

IN REMEMBRANCE.

Sorely smitten, soon she faded,
And, with smileings faint, evaded
Every art to cease remembering

What was wearing life away.
An untimely flower, she perished
Like a blossom overcherished,
That breathes unknown a blighting air,
And drinks its own decay,
For nought was left her here on earth
But this—to weep and pray.

Like a sinless angel sleeping,
When the friends around were weeping
Sheeted, shrouded, calm and quiet.

Lay the maid, to wake no more. ●
Then the sombre mourners gathered,
And the solemn prayer was uttered,
And, in slow and sad procession,
Laid her near to where,
Ice-bound, lay the noble river;
And the forest trees were bare:

But the grass will soon be greener,
And the air around senerer,
Though no mark yet guides the stranger
Where the lovely Sarah lies.

She is laid beneath a sandow,
Where, in autumn, leaves are yellow,
And, meekly bending o'er her,

The dewy floweret weeps;
Where, at night, a guardian angel
Holy watch around her keeps.

January, 1852.

KOSSUTH IN WASHINGTON.—The telegraph from Washington of the 11 inst. says,—The expenses of Kossuth's suite, about 2^d in number, is about \$500 per diem. Most interesting interview took place yesterday afternoon between Kossuth and Mr. Clay. Mr. Clay reviewed Kossuth standing, and after being seated, addressed him for half an hour, frankly expressing his opinion. Kossuth replied but did not combat Mr. Clay's position he simply commented upon the position of affairs in Hungary and France, which he believed would provoke civil war, if not a general war. At parting, Mr. Clay eulogized and bade Kossuth farewell for ever, wishing him speed in his efforts for Hungarian independence. Kossuth replied that he should pray to God daily for Mr. Clay's restoration to health; both were deeply moved.

During the year 1851, there have landed at New York, 2,288 passengers in vessels. Of these 299,081 were in foreign ports, and 18,207 were from California. During the month of December, the number of emigrants landed at the same port 15,416. Of this 9,612 were in Great Britain. The number of deaths in the year, 175 as follows: 4,042 men, 3,653 women, 6,795 boys, 4,524 girls. There were also 346 fires, and 216 crimes. The number of tavern licenses was 2,047, which yielded \$50,470. The amount received from taverns & other licenses, \$50,521.

A strange mode of political warfare has been adopted in Lower Canada by certain persons. Everything which does not please them, they describe as calumnious; and there has lately been a grave official correspondence between a member of the Government and Mr. Couchon, in which the latter argues with clear-gritism, in Upper Canada, is identical with calumnious the fact being that both accusers and accused are profoundly ignorant of everything regarding Socialism except the name. Socialism and Red Republicanism, without one word of explanation as to their meaning, form the shibboleth of the anti-aggressive party in Lower Canada.—[New York Tribune.]

AMERICAN INDIVIDUAL WIT.—The Hon. Edward Everett, when a young man just out of college, was called to give an oration in the city of Salem. At the dinner, Judge Story called upon Mr. Everett by the following sentiment:—"Fame follows applause wherever it (Everett) goes!" Mr. Everett rose immediately, and gave the following:—"The members of the legal profession! However high may be their aspirations, they can never rise higher than one story!"

SOMEBODY IN THE CASK.

Quite an exciting scene, says a recent number of the *Cleveland Herald*, occurred at one of our wharves, yesterday.

The hands on one of our steamers were engaged in rolling off a cask, when to the consternation and surprise of the persons engaged in performing that operation, a voice was heard within the cask

"Roll it easy, these darned nails hurt, I'd rather pay my passage than stand all this."

Holding up their hands, their visuals expanded to the size of two saucers, the two laborers exclaimed—

"That beats the d—l."

The mate coming up at this moment, and unaware of the cause of the delay, commenced cursing them for their dilatoriness, when from within, the voice again came forth—

"You're nobody; let me out of this cask."

"What's that!" said the mate.

"Why, it's me!" said the voice; "I want to get out—I won't stand this any longer!"

"Up-end that cask," said the mate.

"Oh, don't—you'll kill me!" said the voice. "These darned nails prick me. Look out! don't!" again said the casked-up individual, as the men were turning it over.

"Cooper," said the mate, "unhead this cask and take out that man."

As the adze sundered the hoops, and the head was coming out, the voice again broke forth—

"Be easy, now! is there any one about? I don't want to be caught!"

Quite a crowd had now gathered around the "scene of action," when, to the utter astonishment of the bystanders, a loud, guttural laugh broke forth, which made our hair stand on end, and the cask was found filled with bacon.

"What does it mean?" says one.

"It really beats my time," said the mate.

We enjoyed the joke too well to "blow" as we walked off arm-in-arm with the "Fakir of Siva," the ventriloquist and magician.

WHITNEY'S PACIFIC RAILROAD.—Mr. Whitney is indefatigable, and we hope will be successful. If perseverance in a good work commands success, he is bound to victory. His plan is perhaps so well known, as not to require repetition, but it should be kept before the people. He asks no money from government or the public. The lands that are now valueless, would pay for the road, and thus they would be brought into market. The work would furnish employment to thousands of those who are now in indigence, attract to comfortable homes the squalid population of Eastern cities, enhance the value of public domain immensely, pay into the Treasury directly millions of dollars, create a mercantile marine on the Pacific, distribute more equally the population of the Globe, unite more firmly the various sections of our Union, and harmonize, civilize, and Christianize the world together, giving us the control over all, and making ours the universal language of mankind. Mr. Whitney thinks that the only feasible route is that called the Northern one, from Lake Michigan to the South West Pass, thence down the valley of the Columbia.—[New York Observer.]

A HARDY FAMILY.—There is living in the town of Granby, some seven miles from this city, an old gentleman named Ferris Hill, who has raised a family of twelve children, all of whom are married and have children. There has never been a death in his family, and only three in the families of his children. He is 78 years old, and his wife, who still lives, is 80. His children consisted of eleven sons and one daughter, the youngest of whom is now 35 years of age. They were all born in Putnam, formerly Dutchess county. The old gentleman is still smart, and raised during the past season, among other produce, over 500 bushels of potatoes. A case showing such exemption from disease and death, we think will rarely be met with.—[Palladium.]

W. Barclay and Perkins, the great brewers of London, pay the Income Tax Commissioners \$30,000 a year, which estimates their profits at one million dollars a year.!

HUNGARIAN MILITARY SCHOOL.—An engineering school has been commenced in England, under the authority of Kossuth, for the instruction of the Hungarians, and he is reported to have remitted to the London Hungarian Committee, the greater part of the money he has received here.

GALLANTRY AND PRESENCE OF MIND.—We learn that, on Monday last, while crossing the ice at Montagueuil, a Mr. Dougall, from Upper Canada, fell through and would undoubtedly have perished, but for the intervention of Mr. Gundlack of the St. L. & A. Railroad, who, seeing the accident, immediately hastened to his assistance. Not being able to reach him from the ice, Mr. Gundlack gallantly plunged into the stream, swam to him and brought him safe to shore. This, we are informed, is the third time in which Mr. Gundlack has saved the life of a fellow-creature, by similar courage and forgetfulness of self. He, certainly, is well deserving of the Royal Humane Society medal, as well as entitled to the admiration of his fellow citizens.—[Herald.]

A blanket, swallowed by a boa constrictor at the Zoological Gardens, in the Regent's Park, was disgorged by the reptile on the night of the 8th Nov., after having been five weeks and one day in the animal's body. On examination it was found to be much shrunken in size, and it was divested of the greater portion of the loose wool composing its surface; it was much saturated with moisture, and in many parts covered by a slimy saliva. One of the watchmen assisted in the disgorgement.

THE ACCUMULATION OF MONEY, when placed at compound interest, after a certain number of years, is exceedingly rapid, and in some instances appears truly astonishing. One penny, says the *Constitutions' Lesson*, put out at five per cent, compound interest, at the birth of Christ, would, in 1810, have amounted to a sum equal in value to 357,474,600 of globes of standard gold, each in magnitude as large as this earth, while at simple interest, it would have amounted to only 7s. 7½d. ! It would afford a good exercise to our young arithmeticians to verify the above calculation.

About two o'clock on a December morning, when the thermometer stood in the neighbourhood of zero, a party of wags hailed a farm-house in a very boisterous manner. The farmer sprung out of his warm bed, drew on a few articles of clothing, and ran out to see what was wanted, when the following dialogue occurred:—"Have you any hay?" "Plenty of it, sir."—"Have you plenty of corn?" "Yes."—"Plenty of meat and bread-stuff?" "Yes."—"Well, we are glad to hear of it, for they are very useful things in a family." The party then drove off, leaving the farmer to his reflections.

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.—The American Temperance Union have issued a stirring four-page Tract for the New Year on Female Influence for the Maine Law, of which, through the City Tract Society, 50,000 copies will be distributed in the Wards of the City of New York.

EQUITY.—An eternal rule of right, implanted in the heart. What it asks for ourselves it is willing to grant to others. It not only forbids us to do wrong to the meanest of God's creatures, but it teaches us to observe the golden rule, "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them."

HOW KOSSUTH MASTERED THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—It is stated that in 1837, when condemned to three years imprisonment by the Austrian government, Kossuth at the end of the first year was offered the office of one book for his amusement, provided that it should not be political. He selected the English Grammar, Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, and Shakspeare. Having obtained these books he commenced the study of the language, beginning with the translation of the first scene of the "Tempest," which occupied him about a fortnight. This was in 1837. How well he understands the Language, is shown by his speeches.