

POETRY.

From the Forget me Not.

THE AMERICAN INDIANS.

I HEARD the forests as they cried
 Unto the valley's green,
 "Where is that red browed hunter-race
 Who loved our leafy screen?
 They humbled 'mid these dewy glades
 The red deer's antler'd crown,
 Or soaring at his highest noon,
 Struck the strong eagle down."

Then, in the zephyr's voice replied
 Those vales so meekly blest,
 "They reared their dwellings on our side,
 Their corn upon our breast;
 A slight came down, a blast swept by,
 The cone-roofed cabin fell;
 And where that exiled people fled
 It is not ours to tell."

Niagara, of the mountains grey,
 Demanded from his throne,
 And old Ontario's billowy lake
 Prolonged the thunder tone
 "Those chieftains at our side who stood
 Upon our christening day,
 Who gave the glorious names we bear,
 Our sponsors—where are they?"

And then the fair Ohio charged
 Her many sisters dear,
 "Show me once more those stately forms
 Within my mirror clear."
 But they replied, "Tall barks of pride
 Do cleave our waters blue,
 And strange keels ride our farthest tide,
 But where's the light canoe?"

The farmer drove his ploughshare deep—
 "Whose bones are these?" said he;
 "I find them where the browsing sheep
 Roam o'er the upland lea,"
 But starting sudden to his path
 A phantom seemed to glide,
 A plume of feathers on his head,
 A quiver at his side.

He pointed to the tiled grave,
 Then raised his head on high,
 And with a hollow gasp, invoked
 The vengeance of the sky;
 O'er the broad realm, so long his own,
 Gazed with despairing ray,
 Then on the mist that slowly curled,
 Flew mournfully away."

MISCELLANY.

BRUTE FORCE AND MORAL POWER.

BY THOMAS CARLYLE.

WHEN Tamerlane had finished building his pyramid, of seventy thousand human skulls, and was seen "standing at the gate of Damascus, glittering in steel, with his battle-axe on his shoulder," till his fierce hosts fled out to new victories and new carnage, the pale onlooker might have fancied that nature was in her death throes; for havoc and despair had taken possession of the earth, the sun of manhood seemed setting in blood. Yet, it might be, on that very gala day of Tamerlane, a little boy was playing nine-pins on the streets of Mentz, whose history was more important to man than that of twenty Tamerlanes.—The Tartar Khan, with his shaggy demons of the wilderness, passed away like a whirlwind, to be forgotten forever; and the German artisan has wrought a benefit which is yet immeasurable, expanding itself, and will continue to expand itself through all countries and through

all times. What are the conquests and expeditions of all captains, from Walter the Penurious to Napoleon Bonaparte, compared with these "moveable types" of Johannes Faust? Truly, it is a mortifying thing for your conqueror to reflect, how perishable is the metal which he hammers with such violence; how the kind earth will soon shroud up his bloody foot-prints; and all that he achieved, and skilfully piled together, will be but like his own "canvas city" of a camp, this evening loud with life, to-morrow all struck and vanished, "a few earth-pits and heaps of straw." For here, as always, it continues true, that the deepest force is the stillest; that, as in the fable, the mild shining of the sun shall silently accomplish what the fierce blustering of the tempest has in vain essayed. Above all, it is to be kept in mind, that not by material, but by moral power are men and their actions governed. How noiseless is thought! No rolling of drums, no tramp of squadrons, or immeasurable tumult of baggage-wagons attends its movements. In what obscure and sequestered places may the head be meditating which is one day to be crowned with more than imperial authority! The time may come when Napoleon himself will be better known for his laws than for his battles, and the victory of Waterloo, prove less momentous than the opening of the first Mechanics' Institute.

VALUE OF TIME.—Deduct from the calculation of human life, the years of helpless infancy and thoughtless childhood; take from it the years of decrepitude and the days of sickness; think of the hours that are spent in sleep, and many more that are unprofitably and idly spent, how few are left for the cultivation of the understanding, for the improvement of the heart, and, in one word, for the great purposes for which we are sent into the world!

DRY AIR IN ROOMS.—Combe in his 'Principles of Animal Physiology,' remarks that "In the heating of rooms and public halls, it is proper to be on our guard against rendering the air too dry, a condition which is hurtful in causing too rapid evaporation from the whole linings of the air-passages, as well as from the surface of the body, and which is apt to produce considerable irritability in the system at large. On the Continent, where stoves are much in use, a vessel containing water is commonly placed in a sand-bath on the top, that moisture may be generated quickly or slowly, according to the degree of heat, and diffused through the top atmosphere. In such of our halls, rooms, or shops, as are warmed by heated air or stoves, some plan of this sort ought to be adopted."

WET FEET.—The circumstances in which wet and cold feet are most apt to cause disease, are those where the person remains inactive, and where, consequently, there is nothing to counterbalance the unequal flow of blood which then takes place towards the internal parts: for it is well known that a person in ordinary health may walk about or work in the open air for hours together without injury, provided he put on dry stockings and shoes immediately on coming home. It is therefore not the mere state of wetness that causes the evil, but the check to perspiration and the unequal distribution of blood to which the accompanying coldness gives rise.

INSUFFICIENT CLOTHING.—Many young persons, of both sexes, are in the habit of going about in winter and in cold weather with a dress light and airy enough for a northern summer, and they think it manly and becoming to do so; but those who are not very strongly constituted, suffer a severe penalty for their folly.—Combe.

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