

Poetry.

Poetical Fun.

The author of the following lines is unknown. We hope our readers will not be too highly caught up by this effusion, although we commend it to them, some at least, as worth careful perusal.

For the Young.

Once, when travelling in a stage-coach, I met a young lady who seemed to be upon the constant look-out for something laughable; and not content with laughing herself, she took great pains to make others do the same.

best of all, were the gentle words and winning smiles that made him such a sunbeam in our little school. His heart seemed overflowing with love and sympathy for every one. I remember how he came to me one day, after a regiment of soldiers had marched past the school-house, bringing a strip of a buffalo-robe covered with long hair, which he had found beside the road; and as he held it up he said, pitiingly: "Do those; those boys! those Irish whitt-kers!"

wishes me to let his sister go out and play, and let him stay in and be punished. "How is that, Leonard? Why do you not go out and play?" "Because, sir, Rebecca, cannot go."

not been equally welcomed, or who still remain behind from the overruling love they bear their native land, cherish and avow the gratitude that is due to America by the democracies of all nations. They see with clearer vision equality and freedom fundamentally established, and their proportions fairly granted to Irishmen; they see the exile transported into the citizen--the man born dumb having his voice heard at the polls, and their wisdom with emotion the result that flow from this political baptism, when Irishmen are in a civil sense "born again" in America; the reconstruction of a man spoiled and denuded of his rights, constitutes the noblest act of his race and the best proof of their endowment by the Divinity.

gagement previous to April 5th, 1793. In an engagement near Brussels, they rushed headlong into the midst of the enemy, when a general officer called on them to surrender. The reply was a ball from the pistol of the younger, which laid him dead at her feet, and in the momentary confusion they drew back in safety.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. Published at PITTSBURGH, PA. BY REV. DAVID M'KINNEY. EXCELLENT PAPER. SUPERIOR STYLE. EDITORIALS. On all the leading topics of the day, both Religious and Secular. All the various subjects that present themselves for consideration, and that are worthy the attention of intelligent and Christian people, are discussed from the Christian standpoint, and in the comprehensive spirit of Christian charity and enlarged benevolence.

JOHN A. RENSRAW. Family Grocer and Tea Dealer. Corner of Liberty and Hand Streets. (A few doors above his old stand.) Having largely increased his stock by recent purchase offers to the public the most extensive and complete assortment to be found in this city.