ADVOCATE

[For the York Lorald. A NIGHT STORM. BY CINNA,

I hear the storm without, tinly wait S cep-mock't till its fury abate, And mern come out her golden gate.

As when the Eagles swoop from Alpine heigh With rushing sound; or Arabs delight Troop o'er the plains on houses white

4)ld Boress rearghalls all his created host. And at the sound, as of a ghost,

The child shuts his eyes tearful most.

No jove-hurl'd shafts gleam in the midnight sky But Earth in a white shroud doth lie And Azrael, sword-arm'd, goes by !

The anow-capt hills towers the storm king res The giant trees drop icy tears,
And shake their shriven orms like spears,

Nigh Ocean's wreckful shore ships freight'd

glide Safe to a heaven's peacoful side, Or on the turbid billows ride.

Anen sea-birds scream, and breakers dash

That " Peace" utters no hopeful mild, But wreck on wreck my mind has pilld.

Shrill whistles the wild refrain, and as't shake Thre' Want's scant door, how chilly quakes. The ill-clash'd form till the cloud breaks!

At that wild wail, I foll to silent prayer For hearts that bled along life's way, Hoping, like me, for light of day !

Erewhile the son of Toil, full weary, sleeps ORE still his tireless vigil keeps, And caling his troubled breast that weeps

The dark-wing'd broad of Passion's stormy Flutter o'erhead-to photic till Break the calmful words : " Peace-be still !" Say, who could bear unwrenk't life's stormy doom,

Bid not His love-wing thre' the gloom Come waft our peace-branch o'er Hope's temb?

Then Sorrow's cloud, health life touch, grows

As dardness shows us worlds of light.
The day would nover bring to sight.
The storm may rage without, but O, my soul,
Prayer-anchor'd 'and wild waves' roll,

Safely does glide into the goal! February, 5, 1860.

Titerature.

eyes fixed on vacana,, towards the earth, and his whole appearance denoting him to be in realms of fancy, more pleasant perhaps than even the dreams of combane T asked the Lord of Lumley accountry bar-maid; should be in association with others of a different association with others of a different part than her old rogue of a parhaps than even the dreams of empires T asked the Lord of Lumley of his friend and companion, the young and hardsone Lord Darnley—the husband of the beautiful Mary Queen of Scots—and, as such, the King of Scotland's throne, upon a bright and beautiful morning in autumn of the year 1565.

it concerning some affair of state?' asked Lumley.
'Pshaw! it is nothing to do with

affairs of state! But why do you

Excuse me, your majesty; but really you are so given to indulging in odd, eccentric fancies, that I could not but think this was one of

Believe me, Lumley, I shall never select you to write my merits or demerits-my virtues or my frailties. Mar But listen. To day being an idle gate. one with me-

'An idle one?' questioned Lum-

ley. 'Yes,' responded Darnley, '1

But your majesty forgets the messengers from Elizabeth of Eng-

The York Merald.

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

AURORA

" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

HILL

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Whole No. 115.

on. What is the purport of the brilliant thought you have just conjured up?

1 have a mind to refuse revealing it to you, said King Henry, the latter being the Christian name of Darnley, who was known by the titles of Lord of Darnley, Duke of Albany, and Henry Stuail, King of Scotland.

1 will not; 1 will be discret; was the shides of night began to appear, reaching the near neighborhood of the 'Kitt and the Claymore.'

2 A short distance from the inn he checked the career of his staed, dismounted, and led him into the wood. Further thought you have just one, side of the road. Further the purpose of the road of the shides of night began to appear, reaching the near neighborhood of the 'Kitt and the Claymore.'

Again he became silent and rode swiftly on: just as the shides of night began to appear, reaching the near neighborhood of the 'Kitt and the Claymore.'

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Again he became silent and rode swiftly on: just as the shides of night began to appear, reaching the near neighborhood of the 'Kitt and the Claymore.'

A short distance from the charge of a ploughboy, or shide the claymore.'

nature than her old rogue of a parent—as I take him to be.'
'Think you he is a rogue?'

Oh Lif you say so.'

I shall be disguised, you know.'

not if I am.

RICHMOND

THE KING AND THE PUBLICAN.

BY GEORGE A BANCROFT.

CHAPTER L.—The King and pleasant import occupies the mind of the Mighesty, that, for so long alperiod, he forgets the period, he forgets the presence of his friend, and stands there with his eyes fixed on vacancy, his head bent towards the earth, and his whole appearance denoting him to be in the period had been to be period, he forgets the presence of his friend, and stands there with his eyes fixed on vacancy, his head bent towards the earth, and his whole appearance denoting him to be in the period to the fixed period to the continuous terms of the most acute of the countiers, to would fail to recognize his majesty in the semewhat rough to let of the King was finished, and to the perfect satisfaction of both, Lumley to the some har toogh the some har toogh the some har toogh the some har to the first that the countiers, to would fail to recognize his majesty with the perfect satisfaction of both, Lumley to the some har toogh to the some har toogh to the some was finished, and to the perfect satisfaction of both, Lumley lost too time in producing it, and in assisting to attine his majesty. Soon the some what rough to the some har toogh to satisfaction of both, Lumley lost not the in producing it, and in assisting to attine his majesty. Soon the some what rough to the some was finished, and to the term the majesty was finished, and in assisting to attine his majesty. Soon the some what rough to the some what rough to the King was finished, and to the the King was finished, and in assisting to attine his majesty. Soon the some what rough to let of the King was finished, and in assisting to attine his majesty. Soon the emetal rough

vial, witty, laughter-loving person-age, although the highest in the realm. What say you my Lord of Lumfey !

'You do indeed,' was the re-1 ou uo mdeed, was the response given; and I doubt not if you are discreet, you will pass through all the dangers you may meet with?

young Mary Elliott, and also in her parent. I have a desire to know the life of a fellow creature 1 V more of them. Perhaps their was revengeful motive led you on? But if you are recognised to imore of them. Perhaps their was not in I may, and I may not be. I care nothing serious in the words which of if I am. What pleasure is there I overheard the publican and his

H's name ? 'You do not know him, therefore

I need not tell it,'

But your object in thus seeking the life of a fellow creature I What

'No motive of revenge.'

' What then I'

'Money prompted me to do the

7.0

AND

[For the York Herald.

. I take a mind to prize revealing to Christian manne of Darnels, who was the natwer, it or you' with King Heary, the was thou was the problement of the complete design of the policy of the problement of the complete designs of a policy by the problement of the complete designs of a policy by the problement of the complete designs of a policy by the problement of the complete designs of a policy by the problement of the complete designs of a policy by the state of the Crow and the Christian and the concerns some lovely manded of the staver order, and there is a confident, and knowledged of the state of the Crow and the Christian manner of the complete designs of a policy by the state of the Crow and the Christian manner of the confidence of the complete designs of a policy by the state of the Crow and the Christian manner of the confidence of the t avail.

'What then was your intention l' The slave-trader, the gambler and occilerated the king.

'I was mistaken in the man,' was the smuggler, may amuss wealth, but are they, therefore, refined and the reply. 'It was not you I intended to strike, but a far different of others, either in the methods by which they gain their wealth, or in their manner of spending it.

Tell me the reason of this hostile fellow-men, is tainted with an essen-

Once of Sosts—and, as such, the King of Sosts—and, as such, the King of Sosts—and, as such the King of Sosts—and, as the case of this could be adorded the Common the Capped the control of the Capped the Common the Capped the count of the Capped the count of the Capped the count of the Capped the Capped the Ca in a high sense civilized. It is well civilization, the mind must be well known that some of the finest edi- instructed, and imbue with a divine fices of ancient Rome were erected chiefly for the gladiatorial shows.

well as men, took their places in these splendid buildings to witness slaves in an adventure unattended with companion say. I heard but little and could have heard more I fright act. I was employed by another.

'Money prompted me to do the splendid buildings to witness slaves or vanquished captives inhumantly bave banished all suspicion. I will you would go at all! Is it in connew, unless I soon receive further now, unless I soon receive further prompted me to do the splendid buildings to witness slaves or vanquished captives inhumantly butcher one another. No truly civilized people could have looked nection with the publican's daughter!

Cause to believe him a false, disloyal the burners of interregated the disputation of conscience is indispensably without hereor can be no civilization without the way and the properties of reason in connection with other processing the same to without here one another. No truly civilized people could have looked under the processing the properties of reason in connection with other processing the processing nection with the publican's daughter?

'My business is partly with the fair
publican, and partly with the fair
Mary. I have a mystery to investigate.

'The ended, may I inquire wint it is?'
'And who was your emplayer?'
'And who was your emplayer?'
'And who was your emplayer?'
'Yes, but I cannot inform you nevertheless,' answered Darnley.—
'This much, however, I will say, I ted though I am on a stout and able overheard words between Elliott charger? No one. 'Tis the cloth, and adoler the murderer?' interregated the disputation of the murderer?' interregated the disputation of the secines which art, science and labor had done which art, science and labor had done their utmost to make them beautiful and attractive. The same is true of some of the finest productions of the pencil. When Michael Angelo was producing those works which hand times, because, on the whole, wise and profound reasoners. And which still excite the highest admit against him, how can I escape his the appearance, after all, that makes wrath?' messengers from Elizabeth of Englect that which I would fain get a
land.

No; his majesty forgets nothing
of the kind. But what care I for
Besides, Mary, our well-beBesides, Mary, our well-be
messengers from Elizabeth of Englect that which I would fain get a
further knowledge of.

Very well; of course your Mawould smile to see me in this unique
ocume—that is, if she should know slave,

ration, it is well known that the
ration, it is well known that the
great mass of his countrymen weie
great mass of his countrymen weie
ration, it is well known that the
ration, it is well known that the
sufficient to dety such a man, and
very rude and uncultivated. Yet,
men are ever ready to point to
splendid buildings and great paintinduced by a pure morality;
them? Besides, Mary, our well-bethe man, be he either gentleman or
brave. Ha! ha! ha! how Mary
would smile to see me in this unique
costume—that is, if she should know slave,
returned Darnley.

'But I
splendid buildings and great paintinduced by a pure morality;
then a pect that which I would fain get
the man, be he either gentleman or
brave. Ha! ha! ha! how Mary
would smile to see me in this unique
costume—that is, if she should know slave,
returned Darnley.

'But I
splendid buildings and great paintinduced by a pure morality;
but then we think it has also been

loved queen, will, attend to them; and she will, further, have the aid of your sage counsel.'

'I perceive your majesty is inclined to be facetions. Nevertheless, go on. What is the purport of the uncen.'

Again he became silent and rode

further try to dissuade you, but I steed to a quicker gait as he spoke; smell you from ms power, whoever he may be.'

'You?' in surpr'se spoke McDougarding, it may be asked what the forest ere the night approaches, are liable to cost you even your life.'

'I purceive your majesty is inclined to cost you even your life.'

'I shall be careful Luanley; but I must hurry on and get out of the night approaches, are liable to cost you even your life.'

'I shall be careful Luanley; but I must hurry on and get out of the may be.'

'You?' in surpr'se spoke McDougall. "What are you but a ploughour of they are you powerful or infesting this region.'

Again he became silent and rode

To be continued.

Dut his condition of things may be loved queen, will attend to them; further try to dissuade you, but I steed to a quicker gait as he spoke; shield you from his power, whoever lization. But if they be not proofs But this condition of things may be found to exist among a people, the greater part of whom may be in a very low condition, both intellectually and morally.

Society, according to many, is to be regenerated, and indeed saved by civilization. By the sole influence of this all wars are to end, slavery and oppression in every form is to be put down; and, in short, all poverty vice and misery, to be driven from the earth. We do not deny that wealth, taste, genius and literature &c., are elements of civilization, but Wealth gotten at the expense of conscience, or the well-being of our of them is civilization, or that all of them combined constitute it. It is however, that we should try

chiefly for the gladiatorial shows.

Thousands of Romans, women as

a divine morality is the basis and safeguard of civilization, we do not

made plain, that all means without this must fail.

Now, by this mighty power which must lie at the root of all civiliza-tion, and give vitality to all employed to promote it, we simply under-stand the moral truth of God—that stand the moral truth of God—that truth by which man is taught to-love and obey his Maker, and by which he is taught to do justice to his fellow-men in all the relations in which he stands to them, and even to exercise towards them a wise love, forbearance and charity. In a word, the morality that we plead for as the grand civilizing power is that which makes a man-like God in his moral sentiments and feelings, and leads him to act to-wards his fellowmen as God acts to-

wards all his creatures.
Such an influence as this would Such an influence as this would undoubtedly tend to elevate and refine, and this would certainly be the true civilization, if men were brought to resemble in their moral qualities and acts the greatest and best of Beings.

But if men will yield themselves to his influence, who is the authors of all confusion, degradation and misery, how can they expect, under

misery, how can they expect, under his dominion, to attain that happi-ness and true elevation which is the great end of their existence. But such is the folly of men, that they vainly suppose that they may serve the devil in pursuing all wicked courses, and yet in some way or other have an earthly millenium.—Although men may become so deluded under the influence of sin, as a state that the state and software the control of the state and software the state and to call darkness light and confusion order, yet darkness and confusion will in the end produce their natural results, debasement and misery.

DONALD CAMERON. Richmond Hill, Feb. 5, 1861.

A SURGEON'S ADVENTURE.--A Singular romance connected with the history of crime is here. There are a few well authenticated instances of criminals who have been restored to consciousness after having suffered at the hands of the hangman.

In Paris, in 1795, a young girl of very preposessing appearance, from one of the interior provinces of France, was placed in the service of a man depraved by all the the service of a man deprayed by all the vices of that corrupted metropolis. Smitten with her charms, he attempted her ruin, but was unsuccessful. Incensed at his defeat he detagnined on revenge, and in furtherance of his design, secretly placed in her truck articles belonging to him and marked with his name. He then denounced her to a magnification, who cannot here. her trunk articles belonging to him and marked with his name. He then denounced her to a magnitate, who caused lier to be arrested, and the missing articles being found in her possession, sine was brought to trial. In defence she could only assert her iguorance of the manner in which the property came into her trunk, and protest her innocence. She was found guilty, and the sentence of death was pronounced upon her. The hangman's office was in ficiently performed, it being the first attempt of the executioner's son. The body was delivered into the hands of a surgeon, by whom it had been purchased. He innediately conveyed it home, and was proceeding to desect it, when he perceived a slight warmth about the heart. By the prompt use of proper remedies he restored the suspended animation. In the meantime he had sent for a trustworthy priest, and when the unfortunate girl opened her eyes he supposed herself in another world, and addressing the priest (who was a man of mirked countenance) exclamed: "Eternal Father! you know my innocence; have pity on me? In her simplicity, believing she beheld her Maker, she continued to sue for mercy, and it was some time before she realized she was it the land of the living. The surgeon and priest being fully convinced of her innocence, she retired to a village far distant from the scene of her punishment. surgeon and priest being funy convinced on her innocence, sile retired to a rillage far distant from the scene of her punishment. The community subsequently became ac-quainted with her story, and the author of her misery became an object of contempt through it does not appear that any attempt was made to bring him to justice.

PRIDE AND VANITY.—The virtues are economists, but some of the vices are also. Thus, next to humility, I have noticed that pride is a pretty good husband. A good pride is, as I reckon it, worth five to fifteen hundred a year. Pride is handsome economical, pride cradicates so many views. Letting none subsist but itself. vices, letting none subsist but itsell, that it seems as if it were again to exchange vanity for pride. Pride can go without domestics, without fine clothes, can live in a house with wo rooms, can eal potatoes, pursian beans, lyed corn, can work on the soil, can travel afoot, can talk with poor men, ot sit silent well-contented in fine saloons. But vanity costs money, labour, horses, men, women, health, and peace, and is still nothing at last, a long way leading no-where. Only one drawback; proud-people are intolerably selfish, and the vain are gentle and giving.

STUDY THE FACE.—A story is told of a great French satirist, which finely illustrates his knowledge of human nature. He was travelling in Germany, in entire ignorance of its lauguage and currency. Having obtained some small change for some of his French coins, he used to pay coachmen and others in the following manner: and others in the following manner:— Taking a handful of the unmismatical specimens from his pocket, he counted specimens from his pocket, he counted them one by one into the creditor's hands keeping his eye fixed on the receiver's face. As soon as he perceived the least twinkle of a smile he took back the last coin deposited in the hand, and returned it, with the remainder, to his pocket. He afterwards found that, in pursuing this method, he had not overpaid for anything.