Titerature.

MEMORIES OF THE PAST.

BY MARY A. DEVER, In the lenely hour of twilight, When all bosides is still,
How oft come old, sad momories, Around my window-sill ! I watch the gathering shadows
That draw around the earth,
And I think of the vale of sadness That shadowed all our mirth.

1 see familiar faces,

the darkness; for heavy clouds them gently from the spot.

drifted across the sky, and night approached so rapidly that already those upon the outskirts of the what passed upon the could scarcely distinguish what passed upon the scallold. So that the people, fearing that the increasing darkness would deprive them altogether of the show they coveted, begran to clamar to clam wretch's neck, and pointed to it with a significant look, as if to say, ! Master, strike,'

The York Gerald,

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that the people, learing that the insufficient of the show they covered, began to clamor loudly state of the show they covered the show the coveted, began to clamor foundly of the scaffold, and set up such a for the execution of the scaffold, and set up such a for the execution of the scaffold, and set up such a for the execution of the scaffold, and set up such a for the execution of the scaffold by force, and make the delinquent heads the scaffold by force, and make furiously in that displayed by the cruel treatment he received; in a few minutes he was dead, the scaffold by force, and make furiously in that displayed by the cruel treatment he received; in a few minutes he was dead, the lovers. Franz continued to kneel down. The headsman's the lovers. Franz continued to lovers. Franz continued to shout with all his might, and to assistant bared the condemned where the most violent indignation.

An emincut artist is about getting up a soil and make the heart leap as with one once one one of otto of roses, the win one ounce of otto of roses, the win out of the win ou feet the most violent indignation.

Strike him dead? he eried;
Strike him dead! Down with the work, Franz returned to his sis-

AND ACCES 10070, Proprietor.

The research of the Polymer of the P

when scarcely any one knew what passed in his mind; his features were fixed and rigid; his eyes, bent upon the ground, avoided it epoples gaze; and but for the good in the scalfold, and approached the extended the bare, none could have been been to the weapon he bore, none could more to the carloid, so controlled, which is found in those pretty flacons in the carloid, and although. Franz, striped to the mob, he shouted more loudly lance them in the dashan! here I have like the more what the more well than tentions.

And now the varlets would have removed the prisoner from the carts to the acaffold, but he pretended he had not finished his confession, which he wished now, for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure.

The scale of the most here of the most here of the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete, sacing all chance of a gardon goor. Perhaps he noure for the first time, to make full and complete the sack of the first time, to make full and complete the first time, to make full and the sack of the first time, to make full and the sack of the f

joy as he expressed his gratitude for the many favors he had received.—

An eminent artist is about getting up appropria of a law suit? It overs in the

of thanks that arose from the young man's heart, as a pure incense to the soul and make the heart leap as When Joseph came out of the with new life and joy. Thus may

world is furnished by this branch of Gratitude, that noble virtue, the panorama of a law suit.' It opens in the their industry.—Athenæum.

Gratitude, that noble virtue, the panorama of a law suit.' It opens in the twin-sister of charity, filled his heart year one, and closes with doomsday.

present marquis attaining his majo-rity he will be one of the most opuleut noblemen in the British pecrage, and equal to the Westminsters, Buccleuchs, and Breadalbanes. The following is a brief enumeration of the estates in Britain possessed by the noble lord, and of the titles un-der which he holds them:—1st. In England—Estates in the counties of Essex and Cambridge, derived through the North family; a large estate in Bedfordshire, derived through the third Earl of Bute, a large portion of which still remains; a large estate in Durham, derived through the Clausering page.

THE MARQUIS OF BUTE. - On the

the sun there is a last day, and of all futurity this is the only portion of time that can, in all cases, be infallibly pre-Let the sanguine take warn and the dishartened take courage; for to every sorrow, every hope and every lear, every sorrow, every hope and every lear, will come a last day; and man ought to live by foresight, that, while he learns in every state to be content, he shall in each be prepared for another, whatever that other may be.

Deceiving a Horse,-I engaged a chaise at Galway to conduct me a few miles into the country, and had not pro-ceeded far when it pulled up at the foot of a hill, and the driver coming to the door opened it.—'What are you at, man? this isn't where I ordered you to stop,' said 1.—'Whist, your honour, whist! said 1.— Whist, your honour, we jaculated Paddy. I'm only desavit baste. I'll bang the door, he'll you're out, and cut up the hill like a devil.