Selected for the CHIZEN, THE WOLD IS GROWN OLD. ord is grown old, and her pleasures are past; rid is grown old, and her form may not last unit is grown old, and troubles for fear-rows about, and Judaman

The sun in the Heavens is languid and pale, And feeble and few are the fruits of the vale, And the hearts of the nations are fulling for feat,— For the world is grown old, and JUDGMENT IS NEAR rens is languid and pale, The king on his throne, the bride in her bower, The children of pleasure, all feel the and hour; The roses are fielded, and tracteless the cheer, The world is grown old, and JUDGMENT IS NEAR

The Indian Girl.
The romance of that war of 1812-14,
which spread through Georgia, Florida, and Alabama, and brought forth the genius of Jackson, is still un written. Though the red-skinned warriors that sprang to arms under the incitement of Tecumseh, and aftermards of Weatherford, the Red Eagle of the Muscogees, were even then considered as partially civilized, yet when once adorned with the war paint they lost all memory but that of their aboriginal extraction, and denied as well as refused to receive mercy. Many were the incidents that have gone unrecorded, incidents that would have graced the pages of any novel, or told with thrilling effect by the winter's fireside; while again a few bave come down in local legend to this day, and are told in the cabins on the Chattanooga, the Chicamauga and the Coosa Rivers, with as much minuteness of detail as though occurrences

sympathy. Kalaya was a young chief of the Mus-In one of the hundred skirmishes of war, life of the old chief Yarapea, and by this rangement for decease and burial. see Tholuca was to love her, and Kalaya from the first moment of their meeting gave way to the most ardent passion, a passion that was returned by Tholuca day or two. with all the reality of her nature. They were to be married during the first moon weeks distant.

One day there came to the village rumors summoning all the warriors to the number, and sank back exhausted upon war-path, and Kalaya was first to respond. A band of "pale-faces" (white men)were ravaging upon the banks of the Coosa; eagles disturbed from their nests, the Muscogces swept down upon them once, twice, thrice, and were as often beaten back with fearful slaughter. The white men pressed heavily upon them until the red warriors were driven almost upon their villages. At this moment, through sheer desperation, Muscogees rallied, and turned the battle somewhat in their favor. Kalaya had become separated from his band, and was creeping stealthily through a wood to join them, when suddenly he came face to face with one whom he knew in an instant as a prominent leader of the whites. They stool but a few feet apart for a moment, and then as though with a mutual tho't. and with a shout of defiance, they sprang together, and clenched with a fierce and deadly grasp. The white man was of gigantic stature, handsome face, and richly clothed in the half-soldier, half-Indian custom of the better class of traders and volunteers of the border His sinewy arm wound itself around the body Kalaya like the folds of the anaconda; but in the young chief he had fully met his match, both in strength and dexteribackward and forward, for there was no cogee victor, when at the instant Thotuca they solved the problem. came flying through the wood from the direction of the village. The flying savages had brought intelligence to the vilbear no longer the agony of suspense, dead or dying. She found him with his enemy almost in the throes of death, and with womanly terror and compassion she was tempted to plead for his life.

"Spare the 'pale-face,' Kalay, and let him return to his people that he may teach them how much more mercitul is the Muscogee than the white man."

The hand of Kalaya relaxed upon the his feet, and muttered some indistinct

given him his life.

But he had seen Tholuca, and her won. suddenly born delirium of passion upon former master. The dog was finally ta-the beautiful girl who had saved his life, ken on board a ship, and carried to sea. Wakeman as Surveyor.

and was only awakened by the quick command of Kalaya to depart. Then with the rapidity, he seized from his belt a scarcely giving time for the death-strug-gle to cease he threw himself before the notionless and horror stricken Tholuca, nd declared his love, promising her, if

While he was pouring out his wild, threatening prayer she stood like some statue, gazing upon the monster who had so suddenly and falsely shut out all the gaping round world from her: and then, as though resignated, she said .-

"The Muscogee is your slave. You have won her foully and treacherously, but the white man knows no justice or honor. I am the spoil that is given into your hands. You have asked my love! Before I can give it, bury from my sight the body of him whom you have slain." white man, with his broad hunting-knife, dug the grave of the Mascogee warrior, Then Thoand laid therein the corps. uca advanced to the ege, and giving a quick look at her dead lover, seized the knife from the white man's hand, plunged the long blade into her bosom, and of yesterday. Of these the story of Kafell upon the body of Kalaya, dead.

laya and Tholuca appeals deeply to the A THOTGHTFUL MAN .- Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man in all his transcogees; lithe and handsome, always for- actions through life. He amassed a large most in every point of danger, subtle on fortune by untiring industry and punctuthe trail and wise in council, he hade fair ality; and at the advanced age of ninety to be one, if not the first of his tribe. years was resting quietly on his bed, and calmly swaiting to be called away. He by an act of great valor, he saved the had deliberately made almost every aract first met Tholuca, his daughter. To pulso grew fainter, and the light of life seemed just flickering in its socket, when one of his sons observed :

"Father, you will probably live but a Is it not well for you to name your bearers ?"

"To be sure, my son," said the dying of autumn, and that time was only a few man, "it is well thought of, and I will do

He gave the name of six, the usua his pillow. A gleam of thought passed over his withered features like a ray of light, and he rallied once more

My son read me the list. Is the name of M. Wiggins there ?"

'It is, father."
"Then strike it off!" said he, emphatcally; "for he was never punctual-was never anywhere in season, and he might hinder the procession a whole hour!"

COLORED CUTENESS.—The colored pas the conference should meet at his church the city, was quite averse to their com-At a meeting to consider the subj ct of giving an invitation, the pasto: stated the proposition, and said,-

"All those in favor of inviting the brethn here will say yes; all onposed, no." He hen proceeded to put the question ut net a single ves was heard. Where-

ence will come."

struggle would have been over, the Mustheir fares home. We can guess how It is not larger than a good-sized flea.

lage of their defeat, and Tholuca could in wet and dirty weather, much annoyed man will live merely for to-day. but was determined to seek her warrior might be put away. To comply with her to linger and loiter for the mere flowers lover, whether he might be among the request, without Thinking to do the ani- besides his way. The sower looks onquadruped, he rose early the next mornwhich he had been accustomed to frequent. leave them to blight or batrenness. white man's throat, for the request of that all his attempts to invite the creature most contempt. The dog, as if consciwords of thanks to the maiden who had ous of the unmerited insult it had receiv- and earth talk together. ed, disowned the man who had been cruel enough to exclude it from the house. drous beauty struck at once all other feeling from his breast but a desire to possess her. He stood transfixed gazing with ever induce the dog to acknowledge its of New York this morning. The drous beauty struck at once all other feel- Thus it continued, subsisting by roving to

THEOPHILUS CIBBER.—This eccentric wag, in company with the three friends the rapidity, he seized from his belt a made an excursion to France. One had pistol and fired upon the warrior, sending a bullet through his heart; and while a third a cork leg; the fourth had nothing particular about him, except a remarkable way of shaking his head. They travelled in a post-coach; and, after each one had made merry with the other's inshe would go with him, protection and firmity, they agreed that at every stage wealth. When they came to breckfast they were all to squint; and, as they alighted from the coach, all the countrymen stood

> "Rot it!" cried one, "how that man squints!

Why," said a second, "here's another squinting fellow!"

The third was thought to be a better squinter than the two preceeding, and the fourth fellow better even than the rest At dinner they all appeared to have cork legs, and their stamping about made more She stooped and kissed the dead lips of Kalaya and then stood apart while the fast. At tea they were all deaf. At supper, which was at Dover, each man resumed his original character, the better to play his part in a farce they had concocted among themselves. When they were ready to go to bed Cibber called the waiter to him.

"Here, fellow, take out my teeth!" "Teeth, sir?"

"Ay, teeth, sir! Unscrew that wire and you'll find they will come out togeth-

After some hesitation the mandid as he was ordered This was no sooner nerformed than a second cried out,-

"Here, you! take out my eye. "What! sir," said he; "your eye, did

ou say?"
"Yes, my eye. Come here, you stupid fool! Pull up that evelid and it will ome out as easily as possible."

This done the third cried out,-

"Here you rascal! take off my leg! This he did with less reluctance than the others, feeling assured that it was cork and believing this to be his last job. He was, however, mistaken. The fourth watched the poor, affrighted fellow, who was surveying the teeth, the eye and the leg lying upon the table and cried out. in a fearfully-hollow voice .-

"Come here, sir! take off my head!" The waiter, turning round and seeing the man's head shaking like that of a mandarin in a china-shop, darted out of the room, tumbling headlong down-stairs in his fright.

THE DEATH-WATCH .- The "deathwatch" is a very common inmate of our houses. Among those who are unacquainted with the habit of insects, there or of a church, not a thousand miles is a common superstition that the strange from Bridgeport, was once desirous that ticking sound often heard in old houses is a sign of approaching death. The people being aware that they must noise, however, is caused by a small beeboard the ministers during their stay in the, which, during its boring operations, rubs the neck and chest together, by which means this (to some persons) terrible omen is produced-a fact which, if more generally known, would save a world of causeless anxiety and uneasiness. In the larxæ state these insects do great injury to our furniture and the woodwork of old houses, which they gnaw continuat he paused, looked around, and remark- ally. When captured, this beetle feigns death with the greatest pertinacity, pre-"Silence gives consent. The confer ferring, it is said, to suffer death under a slow fire rather than betray the least sign At the concluding meeting, when a of vitality. The "death-watch," on ac collection was to be taken for the visiting count of its retired habits, minute size brothers, the pastor told the people that and dark color, is very seldom seen; and ty. A few struggles they made, heaving it was necessary for all the brethren to as there are often several individuals be back to their respective flocks, that working at the same time in their boring time for the use of weapons, not even to they had no money to go with, and must draw knives, and then both fell, Kalaya stay in their present quarters till the cash simultaneously from opposite directions, stay in their present quarters till the cash simultaneously from opposite directions, stay in their present quarters till the cash simultaneously from opposite directions, stay in their present quarters till the cash simultaneously from opposite directions, stay in their present quarters till the cash simultaneously from opposite directions. uppermost, with his hand upon the white was raised. The dilemma was either to thus adding to the superstitious terror versation ensued. man's throat. Another minute and the board their visitors gratuously or pay wherewith by some persons it is regarded.

THE HOPE OF MAN.—Final success THE OFFENDED DOG.—A gentleman the joy of life's ripe harvest—is the goal living in lodgings, having a dog, which, of our hopes. No wise or thoughtful the mistress of the house, she desired it pilgrim who seeks a home is not content mal any injury, the owner contrived one ward to fields white and ready for the evening to enter the house, and shut the sickle. Wisdom has regard to the grand door so suddenly that the dog was excludissue. The triumph or the pleasure of ed. Being unwilling to lose his faithful to-day is transitory. We want a hope that does not sink with the setting su ing, and went in pursuit of it, and, to his The true success of life is that which does great joy, found it walking on a wharf not fail the evening of bur days, and He was, however, much mortified to find want that shout of "harvest home," that will not die into silence with the failing Tholuca was law, and he grose panting to to his caresses were treated with the ut breath, but makes the passage of the grave a whispering-gallery where heaven

-A Washington dispatch, of Saturday, states that in the House Sim-

THE ROBINS. Pretty littln warbler, sing Happy blithe and gay; Nestle mong the trees so gre All the live-long day.

Make a nest of little twigs Gracefully entwined, With the softest, greenest mo Let it then be lined.

Here your little birdlings raise With a parent's care, Till they spread their wings and fly Up into the air.

WIT AND WISDOM.

nd him publicly.

are well attended to, are sure to become custom-houses.

-A Baltimore firm advertises. "con centrated clam," as a nutricious food for soldiers and travellers.

fire-proof, water-proof, steam-proof, enjoyments, that is to say, employments.

only eagles and creeping things mount the summit. -What is that which, if you had it,

not take three thousand dollars for it.

Ans. A bald head.

tavern, and there was but one bed for them. On retiring, the Yankee said he did not care which side the bed he took. der side.'

-The sententions Mrs. Partington, af ter proudly meditating upon the nature of the serpent spoken of in the Scripture that seduced Eve, says she is fully con vinced that it must have been a "Boy Constructor.

ness?

"Of course I was."

"What business?"

"Der day I buried dat old sweethear

-During the drafting in Philadelphia an excited Irishman shouted out, refering to the wheel-"whirl it round! whirl it round, will ye !" He was evidently in

ed the Provost Marshal.

' times, for that man you drawn last is my next door neighbor."

Caterine, here! take de shild, kwick I dinks I go and shange de leg Von mine breeches."

-A few days since as I was sitting by the fire, enjoying the aroma of a cigar a la Havana; my litttle nephew, a 3 year old, who was amusing himself about the

NEPHEW -(After some tho't) " Well

UNCLE .- " Why not ?"

NEPHEW .- " 'Cause he don't smoke.' -The superintendent of a Sundayschool was questioning his pupils concern-

you this morning?"

"Can't any ope tell me what he said ?" Susie, can't vou remember?"

ose, and, with one finger in her mouth bashfully lisped out,-

ed, and thed ath how he loved uth, and he talked-and-we all thought he wath a goin' to thay thomething, but he didant thay nothing."

Those who undertake to address Sabhach-school children without having any thing to say may learn something from

A snail once lived upon the shore of a rapid river, which headed far up among lofty mountains. It, was in the springtime of the year. The snows of the mountains melted and swelled the stream till it overflowed its banks and washed the

-Reprove thy friend privately; com-

-Many devote half of their lives to aying up a store of shame for their other

-We can have, if we will, perennial,

-A celebrated philosopher used to say, the favors of fortune are like steep rocks;

you wouldn't want it, and yet you would

-An Trishman and a Yankee met at a 'Then," said Pat, "you may take the un-

- "Julius, was you ever in any busi-

" A sugar planter."

"When was that, my colored friend?"

great suspense. "What's the matter with you?" shout-

"Oh, be jabers, turn it round a dozen

-We have found somewhere an en tirely new reading of Shakespeare, and herewith present a part of the "crookedback tyrant's" first soliloquy, slightly Teutonized, for the especial consideration of oratorica. Strobel:—
"Now is de vinter mit mine dishcontent,

Made funny by mine leetle son Shake, Vot I ish yumpin up and down on

My knee mit-Dunder and blitzen.

NEPHEW .- "Uncle Ed, what is that skin on the cigar for?"

UNCLE .- "That is to preserve the

my father won't be drafted."

ing the addresses made to them during the previous session.

No answer was made.

Susie, a bright little girl of seven years

"Pleatbe, thir, he talked and he talk

snail away. After floating down the rapid current many days, clinging to an old log which occupied a prominent place in a raft of driftwood, the snail found himself, as the river fell, cast upon a muddy and desolate shore, more dead than alive. The sun came out with all his power, and commenced drying the mud and slime left by the receding waters, and the snail with them. It was a bad show for the helpless insect, but being one of the most persevering of his species, he did not drown all hope in despair. He knew that a Great Spirit had created him, and in that Great Spirit he placed his trust, fully convinced -All mercantile houses, where duties that the proper disposition would be made

of his comely person. Just as the last spark of vitality was on the point of quitting the snail, a "change eame over the spirit of his dream.' Throughout his system he felt the sudden springing up of a new vigor. His shell burst asunder, and very soon it became evident that he was rapidly increasing in proportions. Larger and larger they grew until he became quite a monster, standing for above the muddy deposits of the river, and able to move further than he was iu his former condition, in a whole dayin short, he had become a man; and true to the instinct of such a creature, he struck out to explore the country.

Ere the newly created man had journeved far he discovered that he was the possessor of wants he knew not how to Prominent among these the want of food There were beasts and hirds at every hand as he walked along, but he had no means of taking them-in fact he did not know that they were suitable for food. The food which sustained him while a snail could not be used by him now, and, consequently, he early began to repent the change, for starvation was wildly staring him in the face, and jeering him with the assurance that he had only been

But the Great Spirit finally came to his rescue, and placing a bow and arrow in to use them upon, and how to prepare his food. Thus the man was sent on his way rejoicing, having first been crowned monarch of all he surveyed, and invested with a string of wampum as an insignia

of his office. At the time of man's creation the royal family of the earth was among the beavers. There was a queen among them, ruiling over all the beasts and birds, and to her palace the newly-appointed sovereign bent his way. He was gracefully received by the princess, who entertained him to the best of her ability until he had declared his position, and exhibited his string of wampum as evidence. •At this she was struck speechless, and all her subjects round about were struck speechless also, for the thought of being ru'ed by such a monster as man was a blow too powerful for them to endure.

The sufferings of the queen beaver he begged the Great Spirit either to do something for her relief, or to take back the string of wampum and restore her once more to power and speech. The Great Spirit heard his appeal, and compromised the matter by transforming the queen beaver into a woman, and placing created things. The man was so delighted with the arrangement that he thought sequence, they have remained speechless pared and unloved and unblest! No parto this day.

Nonsense in Suicide.-There is no sense in going off and tying a knot in a nope for the purpose of noosing your neck and preventing the passage of air up and down the windpipe. It is silly, because matters and things go wrong, to put poison in your bread, or an egg, or fruit, and swallow it in hopes of getting clear "Children, what did Mr. Phonny tell of what troubles you. Common sense never suggested such an idea as to light a fire of charcoal in a close room, and sit down to breathe its fumes, when fresh air is to be had in plenty out of doors, with a determination to get dizzy and die before getting over it. It looks like something worse than child's play to see a grown man climb with such pains to the parapet of a tower, or the peak of a lofty gable and then throw himself down to the pave ment to find out from the results below whether he ever had what they call brains in his head or not. This propensity to suicide is not so com-

non in this country as it is in many, we allow; yet we see enough of it here. It away loses her self possession.

A Tradition of the Osage Indians. is every one's duty to keep mind and body so engaged as to drive it off. Better the direst poverty, a thousand times, than distress such as is engendered by horrors of mind of this sort. Activity, with health carefully kept, is sure to rout these gargs of blue-devils that sometimes infest the human brain and play such senseless pranks with its delicate machinery .-Work, but not too much work; care, but not too much care; variety of thought patches on a coverlet? Very well. I and occupation; fresh air without end, and the lungs full; and resolution whose back can never be broken, will give no chance for suicide in any shape.

The Drunkard.

Reader, come with me, in imagination or a short time; leave your business and cleasure, your cares and perplexities, and will convey you, not to the gilded palaces of dreamland, nor to a fairy scene, but to the drunkard's home.

It is a cold, dreary night; the moon and stars are obscured by dark, threatening clouds; the wind moans and sighs through the leafless trees, or howls and whirls about the wretched hovel, soundng like the wall of a lost soul. All ems barren, bleak and desolate to-night, for the dread storm-king of winter is heard in all his power.

lown this gloomy lane, now through this dark alley, and at length we pause before low, wretched-looking hovel, for it cannot be called house. The door stands ajar, and the cold gusts of wind are continually blowing in.

Come, let us enter. Do not hesitate ; you need not be afraid of meeting any your fashionable friends here; oh, that would contaminate them; neither your pastor or family physician, for the former is too busy preparing sensation sermons, and it would degrade the latter were he to write a prescription for the poor drunkard.

Then let us enter fearlessly, without re straint. There is no light, no fire; the money that would have furnished these has been used to purchase the dreadful poison that kills so many. The articles of furniture are easily enumerated; hold "shaken out of the frying-pan into the the lantern high and they can be taken in at one glance.

A broken chair and a rusty stand on one side of the room, in the centre is his hands, told him how to use them, what a pine table with the devil, in the shape of a whiskey bottle, standing on it, and at the fariher end is a low, dirty, cot bed.

And yet the occupant of this room wa reared in luxury, and once had fond par ents who doted on him a wife who loved and a child who almost worshipped him.

Where are they pow; All, all gone Those fond parents went down in sor row to their graves long before their sime that loving wife died of a broken heart, caused by abuse and neglect; and that gentle child died in the streets, one winter's night, from cold and hunger! And now this loved son, companion and father lies on the bed dead-frozen to death while the bottle that has been the caus of all this misery lies by his side!

Can it be that this wretched-looking object was created in the image of God that this was once the noblest of all his works man? Can it he that that withered, shrunken form was once buoyant ouched the finer feelings of the man, and with health, and from those lips words of burning eloquence once fell, the creations of a mighty brain, of a grand intellect? Alas! it is even so. The health and

strength have been wasted; those heaven born gifts have all been thrown away, and now we behold nothing but the dead boher with the man as a joint ruler of all dy of the victim, of him, the drunken Yes, here he lies dead! His spirit has on more about the subjects, and, as a con- gone to its long, last home, gone unpre ents were here to bless him, no wife to

soothe his pillow, or no child to cheer

him : nor was there any kind friend to

pains of death! Alone and uncared for he has gone forth to meet that God whom he has so offended! Still does the world roll on, never ceasing, never resting; still do the gay laugh and men pursue their business and their pleasures, as though there was in real life no such pictures as I have painted; and still is the traffic of rum carried on in our midst, and we make but little effort to re

You, who think my picture overdrawn, pause for a while and look about you in European in monopolizing Spanish Ameryour own city. You need not go far from home, and I assure you you will not long look in vain.

sist it.

-A wag speaking of a blind wood sawyer, says that "while none ever saw him see, thousands have seen him saw.

THE PANORAMA OF AFRICA.-"But ow the deuce," asked Matthew Malthoy, are you, or anybody else, going to paint

what has never been discovered?" Tiffles could hardly suppress a smile at the simplicity of the question. "Why," said he, "that's easy enough. Don't all the geographers tell us that the interior of Africa is made up, so far as known, of alternate deserts and jungles, like the onform to this general principle of the ontinent. I put half of the canvas in desert, and the rest in jungle, and I can't

be far out of the way. Take the idea?" "Perfectly," said Matthew Malthoy, but if you have nothing but alternate des erts and jungles, it strikes me your panorama will be a little monotonous. Perhaps I am wrong." (Maltboy always of-fered suggestions timidly.)

"I have thought of that, and guarded against it. I shall fill the jungles with animated life-elephants, lions, tigears, panthers, leopards rhinoceroses, hippotanuses, giraffes, zebras, crocodiles, constrictors, and other specimens of natu-ral history indigenous to that delightful region.

"Good!" cried overtop; " and if you will take a hint from me, you will show your elephants in the act of being caught Come with me out into the street; first by natives, or engaged in combats with each other; your lions fighting your tigers of your rhinoceroses; your hippopo-muses engaged in death struggles with your crocodiles; and your boa constrictors gobbling down your natives-or, if that is objectionable on the score of humanity, your monkeys."

"Thank you for the hint, but the expense and the necessity of completing the panorama at an early day put it out of the question. To paint ac sentations of these animals engaged in their innocent sports, would occupy the time of a first class artist for months, and ost an enormous sum."

"Ah, I see," interrupted ouertop, who liked to show that he snatched the meaning; "you will put your animals in recumbent attitudes—sleeping, perhaps, in the depth of j ngles, shaded from the fierce rays of the equatorial sun."

"You have suggested it," said Tiffles, with a broad smile. "Most of them will be just there-out of sight. The others will be suggested rather than introduced Elephants will be signified by their trunks appearing above the top of the dense over-Lions, tigers and other quadrupeds, by the tips of their toils. A loa nstrictor will be expressed by a head, coil, and a bit of tail showing at intervals. The one horn of the rhinoceros will always tell where he is. I shall have two small lakes (they are scarce in Africa) for my hippopotamuses and erocodiles. If they exhibit only small portions of their heads above the surface, that is not my fault. It is the nature of the beasts, you

"Ha! ha! That is what I call Art concealing Art." said Overtop.

THE FUTURE .- While croakers see on y the clouds that now lie thick mon our national horizon and can only talk of the immense loss of life and money to put down the rebellion : the vast national debt that is being created; the steady decrease of our commerce with Spanish America; the annihilation of our whale fishery and the transfer of our carrying business from America to foreign bottoms, to escape rebel pirates; the misconduct of the military operations; the immense inflation of our currency and many other evils, it may be well for us occasionally to stimulate our patriotism and confidence, in an overruling Providence, by looking beyond the breakers and the clouds to where down awaits our country and institutions.

The war and its numberless evils are transies in character. The misfortunes over which croakers utter dire forbodines point him the way to heaven and ease the will pass away like the creations of unassy dreams. They will not make our future. This will depend upon the character of our institutions and the geographieal position that God has given us. No man of any political party believes that under any circumstances will our country be ever anything but an independent and free country. The seeds of Christian liberty have been ever too deeply planted in the heart of the nation ever to be unrout ed. Efforts to roll back its mighty wheels will be as vain as the transient sucican trade. They are alike laborous attempts to make water run up hill.

The trade of South America, Mexico, the West Indies the South Sea Islands and of the Great Pacific must ultimately he controlled by this country which is no less enterprising and three thousand miles -The young lady who gives herself nearer its customers than its European rivals.