, "Good for this call only

A PHILOSOPHER, being asked what was

TO A DRUNKEN HUSBAND.

My husband, 'twas for thee I left My own, my happy home; For thee I left my cottage bowers, With thee in joy to roam; And where are all thy holy vow, The truth, the love, the trust, That won my heart?—all scattered And trampled in the dust.

I love the with a love untold, Thy noble form, I joyed to think
I was thy chosen bride. They told me ere I was thy own,
How sad my lot would be;
I thought not of the future, then—
I only thought of thee.

I left my home, my happy home,
A sunny-hearted thing,
Forgetting that my happiness
A shadowing cloud might bring,
The sunny side of life is gone,
Its shadows only mine—
And thorns are springing in my heart,
Where blossoms used to twine.

I do not blame thee for thy lot,

I only pray for thee,
I only pray for thee,
That thou may'st from the tempter's power
(Oh, joyful thought,) be free;
That thou may'st bend above my grave,
With penitence sincere,
And for the broken-hearted one,

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

And as my "speech was gone"—effaced,
To take the fort by storm,
I threw my arms around her waist,
I clasped her sylph-like form;
I madly raved of joys which would
O'er life a halo shed, If she—the gentle and the good— Zounds! I scarce know what I said.

With looks aghast, and lips apart, She shrank from my embrace,
Her words fell cold upon my heart,
As I gazed upon her face; [mean?
'Now, Zekc, what does this tantrum
How must I look upon it?
You tarnal fool,' she loudly screamed,
''You've smashed up my new bonnet?'

How an Editor did not get a Pass.

The following story is told by the Syra-

"The editor of the Buffalo Evening Post has been very violent at times in denunciation of the Northern Central Railroad; but recently he desired to go East, and he thought it would be very convenient to be bribed with a 'pass.' Expressing his dingly called on the Democratic Mogul.
"Mr. Richmond," said the editor, "I am

going East, and I have called to see if you can accommodate me with a pass ?" "Certainly, Sir—certainly, Sir; with the greatest pleasure," said Mr. Richmond, and

eded to fill out the pass. The little card was handed to the editor, "Some of Jones' men and one of his offi- 1857, residing at West Andover. (New who expressing his thanks, glanced over it and saw that it only passed him to Albany,

> "Mr. Richmond," said the editor, very modestly, "i see this only passes me to Albany. I intend to return-

"The h-I you do?" said Richmond, seizing the pass. "Intend to return, eh?

A CERTAIN BRIDGE.-I remember once, ont note or notice any number of hours, on He stood out upon the platform, and amid the profound attention of his audience, com

"Fellow-citizens-five-and-forty years ago, this bridge, built by your enterprise, was part and parcel of the howling wilder-

He paused a moment. "Yes, fellow citizens, only five and forty years ago, this bridge, where we now stand, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness." Again he paused. [Cries of Good go

on."] Here was the rub." "I feel it hardly necessary to repeat, that this bridge, fellow-citizens, only five andforty years ago, was part and parcel of the howling wilderness: and I will conclude by saying that I wish to God it was part and

parcel of it now." Two Irishman were in prison-one for stealing a cow, and the other for stealing a

"Mike," said the cow stealer, one day, "Och, Pat, I hav'nt my watch handy, but

PADDY being told that the price of bread d fallen, exclaimed: "By the pipers of war this is the first time I ever rejo

A little girl said :- "Mother, is Tom "Yes." "Well, he'll go to a good cat ?" neaven won't he ?" "I suppose so; but if you are not a better girl you will never get there." "Oh," said the little girl, "I'll nowhere else than upon the leaves of as

A young school teacher had one large make the school a scene of roguery and contusion. The poor teacher went home spoke kindly to him, and asked his help in complied. As she turned homeward, Joe followed. At length she inquired:

"Have you any sister, Joseph?"
The right cord was touched.

ready sympathy of the listener, he went is presumed that the portion we have see sister, and that he used to take care that she loved him "more than any one else kept there until a local law shall be constidid," and always used to run to the door to tutionally established to divest the owner's meet him when he came home. "But she right. He writes about it, and about it, and is dead, now," he added, "and I have not spoke to her, and in just a week she died.

I tell us whether he regards the proposition spoke to her, and in just a week she died.

as true or false. If he admits it to be true, Her grave is right over here," he continued, "and perhaps you would like to see it some

asking still further about little Mary,
as they passed along, till, at length, as they approached the grave and sat down upon a stone near it, poor Joe could no longer wipe within were broken up. He covered his face with his hands and wept aloud.

of the territorial legislature to protect slaves and every other species of property, as

"She's dead," he exclaimed again, "and obody cares for me now." "I will care for you, Joseph," said the kind teacher, as she laid her hands upon

this now uncovered head; and she spoke er of discrimination or not, is for the court to him of Heaven, and the happy meeting to decide, if any one disputes it. * of those whom death has severed, and of If there is no power of discrimination on thim who cares for us more than all earthly other species of property, there is none as to friends, and who will help us if we wish to do right.

slaves. If there is a power of discrimination as to other property—and I think there is—

en to go, she told him of all her own sor- words, slave property is on an equal footing now—of the father whom she had lost—of with all other property."

her lonleiness—of her wish to be useful We think it impossible that Judge Douge thoughts to a friend, he remarked that if he her lonleiness-of her wish to be useful had not been so violent toward the road he supposed he might get the coveted pass— of how hard the Westbrook school seemed pamphlet. He has inconsistencies and con-

he added, "I guess the rest of the boys injury. won't trouble you much. They'll do pretty much as I want 'em to."

Joe was subdued and won by the power Joe was subdued and won by the power whether the common law extends to the of kindness. And hard, must be the heart Territories, and on the right of the terthat kindness cannot win. -----

fed upon wood. The inhabitants of the

DEATH FROM A WOUND INFLICTED BY A
ROOSTER CONFIRMED—Some time ago a
sake of plunder and dissipation. Being one statement was published in the North Amer- day ordered out on a skirmishing expedition can, taken from the Newport Gazette, Per- or to attack some fortress, he returned to his ry county. Pa., to the effect that a Mr. Black quarters in the evening without burt. When of Newport, had died in consequence of he was going to bed, pulling his Bible out an incision made by a rooster with his spurs of his pocket, he observed a bullet hole in in the arteries of the hand, imitating pre-vious to his death, the flapping and crowing the bullet stopped at Eccl. xi. 9: "Rejoice of a rooster. The statement has gone the on young man in thy youth, and let thy rounds of the press, accompanied in most heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, by comments of an incredulous nature. - and walk thou in the ways of thy heart, but But it appears to have been true, nevertheless. The Harrisburg Patriot is informed by a gentleman from Newport, who was present at Mr. Black's death, that the account strictly true in every particular; that Mr. long after the civil wars ended. Black suffered the most excruciating agony, and that he made attempts to crow, flar ping his arms, and making a noise similar to a rooster, that those outside the house were persuaded to believe that it was one, until he was relieved by death.

A physician named John Corrie, o Apalachicola, Florida, has invented and apparatus for freezing by steam! next step will be to warm ourselves with a

ble women; they are as gross as poodle

More About Popular Sovereignty.

A very funny pamphlet, entitled "The boy, Joe Stanton, who was ringleader of all Reviewer Reviewed," is going through the mischief. The first day he managed to press in this city, and is intended as an answer to the "Observations" upon Senator Douglas, heretofore published in the Conwith a heavy heart. The next day she stitution and other newspapers North and hought if she could gain the confidence of South. Most of our readers will recollect this boy, and have him on her side, she that for two or three weeks past the teleshould have but little trouble with her school. As it closed in the afternoon, she where have, every now and then, been announcing that Senator Douglas had a reply closing the school-room door. He readily in preparation, or that an answer to the complied. As she turned homeward, Joe "Black pamphlet" would soon be made ready under his supervision. Whether this be or be not the thing referred to, it is im-The right cord was touched.
"I had one sister," he said, "little Mary, but she died;" and thus encouraged by the went is presumed that the portion we have seen

The writer refers to Judge Black's propoof her and carry her out of doors, and draw her in the wagon he had made for her, and about it, and piles up quotations of various anybody that takes care of me. She had a kinds in great heaps, and after all, does not poke to her, and in just a week she died. It has a miss it to be true, der grave is right over here," he continued, 'and perhaps you would like to see it some ime."

The teacher willingly went with him, to look in the face of a speech which he made in the Senare on the 23d of February,

" Slaves, according to that decision, [the by one they trickled down, for the fountains by one they trickled down, for the fountains there is to protect horses, cattle, dry goods, liquors, &c. If they have a right to digerim-Then as he grew calm, and they had ris- then it applies to slave property. In other

"Had the Bon Homme Richard been a new, strong ship, as was the Serapis, both might have lain there and burned powder and accomplice to all intents and purposes.

The disguise the horrible crime which Brown had in contemplation, and makes Mr. Smith ply to Dean Richmond, he would be accommodated; and after consideration he commodated; and after consideration he commodated; and after consideration he commodated and after consideration he commodated.

The dispute of how hard the Westbrook school seemed to the had any hand in this new pamphlet. He has inconsistencies and control without the could for him, and for all her scholars.

But if the leave we are all the man inconsistencies and control without the could for him, and for all her scholars.

But if the leave we are all the man inconsistencies and control without the man inconsistencies and contr concluded to make the attempt. He accordingly called on the Democratic Mogul.

The pye, anss mason, respondent on the friends who, with the best intentions, the old mischievous twinking coming again, is doing his patron the greatest possible

> The balance of the sixteen pages contain some heavy reading on the question ritorial legislature to take away, directly or indirectly, a slave from his owner. Of THE NATIONS WITHOUT FIRE.—According course, we are not expected to understand to Pliny, fire was for a long time unknown so much learning as is here displayed. But to some of the ancient Egyptians; and as far as we can see into the mystery of it, when Exodus, the celebrated astronomer, the author seems to think that it would be showed it to them, they were absolutely in a very commendable thing in the territorial raptures. The Persians, Phonicians, Greeks legislatures to acknowledge the right of the and several other nations, acknowledged master over his slave as property, and then that their ancesters were without the use of at the same time pass such laws as would fire; and the Chinese confess the same of their progenitors. Pomponius, Mela. Plutarch, and other ancient authors, speap of nations who, at the time they wrote knew knowledged right of property. We speak

> Phillipine and Canary Islands were formerly | Cromwell entered upon the command of the equally ignorant. Africa presents, even in our own day some notions in this deplorin his pocket. Among the rest th wild, wicked, young fellow, who ran away know thou that for all these things, God will bring thee into judgment." The words were sent home to his heart by the Divine Spirit, so that he became a firm believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. He lived in London

THE SLEEP OF YOUTH .- Oh! let wonth cherish the happiest of earthly boons while vet it is at its command; for there cometh the day to all, when "neither the voice o the lute nor the birds," shall bring back the sweet slumbers that fell on their young eyes, as unbidden as the dews.

ses, one cup of butter, one cup full of com-mon sugar, half pint malasses, third cup full of ginger, with a little salaratus.

"OH, JACOB," said a master to his apprentice, "It is wonderful to see what a quantity you can eat." "Yes, sir," said the boy, "I have been practicing ever since I was a