

And bring me back again For sure the heart that loves as mine, (Which never knew neglect;) And one, my love, so pure as thine Heaven cannot but protect ! Now o'er Kanawha's tide has pass'd. And listening,-looks around:-Now grasps his weapon at every blast, That whispers from the ground ! But hist !- didst not a shadow see ? What means that stealthy tread ? Nay, nay, 'twas but some wolf, that he Has startled from his bed.

Thus cautiously he passed him on, Far through the deep'ning grove; Where oftentimes in day sby-gone, He'd wandered with his love And now the gushing stream's in sight, He stands on its margin green :---His spirit throbbing with wild delight, As he looks upon the scene ! VII And fondly he thinks of his loy'd one now ! • Her kindly voice he hears !---And fancies her hand on her pallid brow, As flow her joyous tears ! And the welcome tones of his comrades too, Have fallen upon his car; As proudly he bounds from his light canoe, And hastens his love to cheer ! VII. Such were the thoughts that now sublime, --- Game-crowding in his mind ;

Like tempest blouds that in summer time, Rush wildly before the wind ! Nor was it till from off the oak The jay's shrill melody, Upon the gathering silence broke, That he woke from his reverie. ". . . VIII. He woke from his reverie, deep and still, But what did he wake to hear ?-The murmuring of the gentle rill ? Or of friendly footsteps near ?---No, no!-thou dreaming youth, no, no ! Thy friends are far away-There's lurking here a treacherous foe--He has marked thy step to day. Teven now, a flash from yonder tree! Did'st hear that whizzing sound ! And yet, nor face, nor form I see In all the forest round. But go thou to yon strenmlet's side, Behold that crimson flood ! How sad, how silent, it doth glide-POOR HALE !- 'tis thy heart's blood ! Behind yon beech-tree's frowning shade,

"The forman took his stand ; In all his hellish pride array'd, His rifle in his hand : And now the fatal vessel's filled-The victim's up, and on ;

When a yell, that through the forest thrill'd--Told; the foul deed was done ! 4

few doors apart. Ellen was rather disappointed in not finding Agnes more like herself, "but nobody could be more dissimilar," could give, yet their advantage had not the and dance-oh, how divinely. Such was geranium, she saw the form of Edward as Ellen pathetically observed; and she spoke the truth, for Agnes possessed far more desirable qualities than she did; and and when she saw her take no apparent intcrest in the various pleasures of the world, which so delighted herself, that her thoughts and affections seemed raised to far higher and loftier things—she felt in her heart she did not understand her, for Ellen was a gay lively girl, living in the sunshine of life. and caring nought for the future: her chief ambition being, to have the handsomest

same effect upon her, as upon her more the person whose neglect gave Ellen so volatile cousin. And from the daily world- -much-pain. ly pleasures that surrounded her, "Turned her high heart away! she had a mind Deep and immortal, and it would not feed Deep and immortal, and it would not feed On pageantry. She thirsted for a spring Of a serence element, and drank Philosophy, and for a little while She was allay 'd—till, presently, it turn'd Bitter within her, and her spirit grew East for indeline waters Faint for undying waters. Then she came

To the pure fount of God-and is athirst

partner at the balls, or create a sensation in Such was Agnes; a character seldom met they became a settled habit, and of course the minds of her lashionable friends by the with in high life, yet when found, how glo- she began to look much older than she reelegance of her attire. riously beautiful does it appear to the minds-ally-was; and when at length her father's

Without possessing the regular Teatures, of those who can appreciate it. It is in in his iness took a favorable turn, and he found or lovely complexion of her cousin, she deed a mistaken idea "that religion is only himself once more growing rich, Ellen could show to far more advantage in com- for the cottage;" for nothing can add so could again enter that circle she had so pany; where her lively sallies would pass much dignity to rank as religion does: it much pined for-but where was the sparkfor wit, and her judicious taste for dressing gives it an influence over the minds of the ling beauty and lively youth, that made her would set off to the greatest advantage, many, which without it, it never could have the delight of the ball room? Alas, they

what personal beauty she possessed; hence possessed; and it but improves the enjoy- had departed for ever; and not even the no envy on her part had as yet been ex- ment of prosperity, as its very restraints "charmed circle" could bring them back cited towards the superior qualities of her are useful and necessary to the health and Her conduct too, during adversity, had not

cousin; she could not envy what she did happiness, as well as the character of its passed unnoticed; and no gentleman could not understand, and the retired habits of professors. To woman it seems but a na wish to form an alliance with one who had Agnes seldom placed her in contrast with tural refuge, given in mercy, to aid her shown so selfish a spirit; so she found her-Ellen, who could ill have brooked a rival through the many changes and vicissitudes self very much neglected by those who in the gay circle she so much delighted in; life teems with Possessed of religion, formerly so attentive to her, and a fop are twelve of the greatest plagues she therefore made no hesitation in making she can stand undaunted in the midst of passed over she began to think it quite pos- of the present day.

a friend of Agnes, and made her the confi- adversity, or what is more trying, she can sible that even she would be an old maid, dent of all little sentimental affairs; and pass through the dangers and temptations of and so it happened, in a few years-the never did it for a moment strike her that prosperity, still loyal in her faith, while all very character she had drawn for Agnes the confidence was not mutual; to be sure around her seems but to live for the world was fully realized in herself. Agnes, during this time, had far more disadvantages to struggle with. Yet she she would sometimes wonder why Agnes and its vanities. had no secrets of her own; but then she Thus the exalted situation of Agnes gave was so strange in every thing; never went her many trials, which in a more humble continued to exercise beautiful qualities, to a ball or theatre, or any place where situation she would not have experienced; which soon made her the ided of her family. pleasure was to be had; and so retired too, and when Ellen would ridicule her precise She had the pleasure of seeing her mother the was not even acquainted, with more ways, as she called them, and entreat her fully restored to her health through her than a dozen gentlemen, and would never to accompany her to the gay scenes which kind nursing; while her father's cares were know the latest fishions if she herself did gave so much delight to herself, Agnes would considerably lessened by the attention she not inform her of that weighty matter. take the opportunity to advise her to seek Therefore who could expect Agnes to have more lasting pleasures than the heated ballbestowed on the children; and he once said he could not regret his reduction, as it had any thing worth concealing? No one, cer- room would give her; but all her words shown him. what a lovely daughter he had tainly, who knew her well; so thought, and seemed thrown away on Ellen, who, while possessed. But there was a reward in so believed Ellen, and she was quite satis- she possessed the means, continued in the store for Agnes which she little thought of. fied to speak only of herself when they round of fashionable dissipation. By the When Agnes refused the offer of Edward occasionally met; great then was her sur- sudden failure of her father, however, a Stanton, it was not from any want of affecprise, when her half-joking, half-serious check was put upon-her career; and great | tion towards him, as she had long felt the accusation actually made Agnes blush; Ag- was her chagrin when she found herself most sincere attachment for him that wo-

nes too, who had borne all her raillery about living in a house where formerly she would | man is capable of feeling; indeed this was the gentleman she was so anythous for her have disdained to have visited an acquaint- the secret affection that had puzzled Ellen to accept, without in the least evincing more ance. It was in vain that her mother reso much, though she never would have confusion than she ought to on such a sub- presented how many comforts they might believed that Agues could possibly refuse a gentleman if she preferred him above all ject. Here then Ellen was actually puzzled yet enjoy, if Ellen would but be contented, over in her own mind every male acquaint- summer time," said her mother to her whon thing needful," and this to Agnes was every

ance that she knew Agnes to possess, but none of them seemed likely to be the ob-ject. "Well well." she at longth soil to her when the pain that steed in your bed-thing fault with the formation of the pain that steed in your bed-with all the begged with all the source of the pain that steed in your bed-things. Well set to passes a funder in the pain that steed in your bed-things. The Clobe says, that the Government is the pain the good democrats gave such a shout as humble furniture of the pain that steed in your bed-the pain that steed in your bed-the begged with all the such a good on board and enquired of the captain he they was a funder in big chist of drawers doubt of it. It imprisonment for debt." "Well, well," she at length said to her- room; to be sure it is not so grand as your ardor of a lover to, know whether time if they had welly got it. "Got it + yes! full of all sorts of truck so I bot it that I made universal, the Government itself would have self, "I will watch her most closely, and parlor one was, yet it will help us to pass might not all the delicacy becoming her sex, told him delicacy becoming her sex.

everlastin slippy out, I coodn't get along no how; every step I took forrard, I went tew steps backward, and Tcood'nt have got here at all, if I hadn't turned back to go tuther way. Now, that's jest my accord Lines the parson. The lower list according to the parson. When Ellen predicted that Agnes would she had nearly fallen and when, after exbe an old maid, she little thought it would hausting every argument that love could way. Now, that's jest my case; I have been puttin after that gal considerable time. Now, thinks I. I'll go tuther way—she's devise, to shake her former determination, be her own destiny. Then, she spoke with he told her of his own changed principles-Now, thinks I, I'll go tuther way-she's all the confidence of youth, beauty and wealth-we have shown the latter failed why, I leave her joy to be imagined, for surely words are too feeble to express her feelings. her; the former was still left her and, had she but taken her mother's advice, she It was not until after her-father's business might have enjoyed them some time longer;

had taken a very favorable turn, that she but habitual discontent will spoil the fairest became the wife of Edward: for no arguface, and Ellen indulged her-repinings until ments could make her leave her parents

until she again saw them in prosperous circumstances. As a wife, her lovely conduct still shone pre-eminent; and while Ellen was-still-indulging-in-hor-repinings_at_the ways of Providence, Agnes was raising a lovely family, whose early days gave promise of possessing the beautiful virtues of

their mother. Brooklyn, 1838.

A smoky house, an unfaithful servant, a stumbling horses a scolding wife, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an aching tooth, an incessant talker, hogs that break through an enclosure, a dull razor, a bimpled face,

when turning to look for a string to tie up a

Stanton before her, and felt herself caught

in his arms-for between joy and surprise

been slittin of me, now I'd slite her-what's iously endeavored to discover which road sass for the goose is sass for the gander. the gay Lothario and his blushing Calista had Well, I went no more to Nance's, "Next taken. The lady, at whose hotel Lothario and, Sabbaday, I slicked myself up, and I dew Calista had temporarily stopped for refreshsay, when I got my fixinss on, I took the ments, being a woman of feeling and compassion and withal, strongly addicted to the cause shirt tail clean off of any specimen of human nature about our parts. About meetin time of true love and wedlock, informed the puroff I put to Eltham Dodge's-Patience suers that the objects of their search had Dodge was as nice a gal as you'd see 'twixt fled to Montgomery county ! It, was a here and yonder, any more than she wasn't whapper-but what of that? The land-jest like Nancy Cummins. Ephrain Mas-lady-said-she was-always-of-opinion that sey had used to go to see her; he was a "The course of true love always should run smooth." clever feller, but be was dredful jelus .- notwithstanding Shakspeare has said that it Well, I-went to-meetin with Patience, and is always impeded by embarrassments, sot right afore Nance; I didn't set my eyes shoals, and quicksands; and as she was of

kept you so late? why, ses the boy, it's so of a little tea and toxist and as soon as their

on her till arter-meetin; she had a feller opinion that the lady loved the gentleman, with her who had a blazin red hed, and legs and the gentleman loved the lady, she was like a pair of compasses; she had a face as bound to aid, the cause, and as in duty long as a grace afore thanksgivin dinner .- bound, she put the barbarous pursuers. to I knowd who she was thinkin about, an use a barbarous, expression, on the wrong twarnt the chap with the red head, nuther. scent. To all of which defence, I and all Well, I gets boein Patience about a spell. the inmates of my hotel, male and female. Kept my eye on Nance, seed how the cat said ditto.

was jumpin, she did'nt cut about like she "The story of the lovers is short and The Concord (N. II.) Statesman, says did, and look'd rather solemnly; she'd g'in sweet. They are natives of Virginia, I her tew cycs to kiss and make up. 1 kep am told, and have been betrothed a year

it can be proved that Cyrus Barron, the it up until I like to have got into a mess a-f and upwards. The lady is rich in wooly. editor of the Patriot, (Isaac Hill's organ) was bout Patience. The critter thot I was goin heads, lands and stocks, and the gentleman guilty of voting twice for Moderator, on the arter her for good, and got as proud as a is poor, but worthy, respectable, and talenday of the late election.—*Boston Allas.*— If the loco focos sustain themselves throughout the country at the next election, ossifer on a trainin day; look here, ses he, "Well, sir, if you say hel?" exclaimed the every mother's son of them will have to Seth Stokes, as loud as a small thunder gentleman, "then I say yes!" "Exactly so," sub-treasurer in Wayne co., Michigan. nino, till you cum algoin arter hor, an now way. They were off in agiffin; gaily they Lean't tuch her with a forty foot pole. She dashed over the mountain and hill, blessing

The Winchester Virginian wishes to know aint like the same gal, an I'm darnd if I'm their kind stars, whilst their enque kept up in what way the Van Burenite's have shewn goin to stault it. Why, ses I, what on the rear, singing, as he dashed after them, "A maid loved a lad in a hamlet below, their hostility to banks. Wherever they ainth air you talkin about, I aint got nothin And large was the Estate she offered to bestow have succeeded in getting those institutions, to do with your gal, but spose I had, there's under their control they have shewn their nothin fur you to get wolfey about. If the comity by running away with the whole gal has taken a likin to me, taint my fauit; To bring this affair to a close, it is only of the capital slock,-Louisville Journal if Die taken to her taint her fault, and if necessary to say, that the happy lovers, we've taken a likin to one another taint your reached Maryland in safety, and without

Wollike a good political joke, come from fault ; but I aint so almity taken with her, molestment, and this morning were married which party it will. - When the steamboat an you may have her for me, so you hadn't by the parson at the eight hour "by Shrewsto understand it. She must certainly be and aid her in-making the best of what others. Yet it was indeed so, for notwith reached New Haven from New York, the ought to get savage about nothin. Well, bury clock," May the Holy Prophet bless standing all the high and noble qualities day after the election, the following words says he, (rather cooled down) I am the un-them a thousand years, Enclosed I hand who could the person be? And if so, they possessed. who could the person be? And if so, they possessed. over in her own mind every mild every m "The Loco Focos have got it" Of course day to a place where there was an old wo-