## Tarlisle fienald

## Fintruatinu 包ketth.

## FRANKLIN AND GOV BURNET.

Franklin had just returned from assisting poor Collins to bed, when the captain of the epped up and tina rery reapetful manner repped up and har very ropechal manner put a note into his hand. Prankin, opened.
it't not without considerable agitation, and read as follows:-
"G. Burnet's compliments awnit foumg Mr. Franklin, and should be glad of hallf an ours chat with him "G.
be?"
nh, the the Governor," replied the capain snuling. "I have just tjeen to see trim ain some letters L. bronght for him from os books you hare, he expressed curiosity to Bee you, and begged I would return with you ohis palace."
Ben instantly set off with the captain, but not without a sigh as he cast a look at the
door of poor Collins' bed-room, to think what an honor that wretched young man had lost for the salke of two or three drinks of filthy grog.
The Governor's looks at the approach of Ben, plainly showed a disappointment. He tainment from Ben's conversation. But his much younger than he had expected, that he ave up-all his-promised entertainment as-a lost hope. He received Ben however" with great politeness, and took him into an adjoining room 'which was his library, con
of a large and well chosen collection.
of a large and well chosen collection.
Seeiag the pleasure which sparkled Ben's eyes, as le surveyed so many elegan knowledge which they contained, the gover knowledge which they contained, the gover young pupil of science, said to him:-
"wnell, Nr. Franklii, I an told by the ain here, that you have a fine collection books too."
"Only a trunk fill, sir!" sqiad Ber
"A trunk full, sir!" rephlied the governor "why, what use can gou have for so many books?" Young people nt your age, have
geldom road bogond the tenth chapter of Ne. seldom rent
hemiah.
"I can boast," said Ben, "of having read a great deal beyond that myseif; but still I
ohould be sorry if I could not get a trunk full to read every six months.'
At this, the governor; regarding him with look of surprise, said-
"You must then, though so young, be a scholar; perhaps a teacher of the languages." d Ben, "I know no lan guage but ms own

What, not latin nor Greek?
"Why, sir, not a word of either.
Why, don't you think them necessary?" "I don't set myself up as a- judge
should not suppose-them necessary." "Ah! well, 1 should like te hear your rea sons."
"Why, sir, I am not competent to give rea eons that may satisfy a gentlemay of you
learning, but the following are the reasons with which I 'satisfy myself. . I look on lan guage mèrely as arbitary sounds of charac ters, whereby men commanicate their ideas to each other. Now 1 already possess a language which ijs capable of conveying more
ideas than I shall ever acquire; were it not wiser in me to improve iny time in sense through liat one Tanguages than ' waste itw in eren if I could learn as many."

## Here the governor

though without a little red on his cheeks, for having put Ben and chapter X. of Nehe miah so closẹ together: Howëver catching a new iden; he took another start.

Well but my dear sir you certainly diffe from the learned world, which is, you kuồ decidedly in favor of the languages."

- "I would not wish wantonly to differ fron the loarned world," said Ben, "especially
when they mantain opinions that seem to me founded in truth. But when this is no the case, to differ from them I have eve thought it my duty; and especially. since studied Locke."


## "Lo Leckc.

Loo studied Locke?"
Yes, sir, I studied Locke on the Under standing three years ago, when $I_{\text {, was }}$ whir
$\because$ "You amaze me, sir. Y̌u stady Locke o
the Understanding, at thirteen
"Yes, sir, I did."
Well, and pray at what college did yo study Locke at thirteen; for at Cambridg
College'inold Eugland, whiore I got my ed ucation, they never allowed the senior clus to look at Locke till eighteen. "Wher, sir, it was my mafor
be at a college, or even a frammar schioo
except nine months when I was a child."
Here the goveruor sprang from his se and staring nt Ben cricd out:
'Never at a college! Well, and wherbhere did you get your education, pray?" "At home, sir; in a tallow-chandler's shop." "In a tallow-chandler's shopl" screanied c governor.
-Yos, sir, my Father was a poor old tal ow-chandler with sixteen children, and Ithe oungest of all; nt 8 years of age he put me shool, but from the rest of the children to keep me there he took me home to the shop, where I nssisted him by twisting the candle wicks and filling the moulds all day, and at ight I read by myself.
-Here the povernor
gether, and gave a lond whistle, while his eye-balls, wild with surprise, rolled about in heir sockets as if in a mind to hop out. "Impossible young man" he exclaimed impossible ; you are only sounding my cred nality. I ean never belicve the one half of his,". Then turning to the Captain he said "Captain, can this young man her
ing at anything but to quiz me?"
"No, indeed, please your excellency," re plied the captain, "Mr. Franklin is not quiz ing you; be is saying what is realy true
for I am acequainted with his father and fami
The govar then turning to Beu, in The governor then turning to Ben, sain boy, I ask your pardon for doubting your
word, and now pray tell me for I feel a stronger desire than ever to hear your oljge tion to learning the deal langirges.
"Why, sir, I object to it principally on account of the shortness of human life.-
Taking them one with another, men do no ive above forty years, Plutarch, indeed only phats it at thirty-three. Butsay forty.Well, of this, full ten years are lost in child hoon, before any boy thinks of a Lanin tham-
mar. This brings the forty duwn to thity Now, of sueh a moment as this to spend five especially, when all the best books in those languages are translated into ours-and, be sides, we already have more books on every subect than such short lived erentures en "Well, what are you to do with their gren
pets, Virgil and Homer, for example; suppose you would not think of translatin Homer out of his rich native Greek int
poor; homespun English, would you? poor; homespun En
"Why; should as soon think of trans hating a pine apple from Jamaica to bos
"Well, sir, a skilful gardener, with his hothouse, would give us nearly as fine a pius with his fine imagimation, hans given us Ho mer in English; with more of his beauties than ordinary scholars would find in him af
ter forty years study of the Greck. And besides, sir, if Homer was not translated, I am far from thinking it would be worth spending free or six years to learn to read him in his wn language." You differ from the critics, Mr. Frank , for the crities all tell us his beauties ar "imeste."
Yes, sir, and the naturalists tell us that the bep
too".
"The
"The bnsilisk", sir! Homer compared with basilisk! I really don't understand you,

Why, I mean sir, that as the basilisk is the more to be dreaded from the benutifu skin that covers its poison, so is homer, for
he bright colorings he throws over bad cha cters and passions. Now, as $\Gamma$ dou't think he beanties of poetry are comparable to hose of philanthropy, nor a thousandth par important to human happiuecss, I mus anfess, I dread Homer, especially as the
ompanion of youth. The humauc and mpanion of youth. .he humane and ge nu sweeteticrs of life. Aud I suppose sis ou would hardly think of sending your so o Achilles to learn these."

## "I agree h

Position.
color hich Homer's glowing fancy lends, what dat mo host mminent risk of catching a spark of bad fire from sur
Why this, though an uncommon vie subject, is, I confess, an ingonious one Mr. Franklin; but, surely, 'Atis over-strai "."

Notat all, sir; we are fold from goon uthority, that it was the reading of Home hat first put it into the head of Alexandor Charles NII. What millions of cream of have been slatughered by these two great have been slaughterod hy these two great
butchers, is not known ; but sill, poomly

## not $n$ tythe of whats, from prial between individuading nursed from reading Homer.

" Well, sir," replied the goverior, "I nev er heard the prince of bards treated in thi way before. You must certuinly be singula in your charges against Homer.
" Ask your pardon, sir; I have the fiouor to think of Homer exactly as did the great est philosopher of antiquity; I mean Plato,
who strictly forbade the rending of Homer who strictly forbade the rending of Homer

Henc
Here the governor came to a paise. But perceiving Ben cast his eye on a splendid copy of Pope, he suddenly scized that as a fine opportunity to turn the conversation.-
So stepping up, he placed his hand on hi So stepping up, he phaced his hand onder, and in a very familiar mauner
shoul said:
"We
"Well, Mr. Franklin, there's an nutho that I am sure you will not quarrel with; a a:uhor that I think you will pronounce fayl
"Why, sir," replied Ben, "I entertaiu most exalted opinion of Pope; but still, si think he is not without his faults."
"It would puzzle you, I suspect, Mr ranklin, as keen a critic as you are, to point " Well,
ell, sir," snid Ben, hastily turning "o place, "what do y

## Iminudest words admit

"I sre no fault there.
"No-inded?" replen ben; "why, now oo my mind a man can ask no better excus. for any thing he does wrong, than his wan " sense." so?"
"Well, sir, if I might presume to alter ne in this great poet, 1 would do it in this ray:

Here the governor calaght Ben in his arms, a deliftited father would his son, calling "How greatly I am obliged to you, sir, for ringing me to an acquaintance with this harming youth 10 , what a delightful thing would be for us to converse with such most parents are blind to the true glory nd happiuess of their children. Most pat rents never look higher for their sons than to see them delving like muck worms for noney; or hoppiny about like jay-hirds in fine feathers. Hence, their conversation is obetter than froth or nonsense.
The Governor shook hauds with Ben, beg. Fing that he woild neser visit Jew York ithout coming to see him.

## Henty chat's híme and grave.

 We made a promise some days ago, says he Cincinnati Gazete of September 25th, give an account of our visit to Ashlnad, Henry Clay, a name dear to the American people, and to which memory clings like iny to the oak.Ashland has often been described by abler pens than ours, and its name has gone forth o the ends of the enth. Those who have preceded us, however, saw Ashland when its full glory, as a quiet, modest, unpretend ing dvelling, and when the oecupant was in his pride of place, first in the race of men.
Those days have passed away, never to reThose days have passed awny,
turn. Not only has the jewel vanished from our sight, but the casket has been broken which contained in
It was inear the close of a warm and plens ut day, that we rode in a carringe from the hotel door in Lexington to Ashland. We were not prepared to find the dwelling totaly domolished, but all that remained of 1 was part of a brick wall, which had once served to divide the parlor. from the library,
and upon this some half dozen men were at and upon this some haff flozen men were an to thic ground. All, therefore, that remain ile of bicks and rubbish We were told that the present proprietor of the estate-a on of Henry Clay-is about.to ercet on the sito of the old dwelling a new edifice, of its exact form-nand character. This will make some amends for the work of demolition he has completed, but it will hardly pardon it. The old house might have been repnired, it hould not have been destroyed. It was one of those consecrated spots, huse shrines of liberty, to which the pilgrim would of retire to revive
country.
Aside from the interest aifixed to the spot becnuse of him who so many years found
therein his home, there is nothing remarkinherein his home, there is nothing remarka the general character of the laindsin the neighlorluoul of Sexingtom, hefing rich aul fruitful: Thereare many fine trees in the
immediate locality where the dwelling stood,
and we can scarcely or rutal home than Ashland once was fo wh a man ns Fienry Clay. But its glor has departed; Henry Clay's home is razed to
the earth. It whe with a m ontified and dis appointed spirit that we left Ashland and d cted our way towarls the cemetry, which the other side of Lexington from Ashland nut neir
ity. is
in It is an exceedingly well selected spot, and minius many handsome monuments. On hief desire, hovever, was to see the grave
one "Great Comm oner." We goon fonnd It is marked by no stone or monument. The place of scpulichre, however, is well se lected. Menry Clay lies just where he ough benutiful and quict, and "he sleeps well.' His grave is henped up in the is isual form,
and covered with the green sward. It is conemplated to build his monument on the spot where he now rests. We own that we like the simple beautr of his uumarked grave better than we wou ld a momument. It hrot
to our mind the grave of Sir Walter Scott, in St. Mary's aisle, in the ruined Abhey of Dryhurgh. Scott's grave, like Clay's, bears Iome warks where he rests, But how quie and holy that rest doth stem!

## inay not love thee.

I may wot thore then hut with my heart, her


1 may not her then- hut thy insescad luk



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A Rat Srory.-The following rat story
ans related, to us by a neighbor, and did it not come from a source which entitles it to
he utmost credit, we should feel somewhat the utmost credit, we should feel somewhat
dulious about the truth of the matter ; but dulious about the truth of the matte
as it is, we believe every word of it.
Our neighbor says that he wns very muct harrassed by these amimals, and had devised
arious plans for their destruction. Among the expelients employed was a barrel place upright, which he had prepared by sawing hole in the upper head about six inches he botom, just above a few inches of water hoping that the rats might be induced to
jump in tud be drowned. ump in and be drowned.
From time to time the delicious moresl was akeu away and no rats entrapped. Feeling andious to know by what means this was nc-
complished, he placed himšelf in a fa torablo position to he pheed himself in a fa orable position to wateh progress. The secret was
soon out. Several rats soon collected, one arger than the rest taking the lead. This one let himself down into the barrel by cling ug to the edge of the opening. Near thi
was a small auger liole, in which he inserted one of his fore paws, while with the other he clung to the edge of the larger hole, there by securing a firm grip. Then another
would descend until he conld embrace the would descend until he could embrace the first one round the hips, and so on till a per
feet chain was formed tails downward, reach feet chaiu was formed tails downward, reach
ing the bait. Then a rat, which had hel himself in reserve, ran down The chain an bore awny the prize! But the most curion part of the story bis to come. - Our informnot a rat ventured to touch it until the chain vas iuliuked, and all were present to shur in its disposal.-Wèstfeld Transcript. -
Jumcial Decision on a Bad Dinker.The late Judge Dooly, of Georgia, whas: "
" At one place where he nttended court went at the tavern. On the first day of the
court a hog mader the name of a pig, had
had been cooked whole and laid upon the taNo person attacked it. It was brough
he next day, and the next, and treated with the snme respect ; nad it was on the table on
the day on which the court adjournel. An rose fers fimished their dinner Judge. Moo rose from the table, and in a solemn man
her addressed the clerk. "Mr. Clerk," "dis.
iss the hog upon his
 so faithfully during the present term that
don't think it will be necessary to take any security.'

Deitu Statistrcs.-An exchange says-
There are in the United Statés 40,561 phy sicions, 191 surgeons, 6,139 apothcearies, 46
chisinists, 2923 dentists, 10 occulist, and 50 proissed patelfo nedicine makers. T





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