# Unblished Weekln

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> Q, not to crush with abject fear The burdened soul of man, Did Jesus on the carth appear, And on heaven's high plan! He came to bid us find repose, And God his Father know ; And thus with love to raise up those That once were bowed low.

O. not in coldness nor in pride His holy path be trod; Twas his delight to turn sside And win the lost to God; And unto sorrowing guilt disclos The fount whence peace shall flow And thus with love to raise up those That once were bowed low

O, not with cold unfeeling eyo Did he the suffering view : Not on the other side pass by, And deem their tears untrue: Twas joy to him to heal their woes, And heaven's sweet refuge show; And thus with love to raise up those That once were bowed low.

## THE DISAPPOINTMENT.

FOUNDED ON PACT.

A few years since, a country physician, residing in the good old town of Concord, became deeply smitten with the charms of a young lady, at an evening party is. Boston. At the time, he had made no arowal of his passion, but swallowed it along with his sweetmeats. However, the sugar plambs, candy snaps, &c., &c., soon evaporated, and in the short space of a week, nothing remain ed of that eventful night but the incipient flame which grew brighter and more troublesome than ever, and which he determined to digest, through the medium of a billet-doux. The billet doux was written on valentine paper, with a dove quilt; sealed with cupid darts, and despatched by post to the fair damsel in Boston. It merely contain ed an encomium to the lady's beauty, and a modest declaration of the 'tender passion.' To his inexpressible fidgets and felicity, this letter was answered in a way that gave new life to his hopes. It even went as far as to hint, that the lady herself had, at first sight, conceived some thing more than friendship for him, and that his fletter had disentangled her from a labyrinth of despair. These letters were followed by others, squick, thick, and heavy as a thunder shower, each more bright and ominious than the last like the threatnings of a volcano, which general ty begins in distant rumbling, but progressing in flame and bustle, soon became riper for explosion Nearly two months elapsed since the interview which time had been delightfully employed in writing love-letters and drawing similes between eves and stars-lips and poppies-cheeks and roses - and so forth, when our hero received all but the summum bonum of his happiness, by a letter inviting him to Boston. Ma had at length given her consent that Miss should receive the Doctor's addresses; and had added to her list of er. jewels, and even began to talk of a marriage por tion of pin money. The gentleman was farther requested to come as stylish as possible, so to cnsure the old lady's regard, who had a strong hankering after rent rolls and bank stock; but, above all, to be sure not to come without himself, which was every thing in the world, that had the slight est attraction for his soul's reflection, his devoted Mary. The gentleman lost no time in preparing for his journey; he disposed of some canal stock at a sacrifice, to purchase a barouche, and changed two stalworth plough horses, with all appurtenances to boot, for a brace of ambling fillies, which seemed intended for the convoys of love. When he arrived in town, he drove rapidly down the street of his charmer, intending to bloom forth in full meridian. After springing from the chardot, and extracting thunder from the knocker, the door was opened, and his name announced.

·Walk in, sir-be seated, sir-really, sir, I can not challenge my memory as to your name, but

Probably so, madam, but I had supposed you thad been better acquainted with my name than my person; but your daughter-your Mary ?me. I mean your daughter, Mary A. Eso whom I have the honor of being husband elect. I am Dr. James S ...... whom you have signified you will receive as son-in-law. and have come post haste from Concord, to marry your daughter."

· Upon my word, sir, I can only return thanks for the intended honor, but I assure you, my daughter has been married these seven months. and I hope has no thought of becoming a wid-

letters in my pocket ? Did I not receive her latest on last Thursday, saying that your sanction was obtained, and that all was waiting ?-does she not love me, and-'

Beware, sir, that strikes upon my daughter's honor; the lady must be here forthwith, who must to return on the morrow. The morrow camespeak for herself."

fall, whose teeth operating like a surgeon's lan' led the accomplished Miss Elizabeth E --- to BY SWAIM & SHERWOOD, cet, saved him that extremity. 'Madam,' said the altar of Symen .- Six months have elapsed he on rising and extricating some fifty or sixty since the marriage, and as the lady he lost is a perfumed billet-doux from his pocket, are you noted shrew, and the wife he found a notable glens. not the writer of these ?"

> ·God forbid!' exlaimed the seemingly astonish ady, letter-writing is a thing I have a particular aversion to, and with the exception of some few that I sent my mother from school, I never wrote three letters in my life."

> The gentleman stood aghast. The lady was confused-the lap-dog barked and the husband in reality entered. He soon was in possession of the whole affair, and snatching up the letters with an eye lingering between curiosity and jealousy, glanced hastily over the first, and immediately burst into an immoderate fit of laughter.

· S'death, sir, I see no cause for merriment.

None, truly, in the idea of a man coming to kidnap my wife; but there is some in the fact that he has been courting my mad cousin-in-law. Matt F-, for, if those are not his true characters, I'm no true Christian."

Our hero of the billet-doug paused; such things might be, and have been ; the name corresponded, and as he had never used but the initials of the first, at last the truth flashed upon him that he had been all this ume the dupe of some sympathising wag.

· Can you tell me where the gentleman you susect resides !"

. I suppose, sir, as in duty bound, I must; but I would advise you to take things coolly, as he is a real Lucius O'Trigger, (powder and ball.) and cares no more about shooting a man, than he dues about breaking a biscuit."

This advice, however, was about as effective in calming the disappointed lover as the love tear in a lady's eye-lash would be in extinguishing a vol-

The Doctor flung himself into his chariot and drove down the street, as if the fillies were mounted by a brace of German hunters. To find the house he was in quest of, to knock, to be admitted -and to be seated almost breathless on a sofa in the drawing room, was but the work of a minute; it was more than ten minutes before he could collect himself sufficiently to explain the object of his visit; and at length when he unfurled his jaws, and raised his eyes to essay, lo! and behold, they encountered an angel. Wes, the sly laughing glances, that stole archly though a pair of downcast evelashes. were never emitted by mortal aptics; so at least thought the Doctor; besides the summer-browned, dimpled cheeked, retiring fairy form before him, belonged to a higher order of beauty than he had ever before had any conception of. He at once acknowledged the influence of the charms by one of his best bows, but in the flutter of making it. he brought a flush upon the lady's nose, by coming plump upon it with his noddle. The gentle maiden, however, smiled a forgiveness, and so charmingly, too, that it completely staggered, or at least changed, the current of his passions : for, when he spoke his voice was more like the supplication of Erato, than that of a disappointed lov-

· Madam, if this is the sister of Mr. whom I have the honor of addressing, I lament the circumstances that brings me hither; and yet it were a libel to lament any thing that introduced me to you.'

· Surely, sir, I trust my brother has been guilty of nothing that could derange the feelings of so polite a \_\_\_\_ here she stopped and blushed, and before she could begin again her brother en-

He was an arch looking boy, between fifteen and sixteen, so, of course, could be no great duelist, as he was represented .- Finding the gentleman to be very calm and polite in his inquiries, he made a general confession of the whole, which amounted to this: Going one day with some of his companions to the post office for letters, he received one with his own initials which was intended for his cousin Mary; that his companions induced him to do it-that they agreed to answer it, and have ever since kept up the corresponif think I have some slight recollection of your dence. The gentleman heaved several audible sighs, during the confession. The lady shed tears of pity at the tale, and the boy wiping his eye lashes, which trembled with a tear. lest peradventure he should receive the drubbing he Truly, madam, your astonishment surprises deserved, simpered- I am very sorry for having kept your wife from marrying you; but sure you can court and have my sister Betty instead." The Doctor started and sighed louder than ever the lady turned her eyes towards the window, which came in visionary contact with the chariot

· Madam,' said the gentleman, at this ominous moment, . I could cheerfully submit to all disanpointment, if I thought you would not deem the renewal of my visit an approvance.' Miss Betty "But it canna continue," said he to himself; "and gave a silent look of sanction, and answered that he is at Abervoil long before this time." · Hold, madam-have I not your daughter's mamma would be delighted at the honor, but for herself, she dared not permitthe visits of a strange in this hope he sat, his knees to the fire-but his gentleman. However, the last sentence was eyes were fixed upon the window for some time softened by a smile, and in a few moments after longer. our hero took his leave, and (as some persons have hinted) a kiss in the bargain, and promised the gentleman was true to his word, and love pro-Accordingly a lady was introduced; the Doc. gressed. The next it was established; the fifth wilder, and the saw discharge her duty to her children with discretion lie speaking, in the practice of the law and medtor at once recognized his Mary in the lovely form arranged; the sixth concluded; and on the sev- the white wreaths gather round his little window and effect. God created the woman as a help joine; in mercantile and commercial pursuits; in before him ; he fainted-no-a lapdog which was enth a morning paper announced that Dr. James - the old man began to think of his sheep.

lying on the carpet, seized him by the nose in his S \_\_\_\_\_, of Concord, had on the day previous. housewife, the Doctor every day thanks his stars for his cruel disappointment.

#### THE OLD SHEPHERD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TWO OLD MEN'S TALES."

So they had lived, father and son! But two years ago there had been a terrible winter-a winter which, beginning in November, lasts' till April. The bleak wind whistled over the bare hills; a black, pitiless, impenetrable frost settled upon the face of nature ; the sky was as lead above-the earth harder than iron beneath; scarcely could the famishing flocks pick a scanty pasture amid the herbage and heath, all parched and dried up with intense cold.

Cold! cold! more and more piercing was the cold. The stout heart of the old Scotchman resisted the elements in that cabin of his; he sat there at night over the embers, wrapped in his ingle nook. plaid, and neither shivered, trembled, nor complained; but one day he got an unfortunate wet- son, wading through and drenched with snow, ting by a slip into the stream, as he followed a coming in spite of the storm to his assistance.refractory ewe, and the rheumatism seized upon He knew Michael well. his knees and crippled him.

" There will be a downfall to-night, Michael," said he, as his son returned from providing his bleating family with their accustomed share of prov- "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, bles-

may be we shall be shut up, as I have heard you by the anow, and twilight took possession of the were in the dreadful year '50. Our out-meal cottage. Some few rays yet penetrated-enough chest is getting low, and I think the best thing I to make a dim twilight, and the fire cast a glowcan do is to take old Maggie down to the village, ing light at one end of the cabin. There was no and bring up a couple of sacks of meal in case of clock to give a note of time; and how much of

"Ay, ay," said the old man; "and ye may as He was not very cold. The snow kept the well tak the few sheep skins which he in the buried cabin warm; and he had fuel at hand, byre, and see what the old hard-fisted body of a Sometimes he dozed; at times the old man praybaillie will gie ye for them."

and be back before dark; for the wind howls may be observed in extreme old age. as I think I never heard it before, and that cloud The wind no longer howled. The only noise there, towards the north is loaded with snow .- to be heard within the cabin was the low breathclined in such a cold, to come home wading knee- a little now and then. deep in the drifts at the rate of half a mile an hour. Keep the fire well up, father, and keep your plaid over knees, and have a good mess of thick and soft; for he was not aroused by footporridge ready against I come back."

And so they parted.

plaid now watching while Maggie and her master. An avalanche had not precisely fallen, us might as they slowly and carticusty descended the hil! have been the case in Switzerland; but the effect and taking a course in the opposite direction from the little glen I have described, wended their way long a sort of valley, which opened finally upon Strath-, and now lifting his dim grav eve to the threatening heavens. The wind whistled and grow keener and more keen, and the father could see the young man wrap his plaid closer, and urge white Maggie to a trot. The black, heavy clouds, as if of lead, hung o-

ver the north, ominous and melancholy; the wind whistled-the wind roated-the shepherd withdrew into his hut, shut the door, and sat rubbing his stiff and aching knees before the fire.

the made it up with turf and a little wood. The fire began to blaze and flicker; the genial warmth of the ingle nook, after the intense coldout of doors, acted as a cheering cordial upon the old man's frame-pleasant dozing dreams began to hum and simmer in his fancy -his eyes closed his head nodded; yet he was not more than half

Such a sudden swirl of the wind ! and, ha !what is that? The snow has begun; it is beating and pelting against the little casement.

The old man started, awoke, and listened .-Oh! how drearily the wind howled, and roared, and whistled ! and how heavily beat the snow aagainst the pane !

Presently he made his way to the door. He opened it with some difficulty -but such a blast such a pelt of snow beat in his face ! that it almost blinded him. He was an old man, and had passed his life amid the hills, but never had he seen such a snow storm as this. Driven slanting stiff as marble. before the wind, the flakes large as feathers and thick as sand, fell as fast as it is possible to conceive. Not a single object was to be discerned through the thick, white veil; and the door-sill and door stone were already an inch deep in

He was forced to close the door again and return to the fire; but through the little casement he could see too well how thick, and white, and rapidly the fleecy shower was descending. In a little time he began to think of his son. He would be blinded and lost if this storm should continue; it was impossible for any man to see his way .-

He was a hopeful, stout-hearted old man; and

showers, short showers." But it did.

and shricking louder and louder, and wilder and

tle valley. But the snow drifts!

The greatest danger for the flock in the Scottish

"They mann be brought out of that, and lie on t'other side o'the sheiling," said the old man, "I wish Michael had taken another day for his meal-bags; but sin' he's not here, I maun e'en mak a shift to toddle along, and drive the poor bleating things in the meadow."

So he rose and tried to open the door ; but there was, as it were, a hillock of snow piled up already dren also excel? Search the records of history, man mind. Its faithful study, in connection with against it. The door opened inside, it is true; and see if it can be found that a great and wise the truths of the Bible, is needed to qualify us for but the snow presented an unpenetrable wall without and forbade all exit that way. The old man returned to his window. Here the drift was not so high; and he could just, through the upper panes, discern the wide blank of nature around him, and the snow falling, and sweeping before the wind as it fell.

He closed his door again; and, with the patient submission to the inevitable which marks a strong nature, returned to his highbacked settee in the er yet been acted upon by any legislators, or ac-

He piled up the fire ; for he thought of his

He thought of his sheep-his whole earthly wealth-cooped up in that little narrow cleft; and, like the patriarch of old, he bowed, and said, sed be the name of the Lord." And now the lit-"So I think," replied the young man; "and the casement window was entirely blocked up feducation, and of society, needs to be raised .time had passed away he knew not.

ed; at times he struck his knee with his hand, "I'll be off directly, father," said Michael, with that expression of patient endurance which

He slept very soundly, or else the snow was instructed; steps and voices without. There were many men there with shovels and spades, endeavoring The old man stood at his door, wrapped in his 40 clear away the snow. It was a long business. was much the same.

They had to dig for hours before they could make their way to the door.

The son was a man of slight and delicate make -quite unlike the magnificent build of his almost giant old father-but he worked with superhuman energy. His neighbors and friends, good honest Scotch hearts, toiled as if their own father, wife, or child lay buried there.

The storm ceased, and a clear, cold. icy moon seemed to stand on, rather than move in, the deep marble sky. Some of the men fell down almost insensible from the interse cold; others gripped in vain their tools with their benumbed fingers. but Michael labored unremittingly; his anxiety kept him warm. At length, through this wall of snow, the narrow way was made-the ridge of the cottage just visible in the white blank of nature which surrounded it had guided them to the spot. Michael had calculated from it the place of the door, and his calculations proved correct; they struck the cottage exactly at the door.

He pushed it open, crying, "Father!" No one answered.

The fire was gone out; the snow had beaten in one corner of the roof, and thus admitting the outer air, the cabin was intensely cold.

The old man sat in his settle in the ingle nook but he moved not, spoke not.

The son with a cry of anguish rushed up to him, caught hold of the withered, yeiny hand which lay upon his knee. It was quite stiff.

He had been some time dead, and was frozen

## Maternal Instruction.

- There is not, In all this cold and hollow world, a fount Of deep, strong, death'ess love, save that with in A mother's heart "-Mas HEXAN.

It takes a long time for the world to grow wise. Men have been busying themselves these six have framed systems of philosophy and govern- as in any science which claims our attention. ment, and conferred on their own sex all the advantages which power, wealth and knowledge teacher. He has need of the most thorough accould bestow .- They have founded colleges and quaintance with mind, both in teaching and govinstitutions of learning without number, and pro- erning the young. This is true of the teacher in vided themselves teachers of every art and sci- every department; whether it be in the family ence; and, after all, the mass of mankind are circle, the common school, the academy or high very ignorant and very wicked. Wherefore is school, the college, or professional seminary, or this ! Because the mother, whom God constitute the sanctuary. All, who in any relation or sta-"It canno snow thus for lang," said he-" sharp ed the first teacher of every human being, has tion attempt to teach and influence others, need a been degraded by men from her high office; or, knowledge of mind. When he heard the wind mournfully wailing, what is the same thing, been denied those priv- 6. Equally important is a knowledge of the ileges of education which only can enable her to mind in conversation, writing for the press, in pub. meet for man in every situation; and while he, the study of history and languages; in framing country who owns three shirts !"

They were all lying warm and snug in the lit- in his pride, rejects her assistance in his intellec- and administrering human governments : in all tual and moral career, he never will succeed to improve his nature and reach that perfection in hills is a snow-storm in those narrow clefts and knowledge, virtue and happiness, which his fac- ful in painting and sculpture, and in all the efforts ulties are constituted to attain.

If half the effort and expense had been directry art. ted to enlighten and improve the minds of females ment and knowledge, either by natural genius or ther. So sure and apparent is this maternal in- of all holy and intelligent beings, fluence, that it has passed into an axiom of philosophy, it is acknowledged by the greatest and wisest of men; and yet, strange to say, the inference which ought to follow,-namely, that in attempting to improve society, the first, most careful and continued efforts should be to raise the standard of female education, and qualify woman to become the educator of her children,-has nev-

knowledged and tested by any philanthropists. What is true of the maternal influence respec ting sons, is perhaps more important in the training of daughters. The fashionable schools are a poor substitue for such example and instruction as a thoroughly educated and right principled mother would bestow on her daughters. The best schools in the world will not, in and of themselves, make fine women. The tone of family This can never be done till greater value is set on the cultivated female intellect. Young ladies must be inspired with high moral principles, noble nims, and a spirit of self-improvement to become what they ought to be. Maternal instruction the purest and safest means of opening the fountain of knowedge of the young mind.

Wright's Casket.

## Mental Philosophy.

The following synopsis of the benefits resulting from a thorough and practical knowledge of the science is from " The Youth's Book on the Mind, pess, economy and happiness of the household. I'm not, for either my own sake or Maggie's, in- ings of one sleeping, and the fire which cracked by Cyrit Pearl. The more thoroughly this science is understood by instructors, the more successful and happy will be the results upon the their intellectual education, nor with the highest

> The study of the Human Mind is one of the most extensive and important that can be pursued. Man is the poblest work of God with which we are acquainted; and the mind of man is of more value than his body.

It is the mind that raises man above the brute that allies him to angels, and brings him near to

It is in the mind, and not in the body, that w are to search for the image of God.

Next to the study of the DIVINE MIND-the character, government and will of Gop-we should hold in estimation, the study of the human mind. Of angels, or other created beings superior to man, we know but little; and the study of their nature and employments, must be reserved for another state of being. But the study of the haman soul is now within our reach; and it is fitted to awaken the deepest interest.

"The proper study of mankind, is man."

The benefits of this study are numerous. 1. It serves to strengthen, expand and elevate the mind, and prepare it for the pursuit of all knowledge. Knowledge is gained by mental effort, and this effort is constantly fitting the mind this more successfully than that of mind itself.

2. Mental Philosophy is the basis of selfknowledge. It is the sudy of our nature, necessities, and capacities. It makes us acquainted with ourselves; for it is the study of our thoughts, feelings, and conduct in the various relations we sus-

3. We thus learn to discipline our minds, and to direct them into right courses, and to useful father. ends. In all efforts for self improvement we have occasion for just views of the philosophy of mind. We must necessarily be acting upon principles, either of true or false philosophy, at every step, in self-education.

4. Our knowledge of others will be in proportion to our skill in Mental Philosophy; which is but another name for a knowledge of human na-

This knowledge is sometimes gained by the to its own heart. study of men, in the intercourse of life; but there is need of instruction in this, as in every other science. It is a profound science; and books, tenthousand years, nearly, to improve society. They chers, and direct efforts are as necessary in this.

5. This knowledge is of vast importance to the

efforts for reforming the manners or morals of ment in political action and political economy. It is useof genius, and the creations of imagination in eve-

7. The study of the human mind is peculiarly which have been lavished on the other sex, we fitted to lead us to the study of the Divne Minn. should now have a very different state of society. The more we know of ourselves, the more shall we Wherever a woman is found excelling in judg- feel our need of the knowledge of God; and no other created object can give us higher ideas of from better opportunities, do we not see her chil- of wisdom, power, and benevolence than the haman ever descended from a weak and joolish mo- his presence and service, and for the intercourse

#### Domestic Education of Females.

BY REV. E. H. WINSLOW.

The geatest danger to females, at the present ime, is the neglect of domestic education. Not only to themselves, but to husbands, families, and the community at large, does this danger impend. By far the greatest amount of happiness in civifized life is found in the domestic relations, and most of this depends on the domestic culture and habits of the wife and mother. Let her be intellectually educated as highly as possible; let her moral and social nature receive the highest graces of vigor and refinement; but along with these let the domestic virtues find ample place.

We cannot say much to our daughters about their being hereafter wives and mothers, but we ought to think much of it, and to give the thought prominence in all our plans for their education.-Good wives they cannot be, at least for men of intelligence, without mental culture; good mothers they certainly cannot be without it : and more than this, they cannot be such wives as men need, unless they are good housekeepers; and they cannot be good housekeepers without a thorough and practical teaching to that end. Our daughters should be practically taught to bake, wash, sweep, cook, set table, make up beds, sew, knit, darn stockings, take care of children, nurse, and do everything pertaining to the order, neat-All this they can learn as well as not, and better than not. It need not interfere in the least with style of refinement. On the contrary, it shall greatly contribute thereto. Only let that time, or even a portion of it, which is worse than wasted in idleness, sauntering, gossip, frivolous reading, and the various modern female dissipations which kill time and health, be devoted to domestic duties and domestic education, and our daughters would soon be all that can be desired. A benign, regenerating influence would go forth through all the families of the land. Health and joy would sparkle in many a now lustreless eye; the bloom would return to grace many a faded cheek, and doctors' bills would fast give way to bills of wholes some fare.

## Religion.

The views of each individual in society, on this subject, are the private property of each holder. They are the secret gems of each being, enclosed in the casket of each heart, into which the meddling world have no right to pry, and which should be sacred between man and his God. It is not alone where the foud anthem or the pealing organ resounds-not alone where the crowded congregation and ministerial prayer is prayed-not in the hum at the busy city or atteative village. The solutede and desert-the closet and the midnight waking-the sea and the magnitum, are alike houses of God to commune for still higher attainments. No other study can do with deity. We wrestle not with the custom which builds the stately dome and establishes the hebdomadal period as time and place for public worship. Neither do we contend against the prayer of one for hundreds. But there is devotion beyond this - it is that of silent penitence for sin that which calls not for words to express the thought which wends its way to heaven on puiseless wing-which is at the throne of God as soon as conceived, when truth stands forth to present it in its purity, as a rich offering from a son to a

The difference of creed touches not our views of religion. Sincerity is the only catechism, and charity the handmaid of human belief and practice. Let the world study truth; say less and practice more, and one religion of the heart will be adopted. What my neighbor believes is of no consequence to myself. Let every one obey the dictates of his own conscience, and religious controversy would cease. With the cessation of this would terminate one half of the enmittes of the age and persecution strike its deadly fang in-

I hav'nt got any money," said Mrs. Partington as the hox came round at the close of a charity lecture: "but here's a couple of rlegant sassingers t brought that you can give to the poor creatures!" The box-holder looked confounded—the people smiled-with her view of charity she saw nothing wrong in the act. Bless thee, Mrs. Partington! angels shall record the deed on the credt side of the account, and where hear's are judged shall thy simple gift weigh like gold in the day of award.

A Louisiana paper says-"One of the provisiberia, excludes any white man from the priviege of voting! This is treating their white brethren, the abolitionists, rather contemptuously-send on your pentions and protests."

Editorial Wealth .- The conductor of a newspaper in Connecticut, expresses it as his deliberate opinion, that "there is not an editor in the