

Spectre bark and bostman grim ! By--[That spirits cannot swim Strange it seems to me !] By each rapper's "shape or shade !" We will have a railroad made. Bag and baggage—passage paid— So ye'll let us be.

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Youth and Age.

BT & T. COLEEIDGE, ESQ. Verse, a breeze 'mid blossoms straying,

Where Horz clung feeling like a bee-Both were mine! LIFE went Maying

It was some time before I knew his station in society, or what he was; but one evening, after he self upon having all the morning to pursue my inhad gone, Sir Felix turned to me, and said:quiries; but then arose the puzzling question of where and how to begin them! I that and that "Doctor, that is the most estimable young man until my brain was fairly tired, and at last I deter-"Yes," he continued; "he has confided to me a mined to go to the Pump Room, and see if chance natter which shows his heart to be in the right would throw any casual acquaintance in my way who might aid me. I accordingly sallied forth, and as good fortune 'If you, doctor, would consent to see my poor wother, and give me your candid opinion as to "You must know, doctor, that his brother, Chas. would have it, almost the first person I met, was Betton is one of the largest landed proprietors a- a gentleman with whom I had frequently exchanwhether you consider it necessary to remove him to an asylum on your certificate of lunacy, and for bout here. He is believed to be worth upwards of ged civilities, and who always seemed to know you to visit him there once a week for an annual something of every body in Bath, After some trifling chit-chat, I said.---

be used to look for him every morning; and at last of old wine at the expense of Sir Felix. breakfast table that he would not go from home until after luncheon time, and I congratulated my-

He, however, paid great attention and court to der to form an accurate judgment of the affilir.

"There would-of course, there would." said Hetton, again covering his face with his handher-chief, as I strongly suspected, to smother a laugh. "That's viewing the subject in a very serious light indeed," continued Sir Felix. "You must me, as it will be seen hereafter, for a particular purpose of his own, and the old Sir Felix was so delighted with his stories and his drolleries, that morning were directed towards the best means of show I think that is a dreadful supposition."

the drift of Hetton's discourse.

"Certainly," I said, "viewing the matter in that light, it does present inself in disagreeable colors." I saw the sharp, small twinkling eyes of Hetton fixed on me as I spoke, in order evidently to judge, if possible by my countenance what I really that upon the subject. I flatter myself, however, that I completely baffled his penetration, for I felt the urgent necessity of getting as much of his inten-

his red-coated witness, proving his patrofism and devotion to the country, and his character for truth and veracity. "But what, gentlemen of the jury," broke forth Bruce in a loud strain of eloquence, while his eye flashed fire, "what are you to expect of a man who stands here to defend a cause based on no foundation of right or justice whatever; of a man who undertakes to destroy our testimon on the ground that my witness wears a red coat, when, gentlemen of the jury-when, when, gentle men of the jury"-[here Bruce made a spring, and catching Barnaby by the bosom of the shirt, fore it. open, displaying his red flannel]-" when Mr. Bar-

was accordingly done. From this time to the 22d day nothing of importance occurred. We had fol-lowed gales and high seas, and this thip made in average distance of 150 miles per day, and in that interval ran 1,400 miles. At P. w of the 22d sne anchored in the Cork harbor, which fact alone, when considering the bulk of the thip her small spars, light canvas, and heavy machinery is sum-

add, in no small degree, to the reputation already acquired by her commander for prudence and sermanship. In regard to the conduct of the passengers under such trying circumstance, tou much could scarcenaby himself wears a red flamel coat concealed ly be said. Suffice it that they born the mistor tune with becoming fortitude and cheerfulness, a testified, on leaving her at Cork, as much symplet thy as those who have a more permanent interest in the good old Atlantic, The Atlantic had on board 559 tons of freight, and a considerable quantity of specie, which the Cambria was chartered to bring over, and probably sailed from Cork on the 4th instadirect for w York. Before the Africa left, arrangements were making to tow the Atlantic to Liverpool for the purpose of being repaired; this will possibly require three months. The Africa brings her mails and passengers.

cient to prove her a splendid sea boat, and must

With NATTER HOPE and POEST.

When I was young ! WHEN I was young ! ab, woful WHEN ! Ah, for the change "twixt now and then! This breathing house not built with hands. This body, that does me grievous wrong, O'er fiery cliffs and glittering sands How lightly then it flashed along ! Like those trim skiffs, unknown of yore, On winding lakes and rivers wide; That ask no aid of sail or tide! Naught cared this body for wind or weather, en Youth and I lived in't together ! Flowers are lovely, Love is flower-like, Friendship is a sheltering tree-Of Friendship, Love, and Liberty,

Ere I was old! Ere I was old? sh, mournful ERE. Which tells me Youth's no longer here: O Youth! for years so many and sweet, Tis known that thou and I were one-I'll think it but a fond deceit; it cannot be that thou art gone ! Thy vesper bell hath not yet tolled: And thou wert aye a masker bold What strange disguise hast thon put on, To make believe that thou art gone ? I see these tocks in silvery slips, This drooping gait, this altered size; But spring-tide blossoms on thy lips, And tears take sunshine from thine eyes? Life is but Thought : so think I will. That youth and I are house-mates still !

Lidies WAISTS .- Mrs. Swisshelm, in a savage cle against the magazine fashion plates, says: "We know women now who are dying ; dying by their own hands, and piously saying their prayers every day, and for their death the magaane publishers are accountable at the bar of the ternal. They are murdering them as truly as ever David thew Urish by the sword of the Amalekites. No human agency can teach those victims of fashion plate mongers, that the long whale bones sticking down in their sides, the tight strings tied sound the small of the back, and the weight of skirts dragging on them, are crushing their lives out, and dragging them to their graves. They will not believe they are entailing minery and disease and death upon their children. But yet many of them do not know it, and with all their vaunted iove for their offspring, would rather see their lit-cocs suffer ten thousand deaths than that they themselves should fail to look ' like Promethius my picture here - a long sided funnel set on a jug!

SHARP PREACHING. - The Washington correspon-dent of the Cleveland True Democrat tells the following good story :

of the prettuest villages in the State of New York, the pastor of a church broke out as

" Brethren, this is not the first Fugitive Law that has been passed. Eighteen centuries since, it was enacted that if my men knew where Jesus was, be was to make sit known unto them. Then an now, (said he) there were Doctors & Divinity who preached up the duty of obspience to that wicked aw; but there was found in the whole land only Silver Grey P

Parson Miller, a famous preacher in Newbony-port, of the olden time, had the following request at to him to read in the pulpit: *Zachariah Plumber and wife desires to return

tanks for being blessed with the matural conse-

Amt Phobe mys it makes her abudder to read many advertisements of printers "for boys of you moral character," for the insert fley intend make " devils" of them.

"Indeed sir" said I

"I am very glad of it," said I. forty thousand pounds per annum."

'That is a large sum, sir."

Itnow.

"It is; but you must know," (old Sir Felix generally prefaced everything with, "you must know,") that it's very unjust indeed, that he, Charles Het top, should have so much and this Robert Hetton so little. I knew the father so well years ago, and I couldn't have believed it possible he would have nude no better provision for his second son than a thousand pounds a year. You must know it's very wring," "Ah!" said I, not knowing whether it was wrong

or Fight, "Well," continued Sir Felix, "they are the only with forty children of their father, and here's one with forty thousand pounds a year, and the other with only one thousand.'

"Were there no special reasons, sir," said I, "for o unequal a provision?"

"Oh! nothing to signify. You must know, Rob-ert Hetton was, as he tells me quite candidly, a little wild in early life; but I was wild-even I-

and you doctor were wild." I beg your pardon." said I laughing; "I am not aware of any particular wildness about me. But was there any specific act committed by this Robert Hetton to induce his father to make so great a difference in circumstances between the brothers!" "Pon my soul, I don't know," replied Sir Felix: but you must know, doctor, that Robert Hetton is a capital fellow, a first rate fellow."

"Is her" said T. "Oh, dear, yest Now I'll tell you quite in confidende, a trait in his character which is noble in the

"Believe me, then," said I, "I shall hear it with pleasure.

"Poor Robert!" continued Sir Felix, "he-he shed tears when he told me. You must know, doctor, that Charles, his eldest brother, you know, who had all the property, you must know,—eh!—well —he—what do you think, eh, doctor!" "How can I think!" said I. with difficulty sup-

pressing a laugh at Sir Felix's singular and origial manner of telling a story. "Ab! well, you must know Charles Hetton is

mad

"Mad!" I cried

"Yes, quite mad. Don't mention it. Poor Rob ert his beart is in the right place. He cried, you must know, when he told me. Ehl what do you think of that! Poor fellow his heart is in the right

"Did he add anything else, sir, to the confidence respecting the madness of his brother." "Anything elset Oh, yes. He cried like a be-wildered haby, and he said he know be ought-it was his duly to take care of his brother."

*I do see." seid L 22.4 12 Well that's all right. You must know I argued

with him; and when he said, 'Sir Felix, I know it's

urn with him and when he said. "Bir Felix, I know it's my dairy to take cars of him "And his property," I added. "Very true.—In dia say his property. Still,' and said he, saying all the while Tourt bring my mind of to de M, and you see the dester that's how I rease to find out that his beart is ithe right place. you must know."

"Can you tell me anything of a family of the

name of Hetton, residing here?" "What do you mean the Hettons of the Grange?" he replied.

"Very likely I do," said I, "there are two brothrs."

"Charles and Robert?"

"Exactly; the one is rich and the other but moderately so." "And you might add," said my acquaintance

that the one is a gentleman, and the other-..hem" "I heard that Robert Hetton had been a little

wild in early life; and had so angered his father." "Wild!" cried my acquaintance; "bless your in nocencel It's kept very close by the family, but I happen to know that it cost his father ten thousand pounds to save Master Robert from hanging."

"Is that possible?" "It's true, if it isn't possible, as the man in the play says. The fact is, Robert Heiton, who I am really sorry to see so intimate with your friend, Sir Felix Meriton, has run through a career of eztraordinary crimes; his escapes have been wonder-ful. His father left him but one hundred a year to

live upon, which, however, his brother Charles generously increased to a thousand, with a further intimation of an annual increase if he behaved himself with common propriety. I heard all this from the professional adviser of the family, and can depend upon its truth. I would not tell it to you, but I can see by your manner that you have some cause for your inquiries, and I know sufficiently of you to probability would be that Charles Hetton would feel sure that it is a good motive that prompts vour curiosity."

"I am extremely obliged to you," said I, as, in-deed, I truly felt. "Will you answer me two more aaestionsi'

"Certainly, as many as you like."

"Well, then, what sort of a man is Mr. Charles Hetton? "A schollar and a gentleman. One of the best bearted men that ever breathed, but nervous and rather irritable, and a little eccentric through want of intercourse with the world."

"You never heard," said I, "any doubts of his sanity?"

"Certainly not."

"Now will you tell me where the professiona gentleman lives, who acts for Mr. Charles Hetton?" "Yes, his name is Steel, and he lives in Princes street." "I thank you," said I: "you guess rightly when you think me much interested in this matter. At present I cannot tell you why, because my suspi-cions only are aroused, and I have no certainty to go upon, but when next I see you, I think I can Hetton.

tell you a bit of news." "Well, take your own time," said my friend-

"Adian," We parted, and I hastened home, having, by good Tuck, fully accompliated the object of my morning's perigrinations.

"Well, doctor-eb," said Bir Felin, an we ant at luncheon, thave you considered about Robert Hei-ton's exceedingly handsome properal, eld You must know that such thugs don't turn up every They are you units work air," I mid, "this Chail int for you to meet me ?". I will be at the day-Hettor in hennel? "Sure-sural bow could I be sure I don't Pump Boom at the presidely" "Sure-sural bow could I be sure I don't Pump Boom at the presidely" "Thank you," said he; "I feel very much pleas they burn prodigiously."

nnder a blue nne i tions out of him as possible, in order the more ef-The effect was electrical : Barnaby was beat at fectually to defeat them. After a pause, he said, turning towards me : his own game, and Bruce gained the cause.

How Jenkins Accounted for It.

Jenkins had been to a convivial party-a gen tleman's party-and had been so pleased with the company, or the quality of the punch, that he be stipend of three hundred, I should esteem it a very came oblivious not only to the flight of time, but to the fact that he had promised his better half to be home by ten o'clock! But Jenkins was "gogreat favor, although it cuts me to the heart to be under the necessity of asking such an one."

ing at last-not exactly straight, perhaps-but go-This speech was a tolerable home thrust, and ing he was, towards home too-deluding himself oh! how I thanked God in my inmost soul at that with the idea that he was whistling "Jeannetto moment, that I was free from the contarion of that and Jeannotte," very creditably-when the clock common opinion, that money, however obatined, is struck twelve. the source of happiness | Young, inexperienced,

"By Ju-Judas !" exclaimed Jenkins with a bicand poor, as I then was, what a treasure three huncup, "what will Mrs. Jenkin say to this I" and the dred pounds, a year would have been to me, if 1. thought of what she would say, considerably sobercould have, for an instant, contemplated the deep, ed the ordinarily discreet Mr. Jenkins. damning crime to the commission of which this In the process of time, however, he found hi man, or rather this fiend in the shape of man, would

house, his hight key, and after a patient search, the have tempted me. The meaning of Hetton's speech was so clear to key hole-the prolonged scratching for which in-duced. Mrs. Jenkins (who was sitting up in her me : it was so evident to my mind that he wanted night clothes and swaying backwards and forwards to bribe me, as a young and poor physician, to in her rocking chair) that there was a regiment of write a certificate of his brother's lunacy, which hecats trying to get in at the street door, and " won could then have got backed by a magistrate and dering what on earth" had taken her spouse ! But Jenkins at last stood before the battery used as a legal authority for removing him to a lunatic asylum, that I looked at Sir Felix Meriton in which he had dreaded to face, looking like the for amazement that he, too, did not clearly perceive

lorn hope of a storming party. "My dear, where have you been ?" ejaculated Mrs. Jenkins; "It is too bad! Here I have been I saw, "in my mind's eye," in a moment how artfully the scoundrel had arranged his scheme and sitting and waiting for you till I am so nervous calculated upon its results. His brother was going that every thing in the room seems to be going to marry, and should be have children there was around ! an end of the hopes and speculations of Mr. Rob-

Jenkins had thus far exhibited a most peniten ert Hetton. Now, if he could succeed in placing tial countenance; but as the lady's last words fell poor charles in a lunatic asylum, he could then pe upon his ear, Jenkins' eye might have been seen to petition the Lord Chancellor for leave, as the twinkle with an idea, and a ray of hope. Assun next heir, to hold the property in trust; and even should the most rigorous inquiry be instituted, the

ing an air of deep solicitude, he replied--"Pray don't alarm (hic) yourself, Mrs. Jenkins, about the 'things (hic) going around !' it is just 38 have been long enough subject to the horrors of a where I have been ; and you may depend upon it lunatic asylum to be driven really insane, as has frequently been the case ? Of my fidelity, had I

it is all in (hic) the atmosphere I" Mrs. Jenkins, took a surprised but depreciting entered into the scandelous plot, he made himself survey of her lord, and retired to rest; but to this sure by offering an annual sum instead of a heavy bribe all at once. All this passed through my mind much more

Haven Revister.

WHISTLE YOUR LOBSTER BACK !--- A man received a large lot of lobsters fresh and lively, when a boy stood looking at the critters, accompanied by his

Sunnose you put your dog's tail between the lobster's claws I' said the man.

"Agreed," said the boy. The peg was extracted from the claw, and the dogs tail inserted. Away went the dog off home howling at the squeeze his tail got from the lob

er. "Whistle your dog back," cried the mani-"Whistle your lobster back," cried the boy and absquatulated. The boy made a lubster supper

The New York Tribune speaks of the "sacrad" concerts given in that city by Madame Anna Bisbe on as affording an enjoyment truly elevated and

fluence of the singing of any bonnan who ran away from a gentlemanly husband and a house full of children, and took up with a pot-bellied Italian scraper of catgut - Louisville Journal

B. W. SHUFFLOT Chief Officer.

In the town of M-----, Vermont there lives man who is well known for his glopmy disposition, and for entertaining a settled notion that he is the most unlucky of mortals. Let whatever may hap-pen to him he considers the event a disasters, and always. grumbles-" Just my cussed lick "In spite of his hopelessness the man is a universalist his religious belief; but being allittle shaken in his faith one day by the argument of a neighbor be exclaimed, " Well I don't believe there is a hull but if there is one, it will be just niv cussed luck to get into it !"

A young lady who taks eloquichtly about lays, s, probably, incapable of feeling it. Deep feeling loes not overflow in words. Many a young woman sincerely believes that she is capable of a never ending attachment; when she like the excitement of having a lover and hearing her virtues extelled by others.

"For what do you wink at nie sig" said a beautiful young lady, angrily, to a stranger at a party

an evening or two since "I beg your pardon, madain," seplied the with I winked an men do looking at the aun; your spin dor dazzled my eyes."

" Have you seen anything of a onge collar any where around here i" inquired a grittleman of Ol-mon a few days since. "Wall," upiled Cimen, " I've seen lots of boy scholars, and I yesterday

seen a man trying to learn a dog to jump over stick. That the only dog scholar Present

A gentleman in describing the abourdity of a man dancing the Polka, appropriately, and, that it, appeared as if the individual had a bole in his pock-et, and was vainly end-avoring to make a history down the leg of his trowsers.

An exclinage paper says that the children are so dirty in a certain place on Cape Cod that a methor frequently goes into the streat and states the faes of half a dozen children before abs finds ber

own; Seein the same of street white a did to be his Go ri Boora. A Mrs. Roots of Posserivenia, has left her husband, Mr. Roots and strayed to paits unknown: We presume that the pair of boos are rights and left. We sould not say that Mrs. Boots is right, but (Sers is no inisiality that Boots in left. Sec. 1.1

To accertain the weight of a borne place we too under the animals not when he is danged still. I worked and here we it done

A late philosophet mys, that is emply pool a great guit between hope and success, as mp the as that which divided Lasaria from his I the millionals. That philosophet has trav etime.

beraper of catgut -- Louisville Journal: Invostive, to much !-- Mine Tucher said, it is in which the man split the difference. It is also all which the man split the difference. It is also all that le is in full chem of a thip wine below the that is is in full chem of a thip wine below the own wife as the dinner table in professor to main ther lady.

You do visit your brother, eh, Robert ?' said Sir Felix; "because, you must know, I thought you were not in visiting terms-th I You know ster. he has not used you well about money matters, eht Only to think-one brother forty thousand,

and the other only one !" "We need not bear malace, Sir Felix," said that night and

"Malice] Oh dear, no! Certainly not; I honor your feelings. Your heart, my dear Hetton, is exactly in the right place—ch, doetor ?" "Exactly," said I. eligiou." We sat for a considerable time longer, and be

We confess we cannot but doubt the religious i

fore we separated, Sir Felix, I saw, had taken just about one glass more than it was strictly prodent for an old gentleman to take. Hetton saw it like wise, and he took occasion to whisper to me-

rapidly than I could tell it, and, fearing that Hetton might, by a possibility, find some medical mad who would be bribed—for I knew that such things had been-I feigned to understand him and to receive his proposition as he wished, in order the more effectually to defeat it. "I will see your brother whenever you wish," I said; "shall it be to-morrow !" dog. "If you please," he said, "it is a melancholy du-ty, but it must be done."