

VOLUME XXIII.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5, 1852.

When happiness with lavish hand Is casting flowers before us-When lite seems void of care and pains And sunny skies are o'er us; While Love and Hope are hovering near Like angels bright and fair-Who would not then, in THANKFULNESS, Who would not kneel in prayer ?

When sorrow broods with darksome wing And shadows every joy----When Friendship's smile all hollow seems, And love proves but alloy ; When o'er the tamh of baried hopes Our hearts lie bleeding there-

Who would not in an hour like this, Who would not kneel in prayer ?-When Death's cold icy hand is laid

In terror on each form. Who would not seek a shelter then From every coming storm 1 Who would not cast one look to heaven. And plead for mercy thers-

Who would not then imploringly, Who would not kneel in prayer

Thought and Deed.

Full many a little thought man may cherish, Full many an idle deed may do; Yet not a thought nor deed shall perish, Not one, but he shall bless or rue.

When by the wind the tree is shaken. There's not a bough nor leaf can fall, But of its falling heed is taken By ONE that sees and governs all.

The tree may full and be forgotten, butied in the earth remain ; Yet from its juices, rink and rotten. Springs vegetating life again. The world is with creation teeming,

And nothing ever wholly dues; And things that are destroyed in seeming, In other shapes and forms arise.

And nature still unfolds the tossue, Of unseen works by marits wrought And not a work but hath its isan With blessing or with evil fraught

Though thou may'st seem to leave behind thee All memory of the statut past ; Yet, oh ! be sure, thy sur shall find thee, And thou shalt know its fruit at last

BY JAMES H. DANA.

Heavoring to console her.

denly appeared before her. The stranger her at arm's length, gazed proudly on his implored silence, saying, in tones that Am- foud child. ra thought inexpressibly musical-

unseen wherever you have gone abroad, than wont :--- and too when I looked to between the daughter of a Caliph and a you."

poor soldier is immeasurable; yet, never- Poor Amra, who at these words rememtheless, as our forefathers could worship bered all her troubles, burst into tears. terness of the contract, to fill the good enough. the sun unchecked, so let me at the same distance worship you. I have loved you and with anger in his tones, why" shame a contemporary,) the latter broke over all evil! It is not an evil. It is a blessing to the Her heart, however, pleaded loudly in her anger was changed for one of concern. were passing quietly down the vale of tyrannically against their consent. favor. In Persia the treedom of females "What ails thee, darling ?" he said, years, these briner foes turned to each "The ass has kicked in vain ; all men and Amra moreover had been brought up Caliph, can do for thee? Are thy jewels fection, and looked upon each other as mark.

of the palace ; so, it is no wonder that, in not handsome enough-what is it ?" the end, love triumphed, and she yielded This tone of sympathy and affection a tacit assent to another meeting. No such went to Amra's heart, and gave her faint ing thoughtfully, interview indeed was proposed by the hun- hopes that the revelation of her story, and ter, but his eyes at parting looked his wish, an appeal to her father's generosity might the following beautiful and touching corand Amra the very next day by accident, not prove unsuccessful. She looked up, respondence passed between them. It ties, and Heaven itself, it we believe Himas she tried to persuade herself, turning therefore, through her tears, and said : her eyes towards the trysting spot, accom- "Oh ! father save me from this marriage. taneous death, which occurred on the 4th has not always been at peace. We need panied by her confidential attendant, met [I do not love this strange prince, whom I of July, and the fitteth anniversary of our not trouble surselves because of evil-de ors; the hunter there. have not seen, but another-----"

This was the begining of a romance But, when she had proceeded thus far, soon after an attack on him by a "Native let it come, it it must. " which continued for several months. Af- the aspect of the Caliph terrified her into si- of Virginia," and when there was a strong still delights in his stories ; and Stark reter a few interviews, Amra no longer dis-guised her affection, and thereafter the lov-ers met by explicit agreement. What this ers met by explicit agreement. What him.

THE CALIPH'S DAUGHTER. language can describe the bliss of a first "What ? ne said, made you can me toye! The young princes during these this? Love another ? Where have you months lived in a dream of Paradise. She seen any other to love? By Allah, the have written to you. My disfocated wrist letters. This is worth more than five bun- ground, and returned towards the slave

It was the afternon of a sultry day, and her hand, she ceased to remember that she this indiscretion." And, as he spoke he built pain; and, therefore, write as we found so her hand, she ceased to remember that she this indiscretion." And, as he spoke he built as I car. Yet it is due to mutual two females, both lovely, were seated by had been plighted to another in childhood, half unsheathed his scimetar. Then, send-friendship to ask once in a while how the side of a bath, in the guardian of a all she thought of was the felicity of the ing it back into its scabbord with a thrust we do. The papers tell us that General more decay than you do. -delicious pavillion, among the hills of Per- present moment. But to this vision of that made it ring, he stalked furiously up Stark is off as the age of ninety-three.sia. The sculpture adorning the bath, and happiness there came a rude awakening. to Amra, who had now sank on the divan, cheerful, slender as a grass-hopper, and Bia. The sculpture auorining the bach, and mappiness there came a rate analysing. to Aunta, not need to Aunta, include the sculpture auorining the bach, and continued where, shame on your race, scheme without memory that he scattery the attire of the female, bespoke luxury was an officer in the Caliph's army, and and obey. I shall send Prince Hafiz here, recognizes the members of his household. and rank. The youngest and loveliest of now he informed her that he had been sum- I bid you receive him as you ought, for An intensite friend called on him not long the two had just emerged from the water, moned to join the troops waging war as this very night the nuptials shall be celes since. It was difficult to make him reand with a loose robe thrown around her, gainst the Turks. She was almost heart and one foot still dangling in the water, sat broken at the separation. But this blow in a pensive attitude, while her companion.

my ancestor, the prophet, it shall be the . To tread our former footsteps ? pace the round who was evidently of lower rank, was en- One night a courier arrived covered with last day of your life." Eternal ?- to beat and beat

dust, at the pavilion. He bore a perfum- With these words the incensed parent "Nay, do not despair," said the latter, ed missive from Amra's royal father an- turned and left the apartment, bent on Another surtage !"

throw yourself at his fact, and tell him palace the following day. The letter con- Amra watched him till the curtain con- surely not worth a wish. When all our and uppets their aust had knot, were on, throw yourself at his feet, and tell him palace the following day. The letter con-that you love another, he will not force cluded as follows:—"The young Prince caled him from sight, and then sank back you to marry this strange prince." Hafiz to whom you were betrothed in your on the divan with a shriek. The room ue of pleasing sensation is closed, and again said their mother. "Go and hear

"Alas ! you little know the Caliph," re- childhood, will accompany me to consum- reeled around her the next instant, af athuny, debility, and mal-aise left in their

would not Kneel in Prayer. separated from her truin, the hunter sud- ed her embrace fondly, and then holding Thos. Jefferson and John Adams. "I have not sprained my wrist; but both my grang and hands are so meaning in the holding in the second sec both my arms and hands are so overstrain-There is no chapter in American histo- ed that I cannot write a line. Poor Stark ry which can be read with more unalloy- remembered nothing and could talk of

" thought inexpressibly musical— "For many weeks, I have followed you roses." he said, "only thy check is paler unseen wherever you have gone abroad, the most in and too many the basil of Bennington.— the said, "only thy check is paler these devoted patriots. They had been not mount my horse, but I can walk three rivals-the heads of contending. excited miles over a rugged, rocky mountain, and but dared not make myself visible on ac- see it so bright, for even a Caliph's daugh- parties. Each in his turn had been pre- have done it within a month; yet I feel count of your attendants. The distance ter may be proud of the alliance I bring ferred by the American people to the oth- when sitting in my chair, as if I could not re, for the highest office within their gift. rise out of it; and when risen, as if I could They themselves had partaken of the bit not walk across the room; my sight is

terness of the conflict; so much so, that ever dim, hearing pretty good, memory "Weeping," said the Caliph in surprise, Presidential thair in place of Adams. (says "I auswer your question-is death an

from the moment I saw you shrinking in on you girl, this will spoil your eyes ! I the rules of contesy, so far as to leave individual and to the world; yet we ought terror from that savage wild benst." have promised Prince Hafiz that he shall Washington audienty, on the country of the portable. We must wait the pleasure and the third of March, because he would not portable. We must wait the pleasure and As the hunter spoke, he stood respect- see you directly, and now you look like a remain to winess the imageration of his convenience of the "Great Teacher."fully with his head slighly bent, before fright. Laillah-il-allah-this is too bad." rival on the fourth. Yet these men. (says Winter is as terrible to me as to you. I Amra, so that she thought she had never Still the girl wept on, and now more the same wrier.) these American patriots, am almost reduced in it to the life of a seen any one half so handsome. She was silent, for she knew not what to reply — Her heart, however, pleaded loudly in her anor was abanged for one of concern

is greater than in other oriental countries, fondly. "Is it anything thy father, the other with indual esteem and mutual af- say the dull animal has missed the

brother patricts and fellow laborers in "This globe is a theatre of war, its into roam where she pleased in the vicinity scant, thy wardrobe wanting, thy slaves the great cause of their country's freedom habitants are all heroes. The little esta in vinegar, and the animalcules in pepperand prosperity. While thus, in their retirement, walk- water, I believe are quarrelsome.

bees are as warlike as the Romans, Rus-"On the silent, solemn shore Fians, Britons, or Frenchman. Ants, cat-Of that vast mean they must sail so soon," erpillers, and canker-worms, are the only tribes among whom I have not seen batwas about three years before their simul. doos, Jews, Christians, and Mahometans, independence but safely trust the "Ruler with his sides." The letter of Mr. Jefferson was written "Norneed we dread the approach of dotage ;

our imbecility than we ourselves. From Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Adams. NONTICELLO, June 1, 1822. "In wishing for your health and happi-

"It is very long, my dear sir, since months lived in a dream of Paradise. She seen any other to love? By Allah, the have written to you. ary unsocare writes itetters. This is worm more manine emaining ground, and returned iowards the entry forgot that her suitor could never aspire to head of every servant here shall pay for its now becoming so stiff that I write slow-forgot that her suitor could never aspire to head of every servant here shall pay for its now becoming so stiff that I write slow-her hand, she ceased to remember that she this indiscretion." And, as he spoke he but as I can. Yet it is due to mutual pleasure than a thousand. Mr. Jay, who picked up by one of our clined to be owned. is about your age, I am told, experiences of the Kentuckians claimed to be the own

> I am your old friend. JOHN ADAMS. President Jefferson."

What the Pine Trees Said.

It was a bitter cold morning; the sun hone brightly, but the wind blew a chill-1 ing blast over the new-fallen snow .---"Come little boys," said their mother, "you must go to Uncle Howard's for the Herbert. "So very cold," echoed Arthur, The beaten track-to see what we have seen-"Never mind the cold," answered their mother. "Wrap yourselves up well and To taste the tasted-o'er sated palates to descantwalk fast, and you will soon feel warm." Sull the little boys hind-red ; the coats

The very substance of immortal dreams. -Sandusky Mirror.

taving, after a very sharp contest, carried

Let's no more trouge to me, I's gwine to roam In a happy home. Where all do niggas am free. I've worked long in de fields-I've handled many a lice; tle parties into the cottage for atemporary shelter ; a Bible and a bouquet of flowers hy upon the table. A shrewd-looking man, one of the com-I'll turn my eye, pany, approached the table. He was an infidel. He opened the Bibley and closed Before I die, And see de sugar-cane grow. Chorus. Oh I boys, carry me 'long ; Carry me till I die : it sgein with a smile that was mingled with derision. He then took up the bouquet. Carry me down To de buryin' groun', " l'his suits mo best," said lie, with an exulting air, "for if has no mysteries ; Massa, don't you cry. I can understand it ; its colors are fair, and All ober de land its scent delightful." Saying this he pull-

To blow de horn, And mind de corn. And keep de possum away, No use for me now---So, darkies, bury me low : My horn is dry, And I must lie What de possum neber can go. Chorus. Oh ! boys, carry me 'long, &cc. Farewell to de boys, Wid hearts so happy and light ; Dev sing a song

"Oh! Boys, Carry Me 'long."

Oh, catry me 'long ; Der's no more trouble for me ;

I've wandered many a day.

De whole day long. And dance de juba at night. Farewell to de fields Of cotton, 'bacco, and all ; I'se gwine to hoe In a blessed row, What de corn grows mellow and tall. Chorus. Oh, boys, carry me 'long, &c. Farewell to de hills, De meadows covered wid green. Old brindle boas, And de old grey hosa-

All beaten, broken, and Jean. Farewell to de deg Dat always followed me 'round; Old Saucho'll wull, And drop his tail, When I am under de ground.

Chorus. Oh, boys, carry me 'long, &c. An Incident for Another "Uncle Tom's

them seized hold of a young woman with and inhale their fragrance while we may. slavery, on the Mail River Dock, one of an infant child, eight or nine months old,

er. Mr. B. refused to give up the child without evidence. The infant was taken to the mother, who, supposing herself doomed again to slavery, disowned it-deoying in the most positive terms that it was her child. To own her offspring was to doom it to slavery; to disown and

desert it, she hoped, was to allow the dearest treasure of her heart to grow up, breathing the sir of freedom. For this she stood milk." "O, it is so cold !" exclaimed, nobly ready to dismember the ties of such affection as a mother only knows, and leave to chance, or other hands, the rearing of the infant, dearer than life itself. mother's love, though an ignorant and an-

Dr. Lucas, the celebrated Irish poet

* *, it seems,

in her arms. She jerked loose from him ness, I no very selfish ; for I hope for more ran some steps, threw the child upon the

cultivated slave mother. "Lives before life, with death dies not, but seems

INTERESTING IN REGARD TO MR. WRB-

lect, for which, alas ! it is too late to make attonement."

Surely, each remembered word, Surely, the advice he gave... Comde again upon me ; heard at we Like a whisper from the grave. A

> The pious Herbert, in reference to the workings of thought within, says :

"We are the earth ; and they "We also the earth is and they Like moles within hs. heave, and enst about ; And, till they foot and clutch their prey. They never cool, much less give out. No smith can make such locks, but they have keys; Closets are halls to them; and hearts, highways,

should spring, and on the same flower such varied tints appear ; nor know we why some of the fairest and sweetest of flowers should be thickly pointed with thorns. These things are mysteries ; but if we wait till we can comprehend them,

the flowers will fade away, for their life is short. Let us gaze, then, on their beauty,

INUMBER 34.

The Bouquet and the Mote.

The day wasvery fine, but an unexpected

shower suddenly drove two or three lits

ed a flower from the bouquet and stuck it:

A pause sucreeded ; but it was broken

by an old gentlemen, whose meek and

mercy-loving face was grateful to gaze on,

and whose grey hair entitled him to res-

pect. He had heard the observation of the

ofidel, and feft anxious to counteract its influence. Advancing to the table, he also

"How bounteous in this gift." said he.

"is the Father of mercies !. This houquet is delightful?" How delivately formed are

these beautiful flowers ! How rich are

their varied tints, and how sweet is the fra-

grance they exhale ! But shall we forego,

the joy of inhaling their fragrance, and the

delight of gazing upon their beauty, because

we cannot explain the hidden mysteries of

their existence ? We know not how the

dry, husky, unsightly seed, when set in

the ground, could start up into such glori-ous forms. We cannot tell how it is that

from the same soil such different stems

in his bosom.

took up the bourges.

FILIAL REGRET .--- The companions of an amiable youth attempted to consule him on the loss of a most affectionate purent, by reminding bim that he had always behaved to the deceased with duty, renderness and respect. "So thought I," replied

the youth, "while my parent was living : but now I recollect, with pain and sorrow, many instances of disobedienco and neg-

plied his daughter. "When once he has mate the nuptials. Be ready, therefore, ter which consciousness deserted her. resolved on a course of conduct, he is inex- to greet us with your richest attire, a train When she came to herself, she was reorable. It seems I was promised to this of your handsomest slaves, and what will clining in some person's arms by the side prince in infancy. There is no hope."— be even more flattering to your future lord, of the fountain and her face was profusely And she burst into tears. The prince is noble- wet with water. She opened her eyes.— Oh, then, how sweet it is to die ! And she burst into tears. your sweetest smile. The prince is noble- wet with water. She opened her eyes.-The princess, Amra, or as the poets of looking, and as powerful as he is hansome. A well known face--it was that of her Isnahan called her, "Gul sed berk," the Lam proud to give him my favorite daugh- hunter lover-gazed down on her. She rose of a hundred leaves, had lived to the ter. Allah-il-allah ! uttered a cry of joy, and made a feeble ef-

nge of seventeen without loving. Her life This epistle, as may be supposed, open- fort to cling closer to him. had been spent wholly at the favorite coun-try palace, or rather hunting seat of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of her love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of here love. Had her or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of here love. Had here or you would not be here. Is the prince of the the hopelessness of here love. Had here or you would not be here. Is the prince of the prince of the the hopelessness of here love. Had here or you would not be here. Is the prince of the p Caliph, a day's journey from the capital, suitor been within call, she would have gone, or has he not entered? Haste, or I dread it suit. The rapid decline of my

her only employment being to walk with thrown herself into his arms, willing sac- it will be too late." And she gazed terri- strength during the last winter, has made her slaves, to play on the lute, and occas- rificing wealth, rank, and a father's bless- fied toward the door. ionally to go bawking, a sport still follow- ing for an humble condition in life, shared "Fear nothing, dear one," said the hun- I shudder at the approach of water, and, ed in the East.

in a pensive attitude, while her companion, was nothing to what followed.

d in the East. with the young hunter who had won her ter. "I am both your lover and the prince. wish I could sleep unlogant, "I don't near anyming, said ascining, "I don't near anyming, said ascining, dor-mouse, atd only wake with him in the The wind blew through the branches with or the standard of the standard to rise, dor-mouse, atd only wake with him in the The wind blew through the branches with the standard of the standa con, Amra became separated for a few shadow of escape was open to her. She and gazed at him in wild astonishment, "I moments, from all her attendants except saw, with agony inexpressible, that sub- am Prince Hufiz, who chose to woo his well and firstly. I can only reach my her favorite female companion. Just at mission was her only course, but she tho't bride before receiving her, because he garden, and hat with sensible fatigue.this orisis, a leopard, pursuad by some day and night, how terrible would be her wished to be loved for himself and not for I ride, however, daily; but reading is my hunters, and mad with rage at the loss of lover's anguish, when on his return from his rank. Forgive the pain my stratagem delight. I should wish never to put pen her cubs, broke from a neighboring thick- the wars, after seeking her from the trys- has caused you for awhile, for here I swear to paper; and the more because of the ot, and beholding the young princes, with ting place, he should learn that she was by the good Allah, never to give you anx- publishing on's letters without leave.a fierce growl sprang upon her. The beast lost to him forever. The conversation be- liety again." alighted on the haunches of the palfrey tween her and her attendant with which The reader may well believe the nuptials and punishable by law. I think it should

which Amra rode, and the next instant our story begins, had been on this mourn-the fangs of the wild animal would have ful theme, and it was the last conversation been fastened in the princes had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a that they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a the they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a the they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a the they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out in the area of the universe had nut a they have drawn me out been fastened in the princes, had not a that they could ever hold on the subject, The Caliph forgot his anger, and forgave 1 know it is bo late for me to buckle on behind them, the sun had grown warmer, by, and transfixed the savage assailant.- Hafiz were expected at the pavillion. Prince Hafiz were one. Amra and the leopard fell to the ground | It was with many tears that the young

together, the first in a swoon, the last stone- princess yield ed herself to the hands of her dead. attendands, to be attired for the approach-

come to the rescue, was a handsome youth, of the richest texture, and decked with some four or five years older than the prin- choicest gems, she came forth from the incess, but evidently of inferior rank. His ner bower of the harem and took her seat attire indeed was that of a native of the on the cushions of the receiving room .---Lills; though worn with more taste than This was a large apartment, with walls usual. Ho lifted Amra from the ground, painted in arabesques of blue and silver, carried her to a spring hard by and sprinkl- and a divau of blue satin running around surveying party, in Essex county, have verse. The cicks of the hen yard kill ed her face with water, while her attendant it. The floor was of tesselated marble .--fright. Soon the young princess opened threw up its sparkling jet, diffusing a re- lest, a few miles back of Ticonderoga, and and war, some rigorous youth kills him.-er fixed ardently upon her, blushed deep lattices a view was obtained of the pavilly. In a fow minutes her train came run- lion, which, full of fragrant trees, at ev- that the ruins of more than two hundred than that of the fighter ; and it is some ning, when the hunter resigned his lovely ery gush of the breeze sent its aromatic chimneys are yet in a good state of pre- consolation by these maniacs of one part burden, and withdrew to pick up his lance. odors through the apartment.

had subsided, and they came to look for knew that while her slaves had been attirthe youth, they found he had disappeared. ing her, the Caliph and his guest arrived, viety in first class wrangling matter for the tail. God bless you and give you

For many weeks the young princes caus- and she expected every moment to see the the next five years. The idea that such health, strength, good spirits, and as much ed inquiries to be made after the hunter, curtain lifted from the entrance and hear a city should have existed within four but in vain; no one could remember to the cunuch in waiting announce both her hours' ride of Albany, for centuries, and have seen him, either before or since that visitors. But she was disappointed, for day. Monntime Amra thought of him by only her parent appeared.

day and droamed of him by night. Edu- She sprung up, with instinctive affeccated as she had been, the romance of the tion, forgetting everything but that her of a noble life, though he may have left no the third or fourth time, the best letter that not hesitate to express our opinion, that roscuo was irresistible to her heart. One father was before her, and threw herself outward memorial, has left an enduring was ever, within by an Octogenarian, dated under the circumstances, there is not the day when again hawking, and when again hawking and his neck. On his part, he roturn source of greatness. day when again hawking, and when agai | around his neck. On his part, he return | source of greatness.

what the pane trees will say." places, when the triends of our yout's are

Arthur looked up : "I never heard them all gone, and a generation is risen around us whom we know not, is death an evil? us whom we know not, is death an evil ?

When trembling limbs refuse their weight, And films slow gathering dim the sight; When clouds obscure the mental light, ' l'is nature a kindest boon to die.'

me hope sometimes that I see land. Doring summer I enjoy its temperature; but, hill, as long as she could see their red up- that I am to die under, so many circumwith the young hunter who had won her ter. "I am both your lover and the prince, wish I could sleep through it with the pets. Soon they came to the pine grove, stances of love and affection," welk about his room. I am told you walk replied Arthur, "but it is only, "How cold it is ! Run along cr you will freeze !*** On they went. The wind was piercing cold; their fingers ached. Arthur was ready to cry ; and indeed, when they reachtheir aunt's warm breaklast room, the treacherous plactice some people have of tears were beginning to start. But Aunt

Lord Mansfield declared it breach of trust. fingers, gave them a biscuit to eat, and better than all, spoke kind, comforting words to them. Then, with their hall of milk, and a cake for Bessie, the little boys everything, when he heard the hunter and the armor of my youth, yet my indigna-and their hearts were full of pleasant tion would not permit me passively to re- thoughts. They forgot the pine trees till

To this day the story of the Caliph's ceive the kick of an ass. they were nearly opposite them. Then " Po turn to he news of the day, it seems daughter is the favorite lay of the maidens that the cannials of Europe are going to they listened, and the trees seemed to say, "Happy little boys! How kind everyof Shires ; and often, as the evening falls, eating one andher again. A war between The hunter who had thus opportunely ing interview. At last, arrayedin garmonts the soft notes of their lutes, and the sober Russia and Tirkey is like the battle of body is! Try to be good.' notes of their voices rehearsing it affoat the kile and make : whichever destroys bright faces sat down to warm their feet, They were soon at home, and with the other, leaves a destroyer less for the and recount what they had seen and heard through the closed luttices of their harems.

"This pugnacious humor of mankind The Antiquities of America. asked their mother. The New York Dutchman has been in. seems to be the law of his nature, one of The New York Dutchman has been in- seems to be up have or the matter with the didn't reality talk, replied formed by Dr. Salsbury, geologist to the the obstacles o too great multiplication Arthur, "but it seemed as if they were "Ot they didn't really talk," replied State, that within the past three weeks, a provided in the mechanism of the Unialmost crying when we went, and they

were as merry as birds when we came stumbled upon the remains of a city, which one another ; sears, bulls, rams, do the back. stood motionless, as yet bewildered with In the centre of the apartment a fountain 000 inhabitants. It is located in the for- the young males, until worn down with age said she. "The pine trees seem to say just what is in our own hearts. They sighed and complained when you were ably advanced in the arts and comforts of much happier or man the Quaker policy, going, feeling cold and sad; but when you civilization. In proof of this he mentions is, and that thelife of the fee er is better rame home bright and happy, the wind through the branches spoke of sunshine

yet never been discovered until July, 1852.

is one of those singular facts that excites

astonishment.

and happiness. Try to keep kind, loving servation. As no such city has ever been of the eth, is he means of improving oththoughts in your hearts, little boys; then When the tumult of Amra's attendants The heart of Amra beat fust, for she mentioned by our historians and gazetters, er parts. Let the latter be our office ; and the pine trees will always echo back gratlet us milk the cow, while the Russian itude and love."-Child's Friend.

> The following question was first propounded by an anonymous Scotch maiden. life as you think worth having. many years ago, but to our knowledge, has

MR. ADAMS' REPLY.

MONTEZILLO, JUNE 11, 1822 If a body kiss a budy, need a body cry "Dear Sir :-- Halfan hour ago I receiv-So far as we are informed in such mat-

He who has left to the world the record ed, and this moment have heard read for

STER .--- Judge Curus, of Suffolk, Massa-

me," answered his mother. "The other one occasion, when his friends were gath-day, when I was coming home from Un-ered around him, Mr. Webster said, "what day, when I was coming nome from Corrected around min, or, we can share the sir ; all the blackguards voten for you, ele Howard's, they said, 'Hurry home' would be the condition of any of us with the blackguards, your two sons did non," fast; little Bessie wants to see you; so do out hope in immortality? What is there the little boys.' And one very bright to rest that hope upon but the gospel ?'morning I heard them say, "How pleas. On another or casion the great dying statesant it is ! How good God is ! Be cheer- man said, "My greatest wish on earth has

jects, and for the many blessings that sur-They hurried out; and little Bessie round me. I also thank Him for my nawatched them through the gate and up the ture and my associations. I thank Him

All present were deaply impressed whilst these remarks were being delivered.

Mr. Webster's trip from Baltimore to fate. Washington .- Mr. Webster, before railroads were built, was forced one night to make a journey, by private conveyance, from Baltimore to Washington. The man knew a widower to die from mixing a bruwho drove the wagon was such an ill-look-

ing fellow, and told so many stories of rob-Louisa was very kind : she warmed their beries and murders, that before they went far Mr. Webster was almost frightened out of his wite. At last the Wagon stopped in the midst of a dense wood, when the doned profligate; it is the middle, comman, turning suddenly round to his passenger, exclaimed fiercely, "Now, sir, tell me who you are." Mr. Webster replied in a faltering voice, and ready to spring feel pain. from the vehicle, "I am Daniel Webster member of Congress from Massachusetts !' "What," rejoined the driver, grasping him warmly by the hand, "are you Webster. Thank God ! thank God ! You are such a deuced ugly chap that I took you for some cut-throat or highwayman. This "And what did the pine trees say ?" is the substance of the story, but the precise words used by Mr. Webster himself in repeating it, we cannot recall.

> A LUCKY PRESENTIMENT .--- A COTTES condent of the Alexandria Gazette, speaking of a late visit to England, says :

"I had gone to Gravesend with the view of taking passage, but an incident prevented. A white swan, worthy to form his flight through the Milky Way, were not blinded by Satan, a wile regard came near the vessel in which it was my to our interest would induce us to obedi-

came near the vessel in which is a vessel of the design to sail, and her commander took ende. his gun. The sequel we need not mention. The blood of the dead bird stained the river. We had just been fresh from necessary to constitute the Obridian reading the Ancient Mariner, in which character, as are three lines to form a reacting the Ancient martiner, in white triangle. after the killing of an albatross, and the circumstance determined me not to go with such a barbarian. You will smile sure and put it where you can find it. at my auperstition. You, may even go through Lausanne and tell the incident, but dou't forget to add that the vessel from whose dock the bird was shot has been missing from that time. She perished with all on buard.

The man that minds his own business has got's stordy shipldyment? 🗧 golden fruits of autumn."

the election as a representative in Parlia chusetts, in a speech upon the death of ment for the city of Dublin, was met a "They almost always say something to "They almost always say something to "Ar. Webster in his dying hours. On with he of find up hours and date. "Well, doctor," replied the doctor.

> WHAT KID GLOVES ARE MADE OF.---How many of our fair readers, as they draw on their "French kid" gloven are aware that those same glaves are made of ratakins ? The calching of rate is a regular trade in Paris, at which hundreds of men find employment.

The Toledo Blade tells a story of a chap on their road, who, apprehending a collision of the cars, put his life preserves on, blew it up, and leaning his back again t the side of the car, resigned himself to has

Love, like the measles, is rather a juvi nile complaint. Who for instance, ever en heart with sixpence worth of amenic ! We pause for a reply.

Reproaches have no power to afflict the man of unblemished integrity, or the abarpound character, which is alobe miserable ; the man who, without firmness to avont dishonorable action, has feeling enough to

The All-Sceing Eyes There is an eye that never sleeps, is Beneath the wing of night; There is an ear that never shuta, When sinks the beams of light.

There is an arm that never tires. When bumme strength gives way i There is a love that no When earthly loves decay.

"My friend has a great reverence for he truth," said a gontleman to Beppe, "So I perceive," Bop replied, "fur he always keeps a respectful distance from

The commandments of God are so team per- onable, equitable and selutary, that if we

Charity, faith and good works are we

Iny by a good store of patience, but be

A burden which was thoughtle saly got must be patiently borne.

The remedy of to-morrow is too, late for the syil of to-day.

8

Jerold says that young boys who marry old maids "gather in the spring of life an

. .

"THOMAS JEFFERSON." never been answered : "If a body meet a body coming through the rys.