Selected Poetry.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

" Captain Grey, the men were sayin' Ye would want a drummer lad, So I've brought you my boy Sandie, Though my heart is wofu' sad, But nao bread is left to foed us, And nae siller to buy more, For the gudeman sleeps forever With the heather blossoms o'er.

" Sandie, make your manners quickly, Play your blithest measure true-Gie us Flowers of Edinboro' While you fifer plays it too. Captain, heard ye e'er a player Strike in truer time than he ?" " Nay, in truth, brave Sandie Murray Drummer of our corps shall be."

"I gie ye thanks-But Captain, may be Ye will has a kindly care For the friendless, lonely laddie, When the battle work is air; For Sandle's aye been good and gentle And I've nothing else to love, Nothing-but the grave off yonder And the Father up above."

Then her rough hand lightly laying On the curl encircled head, She blessed her boy The tent was silent And no other word was said; For Captain Gree was sadly dreaming Of a benison long ago Breathod above his head, then golden, Bending now, and touched with snow

"Good bye, Sandie." "Good bye mother, I'll come back some summer day, Don't you fear-they don't shoot drummers Ever, Do they, Captain Grey? One more kiss-watch for me, mother You will know! tis surely me Coming home-for you will hear me Playing soft the reveille." After battle. Moonbeams ghistly

Seemed to blink in strange affright, As the scudding clouds before them Shadowed faces dead and white; And the night wind sof ly shivered. When low means its light wing bere Moans, that ferried spirits over Death's dark ways to youder shere,

Wandering where footstep careress Might co plashing down in blood, Or helpless hand he grasping Death- and drises, from the sod. Captain Grey walked swiftly onward While a faintly beaten drum Quickened heart and step together. " Sandio Murray ' See, Leone '

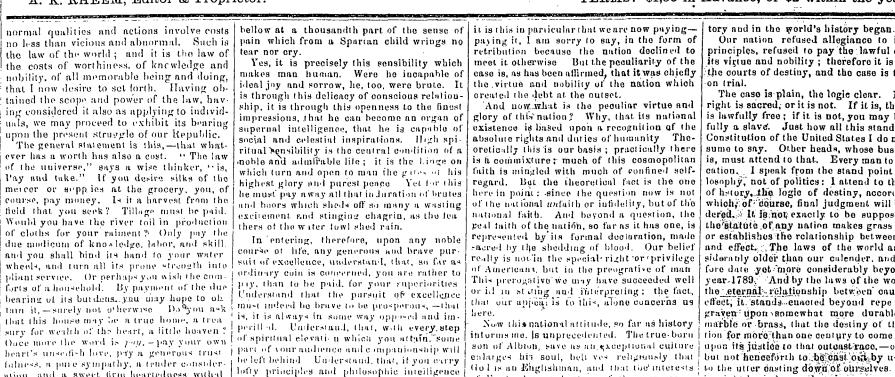
"It is thus I find you, laddie' Wounded, lone'v, lying here, Playing thus the revielle-See-the morning is not near A moment paused the drummer boy. And liffed up his drouping head, Oh, Captain Grev, the light is coming "Tis morning and my prayers are said

"Morning" See the plains grow brighter; Morning and I'm courg home, That is why I play the measure. Mother will not see me come. But you'll tell her, won't you, Captam-Hush! The bey had spoken true: To him the day had dayned forever , Unbroken by the night fatter.

Miseelluncous.

From the Atlantic Monthly, THE LAW OF COSTS.

a customary cry with a certain class, that those who cherish freedom and advocate so- and Thomas Cromwell, John Huss and John cial justice are the proper authors of the Knox, John Rogers and John Brown, and present war. No doubt there is in this alle- many another, high and low, famed and forgation an ungracious kind of truth; that is, gotten, must they not all make, as it were, had the nation been destitute of a political faith and of moral feeling, there would have men, truest among true ? And again, I say, been no contest. But were one lying ill of that, if one knows something worthier than yellow-fever or small-pox, there would be the | Worth, something more excellent than Excel same sort of lying truth in the statement. |lence, then only does he know something that the life in him, which alone resists the disease, is really its cause : since to yellowfever, or to any malady. dead bodies are not subject. There is no preventive of disease at once out of the limitations which these exso effectual as death itself,-no place so impregnable to pestilence as the grave. So had the vitality gone out of the nation's heart, had that lamp of love for freedom and justice and of homage to the being of man, which once burned in its bosom so brightly, already sunk into death-flicker and extinetion, then in the soudid and key dark that would remain there could be no war of like nature with this that to-day gives the land its worful baptism of blood and tears. Oh, bing kills an eak; but some low fungus may no! there would have been peace -and pu- be cut and troubled and trampled at libitum trefaction : peace, but withoutits sweetness, and death, but without its hopes.



ation, and a sweet firm heartedness withal into camps, these possessions will in general And so, wherever there is a gaining, there is not be pa-sed to your credit, but will be charga warning, - wherever a -well being a well ed against you; and you must surpass your I doing,-wherever a precion-ness, a price of inferiors in their own kinds of virtue to reossession; and he who scants the payment passession; and he was scaled as profiler -gain what of popular regard these cost you Understand, that, if you have a reverence for no hing shall profit nothing ; but he that free theoretical and absolute truth, less of comly and wisely gives shall receive as freely. mon fortune will come to you in answer to But these disiderata which I have namely are all prices either of ordinary use, of comto those who care for morey, and do not care fort, or felicity: an lit is generally understool for truth. Are you a physician? Let me teh that happiness is costly : but virtue ? Virtue. you that there is a possible exce lence in your so far from costing anything, is often suppos ed to be itself a price that you pay for happicrease your practice ; yet that very excellence ness. It is told us that we shall be rewarded you must strive to attain, for your soul's life for our virtue ; what meralistic common place is concerned in your doing so Are you a is more common than this? But rewarned lawyer ? Know that there is a depth and defor your virtue you are not to ba: you are to licacy in the sense of justice, which will somepay for it; at least, payment made, rather times send clients from your office, and some than received, is the primapal fact. If e who times tie your tongue at the bar; yet, as you is honored for reward 1s a knave without rewould preserve the majesty of your manhood, strive just for that unprofitable sense of just ward. He who asks pay for telling truth has truth only on his tongue and a double lie in tice, -- unprofitable only because infinitely, his heart. Do you think that the true artist rather than finitely, profitable. In a storing strives to paint well that he may get money for his work? Or rather, is not his desire to and critical time, when much is ending and much beginning, and a great land is heaving money, to pay anything in reason, for and quivering with commingled a ronies of this the sake of excellence in his art? And, insolution and throes of new birth, are you a deed, what is worthier than Worth? What statesann of enraestness and insight, with your eye on the cardinal question of your fitter, therefore to be publifor ? And that payment is made, even under penal forms, epoch, its answer clearly in your heart, and every one may see. For what did Raleigh give his lofty head? For the privilege of beyour will irrevocably set to give it due enunciation and emphasis? Expect calumny and ing Raleigh, of being a man of great heart affected contempt from the base; expect alienation and misginstruction and undervaluing and a statesman of great mind, with a King James, a burle-que of all sovereignty, on the on the pirt of some who are honorable. Are throne. For what did Socrates quaff the polyou a woman freh in high aims, in noble symson ? For the privilege of that divine sincer. pathies and thri ting sensibilities, an I, as must ity and penetration which characterized his ever be the case with such, not too rich in a

+ life. For what did Kepler en lure the last meet companion-hip ? Expect lonelines and Our nation is now paying the price, not straits of poverty, his continen crying of wear it as a grace upon your or or a power of its with also of its with their wailing? For the privilege -- in his own the break and their wailing? For the privilege -- in his own the break of the price at its of povertion is own their wailing? For the privilege -- in his own the break of the break of the privilege -- in his own the break of the price at its or thinker? -- Expect to go beyond popular appreciation ; go admirable doing as well. It has of late been ter llim," - God's thoughts after in stellar admirable doing as well. It has of late been ter llim," - God's thoughts written in stellar will be sond it, or the lights appreciation you beyond it, or the lights appreciation woul ter llim," - God's thoughts written in stellar will be sond it excellence in ation defender equal have to be made slowly, gradually, lest the signs on the scroll of the skies. No one ever held this law more steadily in view than Jesus; and when ar lent young people came to him proposing pupilage, he was wont at once to bring it before their eyes. It penal payment for the privilege of being true was on such an occasion that he uttered the words, so simple and intense that they thrill to the touch like the string of a harp, "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of Man hath not where to fitter than they to be paid for. hey his head." Of like suggestion his question Payment may assume a penal form : do no of the king going to war, who first sitteth think this its only form. And to take the law d wn and consulteth whether he be able, and amples suggest, let me show you that it is a law of healthy and unbamenting Nature. Look at the scale of existence and you will see that for every step of advance in that scale payment is required - The animal is higher than | serve, that attempt to escape payment for the the vegetable; the animal, accordingly is subject to the sense of pain, the vegetable not: and among animals the pain may be keener as the organization is nobler. The susceptibility not only to pain, but to vital injury, and it will not perish ; an I along the shores, farmers year after year pluck set weed from In one important sense, however, this war the rocks, and your after year it springs again In the animal body the organs make a draft that! Considerable provinces of the brain and it will be remembered that a single ounce of delicate, sensitive brain, full of mysterious and marvellous power, requires more vitat support than many pounds of common musele. The powers of the eye are great; it has we observe that in this organ there is the exbeen no horror of carnage, -no feast of vul-tures, and carnival of fiends, -no weeping of a lofty grade. Noble senses cost much ; noble susceptibilities cost vasily more. Compare oxen with men in respect to the amount of feeling and nervous wear and tear which they severally upon him; a word, a look, a tone warms or thrills the very marrow in his bones. Anticipation and memory, hope and regret, love and hate, ideal joy and sarrow and shame, ah, what troops of visitants are ever present with his soul, each and all, whether welcome guests or unwelcome, to be nourished from the resources of his bosom I And out of this high sensibility of mun must come what innumerable stabs of quick agony, what slow, gasping hours of grief and pain, that to the eattle upon the hills are utterly unknown !--is precisely that which makes him an ox. It

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1863.

here.

Carnsle Zh

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

n and sources a subscription for

VOL. 63.

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

paying it, I am sorry to say, in the form of retribution because the nation declined to meet it otherwise But the peculiarity of the case is, as has been affirmed, that it was chiefly the virtue and nobility of the nation which

oreated the lebt at the outset. And now what is the peculiar virtue and glory of this nation? Why, that its national existence is based upon a recognition of the absolute rights and duties of humanity The-oretically this is our basis; practically there is a commixture; much of this cosmopolitan faith is mingled with much of confined selfregard. But the theoretical fact is the one here in point : since the question now is not of the national unfaith or infidelity, but of the national faith. And beyond a question, the real taith of the nation, so far as it has one, is represented by its formal destaration, made -nored by the shedding of blood. Our belief really is not in the special right or privilege of Americans, but in the preogrative of man This prerogative we may have succeeded well or id in stating and interpreting; the fact,

that our appear is to this, alone concerns us Now this national attitude, so far as history ense than is commonly meant.

a new phase of human history - Lvery Euro lan t and sea taded away into darkness and vital faith, the crystalizing principle of the mystery; and it was not p-ssible that com | nation perishes, and the whole disintegrates, mon hum in sympathy should take into its fails into dust. arms a world of which it could not conceive.

time had touched, and taken away their concent with old institutions, -a population rest less, uncertain, yeasty, chaotic, it might be, full of the rawness of new conditions, mean are wont, but all leavened more or less with a sentimeng new in distory, -all feavened

Our nation refused allegiance to its own principles, refused to pay the lawful costs of its vigtue and nobility; therefore it is sued in the courts of destiny, and the case is this day on trial.

NO. 10.

The case is plain, the logic clear. Natural right is sacred, or it is not. If it is, the negro is lawfully free; if it is not, you may be law fully a slave. Just how all this stands in the Constitution of the United States I do not prosume to say. Other heads, whose business it is, must attend to that. Every man to his vocation. I speak from the stand point of philosophy, not of politics: I attend to the logic of hstory, the logic of destiny, according to which, of course, final judgment will be ren. dered. It is not exactly to be supposed that the statute of any nation makes grass green, or establishes the relationship between cause and effect. The laws of the world are considerably older than our calender, and there-fore date yet more considerably beyond the year 1789. And by the laws of the world, by the eternal relationship between cause and effect, it. stands-enacted beyond repeal, and graven upon somewhat more durable than marble or brass, that the destiny of this nainforms me, is unprecedented. The true born | tion for more than one century to come hinges son of Albion, save as an exceptional culture upon its justice to that outcast race, -outcast, future emergency. All the freshest blocd enlarges his soul, beli ves religiously that but not henceforth to be oast out by us, save Gol is an Englishman, and that the interests to the utter dasting down of ourselves. of England precede those of the universe. - is might have been otherwise; now we have When, therefore, he sees anything done which | made it so - Justice to the African'is salvation depletes the pocket of England, it affects him to the white man upon this continent. Oh, with a sense of infidency in those to whom my America, you must not, cannot, shall not. this loss is the lighted professes to have a be blind to this fact ! America, deepar in my nitional religion ; she has, and in a deeper 'love and higher in my esteem than ever be | fore, newly illustrated in worth, newly proven We will not disparage England over much ; ; to be capable still, in some directions, of ex she has done good service in lastory. We will eccding magnanimity, open your eyes that not boast of curselves; the actual polities of your feet may have guidance, now when there thas country have been, in no small part, base, is such need! Open your eyes to see, that if and infider to a degree that is simply sicken | you deliberately deny.justice and human re-

ing. Nevertheless, it remains true that the cognition to one innocent soul in all your bor Iun lamental idea of the State nero represents | fers, you stab at your own existence; for, in violating the unity of humanity, you break peah nationality has taken shape and charace the principle that makes you a nation and ter while yet our globe wat not known to be alive. Give justice to black and white, recog a globe, warie before the eyes of all lookers inize man as man; or the constituting idea, the

I juvite the attention of conservative men to But a national spirit was here generated when the fact that in this due paying of costs lies the ocean had been crossed, when the earth | the true conservation. Linvite them to observe, had been rounded, when, too, Newton had, as that, as every living body has a principle it were, circumnavigated the solar system, - | which makes it alive, makes it a unit, har when, therefore, there could be, and must be, | monizing the action of its members, -- as every a new recognition of h imanity. Our country, crystal has a unitary law, which commands again, was peopled from the minorities of the arrangement of its particles, the number Europe, from those whom the spirit of the new and arrangement of its faces and angles, - so time had touched, and taken away their con it is with every orderly or living state. To this also there is a central, clarifying, unifying faith Without this you may collect hordes into the brief, brutal empire of a Chingis and magnatamous by turns, as such people Khan or Tamerlane; but you can have no firm, ree, orderly, inspiring national life.

Whenever and wherever in history this cen with a similar whole world feeling, a sense of tral condition of national existence has been the oneness of humanity, and, as derived from destroyed, there a nation has fallen into chaos, this, a sense of about erights of man, of pre- into imbecility, losing all power to produce rogatives beconging to human nature as such genius, to generate able souls, to sustate the. The truth of all this has been brought un firult of men in each other, or to support any der suspicion by the flatulent orstory of our firthe conditions of social health and order will not deserve. In fine, for all excellence mation del connectate a grand ideanever equal have to be made slowly, gradually, lest the expect and seek to pay.

now when the first afficer of the land has put the trumpet to his mouth and blown round the world an intimation that, to the extent of the nation's power, these costs will begin to be paid, this true conservation to-be practised I The work is not yet done; and the late elections betoken tog, much of moral debility in the people. But my trust continues firm. The work will be done, at least, so far as we are responsible for its doing. And then ! Then our shame, our misery, our deadly sickness will be taken away; no more that poison in our politics; no more that degradation in our commercial relations; no more that careful toning down of sentiment to low levels, that it may harmonize with low conditions; no more that need to shun the company of all healthful and heroic thoughts, such as are fit, indeed to brace the sinews of a sincere social order, but sure to crack the sinews of a feeble and faithless conventionalism. Base men there will yet be, and therefore base politics; but when once our nation has paid the debt it owes to itself and the human race when once it has got out of its blood the venom of this great injustice, it will, it must arise beautiful in its young strength, noble in its new-consecrated faith, and stride away with a generous and achieving pace upon the great highways of historical progress .----Other costs will come, if we are worthy; other lessons there will be to learn. I an ticipate a place for brave and wise restrictions,-for I am no Red Republican,-as well as for brave and generous expansions. Lessons to learn, errors to unlearn, there will surely be ; tasks to attempt, and disciplines to practise; but once place the nation in the condition of health, once get it at one with its own heart, once get it out of these aimless eddes into clear sea, out of these accursed "doldrums," (as the sailors phrase it.) this commixture of broiling calm and sky-bursting thundergust, into the great trade-winds of natural tendency that are so near at hand,-and I can trust it to meet all of the world is flowing hither: we have but Once to wed this with the life-blood of the universe, with, eternal truth and justice, and God has in store no blessing for noblest nations that will not be secured for ours.

The Woodcutter's Warning.

A GERMAN STORY.

During a walk that I once had with the lergyman of Landsdroff and his wife, they told me of a suiden death which had lately taken place in the village. 'It is very awful,' I said ; 'what a thread

life hangs upon.' 'That was really the case with one of my family in time past,' said the clergyman's good wife. 'Her life did havag by a thread.' ' Tell me how it was,' I said.

'It was the story,' said the lady, 'which caused the inscription you see to be placed over our door-way.'

The inscription was as follows ; --

'If once we learned why God sends grief and wee.-How great his boundless love we then should know.' I read the lines, and then asked the minister's wife if she would kindly tell me the story

Shë thus began :-

'About a hundred years ago my mother's great-aunt the Countess von Meritz, was living with her two daughters in a castle in Germany.

They were once invited to a wedding, which was to take place by torch light, according to the old German custom. They did not ac-cordingly, set out till it was beginning to get dusk. They had to pass on their way through a part of the Black Forest.

Now it happened that Gertrude. the eldest daughter of the Countess, had given her a wreath of pearls, and she wure them on the evening of the wedding. But it chanced as they entered the forest that a branch of black thorn caught in her hair, and before it could be disentangled the thread broke, and the anall seed nearly were scattered far and wid

-hateful and horrible though it be--is the as lively as ever. Among the lowest orders price which the nation must pay for its of animals you will find a creature that, if ideas and its magnanimity. If you take a you cut it in two, straightway duplicates us "clear initial step toward, any great and, you | existence and floats away twice as happy as thereby assume as a debt to destiny the pur- before ; but of the prick of a bodkin or of the suit and completion of your action ; and sting of a bee the noblest of men may die. should you fail to meet this debt, it will not fail to meet you, though now in the shape of from the general vigors of the system just in retribution and with a biting edge. The proportion to their dignity. The eye, - what nation which has recognized absolute rights an expensive boarder at the gastric tables is of man, and in their name assumed to shed blood, has taken upon itself the burden of a have to be made over to its exclusive use: high destination, and must bear it, if not willingly, reluctantly, if not in joy and honor, then in shame and weeping.

Our nation, by the early nobility of its faith and action, assumed such a debt to a right to cost much, and it does cost. Also destiny, and now must pay it. It needed not to come in this shape : there must have ceeding susceptibility to injury, which, as we of Rachel, mourning for her children, and refusing to be comforted, because they are not. There was required only a magnanimity in proceeding to sustain that of our beginning, -only a sympathy broad enough experience. The ox enjoys grass and sleep to take our little planet and all her human he feels hunger and weariness, and he is tribes in its arms, deep enough to go beneath | wounded by that which goes through his hide. the skin in which men differ, to the heart's | But upon the nerve of the man what an inblood in which they agree, -- only pains and cessant thousandfold play ! Out of the eyes patience, faith and forbearance,-only a na- of the passers by pleasures and pains are tional obedience to that profound precept of rained Christianity which prescribes service to him thrills his every fibre; the touch of a hand that_would_be-greatest, making the knowledge of the wise due to the ignorant, and the strength of the strong due to the weak. The costs of freedom would have been paid in the patient lifting up of a degraded race from the slough of servitude; and the nation would at the same time have avoided that slough of lava and fire wherein it is now ingulfed.

It was not to be so. History is coarse ; it gets on by coarse feeding and levers, not by But do you envy the ox his bovine peace? It delicacy of temperance and wisdom of regimen. Our debt was to be paid, not in a pury is due to nothing but his insensibility,-by form, but mixed with the costs of unbelief, no means, as I take occasion to assure those cowardice, avarice. Yet primarily it is the poets who laud outward Nature and inferior cost, not of meanness, but of magnanimity, (oreatures to the disparagement of man, -- by

of the man about to build a house, who begins by counting the cost. The cost, -question of this must arise ;question of this must on all sides either behonestly met or dishonestly eludel. For obpurest values, no less than for the grossest, is dishouest . If one seek to compass possession. of ordinary goods without compensation, we at once apply the opprobrious term of theft or fraud Why does the same sort of attempt] cease to be fraud when it is carried up to a higher degree and applied to possessions more

precious? If he that evades the revenue law where were more or less its accomplices : all of the State be guilty of fraud, what of himwho would import Nature's goods and pay noduties? For Nature has her own system of imposts, and permits no smuggling. There it was successful; and on its primary success was a tax on truth creathere was on tea or on waited such prosperities as the worth has sel silver place. Character genius, high parts in history are all assessed upon. Nature lets out her houses and lands on liberal terms ; but resorts to distraint, if her dues be not forth coming. Be sure, therefore, that little success and little honor will wait upon any would-be thieving from God. He who attempts to purloin on this high scale has set all the wit of the universe at work to thwart him, and will

equal business and professional ability than

profession which will rather limit than in

certainly be worsted sorely in the end. The moment, therefore, that any man is found engaged in this business, how to estimate him is clear. Daniel O'Connell tried the experiment of being an heroic patriot and making money by it. It is conceded by his friends that he applied to his private uses, to sustaining the magnificence of his household, the rent-moneys sweated from the forcheads

of a patriot; and he felt entitled to revenues as liberal as any indulgence of them could have procured him! The apology puts his case beyond all apology. He who-to employ the old phraseology-seeks to exact the same bribe from God that he might have obtained from the Devil is always the Devil's servant, no matter whose livery he wears. Had one often to apply the good word patriot to such men, it would soon blister his mouth. I find, in fact, no vice so bad as this spurious virtue, no sinners so unsavory as these mock saints To nations, also, this comprehensive law applies. Would you have a noble and orderly reedom ? " Liberty or death," cried eloquent Henry; and the speech is recited as bold and there began to come up the clank of chains peculiar; but, by an enduring ordinance of Nature, the people that does not in its heart of hearts say, "Liberty or death," cannot have liberty. Many of us have learned to fancy that the stern tenure by which ancient the mouth of our nation, and a sickness came communities held their civilization was now become an obsolete fact, and that without peril stood on its brow; and at length a devil spake or sacrifice we might forever appropriate all in its bosom and said, "The negro has no or sacrifice we might forever appropriate all that blesses nations; but by the iron throat of rights that a white man is bound to respect;" this war Providence is thundering down upon and ere the words were fairly uttered, their us the unalterable law, that man shall hold no ideal possession longer than he places all his to this, —" A Northern 'mudsill' has no rights lower treasures at its command.

that we are now paying,--not of a base skep- no means due to composure and philosophy. But there was a special form of cost, invited spect;" and soon guns were heard booming ticism, but of a noble faith. For, in truth, The ox is no great hero, after all; for he will by the virtue of our national existence; and about Sumter, and a new obapter in our his-But there was a special form of cost, invited spect;" and soon guns were heard booming | fear.

said with the sword in its right hand, "Every people from the traditions in which its faith is min sorn into this world has the right from Gol to make the most and best of firs exis- destruction of its centralizing principle, is the tence, and society is established only to fur thist and utmost calamity which can befall any ther and guard this holy right," We thus nation established a new scale of justice; we raised | a demand for the individual which had not and lecture rooms, but not for counting rooms been so male before. Freedom and or ler and congressional halls.' It is solid, durable were male one; both were identified with fact. History is tuil of it; and he is a mere justice, simple, broad, e jual, universal jus | mole, and blinder than midnight, who cannot Lice. The American idea, then, what is it? The electronation of policies with justice, this it 14. of conventional usage, but on the scale of na

tural right. That, as I read, is the American idea, -making politics moral by their unity with natural justice, justice world-old and world wide

This conception,-obscurely seen and felt, and mixed with the inevitable amount of folly and self-seeking, yet, after all, this conception - - our nation dared to stand up and announce, and to considerate it by the shelding of blood. calling God and all good men to witness. The doe't was grand; the hearts of men every the tiles of history ran in its favor; kings, Pforgetting themselves into virtue and gener osity, leut it good wishes or even good arms; dom seen.

But, because the deed was noble, great costs must needs attend it, attend it long And first of all the costs of applying our principle within down, and lo! at our feet the African-in chains A benighted and submissive race. down trodden aud despised from of old, a race of outonsts, of Pariahs, covered with the shame of servitude, and held by the claim of that terrible talisman, the word property .- here it crouched at our feet, lifting its hands, implor-

ing Yes, America, here is your task now; never flinch uor hesitate, never begin to question now; thrust your right hand deep into your heart's treasury, bring forth its costilest. purest justice, and lay its immeasurable boun ty into this suble palm, bind its blessing on this degraded brow. Ah, but America did falter and question. "How can I?" it said. This is a Negro, a Negro ! Besides, he is PROPERTY !" And so America looked up, determined to ignore the kneeling form. With pious blasphemy, it said, " He is here provilentially; God in His own good time will dispose of him;" as if God's hour for a good effect were not the carliest hour at which courage and labor can bring it about, not the latest to which indolence and infidelity can postpone it. Then it looked away across oceans to other continents, and began again the chant, ...Man is man; natural 1 ight is sacred forever; and of politics the sole basis is universal justice." Joyfully it sung for awhile, but soon mingling with its chant, and the groans of oppressed men and violated women; and praym its heart, and" an evil blush mounted and meaning, as was indeed inevitable, changed

What good omens, then, attend our time, | fore we know."

embodied ; but a mere recoil, a mere denial and

This is no fine-spun doctrine, fit for parlors perceive it. The spectacle of nations falling into sudden, chronic, careless imbecility n With justice, and this, too, not on a scale | frequent and glaring enough for even wilfulness to see; and the central secret of that sad phenomenou, so I am sure, has been suggested here. When the socializing faith of a nation

has perished, the alternative for it becomes this, that it can be stable only as it is stagnant, and vigorous only as it is lawless.

Of this 1 am sure; but whether Bullion Street caa be willing to understand it I am not so sure. Yet if it cannot, or some one in its behalf, grass will grow there. And why should it refuse heed? Who is more coucerued ? Does Bullio | Street desire chaos? -Does it wish that the pith should be taken out of every statute, and the chief value from every piece of property? If not, its course is clear This nation has a vital faith, -- or had one. --well grounded in its traditions. Conserve this; or, if it has been impaired, renew its vigor. This faith is our sole pledge of order, of peace, of growth, of all that we prize is

the present, or hope for the future That it is a noble fuith, new in its breadth, its com our own borders. For, when a place had been prehension and magnanimity,-this would obtained for us among nations, we looked seem in my eyes rather to enhance than diminish the importance of its conservation -Yet the only argument against it is, that it is, generous, broad, inspiring : and the only ap peal in opposition to it must be made to the coldness of skepticism, the suicidal miserliness of egotism, or the folly and fatuity of ignor ance

Our nation has a political faith. Will you, conservative men, conserve this, and so regain and multiply the blessing it has already brought? or will you destroy it, and wait till, through at least a century of tossing and tumult, another, and that of less value, is grown And faith, a orystallizing principle for many millions of people is not grown in a day; if i can be grown in a century is problematical .-The fact, and the choice, are before you. Our nation had a faith which in cherished with sincerity and sureness. If half the nation has fallen away from this, -if half the remaining meiety is doubtful, skeptical about it,-if, therefore, we are already a house di vided against itself and tottering to its fall,to what is all due? Simply in the fact that no nation can long unsay its central principle, and yet preserve it in faithfulness and power, natural right, the venerableness of man's nature, and the identity of pure justice with political interest, from an auction block on which men and maidons are sold, -- that, in fine, a nation cannot continue long with impunity to play within its own borders the part both of Gessler and Tell, both of Washington and Benedict Arnold, both of Christ and of him that betraved him.

We must choose. For our national faith we must make honest payment, so conserving it, and with it all for which uations may hope; or else, refusing to meet these costs, we must suffer the nation's soul to perish, and in the imbecility, the chaos, and shame that follow, that a Southern gentleman is bound to re- suffer therewith all that nations may lawfully

The servants and ladies busied themselves alikë in picking up the scattered pearls, when uddenly a wood cutter came running from the forest, and went up quite out of breath, to the Countess.

' Pray go no further, ladies !' he exclaimed; when I was cleaving wood just now, I heard two robbers planning how they might waylay your party, rob you, and kill your servants if they made any resistance. The forest is full of these men. I had the greatest difficulty in getting to you in time. If you had not been later than you expected you would most certainly have fallen into the hands of these robbers.'

Of courso no more was said about going on to the wedding, and the horses' heads were lirectly turned homewards. On arriving safely at her castle the good mother thanked God

who had preserved her and those with her .---Nor did she forget to reward the wood cutter who had warned her in time of her danger.---And there were two lessons which she tried a draw for her children from the history of that evening First, that our life always hangs on as weak a thread as that which held Gertrude's pearls; and that therefore God only keeps us alive : and secondly. that all troubles and disappointments are as much sent for our good, as the delay in getting to the wedding, which saved the family from the robbers

'From this time,' continued the clergy man's wife, "the lines you read over our door, become the motto of the Countess and her family .--And when I married, and my husband had the parsonage repaired, he inscribed over the entrance : ---

' If on seve learned why God sends grief and woe. How great His Loundiess love we then should know.

CAN A CARPET BAG EAT ?- It was but a day or to ago, while traveling upon the cars between this city and Columbus, that a train. stopped at a small village not a hundred miles off, the conductor crying out : Fifteen minutes for dinner "

The passengers, of whom there happened to be a large number, rushed into the dinner appartment, and took the seats at the table, one of them depositing his carpetbag in the chair next to him. At the usual time the landlord passed around to make his collection. calling upon the aforesaid passenger for his payment for dinner.

" How much ?" says the passenger. "Eighty cents," replied the landlord.

" Eighty cents for dinner ? why that's exterion.'

"No, sir: it is not extortion. Ain't that our carpet bag ?"

"Yes sir : that is my carpet-bag."

"Well, that carpet bag occupies a seat and of course I must charge for it." "Oh I is that the case ? Well, here is your

eighty cents." Turning to the carpet bag the passenger remarked : "Well, Mr. Carpet Bag_as you have not had much to eat, suppose we take something," at the same time opening its mouth, and turning therein half a ham, a roast, chickon, and a plate of crackers and sundry other articles, amid the rear of laughter of the other passengers.

The prevailing opinion among the passengers was that the carpet-bag won. - Cincinnati Examiner.

'HE OUGHT TO KNOW .--- An exchange, in puffing soap says:

" It is the best ever used for cleansing a dirty man's face. We have used it, and there-