side a propagate it had no at 125.

I want lin things show the the

From the Literary World. Twilight on the Waters. See soft-footed twilight creep Into the bosom of the stream :

Heavily the shadows eleep:

Youder oaks, in roiceless dream. Bend as with a fond amaze, Bend as with a fond amaze,

While another self they see,

Leaf and twig of branching tree, Nodding: to their nodding: gave :-Only on them broods the change Of a stillness fixed and strange. Silestly the wondrous Past Over the forms of faded life Doth its twilight shadows cast: All its care and wind-tossed strife Are reflected here again! Real as in days gone by: Yet in softend hues they lie, Painless images of pain. Steeped by that unearthly charm "In a trance of holy calm. O'l sweet world of memories, "If Gleaming in the peaceful heart!" Passing time the shadow is, while you Though our truer being art. Loves and joys, though seen no more, In clear deeps below the wave,

> Address to Night. BY REV. J. H. WYIHES, M. P.

As the sea nymps in their tave

Have their blissful dwelling place.

Builded on the ocean floor.

Larker River, Newbury, Mass.

An unwrinkled, deathless race;

The summer day is o'er, and gently fall The shades of evening down. The mountan's

Grows darker still. Deep silence reigns o'er all In earth or air, infusing calminess now Within my restless heart. With tranguil flow My thoughts roll on and seek commun With natures influence; while, bending low In deep, sincere devotion, as 'tis meet, My spirit worships here before its makers feet

Strive now my soul to soar in realms of thought, Then only in the spirits calm repose.

This hour befits such purpose, there is naught
To interrupt—the scene above thee glows
With living glore—while bright forms of these Once leved float round alluring thee to fly:-Now vanishes the Past, with all its woes, And the bright dawn of future biss seems nigh. As with a daring wing I mount into the sky.

O'er human hearts,—and gently, silcutly. Dest elevate and purify the soul. Our minds assert their untive dignity Spurning their chains, while we ascend with thee Intensely burn, revealing energy Of which they are but scintillations bright-The measure of Creative power is infihite.

Spirit of night. I love thy sacred peaces And thrilling power, which makes me seem tobe-A being of a higher sphere than this. Off in thy solitudes there comes to me Of life and joy among those worlds above, Where every earthly woe shall ended be. And my rapt soul, while endless cycles move. Shall sing the praise of God in sweetest strains, of

Auction Extraordinary.

Last Saturday, while on on one of our voyages of discovery, steering SSW, we saw a large crowd in that sweet region of the South which is sometimes called "Young Africa." On inquiry, we found that a colored gentleman who intended to emigrate to California, was in the act of selling off his household goods, preparatory for his departure; and the throng which surrounded him was composed of some who desired to purchase, and of others who were attracted merely by curiosity. He had sold his beds, bedding, chairs, tables, pots, kettles, dc., before our arrival, and was about to conclude the vendue with what he declared to be the " must

valuable article sold die mornin. This last of his domestic fixtures, was his wife, whom he offered to the highest bidder, assuring the assemblage that she was to be sold, not for any faults, but because the owner had no further use for her. The salesman was a portly dark mulatto, with big woolly whiskers; the woman to be disposed of was nearly the same complexion, middleaged, and rather comely and tidy in appearance,

"Now gents," said the negro auctioneer, "who's gwine to bid for dis spessimen of de fait seek ! I fink I hear somebody say seventy five cents. Dat will do for a beginning, but I hope you bleve she's worth that many dollars. It wouldn't take her weight in commeat for her, I know, if I warn't gwine to de gold regum. I been considerin dat when I come back, she be reloped wid some odder nigger, so I might let her go for what she'll fetch at once. Did you say eighty one cents. Sam Peters! Tank you, sir; but dat nigger wid de white saucer eyes bid eighty-seven and a half. Dog cheap, gents. If I had dat she nigger out Suif. the bring me seben hundred dollars Going at eighty-seben and a half-once, twice-one dollar duch obleeged to you for dat bid, Mr Joe Hinton; for rear hogsheads of gold dast, and set up my fashionable stablishment in de upper end of Lombard street. I put you down mong my quantance, sir. One twenty-five—dat you, Eb Jackson ! #I put you down 'mong my 'quaintance; too, and jax. you to take dinner wid me sometimes sir. One thirty-seben! Dat a wery respectable bid. Mr. Mose Anderson. Please goodness, you shall the a side wid me in my coach and eix, when I come back wid de dust. One fifty!—one sixty two and two bidders at dat. One sebenty-five! You mortalize yourself by dat last bid, Mr. Napoleon Green; von take your persition long side Dodge and Ganin; and I take off my hat to you, air when I become a milimare. Two dollars !-- once-twicethree time. She longs to you, Job Mitchell. Hand ober de shiners. I knock her down for two dollars. Goald I knocked her down many a single for less dan dat; and my pinlon is dat you will hab to knock her down son, Mr. Mitchell, or shall knock you down and make you wish, her as the off as I'm gwine myself!"

Here, with a general laugh at the expense of the purchaser, (who looked world like the man who had got the worse end of a bargain, the assembly broke up Philadelphia Petandeanian proprie

aller con transfer in the role aller A miserly old lady, during the war, kept as inn One day a famished soldier called on her something to eat. After finishing his dinner, a little gop of the laddady, noticing that the coldier found it very difficult to make out much of a dimer, but some anoney in his hand as he steped out of the door.

When his mother came is the about her box much it was worth to pick those old bones. "A shilling! my dear, said the old lady, expecting to receive the money. "I thought so," explicit she boy, "and I gave the old soldier a shilling for doing it."

From Holden's Magnetine. -CHRISTMAS IN OLDEN TIME.

The origin of Christmas, a feetival instituted to commemorate the event of the nativity of the Savior, has never been precisely fixed. The earliest record we have of its observance as in the second century, about the time of the Emperor Commodus. The decretal epistles indeed carry it a little higher, and we learn from them that in the reign of Antonius Pius diving service was performed and evangelical bymas were sung the night before the anniversary of Christ's nativity. We have melan-choly proof that the festival was celebrated before the time of Constantine, for while the persecutions of the primitive Ohristians raged under the Emperor the primuve Uniscians raged under the Emper-or Dioclesian who then held his court at Micome-diat that prince, on discovering that multitudes of Christians assembled together to celebrate the na-tivity of their Lord, commanded the church doors to be closed and barricaded and as if to crown the cruelty of a life of persecution, caused the durch to be set on fire, and hundreds of martyrs were Ohlean your cherries, Mary! oh! eat your cherries with the edifice reduced to seles. In those primhire times the day of Christ's nativity was held Oh! eat your cherries. Mary, that grow upon the to be of too sacred a nature to admit of feasting bough!" and rejoicing, and appears to have been kept by

prayer and thanksgiving.
The time at which Christmas was held appears to have been different from our date, and conflicting opinions arose between the early churches in the East respecting the exact time of our Savior's birth. Perce Tesimborus who lived in the raign of birth. Pope Tesinhorus, who lived in the reign of the Antonines, was the first who ordered the feast of the nativity to be held on the 25th of December. An archbishop of Nice in one of his epistles, informs us that at the instance of St. Cyril of Jerusalem. Pope Julius procured a strict inquiry to be made into the date of our Savior's birth, which, being found to be, on the 25th of December, they thenceforth celebrated the festival on that day.— But to the present time the precise day, or even month on which Christ was born, has not been fixed with certainty. There are some circumstau-ces which lead us to conclude that it took place during the autumn, as this in every respect is the most proper season of the year for a general as-sessment (see St. Luke) which required personal attendance. We are also informed that there were | And the sun and the moon shall rise up with me. shepherds watching their flocks by night, and the middle of winter could hardly be considered a fit season for pasturing sheep. Dr. Lardner, who is borne out in his argument by many worthy divines, after the most elaborate and patient investigation of all facts and authorities bearing upon the aubject has come to the conclusion in his work or Credibility, that our Saviour must have been born in September or October, in the year of Rome 748 or 749. But in the earlier ages what science or re-search failed to accomplish, the expedient of the O. night! thou hast a strong and sweet control !! infallibility of the pope established beyond doubt, or at least beyond dispute. The pontifical fiat decreed that Christ was born in mid winter, and the world was convinced. The truth of the decision was as evident to mankind as the other celebrated The starry dome, where my riad worlds of light one by which Gallileo was proved to be a heretic the Copernical system an elaborate folly, and truth itself wicked when it clashed with papal ortho

down.

The first Christians observed the festival of the nativity by prayer and fasting. Often, hunted down by fierce persecutions amid the fastnesses of nature, the sude but sublime temples of the Eternal; as the exercises of their devotions became tinged with somewhat of severity from the actual dan ger attendant upon their observance. Christmas was regarded by them as a Sabbath of Sabbaths. But as religion became more popular, the austere simplicity of the first Christians relaxed, and Christmas was converted to a day of rejoicing from one of feating, and the not unwelcome innovation was confirmed by hills and indulgences vided, and he who got the piece with the bean, was from Rome. It will be interesting to glance at pronounced the King of the night—the lady of the he domestic sports and teremonies of our forefathers peculiar to this senson of the year.

"Christmas eve," or night before Christmas day was spent in riotous merriment, and the festivity of the laity was sanctioned and shared by the merry clergy of those days. "In the least of Christsays Store in his survey, " there was in the king's house a lord of misrule, or master of merry sports, and the like had ve in the house of every nobleman of honor, or good worship, whether tem-poral or spiritual. The mayor of London and either of their sheriffs had their several lords of mis rule, ever contending, without quarrel or offence, who should make the rarest pastime to delight the beholders." The most popular modes of amuse ment appear to have been masks, disguises, and mummeries. A loaf, bearing a rude resemblance to a baby image made of paste, and called the "Yule dough," was presented by the bakers to their customers, and they who, living remote from towns, were excluded from the benefit of the hakers' generosity, provided themselves. "Christ mas boxes," of which we have heard so much, and which we now understand presents made a Christmas, were thus originated. The Romish priests had masses said for almost everything. If a ship went out to the Indies, the priests had a box in her, under the protection of some saint, and for masses as the cant was to be said for them to that shint, dc., the poor people must put something into the priest's box which was not to be opened until the retain of the ship. The mass at that stime was called Christ mass, the box Christmass box. for money gathered against that time that masses might be made by the priests to the saints, to forgive the people the debaucheries of that time; from this the servants had liberty to get box money, that they too might be enabled to pay

the priest for masses. The "Yule log" was an immense log of wood. which had been kept dry for Christmas. It was dragged in at night fall and placed upon the fire, and this was the signal for the sports of the evening to begin. The lord of misrule, on whom devolved the duty of entering fun, having provided divers uncould kinds of nusical instruments, summoned all the people with sound of fiddles, bag-pipes, drums and cymbals, and the sport com-mented in earnest. Ale, served in wooden bowls, circulated freely, Christman pies were plentiful, and an unlimited allowance of potent liquids soon produced a state of intoxication during which scenes were enacted that required all the contents of the eacerdotal Christmas boxes to absolve. One person, noted for quickness in rapartes, was dresses a fook whose business it was to increase the bear's head, stuck around with resembly with an orange firmst in its mouth, was anciently the first dish served at Christinas day, and was carried to the principal table in the hall, with great the to the spincepar table in the halls write great table and salaranty, accompanied in the popues of the bigher nedge, with a flourish of trumpets. For this independence ceremony there was a carol, which, for the pleasure of those who love slich integrities is banded down to but unmatilated, soil The boar a head in hand bring Pin himow

The bear a near in nand pring I. With garlands gay and resemble of a lear soft party social sing and sayenfled, to enough the content of the solid series in convenies of these solid series in convenies of these solid series in convenies. AtThe Boar's bend I miderstand will evilus Is the chief service in this lend annihym. To be wherever it be found in since y firm in

Service cum cantico, &c.

Afterwards carels were sung by choirs of rude

voiced choiresters, accompanied with obstreperous instruments. The singing of carols was one of the principal diversions of Christians from the oldest times, and it is a matter of regret that so few of great age are preserved to us. The oldest carol we have describes in doggerel rhyme, the longing of the Virgin Mary for the fruit on the cherry tree, and the refusal of Joseph to gather it, on account of his jealousy. After relating Mary's humble request to Joseph, to pluck the fruit for her, and Joseph's somewhat surly reply, the carol makes Jeus; while yet unborn, speak out to his mother, bidding her go to the tree and it thall bow down

Go to the tree, Mary, and it shall bow down to thee, And the highest branch of all shall bow down to Marv's knee;

And she shall guther therries by one, by two, by Now, you may see, Joseph, those cherries were for

bough!

As Joseph was a walking he heard an angel sing, This night shall be born our heavenly King. He neither shall be born in house nor in hall, Nor in the palace of Paradise, but in an ox's stall. He neither spall be clothed in purple nor in pall, But all in fair linen as were babies all. He neither shall be rocked in silver nor in gold

But in a wooden cradle that rocks on the mould. He neither shall be christened in white wine nor But in the fair water with which we were chris-

Then Mary took her young son and set him on her I pray thee now, dear child, tell how this world shall be.'

tened.

'The world shall be like the stones in the street. For the sun and the moon shall bow down at thy feet. And upon a Wednesday my vow I shall make.

And upon Good Friday my death I will take, And upon the third day my uprising shall be,

This will serve to give some idea of the style of

carols of those days.

Further sports incident to the period are mentioned by Fosbroke, such as playing at cards for counters—gambling for money not being allowed at Christmas—chesa, draughts, and the performances of Jack-puddings, fiddles and musicians, who were entertained with Christmas pies, singing was resail songe, scrambling for nuts and apples, dancing "the hobby-horse" round standards decked with be yours." evergreens in the street. This was a dance of a legs, and a bow and arrow in his had, and six others with rain deer heads upon their shoulders, who dance most grotesquely, and collected money from the spectators. Another pastime noticed by writers on antiquities, of which Christmas was the chief time, was muinming. These were amuse-ments, so called, because their performers were disguised in masks, some as bears, other as unicorner They rose early in the toorning of Christmas day, bearing presents to their friends and neighbors. Those who could not procure masks rubbed their faces with soot or painted them. The which was celebrated by further feasting to close the sports. On this night it was customary to make a cake with a bean concealed in it/and ano- imploring his assistance. Listz hastelled to the ther with a pea. The cakes were then equally di-

pea was queen.

The first act of the new monarch was to dub some one fool of the evening whose business it was to keep the table in a roar by his verbal and practical jokes. No one drank until the king set the example, for which every one was on the watch and when he lifted the cup to his lips the place was in an uproar with shouts of "the king drinks." According to "Twelfth Night" rule, each party had to support his character till midnight. The following verses by Herrick, are illustrative of this prac-

Now, now the mirth comes with the cake full of

Where bean is the King of the sport here, Besides we must know the pea also Must revel a queen in the court here.

Begin then to chuse, this night as ye use, to shall for the present delight here, Be a King by the lot, and who shall not

Be twelfth day queen for the night here Which known let us make joy sops with the cake, And let not a man be seen here, he unurged, will not drink from the base to the

A health to the King and Queen here. Next crown the bowl full with gentle lambs wool, And sugar, nutneg, and ginger, With store of ale too, and this ye must do. To make the wassail a swinger,

Give then to the King and Queen wastalling, And though with ale ve be met here, et part ye from hence, as free from offence, As when we innocent met here."

By "gentle lamb's wool" the poet meant old ala so called from its foaming in the cup, which with toasted bread, cheese, and as he say sugar, nutmeg and ginger, in a large bowl, called the "was sail bowl," was passed round to the company, and each was required to drink from it.

It is good that there should be a season in which very man feels bound to put on all the kindness nature. At present, the observance of Christmas is becoming yearly more discontinued, still should we look, perhaps without regret, upon the gradual decline of customs whose disuse is a neessary:consiquence; of a higher tone of mind, which mankind, are acquiring, and which has already opened to them purer and more varied sources of enjoyment than were formerly within their reach.

A few Sabbaths since," writes a correspondent from Roundout on the Hudson, "our minister was impressing upon his bearers the duty of a greater regard for the services of the day of Thanksgiving set apart by the Governor, and was informing them that on that day he preach a sermon at that place, and he wished them all to attend, to render, in a proper mainer, acknowledgements for the many benefits of the past year; for a season of health, and bountiful harvest, etc. Here a little wiry man, in a blue cost, with metal buttons, and a very elevated collar, ropped up from his seat, and squeak-ed out. Dominie, I wish you'd jest give the Tafor Rot a leathe tech in that mernion o' von'ne It's hich dreadful bad with us! "-Knickerbocker,

di lavora care forci de al GiThe American tract society during the year past. the distributed 1,368488 tracts; 1676 bibles, and \$450 testaments: 1\$15 temperance piedges have been obtained: \$51 parsons hopefully converted, and 1565 meetings held. THE MUSICIAN'S MARRIAGE. A TRUE STORY.

After having passed the summer in visiting the good piarist, Listz. principal towns of Germany, the celebrated planist. Listz, arrived at Prague in October 1846.

The day after he came, his apartment was entered by a stranger—an old man, whose appearance indicated misery and suffering. The great musi cian received him with cordiality which he would not perhaps have shown to a nobleman. Encouraged by his kindness his visitor said: "I have come to you sir as a brother. Excuse me if I take t we have ever read.

this title, notwithstanding the distance that divides to One service evening in the middle of August. us; but formerly I could boast some skill in playing upon the piano, and by giving instruction I gained a comfortable livelihood. Now I am old, feeble, to seek to recover the remnant of a small property which belonged to my ancestors. Although nomirecovered. To morrow I set out for home penni-

"And you have come to me? You have done well, and I thank you for this proof of your est he therefore kept a strict watch, knowing that he teem. To assist a brother professor is to me more | would be safe as long as the icebergs continued in than a duty, it is a pleasure. Artist should have their purses in common; and if fortune neglects some, in order to treat others better than they deserve it only makes it more necessary to preserve ! serve it only makes it more necessary to preserve sion of tremendous thundering grinding and crach-the equilibrium by fraternal kindness. That's my ing noises, gave fearful evidence that the ice was in system; so don't speak of gratitude, for I feel that i motion. The vessel received violent shocks every only discharge a debt."

As he uttered these generous words, Lists opened a drawer in his writing case, and started when he saw that his usual depository for his money contained but three ducats. He summoned his servant.

" Where is the money ?" he asked

" There. " There! why there's scarcely anything!" "I know it, sir. If you please to remember,

told you that the cash was nearly exhausted." "You see my dear brother," said Listz smiling, that for the moment I am no richer than you but that does not trouble me: I have credit and I can make ready money start from the keys of my piano. However as you are in haste to leave Prague and return home, you shall not be delayed by my present want of funds."

So saying he opened another drawer, and taking out a splendid medallion, gave it to the old man. There," said he, "that will do. It was a present made me by the Emperor of Austria; his own por-trait set in diamonds. The painting is nothing remarkable, but the stones are fine. Take them and dispose of them, and whatever they bring shall

The old musician tried in vain to decline so, rich man with the broad figure of a horse between his a gift. Listz would not hear of refusal, and the poor man at length withdrew after invoking the richest blessing of heaven on his generous benefac-tor. He then repaired to the principal jeweler of the city in order to sell the diamonds. Seeing a miserably dressed man anxious to dispose of magnificent jewels with whose value he appeared unacquainted, the master of the shop appearing to examine the diamonds with close attention, he whis-pered a few words in the ear of one of his assistants. The latter went out, and speedily returned, accompanied by several soldiers of the police, who arrested the unhappy artist, in spite of his protestations

"You must first come to prison," they said, afterwards you can give an explanation to the magistrate." The prisoner wrote a few lines to his benefactor;

innocent man; come with me immediately, and let us have him released. He is the lawful owner of the jewels in question, for I gave them to him." "But, sir," asked the merchant, "who are you?"

My name is Lista" "I don't know any rich man of that name."

"That may be yet I am telerably well known." "Are you aware, sir, that these diamonde are worth six thousand florins—that is to say about eve hundred guineas or twelve thousand francs!" "So much the better for him on whom I have hostured them."

"But in order to make such a present; you must be very wealthy." My actual fortune consists of three ducats."

"Then you are a magician!" " By no means; and yet by just myoing my fin-

gers, I can obtain as much money as I wish. You must be a magican."

" If you choose, I'll disclose to you the magic I

Listz had seen a piano in the parlor behind the shop. He opened it and ran his fingers over the keys; then seized by sudden inspiration he improvisced one of those soul touching symphonies peculiar to himself.

As he sounded the first chords, a beautiful girl entered the room. While the melody continued she remained speechless and immovable; then as the last note died away, she cried with irrepressible en-

"Bravo, Listz, 'tis wondrous!" "Dost thou know him, then, my daughter !" asked the jeweller.

"This is the first time that I have had the pleasure of sceing or hearing him," replied she; " but I know that none living save Listz could draw such sounds from the piano.

Expressed with grace and modesty, by a young person of remarkable beauty, this admiration could not fall to be more than flattering to the artist. However, after making his best acknowledgements, Listz withdrew in order to deliver the prisoner, and was accompanied by the jeweller.
Grieved at his mistake, the worthy merchant

sought to repair it by inviting the two musicians to supper. The honors of the table was done by his amiable daughter, who appeared no less touch ed at the generosity of Listz than astonished at his talent. That night the musicians of the city screnaded

their illustrious brother. The next day the nobles and the most distinguished inhabitants of Prague presented themselves at the door. They entreated him to give some concerts, leaving it to him to fix the sum he pleased as a remuneration. Then the eweler perceived that talent, even in a pecuniary light may be more valuable than the most precious hamonds. Listz continued to go to his house, and to the merchants great loy he soon perceived that his daughter was the cause of these visits. He began to love the company of the musician, and the fair girl, his only child, certainly did not hate it. One morning the jeweler, coming to the point with German frankness, said to Listz: How do you like my daughter?"

"She is an angel!" "What do you think of marriage!" I think so well of it that I have the greatest possible inclination to try it." "What would you say to a fortune of three millions of france in:

"I would willingly accept it." Well we understand each other. My daughter pleases you, you please my daughter; her fortune is reidy be my son-in-law."

33.50 33

The marriage was celebrated the following week. And this according to the chronicles of Prague is a true account of the marriage of the great and

From the Westminster Review.

THE FROZEN SHIP.

· Primer | Tu erade | 948

At this period, when so much anxiety prevails respecting the fate of Sir John Franklin, every thing relating to the Polar regions is of interest. The following sketch is one of the most thrilling

1775, Capt. Warrens, the master of the Greenland whaleship, found himself becalmed among an im-mense number of icebergs in about 77 degrees of burdened with a large family, and destitute of pul porth latitude. On one s.de, and within a mile of pils. I live at Nuremburgh, but I came to Prague his vessel, these were closely wedged together, and a succession of snow-colored peaks appeared behind each other as far as the eye could reach, shownally successful, the expense of a long litigation ing that the ocean was completely blocked up in has more than swallowed up the trifling sum I that quarter, and that it had probably been so for a long time. Capt. Warrens did not feel altogether eatisfied with his cituation; but there being no wind he could not move one way or the other, and their respective places.

heir respective places,

About midnight the wind rose to a gale, accompanied by thick showers of snow, while a success moment; for the haziness of the atmosphere pre-veuted those on board from discovering in what direction the open water lay, or if there actually was any at all on either side of them. The night was spent in tacking as often as any cause of danger. happened to present itself, and in the morning the sterm abated, and Capt. Warrens found to his great joy that his ship had not sustained any serious injury. He remarked with surprise that the accumulated icebergs, which had on the previous evening formed an impenetrable barrier, had been sep-arated and disarranged by the wind, and in one place a canal of open sea wound its course among hem as far as the eye could discern.

It was two miles beyond the entrance of this canal that a ship made its appearance about noon. The sun shone brightly at the time, and a gentle breeze blew from the borth. At first some intervening icebergs prevented Capt. Warrens from distinctly seeing anything but her masts; but he was struck with the strange manner in which her sails were disposed, and with the dismantled aspect of her yards and rigging. She continued to go before the wind for a few furlongs, and then, grounding upon the low icetergs, remained motionless. Capt. Warrens' curiosity was so much excited that he immediately leaped into his boat with sev

eral seamen, and rowed towards her. On approaching, he observed that her hull was miserably weather beaten, and not a soul appeared on the deck, which was covered with snow to a considerable depth. He hailed her crew several times, but no answer was returned. Previous to stepping ha the light made everything indistinct. The party retained his former position, and seemed to be insensible to stranger. He was found to be a corpse, and a green damp mould had covered his cheeks and forehead and veiled his open eve-balls. He "Sr." said he "you have caused the arrest of an had a pen in his hand, and a log-book lay before him, the last sentence in whose unfinished page ran thus:

> "Nov. 14. 1762. We have now been enclose in the ice seventeen days. The fire went out yesterday, and our master has been trying ever since to kindle it again without success. His wife didd this morning. There is no relief.—"

Capt. Warrens and his seamen hurried from til spot without uttering a word. On entering the principal cabin, the first object that attracted their attention was the dead body of a female reclining at has never been seem since. The configuration of a bed in an attitude of deep interest and attended was visible about sixteen months. How dreadfully tion. Her countenance retained the freshness of life, and a contraction of limbs showed that her form was inanimate. Seated on the floor was the corpse of an apparently young man, holding a steel ed! And here we have a presumptive proof to in one hand and a flint in the other, as if in the act truth, and a solemn illustration of a singular pass. of striking fire upon some tinder which lay beside him. In the fore part of the vessel several sailors were found lying dead in their berths, and the bedy of a boy was crouched at the bottom of the gangway stairs. Neither provisions nor fuel could be discovered any where, but Capt. Warrens was prevented by the superstitious prejudices of his eamen, from examining the vessel as minutely a he wished to have done. He therefore carried away the log book, already mentioned, and return ed to his own ship, and immediately steered to the southward, deeply impressed with the awful exam ple which he had just witnessed of the danger of

navigating the Polar seas in high northern lati-On returning to England he made various incui ries respecting vessels that had disappeared in an unknown way, and by comparing the results of those with information which was afforded by the written documents in his possession, he ascertained the name and history of the imprisoned ship and of her unfortunate master, and found that she had been frozen thirteen years previous to the time of his discovering her among the ice. .

DIDN'T WANT TO BE MEAN.-In one of the back towns of a neighboring State, where it is the custom for the district school teacher to " board round," the following incident occurred, and is vouched fo by the highest authority. A year or two ago an allotment being made in the usual manner for the benefit of the school mistress, it happened that the proportion of one man was just two days and d all. The teacher sat down to dinner on the third day, and was beginning to eat, when the man of

the house addressed her as follows: ne nouse addressed her as follows:

"Madam, I suppose your boarding time is out when you have eat half a dinner; but as I don't want to be mean about it, you may eat, if you choose, about as much as usual!" -

Logical. - "The number of witnesses," said earned indge, "always increases the probability of a facts Two are better than one, and three are

etter than two."
I beg your pardon," said the prisoner at the bar.
If I publish a piece of mine in my newspaper. and head it original, the more papers that copy it, and declars it original, the less original it be

"That is because the first one who copies it affirms to a lie," said the Judge. "That is just the way here, your bonor," retorted the prisoner, "the first witness told a lie, and all the rest have sworn to it."

It is somewhat singular that Daguerreotypes cannot be taken in Europe, equal to those taken in the United States of promote rated at a special

THE DATE DATE AND S. IS.L. DE LA COMPANIE DE LA

Sugar-coated Pills.

Doctor Jewett thus designates a preparation for smuggling "the crittud" into the human storage. smuggling "the crittur" into the human storach.

"I managed to produce a quantity of the article, and have analyzed them. The balls are about the slze of a filbert, flattened somewhat on one side, and hollow. The crust of the shell is composed of white sugar and givin. If a "estrious substance were used to cement the particles of sugar, the shell would be insoluble in water," as however, gum is used with sugar in the preparation of this little (not bomb, but) rum shells, the alcohol cannot escape.

George III. is represented by the facetions "Pindar," or Dr. Walcot, as inquiring of the apple dumpling maker. But, Goody, Goody, tell us where s the seam!"—to whom the old lady inquired, in the most respectful manuer, doubtless.

"There is no seam great are I never the That folks did apple dumplings sew.

The persevering king, still bent on unravelling the mystery, inquires—
But how the devil got the apple in 12 more than

Now, to me, it is enally a mystery how the rum or brandy contained in these shells is put there; but it is there nevertheless, and it is there to do its

work of ruin, by creating in the constitution of the voing and thoughtless, who may consume them ixed appetite for intoxicating stimulants.

Each of these balls contain one fourth of a tension of the contain one fourth of a tension of the contain and an ounce of them, for which only five cents is demanded, contains alcohol enough to intoxicate a lad of eight or ten years pretty essentially. tially. The article is manufactured, as a warm formed, in New York. Let your columns warm the young against this nigent of mischief; and let

FIDELITY.-Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around, when sickness falls on the heart, when the world is dark and cheerless, in the heart, when the world is dark and cheerless, in the time to try true friendship. The heart, that has been touched will redouble its efforts when the friend is sad or in trouble. Adversity tree true friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress betray their hypocrisy, and prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your interest and happiness, be sure you sustain him in adversity. Lot him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, that his love was not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power! A They only deny its worth and power who linye never either loyed a friend or labored to make him happy. The good and kind, the affectionate and the virtuous see and feet the heavenly principle. They would sacrified wealth and happiness to promote the happiness of others, and in return they receive the reward of their love by sympathizing hearts and countless favors, whether they have been brought low by distress or adversity.

BELUTIFUL INCIDENT .- Fifteen years ago the noboard, an open port-hole near the main chains ble structure then known as the Methodist Book caught his eye, and on looking into it he perceived. Establishment, in New York, was destroyed by a man reclining back on a chair, with writing rial fire. Among the burning fragments of books and terials on a table before him, but the feebleness of printed sheets which were whirled aloft on the wings of the flames, and borne onward upon those of the wind, was a page of the Bible containing the went upon deck, and having removed the hatch-of the wind, was a page of the Bible containing the way, which they found closed, they descended to sixty fourth chapter of Isaiah. It was picked up on the cabin. They first came to the apartment which the morning of the conflagration about twelve miles? Capt. Warrens had viewed through the port-hole, distant, on Long Island, and before the catastrophs. A tremor seized him as he entered it. Its immatel was known there. It was indeed a winged messenger of trutheit a double sense; for the fact is no less striking than authentic, that every word of the page was so marred as to be megione, save one eleventh verse, which read in the following words:

Our holy and beautiful house, where our fathers praised thee, is surned up with the; and all our pleasant things are laid waste!"

During the last two or three centuries, upwards the of thirty fixed stars have disappeared. One of the them situated in the northern hemisphere, presented a peculier brilliancy, and was so bright as to be seen by the naked eye at mid-day. It seemed to be on tire, appearing at first of dazzling white then by of a reddish yellow, and lastly of an ashy pale color. La Piace supposed that it was burned up, and a whole system on fire—the great central luminary and its planets, with their mountains, forests, villages, cities, inhabitants, all in flames, consumage in the bible-" The heavens will pass away with a great noise, the heavens shall melt with fervent heat, the world also and the works therein shall be burned up."

Toast. The fair daughters of America-May they add virtue to beauty-subtract envy from friendship-multiply amible accomplishments by sweetness of temper-tind divide time, sociability and economy-and reduce scandal to it lowest denomination

A Western paper says, in an obituary notice, that the "deceased had also been for several years a director in a bank; netwithstanding . hich; he died a Christian, universally respected." Here is and

Chief Justice Gibson lately, decided that a publisher acquires no right in the post office printing, and hence cannot sue a postmixter for withholding it from bin. The second state of the second second

THE UNION-EPIGRAM. Among the men what dire dissensions rise! Union," cries one-and one "Disunion" cries. The somen aid the former all they can, For they are all for Union to a man.

The authorities of San Francisco passed a law that all bur rooms should be closed at twelve of clock at midnight. The keepers complied, shut up at twelve, and opened five minutes afterwards for the next day. FREE STATE TO SERVICE

According to the Louisville Courier, a ledy of that city was dragged to jail with team streaming from her eyes, for the trifling offence of whipping. a butcher and knocking the market master down

"Pa." said a little fellow the other day, " waen't Job an Editor ! " Why, Sammy ! " " Because the Bible says he had much trouble, and was a man of

THE LAST WORD .- The Worcester Con forgot one right which the women always insist or that of having the Last Word

sorrow all the days of his life ! "

Fashionable society generally has but two faults: first, in being hollow-headed; and secondly,

bollow-bearted. At Rutland, Vt., they have snow from six

Samples of Indian corpore to be sent from to the World's fair.