When, thus I t

"Ye look one-like him, Willis Ye look sae like him nous Ye has the same dark, tensor. The same bread, noble braw And are smile was on his laste When he that morning came To bring awa, as ye mann do, A lassie to his hame.

"Puir child, her heart is beating now, As it never heat before; Pair child, I ken her hazel e'en Pair child, I kan her heater
Wi' tears are running, o'er.
She luves thee Willie, but she feels
To wed's a solumn thing—
I weel remember how I felt,
When looking on the ring.

"I well remember, too, the hour When, wi' a heavy sigh, I turn'd a wife sac young and and, To hid them a' good byo. The tenre were gushing thon, I know, For I leved my kindred weel, . And though my ain was by my side, I could na' help but feel.

But then, how kind he took my hand, And gently whisper'd—'Come;
The same soft star shines o'er my cot
That shines above thy home.'
And, Willie, aften, since he's dead,
'Pve watch'd that distant star,
And thought I saw his gentle face

.. We laved ilk ither weel, Willie, We laved lik ther weel, Willie,
We laved lik ither lang.
Ah me! how happy was the heart
That thrilled the evening sang.
We laved lik ither, Willie, right;
And may God grant it so,
That ye mann love as we two laved,
In days lang, lang, ago.

Oh! fondly cherish her, Willie, She is san young and fair; She has not known a single cloud, Or felt a single care.

Then, if a cauld world's storm should thy way to overcast—

Oh! ever stand (thou art a man)

Between her and the blast.

When first I knew a mither's pride, "When first I knew a mither's pri
"Twas when I guzed on thee:
And when my ither flowers died,
Thy smile was left to me.
And I can scarce believe it true.
So late thy life began.
The playful bairn I fondled them
Stands by me now a man.

"Then tell thy bonnie bride, Willie,
She has my first born son:
I tak' the darling from my arms,
And gie him to ber own.
Oh! she will cherish thee, Willie;
For when I maun depart,
She, only she, will then be left
To fill the lonely heart,

"I dinna fear to die, Willie,
I ever wished to gang;
The soft green mound in you kirk-yard
Has lanely been too lang.
And I would lay me there, Willie, And a death's terrors brave, Beside the heart sac leaf and true, If 'tie within the grave.

"Then gang awa", my blessed bairn,
And bring thy gentle dove,
And dinna frown, if a' should greet
To part wi' her they love.
But if a tear fills up her es. Then whisper as they part,
There's room for thee at mither's hearth,
There's room in mither's heart."

"And may the God that reigns above,
And sees ye a' the while,
Look down upon your plighted troth,
And bless ye wi' his smile.
And may'st then ne'er forget, Willie,
In a' thy future life,
To serve the power that gave to thee
'Thy kind and guiltless wife."

THE INDIAN AND THE BURNING GLASS. An old Indian seated near me took out of his pouch a bit of punk, and fiint and steel, and began to strike fire to light his pipe. I directed the interpreter to tell him he need not be at that trouble, that I him he need not be at that trouble, that I would bring down fire from the sun and light his pipe with that. He looked at me a while, and shook his head, as much as to say "Nonzense!" I rose and went to him drawing from my pocket a sunglass, and carefully concealing it from his view, drew through it the focal rava, and told him to smoke. He did so: when the tobacco being ignited and the smoke from it filled his mouth, he first looked at me, then at the sun, then at his pipe, with eyes that danced in their sockets with amazoment and awe.—McHenny's Travels.

WHAT is the color of grass when covered with anow! Invisible green.

Promits I hall be fig. They were the first per position of the control of the con

and to do this they denounced him at head quarters as one of the king's most inveto. Tate enemies. He was accordingly marked for sacrifice. These circumstances threw him into a number of dangerous rencontres and served to make for him a multitude of personal enemies. Among the enemies most hostile to Shall, was Dunald McDunald, who had twice essayed to take his this bloodthirsty attempt of you and your life, and had sworn to have it available.

inost lostile to Shall, was Donald McDonald, who had twice essayed to take his tile, and had sworn to have it eventually. It was the autumn of 1781 that McDonald determined to execute this vow, he being then near Herkimer with a small band, or party of cut throats, equally composed of Indians and white scoundrels.

We should have mentioned that Shell's wife was as staunch a liberty man as her husband, and that his children, of whom he, had several, (how many, the source of our information does not specify.) were also thoroughly alive to the importance of the contest, and of course, ranked under the same banner with their progenitors. He always kept his family armed as well as the exigencies of the times would permit. The house was small, but compact, and capable of enduring a heavy assault. It was built of rough hewn logs, strengthened by mortar plugs in the chinks, and pierced by loopholes large enough ta permit the egress of firearms. Our readers need not wonder at this. Many of the houses that stood in the time of the revolution were decoration, with rage in this incompleted in the chinks, and pierced by loopholes large enough ta permit the egress of firearms. Our readers need not wonder the time of the revolution were decoration, with rage in this local three are but eight left to do service, "said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service," said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service, "said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service," said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service, "said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service," said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service, "said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service," said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service, "said McDonald, with rage in this local three are but eight left to de service," said Mc in the time of the revolution were decora-ted in this style, and not a few of them were well scarified by bullets. Balls have

to know who was there, and McDonald savagely answered—

"It is I, Donald McDonald, half Indian and half white"—Indian in my feelings and white in my blood."

"Why do you wish my surrender?" asked Shell. "If you have any old scores to settle with me, why not deal, with me alone? What have my family to do with

"I will not le with you," answered Mo-\*This was a favorite saying of his -so

the matter of fact chronicler who furnishes to covarily tories who knew him, were exceedingly atraid of him. He made no secret of his hostilities to their welfarn, and kept an eyaso watchful, upon the movements of the doubtful ones, that they were effectually held in check. It may reasonably be supposed that they were exceedingly anxious to rid the country of him, and to do this they desounced him at head quarters as one of the king a most invete.

The matter of fact chronicler who furnishes the crude facts says, "quick as a flash of lightning." He at once soized the aston found necessary to amputate the wounded limb. Heaven is just. The hemorrhage could not be stopped, and one of the worst tories, whose name has descended to possible the factor of the transaction, and to do this they desounced him at head quarters as one of the king a most invete.

The was accordingly marked on his person, to be fired against his own.

wounded four others, one severely.
"Then there are but eight left to do service," said McDonald, with rage in this

features. "So I guess we are a match for that number yet," was the remark of the in-

were well scarified by bullets. Balls have been extracted in any quantity, from some of the old tenements in this city.

Having settled to assault and murder Shell and his whole family, McDonald ordered his antellites to follow him, and started for the place of his enemy's abiding, which he reached in due time. He had explained to his comrades the motive which actuated him. There was little plunder, but plenty of revenge to be had, and no doubt the loyalists would pay well for the contemplated slaughter, it it was accomplished.

Arrived before Shell's dwelling, McDonald's first step was to endeavor to surprise the attempt failed. He then demanded their instant surrender. Shell demanded to know who was there, and McDonald savagely answered—

Shell swites—Indian in my feelings that the assaulants did not, credit Shell's assertion.

A paragraph published a few days since in the New York Herald stated that a party of naval officers, under the command of Lieut W. F. Lynch, would shortly suil from that port, in the United States store ship Supply, to the Mediterranean, for the purpose of making an exploration and survey of the Dead Sea. The editor has since received the following interesting communication relative to the expedition:—

To the Editor of the Herald:
In reference to the proposed survey of the Dead Sea, several of the newspapers

the Dead Sea, several of the newspapers have asked "cui beno!"

As the first public intimation was given, without my knowledge, through your columns, I ask permission to avail myself of the same medium to answer, briefly, to the point of abruptness, questions at doce so natural and so reasonable.

Although most reluptant to purade my insinguificant name in print, I take this step without an instant's hesitation, in justice to the enlightened statesman whose mind in an instant grasped the importance of the questions at issue and foresaw the credit to be acquired by his country in their solution.

credit to be acquired by his country in their solution.

For upwards of four thousand years, the Dead Sea has laid in its deep and wonderous chasm, a withering record of the visitation of God's wrath upon his sinful creatures. Itself once a fertile vale, teeming with population and redundant with the products of a favored clime, it now lies inert and aluggish, a mass of dark and bitter waters, with no living thing upon its shore, or above, or beneath its surface. Receiving at one extreme, the mighty volume of a swift and unfailing river, and the numerous torrants that plunge into it through the clefts in its side, it slowly rises and falls in its own solitary bed, with no visible outlet for its tributary waters, its lofty and frested sides riven by earthquakes—here blanched by the rain, there blanched by the rain, there blanched by the the condition they were withdrawn, to inced every dose. Only two were even fixed. By one the hereins was belly wounded to the bell from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge to say, stretche kie-Donald in the less from the other, stratuge the chells in the stratuge the chell in the stratuge the chells in the stratuge the chells in the stratuge the chell in th

a small pecuniary consideration withhold a country such as this, from such an un-

could not be stopped, and one of the worst tories, whose name has descended to postierity, was no more.

Shell counted, on McDorald's tomahawk, thirty scale notches, which showed that he, a white man and civilized, had scaled that many of his brethren, and they contending for their political rights. This is sufficient to obliterate any sympathy that might be felt for his discomfiture and death.

Scientific Expedition to the Dead Scientific Expedition to the Christian world, and while extending the Desaings of Civil Scientific Expedition to the Christian world and while extending the Desaings of Civil Scientific Expedition to the Christian world and while extending the Desaings of Civil Scientific Expedition to the Christian world and while extending the Desaings of Civil Scientific Expedition to the Christian world and while extending the Desain Scientific Expedition to the Christian world and while extending the Desain Scientific Expedition to the Christian world and while extending the Desain Scientific Exped

Young Idlers.

A great deal is said, and justly, against allowing boys to be idling away their time, and lounging about taverns, bowling alleys, &c. This leading destroys more young men in cities than all other classes put together. But there is a droning, dissipating, lackadaising class of girls called "young ladies," who are really in a worse way than these same young fellows. While their fathers, plain, honest mechanics and laboring men, work early and late to make a hard living, and furnish them with the whorewith to show off in public; and their mothers slave themselves to keep them tidy, and cook their meals, these interesting creatures are lolling about, terrified at nothing so much as the idea of earning the sait that seasons their food. You connot toduce them to do even a little plain sewing by offering them double pay, less they should be known to be "working girls," and lose all chances for the fash-sonable world. Interesting creatures!—Now a dead weight upon industrious parents—doomed to helpless dependence through life, or to be a dead weight to daped bushends.

a stagoant waste, and you arched sky, now so magnificently advened by the rising sun, would change to some wild and strange confusion.

strange confusion.'

'Does not the wind whisper, father?'

'Yes, child, you may learn to converse with it, and it shall tell you of its errand to earth. Pause when the lonely airs are calling stilly music from leaf and bough in summer even tide, watch, as the stars peep forth, and the wind shall whisper to your heart of heaven.'

'Does not the wind how!?'

Does not the wind how? Yes, boy; and then it tells the grandeur and the might of Omnipotence. If you have learned to joy in its balmy breathing, you must also know the great strength and glory of the wind. Is it not wonderful, my son? Even as this infant rivulet beneath us (upon which that dancing sunbeam has just alighted, pieceing the leafy forest bhade above) rolls on and on, miles, leagues, and far away, still swelling, rising and deepening, until at last it plunges into the vast desert of water around the globe, so can this gentle west wind, now as soft. so can this gentle west wind, now so soft, rouse into louder voice, start into rage and terror, and fright the land and lash the ocean with torcado's wild and shrick-

the ocean with torcado's wild and shrieking anger!"

'It is wonderful, father!'

'And it is wise, my son; and we must believe so, though we stay not understand why it is so. Yes; the wind, now sporting with the leaves around, may tear theso rooted trees from the firm earth, drive them like feathers along the land, dash off the mountain cone, and whirl it into the vale, prostrate cities, and turn the coast of seas! It is wonderful!

"Wonderful, father!"

"Then where does the wind come from my son? 'From hoaven, father.'

A Cat and an Adder.

A shepherd in the upper part of Annaudale was engaged one foreneon last spring in casting peats, not very fur from his own house. His cat, probably for the sake of society, had accompanied birn, and his attention was drawn to her unusual