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L. JEWETT GROVE.

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Poetry.

From the Flag of our Union.

WE FADE AS A LEAF.

BY O. G. W.

We fade away, like autumn leaves
Before the north wind's chilling breath;
And earth with open breast receives
All that has felt the touch of death.
We fade away, nor leave behind
A trace of all the glorious past;
Save where the magic touch of mind
A spell upon the earth has cast.

We fade away; yet, like the leaf,
The purpose of our life is done;
Our works are garnered like the sheaf,
And safe each lanrel we have won.
Then starting on a new career,
With newer life and newer powers,
We think no more how sadly here
Faded the leaf in autumn's bowers.

A SIMILE.

On the breast of the billow
The silver moon lay,
Unruffled the mirror
Unbroken the ray:
Till the zephyr's light pinion,
Swept over the stream,
And broke the repose
Of the wave and the beam.

Like the beam on the pillow,
Love's spirit will rest,
Pure, peaceful and holy,
In fond woman's breast;
Till passion's wild breathings,
Have fanned into flame,
To illuminate her pathway
Or perish in shame.

Select Tale.

A Cure for Low Spirits.

A HOUSEHOLD SKETCH.

From some cause, real or imaginary, I felt low spirited. There was a cloud upon my feelings, and I could not smile as usual, nor speak in a tone of cheerfulness. As a natural result, the light of my countenance being gone, all things around me were in shadow. My husband was sober and had little to say; the [illegible] would look strange at me when [illegible] then questions, or spoke to them for any purpose, and my do mestics moved about in a quiet manner, and when they addressed me, did so in a tone more subdued than usual.

This re-action upon my state only made darker the clouds that veiled my spirits. I was conscious of this, and was sensible that the original cause of my depression was entirely inadequate, in itself, to produce the result which had followed. Under this feeling, I made an effort to rally myself, but in vain, and sank lower from the very struggle to rise above the gloom that overshadowed me.

When my husband came home at dinnertime, I tried to meet him with a smile but I felt that the light upon my countenance was feeble and of brief duration. He looked at me earnestly, and in his kind and gentle way, enquired if I felt no better, effecting to believe that my ailment was one of the body instead of the mind. But I scarcely answered him, and I felt hurt. How much more wretched did I become at this. Could I have then retired to my chamber, and alone, give my full heart vent in a passion of tears. I might have obtained relief to my feelings. But I could not do this.

While I sat at the table, forcing a little food into my mouth for appearance sake, my husband said:

"You remember the fine lad who has been for some time in our store?"

I nodded my head, but the question did not awake in my mind the slightest interest.

He has not made his appearance for several days; and I learned this morning, on sending to the house of his mother, that he was very ill."

"Ah!" was my different response.—Had I spoken what was in my mind, I would have said, "I'm sorry, but I can't help it." I did not at the moment feel the slightest interest in the lad.

"Yes," added my husband, "and the person who called to let me know about it, expressed his fears that Edward would not get up again,"

"What ails him?" I enquired.

"I did not clearly understand; but he has fever of some kind. You remember his mother very well?"

"Oh, yes. You know she has worked for me, Edward is the only child, I believe."

"Yes. And his loss to her will be almost everything."

"Is he so dangerous?" I enquired, a feeling of interest beginning to stir in my heart.

"He is not expected to live."

"Poor woman! How distressed she must be! I wonder what her circumstances are just at this time. She seemed very poor when she worked for me"

"And she is very poor still, I doubt not. She has herself been sick, and during the time it is probable that Edward's wages were all her income. I am afraid she has suffered, and that she has not, now, the means of procuring for her sick boy things necessary for his comfort. Could you go around there this afternoon, and see how they are?"

I shook my head, instantly at this proposition, for sympathy for others was not yet strong enough to dispel my selfish despondency of mind.

"Then I must step around," replied my husband, "before I go back to the store, although we are very busy to-day, and I am much wanted there. It would not be right to neglect the lad and his mother, under the present circumstances.

I felt rebuked at these words; and, with a forced effort, said—"I will go."

"It will be much better for you to see them than for me," returned my husband," for you can understand their wants better, and minister to them more effectually. If they need any comforts, I would like you to see them supplied.'

It still cost me an effort to get ready, but as I had promised to do as my husband wished, the effort was to be made. By the time I was prepared to go out I felt something better. The exertion I was required to make, tended to disperse slightly the clouds that hung over me, and as they began gradually to move, my thoughts turned with an awakening interest, toward the object of my husband's solicitude.

All was silent within the humble abode to which my errand led me. I knocked lightly, and in a few moments the mother of Edward opened the door. She looked pale and anxious.

"How is your son, Mrs. Ellis?" I enquired, as I stept in.

"He is very low, ma'am," she replied.

"Not dangerous, I hope?"

"The fever has left him, but he is as weak as an infant. All his strength is gone."

"But proper nourishment will restore him, if the disease is broken."

"So the doctor says. But I'm afraid it is too late. He seems to be sinking every hour. Will you walk up and see him ma'am?"

I followed Mrs. Ellis up stairs, and into the chamber where the sick boy lay. I was not surprised at the fears she had expressed when I saw Edward's pale, runken face, and hollow, almost expressionless eyes. He scarcely noticed my entrance.

"Poor boy!" signed his mother, "he has had a very sick spell." My liveliest interest was awakened.

"He has been sick indeed!" I replied; as I laid my hand upon his white forehead. I found that his skin was cold and damp. The fever had nearly burned out the vital energies of his system. Do you give him much nourishment?"

"He takes a little barley water."

"Has not the doctor ordered wine?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Mrs. Ellis, but she spoke with an air of hesitation. "He says a spoonful of good wine, three or four times a day would be very good for him."

"And you have [illegible] any?"

"No ma'am."

"We have some very pure wine that we always keep for sickness. If you will step over to our house and tell Alice to give you a bottle of it, I will stay with Edward until you return."

How brightly glowed that poor woman's face as my words fell upon her ears!

"Oh! ma'am, you are very kind!" said she. "But It will be asking too much of you to stay here!"

"You didn't ask it, Mrs. Ellis," I smilingly replied. "I have offered to stay; so do you go for the wine as quick as you can, for Edward needs it very much."

As soon as Mrs. Ellis returned with the wine, about a tea-spoonful of it was diluted, and the glass containing it placed to the sick lad's lips. The moment its flavor touched his palate, a thrill seemed to pass through his frame, and he swollowed eagerly.

"It does him good!" said I speaking warmly, and from an impulse of pleasure that made my heart glow.

We sat and looked with silent interest upon the boy's face, and did not look in vain, for something like warmth came upon his wan cheeks, and when I put my hand again upon his forehead, the coldness and dampness was gone. The wine had quickened his languid pulse. I staid an hour longer, and then another teaspoonful of the generous wine was given. Its effect was as marked as a first, I then withdrew from the humble abode of the widow and her only child, promising to see them again in the morning.

When I regained the street, and my thoughts for a moment reverted to myself, how did I find all changed. The clouds had dispersed the heavy hand raised from my bosom. I walked with a freer step Sympathy for others and active efforts to do others good had expelled the evil spirits from my heart; and now serene peace had there her quiet habitation. There was light in every part of the dwelling when I re-entered it, and I sung cheerfully, as I prepared with my own hands, a basket of provisions for the poor widow.

When my husband returned in the evening he found me at work cheerfully, in my family, and all bright and smiling again. The effort to do good to others had driven away the darkness from my spirit, and the sunshine was again upon my countenance, and reflected upon every member of my household.—*Lady's Wreath.*

Miscellaneous.

THE TRIAL OF MR. TONGUE.—Mr. Tongue was charged with being "an unruly evil, full of deadly poison," and in proof of the charge, the law book was produced, and a passage cited from James iii. 8. The defendant replied, that if it were not for Mr. Heart, who lived a little way below him, he should be as innocent as his neighbors, Mr. Nose or the Messrs. Eyes, and in support of his position, he cited a passage from the same law book, Matthew xv. 18.

The court decided that the defence was a sound one, and that nothing really good could be expected from Mr. Tongue until a radical change should take place in his neighbor Heart.

If our young readers approve of this decision, we advise them to have the Mr. Heart that lives nearest to them set right as soon as possible, as it will make all the difference in the world with the whole neighborhood.

REV. MR. TUSTIN.—The Hagerstown Herald states that this eminent divine has received a unanimous call to the Presbyterian Church at Germantown, Pa.—six miles from Philadelphia.

☞ The most common things are the most useful; which shows the wisdom and goodness of the father of the family of the world.

☞ Politeness is the shadow of cultivation. Christianity is the substance.

MAYOR BARKER ARRESTED AGAIN!—The Mayor of Pittsburg was arrested again on Saturday, charged, on oath of John Barton, Esq., with an assault and battery with intent to kill.

He had considerable difficulty in obtaining bail, but at last Col. John Ross became security in the sum of three thousand dollars, conditioned for his keeping the peace, and for his appearance at the next Court of Quarter Sessions. All the bail which he has given prior to this scrape, for keeping the peace, will probably be forfeited, and preparations for suing out his recognizances are being made.

DON'T GO TO CALIFORNIA.—Edwin Bell, Esq.; formerly editor of the Hagerstown Torch Light, writing from San-Francisco to a friend in Virginia, says:

I regret, (should this ever reach you,) that I cannot give you more encouragement than I shall be required to give.—Sincerely and frankly I cannot advise you to to come here. You may succeed—or you may fail—the failures being ten to one in proportion to the successes. The great mass would be glad to go home, if they had money enough to carry them back. I know you well, and I have an indistinct knowledge of things here, and if you wish my advice, will tell you to stay where you are and be content with your lot.

☞ In South Reading, on Saturday, Mr. Benj. B. Wiley discovered that the water in his well had a decidedly bad taste, and upon descending to discover the cause, he found the dead body of a man standing with the top of his head just above the water, which was about 5 feet deep. About two weeks since an Irishman was seen about the well, and it is supposed that he fell in as that time and was drowned.

FAILED TO AGREE.—The Philadelphia jury in the case of Oliver and others, of Maryland, against Weakly and others, of Pennsylvania, in which $20,000 damages were claimed for aiding in the escape of twelve slaves, have failed to agree, and were discharged. The jury stood ten for finding a verdict for plaintiffs, and two against it.

POPULATION OF BALTIMORE.—The Baltimore Clipper states, that, from the returns made by the census takers in that city, it is ascertained that the population is about 180,000, being an increase of about 78,000 in the last two years.

☞ The Westminster, Md., Carrollton-ian states that a sufficient number of shares of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Carroll County have been subscribed to commence operation on or about the first of January.

☞ It is said that a debating society at Washington, composed of intelligent free negroes, have been discussing the question whether the abolitionists of the North are friends of the slave, and decided it by an unanimous negative.

BARBECUE.—The democrats of Washington county celebrated Mr. Lowe's election on the 19th inst., by giving a barbecue at Boonsboro'. Among the orators of the day were the Hon. W. T. Hamilton, Hon. J. T. Mason, Daniel S. Biser and Jervis Spencer.

SECRETARY OF STATE.—Thomas H. O'Neal, Esq., for many years Surveyor of Frederick county, and a member of the last legislature, will be Secretary of State under Governor Lowe. It was tendered to Col. E. Shriver, but he declined to accept it.

Dr. Dick, the celebrated religious author, has addressed a note of thanks to the treasurer of the Philadelphia Fund, for his relief, acknowledging the receipt of a handsome sum, and declining further assistance—having now sufficient to satisfy his moderate desires. This is true greatnesss and modesty.

BORROWING newspapers is not what it is cracked up to be. You can satisfy yourself on that subject by inquiring of any printer: for printers know best about newspapers.

CLEAR white paper is made of old dirty rags. Let no one despair of final purity and perfection.

POPPING THE QUESTION. A correspondent of the Murfreesboro,' Times, gives the following putting the question and answering it. We commend it as not only poetical, but sensible and to the point.—*Western Review.*

QUESTION OF THE GENTLEMAN.

Why should I blush to own I love?
'Tis love that rules the realms above;
Why should I blush to say to you,
That I [illegible] you [illegible]

ANSWER OF THE LADY.

The passion, sir, you just have told,
I prize far more than gems or gold;
I will be thine, and ever prove
The better half in acts of love.
"GOOD."

☞ Two Quakers, in Vermount, had a dispute; they wished to fight, but it was against their principles; they grasped one another; one threw and set on the back of the other, and squeesing his head in the mud, said,—

'On thy belly shalt thou crawl, and dust thou shalt eat all the days of thy life.'

The others oon gained the victory, and when he had attained the same position, said,—

"It is written, 'the seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head.'"

☞ 'Do you cast things here?' inquired a Yankee the other day, as he sauntered into a foundry and addressed the proprietor.

'We do.'

'You cast all kinds of things in iron eh?' was the next query.

'Certainly—dont you see that is our business.

'Ah! well *cast a shadow*, will you!'

He was cast out and referred to a *brass* foundry.

☞ "What, Mr. Speaker, shall I say to my constituents?" exclaimed a wrathful member of Congress on the passage of a bill to which he was utterly opposed. "What shall I say?" he repeated, but found it impossible to get beyond the interrogatory.

"Tell them," replied the waggish Speaker, "that you tried to make a speech and couldn't."

☞ There is as good fish in the sea as ever were caught,' is a saying where one is cast off by one girl and goes to look up another sweetheart. But he must remember that such fish are caught with a silver hook. Get a hook of that kind and you will not be cast off.

☞ "So you would not take me to be twenty?" said a young lady to her partner, while dancing the polka a few evenings ago. "What would you take me for then?"

"For better or for worse," replied he, and she was nothing loth.

BE A MAN IN YOUR PRINCIPLES.—Cherish a love for justice, truth, self-control, benevolence. Swerve not from the right for any present advantage. In all circumstances show thyself a man in unflinching rectitude.

EXTRAORDINARY MUNIFICENCE.—The Home Journal says that Jenny Lind went over to Brooklyn to see an old Swedish play fellow, and he not being at home, left a note for him with his wife. It contained a check for $10,000.

COINCIDENCE.—Goldsborough beat Thomas, 147 votes in Washington County in 1847; Clarke beat Lowe 302—increase 155 for Clarke.

Goldsborough beat Thomas in Frederick County, 82,—Lowe beat Clarke 73—increase 155 for Lowe.

☞ A Western paper publishes the following notice:—"Dry stove wood wanted immediately at this office in exchange for papers. N. B. Don't bring logs that the devil can't split."

☞ An Irish Attorney suggests to a Dublin paper, that "no printer should publish a death unless informed of the fact by the party deceased!"

☞ One great luxury is a candle-stick that won't overset; and a minister that won't desert his congregation when another offers him a higher price.

☞ Merit and prosperity ever expose men to bitter enemies.

☞ There are four hundred attorneys in Cincinnati.