THE AMERICAN PATRIOT.

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Great Mass Meeting in New York.

Andrew Jackson Donelson—Native Americanism—Modern Democracy.

On the occasion of the ratification of the Philadelphia platform in New York the largest and most enthusiastic Mass meeting was held ever known to be assembled in that city. The crowd was so immensely large that one or two orators could not possibly address the people. Six stands were erected and as many orators were holding forth at once during the entire day. Americans were present from every portion of the Union endorsing what their representatives in the convention had done. The Northern and the Southern man stood together upon their common platform with perfect unanimity of principle and feeling. Anti-slavery prejudice and sectional differences of opinion were scattered to the winds and all agreed to come up with one mind and with undivided effort to the support of the Constitution as it was. All felt that was no time to talk of the North and the South and the sectional differences which have been agitated between them in times gone by. A great national cancer was preying on the vitals of our country, the wicked tendencies of foreign influence, and this the Native American party would remedy.

Many of the multitude of distinguished personages present delivered speeches, and among the number Andrew Jackson Donelson, the adopted son of Old Hickory. This gentleman was the private Secretary of Gen. Jackson, and for many years was his most intimate bosom companion. He of all others should be conversant with the character and political tenents of that ironlike man, whose precepts have become national, and whose doctrines we all would practice. He complains that the modern democracy have sadly and widely erred from the steps of his father, and he cannot, as the only representative of that *national* name, tolerate the doctrines now put forth as the creed of the true democracy. The principles of Native Americanism, he indorses with his whole soul, and he intends to work in the cause with his whole strength.

Reader, if your purpose is to search out that which is good and true, if you would rescue the right doctrine from beneath the immense mass of rubbish, misstatements, slander and villification, which has been heaped upon our faith with a design to smother it, reader, give the following speech a careful and thorough perusal, study it well and treasure up its precepts in your mind.

Speech of Hon. Andrew Donelson.

The mention of my name, on this important occasion, in connection with the hermitage, and the hero and patriot that word recalls to your memory, is a sufficient indication of the thought that is uppermost in your mind, and to which I must address myself. You desire to hear how I, an old friend and relative of Andrew Jackson's,—his private Secretary during his Presidency, and for more than thirty years up to the last hours of his life, enjoying the freest access to all his papers, and maintaining the most intimate and confidential relations with him,—can defend the principles of the newly organized American party. Listen to me, fellow citizens, and I think I can satisfy you, not only that I am consistent, but that every motive of patriotism and public duty demanded of me the abandonment of a party which no longer practices the old fashioned democracy of Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, but has done all that it could to bring into discredit the most essential and characteristic features of that Democracy.

Franklin Pierce came into power, to use a sea phrase, in the wake of the compromise of 1850. That measure, carried through by the united action of such statesman as Clay, Webster, Cass, and Houston, enlisted the sympathies of the Amrrican people, and was welcomed in every corner of our wide spread union as a rebuke to those factions which had labored, under the garb of State rights, to bring the Federal and State authorities in open conflict with each other. At several places in New England Mr. Pierce stigmatized the opponents of that measure as moral traitors. He went so far as to compliment me for my services in, what he called, a battle for the Union.—He declared that in that battle he stood where Gen. Jackson did.

Now call to mind What General Jackson did—what he said,—and what the Democratic party maintained when the country was in the crisis to which Mr. Pierce alluded. Do you remember the ordinance of South Carolina, arming her citizens, establishing test oaths and declaring her determination to carry into execution her threat of nullification. The proclamation of General Jackson, denouncing the whole proceeding as unauthorized, rebellious and traitorous—the force bill passed by Congress with great promptness enabling the President to repel by force all the opposition to the execution of the laws. And then, gentlemen, do you remember the unanimity with which not only the Democratic party applauded its President, but how the great body of the American people looking above party and surveying only the good of the country, came forward by thousands and thousands to testify their respect for a statesman who faltered not in the performance of a high constitutional duty. Mr. Jefferson had said of Gen. Jackson, after the victory of New Orleans, that he filled the measure of his country's glory.—But the patriotic American people proclaimed when the old hero carried the constitution unhurt through the struggles with nullification, that his name would hereafter stand by the side of Washington as the preserver of the Union. Yes, gentlemen, it was here in New York, that countless thousands came forward to greet the old Hero, and New England not less than New York saluted with the acclamation of joy and love the man who, when the safety of the constitution was threatened, declared fearlessly that he would not survive its fall, but would uphold it, come what might.

Now, gentlemen, this was democratic practice in 1832. Let us now see how General Pierce has acted in a crisis which he has admitted to be full of similar perils to us and to our posterity. When the compromise was passed you all know that there was a party, called at the North, Abolitionists, and at the South, Nullifiers, who insisted that that measure was a base surrender of State rights, and who set on foot measures which, if carried out, would have produced immediate bloodshed and civil war.—This party at the South had an organ whose columns teemed with the dirtiest abuse of every man who could not subscribe to its scheme of holding a Southern Congress, with powers not only to declare the compromise unconstitutional, but to provide for its resistance, precisely as South Carolina had done in 1832. When the great and lamented Webster delivered his speech, on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the new capitol, the response of this Southern Rights Democratic sheet was, that it was a vain ceremony—that the people of the South should be putting their arms in order, to attack the North instead of indulging hopes for the preservation of the Union.

Gentlemen, one of the first acts of Mr. Pierce was to give the editor of that disunion sheet an important Consular and Diplomatic office. And if you examine the character of his appointments generally, you will find that in every quarter of the country they have been marked by an open contempt for his profession as a friend of the doctrines of the Democratic party.

Yes, gentlemen, I assert without the fear of successful refutation from any quarter, that the conduct of President Pierce is distinguished, if distinguished for anything, for insidious opposition to the doctrine always maintained by the Democratic party on the subject of State Rights. Mr. Madison his told us over and over again that his party in 1798 repudiated the doctrine of nullification as claimed by South Carolina in 1832, and as insisted on by the Southern Convention assembled at Nashville. You remember the celebrated letter of Mr. Madison in which he thanks Mr. Webster for his able refutation of the absurd idea that a State could enforce her own construction of the constitutionality against the consent of the other States, and the decisions of the Supreme court. The records of Tammany Hall will also bear witness that the party supporting Messrs. Jefferson and Madison during the time of the embargo and up to the assemblage of the Hartford Convention, maintained every where in Congress and out of Congress, that the General Government possessed the power of removing any and every obstruction to the execution of the laws passed in pursuance of the Constitution.

I advert to these great and leading facts to remind you where I stood, and where Gen'l Jackson stood and where the Democratic party stood, on this doctrine of State Rights.

Suppose, gentlemen, that in 1800 Mr. Jefferson had lavished his favors on those who passed the alien and sedition laws—or that the war party in 1812 had called to the cabinet or the chief military commands, men who held out blue lights to the enemy, or that Gen'l Jackson in carrying out his measures against the bank of the United States, or the system of internal improvements as advocated by Mr. Adams, should have given the high places of Government to his opponents—would you not have called the policy of doing so suicidal and unjust? Suppose that in 1832 a cabinet had been formed of men who opposed the policy of the Government and the sentiment of the country in respect to the doctrines of nullification and secession, what would the people have thought of it? To ask such a question seems almost to insult the common intelligence, for even in the worst Governments in Europe it is admitted that public measures of importance can only be entrusted to those who are friendly to such measures, and that when the measures change, the men to execute them must change accordingly. We have seen numerous illustrations of this fact in the recent conduct of the British, French and German Governments and even in Turkey. But here in the United States, where public opinion is omnipotent, where discussion is as free as the air, and where the Statesman looks to the people for reward, elevation and renown, when his labors and services entitle him to be considered the author of a system calculated to aid the prosperity, preservation and happiness of the country, President Franklin Pierce undertakes to set up the doctrine that the patronage of office can supersede the relation between a measure and its supporter, and that the true way to govern a people is to conciliate parties by giving place to leaders without reference to their agency in defeating or advancing the great principles of a virtuous administration.

You have had the evidence, gentleman, of this doctrine in your own city, when you saw the noble and honest Bronson thrown down and crushed, because he would not become the instrument of a miserable attempt to conciliate abolitionists and freesoilers, by selling out the Custom-house offices to them as the hucksterer does his beef and his corn. And the spectacle which you have witnessed has been felt in every quarter of this wide Union. Now compare the practice of this administration on this subject with that of Gen. Jackson, or every and all of his predecessors. The maxim has been to look to honesty, fidelity and capacity; and above all, not to bring the patronage of the Federal Government into conflict with the freedom of elections. Why, gentlemen, so far from looking to these conditions in the use of the appointing power, it seems to be the duty of the Attorney General to telegraph or cause to be telegraphed, on the eve of important elections just what is necessary to defeat candidates who have not given in their adhesion to this new school doctrine about State Rights.

Look at Washington and what do you see there that changes the view I have taken of President Pierce's infidelity to the great principles of Democracy. Did you ever hear of Mr. Marcy's standing by any body or helping any body because he took the true position in the great battle which Mr. Pierce declared was necessary to be fought in order to save the country from the Abolitionists and nullifiers. From the time he betrayed Mr. Van Buren when the scheme of the Sub-Treasury was first started, has he ever been known to risk a thought, or venture an act, calculated to rescue the right from the wrong. Long and difficult persuasion induced him to preside over some meeting where an effort was made to heal the party division in this State by recognizing acquiesance in the Compromise as the duty of all members of the party, but no one ever heard of him when the measure remained for months and months the captive of the malignant passion brought into action by the nullifiers of the North and the South.

Turn next to the War Department filled by the chivalrous gentleman from Mississippi. After doing all he could to inflame the people of the South, he takes the back track when he finds they could not be induced to nullify or secede, and says he will follow the people. But he is as much of a nullifier to-day as Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, or any other Northern fanatic.

But it is useless, gentleman, to multiply instances of Mr. Pierce's infidelity to his pledges as a Jackson Democrat. I suppose there is not a man in our whole country conversant with the politics of the day, but what will admit that he has failed, signally failed, as a President and Statesman. And the results of his administration, what are they but the natural consequence of his abandonment of the old maxims of Democracy, for the new fangled notions of such men as Davis, of Mississippi, Seward, of this State, and Wilson, of Massachusetts. One has as much right to nullify as the other, that is no right at all. The principle on which they stand has been repudiated by all true Democrats, ever since the foundation of the Government.

But there are conventions in the South, and perhaps in the North, where men calling themselves Democrats, speak of supporting Mr. Pierce's measures. Now I should like to know what he has done except turn out a few good men who were true to the principle on which he came into power, and to put in their places men of nullifying sympathies. This may be called the distinguishing measure of his administration. The next in importance are the attack on Greytown, the Ostend Conference, and the recent display of our naval force before Havana. No one, I believe, has ventured to characterize his vetoes as measures, any more than he would advert to the essay of some schoolboy on morals or metaphysics, as philosophy. He has quoted a little from one President, and a little from another, but even the most rabid of his party have voted against his recommendations, without thinking himself any the worse or better new school Democrat therefor.

No, gentlemen, if you examine closely these conventions, you will find that they are not democratic in the old constitutional sense. The nominee of one of these conventions in Tennessee, proposes to give the public land to the foreign immigrants, to change the constitution, and is known as a Jacob's Ladder man, that is, he is a man who gets power by ascending a ladder which has a round for every one to stand upon. In the Georgian Convention you will observe that nullification is the leading idea, The talk is there about retaliatory measures—about making postages out of individuals and property belonging to citizens of Massachusetts. They forget that two wrongs make a right. They never think of respecting the old sentiment of democracy that the constitution and laws of the U. S., in pursuance thereof are supreme, and must be executed. And if we had a President, gentlemen, such as old Jackson, you would not hear of these retaliatory measures, nor such disgraceful spectacles as are now being played in the neighborhood of Bunker Hill. But alas, we have none. This great Republic must forever lament that a proclaimation from Mr. Pierce would be just such an affair as his attack on Greytown and the establishment of the Ostend Conference. What could he do with a Secretary of War who believes in the right of nullification, and an Attorney General who is known only to the nation as an abolitionist, ahead even of Giddings and Seward. He commenced to govern the country by a union of these two elements disunion, and he can do nothing to save it that will not involve him still deeper in disgrace. Why, gentlemen, it ought not to surprise us if we hear to-morrow that this Mr. Wilson, who preaches so furiously against the fugitive slave law has influence enough to turn out Cushing and take his place in the Cabinet, on the principle that a fresh horse can travel faster than a jadded one.

But, fellow-citizens, I turn from these unpleasant pictures to the platform on which I have thought an old Jackson man could stand with consistancy and honor. You have seen that Mr. Pierce and the new school Democrats have surrendered to the nullifiers. You have seen that the country stands abashed at the enormous pretensions of this school. Nullification in the South is the highest passport to public favor, and stretches out its hand to Nullification in the North for succor and aid. Can a sound Jackson man, or Clay Whig, witness the fraternization without agreeing to bury their former differences on minor questions, and make one united effort to rid the country of such a systematic attack on the body politic? It is the object of the American party to accomplish this.—You will see from the extracts which I read that the Union sentiments of Washington and Jackson constitute the platform:

President Pierce, and Mr. Seward, have formed their coalition in such a way, as to secure the foreign vote, and to enlist the Catholics as partizans in that cause. To counteract this coalition the American party proposes to modify the naturalization laws, and to enter into political brotherhood with no ecclesiastic or sectarian, who professes to owe allegiance to any power besides the Constitution of the United States. There is no wrong here done to any human being. The foreigner who has acquired the rights of citizenship, as he values those rights cannot object to place them beyond the assaults of those paupers and criminals who are landing on our shores by the thousand. Nor ought the Catholic to feel surprise that the American mind looks with distrust and apprehension upon a hierarchy which in all other countries has sought to connect the Church and State, and whose history has been one continual struggle for dominion in temporal as well as secular matters. We are charged, gentlemen, with establishing a religious test, and assailing the great natural right of all human beings, to worship Almighty God according to the dictates of their own conscience. The charge is false. The position of the American party on this question is as clear as daylight. It simply announces to the Catholic Bishops that if they possess to power to organize their communicants with political train bands to support a system dangerous to liberty, and subversive of the Constitution, it is lawful to oppose them. We say that it is lawful to oppose them, by our votes, at least until they can show that their allegiance to the Pope is subordinate to that of obedience to the Constitution of the Land. The Pope claims infallibility,—the power of pardoning sins. He claims the right of deposing Princes and Potentates. Let his followers satisfy us that these pretentions are not claimed by them, and they will find the American party as willing to meet them in the bonds of a common and equal citizenship as any other class of church men.

I dismiss this part of the subject with the declaration that the idea incorporated into the platform, that America must rule America, is as old as the Constitution, and has been maintained by all the early Statesmen of the Land. It is not the proscription of the Catholic, but a timely and salutary warning to him that if the influence of his church is brought into the political arena, as an element of power, it will be opposed with candor and frankness, and I trust with success.

I come now, gentlemen, to that portion of the platform which disposes of the question of Slavery. We have met it with firmness. We declare that Congress has nothing to do with it. That the Constitution recognizes it in three instances, and that beyond this recognition it is a local thing.

We are not insensible to the fact that the bill erecting governments in Kansas and Nebraska, has caused great agitation, and has rendered the vituperation of the convention men of all sections, necessary to tranquilize the country. But how can these convention men act? Can they do anything but invoke the people to survey once more the true character of this question, and apply to it the old doctrine of our fathers, that slavery is a local institution, and must be regulated by the authorities having competent jurisdiction over it. It is impossible to restore the Missouri Compromise, because the people of those territories have, under existing laws, rights which Congress cannot touch. No matter what may be thought of the folly and recklessness of Mr. Pierce and his cabinet, in reopening the slavery question, by the passage of the bills in question, all dispassionate men must admit that their repeal is now an impossibility, or if practicable that the repeal would only widen the breach between the north and the south.

Under the treaty, by which we acquired Louisiana, slavery within its limits was placed on the same footing that it was on other territory of the United States. But the South in 1820, for the sake of peace, consented that it might be excluded from the country North of 36,30. Mr. Pierce and his nullifying friends North and South, were not satisfied to let well enough alone. Nothing would satisfy them but to re-open the question and to do so under the pretence that the Compromise of 1850 required the course they persued.

Now I put it to you, fellow-citizens, and to all intelligent men in our country, if I am not speaking according to the facts, when I assert that if the proposition to repeal the Missouri Compromise had been made a part of the Compromise of 1850, the whole measure would have been lost. Nobody ever dreamed that the final settlement of Slavery question at that period had reference to other objects than those proposed in the bill of Compromise,

But it was necessary for Mr. Pierce and his adjuncts North and South to get up another agitation, and they accordingly threw out this firebrand. The North could not say that the pro-slavery men violated a compact, and cancelled the obligation to execute the fugitive slave law. The South could say that it had obtained at last its rights, and that the nullifiers victors. What cared they for the good of the country provided that the agitation gave them the power to make a President, With Mr. Davis at the head of the Slavery party, and Mr. Seward at the head of the Anti-Slavery party, how easy would it be for these leaders to make a bargain and keep the politicians in their places. It was the old ride and tye game. The nullifier of the North was to have the horse in 1856. The nullifier of the South was to have him in 1860.

But, gentlemen, this American party puts its veto on this unhallowed attempt to convert sectional jealousy into a permanent source of political power.—It tells this new school of democrats that it prefers to stick to the creed of Washington and Jackson; that its motto is "our Federal Union must be preserved." Are we not authorized to say that this is the true American sentiment, and that if we adhere to it, we shall conquer and put and end to this contest about slavery? I think we are.

In hurrying my remarks to a close I think you will agree with me when I say that it was no longer possible for an old Jackson democrat to act with Pierce and his friends. He could not do so without knowledging the lead of such men as Wise, in Virginia; of Davis, in Mississippi; Seward, in New York; Wilson, in Massachusetts; Douglas, in Illinois; and Atchison, in Missouri. These men are all acting as a unit, in support of the modern theory of State rights, allowing that a State may nullify an act of Congress, and go out of the Union when it pleases. They may call themselves slavery or anti-Slavery men. They have a common purpose to accomplish at the expense of the old landmarks of patriotism as established by those who founded and who reformed our system.

You never hear one of these State rights men, in Virginia, talk of Madison, as the exponent of the constitutional relations between the State and the Federal Government. If Mr. Pierce were to tell his cabinet that he was determined to fall back on Gen. Jackson's doctrine in 1832, they would fly off as wolves do when the huntsmen sound the note attack and pursuit.

There is but one road open to the true patriot, and that is to unite in the leading principles of the great American party. In this manner we can elect a President who will not disgrace the country, with Ostend Conferences. In this manner we can wipe out the stain which has been cast upon us of introducing a corrupt foreign influence into our national councils. In this manner we can teach those who seek to use the Catholic vote, as a political monopoly, that whilst we respect all the rights of religious freedom, we know how to disarm the advocates of a system that makes the allegiance due to the United States subordinate to that which is due to a foreign potentate.

What say you then, gentlemen to our platform. Do you not justify me in flying to it for relief from the coalition which exists between Mr. Pierce and the Nullifiers and Abolitionists. A coalition which did more to build up sectional jealousy and strife than any other coalition which has ever existed in our land. By this coalition Nullification enjoys the honors and high place of government in the South, and Mr. Cushing knows how to tell his old abolitionists to rest quiet—that principles are eternal and never change. He can can say with truth to Wilson, Sumner, and Seward, that officers are small things when weighed in the balance with great measures. Let the South have its time to day, ours will come to-morrow. It will be impossible for the chivalrous Davis, the self-sacrificing Doug'as not to allow us the privilege of following their example.

But we tell these smart higher law men that the spirit of Washtngton and Jackson is not extinct, or that the people are rallying as in the days of old to the preservation of the true principles of the Constitution—that *men, men, tried men* are taking their posts, and that the cry *Americans shall rule America* will sweep from the miserable jugglers who, under the guide of Democracy would sell the country to the Pope of Rome, provided they have the privilege of monopolizing his favors.

Let our motto then be "*Our Federal Union—it must and shall be preserved.*" *Americans shall rule America*

I thank you, gentlemen, for the honor you have conferred on me by the reception given to my remarks.

A Princely Merchant.—A book has been published in Boston for privide distribution, which is a diary of that eminent merchant and good man, Amos Lawrence. The following excerpts are interesting:

While an apprentice in a store in Groton (1799) Mr. L. abstained entirely from the indulgencies common amoug his fellow apprentices. He says: "I have never in my life smoked a cigar, never chewed but one quid, and that before I was fifteen, and never took an ounce of snuff."—"At the commencement of your journey the difference between going *just right* or a *little wrong* will be the difference between finding yourself in good quarters or in a miserable bog or slough at the end of it." In 1807 he came to Boston with twenty dollars in his pocket, feeling, as he says, "richer than I had ever felt before or have felt since," and gave his neighbor who drove him to the city two dollars out of his twenty dollars. At his boarding place he secured an hour after tea for studying and reading. His maxim was "business before friends." During the first seven years of his mercantile life he never "allowed a bill to stand unsettled over the Sabbath," He kept an accurate account of the merchandise bought and sold each day, avoided excessive credits, and practised the most rigid economy, never as he says, "allowing himself to spend a fourpence for unnecessary objects till he had acquired it." During the first year he made $1500, and the second $1000. In January, 1803, his whole profits were $175; but at succesive intervals of six years from that time he became worth (1814) $60,000; 1820, $112,000; 1826, $28,000; and 1832, $427,000. During the financial difficulties occasioned by the war with England he never desponded; but, as his editor says, displayed "cool sagacity and unceasing watchfulness and perseverence." And all the cares and perplexities of business, "home, with its endearments, occupied the first place in his affections." Speaking of "over-engagedness in business," he says that property acquired at such a sacrifice "costs more than it is worth."

Mr. L. wrote with facility, and many volumes of his letters since 1828 have been preserved, the greater part of them addresed to his children. From these numerous extracts are given, full of characteristic remarks and wise counsels: "Do not cheat yourself by doing what you think *may* be wrong. You are so much accountable to your Maker for an enlightened exercise of your conscience as you would be to me to use due diligence in taking care of a bag of money which I might send by you." "Good principles, good temper and good manners will carry a man through the world much better than he can get along with the absence of either. The most important is good principles." "Temptation, when successfully resisted, strengthens the character; but it should always be avoided." "The moral taste, like the natural, is vitiated by abuse." "The open mouthed lovers of dear *people* are self-seekers in most instances. Beware of such." "He whose life ends at thirty may have done much, while he who has reached the age of one hundred may have done little." "Bring home no foreign fancies which are inapplicable to our state of society." "I hope and trust that the time is not far distant when Christmas will be observed by the descendants of the Puritans with all suitable respect as the first and highest holyday of christians," etc.

In 1829 he commenced a memorandum book, (continued to his death, December 30, 1852) containing a statement of all his donations in money or other articles charged at the cost. They, within this period amounted to $089,000; and added to his prior unrecorded charities, probably make a total of *seven hundred thousand dollars.*

Illinois Liquor Law Election.—The latest dispatch from Chicago, of the 7th, says:

Returns just received from 23 central and southern counties foot up 10,207 majority against prohibition. This leaves the State at large, as far as heard from, 4339 against the law.

☞ In Washington, land warrants are offered plentifully, at one dollar and eight cents per acre. Two hundred and seventy-five are issued daily.

The Polka.

"Oh, Woman!"—Sir Walter Scott.

Oh, Susan! swells the orchestra the very music now
Which long ago deprived of life our venerable cow;
A jump, a jerk, a scrape, a whirl, and then a spring—
'Tis what they call the polka, love; come, won't you try the thing?"
Of course, she will; who ever knew a maiden at a ball
Refuse a chance to spread herself and wiggle round the hall?
So, her little tapering, dexter hand in his is gently placed,
Her left upon his shoulder, and his right about her waist;
Around which softly stealing each wanton finger strays!
And counts the yielding whalebone in her palpitating stays!
Her heart 'gainst his is beating—cracks the crystal in his vest,
And like a moistened napkin she has fallen on his breast;
The roses on her cheeks grow pale, save the pink ones which she paints,
And admiring matrons watch the while how gracefully she faints.
Then ply with all "their chivalry," for fear she'll miss the waltz,
Their fans, their fass and feather fumes, their sympathy and salts,
So, she soon revives to teach again her fascinated swains,
Like love and whisky, polksing is always turning brains.

THE AMERICAN PATRIOT

[For the American Patriot,]

The Student's Vow.

BY "ALLA."

[Concluded.]

In a stranger's land, where the turbid waters o the Mississippi rush to join the foam mounted steed of the Gulf—where the proud Magnolia wears its crown of imperial blossoms, and the Orange and Pomegranite mingle their boughs—where the sunny sky bends lovingly over the undying summer, and nature triumphs in her luxuriance—we have met again the heroine of our tale.

Three years have plumed their wings for the regions of the past, and the self-exiled Etta is on the eve of departure for the shrine of her girlhood's years.

It is the sombre hour when memories of the past throng the swimming brain, clothing it with light or darkness, when the bright ideal dreams our childhood imaged, reappear in the gallery of the mind—not in their original loveliness, but defaced by lengthening shadows, and blotted by the erasing hand of earths unseen yet ever present Chronicler. The amaranthine bowers, resounding to the voice of mirth and merriment, fadeless flowers sparkling with the pearl dew-drops of early morn, and the rosy atmosphere enveloping and subduing with its genial influence every object and pursuit of life's golden play-hours — these *no longer* breathe from the canvass as in "bye-gone days." Alas! that we should cling with such tenacity to a world in which changes like these can dwell!

Bitter emotions pervaded the heart of Etta, as she contemplated leaving the congenial associations that clustered around her adopted home in the "Sunny South." Here had she woven full many a chosen wreath of happiness, but sterner duties bade her hence. What if hers had been the arduous task of leading young mind along the stream of science. What if she had taught the knowledge gleaner that progressive intellect must take broad creation for the subject of its investigations, must search the deep caves and subterranean passages of earth, and had stimulated and aided the ambitious student in his labors? What if she had taught aspiring talents to scale Parnassus' lofty heights, or gather glittering gems from the ocean of *truth?* Had it detracted from her pleasures, or caused the hours to wear wearily away? Not so. While imparting knowledge to others, she had been collecting materials of rare value to herself to strengthen her along the pilgrimage of life.

"You are sad to-night, my dear Miss Etta," said the fair Berta, the friend and pupil of the young teacher, as she passed an arm gently round her waist, and proposed a promenade down the broad Catalpa-shaded avenue. "We shall miss you so much; no one can supply your place, and I shall be *so lonely!* No one ever understood me as you have done, or sympathized in the deep, fervent longings of my soul like yourself. Together we have watched the stars as they have hung their lamps one by one, in heaven's blue dome, and gazed upon them shrouded in their silent witchery, as they seemed whispering of their far off homes. We have sighed together while viewing the Orphan moon, as she retired to weep over the graves of her buried dead, and exulted when she re-appeared 'weaving the stars at random round her brow.' We have viewed the white-capped thunder-clouds; heard the rumbling jar of their fire-shod coursers bounding over the etherial plains, and listened to the raging tempest, roaring on its track; we have heard the matin song which natures ten thousand voices sing in her awakening, and listened to the vesper hymn which she chants when closing the portals of light. Indeed, 'we have been friends together.' When my inspiration is withdrawn, life will wear away without my finding (as you say) any niche worth seeking for. But no! such must not be the result of *your* labors. You have taught me nobler aims for life, and since your memory is enshrined a sacred keeping, I shall ever have present some incentive to *good, which constitutes woman's claim to greatness.* You will not forget, Miss Etta, our proposed tour to Rome—that we are to wander among its ruins, trace its works of art, and worship together beneath the dome of St. Peters.

You will yet be convinced of the purity of our religion, for I will pray to the 'Mother of Mercy' for you; her intercessions never fail.'"

"Yes, Berta, we *shall* meet again," said Etta, yet the vague thought of meeting does not detract from the pain of parting. When I see you again, the circumstances of each will be materially altered. I, at least, shall be changed, for a nature like mine finds no medium. A few weeks will determine if the extreme of sorrow or of joy is to be my lot. "Yet one thing, Berta, I can never be a Catholic." The more I see of Popery, the closer I cling to Protestantism; there are errors in every church; but I now perceive by contrast how severely pure is my own."

Untiringly have I labored to reconcile its rigid restrictions, but all in vain! Why should I endorse that which casts a mildew over all the bright promises of my life?

"'Twas but a moment e'er her soul
Winters of memory seemed to roll,
Congealing as they flowed."

Yet, Berta, "see that I can smile," and raising her lashes, heavy with the "dew of purer thought," she continued, "I have told you of my early life—of my sad orphanage, and of the golden cup filled with heavenly nectar that the Gods permitted me to taste e're it was rudely dashed from my lips."

"I fear you dwell too much among the shadows, Miss Etta," said Berta. "Let me conjure you to look on the brighter side of life; 'every cloud has a silver lining,' and your darkness will soon know a brilliant dawn; *you cannot long be unhappy.* The good Angel that guards you will not permit a settled melancholy to dim your joys. Have you not told me *there was no created intelligence so wretched that it had not some chosen resting-place for memory;*—that every one possessed or might possess, one or more of these bright landmarks? Then how can you be sad, in contemplating the fu-