Tight Binding

Woodstock Nournal. The

Poetry.

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OLD SAXON WORDS. Old Saxon words, old Saxon words, Your spells are round us thrown ; Ye haunt our daily paths and dreams With music all your own; Each one in its own power a host, To fond remembrance brings The earliest, brightest aspect back, Of Mich temiliest things.

Of life's familiar things Yours are the hills the fields, the woods

The orchards, and the streams, 'he meadows, and the bowers that bask The m In the sun's rejoicing beams : 'Mid them our childhood's years were kept, Our childhood's thoughts were reared, And by your household tones its joys Were ever more endeared.

In its own unclouded realms; [love But our hearts returned with changeless To the brave old Saxon dims, Where the laurel, o'er his native streams, Of a deathless glory speke : But we passed with pride to the later fame Of the sturdy Saxon oak.

We have marvelled at the mighty piles On the old Egyptian plains, [ness And our souls have thrilled to the loveli-Of the lovely Grecian fanes, We have lingered o'er the wreck of Rome With its classic memories crowned; But these touch us not as the moulderin

With the Saxon ivy bound. [walls Old Saxon words, old Saxon words, They bear us back with pride To the days when Alfred ruled the land

By the laws of him that died : Wh en in one spirit truly good, and truly great, was shown What earth has owed and still must owe To such as him alone.

There are tongues of other lands that flor With a softer, smoother grace; But the old, rough Samon words skill keep In our hearts their own true place. Our household hearths and household Our household smiles and tears, [graves Are guarded, hallowed, shrined by them-The kind, fast friends of years.

Old Saxon words, old Saxon words, Your spells are round us thrown ; Ye haunt our daily paths and dreams With music all your own ; Each one, in its own power a host, To fond remembrance brings The earliest, brightest aspect back Of life's familiar things.

Original Story.

Written for the Woodstock Journal. LA PANTHERE NOIRE ;

The Mohawk Warrior of the St. John River. A Tale of the Early Settlement on the t. John.

longing ! and we sigh for a something, and broke my back."

Ben received no answer from Charles ; tenderness,we do not know what. It might be for Ben received no answer from Charles; "Charley, my dear boy, do you not hear he spoke lifted Charles carefully up, and bitation of every tribe of man, and upon immortality; and the spirit within longs for he was watching, with pand cheeks, the me? What have I done that you will not bore him on his back, while an other took the name of every nation into which the to break the bond inat binds it is the earth, operations of the indians. They divide and which and wing its way to the home of its inhe- three stakes into the ground, and then ap- speak to me? you are mad because it was up Ben Weeks; and then, in a slow trot, children of Adam have been divided. and wing its way to the home of its line-ritance. No matter what it may be, there proached the poor Miliccete, and dragged my fault that you were taken; I could not they all started on their journey. is something in those strange inconsisten- him up to the stake. They then unbound help it, but speak-speak to me, Charles. cies that renders the situation interesting ; him, and with the same cords they fasten. My heart is bursting; for I think that _____. and, when the enchantment is over, we ed him to the front stake. His two arms But here his voice was drowned by an feel a void that nothing can completely fill, were dragged behind him, and fastened to other long, savage howl from the Indians. but a similar feeling awakened by a like the two hind stakes; cross pieces were They were now taking long poles and which you desire, it would afford me the but a similar idening awakened by a like the two hind stakes; closs pieces acter beating down the smouldering heap of most heartfelt pleasure to give it, but, si- most learned and intelligent mind can read picture of nature. So it was with Charles placed around hill, which made a perfect and bones, then prancing on them, tuated in life as you represent yourselves without improvement. - J. Q. Adams as he sat in the stern of the bateau, and frame; then small spinters of dry wood and scattering them in the air. At last to be, I could scattering hem in the air. At last to be, I could scattering hem in the air. At last to be, I could scattering hem in the air. At last books, or of authors, which I could recom-

into the canoes.

O God ! see their tomahawks glistening The blaze mounts around him. He shrinks bead to lock around her, her eyes were trated obsetvations upon human life and -they will murder us," and he vigorously not-hardly a muscle of his face moves ; swimming in tears. Then, taking the head manners embodied in the Proverba of Soplied his paddle, while the perspiration ran but oh ! that pain-that racking pain of of the young man she placed it in her lap; lomon, in the philosophical allegory so the fire, to which death itself would be a then looked down fondly, aye, with beam- beautifully set forth in the narrative of down his brow. "I guess you may be sure on that .-

Don't think about it ! for it will make you' it up by piecemea!. Those red welts, or rested on his, while one arm was wound Book of Job-an active mind cannot perharvous, an' you'll be good for nothing. water blisters swelling over his sace,-sil around his: A slight shudder ran through use a single chapter and lay the book aside I will fire on 'em if they come too handy.' -all would freeze the hardest Leart with his body; he opened his eyes while he to think, and take it up again to-morrow, "They are fast gaining on us," cried horror, and send a thrilling shudder thro' murmured-"O God pitty him !" then without finding in it advice for our own Charles in alarm. "Oh ! hear that horrid every vein.

yell." And a loud savage shout broke the Charles, for a few moments, looked on started when he spoke, then bending down count in the progress of our daily pilgristillness of the night, as the Mohawk ca-noes dashed with rapid speed towards them longer and had to turn over on his side; He again murmured lowly-"Oh! how is the Old Testament to the New, we meet "Now," muttered Ben, as he quickly but still it was before him. He could this ! where am I?" and he tried to turn. st once a system of universal morality

tooped to pick up his gun, "mind your hear the frizzing of the poor creature's His look met that of the young girl; his founded upon one precept of universal appaddle, steady the boat, while I fire. Now fiesh, as it was consumed by the devouring was vague and unconscious; hers of love plication, pointing us to peace and good--then-that will do," and snap down goes elements. Their loud shouts pierced his and pity. "Oh ! this must be a dream ; will towards the whole race of man for the hammer of the gun, but no explosion. ears, while he thought that he could feel but, no, who is this? Ben, he asked in a this life, and to peace with God and an We have roamed since then where the "By thunder!" muttered Ben between his the pain-the gnawing pain that the poor faint voice, are you here ?"

clenched teeth, " the flint has gone ! Keep fellow was suffering. He firmly closed "That I am, Charley, my poor fellow ! I-speak as a man of the world to men of a firm hold on your paddle-we'll sell our his eyes; but, yet, so plain, so palpable Tarnation ! I could now readily be gaten the world, and I say to you, Search the lives dearly-oh! if I only had brought was every thing before him that it wrung by the red skins, an' not give a groan : I Scriptures! If ever you tire of them in An other whoop that sounded more like d, "O my God !" a deep groan from him, while he murmur-triumphant leugh come the under the difference of the sounded more like d, "O my God !" my pistols I would give those tarnel-" a triumphant laugh, came from the sava-

ges as the foremost canoe glided swiftly up ance from him, and who was not so deep- spoke. to the bateau. "Now mind ! they are for taking us ly affected, asked .--

"What is the matter, Charles, boy? are alive to roast us-they're mistaken," said you hurt ?" Ben in a quick husky voice, and, at the "No, no," he faintly murmured.

same moment, he made a sweeping blow with his gun at the Indians. sick-very sick at heart."

Having missed his aim, the blow had "Keep your courage up, Charley. Do such force that he staggered ; and in the like a good boy," said Ben kindly. effort to recover himself he upset the boat. "On ! that horrid sight! The poor A low savage whoop, or rather chuckle, poor creature ! oh ! do you not hear that came from the Mohawks, as they seized on as a sigh that seemed nearly to break his

heart, escaped from his bosom. Ben was taken into one canoe, and At the moment that Charles had spoken Charles into an other. They were tightly a long, deep and agonising groan escaped held down on their backs by two Mohawks. the Millecete's lips .- the first that had As soon as they reached the shore, they been wrung from him since the fire comwere taken out of the canoes, and bound menced .- and with that groan his spirit hand and foot. The Indians then assembled together, and a few rapid words were spoken. Afterwards, one of the Indians gave a loud whoop, different from any that erect through all his trying sufferings, now drooped on his shoulders. Still the fire they had given before. It was, in an inburnt around that black smouldering mass stanc, answered by an other party who, in few moments joined them, bearing a Millecete prisoner with them. They then formed themselves into a long line, and started off, with that long sling trot so dished their axes in the air, and whooped, neculiar to the tribe. They continued for shouted and yelled around that lifeless in the air, and whooped, all warriors fear, to all warriors fear, to this daughter?" They came, at last, to a low valley about twenty miles from the river. As soon as Ban areas product of the tribe. Ben again spoke to Charica they reached its bottom they again halted, and laid their prisoners on the ground. repeated in a louder, though husky voice ; "What do you think that they are going to do now, Ben ?" asked Charles, who lay beside him. forgive me ! The poor dear boy is dead !

ing to roast us. But are you much hurt? They have killed him," Ther, again rais-How often are wo filled with a strange The cussed red skins that carried me near mind he crederined in a roice of touching the Black Panther and spoke to him; and of light upon every step you shall everation are not the black but it will spread floods

balm of relief, as it devours his body-eats ing eyes in his face. Again her cheek facts, whether real or imaginary, of the closed them again. At first the young girl conduct, which we may turn to useful ac-

ever blessed existence hereafter.

Ben who still lay bound at a little dis- as a tear glistened in his eye while he ry. General and compendious history is one of the fountains of human knowledge

"I think that I had fainted," said Char- to which you should all resort with stealey, lowly. "The last things that I re- dy and persevering pursuit. The Bible member were the awful yells. I am weak, contains the only authentic introduction very weak yet. Thank God, all is over, to the history of the world ; and in storwish that I had a drink of water. I feel and the poor fellow out of pain." ing your minds with the facts of this his. The young girl not understanding what tory, you will immediately perceive the was said, for they spoke English, bent need of assistance from geography and down an enquiring gaze upon him; and chronology. These assistances you may as their eyes met-for meet they did-they find in many of the Bibles published with spoke a silent language that their young commentaries, and you can have no difficame from the Mohawks, as they seized on groan ? murmured the kind hearted boy, and gentle hearts understood. The young cutty in procuring them. Acquaint yourand gentle hearts understood. The young culty in procuring them. Acquaint yourspeak, though a blush slight and delicate of the Bible; that will lead you to a gemounted to her cheeks. She now sprang neral knowledge of chronology and of

to her feet as the Indians approached their geography, ancient and modern, and these prisoners, and going up to where Ben lay, will open to you, an inexhaustable founshe said in a low, hurried voice in French | tain of knowledge respecting the globe -"Do not fear for yourself and the lovely which you inhabit, and respecting the race departed-we hope to a better and happier pale face. They will not harm you to- of men (its inhabitants) to which you and. His head that he had borne proudly night, they are tired already." A young yourselves belong. You may pursue these warrior now came to the side of the maiden inquiries just so far as your time and inand said a few words. She sprang to the clination will permit. Give one hour of side of the Black Panther, and said to him mental application (for you must not read of flesh, or rather, bones and ashes. Still in their own language, while her pale without thinking or you will read to little those dark savage faces were worked up to white Rose, that the Black Panther loves, and thought to the chronology, and one white Rose, that the Black Panther loves, and thought to the chronology, and one to be iusulted before his face? and he whom to the geography, of the Bible, and if it all warriors fear, to take the insult given introduces you to too hard a study, stop there. Even for those two hours you will

The old chieftain drew his blanket closeever after read the Bible, and any other ly around him, as he cast a savage look history, with more fruit, more intelligence, no answer. "Charles! Charles!" he again upon the assembly and placed his hand more satisfaction. But, if those two hours upon the foe and tear him initio poke. _____excite your curiosity, and tempt you to de-"speak to me. Are you sick ? are you liv- if he should insult the White Rose." He gy and geography of the Bible, it will me ing ! but he received no answer. "O God then ceased, and looked around upon the only lead you far deeper than you will warriors, among whom a murmer of appro- otherwise ever penetrate into the knowbation ran. The Rose again approached ledge of the book, but it will spread floods and said something. The Indian to whom of profane history, and upon the local ha-There are many other subsidiary studies to which you may devote more or less of

time, for the express purpose of making THE VALUE OF THE BIBLE .- Could I feel your Bible-reading more intelligible to myself qualified to give you the advice yourselves. It is a book which neither the most ignorant and weakest, nor the

GOOD AND EVIL .- A real debt of grati-

Poetry.

DEPARTED HOURS. DEFARTED HOURS. While thinking of departed hours, Of days long, long since dear, Of loving friends once dear to me, Now numbered with the dead, I sles think of others, too, Who have my sad busom torn, Who cast a withering blight on me, And strewed my way with thorns

Trifles they seemed, perhaps, to those Who acted such a part-Who marred the peace, ah! sad to Of my once trusting heart. The flowers of my earliest days Were blighted ere they bloomed The joys I vainly sought to gain, Were cast with sudden gloom.

And yet I wander on and on. Throughout this dreary wild, Where clouds their darkening sl O'er sorrow-striken child My beacon-light is far on high-May I the light attain, Of happiness without alley. And pleasure without pair

Miscellaneous.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE. " What does possess my childre uch incessant restlessness ?" crie an impatient mother. The truth is no clearer proof of a wise bene in all nature that this same ferr activity in every little human bo young child has no daily labor ass him. To keep out of mischiefstill-is the highest virtue expec him. Since, therefore, no outward ity constrains him to physical the Author of nature has fixed on in. A temperment is given him

renders inaction a kind of torture exertion needful to health is the But as life matures and intellig

creases, this spontaneous impuls rears and each person is thrown own voluntary physical education pline. The corporation of Yale (the suggestion of the faculty a erecting a large gymnasium for t university, Cricket and base-b are coming rapidly into popular

Whoever, meanwhile, shall an dyspeptic, consumptive, female g for them, though by no, means i ently general use. But skating difficulties in spring summer and and an invention for laying in a health each winter, as we do ice

the year round, is as yet a ceside The nerveous dread among our women of a long, healthy ram honor to them. The difference j gard between them and their fair poraries in England and on the o tinent is notorious. Queen Vic never shown her sterling sense r ditably than in adding to the out newly married daughter a dozen stout walking shoes. We trust the ter will show her's in using then No parent of daughters show

them to grow to maturity witho ing, if possible, the art of swir Rowing we have also seen practis es, with most invigorating effe most any out-door exercise imag infinitely to be preferred to the capers of a dance in a crowded 4 at midnight, in an atmosphere he fetid with poisonous breaths. The whole matter of physical greatly needs to be viewed of a obligation. The amount of dyspe consumption-the increase of in the degree of immortality evencountry is largely due to the n healthful and strengthening ex the open air. Every christian pa pecially, should come to the series viction that the duty of develop body of his child runs parallel duty of training the soul. And provision should as regularly be the one as for the other .- Congre list.

"How is it," said a gentleman dan, "that your name has not O to it? Your family is Irish, and r illustrious." — "No family has righs to O than our family," said S "for wow starthods." for we owe everybody.

forest on both sides of them. Both were neck; then larger splinters were placed citement gave way; nature triumphed, for mend as equally worthy of attention to tude-that is, one founded o busied with their own thoughts, and spoke around him, while every succeeding layer fatigue and exhaustion caused them to do- you all. The first, and almost the only ested act of kindners-cannot be canceled not. Nor even were they aroused from was of larger pieces of wood-thus till it sist. They all gathered into a council, and book, deserving such universal recommen- by any subsequent act of unkindness on their reverie by the sudden starting of was finished. When the stake was comsome wild animal that would fly into the pleted it resembled a cone, and all that the Indians. Just at this moment the ing that, I fear that some of you will think be of a pecuniary nature, we may, indeed woods at the sight of the approaching ba- could be seen of the devoted Millecete was figure of a girl, closely muffled, sprang I am performing a superfluous, and others by returning an equal or greater sum, bateau. Ben quietly poled the boat till they his neck and head. Now commenced that softly from the shade of the woods to the a very unnecessary office : yet such is my lance the moneyed part, but we cannot ligot above the low level piece of land, of awful scene-a scene at which humanity side of Charles. As she bent down over deliberate opinion. The Bible is the book, quidate the kind motive by setting sgainst got above the low level piece of land, or award scole a scole at which handling him, the large shawl fell from off her head; of all others, to be read at all ages, and it any number of unkind ones. For ab They had just run past a curve, when there circle around the stake. Each with his and as she knelt there in the pale moon- in all conditions of human life; not to be after injury can no more undo a previous was a rustling through the trees; then a bow and arrow strung over his back, and light chafing the young man's templas, she read once, or twice, or thrice through, and kindness, than we prevent in the fature was a rusting intough the field, into the stands around looked beautiful. She was slight'y but then to be laid aside, but to be read in what has happened in the past. So neithe pile, while one of the Indians sets the beautifully made; she was just ripening small portions of one or two chapters eve- ther can a good act undo an evil one; a "Tarnation ! we're in for it," muttered fire to the stake. Slowly yet surely it into womanhood. The full and well-round- ry day, and never to be intermitted, unless fearful truth ! For good and evil have a between Charles and Ben.

whizz-d past them; then a loud, long bro savage devils. as they dance around the est heart with love. Her long raven hair fare of the individual in this world, as well can enter > I seek not to enter into the

Ben, as he gave the pole a violent thrust takes. The blaze gradually grows larger ed outlines of her figure scarce could be by some overruling necessity. ben, as no gave the pole a violent thrust and brighter; till, at last, it bursts forth hidden by the Indian garments. That This attentive and repeated reading of tinguish. The instant they exist, they start into the water; " roungster, jump quice, and originer, tin, as last, to dists form hidden by the indian garments. That inis attentive and repeated reading of tinguish. The instant they exist, they date for Eternity. How then can a man who has an' take the paddle. We'll have to pull as the fire steadily mounts up, the yells, marble, possessed such a sweet, innocent leads the mind to habitual mediation upon once sinned, and has not of himself cleased Just at this moment two more arrows the screams-the should and howle of those expression, that it would warm the hard-

whizz-d past them; then a total, tot give savage devits, as they hance around the est neart with love. Her long raven hair late of the individual in this world, as well can enter? I seek not to the Atonement, which even mystery of the Atonement, which even is to prepare him for that hereafter to poor sufferer with francic joy;—the reflec hung in besutiful waves over her shoul. as to prepare him for that hereafter to the angels sought to comprehend but could be to the angels sought to comprehend but could be to the angels sought to comprehend but could be to the angels sought to comprehend but could be to the shore, while first truth in an unutterable not, but I feel its truth in an unutterable not, but I feel its truth in an in all fiesh "Paddle, boy, paddle," said Ben in a savage and unhuman faces worked up to with melting tenderness, as they rested ru cs of conduct for our conduct towards conviction, and that without it all flesh

low, quick but firm voice, "if you don't the greatest contortions, by the savage upon the handsome face of the unconscions others in our social relations. In the com- must perish.- Washington Aliston