Written for Gleason's Pictorial. THE RUSSIAN GUARDSM A TALE OF THE SEAS AND SHORIS THE EAST. BY BEN: PERLEY POORE.

Consul Orloff, after the departure of

gave himself up a willing prey to sad the gamor could the kind-hearted Captain Pask will at first rouse him from his lethargy of a recommendation of his renegade son-in-law, each car

itself a sting more venemous than the stind death—yet, like the sting of death, they dued rather than infuriated him. Ma

dued rather than infuriated him. Ma a was but a mysterious instrument of this rankling vengeance; Lavalette but a even the Turkish arms were used to gratidiabolical thirst. That the husband daughter should for years have plotted his rand the destruction of Scio, as the spot he had refused to acknowledge him as his in-aw, mote him more with its delitite treachery than with its cruelty. The "I lai," like the "Stamboul," and the felichertered by Alexis, was tempest-tossed

chartered by Alexis, was tempest-tossed while the waves dashed without, tears of

guish broke over the old man's soul. A

ess waif upon the ocean of misery, it was to and fro, utterly abandoned in, perhaps

most wretched state of anguish that it experience and live. His very existence see

ed flickering, until like a dwindled, half-

breath, it appeared impatient of its own in tance. But soon, an access of firmness

over his fainting spirit, which now grew can and sterner, until it was cold and hard as se

Slowly and sadly did he pace the quarter of after the storm had passed, animated by c desire. He, that gray-haired, trouble-be old man thirsted for vengeance!

As the "Nicolai" approached the G theet, a lurid glare flashed a moment from e

broadside; white curling smoke followed, a then the report of the saluting guns boom over the waters. This compliment to Russian flag was duly returned from the "I colai," and, just as the shroud of smoke cle r

away in graceful whirls, Captain Paskiew a looking through his glass, exclaimed:

"Consul! here comes a boat from the

ship, bringing Miaulis, himself. He is a galla aman, as well as a perfect gentleman, and

consider this visit a high honor."

"Yes," replied Consul Orloff; "a nool heart never existed in the palmiest days

Spartan integrity. Were all Greeks like the

admiral, the new republe would cast the a cient glories of Artica far in the background

the bright scene of national renown."

"They have a prisoner in the boat," co

his rank, and was evidently delighted to me his old friend, Consul Orloff. After the inte

change of salutations, he said:
"Captain Paskewitsch, I have brought you

great rascal, who owes allegiance to the Ru sian flag. Besides, our friend, the consul, her

even although they deserve the noose; so, a you hove in sight, I thought I would bring hi

"Thank you," said CaptainPakiewitch; an and turning to one of his lieutenants he order him to have the prisoner brought on board.

"Let us see him on the quarter-deck,"

A gleam of satisfaction illuminated the o

man's features, as the terror-stricken wrete

was soon led aft by two boatswain's mates; I

old jacket thrown over his shoulders. The

is no mask so effectual as that which fear throv

over the features, and it was difficult to reco

nize the once trim Frenchman in the dirt

wasted wretch before them. He appeare

cursed with the consciousness of his guilt, ar

yet lacking the strength to ask mercy of h

rronged employer.
"Lavalette!" asked Captain Paskewitsc

had deprived him of all power of utterance.

With cold, scornful calmness, the

shook his head, and then replied:
"Mercy! Dost thou know the meaning

did the armorer begin to iron him, than he

hands tied together behind his back, and

added, with a grim smile.

what means this villany?"

out a prayer for mercy!

has a private account to settle with him."
"Osmar Bey?" exclaimed the consul,

For the C. P. Herald.

SOUND. How strange, how very strange it seems. That plsasure's gay and brilliant beams, Should shine forever o'er a few, Yet shade a world in sorrow's hue. While some seem born for naught but toil. The deep to dare, or plough the soil; To bend beneath oppressions load, And stumble on o'er mystery's road, See others gorg'd with all that's sweet. Disdaining to allow their feet To touch the clay from which they spring, That clay to which both old and young, Must one day crumble into nought, Their names—their all—save faults forgot, By the hap hazard hating crew, Who ne'er the weary past review, Who ne'er the weary past review,
I'n less to scan what ill and orime.
The dead have done in their short time,
Though done perhaps in some lone nock.
Where Envy's eye forgot to look.
HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Ittawa Lodge, Nepean.

For the C. P. HERALD. LINES FOR THE NEW YEAR. How swiftly turns the wheel of time.

And as the closing day draws near; When we look back 'tis but a span, Since entering on the bygone year Yet as it swiftly sped its way, It left its impress o'er the land, And whispered to each lista'ing ear, Changes to you are near at hand. Now entering on another year, Its dawn just opening to our sight;

Say are we now prepared to bear, Our part amidst the busy flight; Sav are we just content to live, To eat and drink to sleep and play Or will we listsn to the voice, That rells us for to watch and pray, Come friends and let us now decide, The day may be quite near at hand,

When you and I with solemn face, Before the mighty Judge shall stand Oh! may that great, that awful day, Find you and I at God's right hand; Where we shall join in lofty strains Of praise amidst the angelic band.

Lanark, Jan. 1st. 1856. PAT'S WELCOME TO THE REAP-ING MACHINE.

The following bit of racy Irish humor is from the pen of James B. Manson, lately editor of the Stirling Observer. It appeared in that journal timed the captain. "Probably some deserte the captain of reals when they are bringing on board." ing machines in the vicinity of Stirling, Scotland.
We think the verses are likely to amuse many

Och! I'm sick with the sickle, Molly dear And stooping so long and so low;
And it's little grief it gives me,
To give the ould bother the go! And when another harvest comes—
By the saints! I'd like to see
The money or anything else that 'ud make
A raping-machine of me!

I've raped in Scotland and England
And I've raped in the Lothians three, And I dar say it's twenty years since first
I crossed the Irish Sea. I've raped yer wheat and yer barley, And yer oats and yer beans, sez Pat, But as for profit—it's sorrow the raping That ever I raped of that.

And now the horse takes the harvest in hand And pulls the huge machines, That go clicking and snicking across the

Of wheat, oats, barley and beans Ye've got machines for sowing and thrashing. And raping, between and betwixt And troth it's my private opinion, ye'll have A machine for eating it next.

So good luck to you, misther MacCormick, And yer riverince, Misther Bell, And good luck to you, Misther Hussoy I wish your honours well. The raper's footing in the field You've fairly cut away, But it's not been worth the standing on, Bedad, this many a day.

Then we'll throw the sickle aside, Molly, And go and try our luck On the banks of the far Australion strames. Where the otters have bills like a duck: For there's mate & drink & clothes, Molly, And riches and rank to be won, At the Anti-what d'ye call the place, On t'other side of the sun?

And there'll be no land agents, Nor middlemen, nor Jews, But ye'll see me stoning lumps of gould At the thieving kangaroos.

And there's naythur shooting of bailiffs, Nor breaking of bones for fun, In the land that lies beneath our feet, On t'other side of the sun.

And no more masses to pay for !— Good day to you, Father O'Bladd, The last confession from me, faiks, And the very last penny ye've had. It's little yer reverence leaves behind The day ye pardon sin,—
As the prophet sez, ye purge our dross,
And take away all our tin!

That wrist with gems I'll deck, And a string of nuggets like millstones I'll hang around yer neck; And we'll live in snug retirement, Where our nearest nighbor'll be The Emperor of China,
Who will sometimes look in to tea.

Och! the world we're leaving, Molly, Is a world of grief and care, For even the pigs and prairies are not.
The angels that once they were;
But the world we're going to, Molly,
Is where the giants of ould Buried, for want of a better bank. Their stocking legs crammed with gould.

It's a world of wonders, Molly, A world without a peer,— For what it has, and what it wants We've nothing like it here;
But of all its wondrous things it seems
The strangest thing to me,
That there the laboring man's the man
Get's first to the top of the tree.

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, JANUARY 17, 1856.

wearied by his emotion.

When the steward called him in the morning, he found the old gentleman suffering all the agonies of a Levantine fever, His brow was burning, his lips were parched, and he appeared somewhat delirious. Luckily for his repose, Lavalette under the influence of powerful opiates and utter exhaustion, was comparatively quiet.

At length he fell asleep, had gained in thought more than it had lost in sparkling brightness. Happiness murmured in her heart as the south wind echoes through sea-shell cast upon a palm shaded beach.

There they sat, united after long, long years of absence, resembling each other, but only as autumn resembles spring. Language came to the relief of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged hearts—but no pen can record the power and beauty of their surcharged h

That morning, Captain Paskewitsch returned the visit of Admiral Miaulis, who invited him so visit the Stamboul." the admiral had put a prize crew on board, but Zalallah was still in possession of the cabin, and related her story

hearts.

"Captain," said Miaulis, "I gave you the criminal—will you take the innocent? This lady's property shall be restored to her, end lady's property shall be restored to her, end lady's property shall be restored to her, end lady. She lived for years in the seraglio's cloistered se-

but obtain my daughter."

shame suffused her countenance as she thought sought the sufferer's couch, and soothed his delirious ravings by her soft words and tender

"Osmar Bey?" exclaimed the consul, with an eager look of inquiry.

No it is that sincoun-tongued rasca, Law valette. I had an idea of hanging him as spy, but we sailors do not fancy tricing men up as an examination of his papers, found concealed on board that vessel, proved that his ill-gotten

murmurings. One sunny afternoon after a happiness. refreshing sleep, he awoke, perfectly conscious, but was surprised to find a lady sitting by the side of his berth. It was Zalallah; and altrayed ripened beauty.

ing, and then vanished from the state room; but soon Captain Paskewitsch entered his bluff heart overflowing with joy. He soon explained what had passed, and Zalallah was introduced in due form. The consul's recovery was rapid, and he found in his nurse one who could fully sympathize in his misfortunes—indeed, they consult the process of the sympathize in his misfortunes—indeed, they consult the process of the sympathize in his misfortunes—indeed, they consult the process of the sympathize in his misfortunes—indeed, they consult the process of the sympathize in his misfortunes—indeed, they consult of the living The culprit made no reply. His lip quivere his brow contracted, and it seemed as if gui "Speak!" exclaimed Consul Orloff.
Throwing himself upon his knees, and treml, ling in agony, the guilty defaulter stammere

the word that thou askest it from me-me whom thou hast rendered bankrupt by the treacherous cunning? Mercy! Thou mights as well kneel to the thunderbolt, when the never, with insidious tongue, persuaded her to wings. lightning glares around, as kneel to me fo

mercy!"
"O, speak not thus!" exclaimed the horror That night, the "Nicolai" lay "off and on, for by the reckoning they were near Malta, and she could but think of her childhood. Her ror stricken wretch, cold drops of perspiratio beading his livid forehead, and his limbs writt ing in convulsive agony. "Let me but live I will restore your wealth! I will be you slave! I will—" husband was no more, but, perchance, her sister lived! Would she believe her story? Would she credit her assertion that, although for years she had been the reigning suttana of Mahmoud's harem, she was pure and undefiled by wrong to her marital vows? Her pillow for years she had been the reigning sultana of Mahmoud's harem, she was pure and undefiled by wrong to her marital vows? Her pillow was wet with tears long ere she closed her eyes; nor did she awake until startled by the shivering tremor of the vessel, as she thundered forth a salute to the Maltese batteries. Look-"Now," interrupted Captain Paskewitsel "the knave talks sensibly."
"Yes, yes—I will do all. I will deliver u Osmar Bey into your power!"
"Ah!" said the consul; "and Manasseh He, who so nicely drew the seine which swep

away my fortunes?"

"He shall return all! O, but grant me life and everything you ask shall be granted!"

"Consul," said Captain Paskewitsch, "justice demands that this wretch should be punished. Yet if he can be made to disgorge his lightly of the can be made to the Maltaceme on board, and the tide of love take lodging at a private boarding lightly of the can be made to disgorge his lightly of the can be made to disgorge his lightly of the can be made to disgorge his lightly of the can be made to dissorbly of the can be made to the made to dissorbly of the can be made to disso "Perhaps it may."
"Take him below, then, men. Put him it ouble-irons, and let a marine, with loader musket, mount guard over him. Should he

attempt to escape, let him be shot like a "This," said the consul, "is the house. Lavalette was taken below; but no sooner burst into an hysterical laugh, and then, with convulsive energy, shouted:

"Manasseh!—help!—they're killing me!"

When those who had just interogated him on the quarter deck, hastened below, his fran-

tic cries, and the restless wanderings of his glaring eyes, betokened an extinguishment of reason's light. An Irish soldier in the British army was standing sentry, where an officer, noticing that he had a black eye, accounted him with having been fighting. Charged him with having been fighting. Charged him with having been fighting. The sentence of the infected goods may be at the lay prostrate and down stricken before that he lay prostrate and down stricken before that he lay prostrate and down stricken before that he had a black eye, accounted him, and the winter roads are lived to open and then close, as he hastily from that he said are the first the past few days, has standing sentry, where her parents " carelessly in fer comes, as if borne on angel's wings, to the action of that mysterious sympathy, which soul rose up wrathfully against him. But now that he lay prostrate and down stricken before that he lay prostrate in the lay prostrate and down stricken before that he lay prostrate in the sum of the infected goods may be almost literally roasted. Remove the soul most intended and the moment, but he action of that mysterious sympathy, which soul rose up wrathfully against him. But now that he supports and the action of that mysterious sympathy, which fere comes, as if borne on angel's wings, to fit a large prostrate with the soul inserted the name in the strict of the past few days, has the action of that mysterious sympathy, which fere comes, as if borne on angel's wings, to fit a large prostrate with the action of that mysterious sympathy, which he with respect.

The weather for the past few days, has the action of that mysterious sympathy, which he action of that mysterious sympathy, which he action of that mysterious sympathy with the action of that mysterious sympathy with the action of that mysterious sympathy with the action of that mysterious sympathy the fitten large that the action of that mysterious sympathy with the action of that mysterious sympathy the action of the mine action of the mine action of the infected goods may be almost tirrelly roasted.

Why is bleaching powder always used in a line

tender salutations, as they gushed forth in the merely to drown his thoughts.

will you give her a passage to Malta? She lived for years in the seraglio's cloistered secan hear of her daughter there, if she is in the clusion, exultant in her own heart's purity, and Levant."

"Can I not get to Scio?" anxiously inquired Zalallah. "I care not for the wealth if I can by her sister. Sinking back upon her seat, she made a struggle as if to speak, and then burst black lead?

escorted her to the state-room destined for her accommodation,—" Consul Orloff," of Smyrna." | now feel confident that you wrong her—" per, but are formed accommodation,—" Consul Orloff," of Smyrna." | Sister!" interrupted Zalallah, rising, and, other with iron.

Zalallah started, and the crimson tide of with an energetic movement, seizing the counshame suffused her countenance as she thought how she had been musunderstood by his grandson. Then, with true feminine kindness, she altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the altar you heard my vows. Alas! in deserting the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the presence of the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father. When he gave me away at the presence of the countenance as she thought tess by the arm, "there hangs the portrait of our father." my husband and this dear child, I broke them
—but before him, upon whose likeness we gaze
and by High Heaven, I swear that I return
row. Pity me, but do not upbraid me."

on board that vessel, proved that his ill-gotten gains had been invested by Manasseh, so that there was but little hope of their recovery, unless that worthy could be found. A few days afterwards and Miaulis went forth to meet the enemy, while the "Nicolai" was dashing to the southward on her way to Malta.

Time, life's great physician, soothed the consul's agitated pulse ere they had rounded Cape Matapan, and Zalallah saw with joy that her patient was becoming less incoherent in his patient was becoming less incoherent in his providentially been made the herald of their known by the name of martial pyrites.

though time and trouble—those inexorable co-spoilers—had marked her countenance with their furrows, she might still have served as a model to those old Italian painters, who, with their palettes, spread with luscious tints, portage of the palettes of the palettes, spread with luscious tints, portage of the palettes would enable him to set our his property, could he but find Manasseh, and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This, he hoped, Alexis would succeed in, after he had seen Osmar Bey, and palettes, spread with luscious tints, portage of the palettes, spread with luscious tints, portage of the palettes would enable him to set our his property, could he but find Manasseh, and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This, he hoped, Alexis would a large majority of the acids, (from two palettes) and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This, he hoped, Alexis would be already and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This, he hoped, Alexis would be already and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This, he hoped, Alexis would be already and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This, he hoped, Alexis would be already and obtain his renunciation of his spoils invested in his name. This he hoped, Alexis would be already and the his arrange of his spoils invested in his name. This had been obtained in his name

eir palettes, spread with fuscious timts, porayed ripened beauty.

"Not a word!" was her reply to his questiong, and then vanished from the state room; patiently did he await his arrival,

Happy in the society of the re-united ones,
whose web of life was so mysteriously interwoven with his own, a pensive calm came over
Sir H. Davy oppositely observes, that

each suffered from Lavalettes baseness—from Osmer Bey's fickleness of heart.

"One thing gives me happiness," said he, affections. Not that Elissa ever mentioned his affections. Osmer Bey's fickleness of heart.

"One thing gives me happiness," said he, after each had unfolded their griefs, "Osmer Bey did not rob me of my second wife, as I had feared. Where could she have gone?"

Tabillah shuddered—for she thought how over it, with her eyes filled with pleasant tears,

> Hark ! hark to the war drum ; its larum from far Gives hope to the valiant, and promise of war, All the sons of the mountain arise at the note, Chimariote, Illyrion, and dark Suliote, Oh, who is more brave than the dark Suliote,

rependent of the invalid. Landing on the crowded quay, they ascended one of the stairway streets to the Stranda Mezzodi, where their guide soon stopped before a fine old palace—one of the architectural legacies of the monk knights of St. John of Jerusalem.

"This," said the consul, "is the house. Walk in."

"The mistress of the mansion was absent, and the consul proposed to the captain that they should step across to the governor's palace and leave their cards, as etiquette required. Zalallah could not object, and yet she trembled as they departed, leaving her alone. The house was her own childhoods home. Here she had been wooed and won.

"That not a blockading squadron tered off the larbor, he would have followed cord fine would have followed to Malk without delay, or the object of his love to Malk a without delay, on the oxynuriatic gas of the French School; a substance which, after resisting the most powerful means of decomposition which thought. But the Turkish cruisers sailed obtains agacity could invent, or his ingenuity could apply, he declared to be, according to the true logicol chemistry, an element of acid and oxygen, as was previously imagined, and as its name seemed to denote.—

"The mistress of the mansion was absent, and the consul proposed to the captain that they should step across to the governor's palace and leave their cards, as etiquette required.

Zalallah could not object, and yet she trembled as they departed, leaving her alone. The house was her own childhoods home. Here she had been wooed and won.

Almost sinking a walk in the barbor, he would have followed Lord by the death of the stairway streets for other true logicol chemistry and element to the true logicol chemistry and element to the true logicol chemistry and intended to the true logicol chemistry and intended to the true logicol chemistry and intended to the true logicol chemistry body, and not a compound of muriation of acid and oxygen, as was previously magine to it the term that the should be a substance which, after resist

glaring eyes, betokened an extinguishment of reason's light.

"Poor fellow!" said the consul, when the consul had pronounced it an evident case of madness.

Well has a deceased author pronounced the human heart a mystery! When the bankrupt merchant felt himself in the power of his clerk, when he was ruined under his evil influence. his

on board, no eyelash gistened with a sympathing gistened with a sympathing gistened with a sympathing gistened with a capture of themselves, he could not have been treated more carefully, or confined with more tenderness to prevent his doing himself harm. The siles returned the same news to the warm embrace with under the warm embrace with under the color on the gua-deck.

If we wan the war encored to an empty state of color, and we are accordance, he would not be a silent to the art of the color on the gua-deck. The more is the prevent of the same of the same of the state of the same of

with a delicacy that touched the gallant sailors' in the street, and wao had gladly consented to hearts.

"Contain" and Minds and although the street, and wao had gladly consented to body into pleasing lassitude, and although receive him. Dut no sooner did she see Zal-Alexis did not feel disposed to join Cordato in his merriment, the pure breeze had an etheral effect, and he journeyed on, alike careless of

POPULAR CHEMISTRY.

Why is plumbago improperly called

Why is plumbago much used for making atmospheric air.

Why is cast iron submitted to a long Because by this means the carbon burns, and uniting with the oxygen, both go off the the state of carbonic acid gas.

Why do pit-coals vary in quality? Because of the different proportions of carbon and bitumen which they contain; but carbon is the chief ingredient in all. Why are some coals called slaty?

Because they hold also from 10 to 40 per cent of earth; and some coals likewise contain a considerable quantity of iron, Common coal is composed of bitumen and charcoal, and varies according to the

Growing vegetables, exposed to the solar light, give out oxygen gas; as do leaves laid on water in similar situations, the green matter, that forms in water and some other substances. Why is lead, exposed to a strong heat,

and free access of air, converted into a bright red substance, known as minium, or red lead ?

Because the lead gives out the oxygen which it had previously attracted from the air at a lower temperature. The red precipitate of the drugg ists is similarly pro uced from quicksilver, which in operation, increases its weight about 8 per

Why as chlorine so called? Because its color is green, from the Greek word for green.

this term, (chlorine) marks an era in chemical science. It originated from the masterly researches of Sir H. Dayy, on the

composing the nocuous compounds which produce contagion, and resolving them with others, which are harmless. Even with others, which are harmless. Even when combined with lime, in the substance usually known as bleaching powder, chlorine retains this antiseptic power. For the purpose of fumigation, chlorine liberated from manganese and muriatic acid, or manganese and sulphuric acid, may be diffused through the atmosphere of the infected

tain a young tortoise, from the banks of the Bosphorus, near Constantinople, where he had been enjoying himself but three week previous. The box was padded, and though no rations were enclosed, the tortoise arrived live and well, after having not, and a few other friends, pouring over been 18 days confined.

housand acres of land to aid the construction of the Central Railroad in that State, at the passage If the two million acres remaining unsold should bring the same prices as the seven hundred thousand already disposed of, the Company will realize from the lands alone about forty-five million dollars. It is of interrogation to make the whole intelligible. thought they will realize a clear profit of gible.

THE MOUNTAIN,—This little incident will bear oft recording. A sweet child while in a dying state, had a vision of something which he could not explain. But it was very beautiful. He was enraptured at the vision. His parents told him God had given him a glimpse of heaven. A STRONG MAN WILL CARRY ME OVER A shade came over the countences of her new found friends,—for they had no hopes, from her account even, that Elissa had escaped the massacre,—but with kind words they persuaded her to go to Malta in the "Nicolai."

"We have a passenger who is dangerously ill, I iear," said Captain Paskewitsch, as he escorted her to the state-room destined for her with iron.

Because it consists of iron, and a certain proportion of carbon; and thus, there is no lead in its composition. Many other instances might be adduced, in which the names of substances, have given false it to state of the appear and thus, there is no lead in its composition. Many other instances might be adduced, in which the names of substances, have given false it to state of the appear and they are estated in its composition. The him a glimpse of heaven. Soon after the beautiful vision was marred by the appearmember there is only one "STRONG MAN" who can bear us "away over the moun-

WASTE No TIME. - Enjoy life moment by moment. Let not an hour pass in which See the sunight bring in golden shafts upon the carpet at your feet. Enjoy us spicutor. Let your mind revert to the wonder that the sur performs on its ceaseless round this movement warming the heart of the shrouded vegetation that shall spring ap to life, and giving joy in its turn to

READING AND THINKING. - Always have a book within your reach, which you may catch up at your odd minutes. Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it is but a single sentance. If you can give fifteen minutes a day, it will be felt at the end of the year. Thoughts take up no room.

When they are right they afford a pleasure,
which one may travel or labor without any trouble or incumbrance.

GENTILITY consists not in birth. wealth, manners, or fashion, but in a high sense of honor, and a determination to do what is right, to the best of our ability. under all circumstances—that is "to d justice, to love mercy, and walk humbly

BENEATH what a load of worldling and worldly cares is the soul of the Christian often buried: and how anxiously and per-everingly he struggles to dissipate the mist, to return again into the bright, clear light of heaven. Yet, at other times, how easily and by what trifling matters we suffer ourselves to be led away from

NEVER forsake a friend. When enemie gather thick and fast around him —when sicknes falls heavy on his heart—when the world is dark and cheerless, this is the way to try true friendship.

A PHILOSCPHER OUTDONE BY A LITTLE A PHILOSCPHER OUTDONE BY A LITTLE GIRL.—A learned philosopher being very busy in his study, a little girl came to ask for some fire. But,' said the doctor,' you have nothing to take it in," and, as he was going to fetch something for that purpose, the little girl stooped down at the fireplace, and taking some cold ashes in one hand, she put live embers on them with the other. The doctor seeing this, threw down his books in astonishment, exclaining, With all my learning, I should never have found out that experiment.'

Turkish Justice.—A Turkish slater eing at work one day on the roof of a making his escape from the officer under making his escape from the officer under being at work one day on the roof of a house, tell into the street upon a wealthy old man, whom he killed, without any serious injury to himself. The son of the deceased caused him to be arrested and conducted before the cadi, with whom he used all his influence to have the poor man condemned; and although the innocence of the latter was clearly established, no-thing would serve him but the law of rething would serve him but the law of re-taliation. The cadi accordingly sentenced the slater to be placed exactly on the spot where the old man was at the moment of the accident—"and you," said he to the son, "will go on the roof of the house— fall down upon the slater, and kill him if vou can.

NEWTON'S ABSTRACTION, -Newton find-

Burton's coffee-house, with Swift, Arbutha manuscript of the Greck Aristophanes, they found one sentance they could not AN EXTRAORDINARY SPECULATION. [1]] comprehend. As they talked very loud, a inois granted two million seven hundred young officer, who stood by the fire, heard their conference, and begged leave to look

"()," said Pope," by all means; pray let the young man look at it." Upon which

\$20,000,000 over the equipment of the road! "And pray, sir," said Pope, piqued at being outdone by a military man "what is a note of interrogation?"

"A note of interrogation," replied the

> service is read every Sunday morning. The muster roll of the crew is called over, and they attend the service. A gentleman one day said to one of the sailors ; "Are you obliged to attend public wor-

with a knowing wink, "but we should lose our grog if we didn't."

When is a man thinner than a shingle? When he is a shaving.

FIRES. On Saturday morning last, a fire broke out it the rectifying house adjoining and connecting with Mr. Payne's distillery.

about £150, was destroyed. Total loss about £500, which, we are glad to learn, was covered by insurance. The Firemen were on the ground soon after the alarm was given, and favored by a little wind from the north-east, which carried the flames directly from the other buildings, confined the fire to the one in which it originated. Had the wind been from the outh or south-east, an immense loss must

ANOTHER FIRE .- One night in the fore part of last week, the house formerly be-longing to the late Wm. Glassford in Augusta, and lately occupied by Stephen Polight was discovered by the inmates to be on fire, and Polight's family had only time to escape with their lives before the whole building was a mass of flames. We regret to learn that Mr. P. has lost all his furniture, which, at this inclement season, must be severely telt by him and his tamily. A subscription in their behalf, however, is in circulation, which, it is hoped, will yield them some relief.

will yield them some relief.

ANOTHER FIRE STILL.—A fire broke out about half-past one yesterday morning, in the moulding shop connected with Messrs. Jones & Dowsley's Foundry, on Water-st. The inside of the building was burnt, to gether with a quantity of moulding implements, but by the exertions of the firemen and other inhabitants, the main buildings were saved. There was some insurance on the property, so that the principal less on the property, so that the principal less on the property and the principal less of the princi on the property, so that the principal loss will be in the stoppage of work at this busy season.—Telegraph.

HORSE STEALING .- Last week we pub lished an advertisement from James Perry of Edwardsburgh, offering a reward of \$20 for the recovery of a horse supposed to have been stolen. We have since been informed that that the stolen horse was found at Kingston, where the thief had sold him and a man named Charles Snyder was ar rested on suspicion of being the guilty party. He was "caught napping" at Cook's tavern, Williamsburgh. Through the efforts of officer Wm. Stitt, and by him brought to Prescott, where he was examined before Dr. Jessup and Allan Hunter, Esq., of Spencerville. He was committed to Brockville jail to stand his trial at the next Assizes.

Since the above was in type, we have whose charge he was placed, for convey ance to Brockville.—Conservative Messen

The escape of the prisoner has excited the astonishment of everybody who has heard of it, and it becomes Mr. Stitt's duty to explain how it happened that a young and not very robust man, should have got away from a stout, able-bodied man, with pistols in his pocket, and another person in the sleigh, driving the team. We have been told by one the committing magistrates, that the prisoner in charge of Mr. Stitt, left Precott about six o'clock in the evening, Mr. Burton of Johnstown, driving the team, and when near the residence of J. S. Merwin, Eq., a mile above town, the prisoner sprang from the sleigh, and escaped; the constable followed and snapped a pistol at him. We hope that Mr. Stitt will be able to explain the matter to the satisfaction of the public. Prescott