

THE CONTENTED MIND.

What are the Rich, the Lordly Great?
But Idols deck'd with tinsel'd state;
Their flaunting honors, pomp and pride,
Their innate nothingness scarce hide;
Strip'd of their plumage gaudy dye,
Naught, save a mortal meets the eye,
These are bestow'd in vain, we find,
Unblest! by a contented mind!

It is not Wealth, it is not Power,
Nor yet ambitious blood bought dower,
Nor Science, with her giant skill,
That wields the powers of earth at will,
Nor shoals of friends, nor learning's height,
Nor scenes where Love and Hope unite,
Can give support 'mid ills combined,
Nor soothe! like a contented mind!

There's nothing like content to cheer,
The drooping mind, or dry the tear,
When deep affliction wrings the breast,
Live, trust in hope, 'tis for the Best!
When waves are rough and winds are rude,
Thy God declares "'tis for thy good!
On Him thy cares and sorrows bind!
And keep a pure contented mind.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. West.

COUNTESS D'ORSAY AND ADA BYRON.

D'Orsay and Byron were very intimate at one time, and both were inimically separated from the one who might have been the most loved and nearest—D'Orsay from his wife, and Byron from his daughter. It is a curious coincidence, that the same arrival of foreign news brings a mention of the re-marriage of the one and the death of the other. The widow of D'Orsay was on the point of becoming Mrs. Cowper, and Lady Lovelace (Ada) had just expired. Our readers may be interested to know what was the personal appearance of these celebrated ladies.

Countess D'Orsay was very slight, with dark hair and eyes, regular and oval features, and very pretty at a distance, or till she spoke. A slight lip rather spoiled the charm of her beauty.—She was more of the American than the English type of female form. Her manners were very sentimental, and she seemed determined to look romantically melancholy. Lord Blessington, who had taken a violent fancy to D'Orsay on meeting him in his travels in Italy, sent for his daughter, who was at school in England, and made D'Orsay his son-in-law at Naples, on rather a short acquaintance between the parties. After the marriage ceremony there, some confirmation of it was necessary (either legal or ecclesiastical) which interposed an interval of three weeks before they were man and wife. It was during this period that the Count took an aversion to his betrothed, which the subsequent marriage did not remove, nor did aftertime propitiate. The Countess has been since living with her relatives, mostly in Ireland. It must have been a most unexpected relief to her to become a widow, as her husband the Count, was of the most robust frame, and the highest apparent health.

Lady Lovelace (Ada) was very stout, light complexioned and ruddy, with form and features in no way distinguished or aristocratic-looking, and her cast of mind, very unimaginative and practical. She was an energetic horsewoman, and somewhat masculine in her tastes and pursuits. Her education by her mother was very elaborate and careful.—*Home Journal.*

A young gentleman of rank and wealth laid siege to the heart of the daughter of Colonel Crocket, and finding favor in the eyes of the lady he wrote to the father, requesting his permission for their union. The following reply was promptly acted upon:—*Congress Hall, Washington.*—Dear Sir.—I received your letter. Go a-head!—*DAVID CROCKET.*

LOVE IS BLIND.—A legacy was lately left to a young lady, one of two or three sisters, resident on the banks of the Tyne, and when her good fortune became known, a sly swain "fell in love"—with her money. He accordingly went a-wooing. For a wonder "the course of true love" ran remarkably "smooth." His suit prospered—his hand was accepted—and in due time he was a "happy man." But, alas! he had "married in haste to rue at leisure"; he was the husband of a portionless bride: he had espoused the wrong sister!!!—*Gateshead Observer.*

TEMPERANCE MEETING IN THE TOWN HALL AT CORNWALL.—At a recent meeting held by the sons of Temperance in this Town, it was decided by that body that, with a view of reaching a large and important portion of the community whom the Order of the "Sons" cannot reach, viz., women and young persons' and also males laboring under hereditary and other diseases who could not be admitted into the Order of the Sons, that institution being a *benefit Society*, persons who would of necessity be burdensome would not be eligible to become members of the same, it was decided that a "General Total Abstinence Society" should be established. In accordance with this view, a meeting was held in the Town Hall last night. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and the bad state of the roads, the large Hall was well filled with a respectable and attentive audience. The President of the Society, W. D. Matice, called upon the Rev. J. Charles Quin, of the Free Church, to open the meeting with prayer, after which the President stated the objects of the Society, and then called upon the Rev. Mr. Quin to address the meeting, which he did in a most eloquent and impressive manner. The constitution and pledge were then read and adopted, and an opportunity was given to such as were desirous of becoming members of the Society to do so, when fifty-three persons came forward and signed the pledge. It was then moved by Mr. Duncan McLennan, seconded by Mr. James Clint, that the thanks of the meeting be given to the Rev. J. C. Quin for the very able address he had just delivered, which resolution was carried by acclamation. The meeting was then closed by singing the Doxology.—*Prescott Telegraph.*

RUM AND TAXES.—The ordinary municipal expenses of this city for the year ending the first of last May were \$1,211,209.74. There was paid for drink much more than for all the taxes of the city of Boston.



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—*Proverbs, c. 22, v. 6.*

[ORIGINAL.]

A MOTHER O'ER HER INFANT'S BIER.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

See, ah see, how my rose has faded,
The flow'r that so bright did glow;
Those dear eyes are for ever shaded,
And my heart is swept by woe.
So calm it rest—so deep—
So pale those lips that smiled;
Oh death, thou hast hush'd to sleep
My innocent—my child.

His joyous voice, that like music soft,
Oft swell'd on my anxious ear,
'Tis hush'd, has gone to the realms aloft,
And left me but a tear.
My heart's bright light death banish'd,
Woe reigns where once was joy;
My pride my treasure's vanished,
My beautiful—my boy.

Oh death, stern death, 'twas a dastard
stroke
That topp'd off my blooming flow'r;
Thy rude cold grasp, hath my love cords
brook,
And rife'd my bosom's bow'r.
Thy midew wing sweep'd o'er,
It shiver'd, shrank, and died;—
Down to the tomb they bore
My bright eyed one—my pride.

I call his name but he answers not,
He feels not my falling tear;
I whisper the murmur last I caught,
But he sleeps—he will not hear.

CONCORD, 1st March, 1853.

EDWARD C. DELAVAN, THE TEMPERANCE REFORMER.

A HISTORY FOR THE YOUNG.

One evening, when returning to the store, where he slept, reflecting on what he had heard and seen and desired; the thought that there was danger in the course he was pursuing came over his mind, and he said to himself: "If I continue to visit that house I am ruined." Still, on the ensuing evening, he went forth as usual. He passed on the opposite side of the street. Before him stood the house where his companions were assembled. He struggled for a few moments against the temptation. Suddenly the thought came over him: "If I cross the street I am ruined." Instantly he made the decision; and exclaiming at the top of his voice: "Right about face!" he turned, and hastening back to the store, threw himself down on his bed, slept soundly through the night, and arose with an approving conscience in the morning. And he has ever since considered the struggle of that evening as the crisis of his life; and whatever of good he has since experienced has resulted from the decision made by him when resolutely changing his purpose, and "suits the action to the word," he exclaimed: "Right about face!"

And it is a singular fact, that in conjunction with Erastus Corning, and J. T. Norton, he purchased the block on which were situated the two most frequented rum taverns, which stood almost immediately opposite the spot where he formed this decisive resolution; and having demolished the same, erected thereon a large number of dwellings and stores, during eight or ten years he superintended the operations of the temperance press. From the desk where he sat during these years, he could look down upon the very spot where he uttered, in his boyhood, the laconic but decisive sentence: "Right about face!"

"Of the fifty young men from whom I then separated, leaving them to enjoy the pleasures of that eating, drinking, and gambling establishment, forty-four have already gone to destruction. One, a most promising youth, and heir to great wealth, became so destitute and degraded that he would brush boots at three cents a pair, to obtain the means for buying a glass of rum.

"Some of them came to a most terrible end. One, in a state of intoxication, fell head foremost from the pier at Havre, France, and became imbedded in the mud. The receding tide exposed his sad and dishonored remains to the public view. Others came to an end, if less terrible, scarcely less sad."—*Cary's Tem. Mag.*

ONE OF THE LITTLE GIRLS IN MAINE.—Miss Isabella Dunham, aged 15, daughter of Geo. Dunham, Esq., the enterprising ship-builder of that place, recently took passage in the stage coach to Hampden, where she was attending school. There were with her in the coach, several young gentlemen (?) who set the Maine Law at defiance by drinking from a bottle which one of them took from his pocket. Considering herself insulted, she called on the driver to stop, and jumped from the carriage. Although solicited by the driver to return, she persisted in walking the remainder of the distance, about a mile, to the no small mortification of the nice young men, who were merely following the example of Mathew Hale Smith's lady companions. Her father has been heard to say that rum-selling should be made by law a capital offence. Hopeful signs of the times. The Maine Law is safe. Should every temperance man in Boston teach such

radical doctrines to their children, and every temperance woman show the "pluck," of this noble little girl, our city would be regenerated without the aid of the law. "Go thou and do likewise." The above is literally true, and occurred about a week since while I was visiting in the neighborhood.—*Boston Life Boat, Feb. 18.*

[ORIGINAL.]

LIFE.

As I, upon a summer's day
Beside a mountain brooklet lay,
My musing took a thoughtful turn,
That here a lesson I might learn;
An emblem in the stream might see
Of man's eventful destiny!
In the clear crystal tide below,
With limpid pure unruffled flow,
Slow moving 'mid the smiling flowers,
Pictur'd childhood's happy hours!

anon it went with murmuring song,
Opposing rocks and reeds among,
Kissing the boughs that o'er it hung,
Laden with bud and blossom there!
Here is an emblem fair I thought,
Of Youth with buds of promise fraught,
Pleasures unwoo'd and joys unsought,
Glisten as bright, and smile as Fair!

Once more, thro' gorge's narrower course,
It urges its way with impetuous force,
Like manhood, in wild career of life,
Mingling his pleasures with gall and strife,
Unmindful of ought in his haughty pride,
He thinks but of self, and of nought beside!
At length far down in th' meads below,
'The stream had resum'd its gentle flow,
'Mid verdant fields, and gardens fair,
It seemed to love, to linger there!

As if like Age it loved to view,
The scenes it once had struggled thro'
Proud of its toil! it seemed to me,
To rest in sweet complacency!

And well might rest! from its wild turmoil,
'Thro' mountain brake and marshy soil,
For soon 'twill be lost in the billowy Sea!
Thus man's engulf'd in Eternity.

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. West.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.—On the first of the coming May, this magnificent collection of books not less than 80,000 volumes, the gift, mainly, of a citizen who amassed great wealth here, to his fellow citizens, will be thrown open to the public, without distinction or restriction. The library building, Lafayette Place, is completed, and more than 60,000 volumes have been collected, in addition to which Dr. Cogswell has been despatched to Europe with power of purchase to the extent of \$25,000. The total value of the funds and property of the institution is said to be \$453,367, of which \$400,000 are Mr. Astor's legacy; \$1,039 a donation by Dr. Cogswell; \$3,462 derived from premium on the stock transferred with the first instalment; \$12,551 from interest account, &c. Of the \$400,000 bequeathed by Mr. Astor, the trustees acknowledge the receipt of \$323,433, and the remainder will be due on the 29th March next. The interest of the funded property of \$180,000 is to be applied to enlarging the collection, which must ultimately become one of the most extensive libraries in the world.

NEW RITUAL.—SOCIAL CIRCLES.—From what follows it seems the new ritual will soon be ready, but it is doubtful if it will be used before the National Division meets at Chicago, in June.

It is said the ritual committee has power to allow the admission of the wives and children of the Sons upon certain conditions to the Division room. The order of the Social Circles is established upon this plan, and is becoming popular in some parts of the American States. We are not prepared to say that we approve of the order, although we should have no objection to some useful alterations in respect to the admission of the grown up members of the families of Sons to Division rooms to witness the debates and routing of business:—

NEW RITUAL.—The proof sheets of the New Ritual of the of the Sons of Temperance are in the hands of the Committee. It has been tried in several places, and it is spoken of in the highest terms by those who have seen it. The chairman of the Committee is receiving letters of enquiry daily in regard to its present state, and the time of its probable promulgation. The brethren must be patient. The Committee are fully aware of the anxiety to get the new work, and they will suffer no unnecessary delay in the performance of their duties. They are anxious to perfect every part, and time and labor are indispensable to do this. We say again to the brethren, be patient.—*Ohio Organ.*

COST OF DRINK AND COST OF EDUCATION.—In 1851 Massachusetts paid for public education \$1,021,775.66; there were 4473 public teachers on foot last winter; in 1851 they had 192,249 girls and boys under their charge. But the army of groggers in Boston costs more than all the public education of the 192,249 children of Massachusetts. The whole sum paid in Massachusetts for public and private education in 1851 was \$1,353,700.63, and there were 203,583 children in the schools, public and private, of this blessed Commonwealth; but Boston alone drinks up at public groceries more than the cost of all this education. If Boston does a fourth part of the public drinking of that State, then Massachusetts, at public groceries, drinks up four times the cost of all the education of its people; add to this the estimated amount of wine, &c. not drunk in groceries, Massachusetts drinks up in a year \$11,212,800, the education money of 1,686,292 children. If Massachusetts contains one twentieth part of the population of the land, and all the rest drinks only as much as Massachusetts, then the United States pays every year \$224,256,000 for intoxicating drinks.