

Vot. I.-No. 3.
RICHMOND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1862.
Phee 15 Cents.

## GEN. J. E. B. STUART.

The subject of this brief and imperfect notiee, whose name awnens enthusiasm throughout the Confederacy and terror Archibald Starart, for several years als is the son of the liato of Representatives of the Vnited States from tho distriet whieh thea embraced the coonty of Patriek, in Virgimia where, we believe, ho was born. At a yery early age ho gave token of n quick and notive miad, nid, under the fond care of devuted parenta of the highest sueial and moral worth, ho grow ip to manly ntature marked by every trait that gives promise of future distinetion. His father died ten
or twelve years ngo, full of honurs: live muther yet lives to or twelve years ngo, full of honurs: his muther yet
witness with joy tho emineat service he is renderwitness with joy tho ethineat service he ho lias won
ing his country, and the proud fame ing to his country, and tho pro
to be transmitted to posterity.
to be traasmitted to posterity. of Weat Point in the year 1850. Among his enntemperarien at that institutioe were Generals Am-
hruse P. Hill, Ilcary Heth, George II. Steuart, T. hruse P. Hill, Ilcary IIeth, George II. Steuart, T,
II. IIolmes, Deverly II. Rehertson and N. George Evans, and Colonels Seth M. Barton, Alfred Cumming nud Themus S. Rhett of the Confederate army, and Buraside, Vielo, Willeox, Cogswoll and others of greater or lees ropute or disrepute inf the Yankee arnly. Amoug his immediate classmates were Cul-
onels John Pogram, George W. Custis Lee and John B. Villepiguo, now well-knowa in the Confederate sorvice, and Major Groblo of the Yuakee artillery, who was killed ia the first battle of tho war at Great Bethe

In the United States Army, the highest Tank nttained by Staner was that of first licutenant, but this was in the First Casulry, a regiment nuted fur its offieces, of which the Yankee General Sumner was culunel and our owa Majas General Jaseph E.
Johnston licutenant-colonel. Tho aperutions of the dohnston licutcnant-cotonel. Tho operstions of the
old Foderal Cavilry were eanducted rastly apon old Poidenal Canulry were enoducted rastly upon
tho distant frontier, far from the pulice eye and from the obscryation of newepaper porrespondents, and thas tany deeds of grent daring and high emprise weut unelhrovieled, whieh would have established a reputation for thoir actors bad they been
transacted upon a thentre hearer to civilization and transacted upon a thentre hearer to civilization and
jouraalism. The heroes that lived before Agamemjouraalism. The heroes that lived before $\mathbf{A}$ gamem-
non, wo are told, possed away without recagnition non, we are told, passed awny without recagnition,
beeause they had no poet to selchruto their aelievebecause they had no poet to selchruto their aehieve-
nents, and tho dashing dragoons who swopt the nuents, and tho dashing dragoons who swopt the
marauding Indiane before them on the prairies of marauding Indiane before them on the prairies of
Nebraska aud throngh the defiles of New Mexieo, had emall ehance of sceuring the applause of thoir countrymon in the Atluntie states, becnumo that ennvenient historum of every-diny life, the newapaper repmiter, was not at
hand to write down their exploits. Tho Santa Pe Gazefle hand to write down their exploits. Tho Santa Fe Gazette
was the solo medium of informiag the world what was going Was the solo medium of mformiag the world what was going on in those Wentern eslitudes, and tho news staff of thith was a wild lifo, that free, lashing eareer in tho saddle over the boundless painpas of the interior, with the blue leavens abure and the blue, billowy expanse of verdure around. varied only by the change of hirouac, or n rough hand-tohaad encounter with Sioux or Camanches, and rewarded, now and then, by glimpses of the silver penks of the Rocky Mountains ; and the exhilaration and joy and danger of it Were well suited to the temperameat of young Stuart, who rodo with the boldest of his comrades and fought with the fiercest of bis foes. There aro donthtess on file in tho pigeonholes of the W ar Department, at Washington, afficial reports of many eteounters with the eavngo, reeording in a eurt, dry, whld manner caterprises which, in the glowing narraintorest with the storiee of elivalry. Oae of there only, ia shieh Licutenant Stnart bore a part, has been recorded ia our sewspapers, but tho aceosnt is as ehors fand unsatiefactory as possible. On the 29 th July, I857, at a time when we woro absorbed with the Atlantic telegraph and other exciting matters of the "piping tizues of peacs," Col. Sumner encountered a foree of three hundred braves of the Cheyenne tribo strongly poeted upon Sulomon'e Fork of the Kinsas river, and, miter a sharp struggle, put them to flight in great disorder. In this comblait Lieut. Stuart was aeverely wounded. At the outhreak of the present war, Lieutenant Stuart lost no time in resigaing his commission, and offeriag his sword to the cause of his native Sonth. It is unnecessary to refer tively laid before the pablic, They lave been mast effeodaily jouroaliste. With hie rapid riso from a coloneloy to the
command of a brigade and conn after to the rank of a majorgenerul of eavalry, our readera nre familiar. Purlups the Pamunkey raid through MoClellan's lines, ia which but one man, the gallant and lamented Captain Latane, was lust, and the reonat descent upon Catlett's Station, where he eaptured such a vast quantity of stores and gathorod up tbe official eorrespondence and full dress uniform cont of the re duubtahlo John Pope, Major-General U. S. $\Lambda$, A a a eavalry offieer, General Stuart eombines with his regular West Porint training much of the elasa of Juck Morgan and Turner Aslaby. Realy for any eaterprise, his military motto seems to be that of the Preneh Icader, de loudace, encore de l'audace,
toujours de Paudace. jouro de faudace


GEx. J. E. B. Stuart.
From, a Pbotograph by D. T. Cowell, Est

In tho old ermy, Geaeral Stuart was always pppular. IIe Was universally kauwn under the plasant niekname of "Beauty Stuart," as reflecting upwn his parsonal appearhead of his column, there are fewer finer fonking mea thin our general. His expressiua is frank and agreeahle the lowor part of his faee is overlluwed by n torreat of reddishbrown beari, hie eyo is bright and mobile, his movenents are full of grace, his address is pleasing, his port lofty and his horsemanship perfeet-altogether be would chullonge attentioa among a hundred thas*and men upua tho Vieaneso Prater or the Parisian Champ de Mars. In the social gircle, his manners are engaging and his evaversation fortile and suggestive.
General Staart married a danghter of Philip St. George Cuoke, Culonel of the Seeond Dragnons, in the U. S. Army This offieer, though a Virginian hy birtis and eduention, (ho is the brother of the late John R . Cooke of this city.) proferred his rank to his duty, and remuined in the old serviee rol and was upon the Sonthern people. Ie is now a geno mond. It was seid that one of Staett's ohjeets in the Pg munkey expedition that to take hiv fither-ia-law in the $\mathrm{Pa}_{2}$ At the nepe of nineteen, General Stuart beamo a cummu oteant in the Protestant Episeopal Church, and his religious profossion has always heen eonsistent and faithful. Ho is aat leqs instaat ia prayer than watehful uporthe march and earful in fight, nad will take no nema place in tho rank of those Christian soldiers of whom Gardner and Headley Vicars are the bighest types in the Eaghish Army, and of Fill aad a host of others, our own serviee furviehes so many ahining illustrations.

That eonduct often sceas ridieuloue, the eecret rensons of wbich are wise and eulid.

## ACANDID MIND

There is nothing sheds so fine a light apon the human characier as candur. It was cali-d whiteness by the anoionts, for its purity and virtue; and it has always won the exteem due to tho most admirable of the virtued. However little suught for and praetieed, all do it the homage of their praise, feel the power nud clinrm of its inflacnce. The man hore opinions anke the decpest mark upan his fellows, friendship is instiactively soupht, where and efthcient, whoke faithless, is not the man of brilliaat narts, or Battering whgac, or spleadid genius, nr commandiag powror: but he real feelings pure and without refraction.
here ather hhory, and othor traits that invee a higher placo in the parther less tarnish hy use, or elaima deeper bom bge in that silent reverence which the saind must pay th virtue. is it is the must heautiful, mo it tho safest of moral qualities. Nonofall into so fer nistakes, none darkea nod deform themselves with so little filsohand and wrong, nono so freo from the pain of dving wrong as those who walk amid the pitfills and minstans, passions and errurs of our tniated life, elothed hanhitually with enndor. The rare und eomely union of prutenee and prineiplo,
of firmaness, of truth and xeal, nf earnestness of lceling and discrimiaation of views, is to he found only in minds pervaded and enlarged by candor. To luvo and to seek, ia all things, the truth-to cboose and adhere tu, befure all the solicitations of passion, or power of prejudice, or the force of publide opinriuht wid true, to believe, at every juncture of expertence or thought, that nothing is so gode or experience or thought, that nothing is so good, or deantill all the unpopular disguises which too often disfigure it in this world-this must be safeat and leat, whatevor we may think of it, if God really reigas and there bo an eteraul distinction between truta and falseloood, right and wroug. Ia nothing have men so vital an interest as in truth. Nothing should we so earnestly strice to get nt, or hold fast wheo obtaiaed. Buy tho trath and sell it, not.

## SOBRIETY OF THE GREEKS,

The food of an English laborer would be enough is Greece firr a fanaily of eix peranas. The rieh are woll eatisfied with a dish of vegetaliles for their meal; the poor with a handful of olives or a piece of enlt
fish. The entire population ents ment at Easter for the fish. The entire population eats ment at Easter for the
whole year. I do not heliceo a Greek over died of indigestion. Drankenaess, to cummon in cold conntrics, is a ruse pice with the Greeks: they drinkers. They would havo seruples nhout passiag a fountoin withont frinking at it; but if they enter a tavern it is to chatter. The coffee houses of Athene are full of people, and at all hours, bat the customers do not fake etrong liguars; thoy ask for a eap of coffee at a penby; n glass of water, ight fir their cigarettes, a newepaper, and a game of dorinoes; they then havo enough to keep themselves oceupied for the day. In two yeara 1 havo not set with a man dead drunk ia the etreets, and 1 belicve it would be eaty to enunt all the drunkards ia the kingdom. It may be said that the Greek pooplo havo no inelination for aay kind of exceseea; and they take all their pleasures with equal eohriety: This kobriety naturally explains the Inet that insanity ie raro in Greeee. Madness also is a malady execedingly rare ia the kingdom. An hospital fur the blind has juss heen
eoastructed in Athena; it will never be necessary to huild ono for malmen. uo for malmen.

In all societies, it is advisable to, associate if possiblo with tho higheat; not that the highost are always the best, but hut if we begin with the lowest, to oseend is impossible. In the grand theatre of life a baz fickel takes ue thruugh the house.

Times of general calamity and confusion bsve ever heen productive of the greatest minde.

The purent ore ia produced from the hettent furenac, and the brightent thunderholt is elicized from the darkest atorm.

Winten for tho lilontratod Nowa

## LOOEINGBACK.

What and I gasing upon?
Only a aky of blac,
Where drift the clondi, like foiry bowern,
Over the land where the summor flowers
Slaine magtchless in perfume and hae.
Only a sceno, sunay fair,
Misty with gray and geld,
Where wnving trees of loveliont oheen
Fling the eool slinde from thoir branehes green In many a fanoifal fold.
Hut any ayes aro fall of tears,
Dian with a bittor woe-
So dim that I rearce can noo to gave
Where all softly fall the golilen ray, While the clond-shadow: come and go.
There where the benutiful glow
Sleeps on tho velvet mort,
And the porfumed broezo, with low swect sighn,
Waits 'nid the buds for the soll replies That the dowers may waf neross,
I havo soes him gaily stand,
Punhing his curin of gold
Fron the warme fant'd brow, with earolese grace,
And the anile so ancet on his nolle face,
Tbut weoping If long to bebold.
There's searcely an apot I soce Bat what recalls bis form,
And earh its procious memory brings,
To which the beart enressiagly clinga, With all tbe old love throbbing warm.
There are lookn of tonder caro, And viords of houcat lovo,
That shine like genes on the billows east
Frour the depths of tbe sta of the Past, Or like the sturs that gleam above.
With hearts full of lore wo atood, And tbroagh a orystal gato,
Eum a Futuro streteb divinoly fair,
Witb joys that we forever might mare, And no ono to bid ua ta wnit.
Hus, alas! tho portal aleut,
Wo saw our dream depart,
Anil instead of journeying side by wide,
Betwoon us rolle a river as wide As batb ever divided benth.
No hopo on the carth bolow, And wone in Hearen ahore,
Whore the tide of haman joys and fears
Is atill'd through the rush of ondloss years, And lost in tho uecan of Lovo.
Tirgiaia, Augut 30, 1862.
Mahoanet Sthlaso.

## Written for the Mlustralod Nows,

## NED ARLINGTON;

## HARPER'S FERRY SCENES by hountaineer.

A rider might bave been seen, at the close of a benutiful day in the epring of 1859 , winding his way up one of the long vange of mountains in the vicinity of Harper's. Ferry, The sun is setting, and it is prowing dark, yet we will thke ndvaatage of the twilight to scan onr Iraveller. To Eay that
Ned Arlingtod was not handsome was impossible; his face Ned Arlingtud was not handsome was impossible; his face
was thin, hut delicately formed-few could stand his dark, pioreing eye; and as his wavy, auburn locks fell over his soff, white elieek, he wemld have given the beholder the belief that be was a fewale in diaguise, but for the small hlack moustache that eurred his upper lip, though not so much as to coneeal the white polished teeth beneath. To judge of whieh we will pat him, whether nore or leas, IIe was roughly dressed, bat it was acearding to fancy, and not the deliaqueney of hie parse, for the girle had sighed long since at therr vain efforto to cateb the rich Ned Arlington. The hroad elonch hat, sitting earelessly to one eide, completed his nothelialsut air, and the butte of a pair of pistols neath his coat added $n$ mure formidable appearance, whilst a pair of lingh top buots, with encised pants, showed the stout limbs of a strong man, bhough our character hand just turned twenty. Ani nuw for his horse, ns she must not be passed unnuticed, since withuut her our stary would alrendy be at an end. Stclia and her master were alinost insepurable. To say she was a mean borse by any one, execpt her master,
would be true, sinee no one elve eonld tide Would be true, since no one clue eonld ride hor; but the
horse wus a beautiful one to lonk at; the long forine mane horse was a beautiful one to lonk at; the long flowing mane and tail, the graceful curve of the neek, nud besutiful glossy
bay, gave her every appearance of heing o fine spirited anfbay, gave her every appraarance of hein
mal, and for her ta move confirued it.
The sun had ant, as has been noticed, and which our travellet also had whserved by the manner in whiels he urged on the weary eteed, who had travelled a good distance that
dey, and now the muuntain was before him to climb dark whods to penetrate-ntrid, whas was far worst of all, a probalifity of meeting the Yankees and negro bands which were infosting the mountains and seizing oo all who fell in their way. But, in deseribing our traveler, we omitted to
say that Nod had no timid eharactor, luat posecssed a detert say that Nod had no timid eharactor, but posecssed a detert
mined aid undaunted will, that whatever andertaken was
accomplished. Stella felt too the importance of going foster, and, as she quiekened her paee, Ned suen saw the top of the
mountain through the foliago, and hegan to hope that he mountain through the fohago, and hegan to hope that he
would pass over freely, and that his feara were proundless but, just as that eumfortable thought entered lis mind, the sharp report uf a rifle startled bim, and at the samo time a bullet whizzed cluse to his onr. Stella gorted and shook her lienl, sluwsing that dunger was night. Ned knew he nust nuw trust to his hurse's heele, ws to stop and fight them single banded wonld be folly; sus epenking to stelis stic spraug firward as if fresh from the stable, but, before pro-
ceeding far, a large strapuing nepro sprang from the side of ceeding far, a large strappuing negro aprapg from the side of
the rond and attempted ta keize his bridle, but Stella sprang the rond and attempted ta keize lis bridle, but Stella sprang
to ono aide, nut of his reach. Ned, at the samo time, drawto ono eide, yut of his reach. Ned, at the samo thme, draw-
ing one of his pistule and not having time tic coek it, as tho raffan's hand raised a luago knife th atrike him, lop dealt him a severc blow with the loutt of it, stunning him tis the gest, who were relling bohind in pursuit. At a soon peinell the tho of the suantain, and the nuble animal withum ghaip $r$ spur, was raing duwn on tho uther nille at a spoed that Putnam would have envied. Having gnined the fast of the mountain and gettiug to a ntore upen road, he slackened his gait, not fearigg anuther attack.

In a small frame honse, containing only two ruoms, and eridently built in furmer days, were seated anmund a table frur persans, ull of whom will require intruduetian. At the a very old man, who cauld not lonve been mudh under ninety jeare, thrugh, one would not laave jndged so at first kight as the thick silvery head of hair and hearty langh hetokened younger years: but marks of aso were more sisible in his younger years: bat marks of aso were and without assistamee.
frome, as he could searcely stand or walk wind Next to him eat Innywnd Lawhon, commanly ealled by the judgnent, which caused every one to took ap to him. The Squire was of alout thirty yeurs, nut handome, as-ladies muko that tho firat quectimi ; but his apen, frouk, raugh conntenanco gave evidence of his possessing what was lit moro valuable. Next to him ent Carter Wainright, whin was sume yerrs younger than the Squire: he too was funiliarly called Slaack, frum the name of his residence, Shackleford. Shank possessed a handsome face, and guod donl of wit and
humar, whieh made hin agreenble everywhere. The fourth, hunaw, whieh made hin agreenble everywhere. The fourth,
whosat to the left of the uld man and catled Bill, way bruther who sat to the left of the uld man and eatled Bill, way brumer
to the Squire. The quartetto were having an exciting ganae of eards, ono vrould juilge fron the periods of deep silenee deanters of wine and a lruge pitcher adoracd the table, the decanters of wine and a huge pitchor adoracd the tabee, the latter we may guess contained tind $\begin{aligned} & \text { gham, from suinp } \\ & \text { glasses, which served to make things more lively. }\end{aligned}$.
glasses, which served to make thing more lively. man, throwing down his last card; "he has not been over here for somte time,"
"My trick," cried Shack "No, Ned has kept himself close, and I belfeve has gnud reasons for it," be cuntinued as he slowly gathered up the carde.

What are they, Shack?" imquired the Squire.
Well, you kuom, Ned bas it liking ufter the ladies, and Theliere a few are staying at his homse.
"Well, 1 believe that is so, Shack; fir the fellow has been asking me alwat buying land and ging to farming, wasd I reckun ho is earring some gal or 'rother.'

Misilesl, Bill; you are sorter sleepy, you rasenl; too much liquor, ell ?" said the old man, whth a laugh, as the gave Bill (who had juat arrived at oue and-twenty, pussessea mustache, and, of course, w
to arouse his dealing powers.
to arouse his dealang posers. "Oh, ns, sir; I was only a thinking why Nel didn't come over and tuke os limb be promised," replicd Bill, much confused.
The last sentence had senreely been uttered, when the door npened, and there stool Nod Arlington,
Why, there's the rascal now exclaimed tho ald man, rabbing his eyes, for fear they might bo deceiviug hinh

- Well, Ned," he continucd, "howr are you? Cume, Here i a gliss of toddy just left." But Ned did not notice the touddy or uny thing else
"Gentlomen." began Ned, bracing himself up, and his eyo kindling with excitement, " notitne to lono. I un acting as a herald in calling aid to the eitizens of the other side of the mountain. The negroes, aided by the Yankeo abuli tionists, hat
be unde."

What you say. Ned? Got on a drum too mneh, old fell Il imagination, I reckon," buid Shack, as he drank of lis glass.
twice in en draus or folishaness in it. I have Iteen shot No farther ouestions wero necessary, as the mipen, calm sountenance af Ned tuo well proved the verity of what he aid. The edrds were lastily thrown down, and all, except the uld man, aruse.
"Well, Ned, that's had newe; but, ohll horso, I'll follow you any whar; just let me have Old Betsy to take $n$ sight
on, and I'll foteli any Yankee." This was raid by Shack who, the Squire gravely suagested, nceded a little conl air. Having orderod their harses, and procncing ull tho arms that eould be found, they sot off, nfter telling the old hata The would soon return and let him knins how thinga were, The old gentlenaas would now be all alone, but he was too ased to that, though on the present accl; but he appeared to mind the breaking up mare than usual; but he wished the
felluwn good luck, as he lanew the importance of their serfelluwn
vices.

Woll, Ned, which way are you going?" asked the Squire, "Wey mounter.

1. "but lourry ap party from town half-way," replied row, and I have to gut to several places yet before moraing." So saying, they all started at a slarp pace. Many womds and deep gurges had to be passed through in going to the culty and slowness that choy winded their way through the
"Yous say there are likely to be squalls over the other
"Yos.
side?"
silence. "Yee, and heavy oner too," replied Ned, in a low tone for the niggers are trging to get all the hormes and arms
they can, and, ailed by tho Yankecs, will probubly make a desperate light."
They agnin relased into sileace, not wishing to be heard by any of the lurking foe. Soon voices were heard, anll, as hey emerged intoan open spuce surrounded by thiek cedurs hey wero greeted by the nther piarty

Well met, boys," exclaimed one of the party.
Well, it's been hard upon my Siella, if it is well,", said Ned, ns he dismeunted to cuso the weary thimal, "But
look here, boys, where are you now going?" arked Ned, in whisper.
$" 0$ jnst
Gernst over the gorge on the other sido and meot the
"Well, I sulupnse so, hoys ; but you will libely meet the niggers," replied Ned.
"Nomatter ; we can fight thom, and a tough fight too i will be, if any Yankees are with thera; but win't you going " $\mathrm{NO}_{3}$ " roplied Ned; "I have another party to bunt np before to-niorrow nourning, to como in the mouth of the gorge and liem the fellows in.
"Well, I nam sorry far your ride, but hore's a bettle $0^{\prime}$ 'something fur you, Ned," Rnid one of the rongh farmers, loun n fellow a pistol, for I ain't got a one.
" Very well,",said Ned, "but give mo the bottlo of liquor it quite full?"
" Dp to the neek, Ned; but you ain't going to dsink all sat "" asked the Squire, rather ourprisod.
"Oh, nu," replied Ned, with a laugh.
"it."
Ned wald naw have probably been lowerel a lit atimation of the cnantry girls, if they had seen him at this ime ; for, instead of a pistul butt, a lung work portruded保 hie belt: but we beg them to bear their eriticism antil furthor aequainted with onr hero.
They now parted, and Ned, diverging into a narrow path Whe suon out of sight, white the rest of the party lept th tho is alone.

Ned had now te recross the mountain, and it was by a dif ferent and more difficult path than tho forner; but as we have anit, he was doubtless arriving at tho top of the moun tain, Ned wat letting bis horse go alang slowly, whon o lurge negrn rished vut suddenly, and seizing tho bridle commanled him to dismount and give up the hurso, or he as quick as thoupht in . snatehing out the huttle by eck, raising it, aud civing the desperato villain a blew on the head with gigantic furce. The bottle was shattered to ntoms, but on the ground lay his enemy, gasping in death, for ho had completely shattered his sknilf; and as a moonbeam struck his face, ho suw it was the same negre that he
had stunned belure. The liguor lind splashed italf over and stunned befire. The liquor land splashed itself over the fisce and nnso of Stella, who, upon irlaling it, received new spirit, and again patting forth her strength, was soon
ping with the flight of a bird. The foot of the mountain gying with the fljght of a bird. The foot of the mountain being pained, and not fearing another attask, the reins wero agoin lonsoned, and stellawaned slowly aling. Ned, how ver, had not pone very har becore ho beari voiees nis ead of party af nerroes nud white man in council. IIe where a to Stella, ond the noble abimal hegan to creop as lightly as a bird. Ife was now near ehonglh to hear every word, without heing seen, as he had placed himself behind a tbick underwond.

Dis migger aiu't grine to do dat, no how ; no, dat I nigger tu kill,"
"Woll, Jve, if you ain't gwine to do dat, wo will kill you, ase dat ar Ned Arlington is gwine to ruin all our wuks; de comandrel is riding all night nrter us, I say, doe, if you don't suy yuu ${ }^{\text {owine to }}$ help us, we will lang you now."
The poor frightoned negro, who was a fantily scryant of The poor fightoned negro, who was a fanily servint of Ned's, ftood gazing at his companions, wondering it they
really were in earnest; but sceing their deterninution aud enlly were in earnest; but sceing their deterninution and
leaperation, he thought he would endeavor, hy reasoning with them, to get of from what he so much disliked, though he hal joined limself to belp the conteruplated strugyle.
"Weil, Sam, and dese here white gintlomen," began Joe, peaking to the orvivd, "'tain't warth while trying to fight peaking to the oncws, "'tain't warth while trying to toght
do white perple, kaso de fus one we kill, dey gwine hunt us and kill us like squirrels ; and I he's, fur mne, to quit, and every man to go home, take a whippin', und mo to wak agin, kase 'tain't no use trying to figlt de white folks, dey got too kase 'tain't no
uuch larnin'.
What Joe had said seemed to have some effect upon then, as his words had tro much trath. They knew the whole neighharhoud was aryused, that thoops were soon to be eent rom the hawn, and they eertuinly would be overpowered. out the Yankees saw that thoy hat nuw emumenced, and ingleader of the Yankees began to encuarago tho witvering neg100:
$\because$ Na, boys, Joo is wrong; we mast now fight, and you will all he lrec ; for if you go back to the farmar, yuar evsters will hany yau all, or whip you to death, and make you work wice as lard; and I ean carry you all ant of Virginia if gou will ouly follow we, $\Lambda s$ for this fellow Joe, he is a traitor; so let's hang $\operatorname{him}_{\text {, }}$ if he don't promise to kill his master like all of you will do,
another, and each urged the praperition dat ar Ned Arliniptom, and we will give and promise to kill ney, and yua will be fres; but if yoa dun't "- beap of ma "Ilore's Jack," interrupted onn of the gang. At the same time the bushes parted, and a harge yellow negro, alnoot breathless, rushed into their midst.

What's the matter, Jack?" asked Sam.
Why dey done kill Moses; I seed him
of de mountain, wid bis skull eplit wide open. 'Twas
dat ir Ned Arlington dat dono it fur I sced bim riding down de mountrin hard ns ho cenold.
Al eyes were now thrmed to Jout
"Now, Joe, your master has killed Joces for nnthing," began the leuder," and he is tho lirat ono they have killed and if yuud durt kill Mr. Arlington we will naw hang you, Gryou can very entily kidl lim while n-leep in his roum." foo looked around hian for a few muments, and soon saw thit there was now no hope. He conld nit bring his mind tolkill hiti ynung mavter, nud to rofuaso his compmiuns was eqtain deata; so, with a sulden shaght to make his cas app, ho bounied thraing the cicket down the monatain, pursued engorly by the enraged eruwd, but me happesed th le msom escaped them.
Ned all the white land been an eagor liatener, and keeing the faithfuhess of the servaut, determined to rescuo him. As the gaser dasheol by hime, in pursuit of Joo, he put purs to his harse, and lyy a shorter path, was soon aliend of Joe, who le knew was ime fiar off hy the yells of the pursuers. Joo suon came lasnding thromph the bushes, but on soeing his master, was about tid dash sff in another direction, when Nell cried to lira to stop and get belind him. The frightened nermm lookel for a moment in lis master's face, and secing thint ho could have cuntidene in him, leaped behind, and wnes suma ont of kifltt and heariag of the pursuers thyill lo be if Sam lad sona the last operatima.

By lington, und ho's gwino tell all about us," said-Sam to his conppanions, an they came ap.
and wore safo in the open rout they land clenred the woode and Wore gafo in the upeu rous, " "yuu hove hud a hard ruo." nad I brews do laed dat you wds dar iu do woods to help "nad I breess de Lard dat you wds
me, kaso doy was gwine ts kill poe"
"Kill yout What'were they goin
asked Ned. Kase, hass Ned, I wna not gwine to kill you, liko dey for dis nigger to kill, an' 1 wan't $g$ gwino to do to t, no how." Ned was derply affected by the fitithfiltiess of the neg and soon waw that Joe cuold be of great serviee to laim.
"So, Joo, thoy aro going to kill all tho whito people, are they ?"
"Bat
"Dat's whant dey want to do, mass Ned. Do white men
nt's wid 'era say we urust do dota den dey gwian fight fir dat's wid 'cha say we must do dat ; den dey gwine fight fur
us, den we will all to frec, and ga whar wo plense ; hat I ns, den we will all bo free, and go whr we please; hat I
know dey can't do it, no how, nidd dey mighty big fools fur trying', lor do niggers got mighty good masters and mis.
tesas . W
Well, how many aro thero in tho mantain, Joe? "enquired Ned, who was ansions to know their circhastnnces. pee as many more to-night, and den to-morrow, when all spec as many more to-oight, and den to-morrow, when ail houses, and gwino fight de white folks iu de meerint," roplied Joe, who wne now ansious to tell all he koew, ko, if possible, to save his mnster's family, to which ho was much

Inave they many guas nad horses? " enquired Ned.
No, eir, dey nin't tot many guns, 'copt what do wh men bring. hot heap axes un knives, and some horses,
Ned now saw that they would light desperaoly, and
would bo hard work to tuke them, but that it must be done.
"Do you know where tbey stay at night, Joe? and could yon shnis tho wny?
" 0 yns
hellow-of de mountrin jis whar dey nll hide, xight up in de Ned had nume arrived
Ned had nutw arrived at toe county rond, but ho bad yet to go a guod ways, so making Joe dismount, ploced bim in briefly, and writh an injunction to keep him safcly, rodo ope nt a quick pace
[To be' concladed in our nost.]

## CHARACTER IS POWER.

It is often said that knorrledge is power, and this is truc. Skill ar faculty of nny kind carrics with it superiority. Sn, to 1 eertnin exteat, wealth ia pawer, nud raut is puwer, and mastery ovor men. But bigher, purer, and better than all, more cusstnnt in its iufluence, moro lasting in its sway, is pore and lofty urind. Thake any community, who is the man pure and lofty utind. Take any conmmunty, who is the mat Xot the "smartest" man, nor the clovoreat politician, nos the moat brilliant taller, bot he who, in a long cnurso of years, tried by the extreaea of prosperity and adversity, has npproved hiusuelf to tho juilgment of his neighbors and of
ail wibo bayo seen his life, no wortby to be called wise and good.

## THRLANGUAGE OFAATURE.

Conld we hut mako langnogoexpresathe beautiful imnges of Nature, huw eloquent we should be! Could we trice in Words the exquinite tiat of tho flower, or the sparkling of the rippling wave; the majestic besuty of the forest, or the the hoary clife or the forelinots of the laughing plain. the joynurness of the sunshine, or the tranquility of the nsilight gloom; the terror of the storm, or the milldnexs of the cevening breczel Natare lase a laaguago of ita own-a language which is understoed io a every clime-which speaks silently to tho heart of every bellolder, through which lie may commonicute with their Creator and his own, hot which ean lind no utterance through the lips,

Michnel Angelo muat have been a wicked wag, not overburdoned with the spirit of true faith. It ie suid, that when complexion to the in one of his paintings, given a too florid complexian to the Apostles Poter and Paul, he replicd tbat
he had not portrayel them as they appeared upon the earth, but as they wero likely to look in heaven, whore they bluehed for the lives of their suceessors.

## THESPIBIT OFEXTORTION

Is ruling "wild and wide" throughont the Confederacy. is prevailing everywhere, froth tho wholeathe denlen to littlo shable and lancy storrs, and thence downward to the little shops in the hr-ways and alleys.
ontil the disease has become to be innculated with its virus until the disease has become both epidemie and cuntagious A regular tariif of prices is as minch a thing of inpossibiliraelites and Oeatiles, by book or by crouk, minnage bere and there to pick up odds a a d enpls fur purposes of speculation and it would strike oan unlamiliar woth tho fuct that the blockade has brokea up the snecialities uf trade, with ludi eroos wonder to see the rerolution which a few montha hase efficted in tho mercantile world. You will find the dry good man cxhibiting ia his window, wide by side with a silk dres, puttern of last year's fashion, periaps a pair af cavintry hoota or 8 , and a bandle of eherry pines, famked hy a box of hrown paper chwebpes and ditto or ndamantane candics, the resul of recent purchases fron some suceesslinl smingmier. Boat shacs and hats have becono artieles of contectionary ; and packages of pain-killew, and buttles of patent meducines, anil boxus of pills, properly ur iuproperly, we will nut say, rnug loading de wolon sausign, a e-stootersand brecen loading rites. Tho millinery shops sell mutches, and on tbe ered articles heneath the dinnity of trate and exchange. Spools of cutpon and lio dipity of rane and exchange. War songe of the Suilhes wingle taceth. phase of tobacco and wartment ." bluch apirits and white, red spirits and arey a the last mush ia demand.
The advent of a smaspier, (and it vecurs yery often,) hailed with raptare and the pruesss of skinuiny often,) suhject for the rotiocinations of eels, psyeologists and optimusts.
The sauggler skins the wholcsale purchaser of his micellaneous whres ; he, in torn, skian tho small dealer; who in justico to himself, skina the boyer at his counter; until the conscience of tho mereantde public becomes nas bare of a moral epidermis ns tho blissful abodes of Paradiso are of akurers, or tho doparted snirits af defunct Yankec Generals.
How loac this atate of thiuge is to tast, wo may not bas. How loag this state of thinge is to last, wo may not bisy; phets nor the oflapring of suothangers, that these patrioti tndividunls who, noturithstanding the blockade, ohtain sup plies for the dear publie, and who, nt some risk, more trick medieines for the necesaltous, will wake up some shoes and medicines inr the necesatous, will wase up some ino morn opened, for the benefit of unr suffering peaple, many highways and thoroughfares ol trado, and that their, (the ven the motley masques of a Carnival, haso fillen with mori rapidity than, and with uearly the fatulity, of tho deseent of satan Irom IIeaven.
And who will be sorry? Nat tho poor, hard- fiated, honest beurted mechanic, whose yreekly toils scareely suffice to give tho commionest and coarsest food to his wile and dear childroo. Not the pale, pining, sewing girl, whose little weckdles, by waro nearly all exhausted on the price of the canand strains out the yeliow light she wounds her thin fingers and counts the quick palses of her breakine heart. Nut the kubordinates in government departments, who toil over the desk till the long rows and hnes of figures seem massed into Jian Lane nt their head, all photographed with a confused dion lane at ther hed, photographed with a confosed the poor little raaned, shocless children, whoso tender feet nud-coreres and chill, seem to court a fital affinity, and yet wage an unequal controversy with argular brickbats and irregular corbstones. Not the sickly anil sufferiag who have to prin and grom, and "hear tho ills that floah is heir to," hecause physie thoy once would have tlarown to tho dogs. is not to be had save at a cist involviag tho oxpense of break. fast, dinner and supper. Not those who are csapelled to eat bread as stalo us the jokes in "IIarper's Weekly." Not those whose -Altic salt wants seasoning with that that once graced the cellar. Not those who have to pay as much fin Lacifer matches as though they were made iu IIenven. Not those who have been compelled to wear their garmonts sill they have becomo as threadhare as the wit of the Loulsiille Jonrnal or the promises of Mr. Sewarl the erush out the rebellion
ia a given time. Not thousnda of thuso whoso henrts and pockets have been wrone by an extortion they have bad to pockets have been wrung by an extortion tbey have had to ann know, the pruad aluno ena.feel.

Have we a remedy?
Perhaps not. Butwe have a public opinion. And that which it is a legitimate and respected traveler. T'me Polpit and the Press-the two great levers that move the world of thougbt, feoling and netion, should not fail in their duty
Let the one, in its wingod words of eloquent dennneintion of wrong-lot the other, as it sends forth its murning and of its thunderiny didactics, etir up an honest indignation ni the spirit of extortion, and invoke a spirit of reaistance to ts eneruachments.
We Enw a nurse, not long since, trying to quiet $n$ red little red-liared bsby. The more khe tried to pacify the ory sf " wo the more blatant the desparine. Ethiopion as, in that ebild rous diaplay of muscle and langs, the uir seenied vilhatory and resonnnt with his shrieks. "Jis con he kin ery," was wby articles of trade should be so very extrapagantly high. And in many instances, we doubt not, these venders of the aecessaries of life, and its luxuries too, elargo exorhitant prices, without referonce to any standard or rule, "jis cos they kin."

Oars.
The wray of a fool is right in his own eyes; but he that

## Writen for the thostrated Nem

## INGLEEIDE:

Tho revidsnce of H . . . C . . . . . . . . . Esge, Cbarlotite co., $\mathrm{V}_{\mathrm{s}}$.
Dedieated to Mine A. $\sigma, \sigma \ldots \ldots \ldots$, , by her obliged friend,
F nev. sons collisa u'caide, d.d.
Come, go with me from dosty marts, nid sook the woodland areen And up tho hills, and down ths vales, sweep off the dewy theen ; And I will guide yous to the boms whero love and worth preside, And woleomo 'waits each baphy guont who visits "Inglesidos"
0, 'tis a lovely epot; praid a wids-spread sloping la wn
Surroanded vith anenstral trees, whero birde at carly lawn
Pour forth in musio gushing sweet, their juyous matin iay,
To wako from pleasant droains with song, and usher in the day;
Where lowing berds winal down tho bilte, and teaws aro "dricon field,"
And banding grain, o'er lengthened plnin, a harvest rioh doth yiold, And olustering flowora around the poreh thronghout the yoar abide, To show that living, gentle hesrts, atill boat at "Ingluside."
Ware hoarts, frarm hunds, wares welcoms there, with true Virgiaia

## ost,

Still in that masaion old are found, to greet the bonored guent And happy thow who bither tarn, and happier tho alide Bencath the nneient roof-tree's shado that arehen "Inglesido."
I've trod its gravel'd walks, and efood bencath tbosc aged trges, And listoaed to the night-hird's sonit, kien'd by the overing hrcoze Then torned to rest, and dreawed swoet dreams at elonmiaid " In glesilite:"

A gebcrous hont with whitenod brow, a matron calm and fair Children, and children's childron, meot in that old Lomentend there Abl "Faith, and Hopo, and Charlty "-thess graees, all allied, stil sthed a hallowod, living charm around eweot "Ingleside."
Baok to the eity's cenveless huw, hack to the highway's throng Iturn my steps, to atitle thicre tho rising tide of soag; My form moves with the struggling waves of thr great human tide But memory soek the ooel, groen shades of bappy "Inglesido."
Friends whom I love, whon I am gone, ono little thought I claim, A hindly wish-a low-breathed prayor-(with whispor of my name, That Providence, through light or sbado, may still the footatep guido,
Of him who was a happy guest at lovoly "Ingleside."

## AFFECTATION.

There is one kind of affectation in writing and in speaking that receives much sanction in the present day from persons of ordimary minds, who would fain appear somathing better
tham natare ever intended them to be. Others from whoo wo night expeet bettor things are swayed by populor and provincial prejudices, and may ho heard dectnanny in tho same strain nbout chaste and guarded expressions, the inmoral endency of foreign works, and tbe exceptional passages in he warks of Buwer and others. It appears to be tho aim of these fostidiona persons sedulously to avoid every expression which the most impuro mind might tosture into an indeliente allasion. Ono would really supposo that fetters were assassins ind syllables were prisoners, so suspicously are thoy watched and so closely are they eriticised. No mattor be tho idea, so that it is elothed in prestily-sounding words be tho idea, so that it is clothed in prettily-sounding wordn,
from which is earefolly strained every thing which mipht possibly mean what never would have been thought of, liad possibly mean what never would have been thought of, had foul as the stagaant lake which is only smootly und even becose the brenth of heaven has not rippled its kraum, and no current has swept away its necumulating bithiness. Snch eareful writers remind us of an ill-bred maiden, who bas been accuatumed to the use uf profane and obscene language t home, muking lier debut aanng somo of hor more polished relations. With mincing particularity she scems to measure every word with her lips before sho lets it come forth, lest one of her awtward and valgar phrases should leap out unawares. If $n$ word which might be eonstrueted unlisvorably to her modesty does tremble on her lips, she hesitates, is confuned, tries to recall it, and at onee draws the attention of tho company to the petaliar meaning of tho expression which no one hut horself bad previonaly thought of. Your mineing affected writers nro mero interlopers in the gardon would still elbow the children of genius out of the howerg would still elbow the children of genius out of the howers
and pathes. But they have not the free and unconstraiued and paths. But they have not the free and unconstraiued
air-the carcless yet bold and fearless step of the native air-the carcless yet hold and fearless step of the native
dwellors on the soil. They move about as if they feared to tread npon a thorn nt every step; they sliring from every herb or ereeping yine, lest poison shonld be fouad upon its herb or creeping vine, est poison shond be fouad upon its the dischurge of hostile firearms, and, in every brocze they hear the onset shriek of 14 Eavage foe. Esery worm that cramls beforo them is a hon-constrictor, and they turn from
tho wild and rogecd heauties of the placo to concert mensurca tho wild and roggcd beauties of the place to concert ine ensurca
far lopping tho luxuriant brauches and appropriating one for lopping the luxuriant branehes and appropriating one corner for a potato field.

Bos Mor-- $A$ bnsy housowife was sitting in a door- why plying her needle, fier busband lounging on the rail; his toot slipped, and he bruised his knee on the door-stone. "Oh!" he groaningly exclaimed, "I havo surely bokeon the
bone!" "Well, then," suid she, holding up her needle with ita oge broken out, "you and I hary done noarly the
same thag." "How so?" "Why, don't you see," said same zhing." "How so eye of the peedle man; and jou
sho, "I have broken the eye
hase broken tbe keee of the idle man!"

## THE SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Richmond, Saturday, September :20, 1862.
The "Illustrated Nows" is puhlibhed every Saturilay a ferpoon,
 Trame nupplyded ata ilveral ducouna
Wanted-A gents for the "Yusvrmarap Nrwa" in overy cily,
Ta Adverticors.-A linaitod number of advertisemesta will he in
Te Adverticort- - A brition namher of advertis.

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Two competent Wood Engravers, The highest price ever psid in this country will be given to good artists.

## THETIMES

Intelligence from all quarters still continues favorable to the onueg of tho Confederteg. Sineo onr last issue, indeed, there hos not troon a breath to ditutb the rerone happions in whith our oity is Inloulging, after the intensely excithag seenes through whie sho bus paseod.
The Intent roports from our army in Maryland are in the bighes dogroo atilifiectory. It was nevor helieved that wo phoold meet with mumh oneourngement or assislance is the western part of the State, whoro the Union fecling hana olways been reprotentod as unconnaunaiy otrong from its neightbahtood to Ponnsylvania. Wo binve, in this reopect, veen ngroenbly dbappointed. Gur troops havo mot mith tho kindost rocoption in Frederiok, ond large numbers of yoan men havo joined there. It is oron stated that taoro than one hum droul from Ponnsylvanin have arrived in our casup, and enlisted for tho war. Thoy baro heen drivon to this measuro hy the tyranay of tho Linooln gororament, whieb oxpreased a doternination to dran them, in egrito of thecir opposition to tho war, nad tho objocts for mhich it is waged. Compolled to fight on one sido or tho other they oppousod that which they eonstidered in tho right, nnd brought their armas and their perrons to the aseistonec of tho Southern army Gen. Lco ineued a proelaration on the 8th iostant, to the people of Barylond, in which be explained to them the object of the Sosethern army it comligg lato their State. Ho appeats to tho Maryland ars, in atiming language, to rally to tho suppost of thoir Soutbern bretbron. Ho allados to tho sumerous wrongs and innules whioh they lanoo recoired from tho Washington despothan. He deelares that it is the fiatention of the Southern army brostoro them to tho fall enjoyment of their rights, Ho assuren them that within the lunits of that army, nt least, every Marylandor shall enjoy full freedome of spcech and of opinion: It is his inteation, ho easa, to proteet the righut of all, fer the arrey knows na onemy among them ad will respeet the choice of the Maryland people, he it rtat i may. Tho appoat is very cloquent, and will, ws havo no douht, proluce a powerfol effect. It is socomparicd by as address fioni Colanel Bradtey T. Jobnson, ealliag upon Marylanders to rully under the Confederate tag.
A repert has bees ia eirealation for tome dass, that our forro bad oaptured tho ontire Yankoo army at Harper's Ferry, 8,000 atrong. Gao neoount said that they surrendered withoat fring a gum on Suuday last. In contradietion to this repart, a Yankeo vertion bua heen publiidech, which elsims to bare repalspd our forees aftor a geverel lattle. Dofore this issee shall have gone to prost, the truth publio. Erom asortarica, whea wo shall eomaunaleato it to tho Ynakoeswero not enptured af the theo indioateli, they thet if the since. The force in motion sgaliast them wha so formidable, and whe appronohing from to many difleront quartors, as ta redider reaistanen of preape aliko imposxible. $A$ mont inportant rumor it given by the "Wanhington Star," in this emnnoction. It zayz MeCtellan was movina, to the roliof of Harper's Forry He eamact id so without tho harard of a battle, in which all the ehnneos arce in favor of Lee. Tho "Star," Indeed, anys it in thought a hattle vill take ploce hetwoes tho mountsins and Monosace river. Wo hope it tuny be so. We flall undoabtodls prove ricterious, and wo may he awlo to cat Meclollan off from his gun-boats. It must he a very ungrat Deeensity wbich carries him out of the reech of theno powefful protoctora. Tho saptare of the forees at Harjar's Ferry-if they havo been oaptuasid-eleora tho valley, mad gives na fall sceasas to tho army ia Maryiduct, It is probmblo that line will be chosen a the line of ecumananiention, ond tho hase of oporations be made a tome point in the Valley. Thess, hawever, aro suggestioni of our awhy and worth do moro than othor sugsotions not sustaied by pasitive knomlodge.
From Westora Firginia, tho nows continues to bo ohecring. Sise oar last ienoo Goo. Loriag has evereal tines dofeated the Yanke vandala. On the Ilth (tho oasivertary of Brandywine and of the viotories at Plateburg and on Later Champlain,) bo oamo up rith thom at Fajetto Cgort Houso, and afer a brikk notian, drove them ints their fortifications, mbero they wero joived by firo frenh regimanta. Ho alopt oa thin field, with the istchution of attacking them
 Eacombs Valley. At tho Falla of Kuraubsa be everteeit down tho anor two obstiuate battes nn tho same day, 14th, one at itho Falln and tho othor at Cotton Hill, to again runted thom, and nurand them to Charlettoo. Hero they again mailo a stand, and horo to indomiloblo Loring agsta attoeked, and for the fourth timo dof them with heary loes. They fled, heviag firat hurat their atore and rol firo to the town, wheh wias partinaly destroyed. In the ama Howe, Col. Jentins had roatod the Yankeos writh gront alayethe otrated fints Ohio for thirty miles, nod roterned to as to be divectiv)

## boen out offi.

Io Kentucks, the canso wha moving enwerd with acelerating ra pidity. Kirty Smith was joined by inmonyo erowds wherefer he meroch. He telegraphs that he could put 20,000 Keatockinna in the foch, if ho bad arms for thom. Ho was moving forward from Los ington, amidnt the chocre nod coagrntulations of immente crowds
whecever bis array appoored. Frankfort in in our possosion, and tho Confederato fag flouts from the dome of the eapitol of Kentuoks Ged. Ahraham Buford, af Woodford, in tho very beart of the blao grass country, was rapidly raising lea regiments to joing Gen. Kirty Swith. Gen. Hemphroy Marshall was expeoted to reach Parie on be 0th, sad to oneamp on his omn fario.
Frou Tonnesse, we lonrn that Buol hes roturned frem his trip Bowling Greon, and is omploging 12,000 negroes, whom tho has tolen, in fortifying Nasluvilho. Whother he meins to stand $n$ rieg ar not, does not appear. But Gen. Dragg is watehing him with force vory ahle to talko eare of himi
(tpon the whelo, we havo crory reason to prostrate oureolves be foro the throse of Hinm who in tho nuther of all good, is humblo kratitude for tho sigual display of merey ghich Ho bns vouchsafed it has beep between ay nnd our caemices. It was not done by the diaplay of a mirnale, such an witaessed tho oxodut of Yrach from Egrpt, hat hy plaviag in our postenion the most effecturl humni aucans, and ceabling us to une thera with the most telling effect. II betored upon ne treops that hare no saperios, and generals that are no equal in tho world. Ho gavo us misdon in councoil, courage in the feld, enduraneo in tho hour of siblorivg, and moderation in the day of vietory. Lot ae hopo that the poople and their ralen! will nerer forget of undorvalue thir manifest interposition in our fo rof, or ecaso to ascriho all the praise to that great Beisg thono rork it all is, and but for whose nssistance we should now hav heen bomeless wanderors, or hopeless slares.
P. S. Since the abovo was in type, the reported surrender of Harrer's 'Ferry has been confirmed. If took ploce on tho 15 th. 10,000 Irisanors, 31 eannun, 134 wagons and 1,000 oegroes wor
taken. Gn Sunday. McClellan attecked the corpo of D. H. Hill ai
 whs vast superiority of foreo, ho made no imperstion on Hill, whe maintained his position until night, when ho was joined by Long treet. Tho two (Longetreot ond Mill) nest day attacked MeClellha and totally defeated hime $A$ dispatch yestorday enys, that Jackson has gotten iato Moclellap's rear, ond is playipg havee with his army

## DECLINE GF THE DRAMA.

It cannot be denied, wo thisk, that thero has been of lato yeara great decliao is the Drima. Many enuses have beoa assigned by rarious writera. Whether any of them he trae of zoh, of whether they all have their in luenoo, it he dillioult to say. of the fact, howaves, thero ean bo no douht whatover. Thé Drama no longer fill the place in the publio ontimation whioh it oceuqied in the oldet time.
Am ong the oouses assigned hy English writers are the following They aro mero partieularly applicealle it is true, to the London thea tres than to others, hut ns London gives tho tono to English litera: wro, its influcneo fo foll wherever English is read or spokon 1st The immensos sizo of the London theatros, which naturally, and almast inoritably, loads to an inordinuto passion for sobnie decoraliou ead display. The manager having a vast spaco at his oomannd, thinks ho muert til it up with soncthing which will ongago the atteation aud oxcite tho adaiaitaion of the multitule. The batar beoomp acoustomed to display, nad gradually the publie taste i rawn from mind to matter-from the labers of tho anthor and tho otor, to the marvels of the enrpentor asi tho soone palater. Heneo the passion for melo-drama, in which scenio decoration, nad ephoneral dieplay, have comn in proeess of tuace, to mastp the place un matcllect. 2 d . The great inerease of trade, nad the cosequuent in rreaso in cumpectitiov, whilo it has readored the present gencration a mueh hardof workiag and more monos-getting raco thas thono thich preoedfed it, has, neeesarily, nppropristed muoh of the time Hotted to amisement in forner days, to its oma pursuits. Tho oge a matarial ago. To mako money is wuech more now the engross ing okject of all clases, than it mat in fonier ycara. Nothing is of value which does not put numen in the purse. Intellicet ituelf is orly cstcoucd in proportion to tho facilitien it offers for inecreaning ealth. Literntare is valued like balos of merchandise, for what in rill bring -The Drama ir not calewated to gratify the ruling pas hon, and therefore it is negleeted. \%h. The evormons inerosee of cheap newspapers, ohenp periodicult, atd elioapi literaturo gecerallyy, bas had a perriclous iufluenee upon the Drama. The players are no loager "tho abstract and brief olironitelers of tho times," as they roro in the dnys of Hanlet. Men no len ger resart to tho thentre to so "the tery ngo and hody of the time," as thog were wont to do
a the reign of James I , or eron in that of Giorgo III. The newoasper is the great meral toacher of tho day. The London Times in fir more important "fuet" than Drury Lane Tbeatre, nad any sinslo writer for its columns bis more Impertant influence upos tho ago, than Shakspeare and Garrick combinel.
$\Delta$ writer in the Elinhurgh Review, tweuty years ago, atrributed tho dectine in the Drama to "the rain endearer of managers to raeeed by oommising every apocios of catorthinment-hudafing togetber faree, tragody, conedy, melo-dramn and speotacle-and trivids, by altornate eshibitiona, to draw all tho dramatie pablio to hoir respeotivo bouses. Imperfeet-vory imperfoot-companieu fer ach apooies are eagaged; and os in consequence of the general inaperfection, thoy aro found to rely on individual exeelleneo, individunt parformers hroongo of fuod dianate inportanes, end the mote exorhitant zalaries ore given to procaro them. Thess individuals are har plaeed in a fateo paition, and indulge themsolvos in all sorts of
wiod mith moporket companios and bad periormanneon; tho mana gets wondor of their fura; and entiss hiceumo oleginanal, over the flearith, dineo if of the Drese of performance prove ottroctiva the thers are at a disoount; aud their companies become uraless bur thens; if anone of them prove attractive, then the los is rudo." Doahtless thore is a great deal of truth in theas atrictures. "Saring "is a new inatitation of the thentre, nad weoms to hove aritem from the causes bero stated. That it has been af great diagdrio. tage to the legitimata Drame, cinnot, we think, be doulted It ma unknown to Gartiek and the Eemblea. In their day, the managr look oaro to engoge a compotent number of good actors, and they thid with bim. Nur, nothing is so uneommon as a good noe aepang. Then, all wern stook aoters. The managor depended for froct upos the oemhined offorts of the whole conapany, and, of eurss, the coaspany must he good to prodnco the denired effot *or, the atock is generally good for nothing, and the "etar" doe all the noting. The stock aetors are gonerally hired at sturntion Frises, while a "stor" will sofnetimes nimorb is a woek tho profits of whole zeaton. Owing to this peculfir stato of tho stago, it ha become almost imposisible to lring ont a play of roal oxellletice The oxpense of reprotentation is so groat, nud tho "stars" are so shimsien, that men of genlis, who are very apt to the poar men, ond aro exan to be men of sonsibility, are dissournged, and will eot run the rigk which overy neen caudidate fer fame must run.
To all there eaveses it must the added that truo dramatio talent is sn exeeedingly raro gif. Pernons of the very highest genins in aber respects, hano heen found defieiest in it. Byron, though rory greot peet, land not a porticle of it. Fiohiligg and Suadleth, though abounding in wit and humor, foilod on, tho stage. Coleridgo ind Joouna Baillio were certniply great poets. They wroto dramas all of pootry, but 8a tho staga they were seareely tolerated. Gocs win was one of tho most oloquont of English writori, nad was a reat enaters likowiso, of tho passioss; but he fulted when ho triced tho itage alaost ignominiously. Sirragest of all, Sir Walter Seoth the best delineentor of charater sibce Shakiposere, who always give , an insight into the minds of hil porsoniges, not hy forraal de aription, hut by manking thoue talk, whe wan a porfect master of fialoguc in oddition, coold not sneceed in tho lino of tho Drama The failuron of men of genius in this walk bavo, indeed, heen innu wotahle, while the zuecess of others groatly their inforions in intolleet has becn remarkable.
What is the cause of this tiagular mental phosomonon? We sinisi Craphell las hit upon it. He says in lis lifo of Mra. Stddons: "It in ovident that Melpomene demand" on tho atnge semehing, nala a goed deal more than more pootieal tolent, raro as that S. Sho reguires a potent and peculiar feulty for the isvontion of ineidout adapted to theatrieal cffeet; a fhoulty that may oftion oxis in thas who havo boen hred to the stage, hut whict, generally penkiag, bass noldom heen shown by any poote nbo wero nat proCostional pisyors. There aro oxeoptions to this remark, but they are not namerona. If Shaksparo bad dot been a playor, ho would not have beea the drnmaties that bo le,
To rostore the Dram a great dramntie poet is wanting; a man who ia both a peet and a player. Sueb a man would overeomo a!! tho difieulties we baro erumerated, formidoblo as thoy are.

## A NATIGNAL HYMN

No mntion was orer so destituto of an mational byran as the lato United States. Witb all its boasted lonning, Yakkeodom nover could furnish one which proved aseeptaile alike to tho bigb tonod Southorn gestloman and the renation Yankoe. Now that चo have soparated forevor from the fauaties of the North, it behooves the litorary men of our wative Seuth to put themaetven, energotically To tho work of faraishing our people with a national anthcul. The ruterort we lare eeen in that direction is froun tho giffed pen of
 which will he found in another columas of our paper to-day. In a privato lettor, addrosad to tho editors of this papor, Mr. Hore nayn: Wo are without any Lytie which rites to the dignity of a Peoplots Hymus-thant this of mino deea ntloin that clevation, I do not so nucla as pretend, but itr publication may suggest th othera tho at tompt, and somo other band may produco a Poenn worthy our nery Nationality." We cordnaly commend the atirring National \#ymu in another column to the perusal of our readors.

## ASGUTHERNPUBLISHINGHGUSE,

Tho Sonthorn people ara $n$ reading asd thinking peoplo, and no
 atute Xaukee costor-moagor, with a knomilodge of this faot, wrote and puatishod jut euct Anshy, senention hooks as suitod bis taste, avo then high seuading names, for which he explored Wehster and Wulkor, and then started op lis pedlling expedition in tho South.Dy weuse of his slech, oily tongue, he managed imvariahly to eoll
 rewilitg the haoks, pronotueo themsolveo "ewindled again." But, thonk Hearea, we are to havo no repotition of thoso thinga. Wo have ctornally separated from tho everlasting Yankeo nation, and aro mow oagaged in a righteens mar for indepondouce. Who will enumerato tho horfors of this war-the untold sulicrings-tho boarthatones that have heon made desolate by the losis of sone hustand fitber, zen or brother! Yot there eomes through all this minery a ray of sumbline-a hope-we derive a contolation in fecling na kaoring that the war has heen productive of good to as in moro han one reapect. Thd blockido bas tougher uis to beonewe a mana Lituriag peoplo, and wo no loager roly en our onemies for overy the martlet, now it immodintuly spriokt, at ono tirae, wan a dreg in Is soiglit ofter. Southem ally spriagr into popularity end is enger and
 Joassiox, whe are oxtebively ung iged in the publishing basinocs.

Yo have dow upon our table a ratioty of military and othor works gotton up in a sory superior manner by these gentlemen. The typography will oompere favombly with the Marpers, while tho bind fug and goneral getting ap is not inforior, and in many reppeota suporior, to any work ever issued from the press of noy Northorn pab lishing bouso. Thus we will no longor bo courpelled to read tho trashy produotions of itinorant fenkees, whoso books, as a gonoral thing, aro 41 worthloss as their hearts aro black; hut will, in fnture, havo Soathorn bookn, written hy Southorn gentlemen, priated on Sonthern type, and sold by Soutbern puhtishing lasuses, Moers Wess $\&$ Jonssrox deserfo the thanks of overy eitizen of tho Southern Confoderney for the ontorprising manner in whiel they have en terod into tho pablishing lusinoss, and we commond them to the support of all truo Southorners.

## POETRY

It in a rery common remark that the azo of peetry if past, and that it will bever ioore return. This notion, provalent theagh it be is, in our opidion, outiroly orronesue. The ago of poetry will never passaway, unless tho objects of poctry pars also with it. Tho enn must conse to shino, the folle unnst wear somo other livery than green, the troos anust no longer put furth thoir loaves, tho stara mut ho blotted from tho akles, tho rivera must bo dried ep, the foner muat bloom no more, haman pastion must ahandon tho buman heart, Naturo borself must bo elanged, and present a univereal hlank, intend of the fair book which she now ofers to the perusal of mankind, beforo poctry can ceaso. It is a prineiple inherent in the mature of things, and lies at the very foundation of all oxistebec. That there nro no great poets at this partioulgr monent, may be true enongh. Tho giff of song has been, from the begianing lavished apon partioular ages, to tho oxchntion of others. The ago of Shak speare, for instanec, was remarkablo for the production of pootical genias. He himself was not a aolitary specimen; he was tho tallest of a raeo of ginats, all of whom were tall. Barrennoss usurped the placo of exuhorant fertility for years after be thod, and then came
Milton. Aftor hime, tho ground was occupied by tho wits of the reigu of Charles II, ameng whom Dryden uleno is generally osteemed great poet. After bis doath thero was an intorregram, none of the procts of Queen Anne's time, with tho execption of Pope, haviag heon judged worthy of the acoptro. A dreary intorval sueceedad tho reiga of Pope, furing which, according to Macaulny, if we oxeopt fen hundrdd lines of Goldswith, Gray, Mnson, Johnson, Ec, ther as no poctry worth the name. Thon camo Conper, who ushered in a poetical age that gave hirth to Burns, Southey, Coleridge, Weris forth, Seott, Byron, Moore, Ac. Next, as usanl, oamo an interreg num, in which we ara now living. It bas hoen long, hat it will pus nray, and tho gounino hoir to tho throne will yot bo found, it may be after many years to come.
That thero sheuld pass whole agos in whien but littio truo pootry ankes its appearance will soem wonderíl to mohody who takes inte consideration tho requisites of a great poct. The ancients made tho
god of tho aun lijeoviso the god of pootry. By this they mosnt, no oubt, to agnify, that inumuch as the sun is not ooly the fountain of light to the morli, but is also tho direct soures of that hent vhick gives lifo to all the productions of tho carth, so poetry is tho ehild of invention, whleh is to tho intellect, what tho sar is to tho masterial eniverse. Like tho material sun, this sun of the mind is a gift of the Doity, and can no moro he creatod by atudy and labor than zant tor ean he evolod from non-entity by tho samo process. That it ean he improved by culturo and exerciso, no mon can doubt, who wil comparo the frat prodnetions of any poot, how great so over, wit his mastor pleces. Rut if God has not implanted it in tho mind, can no more bo mado by buman means to grow there, than the soil can to mado to benr a partieular grovth, unlees the goris he first put
into tho earth. Yet, theugh invention muat be horn with tho poet, Into tho earth. Yet, theugh invention muat be horn with tho poet,
it is burn, enys Sir Willisum Temple, noked Fike overy othor childIt is burn, enys Sir Willisum Temple, nolsod Fike overy othor child It must boolothed with the utmost oare, and nourished with the most reeted with eritleal ecverity, before it ean ho expeeted to bring fort fruit worthy of its nature. Besidos, ne other specios of writing io mands so many difcrent, and ovon opposito ingredients as pootry, or requirea so wany diatiact gifts of nature and nequiroments of ort A great poot must possess a gonius almost universal. He must not oly possess imangination, wit, faney and creative power, hut with all Chese, gonerally found associated with a norvous tomperamont on annitivo eharacter, he muat aloo he mastor of a degree of judgraent, which is raroly evor found united to a temperamont and charneter of that desaription.
Rales for poetry, and eritieisms on pootry, are all well enough$f$ they are well-conecived and well-writton-anch as Aristotlo and Horuec could arito-they tench a young poot to avoid certain Mun dire into which a norieo is but too apt to fill. Bat no systom of criticism ever mado,a poot, and no rules of pootry ever mado poem. God must make the poot, and the poot mast mako the poem, ulty, being the foe gift of dictation from othere to its owa unin trueted aperation, in order that it may produce its lecilimate ro sulks. It in libertino in its vory uature, and eannot bo confined by rulos To uso an illustration of the auther to whom wo havo heforo alladed-suppose a man, hont apon having battor honcy than his aoighbors, thoald elip tho wings of his hees and lay the smeetent lowers at tho entsweco of thoir hive; is it not plain that ho woald Aestroy the wholo swaria; and instead of having bonoy of tho bes desoription, weild have nono at all? Would it not bo better to rua the risk of thoir ocessionally lighting upon an unsavory flower whilo they rorked an they listed, than to eudanger the entiro fature sup Svon 60 rilld and ise to work after a dashion of your owaileginlation,for confino it by rulee, and gou tame it into dullness or altogether destroy its fruits. As, "out of tho fulness of tho beart tho mouth speakoth," so poctry, although inspired by the objocts of ense, must eome frome within. It wust to fill the triad and tho

## ightning frem heaven. For thit roasoa it has always been esteen

 od inspiration, and of old tho truo poet was likewise sonsiderod prophct. He who was hitmsolf tho greatost of poets has most side eossfully deseribed tho peot and his calling-
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It is net wenderfal, then, that there havo beon no few great poet or that whenever ono arises, bo should be worsbippod as a demigo Nor is there any reased, since there bave been great poets, why ther heuld not be again.

## AGRICULTUREAND WAR

Agrieulturo is the most eertain souree of etrength, wealth and in dependenoe. Commereo flonrishes hy cirommstaneos precarieus, eon tingent, transitory, almost as liahle to ehango as the winds end the wevol that waft it to our shores. Sho may well be termed tho younger sister, for in all emergoneics sho looks to Agriculture bot for dofenee and supply. The enrth, indeed. is doubly gratefol, in smuch as she not only repays forty-feld to the eultivator, hat re iproeally improven its improver, rewarding bim with strength balth and vigor. Agriewlere, therefere, is tho truo ofieina mili tum, (store-benso for soldiers,) and in hor brave and hardy peasantry she oflera a legitimate and trasty emord to thoso ruler that duly nppreciato her ralue nad conrt ber alliance. It is, hew ver, more cary to eonvert husbandmen fato exeollent soldiers, than to imitats Romulus, who could, at will, ro-eonvert them again. II irat mouldell thoso matorials that conquored tho world ; a poasantry viotorious in war, laberions in penoe, despisers of stoth, propared to cap the hloodless harrent of tho slikle, afeer having secared that of the ewerd. "The only eraployments," eays Dion, "that Romalus ff te froomen, wero agriculture and warfaro, for ho ohserved that men as omployed are more temperate, less entanglod in the parsuit or forlidden lofe, and suljeet to that kind of avarieiousness whio couls thom not to injuro one anotbor, hat to earich themselvos at the expense of the onemy. But finding that oach of theso otapa tiens, separato fromi cach other, is imperiect and produces marmura instead of appoieting one part of the men to till the earth and the ther to lay wate the enemy's country, nocording to the institution of tho Laoodemoninns, he ordered the samo persons to oxerciso the

 ecssions they were to moot in the eity in arder to tration, end ho appointod a market to ho held every ninth day. In timo of war ho taught thom the duty of soldiors, and not to yiold to any other in tho fatigues or advantages that altend it."

## MILITARY MEN

It has boon said that the rotreat thowe tho general, ns the roply ho orator, and it is parlly true; although a gonoral would rather unild his fave on bis advances than on his fetreats, and on what he has retained rather than on what ho bas ahandoned. Morean, wi now, was famons for hif retroats, insomuch that his companiens in rime compnrod him to a drum, whieh nohody hears of oxeept it be caten. But it is novertheless fruo, that the morits of a general aro not to be appreciated by the buttlo alone, hut by those disposition hat preceded it, and by thoso mensures that followod it. Hannilia koow better how to eonquer, than to prefis by the congueat; and Fapoleon was mero akilful in talting positfons, than in maintaining Thom. As to reverses, no goneral onn prosume to eny that he may ot ho dofeated, but ho ean and ought to say that be will not h urprised. There are dispositions se akilfol that the hattle may he concidered to he won heforo it is fought, and the eampaign to he
decided ever, hefore it is cuntopted. There aro generals whe havo conmaplisled maro ly tho mareh than hy the murket; and Europo saw in the lines of Torres Vedrns, as simple teloseope, in the bands of Welliggton, hecome an instrument moro fatal and destructivo than all tho cannon in the camp of his antagonist.

## A beAttiful picturir

A mother tosoling hor child to kneel at hor knee and lisp, "Our Father, who art in Heaven," is an oljeet at onee the mast sublino and touching that tho imaginntion can eonecive. Elerated above Al earthly things, tho mother reems like one of those gaardian $\Delta \mathrm{n}$ els, tho companions of our piligrimage

## "Thronght this rale of tears"

whoso mingigtrations incite us to good and restrain us from evil The imngo of the cother hecomes asseciated in the mind of the child with tha Invoontion she taught hins to bis "Father, who art in Ieaven !" When the sodnetions of the world atsail his youthfol mind, that well-romembered and off-repeated prayer will strengthen him to resist ovil. When, in ripor yenre, lo mingles with manklad, and eneounters fraud undor the mask of honesty-whon ho sees conading gobdnoss botrayed, gensronity ridioulod as weakness, unridled batrod and tho ceolnoss of intorosted friondship, to many in dood bo temptod to despiso his fellow-mon; hut he will rememhor the prayer ho
in Ilenven?
Should he, on tho contrary, nbandon himeolf to the woeld and al low tho seed of self-love to spring up and laurish in his heart, ho will, notwithstanding, sometimes hear a warning voico in tho dopthe of bis koul, sorenely water as thoso mataraat lips which instrocted bim to lisp, "Our Fathor, who art in Heaven!" But whea tho trial of lifo aro ovor, and he atretobed upon tho bed of doath, with n ther consolntion but the peace of an spproving eonsoienoc, be will with tranquil eoafidence, till revign his soul to Him who diod that
wight live-the Hedemor of the world-to "our Father, whe art (Heaven! ${ }^{\prime \prime}$

## RELIGION

Tpon the mount of Religion wan may indoed sill have serrows, hat they aro brief. The nights linger in valloys, but on tho moantaint thy aro Elortoned, and over a small red atroak points towards tho risiag doy.

## A LEAF OF CONSOLATION.

A time will come, that ie, bust come, when we shall he commanded by mortality not only to ceaso tormenting others, but alse ourselves. A timo must cotwe when man, even on earth, shall wipe sway most of his tears, wers it only from pride.
Nature, indecd, draws tears ont of the oyos, and sighs ont of the hrenst, se quiekly; that the wiee man onn never wholly lay
aside the garh of nouraing from his body; hut let lis soul rear nonc. For if it is ever a morit to hear a small oufforing with ohecrfalmess, so must the calm and patient onduranco of tho worst ho a merit, asd it will only differ in being a greater ono: is the same renson which is valid for the forgivencss of small injuries, is equally valid for tho forgiveness of the greatect.
The first thing wo have to contend agaiast and despise, in corrow as in anger, is its poisonous, enervating sweetness, whioh ire aro so loth to exclinngo for the labor of consoling oursolvee, nad to drive awny hy the offort of reasou. We mast not exact of Plifosophy, that vith one stroko of tho pen it shall reverso changed a laughing child into a weoping one. It is onosgh if it changed a laughing child into a weoping one. 16 is onowgh it it cnough if $I$ can say to nyself - $I$ will bo content to ondure the sorrow that plilosophy has left me; withont it, it would bo greater, and tho goab's bito would ho a Wasp's sting.
Even plysical pain shoots its sparks upon us out of the elecvical condenser of tho imagination. Wo could enduro tho most acute pange calmily if they only lasted tho sisth part of a oecond; hat in fuet, we nevor havo to endure an hour of pain, boams of which aro eollected in the burning focus of a sooond, and directed apou our nerves hy tho imagination alone. The most painful part of our hodily pain is that which is bodilese, will last forever
There is tnany a loss over which we all know for certain th wo slall no longer griovs in twenty-ten-two years. Why do we not say to ourgelves: I will at onee, then, to-day, throw aw ay na opinion which I shall ahandbn in twouty years? Why
should I he ahlo to abnadon errors of fiventy years' otanding, adi not of twenty houre?
Whon I avako from a dream which an Otaheite has painted for me on the dark ground of tho night, and find the plowery land melted away, I scarcely Eigh, thinking to-myself, "It is only a dream." Why is it that if I had really possossed this isquake, why is it that I do not then exclaim, "T Tho island wns only a dream ?" Wherefore am I more inconsolahle at the less of a longer dream than at the loss of a shortor ?-for thatis the differeneo; and why docs man find a great loss less prohable sad less a matter of necessity, whon it ocours, than a onall one?
The renson is that every sentiment and emotion is made, and exacts and huilds its owi world. A man cath vos hitusolf that
is is already, or only twelve o'elock. What folly it is already, or only twelve $0^{\prime}$ 'clock. What folly The mood
not only exacts its own world, its own indivilual consoiousness but its own time. I bog overy ono to let his passions, for once, epeak out plaiuly withia bimeelf, end to prohe nad question thom to tho bottom, as to what they really dosiro. IIe will bo terror-struck at tho enormity of theso-lithorto only half-muttered wishes. Auger wishes that maskind had only one neck; love, that it had oaly ono heart; grief, two tear-glands; and pride, two heat knees.
When I road in Widman's "Court Chroniole," of tho torrible blocdy times of Trio Thirty Years' War, sad, as it were, livod them over ngain; when I heard once more the cries of the tortheir ago, and again belold the clasping of hands, and the de. their ago, nad again behold the clasping of hands, and tae de.
lirious mandering to ned fro on the severnl pillars of the orumhling bridges, aganst which struek foaming billows anhe fiercelyling bridges, aganst which struck foaming billows ank fiercely-
driven fiolds of ice-aud thus reflected: "All the waves havo subeided, tho lee uas melted, the storm is mute, and the human boixgs also with their cighs," I was filled witha a peouliar nuelancholy feeling of eonsolation for all times; and I asked, "Was and is, this fleeting misery benenth the chareh-yard-gato of life, which three steps into the aearest covern could put an end to, with all this cowardly lamentation?" Vorily, if there ho, as I heffevo thero is, truo constanoy under an eterngl sorrown
is pationcs under a floeting one scareely worth tho name.

A great and unmerited national ealamity should not humb'e us, as the theologians demand, but rather mako us proud.
When the long, henvy strord of Nar falls upon bumatioty, and when a thonsaud pale bearts aro rivon and bleedingi or when on's hlue, serone evening, tho hot, smoky eloud of a cily, cast on the funcreal pyre, langs darkly on the sky,-ns though it
were tho elond of asbes of a thousand oossumed hearta and were tho elond of asbes of a thousand oonsumed hearts and joys, -then he thy spirit hitted up in pride, and let it contemn too insiguificant, thou every fiay life, for the Thou art nuch of on immaortal, -thou tattered, mizshanen, whole-soul existof on immorta, Upon this aphere, which is rounded with the ashos of thousands of years, anafd the storms of earth, made up of rapors, it is a diagrace that the sigh should only he dissipatod together with the bosom that givea it hirth, nnd not sooner: and that the tear should not perish except with the ege whenco it lows."
But tl
But then modernto thy sublime indignation, and put this questo to thyself: "If tho hidden Infinits One, who is oncompass ed hy gieaming abyssels without honnds, wero now to lay immers
sity open to thy view, and to reveal bimelf to theo in his distrihution of the suns, the lofty ppirits, the litele humen bearts, and our days and some tears thereiu-wouldst thou rise up out of thy dust against him, and say, "Almighty ! he other than Thou art $t^{\prime \prime}$
Bat
the sore one sorrow alone forgizon thei, or made good te theeis sorrow for thy dead one; for thins sweet angron for tho lon is itself but another form of consolation. When tho foll of longing for thom, is tean andtell whe
departure as mind we pictuw to ours.
and the teari, raethinks, difitem

Writen for the Illuatrated Ners.

# THE OATH OR FBEEDOM-A FATIONAL HYMy. 

ay sakes anmor mopr.
 be free"
Bors free thas wo retolve to live:
By Beaven we will be free! liy all the atars which burn on lighBy the green esrth-the mighty seaBy Qod's mnathaken majesty

We will bo free or dio?
Then lot the drume all rollt Lot all the trumpots blow? Mind, heart and soul Fo spura control
Attetapted by a foel
Born free thus wo resolve to live
By Heavea we will be freo! Abit, vainly ner tho Northmes try To beat us down, in armes we stand To atrike for this ear native land!
We will be froe or dia?
Thon lot the drume all roll! \&o. se.
Bora free wo than reselve to livel
Hy Ilcaven we will be free!
Our wives and ohildren loek on high
Pray God to ansile upen tho Right,
And bid us in the doedly fight
Like fromema live or diel
Then let the drutna all roll! \&e. do.
Bera froe thus we resolvo to live:
By Heavon wo will be free!
And ere wo cesso this battle cry Bo all our blooil, our kiadrod's spilt Oa boyenot, or sabre bilt! Wo will te free or dic! Thea let the drums all roll! \&c. \&o.
Bors freo thus wo resolve to live: By heaven we wilt to freol Defiant le ethe bauners fy, Sbako eut their glories to tho nir,
Anih, knooling, Brethors, let us swear Wo will bo froo or diel

Then lot the drums all roll| \&c. So.
Born freo thus ne resolve to live: By beaven wo will be freel
Aad to this Oath the dead reply -
Our valiant futhen' bune ghod ghoteWe will bo freo er die!

Then iot the drumas all rell! \&o, \&e.

## THE DESERTER'S MOTHER.

In the year 1809, Pierre Pitols was seargent in the welfth regiment of the line, thes quartored in Strasbourg. He was an native of that half-savage half civilized part of comrudes ever spoke of him as a "tough enstomer." Always tho first and tho last to fire, he had the reputation of liking but two things in tho world-tho smell of powder and tho whistling of hullets.
Now one day our fricnd Pierre took it into his bead to address a letter to his colonel, in wbich he upplied for leavo of abscnee to go and seo his nged mother, who was danger-
ously ill. IIo added that hie father, being soventy yeure of ously ill. Ho added that hie father, being soventy years of
nge, and suffering under a pavalytie affection, could not bo nge, and suffering undcr a paralytie affection, could not bo
nf any use in nurbe-tending tho poor woman, und he pledged of any use in nurse-tending tho poor woman, und he pledged
himaelf to return as soon as the bealth of bis mother sbould himself to re
be rectored.
The colouel
the regiventel's reply to Pierre's application was, "that as the regiment might at any moment be ordered to take the bied, no icare of ahsenee could be obtained.

Pierre Pitols subruitted. A fortright elapsed; and then informod hita that his mother had died without the conelne tion of giving ler last blessing to her only ebild, and in whioh bo ngain telicited leave of absence, saying "he could not state his reason for thiu request-it was a family seoret"-but earnessly imploring the oolonel not to deny bim this favor.
Pierro's seennd lettor was as little sucecssful ns the firte. Tbe poor fellow's eaptain merely said, "Piorre, the eolonel
has received your letter; ho is has received your letter; ho is yorry for the death of your requiro, as the regiment leaves Strasbourg to-morrows:
"Ab! the regiment leaves Strashourg ; and for what place muy 1 ask your sutria,
enna, my bravo Pitois: we aro to fiyht Wo are to see Vionna, my bravo Pitois; we aro to fight the Austriaar. Is mot that good news for you? You will bo in your elenient fellow:
thought. The made no reply ho seemed lost in deep heartily, said, "what do you not speak, man? are you deaf to-day I I nm telling you that, in leess than a week, you era to have pleasure of 8 set-to with tho Austriank, youd you havo not one wurd of thanks for the good news; say, i yer-
ily beliere you hase not even beard me." ily beliere you hase not even beard me.:
" Iadeod, eaptain, I have heard every word, and I tbank
gou, with all my heart, for your news, whioh I consider you, with all my heart, for your news, whioh I consider "I Itbougb
"But, captoyn, is there no chance of obtaining the leave
"Are you mad "' was the reply
"I uever thought of that," snid Pierre. "We are, then, on the point of taking the field, and at buch a time, I sup pose l lenve is not given ?"
"It is never even asked."
"It is quite right-it ie nerer even auked. It would have the appearance of cownritice. Well, then, I will nut press it any unnre; I will try and get on without
" And yuu will do well," replied the captain.
The next day the twelfth reginacnt entered Gerianan, ond the next-Pierre Pitvis descrted!
inluree muntha nfter, when the
'Three munthy after, whon the twelfth regiment, having reuped in the beld of battle nan ahuodant harvest of glory, Was makiog its triumphal entry iute Straslourg, Pierre l'i-
tois was inuminiously dragged back to his eorps by a brig twis was izumminiou
ade of gend'-armes.
ade of gend -armes, Was necused of having desorted at that very manient wheu his regiment was to meot the eneny face to face. The forth the eecaser, whu eriel, ". Pierre Pituis, you, one of the brasest men in the army; you, on whose breatt the star of honor yet ghttere: you, who never inenred eithor pumishment or eren censuro from yuur officers, you could not have quitted your regiment-quitted almost on the eve of battle -withuat some powerful matives to impel yon! this motive the cuart demands of you, fir it would gladly huve it in its puwer-if not to acquit you, which it onght not, perhaps,
either to do or desire-at least recumand you tu the Empe either to do or
ror's nerey."
ror's nercy."
On the other side stood the accused, who answered, $n$ have deserted without any reason, without any mative: do not repent. If it wero to do again, I wuuld do it ngain. 1 deascrvo death-pass sentence.
Pierre Pitais beard the sentenco read with unflinehing nerve. He wae warmly urged to plend firr meray, bot he refnsed. As every one guessed that at the bottom of this affirir there wns some strango mystery, it was deternained
that tbo execution of Pierre chould bo delayed. IIe was earried lanck ta the military prisun, and it was announced to him that, as a mark of special fayor, he had three daya given him to press for pardon. II shrugged his shoulders, and male no reply.
In the middle of that night on which was to dawn the day fixed for the exeeation, the dour of Pierre's dungein1 turned soffly on its hiares, nad a subattern wifleer pdrancel to tho side of the camp, bed in which the cundouned was trauquilly sleeping; and after gazing on him sometime in stlence, a aroke hiai.
Picrre opened his cyes, and staring about him, said, "the
hour, then, is at lat ano "t hour, then, is at last ctene!
"No, Pierre," replied the officer; "it is not yet tho hour but it will soon come.
"And what want you with me until then ?"
Dhoe well. I saw know me, Pierre. No matter, I knom thee well. I saw thee at Austernick-and bravely didst thoo beur thyself. From that day, Piorre, I have bad for thee regard no ess werm than enncere. Yesterday, on my arri-
pal at Strabbourg, Ilearned thy crime and condemnation. have prevuiled on the goaler, who is a relation of nino, to allowr me to seo tbec. And now tbat I I bavo come, $I$ would say to thee, Pierre, it is often a sad thought fur a man abont to die that he has nut a friend near him to whom he might open his henrt, and intrust with some seeret eommission to discharge when he should be no more. If thuu wilt necen me, I will bo to thee that frienil.
"I thank you, eomrade," roplicd Pierre,
"Why, hast tbou nothing to say, to me?"
"Nothing,"
"What! not
"What! not one word of adieu to thy sweetheart-to thy sister $P^{\prime \prime}$
$\|$
$A$
"A swoethent? ${ }^{\text {a }}$, sioter? I neser hat either."
"To thy father?"
"IIc is no more.
"He is no more. Two months ago he died in my arms !"
"Thy nothor, then?
"My minther ""-and Pierre, whose voico suddenly and totally elinnged, repented, " my mother! Ah, compnde, do
not nuter that name, firr i have nerer licatd that noid have never suid it in my heart-witheut feeling nelted like a child; and even now, tue thiols, if I were to speals of

## "What then ?"

"'The tears would eome-and tears do not bceome a man. to livet Ab ) there would not bhen I bare buta acw hours
"Thon art too stcro, cumrade; I think I have, thank God, as muth eourage as other perplo, and yet I would not be asbamed of weeping, were $I$ to speak of my mother.
"Are yon scrious"" said Picree, eazerly seizing the ofito weep ?"
When speaking of my mother? Certainly not. My arother is 60 good, so kind ; slee lores me much, and I, toc lowe her dearly.
"Sho laves
indeed tell you all. Any you love hor? Obl then, I many nad howerce strance my heart is fall-it must bave vent: you will not laugh at them. Listen, then, for what gou snid just now is quite true. $A$ man is glad, when about to die
to have a heart into which be ean ponr cut his own. Will you listen to me, and not laugb at poar ?11
"Surely I vill liten Pien an
acite compassiomato sh, Pierre, A dyiag man must ever
"Yeompassionato sympathy.
"You mast tnow that'since 1 came into this world I never loved but one being,-that being was siny mother. But ber Iored as none love-with all that was in me of life and
energy. While yet a babe I nsed to read her eyes, as she read mine; I gucssed her thoughts and she knew mine. She was the heart of my heart, and I the heart of hers. I have never hadd eithor sweethcart or wife: I never had a friend; my nother was everyding to me. Well, I was summoeed in a paroxysm of despair, I declared they might drag me limb from limb, but never should they take me from her alive. With one word apoken in her boly furtitudo and etrong courage, she changed my wholo purpose-' Pierre,'
baid she, ' jou must go: it is my wish.' 1.nelt before her,
and I said, ' I will go, mother.' 'Pierre," she added, "then hast been a good sun, and I thank God for it; but the dution of $n$ son are not the only ones a man bas to fulfill. Erery citizen owes himsolf to hie country; it calls theo-ohay is no angoing to bo a soldier. Fom If its intoreal demands it, lay it duwn cheerfully. If it be tho will of God that thon shonid'st die befire me, $\mathbf{I}$ slould woep for thee my heart's tears: hut I would say, 'Ho gave, nad He has taken away, blessed be the name of tho Lord!' Go now, and if thou, love thy mother, do thy duty, Oh! how precions thuss holy worda: I have never furgoten them-1 Do thy duty' she said. Now the duty of a soldicr wus, nlways and
in nif things, to obey; nnd in all things and nlwayn I wbeyin all things, to obcy; and in all things and nlways oubeged. It was to go straight forward- to face dunger withoos firmard-ficed dangar without heaitetion - without a secund hourwith- hiced dangs wwo thas seek - wit were, to meet tho bulloter said, Thare is a brave follow P They might tho bullete, said, 'There is a brave fellow P' They might, One day a letter bronglit me the tidings that she was ill-my orn pour mather! I lunged to pot to hicr. I asked for leape of absence; it was nut kranted. I reniembered her layt wordi- - If thon lore me;' I submitted. A little after I bearil that she was dead. 'Oh! then my senses forsouk mie at any risk I determined to travel to the eountry, Whenco procecled so ardeat, so impetuous a decire tu see once inore and love lier, are a simple and conliding race. We bive not received the instruetion, nor attended the knowledgo that they bnve in
the cities ; but we have our bclicfo, which the townfolks call the eities; but we have our bclicfs, which the townfolka call
ruperstitions. What matters the nawe? Bo they superstisuperstitions. Whint matters the name? Bo they supersti-
timas or beliefs, I lare them, and cleycr would be the mar tinas or beliess, thace them, and eleyer would be the man wo cliog the most, is thut which attrihutes to the firat flower which bluws in the grave nuuld sueh a virtue that bo who gnthers it is certain of never forgetting the dead, and of never beisk forgutten hy them. Belicf, how dear, how wect! With it denth has no terrors-for death, withous forgeting, or being forgotten, is but a sweot sleep and calm reporo after a long toil. That flower- 1 panted to see sud-I panted to gather it I I abanduned my post, an I reached my mother'ser ten dayd of long and weary mareh - no flower. I wuited. Six weekq elapsed, and then one husely morning I saw a littlo bluo flower- Forget-me-not. As I plucked it, I shed ghad tears, for methonght that little dower. was my mother's soul: that she had felt that I wns acat, end under the form of that luwer bad given horself to my heart once more. There was nothing now to detain me in the eountry, for my hatier had swon Lonowed my mothe to the grave, and I had plielied my prociuus llowor; what more 1 thy duty! I souglit tho gendarnices, and I said, 'I am deserter-arrest me. And now 1 auu to die; and if, as you you will do the the only service I requirc. Tho rogret, for you will do we the only service I requirc. Tho flower, in a littlo enso next to life heart. Pronise the gravo, is here in a hat they do onites mo to my nother ; and if I thought it would he bro-ken-oh 1 I should not have tho courage to die. Say, do you promise to do whant I ask of yon?
"I promise!" said the eflicer.
Kery kind to me: hand if the press it to my heart. You are iputenco to give me my life a second oud wero in his Omit to you."
The friends parted.
Tho nest day bad durned. They arrived at tho place of executiun, and alrendy had the fatal sentenco heen read when the low murmur that ran through the ranks ebanged nto almost deafening shmuts.
"The Emperar 1 the Ens
"The Emperar 1 the Emperor : Lang live the Emperor !" IIo appenred, dismounted from bis horse; and then, with his short, quiek step, he walked up to tho condomned.
"Piorrc." snid he to hime
Pierre gazed at bime and
Pierre gazed at him, and made an effort to apenk, but a udden stupor secmed to overwhelm him. The officer who bad visited his eell was the Emporor bianself!
"Pierre," continued the Eup
Pords of last night. God gives thee life a second time; derords of hast night. Gnd gives thee life a secsund time; de-
oote it nut to me, but to Franeel She, too, in a kind mother Love her as tbou didst thy first-thine own."
He then torned to depart, aud greeting shonts of admivio lore followed him till be wns out of sight.
Some years after this, a eaptuin of the Old Gunrd fell mortally wounded on tho field of Waterloo.
Amid the din of battle, he was heard to shont in his denth pangs, "Long livo the Emporor ! Yranco furever! My It was Pierre Pitois :

SLEEP
Observation and seientific experiment oonfirm the faet, hon, he hrain is nourished, or repaired during slcop, If, and, like everything elso, when deprived of sufficient nourslinuent, withers and watera away, until the power of sleep lost, and the whole man dwindles to skin and bone, or dies a maviae. Tho practieal inforenees which we wish to impress apon the mind are two: Yirst, by all means sleep miring them to mo to hed at some you slecp encugh, by rep the moment of spontaccous mekine hoar, and to get华 the moment of spontacous waking in the morning. leep, unless there in urgeat uecossity ; it is errom a sound To prove this, we have only to notice how fretful and To prove this, we have only to notice how fretful and
anbappy a child is when waked up before the nap ie nut. Sceond, if tho brain io nourished during sleep, it naust bare vigor in the morning; hence the morming is the best time for study, for thea the brain has got strength, most aetivity, and must work more clearly. It is the "' nidnight lamp", false morals, with rieketty theology.

WATEELOOTHZDATAFTERTHEBATTLE.
On a surfice of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thausand men and loreses were lying! The luyurimas arap of ripe graio which had eaverel the bield of buttle was reduced to litter, and benten intn tbe earth; and the surfico
tradden down by the eunalry, and furrowed deeply by the tradden down by the ousalry, and furrowed deeply by the
eannan wheels, strewed with many a rolie of the fight.eannon whecls, streved with many a rolic of the fight-
Iclmets and cuirasses, shattered fire arme nnd bruken Lelmets and cuirasses, shattered fire arme and bruken
swurds; nll the variety of military ornaments lancer euph ewwriss; nll the varicty of military ornaments, laneer cups
and Highland bonnets; uniforms of crery ealor, plume and
 drums, bugles; hut, good Ond! why dwell on the hayruwiny pieture of a fuughten field?-ench and every ruinous display bore mato textinumy to tho milisery of shela $n$ battle. Could tho melauonoly appearance of thix seene of death bo heightened, it wanld he hy witnessing the researohes if the
living, antid its dempation, fur the aljerts of thoir lure.Miving, anud its dompation, sur the mijerts of their lave.Mothers, nind wiven, and chilaren, fur days ware necupied friend and foe interningled, as they werc-often renderel friend notempt ne reconnizing individuals dififoult, and in sume cacer impossible. \% In muny plaees tho dead lay furr deep apon ench uther, marting thic spot some Bricish square hail onempied, expired fur hames to ithe minderous fire uf a Brenelh hattory. Outside, laneer and eniriztier wero sent tered thickly on the earth.: Mady attempting to faree the serried baywots of the British, they had fulleu in the boit less cesny ty the musketry of the inner Mles. Farther on, yuu trace the eput whero the envalry of Pranec nol Englanil hasl encountered: chasseur and hossar wore intermingled; and the beary Norman horses of the Imperial Guard were interspersed with the gray chargers which had carried Albyn side, tugether: Here the ligatander and trailear lay, aids hy side, togather; and tho licavy dragrinn, with green brin
 lish lanecr. ground way oumhered witb deal, and troddon fetlock-deep ground was oumherced with dean, and troddon fethork-deep, the thick strewn eorses of the Imperial Guard puinted out uan, that fuvisred corps, on whinu liis last chaners rested, had been munihilated, and the alvanco and repulso of the Guard wus traecuble lig a mave of fallen Frenchmen. In
 ly made ; far there the Old Gund attompted to mect the Britisb, and ufford time to their disurganixed companions rally.

## APOCKET SEBHON

If there is one thing more benutifal than forgirenoss, it is the humility which hastens to uckouwledgo a fault, and tu crave forgiveness. All are linble to err, bit few are trus and defends itelff; hut the nohle soul makes haste to atone for its wrongs, by frankly aduitting them. It requires for its wrongs, by frankly mimitting them. It requires a to answer, "I fergive."
If tho lieart would bot learn this lesson, how much evil nnd nisery might be saved! Iave we not often scen a trifling misunderstanding engender spite, spito lireel estrangebruod of vipers to nestle in hearts whore only love should abide?
A falke pride is the spiked fence that shuts us ont from the Garden of Paradiso. Humility and generons truth are the apgele that opon the gates, If you havo wronged yun
brother, do nut persist in the wrong; let not buworthy shanse restrain you; but go to him with tears of love, and कny, "I aeted in hlindness and passion ; I ana wiser now ; I did wrong-now I mean to do right." And if that brother is worthy, be will love and cherish you lat the more tender y for this genervax emotion.
Husbands and wivea are rendered wretched; children treasure up wruth agninst paronts, and parents agninst chil-
dren; brothera arm themselves against brothers, und sivtery learo envy and hate ; loversare estranged-the greater their love, the coller and bitterer their estrangement; and friends drawn to esclo other by every ufinity of heart nad soul, are thrust asmador into opposing thunder-eluads of resentment
and wrath,-all for what? fur that darling idol pride, whieh whispers to encb, in the midst uf mutual wrongs and recriminations, "Be not the first to acknqwledge that you have deng wring,
Whero
Whero two who have loved fall ont, and there is erver on
both aides, onch stuald inake liaste to be first in making the both sides, onch shuald make laste to be first in making the
generons atonement. And it in exceedingly rnee that, in genemos atonement. And it in exceedingly rne that, in
differences of this nntare, both are not in fonlt. But there are eases in which one stands passive nad putient while the arruws of envy and naliee from anothears baw fiy thick nbuat him. Sueh a one ean only pity and wait. A wrong is an eternal wrong until it is acknawledged, and Clirit,
himself eannok, forgive until sin is atoned for by contrition himself ennnot f

## HAPPINESS.

Tillotann truly says that man counts lappiness in a thonsind slopes, and the faster be follows it, the suifter it flies a distance-sucb a step of honur, sueh a pitcb of estate, sach a firtane, or mantels for a child-bat when we oume neares to it, either we fall shart of it or it falls shart of our expestation; and it is hard to say whicb of these is the greates disappaintment. Our hopes are asaally larger than the onjoymeat ean eatisfy; and an evil loog feared, besidn that it
may never come, is nany times more painful and troublemay never come, is many times more pain
some than the evil itself when it comes.

A Beautiful Experiment.-If an nonth be enspended by a pisee of thread, to within half an inch of somes water, contaned in a liyacinth glass, and so permitted to remain Witbout heing disturbed, it will, in a fov manths, burst, and pering stom, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak-tree, growing in this way on a mantle-ebelf of a room, is a very interesting object.

## MORGAN JONES ANDTHE DEVIL

"Why, yea," answered Morgan, "tbere's eame truth in that kime, sure enough; I bred to moot with him now and months."
"Ayel" exchimed each of the party, "how's that, Mor "Why, then, be quiet. nod I'll tell ye it all."
And theroupan Mirgno emptied his pot, und lind it filled "gnin, and turk a puff of his pipe, and began his story. Well, theu," suid he, " you must know that I had not seen his honut fir a long time, and it was ahout two munths nag from this that I went otio evening along the hrouk, whout shoulhl I spy cornivg but tho jevil himself! Bat gou Whont kloulal s sy cotnug but tho fevil himself! But goo sleman, thangh. I knew the old one well by the bit of his thil which liang out nt the hottom of his truusers. Well, he cume rop, and says he, "Morgan, low are ye?" Aul say came 睛, and says he, "Morgan, how are ye?" Amil say,
1, tonehing my hat, "Pretty well, your honor, I thank ye." And then mays hot, "Mretty well, your honor, 1 thank ye. Andt's that limg thing ye're enrrying with ye?" And says
I, "I'm only watking nut by tho brook this fine eveuing and carrying my linek nut by tho brook this fine eveuing all know the old fellowy is mighty fond of the liacky; so soy ho, "Murzan. let's have a smike, and I'll thank ye." And 5ays I, "You're mighty weleume." Su I gove him the gan,
nud he pnt the mozzic in his mouth to smake, and thinks I,
" I "I have you naw, rifd hoy." "eause you see I wanted to quarrel vith him ; so I pulled the trigger, and off went the
tun lang iu his uonth. "Pnff," says lie when the putle tun hang in his uonth. "Paff", says lie, when he pulled it, and says he, "D-4 strong baeky, Margan ! " Then ho gave me the gnin, and lorked huff, and walked off, and suro nongh, I're never seen him sinco. And that's the why I
got slat ol' the old gentleman, my brigs I got sliut ol the old gentleman, my buys?

## LOVING AND FORGIVINO

Jean Pual Richter finely says: "Man has an mofortunate readinese, in the evil hour nfor receiving an nffront, to draw line of slanduw and a might-piece, and to transform a finglo deed intal a whole fife. Ond this only in order that the mey thurnughly relish tho pleasure of being angry. In lave, he has fortunately the opposite faculty of orowding together nil the light parts and rays of its ubjeets into one focus, by means of the burning ghass of iruagination, and letting its sun burn without its sputs; hut bo too generally does this only Whon the belored and often ceosured being is already beyond tha skies. In order, however, that we should do thie sooner and ufteror, we ought to act like Wicklemasin, but only in another way. As he, namely, set aside a particular half
lour of cach day for the purpose of beholding and meditating on his too happy existence in Rome, so wo ought daily or weekly ta dedieate and sanetify a solitary hour for tho pur pose of summing op the virtaes of on families, onr wives, ar ehildren and our frionds-and viewing them in this beantiful crowded assemblage of their good qualities. And give and lave too late, when the heloved beioge are already departed henee, and are heyond our reach."

## GENUINE BELIGION

IIow beautiful is that roligion which teachea me to love God abowe all thinga und my neighbor as myself! Religion benevolent cannot be uncharituble, easery virtue. The baunot cannot bo censonons, cannot be impare in aet or thought, they do as they would be done by. But who is religious? whit is benevolent? who is at nll times puro in thollous? deed? who is, at all times, froe from censorionsmess, from uncharitahleness? Noue. No, not one. The precepts trueh us as those on which "hang all the law and the prophotes" the love of God ead the love of thy neighbog, may be inpress ed upon tho heart and bavo the whole undivided nssent of the underatanding; while the mind is in this state, the in dividual is religions. But the cares of the world and their jarring collisioas must, at times, oceupy the thoughts, abd divert the mind from this wholesume state. Tbe passion which have been cherished by bad education-the indulgences that have become habitual before the beaty of wisdoun was percesved by the thousand and ton thonsand oceur rences which tempt the rien to mencharitableness, and the phor to envy and manice, all hy torns, bauish tho trath from tery to to This has led men to the desert and to the monas tery; to becume hermits and manks; firgetting that roligion y fremuent ciontenuplatiun. its procepts induces practioe.

## BUSSIAN COSTUME.

The mans of the Russian population is elothed at a very mall exponse. Cotton trowsers tucked into bigh bnots of coarne eanilet eaftan bound round with a sashecpskin eoat, a whole ontward man of the mosjik, whove ontire equipment may oost nbout ten roublen ( 30 a , , the sheopskin being the femalo costure article. Ten shillings wiuld buy a enmanan beld by strans, which pafs abore a earana or a chemiso with aleeves extending nearly to the elbow, a kerchief over the hend, a pair of shoes, nnd sometimes stockings, but more
frequently strips of outton or linen cluth wrapped round the frequently strips of outton or linen cluth wrapped round the leg and fout: for ont-af.door wear, a quilted jucket in added
to thoso, and, when eircumstances will permit, a salope or to thoso, and, when errcumstances win permit, a salope or rress is not a matter of taste with these peopie, who, when musing to obaerre the oralual transfurmation of the ser vant women, who no coming into town to their first sersice Wenr the village anrafan; but as their wages ara paid and increased, assume the inemetzkoy mode (fureign fashion) and indulge extensively in crinoline.

## AREVERIR

Nature's puleo bas cestod its beatiag, And the world seumax hashed in alumber Bilenco reigus, as fa the ebambar Of tho lengiag, rentlesn apirit, Ero it berets its earth bound fetteriEre it soars its beaven ward jonracy.
Bitting by may shambar wiadon, Ia the holy ereaing twilight, Troaghts of other daye cosine ofrer me, Soothing as the mill wiad shyr0 'er tha honatn of tho lakal's breathing Whila it slecpe umerel Whila it slocpo uomoved, errubled, 'Nieatb the allvery beat of ataslight t

I'ra above-and wish no other To intrudo upon the sileneo,
Save the spirite of my fancy, Whieh eome oat the wiags of evering Gently breathing geatly whispering To ny ever restlees nature Sweetly soothing, calraly mooing All the passions to submiesion!

## Consecratod bo tbea motaents ;

Hallowed bo thir quiet pastituo;
Foeds thour, whos, in, pastarch,
Foeds the nover-dyiag spirit;
When it quades peronnial water
From the fount of aspiration.
Now the heart bolds olere commuaion
With the host of starry wanderers,
With the host of starry wanderers,
Whick began the vaultod coaenva;
And, frotu thero it rises heavepurard,
Till it reacben habitotione
Whero it moots tho ssints and boly,
Aad communos witb Gad Aimighty
Thus, my apirit, cearo not cerer
To rotire from eartb a somer
To cotatanaa is tuly roverio !

## MAGNANIMOUS ACTIONS

Napoleon, when he hal emperors, kinge, prinees and noblemen in his power, emperors and kings who had oommenced the war, and done their utmost to defeat, erush and dethrone him, not only gave them their liberty, but allowed them to retain thair kingdoms. When the ehildren of Clnopatra were enptured und brought to Kome in order to graee tho triumpls of Augustus Oetatia, tho injurod and negleeted wife of Antony, instead of tuking pleasure in their huiniliation, as most persons would have done, under the circnmtreated them as her own coildren, and saw that thoy all treated them as her own childron, and anw that thoy al married, as becoming their
brated mother and queen.
Maria Theresa pardoned a woman wbe had committed one of the greatest of erimes against her, saying, "Thank your of the greatest of erimes against he
God that your enemy is your queen.
Queen Joanna, upon the death of a diatant relative, but one of her most bitter enenies, teok his son, edneated bim, treated him with all the tenderness of a muther, and gave him her favorite nieco in marriage.
Wbilo Pichard the First was in the IIoly Land on a eruaule, he fell dangeronsly ill. His diecase was of such a nacure that, in order to be eured, it was neeessary to have fruit and snow, Saladin, tho great Saracen chief, hoaring of his sickness, sent him the required fruit and soow, and thas saved the lifo of bis greatost enemy, and tho only foe be had ever feured.

## A BOUGH BED.FELLOW

There iy a good story going the rounds of tho papers, told of $n$ man in Arkanans, who had heen drinking till a late hoor of the night and then startel for bome in a state of sweot or far gone to discover any door te the domicil ho was adoat to was a general rendezvous for hogs. They happened to be out when the nowcomer arrived, but soen roturned to theiz bed,
The weather heing ratber eold, they, in the atmost kindness and the truest hoapitality, gave their hiped coupaninn tha middie of the bed, some lying un cither side of him and others ia place of the quilt. Ther warmeh prevented him from heing pimsolf coinfortable in blissful imorngece of his whereabouts he supposed himself eniuying the aceommadation of a tas: ern, in company with other pentlemen. IIe reached out his hand, and entefing bold of the etiff bristles of it log he exeluinied: '. Ilatlo, my gond friend, you've got a beard! When ded yous shave last f"y

## ACOLORED DIVINE.

A negro prencher, who, like some othor preacbers, was in the habit of using hig words, bot did aut always auceeed in His text was, "Broad is the road that leadeth to death, and His test was, "Broad is the road that leadeth to death, and
many there bo who E0 there; hut narrow is the way that many there bo who go there; hut narrow is the way that
leadeth to lifo, and few there be who take it." "Beloved leadoth to lifo, and few there be who take it." "Belored brudders, thar be two ruads, ebbery body goes in one or ud-
der ob'em; thar's one ruad, and dat an do hroad road, arid dat leads rigbt down to domanation, und a great meny poes ant lends rigbt down to dommation, and a great many goea, in it; but dnr am anudder road, and dat am do nurrer road,
dat leads straicht up to perdition." "If dat's de eace," said au excited eolored brother in ths congregation, "dis nigga cuts for do woods."

## THELIGHT AT HOAE.

The Right at Iomel bow bright it heomo When evesing shades aroond as fall! And frem the lattice far it gleames To love, to roit, and comfort eall. Wben tired with the toils of day, The strifo fer glory, gold or fame
How sweet to seck the quict may Where loving fipe will linp eur Around the Light at Home!

When, through the dark and otorny night, The weary wonderer homeward hice, How cboerlog is that twinkling light Which throngh tho forost gloem te epies It is tho Light at Home; he feels That loving hearts will greet kim thers, And sonly lirrough his bosom atcals The joy and love that vanich eare, Around the Light at llome.
Tha Light at Home ! Where'er at latt It greets the scamen thraught tho slarm, Ho feck no mare thre chilling blast That beats upon his manly form. Long years uy on the sea have fled, Eince Mary gave hor parting kies
But the sad tears which thoo ris bhed, Will now be patid will rapturous hilin, Around the Light at Home. The Light at Home! how still and rweet It peops from yonder oattago doorTho meafy laborer to groet-
When the rough toile of dny are o'er 1 Ead to the soal that does not know Tho cheorfoll bopes and joyn thant form, Cho choorfal topes and joys that Room
And lighten up the heaviest heart
ad lighten up the hoavisst hearth
Around the Light of Home!

## THE "MAKING UP,

"I wish I hadn't said it! Dear me! what mould I givo if I could only reenil it, ${ }^{n}$ maron tho arme she had rested on tho hveakfast table, While thick tears sobbed up into ber hlue eges. She was a protty littlo woman, the wifo of a year, though the tears dimmed ber face, and the trouble at heart shat off tho roses from her the dall hrownish elouds piled lowngo, with eky, and tho hosrso wind ereakity and erashige through the trees outside. iner head onco more, andiaued the lady, raising cover of a china tea-pot, "hoo shonting the epoken 50 erossly atd sharply to me jast because I snid I should like fint uew Feivet at Myers," Hell, I doa't helieve for my part, there
ever was such a thing as a woman astisfied with ever was such a thing as a woman salisfied with nay way, aud uothing in the would would have mode me helieve, before I marrical Heary Leeds that he would have used that tose or thoso words in speaking to mo. Bat I guess I was more to blame than lie, nfter all, for 1 asid a good many entirioal things. I slonost wish my tongao had been cut off before they passed zay lips, but eomehow, my temper got the hetter of me, and he went of without one kind Ford, or even kiss-
ing me! get through this long, distani day, knowing all the time that Hal's angry with me-ho whe has been such a true, generous, loving breband? How I wish I could see Lim just a minute, and corgetting all my pride, wind my arms about bis neek, and eny, 'Hol, I'm really sorry wan't you forgive me this onee? and I will, too. Tho pretty lady eprang ap fr8m the table, a in lier eliceks, and briuging back the sparklo to in her eheeks,
ber hlue eyes.
"I'll take the ominibus and go right dowa to the ofice and make up with him; 600 if I don't. The young merchant was leauing, with n weary, half dejected sori of expression, over his desk, about which swera scattered hills, drafts bad goue wrong His enafurion. Something they esaso into his elerks kney this when gloomy sud retieent, so thoroughls anliko his utual brisk, enorgetic, jovial mangers, that slways earried sunshine into the dork warerooms. Even the porter folt sonsething of this, for bo etood at a reapectful distanee from his employer, and did not indulge is auy of his stale Sudd
Suddealy the merehant looked up, and saw etraight to his dest. How pretty sho atore etraighorning, in the little tasteful velvet hat, srith its errmson trimesings about ber sof checks that were 50 eharaingly becomiag, and that halronile dimpling tho small rosy moutb, be hardly belioved it had snid very unkind things to him ouly two horre beforo.
Now Harry Leeds was very
and of tho evideat odmiration whioh her wife, sionsi sdveat at the store almanyo excited oecarobe ap to meet her, the earpriso half ehasiag the oloud therefrom. She eanie elose up to bini, IIarry," whispered the soft, timid, eager voice, $" I$ 'm eo very sorry 1 toid these cross things to you this morning; I was greatly to blamie, and they'se made ma unhappy ever
since, eo I've come away down hore to make
ap, and hear you bay once mory that jou lopa me" The of foad tenderness groae. There was a world dark cyes on the lady
"Why, bless yeur little beart, Adeline, yea haven't eome elear off licere for that $\}$ I Fas more to blame than you, a grent adenl, bu some busiaess matters were troubling me, nind
then Pm a todely fellow, I gucss, anyhow" then P'm a todely fellow, I guess, anyhow."
"No ron're not; but I should'nt linve lived through the dny, if I had felt all the time that through the diy, is with mo. But do you love
you were displeased with mo just ss well as ever?"
That smile, that glanec, would have satiefied
ony "Wife.
"That vifo of mine is nillittlo angel, ouy-
hon," murmured llarry Lueds to himself, as hon," murmured llarry Leeds to himaself, as he arraoged his disordered desk, with a faee as
ehanged and an luight as the sley outside, for ehapged and an hright as the sley outside, for
the san lind suildenly plunged throulgh the the sun hind suildenly phumged throuth the
olonds. II we bave pretty good sales this week, I'll just get her that carpet for a Cluristmas present, seo if I don' L "

THE DILAMA.
${ }^{n}$ All the world'e a stags,

A eoneert will bo given at the $A$ friean Churel on Tucsday evening noxt by Miss Ella Wrea, Miss Ida Vernon, who ltag artists. her residenee in this city, for sone surfering at from a severe indisposition, fs now eonvalesecut, We havo hat little improvement to natioe in the Dramin in this oitg. The show piece of
tho "Forty Thieves" has heen fatroduced at the "Varicties.
Monarry Mlacarthy and Lottic Estello aro at Montgomery, playing to good houses.
have gove to Mobile, Als. with his company, bave gone to Mobile, Als.
Lee Mallory's War Mlins
Lee Mallory's War lllinstrations are on exhibitiou st Columbia, S. C. We are plensed to seches, deseriptive of the stirring times in which wo IIve, , uder way, which will he ndice, when
eompleted, to his already artistic and celebrated "ompleted, to his

The fall seasous sre commencing in New York, Miss Bateman made her flrst appearance as Lady Macbeth at Winter Garilens, on the 15th.
Forreat rad Hackett comveneed an engage Forrest nad Hackett commeneed an engage ment at Niblo's on the 151 h .
Ned Admms is at Winter Garden.
Harry Langdon is at the old Bowery
George C . Beniface is
Georgo C. Bemiface is doing tho hlood and Bonreiesult'e drama of "Jeannic
having a successfol run at the "Holliday," in Baltimore, with Miss Annette Ince and John AleCallongb is the prineipal charncters. Sam Chester is also at tho Holliday
Miss Julin Daly, Mr. II. W. Gnssia, Miss dary Shitchell and Aliss Kato

## forbion thikathioals.

The "Calleen Bawn," and $s$ "Kiss in the nightiy filling Drary Lane, Eondon. Mrs, Gee. Jordna 13 creating some exeitomont at the above thentre.
Brougham has heen cagoged by Fleteher for the opening of the Lycean.
The Kesse are drawing full houses in Henry
VIIt, at the ${ }^{n}$ Priucess., Tom Tuylor is engap
Comedy" for is engaged in writithg "Genteel admired in London.

WIT AND WISDOM.
 Yet, wh aymit, il as a chantiond aball 10
A Philadelphia paper sags our troops in Macyland are ragged and without haggago, They erary hedge," and not only no, heforo thoy get throingl the Duteh State of Penosylvania, each ne may have a very good "bundle."
Maryland has been so long fermenting in the yeasty waves of eivil strife, that it may be presumed she is prepared hy this time for's genemust conclnde that the flower of her youth is aot of the best family orand, and her cake is emphatically all dongh
Out forces are now menaoing two important understand tho former is trying to save its ba con, abd the latter the staplo its name iodieates.
Pope has heen seat West to attend to the Indiana, If true to his former instinots and prac. fiees, be sill inerease rather than diminish the raco.
A Yankeo repert of a Western skirmish ad. mits the loss of Capt. Holdfast It turns ant that several of his men were killed; "so holdfast" was not the "only deg." Pistol to the contrary notwitbstanding.

Father, I think you told a lie in the pulpit this moraing," aaid the little eon of a elergy. maa, "Why, what do your mean $t^{n}$ "Sir, yon
soid, 'one nore word and $I$. have done.' Then
you went on, and said a great mang more words.
The people expreted you'd leave off, 'eanse you promised them. But you didn't and kept on preaching a long while after the time was up. Whiben does the Devil instruet the Fankees

The matives of Missouri bave some bow been Lesignated by a not very cuphonious appollation. rear their recent opcrations in the why of clear hat hencerorth the title of "Purgars" beges stitated.
With chameteristie ineoosistency, the Yanthe mane time it is well known they bino dirticst Suviriz in the worla

Let it he remembered that tho enemg will never bo able to rido throngh our fair fiolids, so品g as wo refuse to let dowil the "babs."
Is whit respect does a eandle harsing in the Mammath Cave ditier from a danee at a public house ?
Answer-One is a thper in a caveru, and the ther a eaper in a ravera,
How does a pitcher of water diffor frem a and throving his nife over a bridge ? Asswer-she is water in the piteber, the other is piteb her in the water.
The glory of great men onght nlwaye to be ated aecording to the means used to oequire it. Ir is not enough to have great qualities: wo must also have the management of them.

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MF. CHAS. H. MORTON



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