

sound of agony, she screamed—"It is him, it is my husband!" and, springing from the couch, she lay at my feet in the terrifying writhings of convulsion. Vary said it was to see those fair arms twined around my knees, and that sweet face changed into a sight of horror; and I hastily unclasped her hands, and raised her from the ground; but the form that lay upon my bosom was stiff and cold, and when I looked upon her face the damps of death were on her brow. And I saw her laid under the green sod, and mine were the only tears that fell upon her grave.

### ANECDOTES.

#### THE ELEPHANT.

We never tire with anecdotes of this remarkable animal. The following are related of one just arrived at Boston from Calcutta. Similar stories were told of the embarkation of M<sup>lle</sup> D'Jeck when she crossed the Atlantic.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

"We are informed that he has enjoyed uninterrupted health on his passage, always eating his allowance with a good appetite, although he suffered considerably from the cold, notwithstanding all the precaution taken by Captain Kennedy for his comfort. His daily rations were thirty pounds of hay, thirty pounds of straw, and twenty-five pounds of rice, moistened with 12 gallons of water. On several occasions during the passage, he displayed the sagacity and gratitude for attention, for which the species is so remarkable. Before he was put on board at Calcutta, a house was built for him, in the strongest manner, covered with thick teak-planks, which were fastened to the frame by stout iron spikes, clenched on the inside. The elephant was swung into the ship by means of a crane and straps around the body, as oxen are prepared for shoeing. His mahout guided him into the domicile prepared for him without any trouble, but in that hot climate he soon found the exclusion of fresh air disagreeable, and did not cast about long for a remedy. In a playful manner, he applied his trunk to the stout and firmly secured planks, wrenched them off as if they had been straws, and dashed them away. No attempt was made then to replace them; but when the ship approached the coast, the elephant began to suffer from the cold. To shelter him, Captain Kennedy resolved to make another endeavour to close up his house. This time there were no attempts on the part of the elephant to obstruct the process. He appeared perfectly to understand the object, and to feel grateful for it. Nothing but thin boards were tried, fastened with common nails; the slightest blow of his trunk would have shivered them to atoms, but he cautiously abstained from touching them. The whole was made air tight, as the seamen thought, by filling the crevices with straw, but the quick eye of the elephant soon discovered several small fissures, which he pointed out with his trunk, till they were successfully filled. When the whole was completed, his satisfaction appeared to have no bounds.

Before the approach of cold weather, a coat had been made for him, composed of gunny bags, stuffed with straw. He suffered this to be tried upon him and nicely listened in every part; but no sooner was the fitting completed than he stripped it off in a moment and threw it aside. At length, however, the cold became extreme, and the elephant evidently suffered exceedingly. Captain Kennedy then had a new dress made for him, and placed it on him in the same manner as before. In this case, as with respect to the covering of the house, the elephant fully appreciated the kindness of the motive and his gratitude and satisfaction were manifested in the most intelligible manner.

During the whole passage he was completely under the control of his mahout, or keeper, and would lie or kneel down whenever ordered by him; but always slept standing. He would brace his head firmly against one end of the house, and his side against the wall, whenever the ship shifted her course he altered his position to conform to it. He never left his enclosure during the whole passage of more than a hundred and sixty days.

Some difficulty was anticipated in landing him, but it was fortunately effected with ease and safety. A flooring of double plank was laid from the ship's deck to the wharf, and the elephant, with the mahout on his

back, was released from his long imprisonment and conducted to the gangway. He surveyed minutely the platform prepared for his egress, and placed his foot upon it to test its strength. He was not entirely satisfied, however, of its capacity to endure his great weight, and returned to his house. After a while he was coaxed out again and lines were attached to each of his fore legs. Again he placed one of his feet upon the platform and at that moment the men who were holding the line kept the leg stretched out. He then extended the other fore leg, and that was immediately drawn out in the same manner. Finding there was compulsion in the case, and that he must go, and judging, like a philosopher, that his weight was less likely to break through when spread over a large surface than when concentrated, he threw himself upon his belly and by a muscular movement worked his way from the ship to the wharf, to the great delight of thousands of people who covered the neighbouring wharves, vessels and stores.

#### GROUNDLESS FEAR

The ancient Gauls, that dwell near the Adriatic sea, being asked by Alexander the great what they most feared? answered, "Ne supra se creta curant"—lest the sky should fall upon them. Galen also wroth of a certain stupid fellow, who, bearing Atlas supported heaven with his shoulders was so so afraid lest he should faint under the burden, that when he went out he always carried his arm raised above him, to save his head in case the sky should happen to fall. And, to prevent the like accident, we are told of one Artemon, that he kept at home as much as possible; and that his other precautions were, that, when of necessity he had to go abroad, he was carried in a vehicle that almost touched the ground, and that he always had a couple of servants to hold a brazen bucket over his head, lest any part of the regions above should fall upon him!

All this is in perfect unison with what naturalists tell us of a certain bird, that to prevent any injury from above her, always sleeps with one foot laid upon her head. Let us be thankful for the progress of science, by which we are freed from many of these foolish fears which the dark ages imposed upon those who believed in supernatural possibilities, in apparitions, hobgoblins, and various strange appearances. Above all, let us rejoice that nothing can finally harm us, if we are followers of that which is good.

Hearne relates the following instance of the effects of imagination, during his residence among the Chippewyan Indians in North America. Montonabee, one of their chiefs, had requested him to kill one of his enemies, who was several miles distant.—"To please this great man," says he, "and not expecting that any harm could arise from it, I drew a rough sketch of two human figures on a piece of paper, in the attitude of wrestling. In the hand of one of them I drew the figure of a bayonet, pointing to the breast of the other. This," said I to Montonabee, "is I, the other is your enemy. Opposite to those figures I drew a pine-tree, over which I placed a large human eye, and out of the tree projected a large human hand. This paper I gave to Montonabee, telling him to make it as public as possible. The following year, when he came to trade, he informed me that the man was dead. On being told of my design against him, he, from a state of health, began almost immediately to decline, became quite gloomy! and, refusing all kinds of sustenance, in a few days died."

As we become more and more acquainted with the heathen world, arguments seem to multiply upon us for sending them the Bible, as the only panacea for the thousands of moral evils which they suffer; among which, that of their clothing their fellow worms in such attributes as to hold them in perpetual bondage and dread, is none of the least: attributes which indeed belong not to men or angels, but to the "Great Spirit" alone. What a miserable state must those nations be in, which suppose that their enemies can raise storms, prevent rain, or cause inundations, inflict diseases, &c. And thus is the general belief of all the earth, where the light of revelation has never entered, to teach them this plain lesson, that no man, whatever may be his station, has any power to controul nature.

MAXIM — Search others for their virtues; and thyself for thy vices.

### P O E T R Y.

#### THE DEAF SHALL HEAR AND THE DUMB SHALL SPEAK.

The following beautiful lines were written by gentleman, and handed to an intelligent deaf and dumb youth, (William Darlington,) who, on being asked poetry was not too difficult for the deaf and dumb, replied upon his slate, as follows "I think the minds those who cannot hear may perceive the beauties poetry; your lines, though I have only read them or hastily, I observe fare, intended to describe the happiness of the deaf and dumb in the future state, w after this 'se they shall be received into heaven w great joyfulness and open ears."

The Deaf shall hear and the Dumb shall speak,  
In brighter days to come,  
When they no pass'd through the troubled scenes of  
To a higher and happier home.

They shall hear the trumpet's fearful blast,  
When it breaks the sleep of the tomb;  
They shall hear the righteous Judge declare  
To the faithful their blessed doom.

And the conquerer's shout, and the ransomed's song  
On their raptur'd ears shall fall,  
And the tongue of the dumb, in the chorus of pray  
Shall be higher and louder than all.

Oh thou, whose still voice can need no ear,  
To the heart its message to bear,  
Who canst hear the unutter'd reply of the heart,  
As it glows in the fervor of prayer,

Look in thy purity and power on these  
Who only thee can hear,  
And bend to the call of their speaking hearts,  
Thine ever listening ear!

"The Flower fade; but the Word of the L  
endureth for ever."

There bloom'd in morning's earliest light,  
So sweet, so delicately fair,  
A flow' ret, dress'd in purest white,  
Expanding on the unseen air,  
Where fragrance breath'd from many a flower,  
Gent'd by the light, the dewy shower.  
Ere noon-day glitters bright and high,  
Those snowy petals soil'd and dead,  
Upon the dark brown earth must lie,  
And round that cheerless lowly bed,  
The wic'd wreath shall ever bloom,  
As if to cheer that lonely tomb.  
Child of the dust, behold thy doom  
E'en in the humblest, frailest flower,  
Still hast'ning to thy silent tomb,  
Another day—another hour

May waft thee far o'er death's cold sea,  
And bear thee to Eternity.  
A broken law against thee holds  
Its awful sword, in dread array;  
The book of God now wide unfolds,  
(Pointing so late the heaven-ward way)  
Threat'nings so long heard undimay'd,  
To plague thee in night's deepest shade.  
Is there no hope, no way of life,  
No voice of mercy kind and free?  
No; endless anguish, endless strife,  
And never ceasing misery,  
Reign in those regions dark and drear,  
The sad abodes of grief and fear.  
See! a Redeemer comes to save,  
To snatch thee from that awful doom,  
To sheath the sword of wrath, the grave  
Is robb'd of all it's low'ring gloom:  
Embrace that Saviour—the decree  
Which hurls to hell shall pass by thee.  
And then to regions bright and pure  
He'll lead thy weary, aching feet,  
Where thou may'st rest in bliss secure;  
There streams of living waters meet;  
And brighter scenes than man can know,  
Or heart hath pictur'd here below,  
Are spread beneath that smile of love,  
The life-spring of the joys above.