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TRUST TO THE FUTURE.

Trust to the future!—Tho' gloomy and cheerless
Prowls the dark Past, like a Ghost, at thy back,
Look not behind thee; be hopeful and fearless;
Steer for the right way and keep to the track!
Fling off Despair—it has strength like a giant—
Shoulder thy purpose, and, boldly defiant,
Save to the Right, stand unmoved and unpliant!
Faith and God's promise the good never lack.

Trust to the Future!—the present may fright thee,
Scowling so fearfully close at thy side;
Face it unmoved, and no present can blight thee—
He who stands boldly, each blast shall abide.
Never a storm but the tainted air needs it,
Never a storm but the sunshine succeeds it;
Each has a lesson, and he alone reads it
Rightly, who takes it and makes it his guide.

Trust to the Future!—It stands like an angel,
Waiting to lead thee, to bless and to cheer;
Singing of Hope, like some blessed Evangel,
Luring thee on to a brighter career.
Why should the Past or the Present oppress thee?
Stamp on their coils, for, with arms to caress thee,
See, the Great Future stands yearning to bless thee;
Press boldly forward nor yield to a fear.

Trust to the Future! It will not deceive thee
So thou but meet it with brave heart and strong;
Now begin living anew, and, believe me,
Gladness and triumph will follow ere long;
Never a night but there cometh a morrow,
Never a grief but the hopeful will borrow
Something of gladness to lighten the sorrow;
Life unto such is a Conqueror's Song!

Trust to the Future, then!—Cease from thy weeping;
Faith and a firm heart are all that you need—
God and his angels have yet in their keeping,
Harvests of joy if we'll but sow the seed!
Trust to the Future,—all Life will be glorious;
Trust,—for in trusting the soul is victorious;
Trust,—and in trusting be strong and laborious;
Up and be doing, and give God the meed!

The Peasant and his Daughter.

It was a cold winter's night towards the middle of the last century, that a gentle knock was heard at the door of a hut situated among the mountains of Christiana, in Norway. The summons was answered by the master of the hovel, and a traveller asked shelter for the night. Hospitality is willingly exercised in those wild regions; the stranger was welcomed to a seat on the bundle of chamois skins that lay before the hearth, where a few embers still smouldered, and to a share of the supper prepared for the family.

The only inmates of the hut were a peasant named Eric, and his daughter; the latter was remarkable for her beauty, and for a natural grace far superior to what might have been looked for in that wild region. The traveller, after gazing at her for some moments, inquired of his host if the fair maiden were his daughter.

'She is,' replied the old man. 'She and my rifle are my only treasures; and one of them I would not have kept so long if Margaret would have listened to any of the suitors who would fain have robbed me of her; but though she is now four-and-twenty, she prefers staying with her father, to whom her heart is devoted.'

The traveller, drawing his cloak around him complained of cold, and at her father's request Margaret threw some additional logs on the fire. As she fanned it, a bright blaze filled the little apartment, and threw its light on the person of the stranger.—He appeared to be young and handsome, and, as under the kindly influence of the warmth, he loosed his cloak, and laid aside his slouching hat, Eric perceived that he was richly dressed. His surprise that a person of such apparent rank and opulence should be wandering alone in that inclement season prevented him from noticing the strong emotion evinced by his daughter as she caught sight of his features. With clasped hands, and her eyes fixed on his face, she seemed uncertain whether to address him. The new comer made a sign to her as if to enjoin caution. Whatever its import, she understood it, and, with tears rolling down her cheeks, seemed to be addressing a silent prayer to heaven. The supper consisted of a platter of boiled potatoes, and a jug of cold water, was now placed on the table.

'My honored guest,' said Eric, 'it is useless to apologise for our humble fare; throughout these mountains you will find little better.'

'Your excuses are unnecessary, my good friend,' returned the other. 'Many a time would such a supper as this have been more welcome to me than gold. I have known poverty, and now that I may call myself rich, my greatest pleasure is to relieve those who are as poor as I once was. Your supper shall bring you a price that will amply repay your hospitality.'

Taking a potatoe from the dish he dropped a pearl in its place. As it rolled into the coarse platter, Eric looked earnestly at his guest.

'Do you know what these are?' asked the latter, dropping another and another of the same jewels. 'For these, men dive to the bottom of the ocean, where they remain till the gushing blood forces them to return to the surface for a moment's breath; to gain these, they are content to injure health, and risk life. They are pearls; and of such price that a few of them will make a poor peasant as rich as his lord. Take them my good father; they are yours in requital for your kindness to a stranger.'

'Dost thou hear Margaret?" said the old man, whose eyes glistened with delight.—'All these precious things are ours! We are rich, child!"

'I hear, father,' replied she. 'Praised be the Almighty, who has protected the traveller.' A look of intelligence passed between her and the new comer; but Eric was too much occupied in the contemplation of his newly-acquired treasures to observe it.

'And who are you that thus deign to shower riches on a poor peasant?' said he to the stranger. 'I fear that we have been too free.' He made a movement to throw himself at his feet, but the other preventing him said:

'You mistake my rank, my good friend. Like yourself, I was born a peasant, and my early years were passed on the other side of these mountains. I was a goatherd; but while keeping my flock my thoughts wandered to things beyond my sphere. Many a beating I got for suffering my flock to stray while I watched the sun and stars, or sat pondering over a bunch of field flowers. In time my love for plants became a passion; I noticed their seasons for blossoming, and all the peculiarities of their formation; but at the age of eighteen, new ideas began to mingle with those that had already occupied me. In my wandering life I had become acquainted with the daughter of a peasant whose abode was at some distance from mine; her beauty as far surpassed that of her companions as my thoughts were elevated above those of the shepherd lads among whom my lot was cast. I loved her, and Margaret (she bore the same name as your daughter) returned my affection; but her youth and my poverty forbade the hope that her father would consent to our marriage. I proposed to seek my fortune elsewhere, and, with many tears and sad forebodings, she consented to my departure. At that time I fancied that dreams of enriching her alone prompted my wish to roam; but I have since known that ambition mingled with my zeal for her welfare. Even in our remotest mountains, stories were related of those who, having visited other lands, had returned home enriched, and I believed I had only to try my fortune to be equally successful.—Margaret promised to be faithful to my return———'

'And you may be sure she has kept her promise,' interrupted the peasant's daughter.

The stranger looked tenderly at her as he continued. 'I shall not dwell on the hardships that a poor lad without friends or money was likely to encounter. Yet I must not be ungrateful. I was not quite without money; for round my neck hung a small silver coin, of no great value, but sufficient to have helped me in my necessity. It had been placed there by my Margaret, and not for worlds would I have parted with it. It hangs there now. Again he paused, overcome by some secret emotion or interrupted by the noise of a violent storm which had commenced since his arrival. The rain and sleet beat furiously against the windows, and the wind blew in gusts that shook the little tenement to its foundation, then died in howls and moans that sounded like the voices of complaining spirits.

'It is a fearful night,' said he, at length; 'and I ought to be doubly thankful that I am with you, my good friends.'

Eric paid little attention to what was said; for avarice, a passion till then unknown to him had taken possession of his mind. Seeing that while recounting his history his guest discontinued dropping the pearls, he said—

'Surely you have not given me all your treasures?'

'You have the last, my friend,' said the traveller. 'This, indeed, I have still,' added he, opening a small red case, and showing a string of the same costly materials; but it is a necklace for my betrothed.'

The old peasant seemed each moment to become more uneasy. 'It is hardly safe,' he muttered, 'to travel with such valuable property: but of course you are armed?'

'Not I,' returned the other. 'Against whom should I arm myself—against our good Norwegian peasants?'

'And yet those pearls,' said the old man. 'Those pearls,' returned the other, 'are the least part of my riches; the contents of my pocket-book are a hundred times more valuable.'

'A hundred times,' said Eric, looking round, and he unconsciously grasped his long knife. He approached the casement, and, in trying to open it, broke one of the small panes of glass. The wind rushed through the apperture with a shrill noise that startled the traveller and Margaret from their seats.

'It is the voice of the demon of the storm!' said Eric, staring wildly about him.

'It is the wind rushing through the broken glass,' replied the stranger, smiling. 'Be composed, my good friend; why do you handle your knife? Had it been the demon you feared it was, your weapon would no more have availed than against the wind itself' He hung his cloak before the broken window, and resumed his story.

'Sometimes working, sometimes begging, it was many weeks before I arrived at Stockholm. The capital once reached, I fancied my difficulties over. Alas! they were but beginning. It was there, father Eric, that on many a long night, when I lay sleepless from hunger, such a supper as yours would indeed have been precious to me. At length my fortune changed.—A learned man of the name of Linnæus, employed me to execute some commissions for him. My diligence pleased him, and he took me into his service. I found that like myself, he had a passion for flowers, and was then employed in classing those of the northern regions. Seeing the attention with which I observed him, he asked me some questions, and, emboldened by his condescension, I showed him a collection of dried plants, I had brought with me from Norway. There were some among them that he had not been able to procure, and the circumstance gave him so much satisfaction that he interested himself in my story. I told him of my love for Margaret, and the hopes with which I had left home; and my kind master, for ever honoured be his name! from that moment became my friend. By his desire I remained two years in his house pursuing my studies. At the end of that time he recommended me to the captain of a vessel bound for the island of Ceylon.—We arrived on the very day that the pearl fishery commenced. It was a beautiful morning in the month of February, and the waters of Condatchy Bay sparkled in the sun as though millions of precious stones were floating on their surface. The shore was covered with huts, crowded with inmates of every region. Goldsmiths, jewellers, and merchants, were driving their bargains at the very edge of the sea. The wives and daughters of the pearl fishers greeted with songs the return of the successful barks, which were gaily decked out with flags, and crowds press round the fortunate divers to barter for their precious freight—"The dew of Heaven,' as they term them. Among the crowd an old Indian woman particularly attracted my attention. She was poorly clad, and I saw her weeping as she gazed on the animated scene around her. My interpreter informed me that a few months previously, she had lost both husband and son; who, it was supposed, had been devoured by some of the monstrous fish that are so often fatal to divers. Since that time the poor woman was thought to have become deranged, for she wandered about, repeating continually—'Had they but returned that day they would have been rich for life.

'As my interpreter concluded his tale, the subject of it approached us, and addressed him.

'"She is quite mad," he continued, "and insists that her husband has discovered a secret by which he could cause pearls to grow in the common oyster."

'My imagination had been greatly excited by the novelty of the scene, and all that night I dreamed of nothing else. The Indian woman's assertion that her husband could *grow* pearls recurred to my mind as a possibility, and as I formerly studied flowers, so I now studied pearls. For years I laboured to discover the secret; at length I succeeded; and here,' he added, taking out a pocket book, 'is what will purchase me lands and castles, and titles; but first I have returned to ask my Margaret if she will accompany me to the country where our riches must be gained.'

He was again silent: the storm raged more furiously than before. The peasant's daughter had sunk on her knees and with hands and eyes raised seemed lost in prayer.

'What are you doing, Margaret?' said Eric angrily. 'Choose a better moment for your devotions. Our guest is tired; make your bed here while I conduct him to the sleeping room.

The traveller cast one look of tenderness at the maiden, and then followed his host into the next apartment.

Margaret remained sitting by the fire till she fell asleep. Some time had elapsed, when starting from a disturbed dream, she saw her father, with a lantern in his hand examining a paper packet, on which was a large seal, at the moment she heard a moan, and her name repeated in a faint voice.—The old man turned, and met his daughter's eyes fixed on him. Springing from her seat, she exclaimed—

'Father! what means that knife? Gracious God! blood dropping from the blade. Where is the stranger.'

'Be silent!' he said. 'We are rich.—Lands castles, titles—all will now be ours!'

'Merciful Heaven!' cried she, 'where is my betrothed? I am the Margaret of whom he spoke.'

Without attending to her words, Eric tore open the packet. It contained nothing but a written paper! 'Is this the treasure he talked of,' said he—'was it for this I killed him?"

'Killed him!' shrieked his daughter, as her lover, deathly pale, staggered into the room, and sank at her feet. Terror-struck at what he supposed to be the ghost of his victim, Eric dropped the paper, and rushed from the cottage. The dying man tried to speak, but the murderer's knife had struck too truly, blood choked his utterance. 'Linnaeus!' was the only word she could make out as she supported him in her arms: with a last effort he took the red case from his bosom, and opening it, placed the pearl necklace in her hand, his head sunk on her shoulder, and in a few moments he ceased to breathe.

On the following morning the mangled body of Eric was found at the bottom of a precipice.

In accordance with the supposed wish of her deceased lover, Margaret resolved to go to Stockholm. As she performed the journey on foot, it was some time before Linnaeus learned the fate of his *protege*. In taking possession of his papers, and among them, of the precious one containing the secret of making pearls, which Eric had dropped on the night of the murder, he was not unmindful of Margaret's interest. She was received into his house, and treated by him as a daughter.

In the year 1761, Linnaeus announced that he had discovered a method of breeding pearls in the common muscle; but seeing that the Swedish Government was not inclined to profit by his invention, he sold the secret to a private individual for a considerable sum of money. Many years afterwards, it was again offered for sale by the heirs of this person, but it does not appear to be known into whose hands it then passed.

It is said that Linnaeus had letters of notability granted him in consequence of his discovery; and it is certain that he was in the habit of showing a number of pearls which he said had been created by his art.

Correspondence of the Balt. Patriot

AN INTERESTING LETTER ABOUT HAYTIEN AFFAIRS—CUBA, &c.

U. S. STEAMER SARANAC,
HAVANA, March 21, 1851.

Having a few leisure moments at my disposal, I have determined to employ them in giving you a few details connected with our cruise. We have been passing about with some rapidity in our fine steamer among these beautiful Islands, since we took our departure from New York, on the 25th of January. Obedience to instructions carried us direct to Port au Prince, where we landed Mr. Walsh, invested with a special agency from Government, to co-operate with those of the English and French in bringing about an adjustment of the differences which exist between the two sections of the Island. The Dominican & the Haytien divisions are antagonistic parties, & the amicable settlement of their affairs, is the object of this joint mediation of the neutral powers. From thence we proceeded to Cape Haytien, which is the extreme northern section of the Haytien empire, to investigate the truth of current statements respecting the arrest and imprisonment of Captain Mayo, of the brig Leander, of Boston, and forcible detention of said vessel. The facts as received from our Consul are in substance the following:—The attention of the Duke of La Bandede Nord, commanding the 1st division of the province of the north, was directed by the Consul, to the confidence reposed by the duke, in conjunction with other of the authorities, to the denunciation of a sailor, who had made his escape from the brig Leander in the night after having been imprisoned by the captain, who had from motives of revenge accused the captain of having landed goods in contraband. The vessel was consigned to J. L. Wilson & Co. A list of all the articles for the Consul's private use, and of all the effects and remains of effects of the passengers on board, was sent to the custom house; all of which were landed and therein deposited. The cargo having been already shipped, the Duke was requested that no further opposition to her departure be interposed, or to proceed at once and without delay, to such investigation as the case rendered necessary. This appeal was made to avert prejudicial consequences from the interests of the vessel and her consignees. Our Consul at Port au Prince was immediately made acquainted with the fact, that on the accusation of one of the sailors of the brig Leander, Captain Mayo had been arrested and imprisoned, for landing at night articles in contraband—and the vessel stopped, although the captain had firmly denied the charge, and there had been no proof brought forward to make it good. Our said Consul was requested to call on the minister of foreign affairs and place him in possession of the facts. In the meantime, Mr. Wilson our Consul at Cape Haytien, addressed the Procureur Imperial, of the Imperial Court, and presented himself as bail for Capt. Mayo, imprisoned upon the charge of smuggling.—That in the event of such bail proving inefficient by reason of his personal inviolability as commercial agent, he offered the warehouses of the commercial house of Messrs J. L. Wilson & Co., for the liberation of Capt. Mayo, with condition that he should be subject to the disposal of the law until this affair should be disposed of. This proposition was rejected, and the captain remained incarcerated with felons. This act was in violation of municipal law of Hayti, and in direct conflict with international law. An official protest was then made against the arrest and imprisonment of the captain as illegal; and the principal Intendant of Finance was asked for the reasons which induced the director of the custom house to refuse giving the clearings of the brig, after the receipts of the public treasurer had been given to him, by the consignees of the vessel, in conformity to law. A copy of the official protest of Capt. Mayo was enclosed by the Consul to the Baron de Cerdarid, the Procureur of the Imperial Court. The Prince de Bobo's attention was directed to the severity with which the captain was treated, without any previous advice having been given to the Consul. He was informed also that the judicial authority had violated the formalities imposed by law, in searching the warehouses of Messrs Wilson & Co. A proposition was made by the Consul to Prince Bobo to the following effect, as the definite settlement of this affair: The immediate release of Capt. Mayo, and the payment to him of an indemnity of five hundred dollars (Spanish) The payment also of an indemnity of five hundred Spanish dollars for the arrest and detention of the brig Leander, and her cargo; and that augmentation of one hundred dollars to the indemnity already claimed for the present 10th of December, and for every day the vessel may still be detained. The Prince replied that he possessed no authority to bring this unpleasant affair to an end. A tribunal was finally summoned to investigate the case thoroughly, by whose decision the captain was liberated on the ground that the charge was unfounded and without proof. An American citizen by the name of Charles Williams and employed on board that brig, came before Mr Wilson, the Consul, and made deposition to the following effect: He was at work on board the Leander on the 4th of December, when he was taken and carried on shore in the port boat by order of the Baron; there he was met by the commissary of police, and placed in charge of a soldier, who conveyed him to the public prison. There he was interrogated, and denied all knowledge of any smuggling on board the vessel during his employment there; he was then told that unless he confessed the truth, he would be put in irons, cast into a dungeon and suffered to hold communication with no one; he then reiterated his assurances of ignorance of any such transactions, upon which he was actually by order of said commissary ironed and placed in a dungeon; after four days he was taken out and re-examined, then remanded back to his cell, relieved only of the irons.

These acts constitute a base outrage upon the rights of American citizens—a violation of all law and justice, and call forth the reprobation of every honest and patriotic heart. The lowest in rank among our countrymen has as great a right to the shield of her protection as the noblest, and I have a proud conviction that it will ever be accorded to them. He who takes shelter beneath our stars and stripes, as a denizen of our favored land, will ever, I trust, find it a shield from foreign aggression and cruelty. The Haytien Government had a right to vindicate the authority of her laws had they been infringed, provided she had done it in a proper manner; but her laws had not been violated, and her acts are unjustifiable. The ignorance of the subordinate actors in these scenes affords no palliation in the acts themselves, and the plea that they do should never be admitted. Government should ever be held responsible for the doings of its authorized agents, and if in their choice she neglects the counsels of wisdom, it is she that must bear the blame, or make the amende honorable. A correspondence has taken place between the Commodore and the proper authorities on this subject, and report says if he finds the measures which have been pursued are illegal, he is authorized to make demand on the Haytien Government for satisfaction and indemnity.

After visiting Santa Cruz, St. Thomas's, and Porto Rico, we returned to Port au Prince on the 9th of the present month.—The Haytien Government have, I understand, refused to make indemnification.—So the case stands for the present. The evidence clearly established the illegal and unfair proceedings of the Imperial authorities. The demand for restitution has been made and refused. Our Consul deserves high commendation for the energetic manner in which he has followed up the case, and I hope he will be sustained by the Government throughout. I have no doubt that all that could be done in this diplomacy has been done by Commodore Parker, but it requries more cogent measures to tell upon the authorities here; and if such a mission were given to the Commodore, I have no doubt that he would furnish a brilliant result.

Passing from Port au Prince through the old Bahama Channel, we arrived at this port on the 19th instant. Here we found our distinguished countryman, Henry Clay—the Patriot, the Orator, the Statesman. I was pleased to see him looking so well, and flatter myself that his is physically as well as mentally, a green old age. I have always admired him, pored over his speeches with intense interest, and regarded him as the leader in all the measures affecting the interests of the country. When he took his high and lofty stand in his speech on the compromise bill, I was one of his entranced auditory. I visited him with the Commodore, and listened with much pleasure to his few remarks.—To day he visited our steamer and was received with due honors. A party of ladies and gentlemen accompanied him. Great attention is paid him. The excitement of this visit has not passed off, and must account for the haste in which I have to transmit this communication.

AMICUS JUSTITIÆ.

Maryland Reform Convention.

ANNAPOLIS, April 3, 1851.

Mr. Jacobs, chairman of the Committee on Colored Population, made a report that the Legislature have power to pass laws to regulate the free colored population, and provide for their removal beyond the State, and for their registartion at its first session, after the adoption of this Constitution. After the adoption of this Constitution, they shall be incapable of purchasihg or holding real estate, and all deeds, wills, &c., purporting to convey to them real estate, to be null and void; not to affect existing titles, but leases of real estate to them not exceeding one year, to be valid. No slave to be manumitted except on condition of leaving the State within 30 days thereafter. No colored person shall immigrate to, or come into this State to reside.

Mr. Sollers, from the committee on future amendments and revisions of the Constitution, reported an article giving the Legislature power to amend it by two successive acts and giving them power also to call a Convenion by the same process.

Mr. Fitzpatrick gave notice of a counter report.

The Convention then resumed the unfinished order of yesterday, being the 5th section of the report of the Committee on the Executive Department, relating to the arrangement of the Gubernatorial Districts.

This subject gave rise to a highly entertaining debate by Messrs Dorsey, Buchanan, Chambers, of Kent, Grason, Howard, and others.

Mr. Thomas' amendment was rejected, and Mr. Jenifer withdrew his amendment.

The section reported by the committee was finally adopted.

Mr. McHenry gave notice of a section to give to the Governor the veto power, when the report was laid over till to-morrow.

A communication was received from the Governor, transmitting the papers in the case of the requisition of the Governor of Pennsylvania for J. S. Mitchell.

On motion of Mr. Blackistone, it was *ordered* to be referred to a committee of seven, composed of Messrs. Sollers, Shriver, Bowie, Lloyd, McHenry, Howard, and Williams.

Mr. Ricaud, from the Committee on Printing, reported a resolution appropriating the further sum of $2,000 for reporting the debates, which was adopted—and the Convention adjourned.

ANNAPOLIS, April 4, 1851.

Mr. Tuck moved to constitute the chairmen of the several Standing Committees a committee of revision, to whom shall be referred the several articles of the Constitution as they may be passed, and before final action thereon,

Mr. Shriver moved in lieu thereof, that a committee of five be appointed by the President to perform the duty above designated, which was agreed to.

Mr. Fitzpatrick made a counter report from the committee on future amendments of the Constitution, making it the duty of the Legislature, at its first session after the census, to take the sense of the people at the ensuing Delegate election, in regard to the expediency of calling a Convention to alter or revise the Constitution, and if a majority of the people are in favor thereof, the Legislature shall provide for electing Delegates thereto, and the assembling of such Convention at the earliest practicable day. The report is signed by Messrs. Fitzpatrick, Gaither, Welsh and Sappington.

Mr. Thawley gave notice of his intention to move a re-consideration of the order making an additional appropriation of $2,000 for reporting the debates of the Convention.

The Convention then took up the report of the committee on new counties, creating a new county out of a part of Allegany co.

Mr. Thomas offered a proviso, that the representation of Allegany county, when divided shall not exceed the present representation of Allegany county; which was adopted. The report was then adopted—yeas 37, nays 32.

Mr. Bowie gave notice of a motion to reconsider. The subject of the Legislative Department was next taken up. The question being on the substitute moved by Mr. Donaldson for the second section, he so modified it as to provide that the election shall take place on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November. Rejected.

On motion of Judge Chambers "Monday" was stricken out of said section as the day of election, and "Wednesday" inserted.

On motion of Mr. Donaldson, "Senators" was stricken out, so as to hold the election for Delegates and not for Senators.

On motion of Judge Chambers, the 9th section was reconsidered, amended by excluding from seats in the Legislature all ministers or preachers of the Gospel of any denomination, and the article adopted.

Mr. Tuck moved in place of the 24th section, that no member of the Legislature qualifying as such shall hold any other office of profit, under executive appointment, or receive the profits of any

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