Jortry.

THE EMIGRANT'S MOTHER.

[The following touching lines are sent to us correspondent, who says he found it in an old song-book published in Forfarshire. The 's name is not given :-

O, dinna gang sae far awa, Sae lang awa frae me Jamie For, oh, I fear ere you come back Cauld in my grave l'Il be, Jamie.

Your father not lies in the dust, Your brither in the sea, Jamie An' on this wasfu', wear; earth Nee trien' has I but thee. Jamie

41b I dinne leave the bounie land That you can on' your ain, Jamie To share the stranger's sultry bame Avent the trackless main Jemin.

You there may gather heaps of $gowd_1$ An' bask in claithing fine, Jamie, But there we canna get a heart To feel for ye like mine. Jamio,

Aft has I fed thee free my breast, Au' dried yer tearfu' e'e, Jamie, An' watched ve thre' the dreary night

When ye was like to dee, Jamie An' aften, ower ver sleepin' head, I've breathed a mither's prover, Jamie That He aboon, who never sleeps, Wad mak' thee aye his care, Jamie

But sud ye, reckless o' the scaith, Nas mair has I to gie, Jamie,

But, oh, ye winns has me syne To mak' yer cheerlies bed, Jamie, To cheer ye when your heart is sair, Or bind yer painfu' head, Jamie.

The sunny land ye fain wad see, May be buith braw and fair, Jamie To death bath dwinish'd there, Jamie

An' aften ower my waefu' heart That there though noe in healthfu' bloom Ye'll dow and dee yoursel', Jamie.

But sud ye shou the death I fear, In India's scathfu' clime, Jamie, An' wander hame when I am game Far flac the wass o' time, Jamie-

The' then we canna close may e'o Yo'll may be on my silent grave

Literature.

Affection's tear-drap shed, Jamie

HENRY STUART;

[Continued from our last.]

*You will be called, will you not?

*Appearances are often deceifful, smilingly returned the king. 'But now I met you as an enemy, and yet we may be friends. If you will serve me and be my friend, I will reward you.'

*Wetch of me.'

Darnley responded, a few words not that I left both Ellott and McAlonne here in the into and McAlonne

he took the purse; and, as he thanked him for the gift, and promised thereafter to be faithful to him, he wondered who could be the personage he had thus met under such pseuliar circumstances; whose life he had attempted, and who had conquered him, and now made a friend of him.

'And now let us forward to the inn,' said the king.' 'We long enough have tarried here.'

'And now let us forward to the inn,' said the king.' 'There are those in Scotland of the steps and enough have tarried here.'

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'And now let us forward to the inn,' said the king.' 'There are those in Scotland of him.

'And in refurn have been the thou, not only of him, but of the tool, not

The Work Merald

3 E K. SCOTT, Proprietor.

AURORA

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

Vol. III. No.

RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1861.

Whole No. 116.

Come me, or otherwise the King of the stand and the standard is so deep to the standard in the wretch of me.

made a friend of him.

'And new let us forward to the inn,' said the king. 'We long enough have tarried here. But first tell me the name of him who employed you to play the part of the method in the middle of the who is the whole of the who is the whole of the who

AND

before the front entrance. I should

as they ascended the steps and crossed the threshold. It leads into the bar-room, and from thence into the public room.'

Well put in, An McAlpine, for those

Darnley, 'Is he then the misere-lover of Margaret Drummond, years, with a pug nose, capacious and her passions lie not always

returned Elliott, the publican.—
They are, no doubt, travellers, come for a few minutes, or perhaps

AND

**Onniad you must retorm your and the stricted here. All new Bet use created the the steeled of the succession of the su

ADVERTISER. TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

For the York Herald.

Domby. 'Is for them the merco, and supposed into the P.'

What, do you know into "M. Bought inquired.

What, do you know into "M. Bought inquired.

'I have seen him once; passed the night at the inn some two weaks was there?

'That very qibt.'

'Then, perhaps you are acquaint a substance of the substance of a villad, yet of the former.

'Doubted, although I have met when the former and the substance of the subs

Darnley 2

The King of Scolland, said before could get a footing after the fight, he turned and field murder to his already numerically depends that the tarmy unlucky hand has attempted the hie of the king of Pardon me, your majesty, for the onholy movement.

You forget that it is already for it was fortunate that your majesty proved so weel able to over the king of Scolland might not be alive. I do not deserve the kind treatment you have given me, and yet I an grate ful. I am not bardened, nor was I laws as a mr. The was carm, of the was passing by the carmy interest in the happiness of the community, that no swore to yet call them his own, although he succeeds.

We shall soon know.

Little thought they, or the other impates of the inn, that just then doughl they, or the tavern, on his way to High they or the target of the throughly they, or the succeeds.

They must be poss

No; there are two going in, returned Elliott, the publican.—
If so we will here a white wait the coming of McDougall, will some of McDougall manifested being day of McDougall manifested brightened the horizon of literary glory, were lawyers. Among these stadvantage.

Many of those who have enriched ancient and modern literature and brightened the horizon of literary glory, were lawyers. Among these who have enriched ancient and modern literature and Broughald ancient and modern literature and sent and modern literature and modern literature and sent and serve me and be my friend, I will claymore.

And they are here even mow?

Yes, I hank so, and in the Fall saw even me and the fall saw.

I mid doubtful whether I shall be tousted. But who are you?

An integral to the fall saw even me an enemy, and here to the integral saw even me an enemy, and here to the integral saw even me an enemy, and here to the integral saw even me an enemy, and the same I have to I you have a look above the clash so were to saw even now in diagense.

I make the same of the fall is now of the fall in the saw in selfing you have a look above the clash so were to saw even now in diagense.

I make the same of the fall is now of the fall is now even in the fall is now even in the saw in the fall is now even in the fall is now even in the saw of the fall is now even in the fall is now even in the fall is now in

age yielded themselves votaries of pleasure, and why might not she? And what though

Had what thought

Religion comes, whose beauteous form
Shanes through its garmonts, pure and white." Shanes through its garmonis, pure and wate.

It has not the gaudiness of pleasure, and to that the performance is given. But what "a change may come over the spirit of her dream" in one short week.

Thus time passes, and the bright lamps in the hall—where lately her invects spardled, are shining brightly.

jewels sparkled, are shining, brightly as ever, but her ornaments reflect not their radiance—and then the dance moves on at the touch of music, without her form to grace it. music, without her form to grace it.
But at the very hour when its
magic inaze are the most entrancing,
and its hollow-hearted mirth rings
out upon the stillness of mi hightin a chamber well nigh within hearing of the revelry, a night-lamp sheds
its light on a face, now changed.—
There the footfall of the watcher is
arrested by the low, yet earnest

Reader, is it a lancy sketch that I have drawn, or do you see here a portraiture, the image of your own? If so, I assure you by all that is holy, just and good, to flee the vanities of time and the world, and allow the great "I am" to sit hencefurly more the throne of your henceforth upon the threne of your

Man's Destiny .-- It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment on its waves and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspir-ations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are for ever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded leveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, for ever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving a thousand streams of affection to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are bern for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will be spread out before us like the island that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows will stay in our presence

A REMARKABLE THING.—It is a re-markable thing with reference to men who are distressed for money—distressed as was now the case with Mr. Sowerby hat they never seem at a loss for small sums, or deny themselves those luxuries which small sums purchase. Cabs, dinners, wines, theatres, and new gloves, are always at the command of men who are drowned in pecuniary embarrassments, whereas those who don't owe a sulling are as forequently obliged to go without BETA. are so freequently obliged to go without them! It would seem that there is no out of debt. But, then, it is only fair that a man has a hobby he should pay for it.

LIFE .-- Life is to us like a succession "The broken vow" has been the