

Left we our loved one to sleep-Sleep, which knows no buter waking. Bissful, long, and strangely deep-There we left her 'mid the shadows Neath the gentle star-light sky, While unseen, unheard by mortals, Angel watchers hovered nigh.

One by one the lights are fading From our pathway and our hearth; One by one the links are losing That have bound us down to earth. One by one the loved are gathering in the blessed spirit-land--There we hope at last to meet them-One unbroken hou-ebold band.

Yes, dear Jane, while hearts are weeping O'er that narrow home of thine,

it at the time, but enough was understood to make the settlers of Elk form a bad opinion

As the time of trial drew nigh, some who

were in the store when Seth was "blowing

of Harris.

he said, and the other party in the case was the the lick b'low Andrewses Mill, arter of the informed that he had a first-rate witness in What see the mare's off hind shu, see the Green Lumber of the waited upon and I. Wal, ses she, can't yeu du it yourself? pumped by a young man named Winslow, Wal, says I, I guess I can. So she she wed who acted as attorney for the prosecutor .- me wher the horse nails was, an' give the

one night at Warner's store. He was in for table spoonful an' 1 drinkt it right deoun.

about Harris, began to try to recollect what Dill was ta hum, an' she said no ; he's deoun

" Well sir, go op.

Dill's au ast Miss Dill--"

" You mean Mrs. Dill, his wife."

who acted as attorney for the prosecutor.— All the information he possessed of Harris was freely and unsuspectingly given, and was freely and unsuspectingly given, and Winslow noted it down as correctly as he could. The two of the prosecutor.— in the opposite bank. Here, after two or three on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three vibrations, he clutched a limb, and held fast. This moviement was executed advoitly, just at the culminating joint of the coillation, in order to save the intermediate The terms came into the order of the drankards, pres-the the prosecu-

"Wall, then I led the brown mare over tu

"Yens-Mrs. Dill. I ast Miss Dill of Mr.

The living chain now commenced swinging backward and foreward, like the pendulam of a clock. The motion was slight at first, but graduadly increased, the lowermost monkey striking his hands violently on the aling curve, mused the tangent of the oscillabove aided the movement.

til the last one upon the string rested his fore

pays upon the ground.

This continued until the monkey at the end of the chain was thrown among the branches of a tree on the opposite bank. Here, after

in the old luxury, and leaving their unfortunate countrymen in exile to die of hunger. Thus Kosciusko's " Finis Polerical " seems to be approaching its last stage.

An Affecting Scene.

everywhere publicly blamed for living again

In a lawyer's office in a remote part, of Counecticat, laid a mortgage for \$1,100 which was within a few days of being due. mortgage was the mon on whose place the mare go. Bill Myers, bring out, your mare payment could be put off for a short time and I will bring out mine, and well show He was a man somewhat advanced in life, titter of delight, and even Myers ano

. Well, Bill Myers, you own and work a distillery, dont you ?' inquired Mr. Hunt, 'Dat ish none of your business, Mishter Hunt. But, den, I ish pot ashamed of it. I ish got a still, and work it too, and will man And you say money makes the mare go Do you mean by that, that I have come here. to get the money of these people?' Yes, Mishter Hunt, dat ish what I mean.

'Very well; you work a distillery to make money, and I lecture on temperance to make money, and as you say, money makes the

Know we that the spirit's roaming In a brighter, better clime. And we feel that thon art round us. Bough unseen by mortal eye, thinks in softest whispers is locur flowing tears be dry. Stor or flowers in beauty linger and thy cold and lifeless clay, F., thy spirit roams at plea ure hind the fields of endless day, Auf while tears on eyes are dimining Think we of my happy home, Where no blighting charge can ever Round thy spirit dwelling come. toring Ill, Aug. 1850.

Wrong not the laboring Foor.

BY EBENTIZES ELLIOT, OF SHEFFIETD, ENGLAND. The information of the second state of the sec

be not like the vapors, splendor roll'd That sprung from earth's green breast usurp the on spread around contagion black and cold,

Till all who mourn the dead prepare to die! mitate the bountcous clouds, that rise.

reighted with bliss, from river, vale and plain thankful clouds, that beautify the skies,

" emulate the mountain and the flood; That trade in blessings with the mighty deep! southed to peace and satisfied with good. Man's weart be happy as a child asleep.

The Maidens Solllogny.

[A maiden alone; Milton in her hand, She pens at the passage, "Hail, wedded love 1 mysterous law," etc. She then soliloquizes:]

st he so! Milton thou reasonest well; whence this pleasing hope, this fund desire, us longing after matrimony ? "IBINIC: whence this secret dread this inward horror iving unespoused i Why shrinks the heart autures self that points out an alliance, I-intimates a husband to the sex. .

mage ! thou pleasing, and yet anxions thought arough what new, various changes must we pass he marriage state in prospect lies before mei au shadows, clouds, and darkness, rest uponit, ere will I hold. If nature prompts the wish ad that she does is plain from all her works, Dur duty, interest, pleasure bids indulge it, for the great end of natures law is bliss. it yet--in wedlock--the woman must obey weary of these doubts ; the priest shall end en or rashly do I venture loss and gain ; leasure and bondage meet my thoughts at once wed, my liberty is gone forever; ove first shall recompense my loss, ad when my charma shall have faded. the eyes grow dim, and stature bend with year

au, virtuus friendship, shall succeed to lore; a husplcased I'll soorn infirmity and death, area snewed successively in another size. and it as A Mr. BANK lately married & Miss Gold, We

out if the Legislature will be able to, put down and BANK, or prevent it from issuing SMALL BILLS.

The day previous to the trial, the prosecutor and Harris met at the store. " Well, you're going on with the law-suit, I s'pose !" asked Harris. "Tu be bure I am, and Pil make you smell

eotton, tu." "Bah !" said Harris, " you can't touch bot

tom."

"Tech bottom ! Ca-an't hey ? -Just you wait till I git Seth Willits on the stand. an' swore on the bible, an'see if I ca-an't! Perhaps I hain't heer'd nothin' about sheep over [1] tell you what ses Miss Dill ; and she run tu Tioga county. and robbin' of Jenkinses store down tu Painted Post, bey ?"

"What the devil are you talking about ?" asked Harris, apparently perfectly in a fog at the purport of the language he had heard. "I know, an' that's 'nutf." said the plaintiff; " but let's liquor, any how."

Harris lost no time in finding out Seth. "Lid you ever live in Tioga county, Seth ??.

"Anything about sheep-"" "No no-I mean Painted Post."

"Oh I Jenkinses' store," said Seth, with

great gravity, "Two hundred wouldn't be a bad pile, Seth, here in Elk !".

"No o' twouldn't, that's a fact. Got hat amount tu lend on a slow note ?" "Well, I might scrape it up-could give you a hundred down, and the rest after the court's adjourned."

'Harris counted out the hundred and rolled it up, and held it temptingly in his hand. Seth's eyes stuck out like pealed onions, and his mouth fairly dripped tongue sweat at the display. It was more money than he ever had owned in his life.~

"Have you ever heard that I stole sheep in Tioga county, Seth ?" of the starter

"You're sure ?-mind, you'll have to swear

Seth looked at Harris and then at the bills -Sure-partectly sure,"

in the fobbery of Jenkin's store?" still holding the roll of bills in his hand, and turning over the ends, and exhibiting the V's and X's most

" No. 1'll swear Tuever brard nobody say

you shall have after court."

when the Oolonel and myself arrived. Seth had just been sworn? He was to destroy the character of Harris," by testifying in regard to the sheep stealing, and robbery at Painted Post .- Mr. Winslow proceeded to question him. i ner and verde i

shored a one side, an' the hurmer cum deoun caslap ! right on this there thumb nail. You see (holding it up) it's upt growed cout yet." "But what has that to do with the talk at Hillis' store ?"

" Ini goin' on tu tell you. Lord 1 how I did vell! You'd a thort thar was fifty pain-

ters abeout. Miss Dill she cuin a runnin' eout anⁱ ast what was the matter ! Look here, ses I; holdin'up any thumb, which was an' got a leaf of live-for ever, an' ses she, peel vourself, ses I, a cryin' with the exhuberant pain. So she peeled it off an' tied it ou, an' in two days that want a bit of soreness in it, his neighbors, would be dashed against the

but the nail cum off. "But to come to Gillis' store. What did you say about Harris that night ?" " Wal, all I recollect is that Thompson an'

he win'au' we drinkt at my expense.

I recollect was-"

"Well sir, was what !"

Harris won the suit.

erfants burgerses

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When boots first came in fashion, a pair was pre-

A DIFFICULTY SOLVED .- A merchant, examining

hogshead of hardware on comparing it with the

invoice, found all right except one hammer. "Oh,

don't be troubled, my honey," said the Irish porter,

Henre the Nagur took it out to open the hogshead

The following unique toast was drank at a 4th

Ar I HA OT DE L'ERL

" Peace and plenty:

long weeks." " Well sir, what else ?" "You may go sir."

"Not's I knew on."

in court." ented to a worthy Mayor in some part of Eugland. He examined them attentively, and concluded they

were a new kind of baskets. Accordingly, when "Nor anything about my being implicated he went to church next Sunday, he slung one round his neck and put his prayer book into it. His wife used the other to bring home her marketing in.

tantalizingly.

yon had anything to do with it." You are an honest man, Seth; here's a hundred on account, The other hundred

The court had been in dession some time

with. W AP.J of July celebration in South Carolina, by a Mr. G. Kinard:

Corn in the big crib and money in the pocket, Do you know anything about the early listory of Mr. Harris ?"

forming a complete suspension bridge, over which the whole troop, to the number of four or five hundred, passed with the rapidity of thought. It was one of the most comical sights I ever beheld, to witness the quizzical express-

ion of countenances along that living chain! The troop was now on the other side, but bleedin' like Jehn. What shall I do, ses I. how were the animals forming the bridge to get themselves over ! This was the question that suggested itself. Manfestly, by number off the skin an' put the poth on. Pell it off one letting go his tail But then the point d'appui on the other side was much lower! down, and number one with half a dozen of

opposite bank, or soused into the water. llere, then, was a problem, and we waited with some curiosity for its solution. It was

roon selved. The monkey was now seen ala lot of fellers was thar, an' Thompson an' I taching his tail to the lowest on the bridge, shot at a mark for whiskey, an' Thompson another girdled him in a similar manner, and another, and so on, until a dozen more were "Then Bill Gallager and Dill, they shot. added to the string. These last were all powerful fellows; and running up to a high an' Dill beat Bill, and we drankt at his expense, au' then Charley Gillis he shot agin hund, they lifted the bridge into a position

Liank Souther, an' we drinkt at Uharley's ex- almost horizontal." Then a ser, am from the last monkey of the pense : an' then Hank he sung a song, and new formation warned the tail and that all then Thompson he sung a song, and the next was ready ; and the next moment the whole

was swung over, and landed safely on the op-posite bank." The lowermost links now drog-"Why, I waked up the next mornin' under Gillis counter, the sickest crittur you ever hed off like a melting candle, while the high er oues leaped to the branches, and came eed. I didn't get over that spree for two down by the trunk. The whole troop then

scampered off into the chapparel and disap-"That's all I recollect at present. Ef I peared ! think of any more, I'll come in an' tell ye.' "So here I am between 'two tailors," cried

beau at a public table where a couple of -young tailors were seated, who had just begun bnumese for themselvss. "True," was the reply, "we are beginners, and

can only afford to keep one gooze between us." As Gen. Scott was assisting to raise the flag-to the mast head, at Newburgh, on the 4th July, a

bystander said : "General, you are not used to raising flags." "No," said the old veteran, "but these hands have hauled some down."

A preacher in the far West gave out for his text, a certain chapter and verte of Clover. A deagon arose and told him it was Timothy. "Oh, yes,"

Baby in the craftle, and pretty wife to rock it ;... in heaven !" She replied, "Oh Coffee in the closet and sugar in the barrel, Silence mound the fireside folks that never quarral. in de kitchen when I was dar;"

links from the violence of too sudden a jerk. after standing a few moments, a perfect image The chain was now fast on both ends. of despair, he turned and left the office. He returned home, believing in a few days his aged and infirm wife, and invalid daughter, would have to quit the roof which had sheltered them, and seek a home he knew not where.

He could say nothing to them about it; it would cause them so much grief. The mortgage became due, and in the morning early. the farmer again repaired to the lawyer's office. He pleaded for time but to no purpose. Overcome with emotion: the old man sunk into a chair, and liere sat for two hours, and parently unconscious of anything that was assing around him, when a carriage drove up to the door, and a lady stepped from it She entered the office. After standing a few moments, eveing the old man with interest and emotion, she spoke ! The old man looked

dp. Father, how do you do ? Oh, Sarah, I am well, but sada I am miad to see you, but sorry for your aged mother and invalid sister: I cannot return to them, for it will be to tell them they have no home. and this I cannot hear. It will kill your poor

ou live a temperate man if this were paid for Yes, on, yes I but it cannot be, for I have nothing to pay it with. Now sign the pladge, and beer in the show nev. The old man put his name to the redeem ing, the saving pledge and departed to his home with a happy heart. The daughter had saved \$1,200 by work-

ing 'in a Factory.

Musical Church Clock. The Charleston Courier gives the follows

ing account of a curious piece of mechanism in St. Philip's Church in that city : From the tasteful steeple of this beautiful diffee, we now, at intervals, have tones of sweet music, emanating from machinery attached to the clock manufactured by Mr. F. Stine of our city. The clock was presented to the congregation of this church by Colin Campbell, Esq. of Beaufort, S. C., and is a master-piece of art, highly creditable to the master-piece of art, ngary creating to the mechanical ingenuity of Mr. Stine. To the thirty hour time piece chimes the quarter hours with four hammers on four different

arose and told him, it was Timothy. "On, yes," replied the divine, "It is Timothy; I knew it was some kind of grass?"

"A negro women was relating her experience to a gaping congregation of herown color jamong oth or things, she said she had been to heaven." One of the brethren asked her, "sister, you see black folks in heaven!" She replied, "Oh go out-spose I go of kwenty-four hours, viz: "Welcours our Flay of Kest," Greenland's Rey Mountains," and "Homfe, Sweet'Home." These unce are played with a sweetness of tone and regelm-that city at three hundred millions of dollars .

ent, and among them the sons of Myers him Bill Myers, who is that holding himself

ip by that tree ?' inquired Mr. Hunt, pointing to a young man so drunk that he could not stand alone.

The old man started, as if stung by an adder, but was obliged to reply, 'Dat ish my son: but what of dat Mislifer Hunt? "Good deal of that, Bill Myers, for I guess that son has been riding your mare; and got

thrown, too ? Here there was a perfect uproar from all parts of the assembly, and as soon as order was restored, Mr. Hunt proceeded, as he pointed to another son these stars have Bill Myers, who is that staggering about

s if his legs were as weak as potatoe vines after frost ?' man and and the business Well, I suppose the ish my son too, 're-

lied the old man with a crost fallen look. He has been riding your pane loo and cot a tumble? At this point the old man put up both hands in a most majoring manner, and ax-claimed: Now, Musiter Hunt, if you work say any more L will be still?

This announcement was received with a rear of applause and laughtor, and from that moment Mr. Hunt had all the ground to blunch:

SPOILING & GOOD WORKANG SO ur same are a Mr. Mundam of Sames Balls remarked to A friend who was residing see remarked to a mend who was residing been him. "Look in that man just paining, be a the best workman in my shop and I am sor-ry to say that he is new going to make a fool of himself by leaving a good trade to study law. That young man Millard Fillmore is now Presipent of the United States if it was

The best board in the world for dyspeptio young ladies, is said to be awash board. It gives them strength of muscle, an exhibit rance of spirits, a good appetite for them meals, and supercedes the necessary of paint

meals, and supercover ing their faces. "Appendix has a supercover when the "Appendix has a supercover when the balance of a supercover between the balance of a supercover ba supercover balance of a supercover b

I guess there artis an annual street a

timby calls orators was seen as wite ration, can have predicted and a provide when trans will justify in fouries of Justices "