

A mind so pure, so great as thine,
Was fit in holier climes to shine;
Thy home was in a purer sphere;

We drop not one repining tear;
But joy that thou hast left the pains
That bought for us, thy dear 'Remains.'

PAUL HOLLAND KNOWLTON.

THE following sketch of the early days of the late Col. Paul Holland Knowlton, Esq., M. L. C., was, from its singularity, selected some twenty years ago, from a Canadian paper, and is now reproduced as of fresh interest, on account of his late decease:—

A writer in the Brattleboro' Phoenix, relates the following romantic history of a Green Mountain Boy—

'The town of Newlane, in this county, was many years since the birth-place of an infant, who was christened Paul Holland Knowlton. As he grew up to manhood the Yankee spirit of enterprise carried him to Canada, and in the interior of the country he commenced the practice of law.—His industry and perseverance were rewarded with success, and after a time he removed, for more lucrative practice, to the city of Montreal.—Prosperity and good fortune attended him, and he soon became a delegate and was elected to the Canadian Parliament, where his ability and good judgment secured to him a respectable position and influence. While a member of the Parliament, he received a letter purporting to be written by an old lady in England, also of the same name of Knowlton, stating in substance, that she had not a single relative, and was alone in the world; that, seeing his name in the papers, as a member of the Canadian Parliament, and it being the same as hers, she thought he might be of the same family. She further stated, that she

was possessed of considerable property, and knew of no kindred to whom to leave it, and that if he would come to see her, she would pay his expenses, and make him heir to her property.

Mr. Knowlton, supposing this to be a hoax, made no answer, and paid no attention to it. Two or three months after, he received another letter from the same person, urging in still stronger terms his visit to her, and with so much apparent sincerity and earnestness, that he resolved to go to England and see what truth there was in it.

He did go, and found his correspondent as she had described herself. She was living in an elegant mansion, in the country, and in handsome style. She was delighted with the visit of Mr. Knowlton, and spared no pains to make it agreeable to him. After spending some time there he prepared to return home. The old lady defrayed all his expenses, and made him many presents, and before his departure she renewed to him her promise to leave to him all her property, and related to him the incident which led to the correspondence.

She informed him that in early life she was betrothed to a young man of the name of Paul Holland, who was an officer in the British army. That he had fallen in battle before the consummation of his nuptials, and that she had since remained unmarried and true to his memory. That seeing his name uniting the name of her