MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1853.

## "Poet's Corner."

THE WEAVER. The weaver sat by the side of his loom, A-flinging his shuttle fast; And a thread that would last till the day of door Was added at every cast, from His warb had been by the angels spun; And his west was bright und new Like threads which the morning upbraids from the All jeweled over with dew. And fresh-lipped, bright-eyed, beautiful flowers In the rich, soft web were bedded

And blithe to the weaver sped on the hours-Not yet were time's feet leaded. But something there came slow stealing by, And the shade on the fabric fell. And I saw that the shuttle less blitbely did fly, For thought hath a wearisome spell, And a thread that next o'er the warp was lain. Was of melancholy gray; And anon I marked there a tear drop's stain, Where the flowers had fallen away. But still the weaver kept weaving on,

Though the fabric all was gray, [gone And the flowers, and the buds, and the leaves were And the gold threads cankered lay. And darker still, and darker grew Each newly woven thread; And some were of a death-mocking live, And some of a bloody red.

And things all strange were woven in-Sighs, down-crushed hopes, and fears: And the web was broken, and poor, and thin, And it dripped with living tears. And the weaver fain would have flung it aside. But he knew it would be a sin, 24 So in light and gloom, the shuttle he plied, A-weaving the life-chords in. And as he wove, and, weeping, still wove,

A tempter stole him nigh, And with glozing words to win him strove, But the weaver turned his eve. He upward turned his eye to heaven, And still wove on, on, on, Till the last chord from his heart was riven.

And the tissue strange was done. Then he threw it about his shoulders bowed And about his grizzled head. And, gathering close the folds of his shroud. Laid him down among the dead. And after, I saw, in a robe of light,

The weaver in the sky; And angels' wings were not more bright. And the stars grew pale at nigh; And I saw, 'mid the folds the iris hued flowers,' That beneath his touch had sprung. More beautiful far than these stray ones of ours, Which the angels to us have flung. And wherever a tear had fallen down,

Gleamed out a diamond rare; And jewels befitting a monarch's crown, Were the foot-prints left by care; And wherever had swept the breath of a sigh. Was left a rich perfume; And with light from the fountain of bliss on high,

Shone the labor of sorrow and gloom. And then I prayed, when life's work was done. And the silver life chor, is riven, Be the stain of sorrow the deepest one That I bear with me to Heaven.

# Aliscellaneons Selections.

### The Young Voyagers: Piloted by Providence. BY GEO. S. RAYMOND.

'Come, Anna, come Jenny-sisters. Come aboard my ship, and we'll have a jolly nice sail this afternoon. I'll be a sea captain, like my father, and show you how he sails that great packet ship across the ocean. Come, girls, get in-Anne, you shall be my mate, and little Jenny

shall be cook and steward.

The speaker was a handsome fair-haired, rosy-cheeked boy, with bright laughing blue eyes, about ten years old, who was now busily engaged in rigging the west, and I'm afraid if we do not mest and sail to a ship's launch, which secluded, picturesque little coves or in-Island between Fire Island and Rockeway is so plentifully indented.

The boy's companions were two little fect copies all but the long sunny ringlets-of his exquisite face.

Anne, the elder girl, bounded into the boat at her brother's first invitation, and began assisting him about the sail. But in silence, till ber brother urged ber a- his two sisters, set about recting the sail. lo argue with him thus

afraid, interrupted the young captain, rapidly out to sea impatiently. It is the pleasuntest day We've bad in a month; and its so late in sure we shall not get another chauce this O the not at all afraid beatlers

And child as she was hitle demy's cheeks glowed for a few moments, with

about the cave when it blew barder than this. Mother, you know, says I am the best sailor along the coast, and just as best sailor along the coast, and just as learned, he proceeded to put into prac-well able to judge when the weather is tice; and when the first mad gust of the fit to go on a cruise as she is. Come sister, we can't get drowned, for the water is so shallow now at ebb tide, and with this west wind, that we could wade any where about the cove.

Thus persuaded, Jenny passed her basket to her brother, and then clambering into the boat herself, she took a sent beside Anne, in the stern sheets, and soon the launch was underweigh.

all of her class usually are—with a single calculated for a pleasure craftt. But little ping with water, and steady to his pur-Willie Walton managed her with con) summate skill for so young a command-er, and they had made several stretches across the cove, when as they were passing the inlet that opened out seawards, Anne's eyes rested upon the bright blue waves of the Atlantic far out beyond the discolored water along the coast, and clapping her hands with a sudden ecsta-cy of infantile joy, the exclaimed: O, Willie, Willie! Let us go out

there and sail on that beautiful blue ocean! Wont it be grand? So much prettier than this little dirty cove, with the bare banks and all about us.

Willie sprang to his feet, and gazing out into the offing, his bright eyes lit up with enthusiasm caught from his sister's words, and he instantly replied: . We'll go out there, and have a glorions sail-just like the great ships and

steamhouts that we see go by.'. O. don't go out there brother! interposed lutle Jenny, her cheek growing pale as the delicate lily. Don't go Wil-

lie! Mother will be angry with us.'
Mother will do no such thing, Jenny. been out on the big ocean all alone. I can very easily come back with the flood tide that ill soon be setting in.' And, without farther argument, the reckless boy put his helm up, eased off the sheet, and away out through the julet towards the line of blue water outside went the laurch hurried along before the strong breeze, which added to the strength of the last quarter ebb, bore her away at a speed that soon sunk the yellow sand ridge to a mere live along the margin of the wide Venetian blinds into toy shops dotted with bright green specks. The colored water which appeared from the cove only like a narrow strip dividing the white surf from the deep azure of the ocean beyond-expanded into a broad belt of several miles in width. But with the fine breeze and strong outset of the tide the boat sped on; while the novelty of their position, and the natural excitement induced by it caused the time and space to fly past unheeded by the young voyagers, and a suddeu dread came upon them as, having gained the blue water, they looked back towards the shore and saw hills, fields, houses and orchards all blen- ery of her lost darlings. ding, growing indistinct, and fading away There was no vessel at Rockaway or in the dim distance. There was a sense Faulkner's Island, and to venture out to of lonely, atter helplessness suddenly shadowing their bright visions; and there

sweet h w voice, as she laid her hand gently upon her brother's arm, and looking up into his eyes, whispered: O. Willie, let us go home. Mother would feel very bad if she knew we had

come way out here. Willie bent down his head and kissed his sister's fair, pale cheek, as he replied: We will go back home, Jenny. I was naughty to come off so far from the land. But don't cry sister. I am very sorry. Don't blame me I couldn't help it; I do

love the sea so much. No we won't blame you, Willie, only let up hurry hack; for see, youder is a terrible black cloud coming up in the

The child's speech was interrupted by was made fast to the beach in one of those a groan of anguish from her brother, whose eye, for the first time, had been lots, with which the south shore of Long directed towards a bank of dark, murky clouds heaving up in the western board, by his sister's remark; and at the very instant that his vision first rested upon the girls of eight and six years, beautiful as black pall, a chain of brilliant, zigzag the deepest, gloomiest cells of an inquiangels, and so exactly like their brother lightning rose quivering along its upper every feature, that they seemed as per- redge, and a few moments later there came to their cars the low muttered roar of

far off thunder. The young eaptain had hauled his little reasel by the wind, but the clamsy thing lay broad off under her ill-fitted sail. Belittle Jenny-who was tugging along a sides the wind, which she had scarcely gales that ever swept along the sorthern great basket filled with pies, sweet cakes felt while running off before it, had now coast of America. The gale had set in and fruits, which they had brought from increased so much that she heeled over an hour before sundown, and ever since a beautiful cottage not far off, for a little fill there was great danger of her capsipictic dinner hesitated and held back zing, to prevent which Willie, assisted by

gain to get into the boat, when she began This was soon accomplished, and again the boat was steered as close as she would O. Willie, don't let us go in the boat ga, swhich at hest was little better than us or the ship, captain? inquired one of to day! There is so much wind, and we eight points, so that with her great lee three passengers partly shellered from the way Willie cook found that in spite of storm by the projecting roof of the round You are a little coward. Jenny, to be this at most skill, his craft was drifting house.

gale-and the dull sailing clumsy bont was his ship. The theory which he had yelling tornado fell upon the launch, she was going off dead before the wind-otherwise her sail would have been blown away, or she would have been swamped in an instant. As it was she went flashing on through the wild storm and screaming surges, scudding away, right out into

the mighty wilderness of waters.
Ten, filteen minutes went by, and still the war of elements went on in all its She was a great, heavy, clumsy bout, as terrible fury; and still the brave little fellow stond there at the helm, bare headlug sail of heavy canvas; altogether illy ed, his cap blown away, his clothes drippose, steered his tiny bark on and away before the fierce howling blast.

Once only he faltered, and that was when the launch quivered for a moment on the crest of a mighty surge, and then went recling and plunging, standing almost on end, down into the hissing vortex of the liquid ravine. Then a single quick cry of horror escaped the boy's lips; but the next moment, Jenny crept up to his side, laid her hand upon his shoulder, and spoke in a low soothing tone, that almost instantly called back his confidence, and elicited from his lips a cry of admiration for his sister's heroism.

Don't be frightened, 'dear Willie,' spoke the little angel. Mother says that God watches over people that live on the sea. And don't you remember, brother, how often our dear mother has told us that Jesus loved little children !- If God watches over us, and Jesus loves us, we shall be safe. So, don't be afraid.

Night-dark, wild and gloomy night came down upon the world of waters. and still the terrible tornado raged in all its horfors of wind, lightning, rain and fall, stationing three good fellows at each. She will be proud of us, to think we have thunder; and there in their frail open boat we will leave the hapless young voyagers speeding on and away right out into the very heart of the vast Atlantic .-We will bid them adieu, and glance back to their home-to their fund mother, rendered desolate in heart by the dread have a hundred dollars. calamity that has fallen upon her in the loss of her children.

At the moment when the children first embarked, Mrs. Walton glanced out towards the cove, and for a few minutes sailors if necessary. We must save those she watched them with all a mother's fond children, and do it, too, without the boat on the quiet waters of the bay; and then would be instant destruction to it and some visitors called and she forgot her them in such a sea. children till just as the storm came down, when a neighbor came rushing in with the mate, and the next moment the the heart rendering intelligence that the young third mate a suice rang out from launch had been seen only a few minutes the jib-boom end : Bust right ahead !previously, several miles but to sea.

The first terrible shock almost killed her; but soon rallying all her woman's forth from her bome, and regardless of the furious storm aroused her neighbors, and besought them with all the eloquence called up by the deep anguish of her riven heart, to lend their aid in the recov-

sea in such a storm with such small craft as were kept along the shore, were worse was a world of pathos in little. Jenny's than madness: and so immediate despatches were sent to New York, not only to the owners of the ship commanded by Captain Walton, but to the pilots, and within an hour after the news reached the city, two of the staunchest pilot boats, manned by extra picked crews of gallant souls, were underweigh and speeding on their swift-winged course in search of the

ocean lost children. Mrs. Walton herself hastened to the city to urge with her presence and influence, more prompt action; but the two vessels had been gone an hour when she arrived, and so she repaired to the house of Mr. Alwin the owner of the ship her husband commanded, to await the return of those who had so nobly gone forth in

search of her three lost darlings.

Leaving her there in a state of fevered anxiety, hoping in the very teeth of despair, we too will go forth into the wild, yelling gale, to look upon a most sublime ocean picture.

It was an hour past midnight—dark as sitional dungeon, save when the xivid lightning's flash lit up the Cimmerian blackness with a glare rivalling that of the brightest noon day sun:

Some ninety miles to the eastward of Sandy Hook, lay hove to a noble ship, inward bound, in one of the most terrific dark the ship had been hove to under the shortest possible canvas, heading up west southwest, with the gale coming in violent squalls out at due northwest. \*Do you think there is any danger to

Not the least, Mr. Kinsley. You are Neurer and hearer rolled on the om- as safe here as you would be at your battled degions of black storm, clouds; sown house in New York. She is a new the fall, that if we don't go today, I'm louder came the fearful thonder crashes; ship, and I have had no opportunity of more vivid gleamed the red lightning's trying her hove to before; but Lam peryear. Come, Jenny, don't be frightened flash; wilder the shrisking gule swept by. feetly satisfied with her behaviour. In dowling and screening dread mates of fact, I never saw any craft conduct her-

A moment after the hall was repeated, almost even with us, and a loud cheer, and another flash of lightning revealed a boat driving square down before the gale, and almost under the ships quarter. Ere ering cry came up from the boat as it shot past the ship not three fathoms clear of her rudder.

Merciful Heaven! There are three children in that boat! yelled Mr. Kingley, who, with the captain, was peering down over the taffrail as the boat flew

Put your lielin hard up, my man, said the cuptain, in a voice as calm as man's voice could be; and then calling the chief and third mates, who were both on deck, he informed them of the fact that a small open boat, with three children in it, had just gone past, and then gave his orders:

Mr. Casey, please go out on the flying jib boom end and keep a lookout for the boat ; and mind, Mr. Casey if we come up with it, you can lay the ship so as to bring the boat close aboard on the larboard side larboard, remember Mr. Casey. Don't for your life make a mistake. Go forward now, sir, and if we save those children, five hundred dollars shall be your reward.

Then turning to the chief mate, he con-

tinued : Mr. Winsor, you will brace the yards all square, which, without making any more sail, will send; the ship through the water a little faster than the boat is going. Having done this rig six single whips —two on each side of the lower yards on the larboard side. Place the blocks for enough out for the falls to drop about a fathom clear of the ship, and then reeve off good stun' sail gear, bringing both ends in on deck, with a running bowline in one part, and the other led along for a In the meanting, I will get the ship steady before the wind, and Frank, my man voiskeen her so. Don't let her yaw an inch! Steer her as if your very soul depended on it; and within an hour after the ship reaches New York you shall

And now Mr. Kinsley, will you please call up the second mate and all the gentleman passengers? I want them to stand by the whips in order to assist the pride, as she saw them sailing to and Ire coming in contact with the ship as that

Steady as you go!

Now then my lads, who'll into these running bowlines with me and stand by energy and mother's love, she rushed to pick up the children!' anxiously inquired the captain.

I, sir, and I, I, I, came from a

dozen ready sailors, in a moment. 'Thank you, my lads; but I only want five. I go in one of the bowlines my-

The selections were soon made, and there they stood in the fore, main and mizzen chains—the commander and five noble fellows with the bowlines under their arms read to risk their lives to save the three children.

Steady! Stand by, now! Here they come ! Look out !' screamed-the officer from the jib boom, and a moment later, the dim outlines of a boat loomed up by the lee cat-head. Another moment of breathless suspense, and the boat was abreast of the fore-chains.

Stand by the for ard whips! Look out there in the main chains! Veer away men! Now, Harry, now? and down went the captain and his companion into the boat.

A breath later and the shout came ringing up, Look out main and mizzen chains! Sway away on deck! and up by the run came the two men each grasp-Main chains, there! In God's name

have you got her? screamed the captain, rushing aft with the boy he had saved still in his arms. 'Ay, ay sir! All right!" answered a

brave fellow clambering in on deck, with little Jenny grasped tight by her clothes, Father! exclaimed the little girl. clasping the captain about the neck. 'Father !' 'Father !' echoed back two treble voices.

Almighty God, I thank thee! Saved saved saved ! and Capt. Lester Walton sunk fainting to the deck. He knew the children were his own from the moment they passed the ship's stern, and his indomitable self-control had borne him up Litthey, were rescued; when the reac-At an hour before sunset on the follow-day, the ship was at her berth in New York, and the meeting between the distracted mother and her loved children, there in the cabin of her husband's ship. is too sacred a picture to be prolaned by n mere pen and ink copy.—Gleason's Drawing Room Companion.

An old lady in Cincinnati had a large quantity of bacon to ship to New Orleans, where she was going herself to huy supplies. She stipulated with the Captain of a steamer that he should have to the going to age up in large, here and there all sees able craft than ours! For the last the second day out, another steamer was a second nave pole; you tasten an enormous to the going to the cold line, you fasten an enormous desired was a paire to the cold line, you fasten an enormous during the triple. The Captain consent hook, armed with a frightful but that he second day out, another steamer was upon your hook a live scorpion. I must deper vermilion into it the implied greatest was many the property of the prop

arose from the passengers on the old boat.' I can't raise any more steam, Madam, as all the tar and pine knots are one could coupy live, the shrill quiv- burnt up; Good gracious, what shall we do; see, the old boat is passing us:-Is there nothing else on baard the boat that will make steam?' Nothing, Madam, -ch, ch, fas if a new idea struck him] except your bacon. Throw in the bacon, shrieked the old lady; throw in of three poor men who had sought refuge the bacon, Captain, and beat hood bont!"

# The Two Rishers of Men.

A friend of ours who possesses a rich fund of amusing and instructive apecdotes, relates the following:

A reverend gentleman by the name of Whitney, one of the old church in Connecticut, was in the practice of fitting young men for the ministry; and it so happened on one occasion that two of these pupils finished their theological studies about the same time, and went forth into the world to cuter upon the duties of their profession. They were very different in their tem-

ers and their talcuts. Isaac was a man of learning and ability, but exceedingly meek and modest withal Ezekiel was a person of inferior attainments, but full of self confidence, noise and fury. The former was mild and gentle, charitable and forgiving; the latter was harsh and overbearing, severe and relentless. The our contented if he could win souls to heaven; the other was determined to drive them

With these differences in their talents and dispositions, they set forth on their ministry. They traveled and proached. They were indefatigable in the discharge of their duties. After having completed a mission of two or three years, they returned to their old master-Rev. Mr. Whitney. Well, Isaac,' said the good man, have

you succeeded?" Beyond my expectations, replied the modest disciple; and his countenance brightened as he spoke. My efforts have everywhere met with kindness, and a disposition on the part of my hearers to profit

You have made some converts then I supposé ?'

visdom of the just.

'Alı, sir, returned Ezekiel, with a sigh. I have had no success at all. 'None at all! I am sorry to hear it.' 'So am I sorry to hear it but it's none the less true for all that. All my efforts have been thrown away—yea, my best

'You have not been idle, of course.' · Idle! no; I have preached indefatigably; I have labored day and night in reproving and rebaking sin and its perpetrators and abettors. Never for a moother; never have I opened my mouth, but to warn the wicked of their wickedconsequences of their estrangement from God and their perseverance in the path engraved in lasting characters, in the of iniquity. I have set the terrors of the memory of Marine, and the prayer of law before them in their most frightful hapes—I have pictured in the mist glow-Russia! will arise the colors the interies of the reprobate; every Russian heart.

I have— No doubt of it no doubt of it, interrapted the old man. That you have abundance of zeal and warmth, and fire, burn (N. Y.) Journal, that when this place and all that, I have not the least doubt, presented only four corners, and not a Ezekiel. But with all these, how happens it that you have no better success? el with an air of despondency of the

Well, I will tell you. Both you and sanc have set out as fishers of men. In fishing, as in all other employments, some | crotched sticks drove into the ground. little skill is required to insure success. Isaac has succeeded beyond his expectations, and I have no doubt is much the take it upon themselves to raise the steam better fisherman of the two.'
'May be so,' said Ezekiel with a morti-

fied air, but I am sure I have tried hard

ference. Isaac takes a small hair line, with a neat little book, and makes use of long slender pole, that will bend and tirn every way with the greatest ease. He approaches the stream without noise, covers his book with an attractive bait, frered the stream, and was carried by the and carefully dips, it in the water. He current, ere he crossed a short distance moves it gently and skillfully to and fro, below them. The girls knowing, how raises and lowers it alternately, and per-ever, that they would not have time to forms such other managements as judicious climb the bank and get to the house, beanglers best understand. The fish are at- fore he would overtake them they retructed; they draw around it in great solved to stand their ground, and give numbers, they take the boit one after him battle, should he attempt to molest another, they are dexternusly drawn out, them; and soon their resolution was put and this is the great secret of your friend to the test, for Bruin, after landing, stood Isaac's success.

own fishing. You take a stout set foot | wards them. With each of them's wood pole; you fasten thereto a cod line; and en noggin in their hands, they retreated

curious paragraph—
"A peasant named Marine, a lifer by rade, ou the domain of the empire at Evseivain, district of Rosstoff, government

Sample of Russian Journalism.

of Vladimir, happened to ho at Moscow when the fire broke out in the theatre, and he learned, with great emotion, that on the roof two had leaned down and been dashed to pieces. He immediately resolved, at the risk of his own life, to endeavor to save the third man, who was seen running about the roof in despair. He procured a ladder, but it was far from He procured a ladder, but it was far from might tempt one de jure to indict Dame reaching the roof. He, however, on ar nature for libel. Meeting him, perhaps riving at the top of it, began after making the sign of the cross, and mentally so-liciting the favor of heaven, to climb up tognomy, in a partial eclipse from an in-by some pipes. As he did so, the flames cipient beard, a slouched hat drawn close by some pipes. As he did so, the flames burst forth from all parts, and played over the forehead, the pockets of his seedy around him, but he continued to ascend, though more than once the pipes cracked, as if about to give way. The spectators gazed on him with terror, expecting every moment to see him fall and be killed. At last he reached the roof where the poor man was still running to and fro, expecting every moment to be his last. Passing a rope which he had carried up to him. Marine told him how to fix it. He, then, on finding it was solidly fixed told the on finding it was solidly fixed told the of botany, geology and zoology, was then man to let himself down by it, and cling the remark of all. Soon after this he ob-

with his knees to the pipes; and he went first to show him the way. As the men were descending, a spectacle which perhaps could be seen only in Russia was witnessed-the vast multitude uncover ed and silently made the sign of the cross, Both the mon reached the ground sufely. A great number of persons immediately gathered about Marine, and congratu-lated him upon his heroism. Thank his eager listening, and his large collec-you! thank you! they cried, 'you are a brave and resolute fellow. May God he attracted the attention of Professor

grant you health! A gentleman ep- Beard and Professor Henry of the Smithproached him, and gave him twenty-five silver roubles; and the other bystanders in Mound street, in this city, in the shop pressed money on him, each according to of a Mr. McKinley, another humble but his means. A military officer who was present, took him to out of the government offices, and had a record of his heroism taken down in writing. Shortly after the man left for his village and resumed his usual employment.

A few days later he had occasion to go made worse by my preaching; and I think to St. Petersburg, to see his mint of countered him late last evening at the have reason to believe that many have his arrival he was summoned before the Little Miami Railroad Depot to bege turned from the error of their ways to the Grand Master of Police, and was told, to blank book labeled " Notes on Fossil Inisdom of the just. his great astonishment, that the Emper-fusoria," under his arm, a shirt and a pair than glad to hear it, Isaac, Fam glad or, baving heard of his heroism, desired of a ocks under the other. He had just with all my heart, said the worthy old to see him. It was with a beating heart, prived from Washington, and he had in with all my heart, said the worthy did to see him. It was wan a beating neart, a mrived from wasnington, and man, as he grasped anew the hand of his and with a sentiment of veneration, that his pocket his commission as naturally to meek and humble disciple. And now, the peasant entered the palace of the sovereign. Never had he thought or which sails from New York here were cess you have had? poor man of the people, the happiness of contemplating closely the visage of the monarch, to see his august lips open and address him in affable term. His Majes-orable position in the polyrespection. ty, the Emperor, received Marine in his cabinet, and deigned to address him in efforts have been like pearls cast before these terms; I thank you for your good action. Embrace in and tell me how God seconded you ! Miring simply related what he had dong, and when he had concluded, his Imperial Majesty kindly said, 'Go now, and may God be with you. If ever you want anything, come ment have I spared either the one or the to me as often as you please. His Majesty deigned to confer on Marine the medal allowed for saving life, and ordered a ness, and to point out to them the awful sum of one hundred and fifty roubles to be given to him. This event will remain

# Russia!' will arise from the bottom of

A Primitive Bear Fight.

A story has been told us, says the Au-

miles around, a Dutch family living near lar. Wish she would not promi Al don't know, I am sure; said Ezeki- the creek, used to do their washing on the bank of the stream, and for this purpose had a large iron kuttle suspended from a crowbur, which rested on two One bright Monday morning, when all the women folks throughout the country from the wash tub, and thump stub and scold over dirty linen, suds and hot was ter, two bouncing lasses belonging to thefamily commenced operations in washing Granted but I will show you the dif- on a level spot near the bed of the creek, crence. Isaac takes a small hair line, with the high bank above them. The old iron kettle was full of bubbling, boiling water, when one of them discovered a huge hear descending the opposite hank, making directly for them. He soon ena moment and shook the water from his Now I will give you a picture of your shagey skin, and then came slowly toto where the boiling water was and cosconced themselves by the side of the hot fountain. He approached slowly, smell-ing and growling along, and had come to

neighborhood, whose head was as Galignani's Messenger translates from of hair as a dressed porker—no doubt the Police Gazette of St. Petersburg this daughters.

A Youthful Carler We call attention to the fact that Gincinnati is to furnish to the scientific world one of the most accomplished naturalists of the day.

We have for some time past been much nterested in a young man, a native of this city, named W.H. B. Thomas There is nothing prepossessing in his appearance. On the contrary, excepting a good eye, he carries an external that among the brilliant throng on Fourth coat distended by a score of bottmice preservations, fossil ferns, and geological specimens, the sombre hue of his linen advertising the death of his washerwoman-he would most likely be taken for a country lad from the boop-pole region, who had ventured a trip on the cand in

search of the terra incognita town We first knew Thomas as a newspaper carrier in 1848; his unusual knowledge tained employment as assistant teacher in one of our schools, at a salary that berely sufficed to buy meals and coal for his aged mother. We met him again in the spring of 1851, at the Cincinnati meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. In the proceedings of this body he took interest that surprised sonian Institute. We afterwards met him enthusiastic devotee of science, of whom the world has just taken note, who shad just finished with his own hands and rule tools, a powerful Telescope that Thomas

was criticising.

For some months past we had seldom where he will have the rarest opportunity to pursue his favorite studies, and to place his name among those of scientific

discoverers.

Mr. T. leaves this evening for New York, where he joins his ship. We heart-ily wish him what he eminently describes -the highest success.

The Little Child's Solitony. I wish mamma would please keep warm. My little bare legs are very with these lace ruffles they are not half as nice as black Jim's woolen stockings.
Wish I had a little pair of warm rubbers: wish I had a long-sleeved approach my bare neck and arms: wish I might push my curls out of my eyes of have them fut off. Wish my dress would stay upon my shoulders, and it was not too mee for the 'God preserve the Emperor and our huly to get on the floor to play singuism.
Wish my mammy would go to walk with
me sometimes instead of Betty. Wish
she would let me lay my cheek to here if dozen log houses graced the country for I would not tumble her curis or her collar. Wish she would not promise all something very nice, and then forget all about it. Wish she would answer my always say, 'don't

questions, and not always asy, don't bore me, Freddy. Wish, when we go out into the country, she wouldn't make me wear my gloves, lest I should the my hands, Wish she would not tell mo that all the pretty flowers will poison me; wish I could tumble on the bay, and go into the barn and see how Dobbin cats his supper. Wish I was one of those frisky pigs. Wish I could make pretty dirt pies. Wish there wasn't a bit of lace. or satin, or silk in the world. Will I knew what makes mamma so smilings aunt Emma's children, (who came hove

aunt Emma's children, (who came bergain their papa's carriage,) and an cross of my little cousins, whose mother works so hard and ories to much! Wish! Killer wint makes the clouds stay up in the sky, and where the stars goin the day the wish. Wish I could go up that head all, where the bright sun-is going down, and just touch it with my anger. Wish within a keep thinking of things that puzzle me, when nobody will stop to tell me the research of anything. If I sak Botty like tays adon't be a find Maker Freddy. Pages don't be a find Maker Freddy. Pages der if I amag fact! Lavistar if Botty knows much beneal! know a much herself. I monde story mamma don't love her own little boy. I wonder when I'm grown a man if I shall there to hook so mee all the time and he so threat of doing nothing to the constraint of the southern the souther

Finn Pens