## giteraturr.

## MY MOTHER IS GROWING OLD.

by A. B. moone.
$\mathrm{Y} y$ menther doar is growing old.
Her raven locks aro fadmg white Her raven locks are fading white
And death to her win soon unfold
A lovely load of heavenly light. Alas: she ís now bowed with age; Her trembling lorm will soon dec
And drath hher spinit will uncage,
To dwell in an elernab day. Old age hass dim'd hors sparkling ey
And worn deep furrows on her br And wown deep furrows on hier brion
Too soon, foud nothry theu wilt dia,
For death is stealing on theo now My mother dear is growing ohf,
Her ling ring sands will soom Her ling'ring sands will soon be ru
Her fragite form will sen be eold.
Her ulortal life will soens be dount. No more shh"ll walk with yeuthful pride
The blooming fieids and verdant grove
Or muse along some lone wood sith Or muse along some lone wood $\begin{aligned} & \text { side } \\ & \text { Or list to nature's song of love. }\end{aligned}$.

Tes. thon art growing old dear mother, And soon the grave thy form will eover
And thou the seones of earth forget.

What though we part, we'H meet again In a better wowd than uhis,
Where free from sorrow, sin and pain,
We hope to dwell in happ piness.
If aught in life thy child hath done
To cause cne pang, or hope destroy, Wilt thou fargive, ere death shall com
Wilt thou forgive thine erring boy!

And whon thy fleeing life is past,
Which God on earth to then hast given,
Oh. may'st thou find a home at last,
In the ". Sainted Courts of Heaven !"
A FRENCH WILL CASE.
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| ". Whan W", When xhe strreked at sereing what the gray or |  |
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| "Geard heavens!" Gxelammed Vatry, thunder- |  |
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| de Villeriny x . |  |
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| I, myself. urged you to tubot the prayery book, but you refused. <br> - But whe could have expected to find a for- |  |
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| - But who eonld have expected to find a for- <br> tune in a brevinry ?" <br> The two buthled egotists witharew, their hears: |  |
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| by the emene Latitte, on a summer erening, you |  |
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| her son, a fair child of six years of age, in prayer before as old bisok of "Hiseures de ta tierge," |  |
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| "For your father, your thar father who perish. ed whout knowing you, without being able to love you." |  |
| Must I pray to the Saint, my patrun? ". Yex, my litye firenat ibut doo not forget n uppon us from abowe the elorids. <br> What is the name of that sniint. manma |  |
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| The mother then, watering the child's head with her tears, auswered : |  |
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| The Effecy ef the War on Tradis.-Meantime, the first excitement is wearing off, and menbegin to turn onse pye at least to business, to cou- |  |
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| begin to turn onse eye ut least th husinimss, to con- sider what anticles of merchundise will be likely |  |
| to rise or $t o$ fall, and $t i$ act on their impsessions Under this infuence the purchases and sules ofthe past week luave been quite luuge, expecially |  |
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| the past week |  |
| supply by the blockade rice, sce, and lucky holder |  |
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| © ine profits. Tryde with she West, too, po nises better things than have been realizod of tate es better things than have been realizon of hate; find thejr way to market, exchanges will become |  |
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| fqualized, remittances as easily made, and orders sent forward. |  |
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| Money -while the cotton States-having nothing to export or to sell-are daily growing weaker |  |
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| Men enough may be had anywhere, but tlwy ean tong be kept together unlass they are fed an paid. |  |
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| A dulı summer-duller tlim usual-may be anticipated, bat before the fall srade comes son it will be found that the predicted transfer of comnmerer to Southern ports, which wis to build them up a grass crop will be in Charlestern, Savanmah, Mo York, and Phihdelphia.-Boston Journal. |  |
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| maps of prishes and districts in the state of |  |
| Andrevs and St. Stephen, now in hand. Thess rouds, lanes, hills, and furms, und the names of land owners. besides giving a variety of othenstatistics which we slould all be pleused to have |  |
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|  |  |
| at hand. Accompanying the map of this City |  |
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| present much required. We hope Mr. Baker' iterprise will be rewarded with success. The maps, we are informed, will be ready in about six months.-News |  |
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| The English Journals are much amused at the bloodless character of the first engagement at Fort Sunter. The Saturday Review W. he d heared of ir $n$ faced for: and of $D_{n}$. |  |
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| ation |  |
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| of that skind and hero smo of the other. At lastFort Sumer has to shut up. Tine kind and chivalrous assailents appraaelt to offer aid and |  |
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| (tran. "How mmuy Myo hilled?"." None", |  |
| Anderson, whin har expressed his hope of neeting General Beauregur's staft in a bettor world,is ahle to thank Providence for keepiug him and his friendly enememies in this. |  |
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| The great Eustren is loading at Neir York with graiu and dlour for I iverpool, and will de- |  |

## 1861

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able tite
tite Aheral.
Appy to t. P. Fisher, Esi Grand Falls, Jan. 8.

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