

THE SEA.

Beautiful, sublime, and glorious, Mild, majortic, forming free; Over time itself victorious, luage of eternity.

Sun and moon, and stars shine o'er thee, See thy surface chb and flow: Yet attempt not to explore thee, In thy soundless depths below.

Whether morning's splendours steep theo With the rainbow's glumous grace, Tempest rouse, or navies sweep thee, 'Tis but for a moment's space.

Earth—her valleys and her mountains.

Mortal man's tichests obey,
Thy unfathemable fountains,
Scoff his search and scorn his way.

Each art thou—stupendous Ocean?
But if overwhelmed by thee,
Can we think, trithout emotion,
What must thy Creator be?

E MUTE WITNESS-OR THE DOG AND THE ASSASSIN.

BY MRS. C. A. SOULE.

While travelling in 1787 through the beautiful city enzig, I observed, about half a league from the mosthe town, a few rods from the highway, a mixed the bones of a chained corpse exposed to the eferery passer.

and condemned him to be broken alive.

The dog leaped immediately upon one of them and strangled him; but the other wounded the animal so severely that he rushed into the thicket, uttering the most fearful howls. The butcher, who by this time had disengaged himself from the grasp of the second robber, drew his knife and killed him But at the same moment he received a shot from the pistol of the third, who had just wounded the dog, and falling, was despatched by the thief, who found upon him a large sum in gold, a silver watch, and a few other articles of value. He plundered the corpse, leaped upon the horse and fied.

The next morning two woodcutters, happening in that path, were surprised to find three dead bodies and a large dog, who seemed to be guarding them, They examined them and endeavored to restore life, but in vain. One of them dressed the wounds of the dog, gave him some food, and sought some water for him, while the other hastened to the nearest village to inform the magistrate of their discovery. The officer, accompanied by several attendants, was soon on the spor; a surgeon examined the wounds of the three bodies, they drew up a verbal process and intered them.

The dog dragged himself, in the course of the night, when all was quiet, to the corpse of his master, when he was found the next morning. He allowed his new friends to dress his wounds, and as if foreseeing that he must consent to live that he might one day avenge the murdered, he are and drank, but would not leave the spot. He looked on quietly while they dug the grave, and allowed them to bury the hodies; but as roon as the turf was placed, he stretched himself upon it, howled mournfully, and resisted all the efforts of the bystanders to induce him to move. He snapped at all who came near him, except the woodman, who had tended him. He bore his caresses, but no sooner did the man attempt to take his paws to remove him from the grave. than he gnashed his teeth, and would have wounded him severely, if he had not quickly fled. Every one be following is the history of that criminal, as I admired the fidelity of the dog, and when the woodmed it from the lips of the judge who conducted the man offered to carry him food and drink every day. op a collection to re-unersite the man, who ws poor, and the father of a large family. With difficulty he was induced to accept the money, but finally he did, and from that moment burdened himself with the care addingted the butcher from the saddle and felled.

The details of this hereits. that he might not perish, the magistrate proposed taking

the principal journals of the country. J. Meyer, a brother of the butcher, reading some time afterwards the advertisement of the magistrate, hastened instantly to his presence, saying he had fears which he believed now, were only too fell founded, that his brother had fallen into the hands of robbers; as he had left home with a large sum in gold, for the purchase of beeves, and had not since been heard from. His suspicions were only too sadly confirmed, when the magistrate related to him the singular conduct of a dog, which he described. M Meyer, accompanied by the officer and several others, repaired to the grave. As eoon as the dog per-ceived his master's brother, he howled, licked his hands, and evinced numerous other demonstrations of grief and joy. By different parts of his dress, M Meyer recognized the body of his brother, when they disinterred it. The absence of his watch, the wounds of the butcher and his dog, thuse of the two other bodies, together with the disappearance of the horse, convinced the magistrate and the witness that the deceased had not only been assailed by the two, but also by one or several others, who had fled with the horse and the plunder.

Having obtained permission, M. Meyer removed his brother's corpse to his native village, and interred it in the adjoining cemetery. The faithful dog followed the body, but by degrees became attached to his new mas-

Every effort was made by the most diligent search and the offer of immense rewards, to discover the culprits. But in vain, the hornble tragedy remained an

Two years had passed away, and all hope of solving the mystery vanished, when M. Meyer received a letter, arging him to repair without delay to Lapzig, to close the eyes of his maternal uncle, who desired to see him before he died. He immediately hastened thither, accompanied by his brother's dog, who was his companion at all times. He arrived too late. His relative had deceased the previous evening, bequeathing him a large fortune. He found the city crowded, it being the season of the great fair held regularly there twice a

While walking one morning on the public square, atwas induced to accept the money, but finally he did, tended as usual by his dog, he was astomshed to behold and from that moment burdened himself with the care, the animal suddenly rush forward like a flash. He dashed through the crowd and leaped furiously upon The details of this horrible event were published in an elegantly dressed young man, who was reated in the