gained the upp wife har ! . . i fir to The leave ly see a light in my log cabe a which was a hour than a hundred yards distant

"I had proceeded but a short distance when I heard the plunge of the catamount behind me. 1. leaped with more than human energy, for it was life or death. In a moment the catamount gave unother wild shrick, as though he was afraid he should lose his prey. At that instant I yelled at the top of my lungs to my wife, and in a moment I saw her approach the door with a light.

With what vividees that moment comes to my mind! The catamount was not so far from me as I was from the house. I dropped my hat, the ealy thing I could leave to stay the progress of the beast. The next moment I fell prostrate in my

Here the old settler paused, and wiped the big drops from his browere he continued.

"How long I laid after I fell, I know not but when I was roused to consciousness, I was lying on my rude couch, and my wife was bathing my head with cold water, and my children were gazing anxiously at mc. My wife told me that as soon as I fell she immediately shut the door and barred it, for she knew that I was pursued, but by whom or what, she knew not; and that as soon as I had fallen, and the door closed, a fourful spring was made upon it, but the door was strong and well barred, and withstood the spring of the beast.

"As soon as I recovered, I knelt down and offered the most fervent prayer to the Almighty that ever crossed my lips, or ever will again. My family and myself shortly retired, but no sleep visited me that night. In the morning, when my little son, six years old, told me that he saw the eyes of the colt in the window in the night I knew the catamount had been watching to gain admittance; but our windows, you will perceive are not large enough to per mit a catamount to enter.

"When I looked into the glass the next morning, I was horror-struck at my altered appearance. My hair, which was the day before, dark as midnight, was changed to the snowy whiteness you now see; and, although I have enjoyed very good bealth since, I shall never recover from the effects of the fright I experienced on being chased by a

THE HAND OF GOD IN THE DESERT

Bayard Taylor in his " Journey to Central Africa," thus speaks of the natural beauties of the great Nubian Desert :

ert, never became monotonous. I rose at dawn until a few months since." every morning, bathed my eyes with a handful of the precious water, and drank a cup of coffee out awc. The richness of this coloring made the you in the relation of husband and wife." desert beautiful. It was too brilliant for desolation. The scenery, so far from depressing, inspired THE WONDERFUL PLANT.—Mary and Kate were and exhibitated me. I never felt the sensation of both travelling up to the next market town laden physical health and strength in such perfection, with heavy baskets of fine fruit and vegetables. and was ready to shout from morning till night, Kate murmured and sighed at every step, while from the overflow of happy spirits. The air is an Mary joked and laughed as she plodded steadily clixir of life, as sweet and pure, and refreshing as forward. that which the first man breathed, on the morning "How can you laugh so? your basket is fully ments of the atmosphere, for there are no ex stronger than I," said Kate. halations from moist earth, vegetable matter, or "Why," replied Mary, "you see that I took care the smokes and steams which arise from the abodes to put on the very top of my basket a certain of men to stain its purity. This air, even more little plant, and I can scarcely feel any weight at than its silence and solitude, is the secret of one's all. You should have done the same," attachment to the desert. It is a beautiful illustra- "Oh," cried Kate, "that must be a wonderful tion of the compensating care of that Providence plant, indeed ! I would gladly lighten my load which leaves none of the waste places of the earth with it; do tell me what it is," without some atoning glory. When all the plea- Mary answeredsant aspects of nature are wanting—where there The precious plant which lightens every burden is no green thing, no fount for the thirsty lips is Patience !"

Cadics Department.

~TA^/\~ 10 \~ A DOLLING & ARCH

My dreams are of their in the right -Mid gleaning stars and misabeance in got And midnight's sable hour revea's A charm more dear than day ut scal-While allence hovers round-to me A trumpet voice-still speaks of Thee!

'Mid day, and all its busy glare, Sweet thoughts of thee are harbor'd here Amid the ceasless hum of men, Or in the wild sequestered glen, By placid stream or swelling sea, My thoughts still ever turn to thee

To thee, whose charm most truly lies In gentle heast and loving eyes, Whose fond affection, truth and power, Are proven by each act and hour; As seeks the flow at the tireless bee, So turns my constant heart to thee !

Beverly, C. W. November, 1854.

THE ENPRESS OF AUSTRIA .- Mr. Brook, of the New York Express, in his agreeable "Thoughts Abroad" from Europe, thus describes a meeting which he had with the youthful Empress of Austria:

"I had a full good look at this little Kaiscrian of all the Austrians. She will pass for pretty, if for no other reason than that she is an empress. a year ago, the Emperor met with her at a little emperor, if she could get him. The Emperor's mother (the Archduchess) gave a ball, and invited the Bavarians, the mother and two daughters The Emperor instead of opening the ball, as everybody expected, with the eldest sister, invited the youngest to dance, in violation of all etiquette, and all expectation, whereby a great commotion was created at Ischill, and he then presented his dancing partner with a boquet, which was construed into a mark of signal favor. In a few days afterwards he offered her his hand and empire, she be-I soon fell into a regular daily routine of travel came what in Germany is called a "bride;" but on which during all my latter experiences of the des. account of her extreme youth, she was not married

MARHAGE "A LA MODE."-A " spiritual marri-After the tent had been struck and the camels laden age (so called) came off at Painsville, Ohio, on the I walked ahead for two hours, often so far in 15th Oct. The bride was one Julia Hurlburt and advance that I lost sight and hearing of the the bridegroom a Dr. of the same name. The caravan. I found an unspeakable fascination in ceremony consisted of a matrimonial declaration the sublime solitude of the desert. I often be-made by themselves in the presence of the friends held the sun rise, when, within the wide range of about fifty being present. The services consisted the horizon, there was no other living creature to of the following poetical announcement: "Have be seen. He came up like God, in awful glory you seen the morning sunbeam kiss the opening and it would have been a natural act had I cast blossom? Thus did our spirits meet and greet myself upon the sand and worshipped him. The at the first interview; and as the invisible elements sudden change in the coloring of the landscape, of nature unite and blend in one harmonious imon his appearance—the lighting up of the dull pulse, so are our spirits affinitized into one accordsand into a warm, golden hue, and the tintings of ant living force. Whoever are thus united by the purple and violet on the distant porphyry hills-eternal laws of affinity naught has the authority was a morning miracle, which I never beheld with to separate. We thus introduce ourselves unto

You inhale the unadulterated ele- as heavy as mine, and I am sure you are no

attempts in the way of matrimobial spoulation A maiden rather advanced in years, residing some miles distant in the neighborhood, hearing of the lawyer's propensity—that his character was unexceptionable, and his situation in life was tolerably good, resolved upon making him her husband. She hit upon the following expedient: She pretended suddenly to be taken very ill, and sent for the man of law to prepare her will. He attended for that purpose. By her will she devised £10, 000 in bank stock, to be divided among her three cousing some thousands in bonds and notes to a niece, and a rast landed estate to a favorite nephew. The will being finished, she gave the law-yer a very liberal fee, and enjoined on him secrecy, for some pretended purpose, thus precluding him from an inquiry into her real circumstances. Need "was as sharp as a razor; and he wouldn't have "was pped" with any boy at school. I mention the result? In a fortnight the lady thought proper to be again restored to health. The lawyer called to congratulate her on her restoration—begged permission to visit her which joy and sorrow. When Willie found that knife was politely given. After a short courtship, the desired offer was made.-The bargain was concluded, and ratified by the wife, whose whole estate consists of an annuity of sixty-five dollars.-[English paper.]

Utah, and Grand fligh Priest of the Mormons Johnny "mumble" yesterday, and all the other came near having an inglorious end put to his things which go to fill up the deep right hand career, in August last. He went down his well to pocket of a boy's trousers, and that knife was not recover a lost bucket, when the carbing tumbled them,—as he came to the sail conclusion, in, the earth followed, and Brigham Young beer to bear than yours was when you lost the electrone, for the once, a subterranean Saint. But tion, or fulled in that last speculation. Her figure is petite, and she has all the look of a the zeal of his followers would not permit any school girl, in the beginning of her teens, and not such finish to the life of their most faithful shep. Charley—tearing your clothes and losing things yet free from the age of "bread and butter." Just herd. Spades and shovels were brought into out of your pockets. Go and wash your face! requisition; the harem of the buried governor O, these boys!" watering place in Upper Austria, called Ischill assembled in force to aid the saving efforts of the where her mother, a Bavarian Duchess, and coust male members of the flock, and, in about two in of the Emperor had gone to try to bathe. The hours, they had the gratification of pulling him Bavarian mother brought her two daughters there out, like a forked radish, from his subsoil bed to the imperial market, intending the eldest for the He preached that night from the text—"It is strife. You don't understand a boy's heart. You well with me."

> A FRUITFUL EDITOR .- Thurlow Weed, the editor of the Albany Evening Journal, is now futher of 18 children—his valuable helpmate having presented him with one every eleven months since their marriage.



Louth's Department.

MY SYLVAN MUSE.

NY SYLVICOLA

She sat beside a silvery brook, Which flowed thro' lands of wildness, And yet the scene around partook From her soft glance its mildness.

Her feet hung o'er the crystal tide, Which 'neath their shade seemed crouching, The wild flowers almost twin'd amid The harpstrings she was touching.

A wreath of flowers was round her head, The loveliest she could gather: No bloom from their soft folds has fled. For there they could not wither.

And fondness fills her dark blue eyes, Soft as the dawn of morning; Her cheeks were like the opening rose. The virgin snow adorning.

Her brow was Beauty's softest throne Where flowers its snows were shading, And on whate'er her fond eyes shone. It ceased the while from fading.

Amongst her hair of auburn hue The summer beams were sporting, The radiance of her eyes soft blue The forest flowers were courting.

Tie tregrant de as were drippine

The rosy been of weedland joy, The breeze, the birds and flowers, With whospring streams that glided by And codar staded fowers,

All carol'd to their syman queen Their hymns of gladness blending. And sunbeams gambling thro' the green Their golden glones lending.

and a contract of the contract

"OH! MOTHER! I'VE LOST MY KNIFH!

There's a lump in his throat, and hot tears in

Your fifty feet on State street is not so valuable to you, sir, as that "Wharncliffe" was to him—and it is lost!

New York, there was more pleasure in his boyick heart, as he examined the bright blades and tried the clicking springs, than the imposition of an "Hon," or a thousand dollars could give a grown up man. And when he searched his pocket, turned out the treasures of strings and slate pencils the The famous Brigham Young, the Governor of top which that sharp knife whittled so easily from that it was lost, a grief filled his heart much hard-

"You are a carcless fellow, and don't deserve to have a knife. You shouldn't have wrestled with

Mrs. Smith, boys will be boys. They are care-less, enviably careless and lighthcarted—Willie never was a boy yourself, unfortunately, and girlst believe, don't "rassle." But take an older boysadvice and don't add to the sorrow which is more than heart-felt now. Cheer him up a little, if you can; offer to give him another, if he will bring home a good report from school next Saturday. can't exist without a knife, any more than you could without your scissors, and a boy can't be

"A bold, free-hearted, careless one,

without wearing and tearing his clothes, and sometimes your patience; and he must lose a peck of knives before that merry heart of his gets tamed down to anything like quietness. Keep your les-ture on carelessness till another time; be won't profit by it now; you only aggravate his sorrow.

"O, would I were a boy again." For as Holmes says so truthfully;

"O, what are the pleasures we perish to win, To the first little shiner we caught with a pin."

YOUTHFUL SLEEP .- A well informed medical writer says that immediately after eating, if children incline to sleep, they should be indulged in that propensity. The stomach makes large demands on the circulation of the blood for the purposes of digestion, and as it and the brain are like two mills on one stream, when the one is engaged to the full extent, the other must suspend its operations, Very much of dyspensia and bowel complaint that pre-vail among our business men is attributable to the violation of this law. After eating a full dinner they keep the brain at work, and let the stomach take care of itself. At evening new matters are added to the half-digested contents, and if a turn of the cholers morbus does not clear out the offending matter, they may accumulate to a billious colic or pass gradually away, making dyspepsia.

ALL VICE stands upon a precipice; to engage in any sinful course is to run down the hill. If we once let loose the propensities of our nature, we cannot gather in the reins and govern the emas we please; it is much easier not to begin a bad course, than to stop when begun.

The King of the Sandwich Islands has a new cloak; and no European monarch has got a better or more costly one. It has cost about a millon dollars. There is a good deal of "fuse and feath-ers" about it, for a considerable portion of it is made of rare feathers, produced from birds difficult to catch, and which have each of them, only two feathers of the kind. The cost of procuring the feathers is nearly half a dollar cach, and it takes a vast quantity to make such a cloak.

How true it is of too many preachers, that which Sidney Smith says of Revnel, "that he is too apt to put on the appearance of a holy bully. as if he could carry his point against infidelity by hig words and strong abuse, and hick and out men into Christians."