

THE TWO VISIONS

BY DATARD TAYLOR.

Through days of toil, through nightly fears,
A vision blessed my heart for years,
And so secure its features grew,
My heart believed the blessing true.

I saw her there, a household dove,
In consummated peace and love,
And sweeter joy and smother grace
Breathed o'er the beauty of her face.

The joys and grace of love at rest,
The fireside music of the breast,
When vain desires and restless schemes,
Sleep, pillowed on our early dreams.

Not her alone, beside her stood,
In gentle type, our love renewed,
Our separate beings one, in birth—
The darling miracles of earth.

The mother's smile, the children's kiss,
And home's serene, abounding bliss;
The fruitage of a life that bore
But idle summer blooms before.

Such was the vision, fair and sweet,
That still beyond Time's lagging feet,
Lay glimmering in my heart for years,
Dim with the mist of happy tears

That vision died in drops of woe,
In blotting drops dissolving slow;
Now toiling day and sorrowing night,
Another vision fills my sight

A cold mound in the winter's snow;
A colder heart at rest below;
A life in utter loneliness hurled,
And darkness over all the world.

My heart a bird with broken wing,
Deserted by its mate of Spring;
Droops shivering, while the chill winds blow,
And fills the nest of love with snow.

JUDGE STORY.

The following extract we copy from the second volume of the "Life and Letters of Joseph Story," edited by his son, and just issued in a beautiful style of typography by Messrs. Little & Brown of Boston:—

"The secrets by which Judge Story was enabled to accomplish so much in so short a time, were systematic industry, variation of labor, and concentration of mind. It was never idle. He knew the odds and ends of time which are so often thrown away as useless, and he turned them all to good account. His time and his work were apportioned, so that there was always something ready for the waste time to be expended upon. He varied his labors—never overworking himself on one subject, never straining his faculties too long in one direction, recreating himself by change of occupation. He never suffered himself to become nervous or excited in his studies; but the moment that one employment began to irritate him he abandoned it for another which could exercise different faculties. When he worked, it was with his whole mind, and with a concentration of all his powers upon the subject in hand. Listlessness had half attention bring little to pass. What was worth doing at all, he thought worth doing well.

"And here it may be interesting to state his personal habits during the day. He rose at seven in the summer and at half-past seven in winter, never earlier. If breakfast was not ready he went at once to his library, and occupied the interval, whether it was five minutes or fifty minutes. When the family assembled he was called, and breakfasted with them. After breakfast he sat in his drawing-room, and spent from half to three quarters of an hour in reading the newspapers of the day. He then returned to his study and wrote till the bell sounded for his lecture at the Law School. After lecturing for two, and sometimes three hours, he returned to his study and worked until two o'clock, when he was called to dinner. To his dinner (which on his part, was always simple) he gave an hour, and then betook himself again to his study, where in the winter time he worked as long as the day-light lasted, unless called away by a visitor obliged to attend a moot-court. Then he came down,

and joined the family, and work for the day was over. Tea came in at about seven, and how lively and gay was he then, chatting over the most familiar topics of the day, or entering into deeper currents of conversation with equal ease. All of his law he left up stairs in the library, he was here the domestic man in his house. During the evening he received his friends, and he was rarely without company; but if alone, he read some new publication of the day—the reviews, a novel, an English newspaper; sometimes corrected a proof sheet, listened to music, talked with the family, or, what was very common, played a game of back-gammon with my mother. This was the only game he liked.—Cards and chess he never played.

"In the summer afternoons he left his library towards twilight, and might always be seen by the passer by sitting with his family under the portico talking or reading some light pamphlet or newspaper, often surrounded by friends, and making the air ring with his gay laugh.—This with the interval occupied by tea would last till nine o'clock. Generally also, the summer afternoon was varied three or four times a week, in pleasant weather, by a drive with my mother of about an hour through the surrounding country in an open chaise. At about ten, or half-past ten, he retired for the night, never varying a half-hour from this time.—Vol. ii., pp. 104.

DEFERRED ITEMS.

A Rev. Mr. Wishard, it seems, has been lecturing in New Brunswick against the passage of a law similar to that of Maine. How distorted must be the mind of any man, and how contemptible his experience, who does not see that the greatest barrier in society to morality and religion just now is drunkenness. Drunkenness does ten fold more harm every where than gambling and whoredom, and is in fact the parent of these offences, and of nine-tenths of all our crime; yet according to the perverted minds of some, the law of the land must become drunkard makers. Oh! shame! Rhode Island has turned out over 20,000 signatures for a Maine law, and the Governor says he will sanction it. 1400 females in one county signed the petition.—Ed.

A Dr. Clarke, in the West Indies, in making a report on prison discipline, says that when prisoners are cut off from their accustomed uppling, their health uniformly improves. No liquor should be given to prisoners;—yet in every goal of Canada criminals are allowed beer and even whiskey, we fear, at times.

Neal Dow, Mayor of Portland, Maine, has made a long report on the effect of the Maine Liquor Law, in that city, which is about the size of Toronto, and it seems that beggary, crime and misery have decreased wonderfully. The House of Correction is empty. When will our cities be the same?

The Montreal Pilot gives an abstract in one of its late numbers of the Chief Police Officer's report of crime in Montreal for 1851. From it we see that over 2,000 persons have been arrested and punished for small and great offences committed during the year in that city.—One half of these, he says, (no friend of total abstinence probably,) were caused by the drinking of beer and ardent spirits. How much better would this city have been without one licensed liquor inn!

Brockville, and many other municipalities in Canada, have adopted the free school system. This system may have defects, but it is no doubt the fairest and most useful for the people as a whole.

Ten men were suddenly killed in Feb. near Hamilton, on Burlington heights, in excavating earth in the bank, for the Great Western Rail Road. Five of them were men of families.

A large piece of rock fell a few days since on the American side of the Niagara Falls, near the tower.

We are told that in Pelham the Sons have elected all the municipal officers, and refuse to license any liquor selling inns.

According to the census of 1850, there were 3,650,000 colored people in the United States; of these 3,180,000 are slaves.

The number of vessels which passed through the Welland Canal in the year 1851, is said to be 3550.

The Cobourg Reformer says that there is an Indian in Alawick, called Capt. Jim, who is 120 years of age.

A despatch was received at Vienna the other day, from London, via the submarine telegraph, in three hours and a-half.

AWFUL DEATH OF TWO ROBBERS.—On the night of the 17th inst., three ruffians entered the house of Mr. Abner Davis, of Worthington township, Richland county Ohio, and demanded his money, one of the men at the same time presenting a pistol at the head of Mr. Davis, and the others prepared with bludgeons and knives in case of resistance. Mr. D., finding resistance useless, unlocked his chest, and gave them his money, \$930, after which they left, and being followed some time after by Mr. Davis and others, two of them were found frozen to death, about a mile from where they committed the robbery and the other some distance beyond, apparently returning to his lifeless companions almost insensible, the night being stormy and a good deal of snow having fallen. It appears they were intoxicated and sat down on a log on the road, where they became insensible from cold and finally froze to death. All the money was found on the person of one of those frozen to death.

Mr. Filmore's position, as a candidate for the Presidency, is agitating the southern political circles much. His precise position will be determined this week. He will probably withdraw.

SHAKING ACCIDENT.—On the night of the 3rd Jan., a poor man named John Coughel, living at the Five Mile Creek, Niagara township, had been drinking in a neighboring tavern, and going home with a jug of whiskey, across a large ploughed field, either lost his way, or as was thought lost his jug, and wandered about the whole night in quest of it. The poor fellow had apparently ran round and round the field beside himself, and frequently falling down until at last he tumbled into a deep furrow and there froze to death! He has left a wife and four children.—St. Cath. Mail.

DEATH OF PRUSSNITZ, AUTHOR OF THE WATER CURE.—Prussnitz, the celebrated founder of hydropathy, died at Grafenberg on the 26th of November, at the age of fifty-two. In the morning of that day Prussnitz was up and sitting at an early hour, but complained of the cold and had wood brought in to make a large fire. His friends had for some time believed him to be suffering from dropsy of the chest, and at their earnest entreaty he consented to take a little medicine, exclaiming all the while "It is no use." He would see no physician, but remained to the last true to his profession. About four o'clock in the afternoon of the 29th, he asked to be carried to bed, and upon being laid down expired.

Dr. Jewett, we perceive, is lecturing in Quebec.

The Michigan Central Railroad paid last year all expenses and a dividend of 14 per cent. The cost of the road was \$6,929,708.

The census of 1850 shows that the entire number of Indians inhabiting all parts of the U. S., 418,000.

It is said that the earnings of the New York and Erie Railroad for the last year were \$2,571,333.

The next annual exhibition of the Provincial Agricultural Society will be held in Toronto, on the 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 24th September, 1852.

The Rural New Yorker states that a person named John Davis, of Ross County Ohio, cultivates annually eighteen hundred acres of corn. He has this winter, a crib filled with corn three miles long, ten feet high and six feet wide.

DEATH OF THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—An old soldier of the Imperial Guard, named Cantillon, of whom the Emperor Napoleon made mention in his will, has just died at Ranery. He was accused in 1815 of having fired a pistol shot at the Duke of Wellington. The Emperor, to indemnify him for the harsh manner in which he was treated, bequeathed him 10,000 francs.—Galignani.

A grand ball took place at the Government House, Quebec, on the 10th February, to celebrate the anniversary of the cession of Canada in 1763, and the Union of the Provinces in 1841.

Dr. Latimer has been elected for Sargency, by a majority of 730. A Mr. Christie for Gaspe.

Last evening the debut of Mrs. Foxstee came off at Brougham's Lyceum, with a degree of success that no person anticipated, and fortunately without any riot, though not without a great excitement, and a small skirmish. The Mayor had an adequate force to the immediate vicinity.

The 7th and 12th regiments were posted at the Mercer House, in case of necessity. Besides this military force there was a very strong body of police in and about the theatre, which served to keep the mob in check. Thousands were congregated in and around the theatre.