For the "Raftsman's Journal." THE BELOVED DEAD.

- O, that I could, a little while,
 Behold her face once more;
 That I could now perceive her smile
 As she has smiled of yore.
- And she was dear when first we met, And dearer now than then : A heart, like mine, cannot forget,
- Nor love, like mine, can was
- I cannot make my heart be still, I can't control its throes; 'Twill always be foreboding ill,
- And brooding o'er its woes.
- O, sainted one above the sky, ll meet thee here no more My heart, and all my love are thine,
- As they were thine before. Thy voice of love, thy smile so sweet,
- The glances of thine eye.
 Oft caused my anxious heart to beat, But now, to sink and die.
- O, that I could, a little while. Echold thy face once more
- That I could look upon thee now, As I have done before. But not to me thou comest again,
- Yet I will go to thee. And in thy Saviour's love we'll reign Through all eternity.
- There is no death nor sorrow there, And there no parting pain; Thine absence there no more I'll fear: We II never part again.

THE BACHELOR'S BUTTON:

How a Single Gentleman got into Difficulty, and how he got out of it.

CHAPTER FIRST. - WHAT HAPPENED AT THE CONCERT. Some years ago, when I was a single man and dreaming, (as some single men do,) of double bilss, yet destined to arrive, I went to a concert at the Musical Hall of Boston. Music is, poetically and proverbially, "the food of love," and in my sentimental state I conobject in view. Mine was abstract love: I cultivated it, I increased my stock, so that I might have a good deal of the tender passion in hand, whenever I saw an eligible opportunity of investing it. Well, to return to the concert; it was crowded to excess, and the rush, on leaving, to reach cabs and carriages, was her dress to rob her of her jewelry. very great. I wore on that memorable night coat, with brass buttons. I looked at her ofa specney state, worked myself, in a towering an over-candid friend once said. "Hail Co. advertisement; it was in the following words: tumbia," which concluded the concert, surprised me, as unprepared as on my first glance to "improve the occasion," and the company were shoaling out, while I stood mutely gazing to her advantage. after the object of my love at first sight. She and her party eddied for a while at the inner door of the concert room, and were then drawn out into the retiring current, and lost to sight.

I followed quickly after, lest I should lose forever all opportunity of identifying my idol; but, alas! the lights in the outer corridor were iew, and so far between that, "no glimpse of my star could I get." I pushed and elbowed fiercely through the crowd, with a view of getting to the outer door before my fair one's more a sight of my sweeting.

"Hang it !" I muttered impatiently, as I felt a tug at my coat-skirt, and I was instantly hitched to some lady's dress; my progress was suddenly arrested. "How provoking," thought I, as I was brought to a stand, for I could not push on without losing a button, or tearing a dress: "how provoking the modern fashions; a lady now has as many hoops, as many tentacles about her apparel as a sea anemone. It was with some irritation I stopped to undo the button, but my hurry made the task more difficult, and instead of undoing, I only bungled | Cambridge Place. and more twisted the loop round the button.

"Please to let me try," said the lady herself as I bungled over the business; she ungloved her hand-it was a sweet white handso I looked at her face. Stars and gaiters but it was the very fair one, black hair and dark eyes, I was in pursuit of. As she stooped over the entangled button, a slight blush tinted her cheek. Oh, it was delicious. I hoped she never would undo the loop; and, indeed, she would not, for her fingers were twitching nervously, and my heart was beating audibly, I tried to help her, our fingers met.

"Please to make way there," shouted a gruff voice behind. We were blocking up the passage; was there ever such an unlucky spot for

so lucky an entanglement? "You hinder the people from going out, Amie," exclaimed one of her companions with some asperity; "plague upon the tiresome loop, break it !" and suiting the action to the word, the speaker leaned forward, caught the sleeve of her beautiful friends dress in one hand, and my coat tail in the other, and giving a quick and decided tug, severed us. The crowd behind bore on, and we were seperated; not, however, before I gave my "star" a look which I intended to speak volumes. I thought -- our eyes met, I know, and this was the on-

wards I lost her and her party to view in the to say I am not a pickpocket. darkness outside.

CHAPTER SECOND .- HOW THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE DIE NOT RUN SMOOTH.

That night I hardly closed my eyes, thinking of my "bright particular star," and what means I should employ to find her out. I knew little of the town, which was a large one, and to expect to know the name of my fair one by a mere description was hopeless; there doubtblack hair, within the "bills of mortality," there, as elsewhere.

My love fit grew more and more violent in the course of the day; but tired out at length with my search, I returned to the hotel, and took out my dress coat from my portmanteau to feed my flame even with the contemplation of the inanimate business button that had detained the "black-eyed divinity" so long. It was with no little delight I now discovered what did not before catch my eye-a fragment of the silk loop of her dress still adhered to the button, twisted round the shank. I pressed it to my lips; it was lilac in color-and place, the advertisement, in which I am postooped to gently disentangle it from the bit litely described by my own wife as a "pickof brass as gently as though it were a tress of my loved one's hair, when something clinked in the skirt pocket. I supposed I had left some money there, for in my perturbation and excitement I omitted to search the coat on taking it off the night before. I thrust my hand into the pocket. Gracious me! What did I behold, what did I take out-a gold chain bracelet!

You could have "brained" me with my lady's fan. I saw at a glance how matters stood -in the excitement and flurry of undoing the sumed a good deal of it; not that I had any loop from my button, the lady had undone the clasp of her own bracelet, which had not unnaturally fell into the coat-skirt with which she was engaged, and doubtless, on missing it, instead of regarding me in a romantic light, she put it down that I was one of the swell mob, and had purposely entangled myself in

Here was an anti-heroic position to find a blue coat with brass buttons, and I flattered one's self, when I wished to be considered the myself there were worse looking men in the most devoted of knights, to be remembered room. I tell you candidly I admired myself; only as the most expert of pickpockets! Was the other party I was most struck with, was a ever an honest lover in such a plight, and to fine girl, with dark eyes and black hair, who make it worse, I could not see how I was to sat with some young friends a few forms dis- escape from this inevitable dilemma. I must tant. I hoped she noticed me and my blue go down to the grave remembered in that dear one's mind as the netarious purloiner of her ten enough to attract her attention to both; bracelet. To find her out was impossible : but and being, as my friends would say, in rather a bright idea struck me, as my eyes lighted on a newspaper lying on the coffee-room table. I passion-of love. But how was I to come at | rang the bell, and inquired of the waiter when the object of my admiration, for I was as dif- the local paper was published. "To-morrow. fident as devoted-"as shy as I was vain," as sir," he answered. I sat down and wrote an

> "If the lady, whose dress got entangled in a gentleman's coat button, in leaving the concert last Wednesday, will call at, or send to the Tremont Hotel, she will hear something

> "There, I thought, as I gave the advertisement to the boy, and five shillings to pay for insertion in the 'Traveller,' there, if that will not give me a clue to escape from a very unpleasant dilemma, and at the same time to know who my enchanter is, the fates must, indeed, be very unpropitious."

My plans being thus far adopted, I ordered dinner, and waited patiently; or rather impatiently, the appearance of the newspaper next morning. It was brought up to my room damp party had emerged, and thus gaining once from the press, and then I read, in all the glory, of large type, my interesting announcement. But, my stars! with what an advertisement was it followed in the very same column. conscious of one of my hind buttons having I only wondered that my hair did not stand on end, as I read as follows:

\$2 REWARD.-Lost or stolen, on the night of the Concert, at the Hall, a Gold Chain Bracelet. It is thought to have been taken from the lady's arm by a pickpocket, of gentlemanly appearance, who wore a blue coat with brass buttous, and kept near the lady on leaving the hall. Any one giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the bracelet, or the capture of the thief, (if it was stolen,) will receive the above reward, on applying at No. 7,

CHAPTER THIRD .- THE END OF IT. Here was a pretty plight-to be advertised in the public papers as a pickpocket, when my only crime was like Othello's, that of

"Loving, not wisely, but too wall." My determination was, however quickly adopted. I went up-stairs, put on the very identical delinquent blue coat, so accurately described and taking the paper in my hand,

proceeded to No. 7 Cambridge Place. I knocked at the door, and asked the servant who answered the name of the family .--Having heard it, I said, "is Miss Raymond in?" "Yes, sir," replied the servant woman, "who

shall I say wants her ?" "Tell her," I replied, "that the pickpocket, with a gentlemanly address, and blue coat, with brass buttons, who stole her bracelet, is here, and wishes to return it to her."

mad, but on repeating my request to her, she went in and delivered my message. Soon there came out, not my fair one.

.. With all that's best of dark and bright, Meeting in aspect and eye.

The woman stared at me as though I were

but a stalwart brother.

"That," said I, handing him the bracelet, is Miss Raymond's property; and though, as you perceive, I wear a blue coat, with brass and the co-operation of parents and directors anxiety, more heart-aches, and more severe

ly consolation left me, for immediately after- | are not ungentlemanly, I am bound in candor | course. In the absence of State normal "Then, sir, you shall have the reward,"

said the brother, taking out his purse. "No," I replied, "for strange as it may ap-

pear, though I am no pickpocket, I stole the lady's bracelet." The man looked puzzled, but when I told

the truth, and pointed to my advertisement in the same paper, as a proof that I did not want to walk off with the property, he laughed hearless must be a great many with dark eyes and tily at the whole story, and not the least at his tion and produce the most beneficial results. sister's description of the gentlemanly pickpocket.

"Well," he said, "you had better walk in and have tea with us, and my sister will be a- change of views on the subject of teachingble to say whether she can speak to your identity, after which it will be time enough to canvass the propriety of sending for a constable."

You may be assured I accepted the invitation. Need I go further with the story. The young lady (to use the words of the advertisement,) captured the pickpocket. The bachelor's button no longer adorns my blue coat, and I now have framed and glazed over the firepocket with a gentlemanly address." When I charge her with the libel, she always does what she has just this moment done, pay damages for the slander in any amount of kisses, declaring, the' not a pickpocket, I was a thief, and stole her heart and pocketed her bracelet. So ends the story of 'A BACHELOR'S BUTTON.'

ADDRESS:

Delivered at the opening of the Clearfield Teach ers' Institute, Jan. 3, 1857, by Dr. A. T. Schry-ver, County Superintendent.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW TEACHERS :- Having failed in a first meeting to establish a County Institute, but not discouraged, I have thought proper to make another effort for that purpose.

The object of these meetings, or Institutes, is for the mutual improvement of teachers-to promote the cause of education and the best interests of our common schools-to discuss the various subjects of education, and the best practical method of teaching the various branches taught in our common schools. The design is to instruct the young teachers and to improve and enlighten the intellectual powers of the mind. It is a well known fact that every great enterprise, and the developments in the principles of government, as well as in the arts and sciences, have originated from small beginnings. We must sow before we can reap. The farmer prepares his soil, sows his seed, -nature matures it, while he waits patiently to reap the rewards of his labor. So with education. Parents must build houses, furnish books and competent teachers-send their children to school in their youthful days if they would make lasting impressions on their minds that will render them useful. It is an old saying, but not the less true, that

"Tall oaks from little acorns grom. Large streams from little fountains flow." We must make a beginning if we wish to keep pace with other counties in education. From this Hall may spring up little plants and fountains of knowledge, whose branches and gently gliding streams and rivulets will become large streams, sending forth showers of light and knowledge to drive ignorance, superstition and bigotry from the land-to expand the intellectual powers of man-to arouse the slumbering to inquire the road to knowledge, rational liberty and mental improvement .-Look at the character and enterprise of the people in the eastern States, where the school system is in high repute. There agriculture, commerce and manufactures flourish through educated and well directed talent and enterprise. Their ships convey the "stripes and star" to every harbor in the world. Their inventive genius is proverbial to all nations. They stand a living example, first in morality, first in domestic tranquility, first in agriculture, sobriety and universal education. And why? Because first in common schools! It is the duty of every patriot, every true citizen of our glorious Republic, to encourage the common school system, on which in a great measure depends its existence and perpetuity. Teachers should be induced to form societies or associations for the sake of the literary and scientific knowledge acquired by them. It is often difficult to effect a change in old established customs, and do away with old theories. Therefore we must expect opposition, and be ready to meet it with that energy, industry and perseverance that will overcome and remove every impediment to success and land us on the sunny side of the hill of science, to stand unmoved by the storms of adversity and combined efforts of ignorance and opposition. Teachers-it is for you to will and to do, and thereby give dignity and respect to your calling-to elevate and ennoble the character of your profession.

This meeting has been called, as I said at first, to advance the interest of common schools. Now, what can those present, and the Ifriends of education in Clearfield, do to accomplish this object? The first and most important object is to establish a County Institute for the purpose of training teachers for the profession. The second is the formation of township societies by the teachers and others, for mutual improvement. Third, to secure the aid of all the friends of education,

schools, a county institute of three months, or even one month yearly, and township meetings Dr. Kane's Narative of Explorations in the monthly or weekly during the school months, would be a fountain of instruction for the teachers to drink deep and long of without being exhausted. If the directors, teachers and friends of education would be more active and interchange of sentiment, and work together run. But where was the water? where the in harmony, it will elevate the cause of educa-These meetings will bring together the teachers of the county and townships, before unknown to each other, so as to have an interthe various modes and principles of government, so as to combine and have uniform action in all the schools of the county. In this way each one will have the benefit-of the others experience in the art-in this way they learn lessons of practical knowledge and elevate the standard of the profession. The first and great object of these associations is the acquisition of useful knowledge for all who intend to engage in the business of teaching, and arouse the drowsy powers of all who feel interested. It gives young men and women a chance to improve themselves in the theory and practice and advance in the branches taught, as well as to develope and expand the to the seals. We passed a second ice growth, mental powers. Therefore it must result beneficially to the common sceools.

School government is a subject that should

be well pondered in the minds of teachers, so as to establish a judicious, impartial and effective system in regard to rules of restraint, reproof and punishment in our schools. Educahonors may be hereditary, but learning never. disporting in an open sea of water. No one was ever born a poet, a statesman, or philosopher. Man in a state of nature without the aid of reason to guide his mental powers, may be compared to a stone or rough block of marble in its primitive state. There is a figure, form and features in it, but it requires the sculptor's chisel to bring forth symetry, proportion and beauty-to produce that which so | to keep up our gallop. We urged on the dogs much resembles animated life itself that the with whip and voice, the ice rolling like leathpossessed the powers of life and motion. The massive and noble buildings in Philadelphia and other places, which are built of brick, and our voices were soon husbed in silence. granite, marble, &c., were once a heap of dirt and stones, but now tranformed into order. beauty and use, stand as living monuments to projected them. "The sculptured image of the beautiful Greek Slave" has all the order, beauty, symetry and proportion of sentient beings. If mind has so great an effect on inanimate matter, what will be the effects of mind upon mind, when applied to sentient beings and animated nature? If the meed of praise is due to the artist who gives form and how much greater praise should be given to by their self complacency. the instructor who takes the child in infancy with its rough nature and unshaped intellect, and after weeks, months and years of faithful | terrified our dogs, and when within fifty paces labor, so forms the immortal mind as to bring from the floe they paused. The left runner out a perfect man in intellect, one who with honor would fill any station in life from that of a privote citizen to chief magistrate of a free and enlightened people. Then, let Progress be our watchword and motto-our flight onward and upward with patience and perseverance. In a few years at most, all now living must pass away. The rising youth will take our places to govern and rule the destiny of our nation. How important is it, then, that they should receive the right kind of knowledge. The glory of the United States and himself forward with his jack-knife. In the at defiance. Before being baked, the bricks the sheet anchor and palladium of our republican government and independence, is a national education for the masses of the people, giving all an equal chance to ascend the hill of science. Knowledge is wealth and power, and can be obtained by means of common schools. Then let us labor for their success.

ANCIENT CANOE DISCOVERED .- Three fishermen at Ansieres, France, have discovered an ancient canoe buried beneath a sandbank in the river. From its form it is supposed that it was used by the Normans in their invasion of Paris. It is an immense trunk of oak, about eighty feet long, hollowed out, and ca- and was beginning to feel weaker after every el parents" of Miss Rosa, and had to wait till pable of holding sixty men. It is well known effort. Hans, meanwhile, had reached the they went to bed. Rosa thought her parents that the Normans, in addition to their large firm ice, and was on his knees, like a good never would rise. But after a while the Dr. wicker boats, had other very long ones for pur- | Moravian, praying incoherently in English and | sought his night-cap, and Rosa slipped off into poses of war, formed of hard wood, and it is Esquimaux! at every fresh crushing in of the the back parlor and sat down in the dark .supposed that this is one of them. There is ice he would ejaculate 'God!' and when I re- Her mother, thinking all others had gone to a striking resemblance between this and the barks of the pirates of the ninth century.

Mrs. Bloomer says she never could see anything pretty in women swelling out from their hips to their feet, like a hogshead, or a big bottomed churn. Snooks thinks that since they hoop themselves, they resemble those articles more than ever. Shouldn't wonder if he'd get into a scrape for making such remarks.

"Do you mean to challenge the jury?" whispered a lawyer to his Irish client in California. "Yes, be jabers," was the answer, "if they don't acquit me, I mean to challenge every spalpeen of 'em; I wants ye to give 'em a hint of it, too."

Pride of position in society causes more

A "CHILLING" ADVENTURE. As a specimen of the adventures with which Arctic regions abounds we give the following.

I started with Hans and five dogs, all we

Hans take a trip after seals:

ground. Ascending the berg, however, we could see to the north and west the dark clouds tratus which betokens water. It ran through our old battle ground, the Gergy Belt-the labyrinth of our wandering after the frozen party of last winter. I had not been over it since, and the

feeling it gave me was anything but joyons .-In a couple of hours we emerged upon a plain, unlimited to the eye, and smooth as a billiard table. Feathers of young frosting gave a plush like nap to its surface, and the horizon dark columns of frost smoke which pointed clearly to the open water. The ice was firm enough; our experience satisfied us that it was not very recent freezing. We pushed on without hesitation, cheering ourselves with the expectation of coming every minute it was not so strong as the one we had just come over, but still safe for a party like ours. On we went at a brisker gallop, may be for another mile, when Hans sung out at the top of his voice, 'Puscy! puscymut! seal, seal!' At the same instant the dogs bounded forward, and, as I looked up, I saw crowds of gray nettion is acquired, not hereditary. Titles and sic, the rough or hispid seal of the whalers,

I had hardly welcomed the spectacle, when I saw that we had passed upon a new belt of ice that was obviously unsafe. To the right, and left, and front, was one great expanse of snow flowered ice. The nearest solid floe was a mere lump, which stood like an island in the white level. To turn was impossible; we had image seems as if it could really speak, and | er beneath the sledges runners; it was more than a mile to the lump of solid ice. Fear gave to the poor beasts their utmost speed,

The suspense, unrelieved by action or effort, was intolerable. We knew that there was no remedy but to reach the floe, and that everyherald the immortal fame of the artisans who thing depended upon our dogs, and our dogs alone. A moment's check would plunge the whole concern into the rapid tide way. No presence of mind or resource, bodily or mental could avail us. The seals-for we were now near enough to see their expressive faces -were looking at us with that strange curiosity which seems to be their characteristic expression. We must have passed some fifty of beauty to the insentient stone, marble or wood, them, breast high out of water, mocking us

lowed; and in one second the entire left was submerged. My first thought was to liberate the dogs. I leaned forward to cut poor Tood's a little circle of pesty ice and water alongside help me, uttering piteous expressions in broken English ; but I ordered him to throw himself on his belly, with his hands and legs exed puddle around me. I succeeded in cutting poor Tood's lines,

and letting him scramble to the ice-for the poor fellow was drowning me with his piteous caresses-and made my way for the sledge : but I found that it would not buoy me, and that I had no resource but to try the circumference of the hole. Around this I paddled faithfully, the miserable ice always yielding when my hopes of a lodgment were greatest. During this process I enlarged my circle of operations to a very uncomfortable diameter.

I owed my extrication at last to a newly bro- descended to the door by its uncertain light. ken team dog, who was still fast to the sledge; As she threw open the door, in rushed Ed., and in struggling carried one of the runners and seizing her in his arms, began such a weight and placed the nape of my neck against | nently fled the house, as greatly chagrined as caution, slowly bent my leg, and placing the persistency won the mother to his favor, is not ball of my moccasined foot against the sledge, stated, but Ed. and Rosa were shortly married, I pressed steadily against the runner, listening | with the full consent of the parents.

to the half yielding crunch of the ice beneath Presently I felt my head was pillowed by the ice, and that my wet fur jumper was sliding up the surface. Next came my shoulders; Dr. Kane and his Esquimaux hunter named they were fairly on. One more decided push, and I was launched upon the ice and safe. I reached the ice floe, and was frictioned by could muster from our disabled pack, and Hans with frightful zeal. We saved all the persevering, meet together in council for an reached the Pinnacly Berg' in a single hour's dogs, but the sledge, kayack, tent, guns, snowshoes, and everything besides was left behind. seal? The floes had closed, and the crushed The thermometer at eight degrees will keep ice was all that told of our intended hunting them frozen fast in the sledge till we can come and cut them out."

ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD .-

There was a good deal said about the "Victoria Bridge" at the late Canada celebration, and a story is affoat that her nice little Majesty will come over the seas to celebrate its completion. This structure across the St. Lawrence, a short way above Montreal, the Canada papers tell us, will be one of the greatest wonders of the world. It was commenced in June, 1854, and is under contract to be completed in 1860. The total estimated cost was originally about \$7,000,000; but recently the plans have been amended so as to reduce it to a little over \$6,000,000. The extreme length of the bridge, including the abutment at each side, will be 7,000 feet, or rather more than a mile and a quarter. There will be 26 piers of solid masonry supporting the iron superstructure of the bridge. The centre will span 330 feet, and the other span each 243 feet wide. The height of the centre of the bridge is 60 feet above the water level. The weight of iron in the tubes will be 8,000 tons, and contents of the masonry 30,000,000 cubic feet, when the whole structure is finished. The famous Britannia Tubular Suspension Bridge, crossing the Menai Straits, and now one of the curiosities of the world, will scarcely be a circumstance to it. Including the embankments at each side, the total length of the bridge, from river bank to river bank, will be 10,284 feet, or very nearly two miles. Nine piers of the bridge are now completed, but are, as yet, unconnected by any road way. They present a plain surface on the two sides and lower end; the side facing the current being of redge shape in order to break and turn aside the blocks of ice; to provide against whose destructive powers has been the great engincering difficulty of the enterprise .- Boston

SUPPOSED DISCOVERY OF THE TOWER OF BA-BEL .- A letter in the Boston Traveller, from Beirout, dated Dec. 8, after giving an account of a visit by Mr. Place, French consul at Mosul, to the plains of Arbela, has the following account of a discovery, supposed to be the veritable Tower of Babel:

"Passing on, Mr. Place and his party at length discovered what they believed to be nothing less than the veritable remains of the Tower of Babel-the wonder of wonders, and the grandest spectacle which the eyes of man The desperate race against fate could not can contemplate in this age of the world .-last. The rolling of the tough salt water ice This proud tower, which was built in defiance of Heaven, and aimed to pierce the very skies, has lost in the course of ages its cloud-reachwent through : our leader "Toodlamik," fol- ing elevation. Six or eight stories have fallen and crumbled into dust; but the two which remain are so high that they may be seen fifty or sixty miles around. The base of the tower traces, and the next instant was swimming in is quadrangular, and each side about 600 feet long. The tower is made of bricks and of the him. Hans, dear good fellow, drew near to purest clay, and of a white color, which is a little shaded with a yellow tint. Under a clear sun, and as whole, this ancient monument of human skill and daring, presents a fine blendtended, and to make for the island by cogging | ing of colors, which sets the painter's pallet meantime-a mere instant-I was floundering | had been covered with characters traced with about with sledge, dogs, and lines, in confus- the accuracy of the hand of a writing master. Near the top of the letters the straight strokes were adorned with flourishes resembling the heads of nails. All was neat, regular and severe; and, indeed, those who saw these specimens of ancient caligraphy affirm that the fathers of the human race wrote a better hand than their children."

FAVOR BROUGHT BY KISSING .-- The Kecknk Gate City relates an adventure of Mr. Ed. H .. who was lying in wait to see his love-queen one dark night. He was disliked by the "crucommenced my paddling, he recommenced bed, lighted a lamp, turned off the gas, and went up stairs to bed. But while she was I was nearly gone. My knife had been lost standing in the hall, at the head of the stairs. in cutting out the dags, and a spare one which | she heard a gentle rap on the door. Fearing I carried in my trousers pocket was so envel- that the wind would blow out her only light. oped in the wet skins that I could not reach it. she thoughtfully sat it down in the hall, and chock against the edge of the circle. All my siege of kissing as prevented her crying out previous attempts to use the sledges as a for aid. Poor Ed., did not discover his error bridge had failed, for it broke through to the until he had called her his darling Rosa about much greater injury of the ice. I felt that it | ninety times, and received upon his face a blow was a last chance. I threw myself on my in exchange for each kiss. But hearing himback, so as to lessen as much as possible my self called an impertinent villain, he incontithe rim of the edge of the ice, and then with Mrs. P., was angry. Whether his devotion or