# WIMMINGTON ADVERTISER. 



an any form, poverty, misery, starvation,
any thing but death! He fought and
Iuggled with the water

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$\qquad$ borne bim, the blark water, the fast flying | he sunk, and once again he, rose, bright |
| :--- |
| flames of fire shot up frem the earth to |
| heaven, and reeled beiore his eyes |


| Woo the fair one when around, <br> Early birds are singing ; <br> When v'er all the fragrant ground, <br> Early herbs are springing; <br> When the brookside, bank and grove, <br> All with blossoms laden, |
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man,- always as fellow creature I kpew
to be near me; a living, breathing fellow
creature, whose movements I
$\qquad$

reath, as the patrol passed. Never did poral by sight, I could rewognise the
prisoner's heart throb with hope of life
pifferent profles of the men, nay, (dare I The watch passed close by him, bot he
remained unobserved-and, after a waiting
till the sound of foctsteps had died away
in the distance, he cautiously descended,
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The tide was in, and the water was
his feet. The rain had ceased, and
was for the moment, still and quiet-
quiet that the slightest sound on the oppo
site bank, even the rippling of the water
against the barges that were moored there,
was distinctly audible to his ear. The
Strange and fantastic forms rose to the
surface and beckoned him to approacb
dark gleaming eyes peered from the water,
and seemed to mock his hesitation; while
hollow murmurs from bebind urged him
onwards. - He retreated a few paces, took
a short run, a desperate leap, and plunged
into the river.
Not five seconds surface; bot what a
rose to the water's s.
change had taken place in that short time
$\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { change had taken place in that short time } \\ & \text { in all his thoughts and feelings!-Life, }\end{aligned}\right.$
avow such a weakness? ). zome among
them were objects of my predilection.
The attitude of their persons, or compara-
The attitude of their persons, or compara-
tive vivacity of their movements, became
so many indications of character, from
which their age and sentiments might be
inferred. One paced gaily along, turning
inferred. One paced gaily allong, turoing
lightly on his heet, balancing his musket
in
ingtly on his heet, balancing his musket
in sport, or waving his head in cadence
to the air he was whistling; he was doubt-
sions of happiness and love. Another
paced aloog, with his brow inclining,
pausing often, and leaning with his arms
crossed uron his mnster
crossed uy his ming misket, meditating
mounfully, perhaps unpal
mournfilly, perhaps upon his meditant ivif.
lage, his absent mother, his childhood's
friends. He pased friends. He passed his hand rapididy over
his eyes-perhaps to dash a way the teara his eyes-perhaps to dash away the tear
gachered by these tender restrospections
For many of these gachered by these tender restrospections 1
For many of these shadows 1 felt a lively
interest, an inexplicable compassinn
$\qquad$
friend, the truest happiness goo yo dering rom our sympathy with our fellow
ture." Picola, or Captivity Captive

