circumstances until he overcame them; while the want of family | swered. He wrote with great facility, and it would be a difficult distinction and social eminence only afforded the opportunity for 1 im to become the architect of an illustrious faine. The sorrows I im to become the architect of an illustrious faine. The sorrows of earth pressed heavily upon him through many long and nearly vors, but they led him into right paths, and wrought out for him an I origine of blessing. It was amid such scenes that his delicate semability received that holy chastening which in after life give so much tender interest to the pothos that depicted the wife of Blannerhassel, "shiverise at middight on the banks of the Ohio. And midding there teams with the torner, which those as they fell "Magoon's "Orators of the Revolution."

[ORIGINAL]

TO WM LAWRIE, ESQ, BRADFORD

BY THE FOREST BARD

Oh that my sool had language that my tongue Had sweeter strains than ever ministrel sung. Then might my heart in cornest melody. Pour forth in friendship's theme its love for thee. First of thy race, (forever konoured thou) Who taught my soul at friendship's fanc to bow; Who taught that soul a truth it sought to find, That friendship was no fancy of the mind.

And thou wast here, on friendship's wings you came, With pledges dear as ever bard could name: Then rose my soul from evening's quiet colin. When touch'd electric by thy faithful palm. That palm the same I grasped in days of yore, Faithful and true no time can rust it o'er—How soon the soul can telegraph its thoughts, When palm in palm, and soul in soul is caught.

Oh how the soul in hours like this is cost. Back through the vista of the shaded part, Langring with love in mem'ty's magic dell, Where thoughts on thoughts ric arresistable. And mem'ty there will often stay to suplaneated beving: from affection's cup; That cup whose brim the spottessality wreathes, Whose homed breath four friendship's angel breaches.

Thus I with thee the same rich meetar quaff'd, felt the same sinh and laugh'd when thou hast laugh'd, With that rich voice, whose mainly stiams have rung. In clarion notes when you and I have sung—Yes, all of these and more kind fate has dealt. In one short hear I in thy presence felt; For each such hour the heart, devoid of fears, To time would barter ten of his's best years.

And time that had in moody moments slept, Much speed of lightning onward now was swept;
Now rise the golden pictures of the heart,
When mem'ry traces faithful friendship's chart.
Clothed by no form which art may hence release,
A soul like thine is heaven's master-piece;
Like thine if equal'd, unsurpassed at best,
A tare tich gem to be a boson's guest

And now with thee I wander back again And now with thee I wander hack again,
'To many a scene on life's fair virgin plane;
'To you lov'd home in mem'ry's bow'r enshrined,
Wish a fond friendship's faithful ivy twined.
And there again each gentle form appears,
Each cherished tie the heart with love reveres.
Each voice again in fancy seems to troll,
From mem'ry's harp the music of the sour.

But these are fancy's cichings quick they fly,
On the same moment that has swept them by,
And stern reality, 2-as how fast,
Will sing their request with the fading past.
But not so here, e'en in this heart in death,
Thy name shall quiver on the last faint breath,
Save one, that name shall here the first be shrined.
The friend and lov'd one's e'en in death entwined.

Thus while the heart says saily fare-thee-well.
The soul may melt at friendship a farry spell.
And need not blush if no rude eye be near.
To shed at friendship a sacred fane a tear.
Yet why a tear, pure friendship a never fade.
And friendship's form nought in the heart can shade,
Yet now farewell, we'll meet, if life be given.
On earth: if not, oh may we meet in heaven
Cobourg, June, 1853.

WASHINGTON'S LAST DAYS AT HOUNT VERNON.

"We find in the Washington Intelligencer an article, of which to this in the washington intrangence an article, of which it says, "We have the pleasure to insert the annual contribution of our venerable and respected friend, Mr. Custis of Arlington, from his valuable stock of 'Recollections of the last days at Mount Vernon,' and 'Private Memoira of Washington.' As time recodes, these memorials increase in interest, and it is to be regretted that they are not given to the public entire and in a double form." We give the article, and know that it will be read

double form." We give the article, and know that it will be read with avidity by our readers.

The year 1799 was in its last month; Washington lead nearly completed his sixty-eighth year; the century was fast drawing to a close, and with it this great man's life. Yet the "winer of his age had shed its snows" so kindly" upon him us to mellew without impairing his faculties, both physical and mental, and to give fair promise of additional length to his days.

Nor was Washington unmindful of the tre progress of time, and of his liability to be called at any moment to "that bourne from which no traveller returns." He had for years kept a will by him, and after mature reflection had so disposed of his large property as to be satisfactory to himself and to the many who were so fortunate and happy as to share in his textamentary remembrance-

membrance.

The last days, like those that proceeded them in the course of a long and well-spent life, were derived to constant and useful ampleyment. After the score exercise of the morning, in attention to agriculture and rural affirm, in the evening came the posting, leaded with letters, papers and pamphlets. His immemse correspondence, both at home and abroad, was promptly and fully replied its. We shington deemed it a grave offence against the men of his time. Washington deemed it a grave offence against following him was lately stock up by a way 2—Gentlemen lastning to spell are requested to use sentenday's papers.

matter to find another, who had written so much and had written so well. His epistolatory writings will descend to posterity as developing superior powers of mind. General Henry Lee once observed to the chief, "We are amazed, sir, at the vast amount of work that you accomplish." Wastington replied, "Sir, I rise at four o'clock, and a great deal of my work is done while others are askers." others are asleep.

So plinctual a man delighted in always having about him a good time-keeper. In Philadelphia, the first President regularly walked up to his watch-maker's (Clarke, in Second Street) to compare his watch with the regulator. At Mount Vernon, the active, yet always punctual fariner mean obly consulted the dist when returning from his morning ride and before entering his

The affairs of the Household took order from the ma-ter's ac-

The affairs of the Household took order from the matter's accurate and methodical arrangement of time. Even the fisherman on the river watched for the cook's signal when to pull in shore so as to deliver his scaly products in time for dinner. The establishment of Mount Vernon conjuncted a perfect army of servants, yet to each one was assigned certain six cial duties, and these were required to be strictly performed. Upon the extensive estate, there was rigid discipline, without severity. There could be no confusion where all was order; and the siffairs of this vast concern, embrecing thousands of acres and hundreds of dependants, were conducted with as much ease, method and regularity as the affairs of an ordinary homestead.

gularity as the affairs of an ordinary homestead.

Mrs. Washington, an accomplished Virginia housewife of the olden time, gave her constant attention to all her longsite household, and by her skill and superior management greatly contributed to the comfortable receptor and entertainment of the crowds of guests always to be found in the hospitable mansion of Mount Vernon.

of Mount Vernon.

Invariably neat and clean in his person, with clothes of the old-fashioned cut, but made of the best materials, Washington required less waiting upon than any tim of his age and condition in the world. A single body-servant attended in his room to brush his clothes, comb and the his bar, (become ve., this in his fast days, worn in the old-fashioned queue, and rarely with powder) and to arrange the materials of his toilet. This toilet he made himself in the most simple and expeditions manner, giving the least possible amount of his precious time to anything relative to his person. When rising at four o'clock, he lighted hisomoreandles, made up his fire, and went daigently to work, without disturbing the slumbers of his numerous household.

It pleased Providence to permit the beloved Washington to live to witness the fruition of his mighty labors in the cause of his country and mankind; while his success in the cause of his country and mankind; while his success in the cause of his heart, and shed the most benign and happy influence upon his last days at Mount Vernon.

Mumarans.

A little nonsense non and then.

We should like to have an answer to the following. silence gives consent, and the lassies do not answer, we are going to try it :---

If a laddie meet a lasti, Comm' thro' the wood, Should'ut the laddle has the lass ,
That is if he could?

- Youths Banner

OUR DEVIL'S ADVICE.

Now, listen girls, and do not laugh, At printers and their better !

A girl that hath some gentle grace,
A typo is always sure to

And when they join old Hymen's band,
They come with both their heart and 3?
So girls that would poor typos mash. Can ne er succeed in cutting a -

Youths Banner.

Popping the Question.—A young lady said to her beau, after fifteen years' courtship, "Charles, I am going out of town to-

Where?" "I don't know."

"When are you coming back?" "Never."
"What are you going for?" "I am going to look for something which you have not, never had, and yet can give me without any loss to yourself."

"You are very welcome to it, I am sure, but what is it?" A husband!"

"Why, you might have had that fifteen years ago it you only had said the word; but I was afraid to begin.

A TUNDER -A Dutchman thus describes an accident Wonce a long vile ago, I vent into mine ablic orchard to climb a bear tree to get some beaches to make vrow a blum pudding mit; and ven I gets on the telermiest branch, I vai from the lowermost limb, unit one leg on both sides of the fence, and like to stove mine outsides in !"

83 Our pil-grim fathers derive their name from the way faces they used to make at physic

A gentleman was accosted by a poor loafer, who asked for charity. "I will remember you next time," replied the gentleman. "Please your honour," said the loafer, I don't credit; I deal on the cash principle."

ON NI S ANDA REFAD.

When belies their lovely graces spread, And fops around them flutter, I'll be content with Anna Bread,



Ladies' Department.

Fig. These exquisitely boundful lines, from the internal heart of sweet Fan., F., so widely known and justic celebrated, will and now, as when fait they flowed from her pers, a sweet echo in every true in their's heart

MY BIRD

BY TANNY TORRESTER

Ere last year's moon had left the sky, A birding waight my ladian nost, And folding, oh so hovingly' Its tiny wings upon my breast.

rom morn till evening's purple tinge, In winsome helple-sness she lies wordse leaves, with a silken fringe, Shut soitly on her story eyes

There's not in Ind a loveller bird, Broad earth owns not a hupper nest, Oh, Gon, thou hast a fountain stirred, Whose waters never more shall rest'

This beautiful mysterious thing, This seeming visitant from heaven,

This bird with the immertal war.
To me—to me—thy hand has given

The pulse first caught its tiny stroke, The blood its crimion has from mise The life which I have direct laveke, Henceforth is parallel with thise

A silent we is in my room—

i tremble with delictors fear.

The future, with delight and glocic,

Time and eternity are here.

Doubts, hopes in enger turnult rise Hear, oh my God 'one enrasti prayer, Roam for my bird in P cradice, And give her angel plumage there

MRS. GRUMBLE'S SOLILOQUY.

BY FANNY FERN.

"There's no calculating the difference between men and women boarders. Here's Mr Jones been in my house the last six months, and no more trouble to me than my grey kitten. If his bed is shook up once a week, and his coats, ernvats, loveketers, cigars, and patent leather bests left undisturbed in the middle of the floor, he is as contented as a pedagogue in vacuum time.

"Take a woman to board, and 'if it is convenient,' she would "Take a woman to board, and 'if it is convenient,' she would like drapery, instead of drep-curtains; she'd like the windows altered to ope 1 on the top, and a wardrobe for her flounced dresses, and a few more halfs and another shelf in the close, and a creket to put her feet on, and i little rocking chair, and a big looking-glass, and a pea-green shade for her gas-birrier.

'She can't drink coffee, because it is exhilirating; broms is too insipid and chocolate too heavy. She don't fancy cocostinglish breakfast tea' is the only beverage which agrees was her delicate spinster organization.

*English breakfast (ea. 14 the only beverage which agrees was her delicate spin-ster organization.

"She can't digest a roast or a fried dish; she might possibly peck at an egg, it it were boiled with one eye on the watch.—Pastry she never cats, unless she knows from what dary the hunter came which enters into its composition. Every article of food prepared with butter, salt, pepper, mustard, vinegar or differ the precision of the process of the proces

or breat that is made with yeast, sona, this or saturatile, she excidedly rejects.

"She is constantly washing out little duds or laces, collers handkerchiefs, chemisettes and stockings, which she festoons to the front windows to dry; giving passers by the impressix that your house is occupied by a blanchesseuse;—then jerks the bell for an hour ar more, for relays of hot smoothing irons, to particularly in the feet has been constant.

the finishing stroke to her operations.

"She is often afflicted with interesting colds and influenze requiring the immediate consolation of a dose of hot lemonade a requiring the immudiate consolation of a dose of hot lemonade a guiger tea, choosing her time for these complaints when the kitchen fire has gone out, and the servants are on a furlough.—Oh! nobody knows but those who've tried it, how immensely troublesome women are! I'd rather have a whole regiment d men bearders. An you have to do is, to wind them in the meaning with a powerful cup of caff-e, give them carte blanckers smoke, and a night key, and your work is done.

An extraordinary story is told by Captain Wallace, of a lote An extraordinary story is told by Captain Wallace, of a lote and his mistress who were saved in a unmertious manner for the jaws of a shark i—A transport, with just of a regiment beard, was saving with a gentle breeze along the coast of Spix O to it the officers was leaning over the peop rading, or overing other yearing lady who had inspired him with the tender passes. The fair one was in the act of handing a paper to her lover, who overreaching herself, she tell into the sex, and supported by he clothes, drived astern. The officer lost no time in jumping a after her, and upheld her by one arm. The sails were quick backed, the stap lay to, and preparations were made to lower when, when to the dismay of all on board, a large shark appearance in the keel of the vessel, giding towards its victims. Asses at terror from the agonized spectators called the attention of its officer from the agentized speciators called the attention of a officer to the approaching danger; he saw the treatment of the special point him; he made a desperate effort, plunged and spin-best water so as to frighten the shark, which turned and cloved set sight. The current had now carried the officer stal had cost the vessel, when the shark appeared a second time, and was the act of turning on his back to seize the hardess pair what private of the officer's company, who was in the hammock attings, jumped textlessly everboard, with a becone in his last which he plunged into the back of the abark, which, insight disappearing, the three were saved before he dared to make a rosppostanco.