# $\mathfrak{C b y}$ funtinuion Globe． 

## NTGHT．

the jog when nightitits mantle
Weaves along the silent $\dot{\text { kity }}$ ，
And the starry hotst of hieavon＂
Poep from onit heier homes on high
When
Newer beauty to thie earth，
And all nature seems to mirror
Forth the paice that hailed its birth
When some gentatezophyr bringeth
Lulling musict the he
Lalling music to the ear，
To ns from the＇angel sphere，；
And to strine within our spir

## Earth can give ing higher plensure，

With a calm ang yelic bisss．
Give me，then，the praceful fecing

## THE EROTHER HUNTERS

## At the foot of the Ozark Mountains，whero the rocky slopes extended far into the culti－

the rocky siopes extended far into，the culti
vated settlements，and at no great istance
from the bank of the Mulberry，which foam
ell and rane：againe the sharp ridges of ice
with which the extraoriinary severe will ter threatened to impriso in th，two white
hunters walked wrapped in their blankets，
glong the stream，and semed to be tooking
for a place，where they eoind cross to to oth or a place，where they eonit cross to the oth
r．side．e．
They were two powerful hooking fellows，
sthey walked on with theic riflos on heir shontuers，and the elegant iringed feggins，
the closely futing and carefuly solet mocio－
sins showed that they had＇assumed the hat－ its of the woods and not of those＂land hun－
ters＂．who especiall at that day，thad bervan
traversing：the svestern part of the State in


 not do wrong werc we to make arrangements
for－jaseing his night better than the last；it
will be bittery coll ＂Il＇s very annoying，thou＇sh，＂Bill an－
swered bis brother crossly，＂that we shoold
not reach the ravine over there to－night，for swered
not reach the ravine over there to－night，for
in the first place， $\begin{aligned} & \text { we ．should find famous }\end{aligned}$ quarters in oue of the numerous caves，and
then，besides，I should have．liked to looked fer，bearsi；there are suire to be be some to there．
The water＇s too coll for us to swim across， lying about，aid a barke reld treas can be easily ＂Thereare almost too many trees Iling
ahout，＂Tom replied，looking all around
him ${ }^{\text {cand hat hose still standing seem rotten }}$ him rand those still standing seem roten
nnd ready to fall．I do not muel like the
thonght of camping here，for you know
the sion fater ace，＂
Nonsense
Can we find a better camping？The little tream runs along at our feet，there＇s pletity
f wod close and handy，the young trees
will furnish famous poles，and the bark there Tom made no further objection ；the epo engaged in raising，a rough shetter for ithat
night at least，which could aford the effuge gainst the collecting，sitorm．Under such
good hands he work waye easily yacomplish
ed，and the next hilf homr found both under their quicky erected roof，watching the
piece of meat broiling in the fire．
लI！＇s strange how colto it bas suddenly ur－ ned Tom at length broke the silence，＂on－
lly look，the water in the tin pan is frozen
quite hard，and the wind has chopped round
to the nort east it ilows confoundedly sharp too＂．Met it bow，Bill yaiwned，as he wrap－
ped himeelf closely in the folds of his blank ped himself closely in the folls of his blank
et；＂I am tired and want to sleep，Tom lay
couple of Doughts on the fire before you turn arouse the other．
Midnight was past，and the fire had near
ly expired，but the ivo brotheris slept firmly

\section*{|  | The Female Mind． |
| :---: | :---: |
| ＂I 10 ，sir，dont you ant a bin bo |  |
| that to you？A litle chap like your an＇t fit |  |
|  |  |
| of work，if 1 ain＇t |  |
| But what are you here for？ |  |
| like a city boy．Rnna |  |
|  |  |
| mother is very poor，and 1 want to do some－ |  |
| ell |  |
| dendation？＇con＇t take any |  |
| these．＂ Here |  |
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|  |  |
| ut his band | weight of the autumal |
| it into the caplain＇s hand．The | Truth in Conversation |
|  | bre of truth is the stimulous of all |
|  |  |
|  | es． |
| ewhere．From his Sunday School | ay hare a |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| but he could not consider the case before him |  |
| writh a heart unmoved．The little father－ |  |
| id，humbly bet |  |
|  |  |
| a tender spot in the breast of the noble sea－ |  |
|  |  |
| shoulder，he said ：－＂You are the boy for me； |  |
|  |  |
| be | 研 |
| 退 |  |
| Toper |  |
|  | to the voice of |
|  | Proits on |
| this subject |  |
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| uniform，bright and beautiful，and were saun－ |  |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| crowd，a man of foreign birth，evidently |  |
| tiny coffin，and |  |
| They were in search for a |  |
| for their babe，and were jostled and unheed－ |  |
| ed in that gay torrent of humanity，until they met these hardy tempest－tossed mariners | from one yard to the other every year．－Dol． |
|  | Newspaper． |
|  |  |
| m |  |
| A Wora for Young Men． |  |
|  |  |
| Hon T |  |
|  | ing，a willing subject in all things to the gov－ |
| itatiful，and do it hearij |  |
| aght that you can |  |
| live above work and witho |  |
| 隹 |  |
| cipline of education＇；who has learnedi how－ |  |
| to think of the ralue of his jimmortal pow－ |  |
| and |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| his neighborhood ；to be regatd |  |
| houl object or character，with n |  |
| at or defeat the wiong．Who can | bronght ont aid invention called the＂Patent |
| with any calmness of such |  |
| prise？ |  |
|  |  |
| virtue．So live that，with the Cristian poet you maz truthfully eay that |  |
|  |  |
| Lenst your follies have |  |
| märiage． |  |
| nble |  |
|  |  |
| hy of heart responding to heart |  |
| the mental alaption，and a similar | It must be＂hards scratching＂abou |
| tion and events of society， |  |
| ken into consideration；for feclion must fade |  |
|  |  |
| the minds fixity of purpose is more to be de－ |  |
|  |  |
| ded ${ }^{\text {apon }}$ t |  |
| ndeu upon th | hardly able to articulate；＂the fact is，a lot |
|  |  |
| itey once adn | he stakes！ |
| m |  |
| thou |  |
| really for |  |
| e personality, though having, it is true, at |  |
| sculine and feminine side． |  |
|  |  |
|  | When We are dead．－1．There will be |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| to close his |  |
| he hibut of |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| not contemplat ence；the arrang the pollce． | ve themselves． |

Evif

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． Bill now regarded with a shudjer the ter－
rible scene，and madly hrew himgelf on the
tree，which a hundred mew chuld not have
raisel，and tried his uimost contrength on an
impossibility．




Foum wheratil pieg

