Armente nort. 17 451 mm 4 mm

derry Hallach tops the state of 10de has reduced to TEARLESS AND PREE.

There is no flock, however watched and tended, But one dead limb is there.! There is no fireside, however defended. But has one takent chair! The sir is full of farewells to the dying, ;
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachael for her children crying

Let us be patient! these severe afflictions
Not from the ground artist; But offentimes colestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

Will and Set Sinds three for this make of report, Anild these earthly damps; May be heaven's distant lamperal

The same of the sa but a suburb of the life elysism. Whose portals we sall Death.

She is not dead the child of our affection-

But gone into that school,.
Where she no longer needs our poor protection And Christ himself doth rule In that great clouder's stillness and seclusion

1789 gurdian kngels led, Sale flunt lempiation, sale from sine pollution Blie lives, whose we call dead Day after day we think what she is doing in those bright realths of air;

Year after year, her tender steps pursuing Behold her grown more fair.

The act was kinglinger and then unbooks
The bond which nature gives,

Thinking that our remembrance, though us May reach her where she lives. Not as a chile shall we again bhold her;
For when with repture wild
In our embraces we again behold her,
She will not be a child,

But a fair maiden in her Father's manaion Clothed with relestial grace; And beautiful with all the soul's expansion

Shall we behold her face. And though at times, impetuous with emotion And anguish long suppressed.
The swelling heart heaves mouning like the That cannot be at rest.

We will be patient ! and assuage the feeling We cannot wholly stay;
By silonce sanctifying, not concealing,
The grief that must have way.

HOPE.

The world may change from old to new, From new to old again; Yet hope and heaven, forever true, Within man's heart remain.

The dreams that bless the weary soul.

The struggles of the strong.

Are steps towards some hapy goal, The story of Hope's song. Hope leads the child to plant the flower The man to sow the seed; Nor leaves fulfilment to her hour.

But prompts again to deed.
And ere upon the old man's dust The grass is seen to wave. We look through failen tears—to trust Hope's sunshine on the grave. Oh pa! it is no fluttering lure.

No fancy, weak or fond,
When hope would hid us rest secure,
In better life beyond.
Nor loss, nor share non-Nor loss, nor shame, nor grief, nor sin

Her promise may gainasy; The voice divine has spoke within, And God did ne'er betray. THE FOREST FUNERAL.

She was a fair child, with masses of long black hair lying over her pillow .met mine she started slightly, but looked unward and smiled. I spoke to her fathknew her condition ?

said she in a voice whose melody was like may imagine that the answer started me, and with a very few words of the like import, I turned from her. A half hour passinclodious voice.

voice, " dear father, dear father."

"My child," said the man, " doth the flood seem deep to thee !"

"Nay, father, my soul is strong." "Seest thou the thither shore?"

. I see it, father, and its banks are green with immortal verduce," "Hearest thou the voice of the inhabi-

tants ? 18 " I hear them, futher-the voices of angels, falling from afar in the still and sol-

ema night time-and they call me. Her voice too, father; O, I heard it then."

"Doth she speak to thee?"

" She speaketh in tones most heavenly." " Doth she smile ?"

"An angel emile! but a cold, calm smile. But I am cold-cold! Father. there is a mist in the room. You'll be lonely; " Is this death, father ?"

It is death, my Mary."

"Phank God !" Sabbath eyening came, and a slow, sad procession wound through the forest to the little school house. There with simple nites die good clargyman performed was such a good dog." his duty, and went to the grave. The Procession was short. There were hardy their would hearts gave beauty to their unstaven faces, as they stood in toverent

and this when ghodny desert to the very prose which he cannot bleathe; as of lying of and with the deep monthly desert to the star together as man and with her cluent of his dread abode, cheating or stealing.

CARRY AND THE DOG ARGUS. Carry is a great little loage. Almost

avery day she comes with such a pleading look, and "Cousin Marje, if you'll just tell one a story now, I'll notask you any more And the next time she will bring a flower, or some little gift, and then she knows will tell her a story. Sometimes Maggie comes with her sweet little quiet face,

ing (or maybe thinking of writing a story

Marie." she said.

"And where did you find them." I asked, for I had looked all through the garden, and on every plant, but there was not a single flower.

"Charlie has been to Mr. White's," the answered, "and Nellie gave them to him. and I begged him for them, to give to you." They were delicate, preuy things, and their fragrance filled the room.

"Now what must I give you for these, Carry !" said I.

"Tell me a story." Carry replied. "I have told you almost all the stories I know, Carry, but come, get up in the big chair," ('twas plenty large for us both,) and I will tell you something about yourself."

"When you were a very little girl, only a little baby, your father had a great Newfoundland dog; his name was Argus .-And he used to play with you, and watch by your cradle while you slept. Many a time I have seen papa put you in a basket and Argus would take the basket in his mouth and carry you around the room. Once your nurse had seated you upon the steps and left you; Argus was as usual seated by your side. You crept to the edge, and had almost fallen over, when was the respectful reply. Argus caught you by your dress and drew you safely back again. If you had fallen you would have been very much hurt. "One night mamma had you put to bed

and sleeping peacefully and quiet. Charly lay in the crib by the bedside; he had been sick, and wanted water in the night, so mamma got up to get it for him. When college life. The month was October, the litated over the precipice. she was up she saw the room was full of smoke; she opened the door and found Her screams waked up all the house-

hold and servants, and all ran out of doors Her eye was dark and piercing, and as it to save themselves. Mamma took Charlie in her arms and ran through the flaming about ten years of age. They were just deprived of sense and motion." passage and down the stairs; then she returning from France, of which country. The traveller passed. His features er, and turning to her, asked her if she gave him to one of the servants who stood in the garden; then, through all the fire. "I know that my Redeemer liveth." she went again up stairs to bring you down. "The cradle was empty-you were the sweetest strain of the Eolian. You not there. She want through all the rooms, unstairs and down stairs, but she could not find her babe. At last she went into a little room below the nursery. It was od, and she spoke in that same deep, rich, summer time, and the window had been lest open; in the open window stood Ar-"Futher, I am cold-lie down beside gus, holding you in his mouth, by your nuc;" and the old man lay down by his dress. The bed-room was closed; he dying child, and she twined her arms had taken you from your cradle, and pasaround his neck, and murmured in adreamy sed through the bed-room and nursery un-

til he found an open window. "There he had stationed himself ready to spring to the ground and save you thus. turns through the forest trees. Your mother took you from him, and carried you to a place of safety, and Argus

glad and joyful. "Argus had been a great favorite before, but now he was loved by the whole household almost as well as if he was a human

"Do you remember Argue, Carry ?" "Yes, indead, Cousin Marie; and I redied. He is buried in the garden, and green sods are all over his grave. But, Cousin Marie, no one ever told me before driver—any of these might hurt us from patiently demanded. that Argus saved my life. Why did they not tell me !".

"I do not know, Carry; but I have told wan alive now ! "

" Indeed I do; I should love him very much. And I don't think I should be afraid of him, Cousin Marie, because he

HABIT .- Parents should endeavor to form good habits in their children - it men and rough, in shooting jackets, and makes all difficulty easy. Make sobriety, some with rifles on their shoulders. But save Lord Brougham, a habit and intemperance will be hateful and hard; make prudence a habit, and reckless profligacy silence by the grave of the river murmur will be as contraty to the nature of the el sad nid birds sang and so we buried shild grown or an sault, as the most atrocious crimes are to any of your lordships. When we withdraw from human inter- Give a child the babit of sacredly regardout me halitute, we are more peouli- ing the treath, of carefully respecting the with administrad in the presentes of the Di- property of others, of scrupulously abstatavinity ; jet some men retire into collititie ing from all acts of imprudence which can to davise or perpetuate crimes, This is involve him in distress, and he will just as the same going as mert midlistates a the likely think of thinks of the in element if

THRILLING NARRATIVE

A STORM IN THE MOUNTAINS.

ward in a stage-coach from Pillsburg over Hurriett v remich and property the mountaine. My fellow passengers were two gentlemen and a lidy. The elder gentleman's appearance interested me reply, exceedingly. In yours he seemed about With instant activity Lput my head mountain precipies." for Our Bird's Nest,") when in came learned of which our econom whome were course a view manual of the course of which our econom whome were course a course a view manual of the course and clutching my and tightly with both ed slouby backwarded hands, he clung to me like a drowning

> " Use this cologne?' said the ledy, handing me a bottle, with the instinctive goodness of her sex. . t entire

soon became somewhat more composed; down, down, down. The morning of the but it was not until we had entirely travers- agonized animal became demer and deeped the mountain and descended to the er, and I knew from the desperate plunges country beneath, that his fine features re- against his traces that it was one of our laxed from their perturbed look, and an horses. Crash upon crash dicoarse thunsumed the placid, quiet dignity I had first der rolled over the mountain, and vivid noticed:

acquit myself of the double debt than by moving like those of one in prayer. tion."

urged the lady. "On the contrary, it will relieve them,"

as sole owner. I was hastening home to the leather fastenings, attached to the coach enjoy it, and delighted to get free from a roof with the other, when we were precip-

became so mutually pleased with each story: panied by successive flashes of lightning. girl, about fifteen, who refused for several

"I looked from the window of our ve- learning the result of the accident. side, and the sight made me solicitous for with the other." tween us and eternity; a single little rock caused her to draw back and blush. member how we all cried when Argus in the track of our coach-wheels-a tiny torn tree-a restive horse or a careless our sublunary existence with the speed of thought

you now; and don't you wish that Argus lady, as I withdrew my head from the win- cle Joe found you and the lady. We budow. 'How I love a sudden storm! there ried their bodies in one grave, close by the is something so grand among the winds, clover patch down in our meadow ground. But are we on the mountains yet 11 corner

the we have barun the succept time pathys "Woulds you like tornee ther? thing on one a trial assent ment and and successful to the success " It is not said to be daugerous?" ... By no means, I replied in as easy a

dreadful agony, breaking upon my ears, I She still lives to bless my love with her no one.

In the fall of 1846, I was travelling cast anxious dready and tarning to not father, to solitary prayer, As for mean appear on the surface of the

verge of which our eason wheels were Louise's voice faintly structuring in my

the mouth twitched spasmodically, and the that coach door and called of the driver in ject would be unpleasing to him. She felt that everywhere places of religious wor. death at the side of her coffin. She felt that everywhere places of religious wor. tion. With a sharp convulsive shudder, whilst the dreadful conviction was burning he turned his gaze from the gilldy height, in my brain that the coach was being mov- man with feelings of profound esteem.

"What followed was of atch a swift occurrence that it seems to melike a frightful dream.

"I rushed against the door with all my force, but it mocked my utmost efforts. I sprinkled a little on his face, and he One side of our vehicle was brasibly going sheets of lightning played around, our de-"I owe an apology to the lady," said voted carriage as if in gles atour misery. he, with a bland smile and gentle inclina- By its light I could see for a moment-ontion of the head, to our fair companion, ly for a moment—the old planter, standing and some explanation to my fellow travel erect, with his hands on his she and daughellers also; and perhaps I cannot better ter, his eyes raised to heaved and his lips recounting the cause of my recent agita- could see Louise turn her asky cheeks and superb eyes towards me as if imploring "It may pain your feelings," delicately protection, and I could see the bold glance of the young boy flashing istignant defiance at the descending carriage, the war of elements and the awful danger that await-Having signified our several desires to ed him. There was a rolling desperate hear more, the traveller thus proceeded. plunge, as if of an animal in the last throes "At the age of eighteen, I was light of discolution-a harsh, griffing jur-a heart, light of foot, and I fear, (he smiled,) sharp, piercing scream of mortal terror, you were lying snugly in your little cradle, light of head. A fine property on the and I had but time to clasp Louise firmly right bank of the Ohio acknowledged me with one hand around the waist, and seize

> air bracing, and the mode of conveyance a "I can distinctly recollect preserving stage-coach like this, only more cumbrons. consciousness for a few seconds of time, The other passengers were few-but three how rapidly my breath was being exhaust in all-an old grey-headed planter of Lou- ed; but of that tremendous descent I soon isiana, his daughter, a joyous, bewitching lost all further individual knowledge by a creature about seventeen, and his son, concussion so violent that I was instantly

> the young lady discoursed in terms so elo- worked for a minute or two as they did quent as to absorb my entire attention, when we were on the mountain; he press-"The father was taciturn, but the daugh- ed his hand across his forehead as if in ter was vivacious by nature; and we soon pain, and then resumed his interesting

> other-she as a talker, and I as a listener "On a low couch, in an humble room -that it was not until a sudden flash of of a small country house, I next opened lightning and a heavy dash of rain against my eyes in this world of light and shade, the coach-windows elicited an explanation and joy and corrow, of mirth and madness. from my charming companion, that I knew Gentle hands southed my pillow, gentle how night passed us. Presently there feet glided across my chamber, and a genwas a low rumbling sound, and then sev- the voice hushed for a time all my questioneral tremendous peals of thunder, accom- ings. I was kindly tended by a fair vouns The rain descended in torrents, and an au- days to hold any discourse with me. At gry wind began to howl and moan by length, one morning, finding myself sufficiently recovered to sit up, I insisted on

hicle. The night was as dark as ebony, "You were discovered, said she, sit followed, wagging his tail and seeming so but the lightning revealed the danger of ting on a ledge of rocks, amidat the branchour road. We were on the edge of a es of a shattered tree, clinging to a part of frightful precipice. I sould see at inter- the roof of your broken coach with one vals, hage jutting rocks far away down its hand, and to the insensible form of a lady

the safety of my fair companion. I thought " And the lady ! I gasped, scanning of the more hair-breadths that were be the girl's face with an earnestness that

" She was saved, sir, by the sam hillet of wood-s stray root of tempest- means that saved you-the friendly tree. " And her father and brother? Lim-

" Were found both crushed to nieces at the bottom of the precipice, a great way "Tie a perfect tembest, observed the below the place where my father and on-

she sided.

Take me to here I regued a benedent might enjoy the mountain scaper. But cered the buried kinded, a Sheare of was not truth, that we have the grave of her buried kinded, a Sheare is pass, and then re-appearing sayed a letter, "Judy" came along perhaps it search of the drunken Rouncy. But cered the will not detail your addition that the buried in the buried in the buried in the buried in the buried was not truth. The buried in Jeau Marie! but what a that? and she madder. I will not detail your altention covered her even from the giage of a sheet by detailing the efforts quade to win her of lightning that illuminated the quered from her grieft but briefly acquaint you, mountain with brillians intennty . Post that Tar ancheaded in Inducting her to after peal of critating thunger instantly leave her lottory home in the sunny south; succeeded; there was a very volume of and that twelve months after the deadfal

[From the New York Sainley Times | found the coach had come this dead half | emiles, and my children with the good Louise, my beautiful fallow-traveller, precepts; but of the analysis of that became as pale-as ashes, the first but of the analysis of that became as pale-as ashes, the first but of the analysis of that became as pale-as ashes, the first but of the coffin as the people were about to sail down the searching eyes on mind with a look of room, and devous the hours of dark new bors the traveller, while the faint finsh fluged highly solerad, but not a whit beyond what body. It grew greater every moment, "We are on the mountains! his noble brow at the arows, as for me, that accident has reduced me to the condihis noble brow at the avowal, "as for me, the reality warrants and at last a kind of convulsive motion that accordant has reduced me to the condi-

But the driver," bried our lady pastimid little thing, and never asks for any of his features was singularly, intellectual; ing of an agentised in the course of a few stays the story with much attention. It would not yield and polished; and the contour of the story with much attention, what he story with much attention, what he story with much attention, what he conversed freely on general tepics, under thing if the road became more abrupt, and productive. The conversed freely on general tepics, under the story with much attention, what he course of a few stays. The description of the driver, but the only answer was the mean of his description. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few stays. One day I was sitting so cosily in the road became more abrupt, and productive. The description which she gave of her aituation is extremed in a few steps of the spot whete the could have and heard in a few steps of the spot whete the could have a story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps of the story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, what he was considerably restored, and in the course of a few steps. The story with much attention, which she was considerably restored the story with the story with the story with story went over. He had been struck dead by town and parish, and several seminaries of thentic addition to psychology. the same fish of lightning that blinded the learning of a higher character, and where She said it seemed to her that she was:

> The traveller here fell into a musing atwhere I paried from the nervous gentle-

RETURN OF THE BIRDS. Numerous species of birds at the begin-tained wholly by voluntary contributions, and could not act in her body. She had ning of winter emigrate to other contributions and sactur of the most discordant options. The contributions are contributed in the contributions and search of a milder climate and other live in payier, harmony, recognising in the body and yet not in it at the same. which their nature required. . Out 188

with their swelling notes.

creatures to produce and rear up their with chevaux-de-frise. In this State crimes hem to a change of abode. But besides prompts them to it. How astonishing, that these timid animals deprived of reason, should know exactly the direction to take and how far to go! Without compass to steer, and guide to direct, without provisions, they undertake and finish. In the most regular order, a voyage which is

Who marks out their track through the deserving to perisheneral done describe a da

projections, thus being, in fact, a mere human trunk, surmounted by a head. She young girl with a gust of heart-fult sy mr. This is what Benton would call a revolv double.

description attractible pulse,

to in limiting PERMONT."

tion of a physical toward to the light of a with which I have been many years familier ... the State of Vermont, United fresh signs of returning life appeared, she States. .. It is a purely agricultural district; at once opened her eyes and uttered a most and a kiss for Cousin Marie, and I often thirty; in sir and manner, he was called to the window and called to the source of the control of th the branches of usefal and literary educa- really dead; yet she was perfectly thinrealive horses and to read the state of the branches of the description in moderate scious of all that happened around her in that it is pieced wishin the reach of per this dreadful state. She distingly heard, follow the distance of his own conscience, in them. This feeling produced a mental where religious arvices are always main surriety which is indescribable. She tried, tained with intelligence and descripe, and to cry, but her soul was without power,

> ers to find secure retreats and warm shell their manial dependence other stangers time. It was equally impossible for here ter in cares, holes, and retical places grounds for mutual forbearance and kinds to stretch out her arms, or to open her These birds return to us when the gentle news. Taken as a committanty, they are eyes, or to cry, withough she continually mildness of the spring advances; it soon the best informed people I have known, successful to do so. The internal angulah awakens the swallows, and a secret instinct and they have phimerous and wall chosen of her mind was, however, at its namest brings back the, others which had travers. libraries in elmost every town, had Dasy freight which the funeral hymns were beed the seas to far-distant countries, in have no connection with this Mige man gun to be sung, and when the lid of the search of that subsistence and temperature ket, and they produce which they have for could was about to be nailed down. The sale goes through intermediate hands to the thought that she was to be buried alive was Their return is generally in such an or- great marin. They have few or no feet; the one that gave activity to her mind, der, that those which went away the latest and those only the emigrants who may and caused it to operate on her corpores? are the first which come back. The air stroll there from the neighboring provinces. Frank on Sleep. will soon become re-peopled with its feath. The sebriety of the people is remarkable : ered songsters ; the nightingale will again they are everywhere a well dissedipteeffice the groves, with its melody, the ple; their houses abound in all the subtwittering swallow resume her former nest, stantial comforts and luxuries of live; and and the stork again inhabit the retreat, she their hospitality is unbounded. They unleft at the beginning of winter. In a few derstand their rights and their duties, and weeks the skies will once more be gladden- have often distinguished themselves by an weeke the skies will once more be gladden have often distinguished themselves by an of our Navy. Lord Howe offered him ed with the joyful songs of the returning extraordinary bravery and manifolds in \$0,000 guineas, and the command of the choristers, and the valleys will residund their defense. No where is public order mere maintained, ser spublic peace better I'wo circumstances in the emigration of preserved; a large portion of the inhabit birds particularly claim our attention; they tante never bolf a discree fasten a window know exactly the time when to return and at night and in a village of some thous the direction they are to take. "The stork sand inhabitants I have known a garden n the heavens knowsth her appointed time; stored with delicious fruit, with no other and the turtle and the crane, and the swal- fence than one which served as a protect the fought the war vessel Atlantic and her low, observe the time of their coming." tion against cattle, as entirely secure from

(Jer. viii. 17.) No doubt the tempera- intrusion or plunder, as if it had been surof the air, and the natural propensity of rounded even with a prison wall bristled justice have little occupation : the these, there is a very singular and in some are often without a lenant, and there has respects inapplicable, inclinet, which been searcely a public execution for half's century. From such an example of a community almost exclusively devoted to agricultural and rural life, all the beneficial. moral, and ageial influences are seeny to which its enthusiastic admirers pretend." LEGEND OF ATLANTIS OR NEW WORLD.

Of the new world in the other hemissometimes many hundred miles in extent. | phere, a trace unquestionably is to be found in antiquity in the legend of the island of devious air ! Who informs them of the Atlantis. Flidgeneral description of this length of the way they have passed, and island, as equal in extent to bold Asia and of that they have yet to accomplish? And Africa together, agrees remarkably, with who is it that guides their flight and sup- the size of America. But the fable sonplies them with every necessary during takes the additional eigenmentance that, have the voyage ! Whichever way we conside ing existed in the Western Ocean in very er these facts, we must discover and acancient times, it was subsediently awai yesterday. He had been indulging in
knowledge the manifestation of power sulowed up by the waves. From this cur,
drunk that he found it utterly impossible
perior to mere animal instinct; we must commance I am led to infer that the legend confess the influence of God, and own the did not, sa is generally, supposed, owe its to stand erect. His hat, like his rugeffects, of his Almighty power. It is to origin to Phenisian navigation, who) even ged features, was care-worn-and partook him the birds are indebted for that instinct if it be true that they did succeed in sail of the sail expression of Rooney's face, as which which they blindly obey's he point ing around africa, most searredly never he endeavored to sustain himself and apeth out to them the country, and the very ventured so arguest word : Like so much pear gober and happy. trees and shelter, where they may dwell bookder that it is equally great and grand; "Arrah I be the powers of mud," consider that it is equally great and grand; "Arrah I be the powers of mud," consider that it is equally great and grand; the conducteth their distant and indeed far grander, this main lact of claimed Rooney, but this is awkward ov migrations, and listeneth to their cries the legend seems to be derived from an me, div'lish awkward I may say; to see when they call for nourishments and he original restition from the primeyal times, a jindeman widout his bulance, intirely; who hearkeneth unto the feeble bishe will whos unquestionably men was far better ready to fall on the hard stones at my fortain never forsake his children, nor suffer the ecquainted with his whole habitation of Och, it's mestif that knows what it is to this earth than in the days of the infant be fixed in this way, so it is. If Judy but A Smouth Case or Devogarry in a she injuried extence of Greece, or even only get a glimpse ov me now, but she'd only oung woman, living in Ashville, North Case or Devogarry in a she more advanced and enlightened and the wouldn't pour out the heart's best dhrops to look at me." Rooney paused, this huge trame swung to and tro, and final. She was born completely destinate nal. She was born completely destinute erations. But afterwards, when even the both of arms and legar the citation of Phunician ballors, however far they pentage in the gutter.

A kind-hearted son of the "Emerald late." strated into the wide ocean, were unable strated into the wide ocean, were unable passing, lent a hand and placed Rooney on to give any precise information about, or his feet. Rooney cast a drunken glance adduce any proof of the fact, the hypothe- at his friend, and after hiccongling several possesses, however, a remarkable power signas advanced, and finally added to the times he contrived to speak. of locomotion, and can transport herself tradition, that the island had been swalwhen fairly loose among the hills. I'nev, or Poor Louise I poor orphisa I God play or tocomotion, and the standard of the hills. I'nev, or the floor with case, by submitting her lowed the by the sea. Some suppose the house of Tom Room ron's magnificent description of a thunder unconscious that I had a listener.

"Fairly loss among the hills. I'nev, the sum of the standard or the standard or the sum of the standard or the stan

When the majestic form of truth ap-proaches, it is easier for a disappearious confined in the collin, are mentioned in the

is not like a new garment which all appearance, deplayed of life. Her line with hones, concluded her addition. Youth is not like a new garment which all appearance, deplayed of life. Het lips we can teep freah and fair by westing west udite pale the lips are resembled the appropriate west udite pale to the lips and the lips are lips are lips are lips are lips are lips are lips and the lips are li must were daily, and it mill fact were Body graw cold. She the removed from be the tay-pot to drink niver a distantial fact. succeeded; there was a very volume of and that twelve months after the deadful away and the recom in which she was laid it at the recom in which it is at the recom in which is at the recom in which it is at the recom in which is at the recom in wh

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custom of the country, funeral songs unif-"Mr. Columb. In the closing number of hymns were sung before the door." Just and at last a kind of convulsive motion

COMMODORE JOHN BARRY, was born in Wasford, Ireland (where his father was a farmer, and commanded the first War vessel commissioned by the U. States.

He was a brave and bold man, and ab precessful officer, and is termed the futher best Erigate in the British Navy if he would leave the Yankees-but an honest Irishman cannot be bought. February 1781 he sailed in the Frigate Alliance from Boston, carrying Col. Lawrens o. his embassy to France. On his return both strike their colors. He was dangerqualy, mounded, but boon sailed again for France, with Laylayette and Count Nualire comparatively rare; courts of penal less and fought an enemy vessel on his istration, he superintended the building of the Frigate United States rolling the statement

While cruising in the West Tidles he was hailed by a British Frigate with, What ship is that ?" The revolutionsry reteran grasping his trumpet replied : The Prigate United States, commanded by ohe saucy Jack Barry, half an Irishmen, half a Yankee, who are you ! " He died December 18th, 1808; aged 58 and was buried in Philadelphia.

Ten Rooney was a fine lad. A tall. well made fallow, with as much of the "devil may care" expression in his glistening eye, as any one, who is not very well disdesire to see, The last we saw of Romey was resterday. He had been indulging in

"Musha, all the luck in the world for your kindness. An' if iver ye call at the

house of Tom Rooney, ye'll be thraind to "Faith, an' it's mesilf that 'nd take a dhrop wid ye," answered the other, "bus, jist now, I think ye'd bether lave it alone

until ye git suber." Placing Tom against the corner of the house, he left him ; and in a few moments

Be temperate in all things; and offend boffin, and the day of her federal fixed on. You having escaped the watch-lumb by no one.

The day arrived, and, according to the timely interposition of his darking large.