## STAR & REPUBLICAN BANI

G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

"The Uberty to know, to utter, and to argue, freely, is above all other Uberties."-MILTON.

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to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to

THE GARLAND.



-"With sweetest flowersenrich'd, From various gardens cull'd with care. BIRTH-DAY OF WASHINGTON.

BY G. D. PRENTICE. Why swell a million hearts as one, With mem'rics of the past? Why rings out you deep thunder-gun Upon the rushing blast? Why hold the beautiful, the brave, The Jubilee of earth? It is the day that gave

Our patriot hero birth. We offer here a sacrifice Of hearts to him, who came To guard young Freedom's paradise With sword of living flame! To him, who, on war's whirlwind loud, Rode like an angel form, And set his glory on the cloud,

A hundred years with all their trains Of shadow, have gone by, And yet their glorious name remains, A sound that cannot die! 'Tis graven on the hill, the vale, And on the mountain tall. And speaks in every sounding gale, And roaring water-fall!

A halo of the storm!

No marble on his resting spot Its sculptured column rears. But his is still a nobler lot, A grateful nation's tears! Old time, that bids the marble bow Makes green each laurel loaf, That blooms upon the sainted brow Of our immortal chief!

His deeds were ours-but through the world That mighty chief will be Where glory's banner is unfurled, The watch-word of the free! And, as they bend their eagle eyes On Victory's burning sun, Their shouts will echo to the skies-"Our God and Washington!"

Extract from a Poem recently delivered by CHARLES WEST THOMPSON, Esq. of Philadelphia, before the Philomathean Society of Pennsylvania College, at this place.

'Tis morn-the breezes o'er the landscape play, And kiss the rosy cheek of orient day-A fresh perfume is on the summer air, And all that greets the sense is sweet and fair-The forest foliage wears its liveliest green, The cloudless sky is tranquil and serene-The river wanders silently along, Nor heeds the echo of the boatman's song-And the far mountains wear a misty hue, As if they caught the tinge of heaven's own b Beauty is every where-she lingers by In all that greets the ear or glads the eye-And nature walks abroad in all her charms, As if to win us to her gentle arms. Where is the scholar? In his chamber din-The cheering day-beam shines in vain for him The lark, uprising from her bed of flowers, May chant her song as into heaven she towers But delving mid the dark and rusty ore That crusts around the gold of antique lore, Regardless of the charms of outer day, He listens not the glories of her lay-And wrapped within himself, retired and lone Loses the joys that nature meant his own.

## MISGELLANBOUS.

From the Confession of Harry Lorrequer. EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.

A FIRST LOVE. at first, gradually yielding, as the senses be- much - in after years, heartily to detest what path I was treading, nothing was visible; perhaps, with equal case, any language nant passion was avarice, chanced to lose and he will tree the best horses. A little come clearer, to a vague and indistinct con- hourly hurts our self love by comparisons but before I reached the top, the heavy which in our early years is put to us; or if an embroidered purse, containing fifty gol- walk of half an hour, in the morning when not so as to embarrass and annoy—for the though my curiosity was certainly very instant opening new glens and ravines be- the Indies, convinced themselves by experi- a proclamation to be made, offering fifty -but rather to present a panoramic picture disappointment, and half wished for the of odd and incongruous events, more pleas longed arrival as a means of criticising what reached me even where I stood. ing than otherwise.

Of the circumstances by which I was bro't vague recollection—the faces and the dress carriage which was to bring the bien aimee beautiful, dark and solemn with some migh- experiment were supposed, after two years the reward. In counting the fifty pistoles, completed, 413 miles. Railway Acta have fore met but how, and for what purpose I bove a mile when the eager eye of the fore was differenced their hugo crests, signification; and no more a word, than the the finder, "I promised fifty pistoles to who- capital to be raised this year £5,901,500, how not. So ething in their kindness and most detected a cloud of dust upon the road one above the other, to the farthest my eye noises which dumb people often make, by a ever found the purse. Thirty have been which is considerably less than the Calls of

he though. While thus the "hour before" past were vividly and brightly pictured be fore me; and strange, too, the more remote the period, the more did it seem palpable and present to my imagination. For so it is, there is in memory a species of mental object close beside you, can reach the blue is it rather a providential gift to alleviate the tedious hours of the sick bed, and cheer the lonely sufferer, whose thoughts are his only realm?

My school boy days, in all t'mir holiday excitement; the bank where I had culled the earliest cowslips of the year; the clear but rapid stream, where days long I have watched the speckled trout, as they swam peacefully beneath, and shook their bright fins in the gay sunshine; the gorgeous dragon-fly that played above the water, and dipped his bright wings in its ripple—they were all before me. And then came the thought of school itself, with its little world of boyish cares and emulations; the early imbibed passion for success; the ardent long feeling of the heart, as home drew near, to father's smile; my mother's kiss! Oh! what pearance might have caused. a very world of tender memory that one praise of others, the selfish and unsympathisto dwell upon that can be reckoned as suc. was the prettiest. In a word, before night house of ambition, and rouse my spirit within me; piest of mortuls. but what were they all compared to my boyish glories? what the passing excitement little world of sympathy and love our early beside me she rode-upon my arm she lean home teemed with as, proud in some triffing ed in walking-and, to comble me with deheard our father's "God bless you, boy?" No, no; the world has no requital for this. it is so pleasant, for I'm sure Mortimer will the third time. It is like the bright day spring, which, as be so jealous." whole world of beauty and promise -blight- is a new character in the piece, of whom we took my hand and saided hopes have not withered : false friend. ships have not scotched; cold, selfish interest have not yet hardened our hearts, or dried up our affections and we are indeed happy; but equally like the burst of morning is it fleeting and short-lived; and equally so, too, does it pass away, never, never to

From thoughts like these my mind wan dered on to more advanced years, when, emerging from very boyhood, I half believ-

was in love. Perhaps, after all, for the time it lastedall looked forward with the greatest eager. chal-entitled him to more respect. far superior. In our homeward walk, in the morning. should the shadows of the dark hills fall with a picturesque effect upon the blue lake, some that my relatives did not implicitly give her my taste in a nosegay." I know of no sensations so very nearly credit for. The constantly recurring praises sulting from a large dose of opium. The prevailing sentiment is an ardent desire to walk. As I climbed the mountain, the deep can languages and dialects. dizziness, the confusion, and the abstraction | see the prodigy of whom we have heard so | mists lay upon all around, and except the sciousness; then the strange mistiness, in We would take any steps to avoid meeting messes of vapor were yielding to the influ we learn no one, we shall have no articulate den ducate, fifty Spanish pistoles, and a ring you first rise, is advisable. It shakes of which fact and fiction are wrapped up—the what we have inwardly decreed to be a ence of the sun; and as they rolled from the way of speaking at all; as Psammeticus, of the value of a thousand crowns. This sleep, and produces other good effects in the confounding of persons and places, and times, "bore." The former was my course; and

> they could see no fault in. The wished for evening at length came,

tupon my mind, and without being able, or more, four posters were seen coming along the broad and tranquil sea lay beneath me, isometimes accidentally children make, of other twenty, and so you are paid." even attempting to trace it, I felt happy in at a tremendous rate. The next moment bathed in the yellow gold of a rising sun; a but three months' old. was dim and indistinct, the events of years uncles, aunts, cousins, and cousineses, none in the bay; and the only thing in motion of whom, it appeared to me, felt any pecu- was a row boat, the heavy monotonous stroke | ges, there are about 20,000 words in the had not some one advised her to apply for to the next of kin in succession. At last morning air. Not a single habitation of 1000 in the Latin, 30,000 in the French, knew the man well, and sent for him. "Is she came to me, when, perhaps, in the con | man could I descry, nor any vestige of a 45,000 in the Italian, 50 000 in the Greek, there any likelihood," said he to Ferro. fusion of the moment, not exactly remem- human being; except that mass of some long-sightedness, which though blind to the bering whether or not she had seen me be thing upon the rock far down beneath be 000 in the English language there are honesty to bring you the purse when she fore, she stood for a moment silent—a deep mountains and starry ekies, which lie full blush mantling her lovely cheek-masses many a league away. Is this malady? or of waving brown hair disordered and float- spot. ing upon her shoulder-her large and liquid blue eyes beaming upon me. One look was enough. I was deeply-irretrievably in

> "Our cousin Harry-Harry Lorrequerwild Harry, as we used to call him, Clara," said one of the girls, introducing me.

She held out her hand, and said something shoulder jestingly, adding,

"Never mind, Harry-you will do better one day, or I am much mistaken in you."

Whether I was conscious that I had be haved foolishly or not, I cannot well say; but ing for superiority; the high and swelling the whole of that night I thought over plans innumerable how I should succeed in putting think that I had gained the wished for prize myself forward before "Cousin Clara," and -the object of many an hour's toil -the vindicating myself against any imputation thought of many a long night's dream; my of schoolboy mannerism that my first ap-

The next day we remained at home.thought suggests; for what are all our later | Clara was too much fatigued to walk out. successes in life-how bright soever our for- and none of us would leave her. What a tune be-compared with the early triumphs day of happiness that was! I knew someof our infancy? Where, among the jealous thing of music, and could sing a second .-rivalry of some, the cold and half-wrung Clara was delighted at this, for the others said Mortimer. "How can you treat the The conversation turned on the French and god, and sought redress from the Vicerov. had not cultivated singing much. We there- poor boy so?" ing regard of all, shall we find anything to fore spent the whole morning in this way. repay us for the swelling costasy of our Then she produced her sketch book, and I turning round, looked the speaker full in the riety of inflections: "Thus," said he, "I judgment. The porter did so through a young hearts, as those who have cradled brought out mine, and we had a mutual in face. Poor fellow, thought I, he is jealous, love you, you love, he loves; we love, ye friend, and the Duke immediately said to and leved us grow proud in our successes? terchange of prisoners. What cutting out and I am really grieved for him; and turn-love, they love; you see it is love through De Sols, "What can I do to this poor For myself, a life that has failed in every of leaves and detaching of rice paper land. ed again to Clara. prestige of those that prophesied favorably scapes! Then she came out upon the lawn -years that have followed on each other to see my pony leap, and promised to ride cess. And yet, some moments I have had | fall, Clara had won my heart in its every which half seemed to realise my early dream fibre, and I went to my room the very hap-

I need not chronicle my next three days distinction, we fell into a mother's arms and light unutterable, I overheard her say to my

I was not long in doubt upon this head, for that very day, at dinner, the identical Mortimer presented himself. He was a fine I shal! never see you again." dashing looking, soldier like fellow, of about thirty five, with a heavy moustache, and a It is an old favorite of yours, and when we bronzed cheek - rather grave in his manner, meet again"but still perfectly good natured, and when he smiled showing a most handsome set of thus." regular teeth. Clara seemed less pleased (I thought) at his coming than the others, ed myself a man, and was fully convinced and took pleasure in tormenting him by a she was I fted by Mortimer into the carrithousand pettish and frivolous ways, which age, who, immediately jumping in after her, I was sorry for, as I thought he did not like the whip cracked, the horses clattered, and ten days, I think - it was the most sincere it; and used to look half chidingly at her all was out of eight in a second. passion I ever felt I had been spending from time to time, but without any effect, for some weeks at a small watering place in she just went on as before, and generally Wales with some relatives of my mother | ended by taking my arm and saying, "Come There were, as might be supposed, but few away, Harry; you always are kind, and "distractions" in such a place, save the sce. | nover look sulky. I can agree with you" nery, and an occasional day's fishing in the These were delightful words for me to listen little river of Dolgelly, which ran near. In to, but I could not hear them without foel all those little rambles which the younger ing for him, who evidently was pained by portion of the family made together, fre. Clara's avowed preference for me; and quent mention was ever being made of a whose years--for I thought thirty-five at

"Harry, I have a commission for you," books at their back. said Clara. "You must get up very early amounted pretty much to the same thing, intend to surprise the bishop to morrow with separate treatise.

I counted about twenty lakes at different

she was making the tour of about a dozen few ships were peaceably lying at anchor liar desire to surrender the hearty embrace of whose cars rose in the stillness of the Spanish, 22,000 words in the English, 25, justice to the Duke of Ossunna. The Duke one, and I think it is, for I see the sheep dog about 15,006 that a man understands, who tright have taken all, would be guilty of taever returning again and again to the same is before master of the Latin, French and king your thirty pistoles? No. no. The

> My bouquet was gathered; the gentian of the Alps, which is found here, also contributing its evidence to show where I had been to seek it, and I turned home.

with a smile. What, I know not-nor can without some slight attention to my dress. From the Lutin, 6,621; French, 4,361; "take you the purse and its contents. It I tell how I replied; but something absurd I hastened to my room and scarcely had I Saxon, 2,060; Greek, 660; Italian, 229; cannot be this good gentleman's, since he it must have been, for they all laughed hear- finished, when one of my cousins, a little German, 117; Welch, 111; Spanish, 83; says his had fifty pistoles." This judgtily, and the worthy papa himself apped my girl of eight years, came to the door and Danish, 81; Arabic, 18; with several words ment was enforced. The Duke might have

"Harry, come down; Clara wants you." breaklast parlor, stood still with surprise. even my little cousin wore a gala costume that amazed me.

"My bouquet, Harry; I hope you have not forgotten it," said Clara, as I approach-

I presented it at once when she gaily and of consciousness.

I grew deadly pale at these words, and,

said one of the younger children, running of any language, was resolved to meet Mon- "Don't believe the scoundrel, my lord; I only to blight the promise that kind and blim the following day. She patted the graywell-wishing friends foretold—leave but little hounds, and said Gipsy, which was mine, carriage with four horses drew up before the Gaul thought he was just rendy to carry off carriage with four horses drew up before the Gaul thought he was just rendy to carry off then, did you not beware?" replied the

ook at the equipage.

-to me the most glorious "trois jours" of turned-her dress changed, and shawled as is the verb to twist; I will conjugate it, it quired if he had witnessed the effects of the one's own heart inspires in the lonely and my life. Clara had evidently singled me if for a walk. What could all this mean? you please;" on which he repeated the folselfish solitude, when, compared with that out and preferred me to all the rest. It was and the whispering, too, what is all that? | lowing lines from Dr. Wallis:

> "God bless you,my child-good by," said uncle, "Oh, I dont upon poor Harry! And my aunt, as she folded her in her arms for But if one of the twines of the twist do untwist,

"Good by, good by," I heard on every Untwisting the twine that untwisteth between, its glories gild the east, display before us a "And who is Mortimer?" thought I; "he side. At length, approaching me, Clara He twists, with his twister, the two in a twine:

> "My noor Harry so we I am going to Italy "

"To Italy, Clara? Oh! no-say no. Italy! The twain that in twining before in the twine "Won't you wear this ring for me, Harry?

"Ohl dearest Clara," I said, "do not speak

"Good by, my poor boy, good by," said language was superior to his own. Clara, hurriedly; and rushing out of the room;

"Why is she gone with him?" said I, respectfully turning towards my aunt.

"Why, my dear, a very sufficient reason. She was married this morning!" This was my first love.

GUAGES.

one was sure to say, 'Oh! how Clara would to-morrow, and climb the Cader mountain | Papyrus, rolled and charred, and then mat. Take him away!" While his orders were

The sun had scarcely risen as I sprang less than 3,424 known languages in use in dermined your innocence." alike, as those felt on awaking after very of the same person affects us always differ- from my bed, and started upon my errand. the world, of which 937 are Asiatic, 587 sudden and profuse loss of blood, as those re- ently as we go on in life. In youth the Oh! the glorious beauty of that morning's European, 276 African, and 1,624 Ameri- like Haroun Alraschid, a little despotical of the human body. An Indian goes on foot

valleys up the mountain sides, were every king of Egypt, and Melabdin Eckbar, in loss vexed him grievously, and he caused fanimal economy .- Jefferson's Memoirs. very debility you feel subdues all irritation great, I had made up my mind to as great a neath me-bright in all their verdure, and ments upon infants, whom they took care to Spanish pistoles to any one who should respeckled with sheep, whose tingling bells have brought up without being taught to store the missing articles. An old woman publication informs us that the number of speak, and found to be no better than mute found the purse, and brought it to the own- miles of railway now completed and opened creatures. For the sound which Psamme | er. Perromelle, as soon as he saw his in England, is 6821; expected to be comlevels below me; some brilliant, and some ticus imagined to be a Phrygian word, and property, could not withstand the tempta pleted this year, 6302; making 1318 miles to a sick couch, I had not even the most and we all set out upon a walk to meet the shining like polished mirrors; others not less which the children on whom he tried his tion of trying to avoid payment of part of in operation next New Year's Day. To be of those I had lately seen vere vividly be- Clara among us. We had not walked a- ty mountain shadow As I looked land-nursing, to utter, was a mere sound of no he dexterously laid aside thirty, and said to been passed for 1726 miles. Amount of accution had lest an agreeable impression at some distance; and, after a few minutes could reach. Towards the opposite side, pressure and opening of their lips, and taken out of it already by you; here are the last year,

bly the old British. be uninteresting to know from what sour. the purse, the ducate, the ring-" The family were at breakfast as I entered; | ces the articulate sounds which we utter are | sense!" exclaimed the Duke; "do you think at least so the servants said, for I only 10- derived. The Primitives, which constitute there never was a puise, or ducats, or a membered then that the bishop was out the English language, have been arranged ring, like yours? Here, good woman, guest, and that I could not present myself by etymologists in the following order; continued he, addressing the old woman, from the Teutonic, Gothic, Hebrew. Sive- been morally certain of the miser's attempt dish, Portuguese, Flomish, Runic, Egypt. to cheat, but, as has been said, this was a I rushed down stairs, and as I entered the jan, Persic, Cimbric, and Chinese; forming very Haroun Alraschid-like kind of a dea curious, but valuable compound, and olio The ludies were all dressed in white, and of admirable flavor. It is said that the Wolch is the least corrupted of the fourteen of Bertrand de Sols, a proud Spanish genvernacular languages of Europe, and the tleman, who was in the habit of walking in

turals. who knew the value of his own constitution, coquettishly held outher hand for me to kiss, and the richness, strength, and beauty of ["Beware!" which is the ordinary mode of This I did, my blood rushing to my face and his own language, happened to fall into contemples the while, and almost deprived me versation with a French savant-for all load consisted of fagots, and one of them "Well, Clara, I am surprised at you," of a university down to the penny postman demned the English as defective in the val himself dumb when the cause came for "Dere it is-oh! how handsome, papa," that simplicity is one of the chief beauties himself, the enraged Spaniard cried out, "The bishop has taste," I murmured to "It is true that love is as immutable in our pay all expenses, and a fine to the poor. myself, scarcely designing to give a second tongue as in our hearts; but I percieve you never followed an English verb throughout Clara now left the room, but speedily re- the whole of its conjugations. Now, there

and why are they all so sad? Clara has been ... When a twister, a-twisting, will twist him a twist, entwist;

The twine that untwisteth, untwisteth the twist: Then twice having twisted the twines of the

He twisteth the twine he had twined, in twin, As twins were entwisted, he now doth untwine; Twixt the twain intertwisting a twine more be-

tween. He, twirling his twister, makes a twist of the twine."

OSSUNNA.

The Duke of Ossunna, Viceroy at Na gittin' up Stairs.' Good morning." ples for the King of Spain, to whom the Neapolitan territory was then subject, acquired great celebrity for the tact and wis-

mediately pronounced much prettier—did heard, at the bishop ball at each end, and the composition began round to the keeper of the galleys, and exany one sing, Clara's voice and taste were himself I learned, was to breakfast with us at the center. These were called volumes, claimed, "Loose this scoundrel's chain, and the great mediatorial Benefactor, which and were inscribed just as we now letter turn him immediately about his business. close our mortal days with true dignity, If he is allowed to stay, he will certainly and make even dissolution an inestimable The MSS, in Herculaneum consist of corrupt these honest, innocent men here. like to sketch that. In short, there was no and bring me a grand boquet of the blue and ted together by the fire; they are about being obeyed, he wheeled round to the othcharm or accomplishment ever the gift of purple heath that I liked so much the last nine inches long, and one, two, or three in- er captives, and said to them, with the most woman, that Clara did not possess; or, what time I was there Mind very early, for I ches in diameter; each being a volume, or civil air imaginable, "Gentlemen, I have Europeans value themselves on having subno doubt you will thank me for ridding you dued the horse to the use of man; but I LANGUAGES.—There are said to be no of this pestilent fellow. He might have undoubt whether we have not lost more than

even in his good doings. Ferromelle, a nearly as far in a day, for a long journey, Dr. Shuckford remarks, "We may learn, rich merchant of Naples, whose predomi- as an enfeetled white does on his hoise,

old woman remonstrated in vain against this By a calculation made from the best dic- treatment, but she would probably have retionaries for each of the following langua mained content with her twenty pistoles. and 80,000 in the German. Of the 22, | melle, "that this old woman, who had the Italian; and 3,000 more if he be master of truth is, the purse cannot be yours. Your the German. The other 4,000 are proba purso had fifty pistoles, and this had but thirty. The purse cannot be yours." The THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. - It may not merchant stammered out, "My lord, I know

cision. The Duke had one day to hear the case worst, being confined, and abounding gut- the streets with his head elevated like a cameleopard's. While thus marching, a THE ENGLISH VERB .- An Englishman, porter, carrying a heavy load, had run against him, but not without first crying giving warning in such cases. The porter's are men of letters in France, from the head fell off in the concussion, and tore the Spanliards silk mantle. He was mightily enra-English languages. The Parisian con The Duke advised the porter to declare all." The Englishman, who well knew fellow? You see he is dumb." Forgetting myself heard him cry 'Bewarel'" the spolia opima, he addressed him thus: Duke, and he made the mortified Spaniard

Music and Painting.—Crotchet meeting his friend Palette a few days since, in-Daguerreotype process of making pictures. On being answered in the negative, Crotchet observed, "You ought to see it; it is a With the twisting of his twist, the twines doth great invention, though I regret to say it must ultimately overthrow your profession. Nobody will pay a painter for his labor, nor go through the drudgery of learning to draw, when by the simple means of light any body may manufacture pictures of all 🔌 kinds, from a Claude to a Tenniers. Good morning."

The two friends met again the next day. It was now Palette's turn to speak first, who inquired of Crotchet if he had witnessed the highly improved organ. "No," said Crotchet. "Then you ought to; it is a great invention, though I regret to say it The Frenchman was obliged to acknowl- must ultimately overthrow your profession. ed, that, in point of variety, the English Nobody will pay a musical teacher for his labor, nor go through the drudgery of learning music, when by the simply means of a WITTY JUDGMENTS OF THE DUKE OF crank any body may manufacture music of all kinds, from a Dead March to Sich a

Boston Transcript.

THE EVENING OF LIFE -- Amid life's vaiom of the judgments he delivered. This ried surams, and sources of transport and nobleman, on visiting the galleys one festi- pain, often mingled and often alternating, val day for the purpose of liberating a cap- we learn at last to prefer those milder and tive, according to use and wont, found all more certain or enduring pleasures which EXCERPTS ON BOOKS AND LAN. the prisoners loud in asserting their inno- calmly sooths us, in the bustle, the labor conce. One declared that his condemna and the excitoment that engage and ani-ANCIENT BOOKS .- Books were original- tion was the work of enemies; another as- mate our youth and our mature strength. ly metal plates and boards, or the inner serted that he had been informally and un Agitation and emotion at length loose their visit from a very dear cousin, and to which that time a little verging upon the patriar- bark of trees; the word being derived from justly convicted; a third declared he had charm; they disturb more than they amuse Bench, a Beech-tree. The horn-book, now been mistaken for another person, and so us. As age advances to its sober evening, ness—the elder ones of the party with a "Well," thought 1, one evening, as this used in nurseries, is a primitive book. on. All declared themselves guiltless as we perceive and appreciate the value of certain air of quiet pleasure, as though they game had been carried rather farther than Bark is still used by some nations, and cradled babes. At last the Duke came to conscious life without pain; of sedate tranknew more than they said, and the younger usual, "I hope she is content now, for cer- skins were also used, for which parchment one man who took a very different tone: 'I quility; of reposing, yet not inactive the'; with all the childish exuberance of youthful tainly Mortimer is jealous;" and the result was substituted. Papyrus, an Egyptian do not believe, my noble lord," said he, of sensibility without perturbation; of padelight. Clara Mourtray seemed to be, proved it, for the whole of the following day plant, was adopted in that country, and thin "that there is a greater rascal in all Naples | tient hope; of resting moveability; of senfrom all I was hourly hearing, the very he absented himself, and never came back plates of brass were used for church servi- than myself. They were too lenient with sations that please, but do not agitate; of paragon and pattern of every thing. If any till late in the evening. He had been, I ce. Papyrus, and parchment volumes, were me to send me to the galleys." The Duke, intellectual rumination; and of those selemn one was praised for beauty, Clara was im- found, from a chance observation I over- commonly rolled on a round stick, with a hearing these words, turned immediately aspirations of sacred foresight, of prospec-

> Walking is the best possible exercise. Habituate yourself to walk very far. The we have goined by this animal. No one The Duke of Ossunna was somewhat thing has occasioned so much degeneracy

blessing .-- Shron Turuer.

RAILWAYS 'IN ENGLAND .-- An English