

EACH ONE HATH A PART TO DO. Men and brothers! up, be doing, Help each other by the way, Aid with hand and heart the dawning Of a great and mighty day. Think not earth hath fixed teachers, Progress centered in the few; All men more or less are missioned-Each one hath a part to do.

Lend your aid, however little, Lend your talent, though it's small Trifles thrive by combination. Working for the good of all; Truth is slow and wants assistance, Often many with the few; Every man however feeble, Hath a part he's skill to do.

Faint not, lag not, in your doing. Still press onward, ye will find Brilliant sunbeams flashing eyer From the archives of the mind; Earth holds not a human creature. Meanest pauper ye may view, If ye have a spark of reason--But he hath a part to do.

All men may assist each other. Though it but a trifle be; Tiny streams make flowing rivers, Kivers make a mighty sea. One may do the work of many, Many Nelp the toiling few, Thus with all men high or low Each one hath a part to do .

Many pillars bear the the temple Varied in their strength and height; And though versatile in greatness, Eeach contribute to its might. Thus, tho' men proclaim their weakness: And their talents small and few. Each one shares in human greatness, Each one hath a part to do.

Men are brothers! onward! onward! Lag not till the work is done! Grow in ardor, grow in earnest, For the dawning has begun. Let no heart be found to tarry, Stirring impulse bear you through. All men aid the day that's dawning-Each man hath a part to do.

The following anecdote, which we find Boating in the sea of journalism, strikes ts as conveying an important moral:-Sticking to One's Rights:-Old stories very often have a forcible application to present times. The following anecdote we met with lately in an exchange paper: "How is it, John, that you bring the

wagon home in such a condition." "I broke it driving over a stump." "Where?"

"Back in the woods, half a mile or so." "But why did you run against the stamp? Couldn't you see how to drive straight?"

"I did drive straight, sir, and that is the very reason that I drove over it. The stump was directly in the middle of the

"Why, then, did you not go round it?" "Because, sir, the stump had no right in the middle of the road, and I had a right in it."

.True, John, the stump ought not to have been in the road, but I wonder that you were so foolish as not to consider that it was there, and that it was stronger

than your wagon." "Why, father, do you think that I am always going to yield up my rights? Not I-I am determined to stick up to them, come what will."

But what is the use, John, of standing up to rights, when you only get a greater wrong by so doing?"

"I shall stand up for them at all haz-"Well, John, all I have to say is this-

hereafter you must furnish your own wagon."

pal character appears on a orse."

treated like infants-when the head be- come off conqueror.

een cups.

From Arthur's Home Gazette. DON'T GIVE UP. BY THE EDITOR.

"I can't do it father. Indeed I can't." "Never say can't, my son. It isn't a

"But I can't, father. And if I can't I can't. I've tried, and tried, and the answer won't come out right." "Suppose you try again, Edward,"

said Mr. Williams, the father of the discouraged boy.

turned Edward.

Mr. Williams shook his head, and his countenance assumed a grave aspect .--There was a silence of a lew moments, and then the father said:

"Let me relate to you a true story, my "I have been giving you my own hisson. Thirty years ago, two lads about tory. got on very well for a time; but, as their studies grew more difficult, both suffered discouragement, and each said often to his father, as you have just said to me-1 can't.' One of these boys, whose tame was Charles, had a brighter mind than the other, and could get through his tasks easier; but his father was very indulgent to him, and when he complained that his sever nee, and a will to succeed. You lessons were too hard, and said. I can't

the other boy, named Henry. To every aseful according to your ability, either to complaint, he answered, 'Don't give up, my boy! Try again; and if not successful, try again, and again. You can do it-I know you can.'

and in every case, overcame the difficul- time. ties in his way. Soon, although his m nd was not naturally so active as the mind of his companion, he was in advance of him. When they left the shool, which was about the same time, he was by far the best scholar, Why was this? He did not give up because his task was hard; Difficulties are permitted to stand in our for he had learned this important lesson -that we can do almost any thing, if we

.. Well, these two boys grew up towards manhood, and it became necessary for them to enter upon some business .-Charles was placed by his father in the office of a physician; but he did not stay there long. He found it diffibult in the beginning, to remember the names of the various organs of the body, and soon became so much discouraged, that his father thought it best to alter his intention regarding him, and to put him into a merchant's counting room, instead of continuing bun as a student of medicine. Here Charles remained until he became of age. Some few years afterwards, he went into business for himself, and got on pretty well for a time; but every young man who enters the world, dependent upon his own efforts with difficulties that only courage, confidence, and perseverance, ed on fact." can overcome. He must never think of giving up. Unfortunately for Charles, these virtues did not make a part of his character. When trouble and difficulties came, he sunk under a feeling of discour- na. agement; and he 'gave up' at a time when all that was needed for final success, was a spirit of indomitable perseverance, that removes all obstacles. He sunk, unhap. pily, to rise no more. In giving up the struggle, he let go his hope in the future -and ere he had reached the prime of life, found himself shattered in fortune, and without the energy of character necessary to repair it.

"In the same office where Charles was placed, Henry wesentered as a student KILLED his wife!" of medicine. At first, when he looked into the books of anatomy, and read the names of bones, muscles, nerves, arteries, &c., it seemed to him that he never could learn these names, much less their various uses in the human body. For a short time he gave way to a feeling of discouragement, but then a thought of the many hard tasks he had learned, by application, came over his mind, and with the words, 'Don't give up,' on his tongue, he would apply him. covered that it was only a bevy of girls self with renewed efforts. Little by little, going through the woods. he acquired the knowledge he was seeking. Daily he learned something, and A company of Cockneys are playing it was not long before he could look back out west-"The Mysterious Horphon, and mark the steps of his progress. This hor the Houtrageous Hunkle-the princi- encouraged him greatly. Soon new and you doubted her word. greater difficulties presented themselves: but encouraged by past triumphs, he en-

A tea-drinking match took place at Sea- upon the practice of the profession he He asked the minister why he didn't do combe, lately; and the woman who won had chosen. There was much to discour- as the Savior did-ride an ass. Because, hope that he may return from his last ad- sthruck Billy Patterson?" the prize disposed of no fewer than nine- age him at first. People do not readily said the divine, the people have taken ventures with new honors and restored The party assembled began to laugh - Like a will-o'-th'-whisp-because it of-

received practice enough to support himself, even with the closest economy .-During this long period, in which the motto-Don't give up,' sustained him, he got in debt for articles necessary for health and comfort, about three bundred dollars. This troubled, but did not dis-

mine; why, then, should I give up?" "A little while longer he persevered, and had the , leasure to find himself free from debt. From that time a prosperous "There's no use in it," replied the lad. | way was before him; though he had often "What if you go to school to-morrow, to fall back upon the old motto-Don't

hearten him. 'I can and will succed,' he

often said to himself. 'Others have met

and overcome greater difficulties than

without the correct answer to this sum?" give up.' Many years have passed, and "I'll be put down in my class," re- Henry is now Professor of Anatomy in - University." "Why, father! That is you!" exclaim-

ed the distening boy, the interest on his ace brightening into pleasure. "Yes, my son," replied Mr. Williams;

year age, were school companions. Both "But what became of Charles?" enquired Edward.

"Do you know the Janutor in our College?" said Mr. Williams. "Yes sir."

"He it is, who when a boy, was my school mate. But he gave up at every difficulty.-see where he is now. He had a good mind but lacked industry, percan do almost anything, my boy if you legation to China, and on his way to the do this, and can't do that, he requested only try in good earnest. But if you give Celestral Regions, he spent some weeks you will not frown on your too fond Reoursell or mankind. Now try the hard problem again; I am sure you will get the right answer.

"I will try," said Edward, confidingly,

And so it did. One more earnest trial, and the work was done. Far happier was he after this successful effort, than he could have been, if, vielding to a feeling of discouragement, he had left the task unaccomplished. And so all will find it. way that we may overcome them; and only in overcoming can we expect success and happiness The mind like the body gains strength and maturity by vigorous exercise. It must feel and brave like the oak, the rushing storm, as well as bask, amid gentle breezes, in the warm sunshine.

Wanted to Know.

If steamships are used in navigating the 'sea of troubles."

If it is owing to the rate of interment being cheap that so many are "buried in

If ships in "stays" are addicted to tight lacing. Whether the sun shone during the

"dark ages." Whether the "tale" which the ghost of Hamlet's father could unfold, was "found-

The elevation of the "pinacle of fame" above the ocean.

If hydropathic treatment would be likely to cure the "eruptions" of Mount Æt-

KILL OR CURE .- A doctor was employed by a poor man to attend his wife, who was dangerously ill. The doctor gave a hint that he had fears of not being paid.

"I have five pounds," said the man to the doctor, "and if you KILL or CURE, you shall have them 'The woman died in the doctor's hands, and after a reasonable time he called for his five pounds.

The man asked the doctor "if he had

"No!" "Did you cure?"

"No. "Then," said the poor man, "you have no legal demand."

Sweer Girls .- A man travelling out west, declared that the wind came to him he was near a garden of roses. He dis-

Wicken .- To persist in kissing a pretty young girl when she resolutely declares she wishes you not to. It looks as though

put confidece in a young physician, he them all to make magistrates of.

constitution.

had to wait three or four years before he | Wonderful Adventures of a Young American.

The following narrative of the wonderful adventures of a young American, which we copy from a Philadelphia paper, will be read with interest :- Our readers have already been apprized that an Artic Expedition, intended to search Grinnell, a New-York merchant, and has started under the auspices of the general Government; which, by authority of Congress, has consented that the officers of our Navy shall lead the daring enterprise. Among these officers we observe the name of Surgeon Elisha C. Kane, son of Hon. John K. Kane, of this city, who voluneered for the service, and is now principal Surgeon of the expedition. We saw the announcement of his name among the officers with surprise. He has long been suffering from a combination of infirmities, the result of a series of adventures such as few men living have undergone, and such as still fewer would voluntarily embank in out of pure love of danger, and the spirit of seeing the wonders and the peculiarities of other parts of the globe .-Having enjoyed the acquaintance of this brave young man, we are able to state what follows of his career, even if we should use that which was communicated to us in semi-confidential intervals. No American, of his age, has seen so much of the perils of the world, or of the world itself. He was surgeon of the American you are-you will tell me?" unsuccessful attempts to smuggle himself into the forbidden lands of China, he went over to the Phillippines, and by the "Taus encouraged, this lad persevered, "and I know it will come out right next Manilia, explored its fastnesses and volcanic wonders. He was the first man to descend into the great erater of the Tael, loweted down two hundred feet over the middle, and brought back a bottle full of its sulpbur water, burning off his boots in the law cinders. Leaving China, after a second visit, in which he encountered ship wreck, he passed to India as physician of the Dremandhar Dagore, and was palanquined for some three months thro' the wenders of its mountain architecture. the ancient glories of Candy, the stupend. ous passes of the Ghant country, visiting Madres, Pondicherry, and every spot that we have read of in the trial of Warren Hastings. Next, to Upper Egypt and Abysinnia, crossing the desert on his camel, to the basis of Jupiter Ammon, climbing, at break-neck risk, to the top stone of the sounding Colossus of Memnon, and exploring the tombs of the Pharoahs for a fortnight or three weeks, with Professor Lepsus and his associates .-Wrecked again while passing down the Nile, and wounded in an encounter near Alexandria, he pushed across to Greece, and traversed every scene of classic interest, climbing to the Hippocrene Spring, and sleeping on the shore of Marathon .-He returned by Italy, France and England, only to rest a few weeks before a cruise on the coast of Africa. Renewing here some acquaintances which had been formed in Brazil, he was allowed to inspect the entire machinery of the slave trade, and to pass up into the interior under the firman Desousa, the great intermediary between the chiefs of the slave Mexico, and was ordered, with despatch- you as follows:

A Honey Moon Scene.

A correspondent thus describes a scene that took place at Saratoga, a short time since, between a newly married couple Billy Patterson?"

who was then spending the honey moon: A bridal party came down a few days since, I never saw a more honey moonish and saidfor the missing Sir John Franklin, has looking set in my life. The bride and been fitted out by the munificence of Mr. groom looked, walked, talked and acted ove to the life. A more devoted couple on the spot, but Patterson interfered, and you could never behold. They were sit- told him he did not know who struck him. ting in the parlor one morning, when I ac- when Johnny left the room. cidently heard the husband say with a melting tenderness of voice and manner. house, for every now and then, during the

"Did you speak, dearest?" "No, pet, I did not-I was thinkin," replied the bride, looking as angelic as

"Of what was you thinking, my love?" "I hardly dare tell you, pet."

your adorer so soon!'

ble a being."

"Spoken like your own true self-like fond and dearly loved wife."

-you are, I know you are."

do-I could not flatter you the cherished until struck by the hand of death. But to idel of my soul."

dear you are to me."

"I will-but first give me assurance that

the teacher not to be so hard with him. up when things are a little hard, you must on a foot-tramp through the orange groves becca. A frown, Edgar—nay even a reand it was defferent with the father of never expect to raise in the world—to be of Brazil, and about a month in tigerthen, will you not frown?"

ration? Does the fond mother frown when he was wrapped in a large and long surtout her first born looks up to her eyes as he or overcoat, of the coarsest and heaviour nestles still closer to her bosom? Does material. He was a very thin man, and love, fond, true, pure love, ever frown?' seemed to have been melted away by the

brink, by a bamboo rope tied round his feel, I know you are the best, the kindest, lowed him, watching his movements with he most devoted of men!" Toll me, then, leve, of what you were

thinking?" "Of you-only of you, Edgar, on my

extricate myself from this perilous di-

"Speak, loved one, I charge you?"

"Dear Edgar, you know-

"Yes, sweet Rebecca-" "That oh; how shall I say it?"

"Any how-go on-dear Rebec-"

"That if you continue-" "Yes-continue-"

"To eat-" "What, dear?"

"Cabbage-" "Cabbage?"

"Cabbage-"

"Cabbage-what then?" "You may catch the cholera (sobbing) and (sob) I may (sob) be left (sob) a widow (sob) before (sob) the season (hysteri- he was much obliged to the policeman for

cal sob) is over!" fashion? -. Albany Dutchman.

> From Scott's Weekly Paper. ORIGIN OF THE PHRASE, Who Struck Billy Patterson?

their feet, and the officer stooping to exam-Believing that few if any of your numaking districts and the Brazilian carriers. merous readers know from whence or how The coast fever was his pay for this trip, the saying that heads this article originaand he was sent home by Commodore ted, and having accidently become ac-Read, invalided. Imperfectly patched up quainted with fact that it originated in this from the effects of this visitation, he vol- county, I have at some trouble to ascerunteered for service with the army in tain the particulars, and now give them to

es, on a dare-devil race through the coun- About the year 1830, the Commissiontry our troops had left, to overtake Gen, lers of this, York county, Pa., when ma-Scott. Availing himself at Perote, of a king their annual tour for the purpose of misercant escort of jail-birds, that General holding their appeals, stopped at Corner ment, to make daughnuts. The thief, Worth had employed as a spy company, Keich, in Chanceford tp., at the public whose name is Joseph Smiley, was comhe got into a series of fights, in the last of house of Mr. Ephraim McCleary. Peter which he received the swords of General Ahl, Sr., J. W. Hetrick, and the veritable Gaona and General Torrejon, and had his Billy Patterson were the Commissioners horse killed under him, and was himself | Daniel Small being their clerk. Capt. the devil-because it torments. so laden with fragrance that he thought desperately wounded, whilst protecting Patterson was naturally fond of a good Like heaven-because is wraps the soul the lives of his prisoners against his own joke, but his wife having died but a short in bliss. men. Since then he has been cruising time before, he was low spirited and sad; Like salt-because it relisheth. and practising hydrography on the coast and the others, for the purpose of rousing | Like peper-because it often sets one survey, up to the moment of receiving his him from the lethargy into which he had on fire. telegraphic despatch, accepting his urgent fallen, commenced running rigs upon him. proffer of services for the Artic Expedi- Becoming tired of their jokes, he determin- Like a rope-because it is often the tion. He had the rice fever in the Canton ed to have some fon, cost what it might; rdeath of a manriver, the plague in Egypt, the yellow fe- and going into another room the found a Like a prison-because it often makes ver at Rio, the congestive at Puebla, and little Irishman whose name was John Mol- a man miserable. A Good Retort .- We picked up a good the African fever on the coast. These, lit, and told him that some person in the Like wine-because it makes us hap-Some queer chap says that grain is countered them in a confident spirit and anecdote the other day of an old Methodist and wounds, and an organic disease of other room had struck him. Johany because he is here to-day preacher who rode a circuit a few years heart, which he had becomes heavy, it is cradled; and generally Thus Henry went on, while Charles ago. While going to one of his appoint have been his preparations for the hazards friend had been abused, and immediately and gone to morrow. it is well thrashed to make it fit for use. gave up quickly. In the end, the former ments, he met an old acquaintance who he is encountering now. Altogether his went over into the other room with him. Like a woman-because there is no getgraduated with honor, and then entered was one of the magistrates of the county. history is eventful and thrilling for so and sung out at the top of his voice, and ting rid of her. young a man, and induces us cordially to almost choking with passion: - "Who Like a ship-because it guides one to a

more angry, and as often as the mirth would subside a little, he would again cry out-"Just show me the mon that sthruck

And going up to Small, who was laugh-ing loudly, he seized him by the throst

"You dirty gipe, did you strike Billy Patterson?" and would have whipped him

But little sleeping was done in that whole night, Johany would cry out-"Who sthruck Billy Patterson?"

Or-"Show me the mon that sthruck Billy Patterson!"

This soon became the popular cry at sales, public meetings, &c., throughout "What loveliest of your sex, distrust the county, and was given to the world by being buplished in one the Lancaster, Pa. "Pardon-a thousand pardons, dear Ed- papers, from a statement made to the odigar, if I have ever seemed to wrong so no- | tor by Mr. McCleary, at whose house the joke was played off.

The actors in this little comedy in real life are all living, so far as known to me. "Oh Edgar, Edgar-you are a flatterer excepting Mr. Cleary; and Captain Wm. Patterson still lives in our midst, is as fond "No, no-you wrong me-indeed you of fun as ever, and will never knock under appreciate it, the reader should hear the "Oh, naughty man! You know how Captain tell the story himself, for he throws into it a dry humor that would "You will tell me, then good angel that make a Don Quixote forget his whims, or provoke a saint to laughter. Yours &c.,

York, York county, Pa. J. C.

A Profuse Perspiration. At about the hottest hour, yesterday afhunt ng near Bombay. Hence, after a dogen break my now too happy heart. Say, ternoon, a police officer saw a man come out from a "provision store," in Ninth "Foolish child! Do the stars frown street, near Spruce. The appearance of when the poet looks up to them for inspi- this man was remarkable, chiefly because "Oh, say no more, dear, dear Edger, I fervid heat of summer. As the officer folmuch interest, he observed that the poor fellow s great coat became, every moment more and more saturated with perspiration. In fact he continued to melt so rapidly, that he actually left a greasy line be-"And what of me my own Rebecca?" hind him on the pavement. The humane "Alas-what shall I say? How shall officer quickened his pace, overtook the unfortunate wayfarer, and addressed him in a pathetic tone:- "My good fellowyou are really dissolving with the heat; that big coat of yours is frying the fat out of you in a stream! Look beland you!-For two whole squares you have left a train of pure oil on the foot-walk;--more greese than could have been obtained from a clever sized sturgeon. You must have been a fat man when you commenced your walk, and now you look like a shrivelled coru-stalk. For pitty's sake, off with that great coat, or you'll not have enough greese in you to oil a Yankee The individual addressed, after scanning the officer with some appearance of doubt and apprehension-replied that his good intentions, but that he had been I did'nt I couldn't wait to hear any troubled for ten weeks with the "fevermore of this conversation. I do wonder nager," and the doctor had advised him to if all "just married" folks go on after this sweat it out. He did not mind the loss of the grease a shaving, for he expected to get an office under Mr. Fillmore's administration, and he would soon be able to "pick up" again. While they were talk-ing a little pond of oil had collected under

> ine it, exclaimed in astonishment: "Well, I'il be squash'd if it isn't melted butter!" And so it was; for on examination, a quantity of the article, in a semi-fluid state, was found in the huge pockets of the fellow's overcoat. He had stolen ten pounds from he provision store-but the heat of the weather had melted away three-fourths of it. At the last accornts, the little Dutch boys were scraping it up from the pavemitted to answer for his crime .- Penn-

A Description of Love .- Love is like

wished-for port.

boisterously, which only made Johnny the ten leads one into a bog.