

##  <br> SELEGT SEMINARY AND privite boniming somoon FOR YOUNG LADIES,



| This Institution is pintended to furnish a thorough and elegant Educa <br>  |  |
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| wome |  |



| 3098 | ness and horbegrance to the beine of chopes, whom the lemptatione of ifo the alluremenis of unhallowed passio | for̀iore, which prompts às to forego our ow <br> $d$ pleasures for those of others, and whic | used to call tie sliall be as devoted and true as ibhe has overbeem? <br> Name it but name it best of | Lieve, now, our Grgat Father knowh our <br>  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| The delighits ofemping. <br> of thorit stirs triet afoging harit, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | find fid gratést bappineés in making oth |  | mourrning orphans in pur cicointy dbatous |
|  | Thie tille whitithave 68 elate, ise caid |  |  |  |
|  |  | became less and less attentive to the sociely of his young wifes Not that he was less |  | talk .He means yell. We khiow ite But |
|  |  |  | pledge will be sapedy liept, as that ther <br> is's God in Heayen. |  |
|  |  | variety the Iove of chaige, and the fititer lies of a large circle of young men among |  |  |
|  |  | whom the pasged as a downight cleve <br> fellow, wruld often tempt him from his | \% And tio apen, iten lit was done |  |
|  |  |  |  | 4 Brotier : Youstand in the mocca sing of a great chief; you spoak the worde of a |
|  |  |  | anew ; and ia what mpre fitimg maner than by thanking our Heved Fat |  |
| Wline over ihetar |  |  | dits mercies, and supplicating his aid to |  |
|  |  | from' habits' so perniciqus, and pratiees so baneful to happiness and rife with over | streugthen us in eyery good resolution.' <br> . A few months ago visitedt he little town |  |
|  |  | evil.. Mase solemnly would he promise amendment, and as often- forget it, thour |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | when that pramine was given be doputless | Rid nevere was there a luppier family group | Lemefore are fowe I have nothing moric |
| While birid |  | intended to keep it, but the force of habit was already upon him, ond its crivings | than that around the fire-side of George Walter and ny Cousin Kate | ge to ooy, but to tell what'I hàvo gaid 'ta tho tall chief of the pule faces whose brother" |
| $\begin{gathered} \text { enach } \\ \text { inile } \end{gathered}$ |  | Yould witb ciffrouly be controiled.' | Kate is as happy as a wife can be, and George is ever pleased to look back with | stands by' your side. |
|  |  | cheeked infant lad been added to the famil Iy, and for a time, this had seemed to have | gratitude for his escape froin the drunkard's <br> doom, through the influence of one who | of the Choctary Ced Siates, recently appointed ohe $\qquad$ <br> bo sometinig. |
|  |  | ly, and for a time, this had seemed to have |  |  |
|  |  |  | was too good to scold; but too high-minded to submit to the tyranny of an appectite that |  |
|  |  |  |  | Do something, young man ; don't, be a living corpse all your days from whichi the actì̀e multitude alrink as from, putrefaction. But stir |
| Then leaping oorr |  |  | coveling sperch. |  |
|  |  |  | The Natchez Free Trader contains a report of a apeech of Col. Cobb, the cele- | ion. But stir your muselegs, circulate your blood and stretce your bones. God did |
|  |  | Senile Kate? Alas those only who have | Hratell liat-breed elief of the Choctays, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Watcer and my Cousio Inite, |  |  | your brow the nade you for a man -ivo ing activo, enerigetic, inmortal, Then do oonething ; do it now, hot next weak |
|  |  |  | dians to the west, of the Mississippi, who had made a speech to the Indians, about |  |
|  |  |  |  | next moment, but Nown Look up-stir yourself- |
|  |  |  |  | yourself-shake off your lathargy:-open your cyes-and spring to work; for |
|  |  |  | fires conld no mime be kindled here,' that " their warriors can have no field for their |  |
| atow-cointry |  |  |  | ad perish with rust, to be worth nothing mankind, |
| eutiven |  |  | mithin them;". nud that if they should |  |
|  |  |  | Presilent, which is now offered to then to lead them to their western hones the | tood will produce fore euriching the ground. <br>  |
|  |  |  |  | Maker had made a fool of you and nevor intended you should labor. Do? Why |
| $\xrightarrow{\text { old }}$ | linvy to indiuge in, even to excess, and |  | will their hiopes be higher, their destinies brighter." |  |
|  |  |  |  | intended you should labor.. Do?. Why there is every thing to do-whichever way |
|  |  |  | The Natchez Courier appropriatetelyays of this bit of eiloguence, that for com:- | your heart and hands a thousand lifo times, Fields to cultivato, aind inen to elevato sciences to be progressed and tradeit to bo |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | surpassed. ${ }_{\text {Srecr }}$ or Cona; Head Mingo of the th |  |
|  |  |  |  | the disposition and be determined to do. something and you will never beat a loss. what to engage in. |
|  |  |  | Co. |  |
|  |  |  |  | as Resper to OLp AoE,-Hoonor thim- |
|  |  |  | from the lips of our father, the greot White Chief at tyashington, and my people have called upon me to speak to you. The red man has tio books, and when he wishes to |  |
|  |  |  |  | and all persons who are far in the decline of hife. Old pge is orer venerable in the |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | make known his views, like his fathers be- <br> fure him; he spealis from his mouth. He $y$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ence of the dreadfiul pasion. Her smites he | is ofraid of writing. When he speaks, he knows what be sus ; the Grensidi |  |
|  |  | were met with ourses, aind for her, good lin | Hears him. TFitithg is the invention of in | that they, hould yield to him the way on menting him. Let that which is not a law among ourselves, become a custom for the saky of decency, and we shall be all the bolter |
|  | from oure yos., And so dh the shatow in of |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | him in the thunder-in the rushing winds, and the mighy waters-mut he never |  |
|  | whien, before, God and the fort |  |  | , of decency, ande we shall be all the better er for it. |
|  |  |  | $\therefore$ Brother: Whan we were young, wewere strong; we fought by your side; but |  |
|  |  |  |  | Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who |
|  |  | passed, and the day divwed upon the sleer.- |  |  |
|  | 隹 |  |  | Who hath contentions? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? |
|  | that he whe lived so truly puid ever for- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | They that tury long at the wine 1 They that go to |
|  |  | No glad smile of kindly welcome played that upon the lovely, countenance of the young I wife, its she gazed upon him with a look which went to his very soul, and he firs | die warrior, but the wail of an infant-- | seek mixedwine! Liook |
|  |  |  | Ihave, los ii in inourning oper the miss | ivne when it is red, whenen it giveth its |
|  |  |  | graves, and in those aged pines you hear the ghosts of the deparied; Their ashes |  |
| 3 |  | broke silence. <br> . Kate my dear, you look ill to-day:' n sigh escaped her. |  |  |
| From the Ledies', Wralti |  |  | liem. Our yarriors are nearly all givie |  |
| Mrcousin mate. |  | -Why are you. aalf Speak to me as <br> igh escaped her. ou were waut.' |  |  |
| tely |  | 'George, said she, this is tho, amiverasa. bon | dead. Shall tre; go too, and give their ones to the wolves: | $\underbrace{\text { aright }}_{\text {ater }}$ At |
| ach individual to his rase, and mighty is |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | I did promise to be to you a true and ye ving wife Have I fulfilled my pledge?? on | yo heard you talk. We have thought up- | Serpon ani sitigeeth like of dodot |
| deriod to | - |  | and toll us it is our Father's wishy We voild not desire to displease our Father. |  |
| feriod to |  |  |  |  |
| 年, avakieniug hin |  | fore God and the world, to love, lionor, the | the Chetay elways thith: We want |  |
| elofitest deded, |  |  |  |  |
| Sobles viruces, an | dowed by naure with strot ged sense: ${ }^{\text {dom }}$ |  | Bother: Our hearts are full: Twelve cip winters ago ourchiefs sold our country;- | the breath of life beneath the gigantio for liage of the forest oaky $Y$ S Who wat praded |
| Sopeo |  |  |  |  |
| Orimiaily implanied in overy human breast |  |  |  | , |
| red |  |  |  |  |
| trained undee the Soieciering infugione of hior | Biler wee the thonghth |  |  |  |
|  |  | divali languge The | Their iears canie in the train drops, and their voices in the wailing anpind' but the |  |
| the triches bliesting |  |  |  | long from its-mountain homorand to rport <br>  <br>  the itea is propateroundys $\qquad$ <br>  |
|  | , |  |  |  |
| thpot o | Shomig |  | Brother we do not now complain:The Choctaum sifferis but ho nover weepst You hive lier strong arm, and we cannbt ox |  |
| quity fan happinets |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  <br>  |
| ${ }^{3}+1+1$ | dif | dithep yoût Gre | regish But the pate fice worthps the Great Spirith Bo do 4 her man. rimet mive |  |
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