 murs of its first faint strains? Who does
not when the near and hoarse blast falls
his ear, feel the and his ear, feel the anxious tide of feeling if harrowed up by the thunders or Of harrowed up by the thunders or patho
ofeloquence? - Who does not while im
patiently waiting the opening content feel his nerves twitch, his heart beat an his whole soul absorbed and excited in the progressive developement of letters, seal
ed packages \&c. \&c. And who does when the negative nod is given in reply to hi
inquiries for letters, feel the dull reflux disappointed expectation, setting on
heart chilling his fervent sympathies. heart chilling his fervent sympathies.
It is well worth while of the observan
in search of in search of variety and amuseinent,
stand and watch the goers and comers, our Post-Office and mark the varied cha
acteristics of the multitu pectations are realized or disappointed. To watch the feverish, flush of hope, and the pale revulsion of despair, as they rise A single hour of observation, will unfold to the eye, more of human passion, and
human sensibility than an age of casual observation in the ordinary scenes of life.
For .occasional moments passed within compnnsated.
compensated. ced politition came here, to receive des-
patches, the import of which was to expand to still wider dimensionas, or burs
the bubble of his little brief authority, at once. He received with a greedy grasp with anxious scrutiny at the various su-
perscriptions, if possible to indentify the
hand writing before the seals were burst hand writing before the seals were burst.
The varied hues of gratified or disap-
pointed solicitude, could be traced over poin lines of his countenance, as the con views and expectations. The smile o
exultation, and scowl of displeasure, suc ceeded each other by turns until the pack ages had severally received a glance-
when they were re-folded, and the same
quiet suavity of aspect, returned and he commenced, greeting his by standing fel lows with, the will directed
fected civility and politeness. "Is there a letter for
fected civity and porid a lit girl, who apparantly had been sent by
her mother to receive the long expecte "No letters for-" replied the "They never will come" rejoined she gently adjusted shawl, as she descended he step and returned to re
ily the blank intelligence.
"Has the Eastern Mail arrived?" in
quired a blustering man of business, wh quired a blustering man of business, wh
was waiting for intelligence relative price of pot or pearl ashes, the rise or fal
of wheat, and flour, and the general pro or wheat, and flour, and the general pro
pects of trade, before he could fully a
venture the half formed speculation. "It will be in a few monients", replied
the clerk. With this answer the man uryed on his heels and departed.
"Any thing for Horatio Tristam Tight-
ace, Esq." ejaculated a raunt frizzed ace, Esq." ejaculated a
"Horatio Tristam Tightlace Esq. sir"
"Vothing for Mr. Tightlace, sir," "That is d-d strange too," mutter-
de, fingering and adjusting the proeectarch.
"Is the mail in from the West?" asked withm his pockets, and who seemed to to seek questions.
"No mail from the west yet, sir."
"WV.ll you look for letters directed Miss Lucretia
cate voice, with music enough in it to themselves had there been any.
"There is nothing for MissLucretia answered the respectful clera of anxiety slightly shook the frame of the
fair querist during the search-and when he negative was given her, appearances in-
dicated a half incredulity as to the correctness of the answer. The flush of an-
ticipation forsook her cheek, and with marble countenance she continued gazing through the aperture for the delivery of
letters, as if the place could not be left, without the expected package, until the
till announcing the arrival of the great mail from the east fell, extinguishing the
last glinmering of hope, arising from unbelast glimmering of hope, arising from unbe-
lief. With a swollen bosom, and trembling step, she walked down the hall into
the street.
A pause now succeeded, while the con
tents of the mail were being arranged for delivery, and the fast gathering and impa tently, watching groups, testified to the
impor ance attached to the intelligence of impor ance attached to the intelligence o
which it might be the bearer. Those who would, took a standin front of their respec
tive boxes, to be the first beholders of what ever was superscribed to them-other
stood mute and musing, and a third portion, banishing personal anxiety, discus-
sed the politics of the day, the light tha sed the politics of the day, the light tha
would be thrown upon Mr. Spencer's and
Gor. Throop's controversy-the prospect
of the workingmen-the affairs of the
gency, and the progress of anti-mase
Among the throng, there was one, from day to day had been observed his inquiries at each return of the ma is spirits had so often been subject od which enrobed the features of the $n$ pparently he came now from the f . ng the long expected dispatches of $f$ er and held no communion with the settled sadness brooded upon their

## vant and as he stood statue like, uns

presence of the throng. No sigh, $n$,
xious look proceeded from his bosu lashed athwart his lorn face, for $h$. grieved over his loneness, and the r , eat
ed crush or hopes until the acutenis his sptrit's sorrow was broken, and wh
despair he had become heedless, ;ectle despair he had become heedless, recue
and hopeless. His bosom cherishe
anticipation, but the lieving wish, that those friends with
lithe
in the more happy in the more happy and prosperous d
his existence, when his now distant his existence, when his now distamt
smiled upon him and pleasures thre volden blandishments, and allare over past scenes of life, had so ofter
ged their fidelity, might not forget $h$ terly, but send one solitary token of $f$
ship and love--one line to say that
not banished from all memory, anc not banished from all memory, an
the world had not become so much wilderness as the fainting throl
heart prompted him to believe When the till rose and the crow ered, around to receive the contents
mail, he did not rush with them, bu aloof, with arms folded across his
and a downward gaze, as if unwill

## retard the receipt of happiness to and yet not wishing to be a witness

 in which he could have no partners The crowd came and went, depositereceived despatches. The business and speculator were favored with $p$
advices, from their several correspo and hastened to close their bargain
engagements. Horatio Tristram engagements. Horatio Tristram.
lace Esq. once more made his appea and with ungloved hands received letter sheet and departed. The litt
returned, and ran home with infantil
and give joy to her family. Innimerab
plications were made-the successful Plications were made-the successfu
voluptuous in their joy, and the
cessful, went their way, some with cast looks, others with a half affecte half felt indifference. When the call of the last one had
aniswered,he raised his eyes, and adv lowly toward the apperture. Ther peared an unwillingnest even in this
desire seemed to be not to learn if Letters he knew' he, but there were dreaded to cherish a hope that there, any, when he felt that a repetition of as his eyes became fastened upon th
tials designating the box, where lette thals desigvating the box, where lette,
rected to his and similar names wert
ced. It had been empty for several ced. It had been empty for several
but now two folded sheets were there no owners had claimed. A deeper the parcel within-but still he ren
silent. The excited glimmer whicl found a place within his bosom, wask
tending with the settled chill of desptrip which had arisen in his breast, thr main there, and feared the consequet
its annihilation. At length he atte its annihilation. At length he atteey
to speak-but his voice was choked heétic upon his cheek ran backwart arm and convulsively pointed to the -speak he could not-the ague of fif
was fast, coming over him. The clell derstood him, and from frequent ing
remembered his name. He raised. handed the letters-it was the wishe
superscription-the remembered hant
ting. In an ecstacy of joy, he kiss
tore asunder the seal, and over the tents wept out the contending tides o
otions. He was happy.
Thirst. Ettrick Shepherd loquitet
"Hunger's naething till thrust ne middle o' the muir o' Rannoch 5 near dee d $0^{\prime}$ thrust. I was crossing. and got in amang the hags, that
leagues and leagues a' round that dik region seem howked out o' the black 3 os by demons doomed to dreary days-
or their sins in the wilderness:
was naething for't but lowp-lowpwas naething for't but lowp-lowp-
in' out o ' ae ait intil anither-hour
hour-till, sair forfenchen, 1 fee and left their cracked bottoms ba in the heat. The heather was slidd
ice, aneath that torrid zone. Sic No ae clud on a' the sky glitterin'wi'
woven sultriness!. The howe o' was like a great cawdron babblin' in
boil ower a slow fire. The eleme water saem'd dried up o' natur, a'e
the big drops $0^{\prime}$ sweat that plashed
 DE KALB.
The subjoined narrative, relating to the
death of the Baron De Kalb, was furnish ed from the late Rev. Mr. Hunter who was taken prisoner by the British, and It has not before been published, and may be read with some interest.
"The action was nearly
"The action was nearly at aclose when
I was taken prisoner. A few moments I was taken prisoner. A few moments
after, Baron De Kalb without suit or aid, and without mannfesting any design or ob-
ject, came posting along. He was soon descried by the soldiers, who clapping their hands on their shoulders (referring to his
epauletts,) cried out "A General! a rebel epauletts,
General!" Immediately a man on horse ed his sword. The Baron very reluctantly presented the hates un officier, Mou
ing- 'Qu'il vous etes un
sieur '-(You are ari officer, sir?) Hi sieur - (You are au onth, more perempty rily demanded his surrender. The Bary
then with all possible speed moved up'
way. The cry 'A rebel General' ed before him. He fell from his h
mortally wounded his body being mortally wounded, his body being pel
rated with seven bullets. Immediately peckeloth, coat and waistcoat; he
then rásed to his feet and placed agai a pine post-his shirt drenched with blog
lay close to his body. At every resp.
tion, a copis from almost eyery wound. He died
evening. His remains were earrie
Camden and there interred with the ors of war. This tragedy was acted
mediately under my cye,' where no ake could occur; and never let it be again to the honor of Tarton, that be,
his personal prowess, wounded and mi
prisoner the brave, but unfortunate
Kalb.
[Western Chronicle. An American drummer having strol
from the camp, approaiched the Eng
lines, and before he was aware, was ed by the piquet, and carried before tho
commander on suspicign of being a spy
disguised in a drummers uniform. O being questioned he honestly told the truth,
and declared who and what he was. This ant giining credit, a dram was sent for
nond he was desired to beat a couple of marches, which he readily performed and
thus removed the commander's suspicion of his assuming a fictitious character.-
"But my lad said he, let me now hear you beat a retreat." "A retreat!" repli-
ed the drumier, "there is no such beatin ed the drum
our service

| She 'hats h him for the vow he spoke,' <br> She 'hat trim for the now he broke.' <br> Miss Mar ewis, young Lady of |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| Queen'Ann's county Maryland, recently obtained a verdict of $\$ 350$, against $\mathbf{W}$ ool- |  |
| son Gibson, a young buck of seventy, fic- |  |
| kle and faithless as the wind, for trifingwith her affections ! Young men are apt |  |
|  |  |
| to be mischievous sometimes. |  |
|  |  |

Miss Margaret Wadsworth, of Blaifsville, Iudiana county, Pa, obtained a ver-
dict against George Ackerman, of 82000 dict against George Ackerman, of $\$ 2000$,
that being the whole amount of his estate, for a breach of promise of marriage. The young unmarried men from seventy, , Towid
wards to the days of youth, must be dewards to the days of youth, must be do-
ranged. They had better be cautiotiod
by the examples we have quoted, and guard themselves against the consequen-
ces of trifling with her affection. [1b.] Extract from a Consus Dialogue. Cen-
sus man.-But who is the head of the famsus m.
ily? -its all head and no head-they
for themselves.
Census man.
Census man.
your family?
$\qquad$
${ }^{\text {kno }}$
Pill
men in England, somewhat violent
what we consider the wrong side in poli-
what we consider the wrong side in poli-
tics-but that is no affair of ours) and be
loved
loved and respected of all, who, invaria-
bly, from being acquaintances, become
devoted friends-there is a certain
ber of persons, of a particular class-(whe
(do not tike to be put in print,')little bit afraid of the fair lady's wit, and would rather keep out of her way
get at the wrong side of the hedge. if sh

## is coming up the lane; and never ventup to open their lips if they meithey tea party, lest the authonet sheit?


MISS MITFORD.
Mary Russell Mifford resides at the lit-Reading-and it is pleasing to know that ountry a little astonished to find her attended on Olive Hathaway,' the lame Village semp stress, who forms the subject of one of her
sweetest sketches. Miss Mitford is much addicted to country pastimes, and often
takes the field at dawn of day accompa nying her father in his coursing excar
sions. 'May flower, pretty May,' is not a dog of imagnation, share with her the cares ses of their kind mistress. The Mitfor
cottage is a pretty but fairy spot. You might place it as a band box on a shelfever it suffices for the wants of a descen
dant of the noble house of Russell-o one who may, with truth be also termed 'a noble of nature,' the antiquity of whos

title cannot be impeached, as has bee made out by an unerring hand. Ther | intellect, or to speak more gently, an okr | lor reapn |
| :--- | :--- |
| long |  |

