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Poetry.

THE UNION JACK.

Yonder waves Old England's banner,
Still recalling by-gone years,—
As it waved at famous Crecy
And the battle of Poictiers;
Since the days of Royal Alfred
It has humbled haughty foes,—
Faced a thousand threatening dangers,
Dealt a thousand mortal blows;
Still the ship that has it hoisted,
Can through any ocean track,
Give a shout for British freedom,
Raise aloft the Union Jack.

Mark its course upon the ocean,
Trace its path from land to land,
Ever guided in its mission
By a providential hand;
Over stormy oceans wafted,
Where huge icebergs rock and roll,
And the briny waves in fury
Dash around each dreary pole;
And away in the tropic climates
See our heroes bivouac,
While above them floats sublimely
England's ancient Union Jack.

Raise aloft the royal standard,
Let it greet the passing breeze;
Still it braves the ocean's billow,
Stands secure on stormy seas
As it waved above our Nelson,
Englands' gallant matchless tar,
At the Nile's terrific combat,
And immortal Trafalgar.
To the mast he nailed his colours,
Signalled then for close attack;
'Midst a peal of British thunder,
He displayed the Union Jack.

Wolfe displayed Old England's colours
On the plains of Abraham,
Where in war's impassioned combat
He encountered brave Montcalm.
Ere the din of battle ended,
Both the gallant heroes fell;
Loud above, the roar battle,
Rose the Highland soldier's yell;
By a charge of British bayonets
Then the foe was driven back,
And the day was one of glory
To Old England's Union Jack.

And brave Scotia's sons are ready,
For their place is in the van,
To repel the fierce invasion,
As they did at Inkermann;
And the loyal men of Erin,
Round the cross of red and blue,
Round the battle flag will rally,
As of yore at Waterloo.
England, Scotland, and brave Erin,
Have in warfare never been slack,—
And now Canada is with them,
To defend the Union Jack.

Lives there still one British subject,
Who'd refuse his life—his all—
In defence of British freedom?—
Who'd rejoice at Britain's fall?
If there be, then curse the traitor!
Pass him by in dark disdain;
Let him bear, while life is left him,
On his brow the mark of Cain!
Let him die a hated coward,
Bury him by midnight black,—
He deserves no home or country,
Who'd desert the Union Jack.

FORWARD WITHOUT "DUBLIN."—The following incident is from a private letter from an officer on the United States frigate Colorado. The order, "without doubling," means to "not to form four abrest, which is always done when you right face the company unless the precautionary order is given." The officer writes: "We have a wild Irishman on board the ship whom the sailors call 'Dublin.'—I was exercising my division at the rifle drill the other day, when I gave the order, 'Company without doubling, right face, forward, march!—The company moved on, when I noticed this man standing still. I halted the company walked back to where the Irishman was standing, and asked him why he did not fall in and march with the company, he touched his cap and said, 'Shure, an I thought yer honor said, 'without Dublin,' so I stud still.'"

Henry Ward Beecher, in a recent discourse said that some men will not shave on Sunday and yet they spend all the week in shaving their fellow men, and many folks think it very wicked to black their boots on Sunday morning, yet they do not hesitate to black their neighbor's reputation on week days.

—Miss Gilbert, the daughter of a wealthy New York tradesman, ran off with her father's clerk, who had been promoted from the office of coachman, and got married to him. She returned on Wednesday, after being away three days, when her father gave her, her clothing, packed her off to her husband, and desired her to come home no more. This took the romance out of the affair.

—A Nashville newspaper says an attempt was recently made at Knoxville to arrest Gen. Longstreet for treason. His name was misspelled in the warrant, and while the officers had gone to procure a new warrant, the train in which he was sitting moved on.

Interesting Tale.

THE DEAD ALIVE:

OR,

Our "Gold Hunters" in Europe.

BY A RETURNED AUSTRALIAN.

Of course there was an immense commotion on board the steamer, for a nobleman and his wife can't meet with a great misfortune without finding many sympathizers. The falling overboard of their child was well calculated to make the passengers open their mouths and their hearts at the same time.

I tell you what it is, sirs, cried a red-faced Englishman, with a square body, and a silk hat that was frightful in its ugliness, "you did that devilish well. I couldn't have done better. No sirs, not even if I had tried, and I wanted to, sirs, but I aint as springly as I used to be, or I should have led you all, sirs, in going over after that precious little lamb. Besides, sirs, I don't know but that I have forgotten how to swim, for I haven't been in the water since I was a boy. You see the reason why I didn't plunge in after the treasure, don't you?"

The red faced man did not give us time to speak, for he continued:

But, sirs, although I aint much on water, I'm death on brandy, and I shall be proud to drink with you, sirs, at any time you are disposed, and as I'm willing just at this moment, suppose you come to my state room and taste some of my vintage of thirty one.

We declined the offer with all the civility that we could muster under the circumstance, for men don't like long harangues when they are shivering in wet clothes, and feel that a change of dress is needed as soon as possible.

I glanced over the quarter deck and saw that my son was in the arms of a matronly-looking woman, one who appeared quite competent to take charge of him; and after the little fellow had run to me and given me a kiss, and called me a "blessed dear papa," and told me that I was wet and naughty to leave him the way that I did, Murden and Hez dragged us through the crowd of passengers, all anxious to get a glimpse of us, after the earl and his counters had left the deck. Among those who regarded us with interest, were several young ladies, whose bright eyes and handsome faces rather made the scene flattering than otherwise; for I heard two or three of them whispering to each other, as we passed along:

"They are unmarried, are Americans, immensely rich, and have passed years of their lives in Australia. They are perfectly splendid, and I mean to get an introduction as soon as possible."

I received the flash of a pair of eyes that made me shiver, but not with cold, for I mentally thought that I had never seen anything so attractive as those dark eyes, which were full of merriment and sentiment.

But in a few minutes we were in our state-room, and had shed our clothes, were rubbed dry, had taken a little brandy and water, to keep out the cold, and then felt as well as ever.

I tell you what it is, old fellows, said Murden, as he helped himself to a glass of brandy and water, this is commencing adventures rather early. You have saved the life of an earl's child, and he wont forget it, now you can believe it.

I am sure I don't care whether he does or not, returned Frank. You know us well enough to be aware that we don't care whose child it is.

Yes, yes, I know all that, but don't you fly in the face of luck or chance! Meet the earl with that courtesy which is so characteristic of my American friends, and he may do you a favor, and me too, also, for I have a mission to accomplish for Australia, and his lordship can help me.

Just at this moment, some one knocked at the door of our state-room, and the captain of the Thunder, followed by a servant bearing glasses and two bottles of champagne, entered the apartment and sat down in one of the berths.

"Gentlemen," said the bluff commander, "I'm d—d glad to know that I've got such perfect bricks on board the steamer, and I'm blasted glad to tell you that the child is all right and tight, and that his lordship is pumping tears out of his eyes as fast as though he was worked by a donkey-engine, while her ladyship, the countess, is so rejoiced at the safety of her darling, that she can't do anything but tack up and down the cabin and shuffle her hands.

The captain paused for a moment, after this long speech, and then took a long breath, and continued:

I come here to say that I must drink with you, gentlemen, and I have but little time to spare, before the pilot is discharged. Open the champagne, Sam, and let us imbibe. Now, then, here we go and so up. A good passage and a merry one, and when you return to the States, don't fail to come with me, for I know how to make people comfortable. I aint such a d—d stuck up cuss as some of the captains of the line, although I say it, who shouldn't—Here we go! and the wine went down his throat, hissing like water thrown on hot iron.

Luckily for us, the pilot sent for the captain, so we missed losing our heads with wine, for the commander could take an awful share of liquor and never show that he had wet his lips.

As soon as the captain was gone, we finished our toilets, gave our wet clothes to the steward for drying, and then went on deck to take a last fond look at our own native land, and to smoke our cigars with some comfort.—To do this, we went forward and passed up the forecastle way, and were thus enabled to escape notice from the passengers who still crowded the quarter-deck undisturbed by seasickness.

But Rover had suddenly risen to the rank of a hero, and betrayed us. He had been petted, and made much of by the ladies and gentlemen, so wandered around while we were in the cabin; but when we reached the deck, the animal seemed to be aware of the fact, and came bounding towards us, uttering his joy in lively barks.

Down, Rover, and keep still, I said, and the dog obeyed without the least hesitation.

This must be the gentleman who owns the hound, I heard a sweet voice say, and turning around, I saw the young girl with the dark glorious eye and beautiful face—the same one I had noticed when I was entering the cabin dripping wet.

She was leaning on the arm of an elderly gentleman, who looked enough like her to be her father. At any rate, I hoped that he was, for if he had said that he was her husband, I should have kicked him overboard, and taken good care that Rover remained on deck.

I turned to the fair speaker and raised my hat, which she acknowledged by a bow and a smile that displayed a row of teeth even a dazzling white.

If you mean the fellers what went overboard arter the gal, those is the ones, cried that wretched Hez, who thought that he saw a chance to make the acquaintance of a pretty girl, and display some of his fascinations at the same time. He pointed to Fred and myself, and we acknowledged the notice by a smile, but not the least feeling of shame for Hopeful's impulsiveness, even if it was a little out of place just at that moment.

I was comrade and partner with this one, continued Hez, slapping me on the back. We was like brothers to each other in Australia, and many is the time he has saved my life and put gold dust in my pockets, at the same time He is one of nature's noblemen, he is, and so is the other one, although I aint so much acquainted with him.

The young lady smiled, although she tried to prevent doing so, but I saw lots of mirth in her bright eyes, so knew that she had a happy and joyous disposition.

Hush, Hez, for heaven's sake, I whispered to my friend. Don't make me ridiculous.

I shan't stop, either, cried Hez, the champagne having made him bold. I has a right to praise my friends, and will, when they is jolly good fellows.

Thank Heaven, Murden, who was always on hand, and ready to do the right thing and at the right time, saw that I wanted to speak to the owner of the black eyes (he knew my weakness as well as Fred), so pretended that he saw a whale, and got Hez to the forward part of the ship, and out of our way.

Gentlemen, said the elderly person, on whose arm the lady was leaning, this is my daughter, Miss Josephine Goldthwaite.

Once more we raised our hats and bowed low, and seriously considered if we should throw away our cigars, although we were on smoking ground.

My daughter, the father continued, is desirous of testifying to you, gentlemen, in person, the esteem in which she holds your gallant deed in saving the life of the little girl.—It was a brave action, and merits brave words of praise.

We introduced ourselves, and were soon chatting on terms of familiarity with the father and daughter, and then Fred, the kindest-hearted fellow in the world, saw that I liked the lady a little better than I did the parent, so resolved to give me a chance. In a few words, he interested Mr Goldthwaite in matters connected with Australia, and then the old gentleman dropped his daughter's arm and walked off with Fred, leaving Miss Josephine in my company.

Is your wife with you, Mr. Jack? the lady asked, as soon as we were alone.

I have no wife, I answered, and turned away my head, for the question awakened recollections which I did not wish disturbed.

Forgive me, she said, for speaking so thoughtlessly; but I saw your child, and so supposed that his mother was with him.

I hope that she is, I replied, only by a powerful effort. I trust that her spirit is hovering near him and me, day and night, and that its presence will make us purer and better.

The lady did not reply, although I could see that she felt sorry for having awakened painful recollections in my breast. For a few minutes we remained silent, and then, as the ship rolled a little, rendering the lady slightly unsteady, I offered her my arm, which she accepted without a moment's hesitation, as we walked up and down the deck, with as much precision as two old sailors

You have been on the ocean before, I said, noting how firm was her step, and yet how light, in spite of the heavy swell that began to meet the steamer, and caused her to roll and pitch, a foretaste of what was to come.

O yes, I have crossed the ocean three or four times, and have resided in Paris several years. In fact I completed what little education I received in that city.

And you are now on your way there? I asked.

Yes, father has some business there which is of great importance. I wish that I dare I tell you what it is; and the lady looked up in my face to see if it was a trusting one.

Perhaps he will think me worthy of his confidence before the passage is over, I remarked.

O, I know he will, cried the impulsive lady. While you were saving the child, he remarked to me that those young gentleman had courage and dash, and might help him if you were in Paris.

Good, I said. We shall be in Paris several months, and nothing would delight me more than the opportunity to be of service to yourself or father.

O I am so pleased to hear you say that, Miss Josie replied, and then for fear that she had gone too far, in her frankness, blushed and hesitated.

I am sure you cannot be more pleased than myself, at the opportunity of meeting in Europe only I fear that in Paris you will forget your steamship acquaintances.

Never fear, was the laughing response.—Brave deeds are not so easily forgotten, and I know that you and your friend are brave men.

Thank you. I shall tell him of your opinion. We will treasure it as valuable.

Come, she said at length, I hear that you have quite a romantic history. Some one tell me that you have passed years in the bush and gold mines of Australia, and that you were in continual danger while there. Is such the case?

Yes we met with danger and overcame it, in Australia, I replied.

Do tell me about it, won't you? the lady asked. If you don't my father will take me to the quarter-deck, for I see that he is looking this way as though he feared you were tired of me.

Heaven forbid! I exclaimed, most fervently, so serious, in fact that the lady laughed and tried to look grave, but did not succeed. I was in the hands of a gay coquette, and she was giving me her first instructions in the great art of making herself agreeable, so that I should follow in her train of admirers and worship her as others had done.

We shall see, I muttered to myself, as I read her thoughts, plain as words spoken aloud and then I commenced an account of my experiences in Australia, and told her how we had suffered and fought, and had at last succeeded, although the odds were against us.

You must be a persevering gentleman, she remarked, as I concluded a history of a struggle that I had been engaged to at Gulchton Victoria, where the odds were so great against us that it seemed as though we must fail in our efforts to secure the release of two young girls who had by been captured by some bush rangers

I am firm in the right cause, I replied. I would not be weak if justice was on my side.

She mused on the answer and I saw that it did not please her, yet she did not know how to reply to it and still keep up her character for good nature; but luckily just at this moment we saw approaching us the father of the child, the little girl whom we had saved.

Here comes the Earl of Buckland, Miss Josie said. He is about to thank you for what you have done. Perhaps I had better join my father and let him talk to you without being restrained by my presence.

And thereby deprive me of a greater pleasure than his words can convey. Please remain with me and hear what he has to offer.

Do you sincerely wish it? asked the little coquette, with a look that was perfectly irresistible; and it seemed to me that I never saw so much fun in a woman's eyes.

Certainly I do. To hear what his lordship has to say.

Well, I will; for I want to hear how an earl will express himself when grateful.

His lordship came towards me and extended his hand, and, as he did so, said;

I think you are one of the gentlemen who saved the life of my child.

I bowed and the earl continued:

I cannot find words to express to you the gratitude which I feel for your kindness and bravery, and my wife desires me to say that she wishes to thank you in person for what you have done, and that your name will be remembered in her prayers.

The child has quite recovered, I hope, for I saw that the earl expected me to say something and that seemed the most appropriate.

Nearly recovered, thanks to the skill of the surgeon of the ship; and then the earl turned to Miss Josie, who was leaning on my arm, and addressed her:

Ah, madam, he said, with a most courtly bow, you should be proud of your husband, for he has shown himself capable of noble deeds.

I felt the blood rush to my face, and then the little coquette, who was clinging to my arm, had the impudence to laugh, and cover her face with her hands.

His lordship looked a little surprised, and for a moment was embarrassed, although he little suspected how he had blundered. I saw that he wanted an explanation, so hastened to give him one.

You compliment me too highly, when you assign me the position of husband to this lady. She has no mate, and I fear does not want one.

The earl smiled, and then I introduced him to Miss Josie in due form. Fred and Mr. Goldthwaite at this moment joined us, and conversation became general and rather pleasant, for we found the earl did not manifest that haughtiness which we expected, was well informed on all matters, and deeply interested in Australia, so that Murden had an opportunity to lay before his lordship some plans and expectations which he had formed, and the earl promised his influence in carrying them out. Hez, who had never seen a live earl before, did nothing but walk round the great man and examine him from every point, as though he was desirous of contrasting him with other men and making a note of the difference; and so well satisfied was he of the survey, that he could not help exclaiming:

I'll be gol darned ef he aint as much like me as a piece of cheese! a remark that caused Miss Josie to cover her mouth with her handkerchief, to prevent exploding with laughter.

Yes, said the earl, with a pleasant smile, I am like you, but a man, and have done nothing to entitle me to a better position in the world than yourself. Fortune favored my ancestors, however, and they were created nobles I believe they performed some chivalrous actions in the reign of Henry the Eight, and you see I am reaping the benefit of it.

The earl rather underrated his talents, for he was noted as a statesman all through Europe, and had served as a governor general of Canada for several years.

We promised to grant the countess, his wife an interview in course of the day, and then his lordship left us to chat without feeling the reserve of his presence.

Jack, said Fred as his lordship left us, I have undertaken an adventure on account of us four, which I think will occupy some of our time

Good. Let us hear what it is.

At this moment Miss Josie whispered me to remember her, and then left me for the quarter deck, as though she feared to hear what was to come.

Mr. Goldthwaite can afford all explanations Fred, said, and we looked to him for them.

Gentlemen, Mr. Goldthwaite remarked, I want to enlist your services for a noble object or I should not ask you and, Will you promise me such assistance as you can command in case I call upon you in Paris or in Germany?

We will was the response for all four.

There will be danger to encounter, but if you are successful you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you have brought peace to a persons heart, and rest to a lady's mind.—I have a daughter a couple of years older than the one on board. Through the machinations of an aunt, a devout Catholic, she is incarcerated in a convent; but where, I have not learned.

We must discover her retreat, we all cried with one accord.

And you will aid me in recovering her, even if force is necessary? asked Mr. Goldthwaite.

We will.

We shook hand on the promise, and then the father told us the history of his daughter.

Mark Twain, lecturing on the Sandwich Islands, offered to show how the cannibals eat their food if some lady would hand him a baby. The lecture was not illustrated.

Somebody says, "devil" is a mean word any way it may be written. Remove the d and it is evil; remove the e and it is vile; remove the v and it is ile; remove the i and I remains the aspirate sound of hell.

What is that animal, which has the head of a cat, and the tail of a cat, and the ways of a cat? Agassiz can't tell, but as he thinks it doesn't chew the cud. Well, it's a kitten.

The latest style of bonnet has turned up at Richmond, Indiana. It is described as consisting of two straws, tied together at the top of the head, and red tassels suspended at each of the four ends of the straws. Price $19.

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