A 16

Doetry.

COME TO ME IN DREAMS.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

Come to me in beautiful dreams, love,

Come to me in beautiful dreams
Oh come to me oft.
When the light wings of sleep.
On my bosom Hes soft,
Oh come when the sea,
In the moon's gentle light,
Beats low on the car,
Like the pulse of the night—
When the sky and the wave,
Wear their lovellest blue,
When the dow's on the flower
And the star's on the dew.

Butter to Butter

Come in beautiful dreams, love. Oh! come and we'll stray, Where the whole year is crowned here each sound is as sweet. As the coo of a dove, And the galos are as soft Ashthe breathing of love; Where the beams kiss the waves And the waves kiss the beach, And our warm lips may catch The sweet lesson they teach.

Come in beautiful dreams, love, Come in beautiful dreams, love,
Ohl come and we'll fly,
Like two winged spirits
Of love through the sky!
With hand clasped in hand
On our dream wings we'll go.
Where the startight and moonlight
Are blending their glow;
And on bright clouds we'll linger
Through long dreary hours,
Till love's angels envy
The heaven of hours.

Romance of Bistorn.

From the Home Journal.

THE MARRIAGE OF POCAHONTAS.

BY BENSON J. LOSSING.

the banks of the Powhatan, where the English which fire had devoured the previous winter, forest, and whose adornings were little indeb ted to the hand of art. The officiating priest was 'good Master Hunter,' who had lost al his books by the conflagration. History, poet ry, and song, have kept a dutiful silence res pecting that first English marriage in Ameri ca, because John Laydon and Anne Burrowicarpenter, among the first adventurers who honor of a bad king; and the bride was wai ting-maid the 'Mistress Forrest,' wife of Thomas Forrest, gentleman. These were the first white woman ever seen at the Jamestown set tlement.

Almost five years later, there was another marriage at Old Jamestown, in honor of which history, poetry, and song have been employed. princess royal, named Matos, or Pocahontas stream. cure of souls. Sir Thomas Dale, then Governor of the colony, thus briefly tells his mas ters of the Company in London, the story of Pocahontas: 'Powhatan's daughter I caused to be carefully instructed in the Christian religion, who, after she had made a good progress therein, renounced publicly her country's idolatry, openly confessed her Christian faith. was, as she desired bantised, and is since married to an English gentleman of good understanding (as by his letter unto me, containing the reason of his marriage of her, you may per seive), another knot to bind his peace the stronger. Her father and friends gave appro bation to it, and her uncle gave her to him it the church. She lives civilly and lovingly with him, and I trust will increase in goodness, as the knowledge of God increaseth in her. She will go to England with me, and, were it but the gaining of this one soul, I will think my time, toil, and present stay, well spent.'

So discoursed Sir Thomas Dale. Curiosity would know more of the Princess and her marriage, and curiosity may here be gratified to the extent of the revelations of recorded his-

The finger of a special Providence, pointing down the vista of ages, is seen in the character and acts of Pocahontas. She was the daugh ter of a pagan king who had never heard of Jesus of Nazareth, yet her heart was overflowing with the cardinal virtues of a Christian life.

"She was a landscape of mild earth, Where all was harmony, and a calm quiet. Luxuriant, budding."-Bruon.

When Captain Smith, the boldest and the best of the early adventurers in Virginia, penetrated the dense forest, he was made a pristo village, until he stood in the presence of Powhatan, the supreme ruler, and was then condemned to die.

> Upon the barren sand A single captive stood : Around him came, with bow and brand, The red-men of the wood,

Like him of old his doom he hears, Rock bound on ocean's rim: The chieftain's daughter knelt in tears, And breathed a prayer for him.

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Above his head in air The savage war-club swung: The franfic girl in wild despair. Her arms around him flung. Then shook the warriors of the shade, Like leaves on aspen-limb-Who breathed a prayer for him.

"Unblud him!" gasped the chief-·"Obey your King's decree!" He kissed away her tears of grief, And set the captive free. 'Tis ever thus, whenfin life's storm, Hone's star to man grows dim. An angel kneels in woman's form, And breathes a prayer for him

George P. Monnig How could that stern old king deny The angel pleading in her eye? How mock the sweet, imploring grace That breathed in beauty from her face, And to her kneeling action gave A power to soothe and still subdue, Until, though humble as a slave, To more than queenly sway she grew.

WILLIAM G. SIMMS

The Emperor yielded to the maid, and the enptive was set free.

hastened to Jamestown during a dark and her couch before dawn. Smith was grateful, and the whole English colony regarded her as had laid the corner-stone of the great fabric of gland; the morals of the colonists became debetray Pocahontas into his hands, to be kept to the terms of ransom gladly, and promised unbroken friendship for the English.

Pocabontas was now free to return to her forest home. But other bonds, more holy than those of Argall, detained her. While in the custody of the rude buccaneer, a mutual left the chapel for the Govwere common people. The bridegroom was a attachment had budded and blossomed between her and John Rolfe, and the fruit was ascended the Powhatan, then named James in a happy marriage-another knot to bind the peace with Powhattan much stronger.

April, in the Virginia peninsula, where the English settlers first built a city, is one of the lovliest months in the year. Then winter has America; the trees are robed in gay and fra- him. Tomocomo, one of the shrewdest of grant blossoms; the robin, the blue bird, and Powhatan's councillors, went also, that he the oriole, are just giving the first opening might report all the wonders of England to The bridegroom was Master John Rolfe, an preludes to the summer concerts in the woods honest gentleman, and of good behavior,' from and wild flowers are laughing merrily in every the realm of England; and the bride was a hedge, and upon the green banks of every

the well-beloved daughter of the Emperor of 1t was a day in charming April, in 1613, the great Powhatan confederacy, on the Vir- when Rolfe and Pocahontas stood at the marginia peninsula. The officiating priest was riage altar in the new and pretty chappel at youd what he had ever given to other ladies; and watched the effects of labor-saving machinery Master Alexander Whitaker, a noble apostle Jamestown, where, not long before, the bride at court she was received with courtesy due of every kind upon society, knew that such of Christianity, who went to Virginia for the had received Christian baptism, and was nam- to her rank as a princess. But the silly bigot ideas, when attered, were no better than the ed the Lady Rebecca. The sun had marched on the throne was highly incensed, because halfway up toward the meridian, when a one of his subjects has dared to marry a lady, goodly company had assembled bemeath the of royal blood, and in the midst of his dreams temple root. The pleasant odor of the 'pews of perogatives, he absurdly apprehended that of contar commangled with the fragrance of Rolfe might lay claim to the crown of Virginthe wife it wers which decked the festoons of ia! Afraid of the royal displeasure, Captain than order was lows,' and the commandment tales on we the chancel. Over the pulpit of do. She could not comprehend the cause; black weinut hung garlands of white flowers. with the waxen leaves and scarlet berries of the holly. The communion-table was covered with fair white linen, and bore bread from about a year; and, when ready to embark for the white fields of Jamestown, and wine from America with her husband, she sickened and its luscious grapes. The font, thewn hollow between, like a cance,' sparkled with water, June, 1017, when not quite twenty two years as on the morning when the gentle princess of age. She left one son, Thomas Rolfe, who uttered her baptismal vows.

Of all that company assembled in the broad space between the chancel and the pews, the bride and groom were the central figures in fact and significance. Pocahontas was dressed in a simple tunic of white muslin, from the looms of her Dacca. Her arms were bare even to the shoulders; and, hanging loosely towards her feet, was a robe of rich stuff presented by Sir Thomas Dale, and fancifully mbroidered by herself and her maidens. A gaudy fillet encircled her head, and held the journals, in which he attributes this disease to her limbs were adorned with the simple jewelry of the native workshops. Rolfe was attired in the gay clothing of an English cavalier of that period, and upon his thigh he were the short sword of a gentleman of distinction in society. He was the personification of manly beauty in forn and carriage; she of womanly modesty and lovely simplicity; and as they came and stood before the man of God, hisoner, was conducted in triumph from village tory dipped her pen in the indestructable fountain of truth and recorded a prophecy of mighty empires in the New World. Upon the phobia. A tenspoonful of either chloroform chancel steps, where no railing interfered, the good Withtneer stood in his sacerdotal robes, and with impressive voice, pronounced the

his right, in a richly carved chair of state; brought from England, sat the Governor, with his ever-attendant halberdiers, with brazen belmets, at his back.

There were yet but few women in the colony, and those, scon after this memorable event, returned to native England -The 'ninety young women, pure and uncorrupted,' whom the wise Sandys caused to be sent to Virginia, as wives for the planters, did not arrive until ten years later. All then at Jamestown were at the marriage. The letters of the times have transmitted the names of some of them. Mistress John Rolfe, with her child, (doubtless of the family of the bridegroom;) Mistress Easton and child, and Mistress Horton and grandchild, with her maidservant, Elizabeth Parsons, who, on a Christmaseve before, had married Thos. Powell, were yet in Virginia. Among the noted men then present, Sir Thomas Gates, a brave soldier in many wars, and as brave an adventurer among the Atlantic perils as any who ever trusted to the ribs of oak of the ships of Old England. And Master Sparks who had been co ambassador with Rolfe to the court of Powhatan, stood near the old soldier, with young Henry Spilman at his side. There, too, was the young George Percy, brother of the powerful Two years after that event, Pocahontas Duke of Northumberland, whose conduct, was again became an angel of deliverance. She always as noble as his blood; and near him, an earnest spectator of the scene, was the sformy night, informed the English of a con delder brother of Pocahontas; but not the desspiracy to exterminate them and was back to tined successor to the throne or his father -There, too, was a younger brother of the bride, and many youths and maidens from the During the lovely Indian summer time, in their deliverer. But gratitude is often a plank forest shades; but one noble figure—the pride will destroy it altogether Smith went to Eu- the bride was absent. He had consented to the marriage with willing voice, but would Anglo-Saxon Empire in the New World. It praved; and Argall, a rough, half piratical not trust himself within the power of the Enwas celebrated in the second church which the navigator, unmindful of her character, bribed glish at Jamestown. He remained in his settlers had erected there. Like their first, a savage by the promise of a copper kettle, to habitation at Weroworomoch, while the Rose and the Toren were being wedded, but cheerit was a rule structure, whose roof rested up as a hostage while compelling Powhatan to fully commissioned his brother, Opachisco, to on rough pine columns, fresh from the virgin make restitution for injuries inflicted. The give away his daughter. That prince per Emperor loved his daughter tenderly, agreed formed his duty well, and then, in careless gravity, he sat and listened to the voice of the Apostle, and the sweet chanting of the little choristers. The music censed, the ben ediction fell, the solemn 'Amen' echoed from the rude vaulted roof, and the joyous company ernor. Thus the peace' was made stronger, and the Rose of England lay undisturbed upon the HATCHET of the Powhatans while the father of Pocahontas lived.

Months glided away. The bride and groom 'lived civilly and lovingly together,' until Sir Thomas Dale departed for England, in 1616, bid a final adieu to the middle regions of when they with many settlers, accompanied his master. The Lady Rebecca received great attention from the court and all below it. She accustomed herself to civility, and carried herself as the daughter of a king.' Dr. King, the Lord Bishop of London, entertained her 'with festival state and pomp,' be evergions and sprays that hung over the Smith, who was then in England, would not allow her to call him father, as she desired to and her tender, simple heart was sorely grieved by what seemed to be his want of tender affection for her. She remained in England died at Gravesend, in the flowery month of in Virginia. He had but one child, a daugh ter. From her, some of the leading families in Virginia trace their lineage. Among these and Randolphs. But Pocahontas needed no prosperity to perpetuate her name—it is imperishably preserved in the amber of history.

CLERICAL BRONCHITIS .- A physician, writes communication to one of the religious plumage of birds and a veil of gauze, while the non-use of the vocal organs on week days ably reduced. It is our opinion that the and their double use on Sundays, to mental very class-needle women-respecting whom auxiety as to support, and to the use of tobacco. He recommends to the preacher to read aloud at least half an hour each day, to benefitted. In many, if not almost every inquit smoking and chewing; and on the mem- stance, this has been felt to be the case albership he enjoins a more liberal support of ready. Sewing machines, therefore, which the ministry as the only sensible way of ouring the disease. λ...

Dr. Charles Kidd, of England, anguances that chloroform is a perfect cure for hydroor other is to be sprinkled on a handkerd wet let temptation give but the smallest tap at and placed on the patient's face to smell, and, a the door, and he ovinces the most wonderful red hot poker is then, within half an hour to alacrity in leaving it. marriage ritual of the Anglican Church, then be applied to the bite. If these two things be first planted on the Western Continent. On | done, hydrophobia need not be apprehended.

MYSTERIES OF THE AIR.

Let a man roll a little air in his mouth, and what is that? Let Napoleon twist it between his line, and all the world is at war; give it to Fencion, and he shall so manage it with his tongue that there shall be everywhere peace. it is but a little agitated air that sets mankind in motion. If we could live without air, we could not talk, sing or hear any sounds without it. There would be a blazing sun in a black sky-sunshine mingled with thick darkness; and there would be everywhere an awful silence. There is less air in the upper than in the lower regions of the atmosphere the bottom crust of air is, of course, densest. Saussure fired a pistol on the summit of Mount Blanc, and the report was like the enapping of a stick. There is a well at Fulda three hunared palms deep; throw a stone down it, and the firing of a park of cannon. It goes down among dense air, and also it reverberates .-When a man speaks, he strikes air with his throat and mouth as a stone strikes water. and from his tongue as from the stone spread undulating circles with immense rapidity .-Those circles may be checked and beaten back Mr. Blanchard sprang out of the door of the in their course, as it is with the waves of sound made by the stone tumbling down a well, snow beaten back and furiously multiplied. At the castle of Simonetti, near Milan, one low note of music will beget a concert; for the note is echoed to and fro by the great wings of the building that reflect and multiply a sound just as two mirrors reflect and multiply a lighted candle. Sound is, in fact, reflected just af to by the cries and groans of the sufferers. the autumn of 1608, there was a marriage on of feeble root, and the canker of selfishness of the Powhatan confederacy, the father of light is, and may be brought quite in the same For fifteen minutes, which seemed as many

way to a focus. A word spoken in the focus of one ellipse will be heard in the focus of an opposite ellipse hundreds of yards away. Such a principle was illustrated oddly in the great church of Agrigentum, in Sicily. The architectperhaps intentionally-built several confessionals ellipses, in which, whoever stood, heard all the secrets whispered to the priest. A horrible amount of scandal sprang up in town; nobody's sins were safe from getting into unac countable publicity. The church soon became such a temple of truth that nothing was left to be hidden in it; but at last, by chance, a discovery was made of the character of the less body in his great grief, and have bewailed tale-telling stones, and the walls had their her as dead, had not the bystanders held him ears stopped.

HOW MACHINERY INCREASES BENEFICIAL LABOR .- About five years ago, when sewing machines were beginning to be introduced into this city, some furious attacks were made upon them by ignorant and mock philanthro pists, who pretended to be anxiously concerned for poor seamstresses. They pictured the sad fate which awaited those persons; told how the hard-earned bread was to be taken out of their mouths by such capitalists as could purchase and use such machines, there by dispensing with the labor of needlewomen, and thus bring them to want for lack of employment. Have such predictions been fulfilled? We who have for years carefully emanations of an idiot's dream, trusted to a few years' experience to prove the benefits of such machines to every class in the commun ity. Thousands of such machines are now in operation in our country, and if we are rightly informed, more than a thousand of them are in operation in New York city alone; but instead of these having thrown any" industrious females out of employment, they have rather increased the quantity, of work for them to do. We were to'd a few days since, by one engaged somewhat extensively in providing needle-work, that twenty stitches are now made on some garments, for one that was made five years ago -in short that sew ing machines had greatly increased the de mand for sewed work. Thus coat linings, afterwards became quite a distinguished man which used to be made plain, are now mostly claborately worked, and finely stitched, and it is the same with almost every kind of sewed work. The amount of such work, he stated, are the Bollings, Murrays, Guys, Eldridges, had increased even in a grater ratio than the machines to execute it. A higher taste is now being gratified, and hundreds of women who used to ply the needle early and late with their fingers, for a mere pittance, are now better remunerated for their labor in attending sewing machines, while, at the same time, their hours of toil have been measur so much was at one time said about being injured by sewing machines, will be most are but a recent invention, afford abundant examples how machinery increases beneficial labor.'-Scientific American.

> Many a man talks with loud complacency about the charms of his fireside, and

gen." Work is worship," is an old maxim.

The New York papers contain various details of the late terrible accident on the Hudson River railroad. We copy the following:

"In the ball of the Exchange House we met a gentleman laboring under great mental affliction. Engaging in conversation with him. we learned that his name was Rufu's Blanchard, publisher and bookseller, Chicago, Ill., and brother of Mr. Blanchard who was married on the 17th of this month to Miss Farr, a most accomplished lady, at her residence in De Kalb, St. Lawrence county, in this State. The happy couple were on their wedding tour when this accident overtook them It appears that owing to the crowded state of the sleighs at Albany, Mr. Blanchard and his bride were separated from Miss Powell, a lady triend who was traveling with them, and in the society of no noise it makes in its descent will be like bis wife Mr. Blanchard forgot all about her until they arrived at Poughkeepsie, when Mrs. Bianchard suggested that he should go through the cars and see if he could find her. After the train had left the Poughkeepsic depot he set out on his errand, and it was during this brief absence that the calamity occurred .car, and escaped unburt by leaping into the

"As soon as the crash was over, he rushed wildly through the cars in search of his wife, shricking for help, and calling on her name. But his words were only echoed by others equally distracted, whose relatives and friends were involved in the common ruin, or replied hours, he sought her everywhere without success. At length some one asked if his name was Rufus Blanchard, and then the friend took him to the place where his wife lay .--And what a sad spectacle met his view! She who a few minutes before was radiant with beauty and overflowing with her young joy, now lay before him crushed and maimed and blackened so that he had not recognized her as his wife, although he had passed her a score of times during his search, supposing from her face that she was a poor colored woman. Half cruzed with sorrow, he would have thrown himself upon her seemingly lifeback. Then his noble wife manifested her gladness at his safety, and bade him hope that all things would work together for good; that she would yet live to make glad his heart and share his love. This was only one of many such scenes at the meeting of friends and

relatives after the accident." "The unfortunate lady was taken to the Exchange House and placed under medical skill. Her left leg is fractured in two places, near the ankle. One of her hands is badly cut. and her face and bosom are scorched or scalded nearly black; and her eyes are somewhat injured. The above facts we learned from various parties who witnessed them. Mr. Blanchard took us into the room where his wife lay, and after showing us her sad condition, he took the miniature of a beautiful woman from his bosom, and said, 'There is what she was this time 'vesterday. Blanchard has manifested throughout her suffering's the most heroic fortitude, cheering her husband, and exhibiting a spirit at once hopeful and resigned. Her physicianss are doing all that human skill can do, and strong hopes are entertained that she will recover."

A man who would systematically and willfully set about cheating a printer, would commit highway robbery on a crying baby and rob it of its ginger-bread-rob a church of its counterfeit pennies-lick the butter off a blind nigger's last 'flitter'- pawn his grandmother's specks for a drink of whiskey-steal acorns from a blind sow, and take clothes from a scare crow, to make a respectable appearance in society.—Ex.

A man who would cheat a printer would steal the coppers from a dead nigger's eyessteal the hay from a blind ram, and sue his widowed mother for his father's funeral expenses .- Devil.

Convenient Arrangement .- The ingenius French milliners have invented a hoop of Indiagrubber, a thin tube in point of fact, which can be blown up or colapsed with great facility, to suit the convenience of the wenrer. When & a lady wishes to pass through a door or enter a carriage or any other narrow place, she touches a spring, which opens the valve and allows the air to escape. When the lady enters a place roomy enough for the fashion, she has only to put a delicate little pipe to her mouth and blow herself into the required shape. Could anything be more charming?

THE MURDER OF JUSTUS MATTHEWS .-- At New Haven, on the 17th inst., the Grand Jury indicted Samuel Sly as principal, and Rhods Wakeman (the prophetess), and Thankful S. Hersey, as accessories to the murder of Justus Matthews. Their trial will soon take place. Abigal Sables and Josiah Jackson have been lischarged from prison. The prophetess wept I ke an infant on being told that she must remain. Mrs. Hersey said, pointing to the prophetess, "they little know what they are about in shutting up that person there."