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Selected Poetry.

From the N. Y. Evening Mirror.

FOUND DEAD.

There is a certain indescribable pathos in the following lines, which will remind the reader of Hood's "Bridge of Sighs," though there is nothing in common between the two poems, save a touching sadness and a breathing of the "human." "Found Dead" is from the pen of Mr. Albert Laighton, whose poems we noticed at some length last summer.

Found dead—dead and alone;
There was nobody near, nobody near
When the Outcast died on his pillow of stone—
No mother, no brother, no sister dear,
Not a friendly voice to soothe or cheer,
Not a watching eye, or a pitying tear,
Found dead—dead and alone
In the roofless street—on a pillow of stone.

Many a weary day went by,
While wretched and worn he begged for bread,
Tired of life, and longing to lie
Peacefully down with the silent dead.
Hunger and cold, and scorn and pain,
Had wasted his form and seared his brain,
Till at last on a bed of frozen ground,
With a pillow of stone, was the Outcast found.

Found dead—dead and alone
On a pillow of stone in the roofless street—
Nobody heard his last faint moan,
Or knew when his sad heart ceased to beat,
No mourner lingered with tears or sighs,
But the stars looked down with pitying eyes,
And the chill winds passed with a wailing sound
O'er the lonely spot where his form was found.

Found dead—yet *not* alone:
There was somebody near, somebody near
To claim the wanderer as his own,
And find a home for the homeless here,
One, when every human door
Is closed to his children scorned and poor,
Who opens the Heavenly portal wide;
Ah! God was near when the Outcast died.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov., 1855.

Miscellaneous.

An Excellent Law.

In Germany "Every rail road company is bound by law to have a double track on their lines, and no person is allowed to walk on a rail road track at any time, by day or night, under penalty of the law. A barrier, of strong planks is placed along the side of the tracks, to keep off animals. Every fifteen or twenty miles along the track there is a station for a guard or watchman, who lives in a little hut beside the road, and whose business it is to be at his post, with a red flag in his hand, at the approach of every train; and before the train is due, to patrol his beat to see that all is safe, and to remove all obstacles which are sometimes placed upon the track by miscreants. In the case of danger, the guard hoists on a telegraph—called, which stands near each guard house and painted 'caseet,' which can be seen by the engineer a great distance, but if everything is right, the two wooden arms of the telegraph are stretched in the air. During the night there is instead of the *caseet*, a lantern with a deep red light placed in the air as a warning of danger; and a common one if all is in a safe condition. At every crossing there is a gate, which is locked up as soon as the train is due, and any one, either on horseback or in a carriage, who desires to cross, must wait until the train has passed."

In England the R. R. Companies are compelled to fence in their roads, and in portions of our own country at the North the roads are fenced. This arrangement, we look upon as an excellent one and worthy of being adopted *universally*. In fact it is nothing more than doing *justice* to the community through which a road passes and throwing a *protection* around the interests of the Company by fencing the roads. Those interested in the rail road enterprises of our country—the Stockholders, the Legislature and the Bench are all inclined to establish the principle in accordance with the English decisions upon the subject and some Northern decisions, that the people are *trespassers*, by their slaves and stock, upon the property of the Company whenever their slaves and stock are killed upon their roads.

The English decisions are based upon justice and equity, because *their roads are fenced*, and of course when stock is killed upon *them* they are there as trespassers. The railroads at the North, many of them are in the situation and of course like decisions, as regard them, are just and proper, but by what system of justice our *railroad companies* can expect and our judges give such decisions, we are at a loss to find. They are manifestly at variance with the law by which the people at large are governed, to say nothing of their being at variance with our former decisions, which have looked upon railroads *as public highways* upon which in the very nature of things impossible for one to commit a trespass by going upon them. By the common law of the country stock is not committing *a trespass* when it feeds upon a man's unimproved land, but when it is committing a trespass when it happens to feed upon the Railroad Companies unfenced land. Why this invidious distinction in favor of Railroad Companies? Are individual rights of property should not individual rights be as sacred? The great highway of the country is open to all—no one can commit a trespass upon it only going upon them. If then a Company chooses to establish a charter and to lay out and construct a great highway and make per centum upon it only what tolls can they demand to look upon persons as trespassers for not paying their money to use their road as a public highway? We now allude to those instances in which persons are simply in the act of crossing the location held out by the Company—going to and or getting from the railroad stations or in business connected with the Company or in travelling upon their roads. Can a man be a trespasser, so to speak, in such instances?

When it comes of that a rail road Company runs its road through a community with out let or leave of the people, for its own advantage and pecuniary interest then it holds out an invitation to the community at large to travel upon it and to do business with it; and after the road is finished and the fare imposed, as individual property must be, in order to sustain an action of trespass from stock, we can not comprehend by what rule of justice or equity persons travelling upon the road or in the act of doing business with the road, or stock upon the road can be looked upon in the light of trespassers. Let the Company fence their road—thus putting themselves in a position in which the law which governs the people at large, will reach and cover them, and then and not till then will stock be committing a trespass by going upon their road. In no case it seems to us, can a man be deemed a trespasser upon the company when he *is within the invitation* extended to him and to all by the company themselves.

But there are many advantages which should induce these companies to fence their roads apart, from any such considerations. The comparative safety with which they may run their cars with increased speed is no small consideration in itself.

The exemption from delays—from the waste and injury of accidents caused by leaving their track exposed, and above all, the freedom from the malice of those who may feel themselves injured in having their stock and their range destroyed by the road, without any or sufficient compensation, and who may be induced thereby to seek retaliation and revenge. History and facts shew that experience has embraced it as the best, the wisest, and the safest policy, and wisdom would dictate its *universal adoption*.

Sumter Watchman.

Showing their Capacity.—A number of the officers recently put on the reserved and retired lists in the navy, are loud in their complaints against the Naval Board and the Government for depriving them of their living. Some however are determined to show the Government they have the energy and ability to take care of themselves and are seeking in private employment the active service the Government withholds. Lieut. Avery, we see it announced has obtained the command of one of the best clipper ships sailing out of the port of New York, with a salary of $1,200, instead of $1,500 which he got from the Government. This is better than complaints against a law which probably will not be altered, however loud the clamor. In some individual instances the decision of the Naval Board doubtless operates severely and unjustly but there are just the instances which will be able to take care of themselves.

The Columbia *Times* says:

"The annexed article contains valuable information. It was handed to us from a source entirely worthy of credit—the remedies having been successfully applied in several cases under observation of the writer.

"Scarlet Fever or Scarlatina should be treated in the mildest possible way. A little saffron tea, or spiced red tea should be given to throw out the disease upon the skin. The bowels should be kept open by small doses of castor oil or rhubarb. If the throat becomes sore so as to worry of cutting a passage of gathered matter, a small leech bed is excellent. There is a specific for Scarlatina called the Vegetable Specific for Scarlet Fever said to have been obtained from a New England clergyman in whose family it had been for a hundred years. It obtained it in Charleston in 1851, and found it most excellent."

Mean Cowardly Cowards and Mean Men.—A bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives, at Milledgeville, to suspend militia musters in time of peace and to make Sheriffs or which Colonels, their Deputies Majors, and Constables Captains. Even if no wars or rumors of wars occurred this would give us, in addition to our present standing army, one hundred and twelve Colonels, and at least that many Majors and an indefinite number of Captains every two years. How many chances would there be for a man to escape a military title who should reach a middle aged Plain Mister would after while, become a title of no distinction.—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

Charles Sumner is delivering his abolition speech at different places, and usually commences by asking the audience, "Are you for freedom or slavery?" and declares that "this is the question to be answered at the coming election." Now this is not the question, Mr. Sumner, and you know it. The question is, "Are you for the Constitution, or against it." The poor charlatan trick of reading a few sentiments of runaway negroes, from Southern papers, practised by Mr. Sumner, betrays the poverty of his political arsenal, and exhibits him in his true character as a pettifogger in politics as well as law.—*Boston Post.*

Fair Good Hearted.—There were four habits in a wise and good man earnestly recommended in his counsels and also by his own example, and which became to be essentially necessary for the management of temporal concerns. These are punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second mistakes the most painful to a man's credit and interest and affairs of others may be committed; without the fourth opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to teach.

Great Falls Sun.—The Sunset Falls Revelle has taken leave of their "mourning melancholy mood." At Niagara Falls last Friday night a young man name unknown, who had been disappointed in love, walked into the gorge of his hat and coat, and leaping on the jagged rocks into the gulf below, thus terminated a worthless life.—Her lady was found the next morning safe and well.

To be a woman of fashion is one of the easiest things in the world. A writer describes it thus: Buy everything you don't want, pay for nothing you get, and owe all mankind. Be out when called, be happy everywhere but at home, be the admiration of the city, and neglecting your children, run up bills and go to church every time you get a new shawl.

Trouble, I have reported, is usually two thirds borrowed.

From the Charleston Mercury.

Louis Napoleon and Mr. Thackeray on the United States.

While there are now so many English writers that speak so flatteringly of the present alliance of France and England, it is curious to look back into the pages of eminent English authors, and see how disparagingly they speak of France and of her ruler. Let us take, for instance, so sensible a man as Mr. Thackeray. In his work, the "Paris Sketch Book," in the first place, speaking of the French people, he says: "And don't let us endeavor to disguise it—they hate us. Not all the protestations of friendship; not all the wisdom of Lord Palmerston; not all the diplomacy of our distinguished plenipotentiary, Mr. Henry Lytton Bulwer; and, let us add, not all the benefit which both countries would derive from the alliance, can make it, in our times at least, permanent and cordial. They hate us." There is a good cause for it. The English were fully conscious that they did not deserve the love of the French people; and still, the French people had the generosity to forget, in this happy alliance, (so unlooked for,) all their national animosities against the English.

Guizot tried to effect this in vain, and only endangered his popularity and political position, and that of his master, Louis Philippe, of Orleans. Louis Napoleon conceived it, and accomplished it, while all the English press were charging Louis Napoleon with ambitious alliances with Nicholas of Russia; and when he was supposed to be preparing a landing in England. He satisfied the French; he opened the eyes of the English Government; and the alliance was *an fait accompli*.

Napoleon I. could not accomplish anything like it; for treacherous Albion then had different interests at stake. But she promises, now, to be no longer the *perfide Albion*. This union is at once pious, prudent, and glorious for humanity; and still Mr. Thackeray, to enforce his argument of the impossibility of the alliance, says: "This hatred is the point of union between the Republic and the Empire; it has been fostered ever since, and must be continued by Prince Louis, if he would hope to conciliate both parties." So much for Mr. T. and his great and deep foresight; for in less than a year the famous, and "impossible," and unnatural, alliance, took place.

Louis Napoleon, in his late published work on Government, says: "The duty of France is well marked, to place her sword of Brennus in the scale of civilization." She has been doing so, Mr. Thackeray, though you laugh at what you thought a presumptuous idea, and the preponderance of her *sword* has now turned the scale. In this same work, Louis Napoleon says that there are but two kinds of Government. "I speak it with regret," says he, "I can see but two governments at this day which fulfil the mission that Providence has confided to them: they are the two colossi at the end of the world; one at the extremity of the old world, one at the extremity of the new.—Whilst our old European centre is as a volcano, consuming itself in its crater, the two nations, the one of the East, (Russia,) and the other of the West, (America,) march without hesitation towards perfection; the one under the will of a single individual, the other under liberty."

"Providence," continues the Prince Louis, "has confided to the United States of North America the task of peopling and civilizing that immense territory which stretches from the Atlantic to the South Sea, and from the North pole to the Equator. The government, which is only a simple Administration, has only hitherto been called upon to put in practice the old adage, *Laissez nous faire, laissez passer*, in order to favor that irresistible instinct which pushes the people of America to the West."

These are the published sentiments of Louis Napoleon, and still there is no want of people who can ascribe to him many monstrous opinions with respect to the United States; while on the other hand, we have Mr. Thackeray swearing at the government of America as "no government" at all.

"Vastly prosperous," says Mr. Thackeray, "is the great Republic, if you will; if dollars and cents constitute happiness, there is plenty for all; but can any one who has read of the American doings in the late frontier troubles, and the daily disputes on the slavery question, praise the *Government* of the States"—a government which does not punish homicide or arson performed before its very eyes, and which the pirates of Texas, and the pirates of Canada can leave at their will? There is no government, but a prosperous anarchy."

Such was the opinion of this writer only four years ago; what it is now, I cannot say. Napoleon's great mission was performed to the end, though his task was a difficult one—that of amalgamation of the most discordant social elements. He reconstructed a new order of things, and society on new and diametrically opposite principles to the old one, while yet hatred and revenge were boiling in every bosom. And these instruments, thus used, were precisely the same that had completely pulled down all social and normal order in France. To a certain extent this has been also the case, and is the great merit of the present Emperor, who has done the same thing as his uncle; but he has already obtained greater and more permanent results. J. TOGNO.

Good. A retired cheesemonger, who listened any allusion to the business that had enriched him, once remarked to Charles Lamb, in course of a discussion on the Poor Laws, "You must bear it in mind, sir, that I have got rid of all that stuff which you poets call the milk of human kindness." Mr. Lamb looked at him steadily, and gave his acquiescence in these pithy words:—"Yes, I am aware of that—you turned it all into cheese several years ago! Exit cheesemonger complaining of a sudden touch of toothache.

A Good Witness.—A person who was recently called in Court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a doctor's bill, was asked by the lawyer whether "the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was *out of danger?*" "No," replied the witness. "I considered the patient in *Danger* as long as the doctor continued his visit."

Do The Best you Can.

It is a very usual and a very natural thing for men and women—to sink down when discouraged when obstacles present themselves in the way of easy progress through life. The apprentice, the mechanic the clerk the merchant and the professional man will slur over what they find to be difficult or disagreeable in their rounds of duties, without once thinking of the wrong they do themselves and others, and the ever accruing evil which such a habit engenders. A constant self-watching is needed by all who would do well in the world and they cannot get along without it. The apprentice and the clerk injure themselves more than their employers when they give way to slothful feelings and become mere eye-servants while on the other hand, by constantly keeping in mind and practising upon the motto, "Do the best you can," they earn the good will of all around them and the satisfaction afforded only by an approving conscience. Then, when time and opportunity arrive for advancement they rarely want a helping hand.

"To do the best you can," young man, is not to plod on day by day, performing the allotted round of duty uncomplainingly, without once thinking of better things or of independance for yourself and for those in whose existence yours is bound up.—Neither is it on the other hand to let the thoughts of your own superior worth and the watchfulness for "chances" predominate in all you say and do so that it can only be said "you do" your duty nothing more. Nor yet is it to think of your work as so much task to be rid of as quickly as possible, so that you may spend every other moment in idleness or mere amusement, with out aim or object beyond passing pleasure.

"To do the best you can," is so far as possible, to lay down a course of life in your own mind to which you will attain if possible, and then keep your eye upon it wherever you are, whatever you do. If you are determined to be a master mechanic, let every day of your apprenticeship show that you have learned some new thing or principle connected with your trade, no matter how little or trifling the thing may be. Strive to make the work which goes through your hands just such as you would be proud of if you had turned it out as an employer. Connect yourself with some library, or in other ways obtain books descriptive of the art or trade in which you are engaged. Lose no opportunity to obtain information upon every branch and minute detail of it. Relaxation you must have, of course, but while you seek and enjoy it see if you cannot adapt even that to the aim you have chosen.

Your first steps in such a course will be hard—your you may feel terribly discouraged, but persevere, and when you cannot do all you would, then do all you can and be content therewith. But do not give up the contest, renew it day by day and year by year. When you once get fairly started, the progress you make will encourage you on, and difficulties will vanish like mist. Soon you will gain confidence in your position. A superior intelligence will manifest itself in your work, and as you compare yourself with your fellow workmen—those who work without thought or study, you will discover, little by little that the secret of real success in life is perseverance and close application.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Always do What is Right.—The truly great are those who always do what is right. To be withheld from acting wisely and conscientiously, by motives of temporary policy or fear is to behave like a traitor to the principles of justice. A man should think less of what may be said of his conduct at the time, than of the verdict that may be pronounced a few years in advance. It is by neglecting this, by sacrificing principle to expediency, that character is lost; and character lost is with difficulty regained. Besides, the first decline from right leads to others. It is like the start in sliding down hill. But there is a worse feature than even in succumbing to business, meanness, or wrong. Habit soon dulls the moral perception so that in time men come to perpetuate, without a remorseful pang acts at which originally they would have been astounded. Is they set vant a dog that he should do this thing?" Is the indignant exclamation of many a person, who eventually, commits the very deed he abhorred. Arnold's treason grew up in his mind by slow degrees, nurtured by extravagance, and surpassed neglect. Washington, always being rigidly correct, left behind a name, that will never cease to be reverenced. To say merely that "honesty is the best policy," and thus appeal to the selfish part of nature is a poor way to educate man to do right conscientiously. Better the nobler and higher ground that right should be done for right's sake.

Phila. Ledger.

Beautiful Thoughts.—It is the part of a woman, like her own beautiful planet, to cheer the dawn and darkness, to be both the morning and evening star of man's life. The light of her eye is the first to rise and the last to set upon manhood's day of trial and suffering.

Harmony—a second pleasure, which, in well regulated minds, seldom fail to produce moral effects.

Nature is so divine an instructor, that when we repose on her bosom, and look on her pleasant face our evil propensities become dormant while benevolence, kindness, forgiveness of injuries, all take possession of the heart and fill it with the most enrobbing sentiments. Then it is that man becomes a being in the true happiness of his Maker.

What ten inch spikes would be to ears, long profane language is to conversation—splitting, shivering and distracting it; as in bad taste, offensive to a majority and gratifying to none.

Good Advice.—Among the many good things in the variegated memoirs of Rev. Sydney Smith, is the following: "When you meet with neglect, let it rouse you to exertion, instead of mortifying your pride. Set about bosoming those defects which expose you to neglect, and improve those excellencies which command attention and respect." This is excellent advice.

Life.

What is life? It is a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.—*James* iv. 14.

Like the falling of a star;
Or as the flights of eagles are;
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew;
Or like the wind that chases the flood,
Or bubbles which on water stood:
Even such is man, whose borrow'd light
Is straight called in, and paid to night.
The wind blows out, the bubble dies,
The spring entombed in autumn lies;
The dew dries up, the star is shot,
The flight is past—and man forgot.

Bishop King.

The flying cloud, the evanescent vapor, the arrows just propelled from the string, the wintry grass, the flowers, whose beauty scarcely blooms ere it is faded, and whose fragrance is scarcely perceptible ere it is gone—are apt similitudes of the life of man.—*Dr. Spring.*

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial:
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

J. P. Bailey.

He lives long that lives well; and time misspent is not lived, but lost. Besides, God is better than his promise, if he takes from him a long lease, and gives him a freehold on a better value.—*Feltham.*

How short is human life! The very breath
Which frames my words, accelerates my death.

Howard Moore.

Though we seem grieved at the shortness of life in general, we are wishing every period of it at an end. The minor longs to be at age; and then to be a man of business: then to take upon estate; then to arrive at honors; then to retire.—*Addison.*

An aged Christian went tottering by,
And white was his head, and dim was his eye:
And his broken spirit seem'd ready to fly.
As he said, with his faltering breath:
"It is life, to move from the heart's first throes,
Through youth and manhood to age's sorrows
In a ceaseless circle of joys and woes,—
It is life to prepare for death."

Charles H. Brooks.

Many men pass fifty or sixty years in the world, and when they are just about going out of it they bethink themselves, and step back, as it were, to do something which they had all the while forgot, viz: The main business for which they came into the world, to repent of their sins, and reform their lives, and make their peace with God, and in time to prepare for eternity.—*Tillotson.*

Not loiter thy path, not hate; for what thou livest,
Live well,—how long or short: permit to Heaven.

Milton.

They who are most weary of life, and yet are most unwilling to die, are such who have lived to no purpose—who have rather breathed than lived.—*Cicero.*

And should thy concourser cover in retreat
Dejected in judgment, and the will subdue:
Well, the night and on the silent, solemn hour
O, that most solemn time! call on God.

Young.

Old age, like evening twilight, for him who has a Saxbun, friends—is undistinguished with the sunrise that there is scarcely a night between.—*Professor Thelwell.*

In him we live, and move, and have our being.—*Acts* xvii. 28.

Pendleton Recorder.

Smart Children.—A child of three years of age with a book in its infant hands, is a fearful sight. It is too often the death warrant such as the condemned stupidly looks at——fatal yet beyond his comprehension. What should a child three years old—nay, five or six years old—be taught? Strong meats for weak digestions make not bodily strength. Let there be nursery tales and nursery rhymes. I would say to every parent, especially every mother, sing to your children; tell them pleasant stories; if in the country be not too careful least they get a little dirt upon their hands and clothes; earth is very much akin to us all, and in children's out of door plays soils them not inwardly. There is in it a kind of consanguinity between all creatures, by it we touch upon the common sympathy of our poor relations the brutes. Let children have a free, open air sport and learn not though they make acquaintance with the pigs, the donkeys, and the chickens; they may form worse friendships with wiser-looking ones. Encourage a familiarity with all that love them; dumb animals love children, and children love them. There is a language among them which the world's language old teaches in the elders. It is of more importance that you should make your children loving than that you should make them wise. Above all things, make them loving, and then, perhaps, if you become ill and poor these will be better than friends that will neglect you. Children brought up lovingly at your knees will never shut their doors upon you and point where they would have you go.

Hunter's Western Magazine.

Co-operation of The Wife.—No man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labors with an enchanting smile, with what confidence will he resort to his merchandise or his farm, fly over land, sail upon seas, meet difficulty and encounter danger if he knows that he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labors will be rewarded by the sweets of home! Solitude and disappointment enter the history of every mens life and he is but poorly provided for this voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his months of darkness and distress no sympathizing partner is prepared.

Facts for Sharpers.—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door it will go through without sustaining any injury, and if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound but be flattened as if fired against a substance. A musket ball may be fired, through a pane of glass, making the hole the size of the ball without cracking the glass if the glass be suspended by a thread, it will make to diff[illegible] it will not even vibrate. In the Arctic regions when the thermometer is below zero, [illegible] sense more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles. A mother has been heard talking to her child on a still day across a water course a mile wide.

Col. Chesnut's Oration.

On Saturday evening, Col Chesnut of Camden delivered the annual oration of the Euphradian and Clariosophic Society, at the Chapel of the College. It is scarcely necessary to say any thing more than simply to announce the fact, for his well-established and equally well-merited reputation would have been sufficient guaranty, that the duty would be well performed. The numerous duties of lawyer and Senator prevented his memorizing the address, and the time which would have been necessary to commit it to memory was we presume spent in the composition of it. Although he is a fine reader, still he would have been even more interesting, if we had been favored with a delivery, in his usual excelent style. We hope to see it in print at as early a day as possible, and regret that the pressure upon our columns, prevent us from giving more than a brief and an imperfect abstract at this time.

The distinguished orator, addressing the members of the two literary societies, commenced by referring to the time when he had himself occupied a position like theirs, and the vast and startling changes which have since occurred. He announced for his subject, an inquiry into the philosophy of change; and after showing that the laws of change may be discovered with resonable certainty, he laid down the following propositions:

1st. No change can wisely be prevented which the growing intelligence, capacities and interests of the people may demand. Any serious attempt to effect such prevention on the ground of an apprehension of producing still greater and needless changes, is unwise and fallacious, in policy, and leads only to the production of the very result which is feared.

2d. No change wise and permanent, can be effected by ignoring the ancient forms and principles, by severing the past from the present.

3d. All wise and permanent changes proceed upon the principle of alteration and accumulation, and not upon the principle of general subversion, or of sudden and violent resolution.

After citing various instances from the history of France, England, and our own country in corroboration of these principles, he concluded by speaking of the three classes, into which the community is always divided. One part of the race is ever energetic, restles, enthusiastic, and hedless. To them, novelty ever presents irresistible attractions. Perhaps it is well that they should constitute a large class, because they prevent the stagnation of conservatism from becoming a stifling incubus upon society. Then there are the ancient gentlemen who wrap themselves up in the garments of antiquity, to whom the very sound of change comes as the knell of death. It is they who impede the flow of the steam of progress with unwise obstructions until it becomes like an angry flood. But there is yet another class, around whom centres the world's hope, upon whom depends the solution of the great problem of eternal progress. They are the true men of progres who recognize the force of the law of change and seek the guidance of its true philosophy, who neither ignore the past nor are mindful of the claims of the present and the future; men who know that the philosophy of fruits must be preceded by the philosophy of flowers. Under the banner of one or another of these classes all must enroll themselves. They should ponder well and choose where they will serve.

Carolina Times 3d inst.

The Arctic Regions.

We believe that all the expeditions, both from England and the United States, have now returned from the hopeless search for any of Sir John Franklin's party; and the probability is, that no more will be sent. True, the problem which Sir John was sent to solve—a northwestern passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific—has been determined by the persevering efforts and sufferings of Capt, McClure and his party; but he found it to present so many difficulties and dangers as to render it altogether impracticable for the purposes of commerce. There being, therefore, no great object to excite the sympathies or arouse the cupidity of man, it is probable that desolate, ice bound region will be wholly abandoned.

Still, there is a question of great scientific interest connected with that region, and the explorations of Dr Kane have but added to the interest of scientific men on the subject. The existence of an open sea and a milder climate about the Pole has long been maintained as a probable fact by those who reasoned from cause and effect merely. The celebrated theory of Symmes considered to have reason to support it in part. During the search for Franklin and his party, many little indications in support of the theory of a more temperate region have been observed—such as the flight of birds, drift &c. It was reserved for Dr. Kane to penetrate nearer to the Pole than any of his predecessors, and his evidence in support of the theory is stronger than any before adduced. After passing hundreds of miles of impenetrable ice, it was his fortune to reach an extreme northern latitude, from which an open sea as far as the eye could reach towards the Pole was observed, with a current setting southerly. Unfortunately he had not been able to transport even his boats over the ice to this point, and was thus debarred the privilege of further investigation—though the attempt to find boats, it would seem would have been almost useless.

But the exploration had to be abandoned, and the cause of humanity requires that no other rash attempt to reach that perilous latitude should be undertaken. Still, there are inquiring minds who will yearn to know something more of the mysteries that seemed unfolded just out before Dr. Kane's anxious vision. But beyond its reach, science will investigate, with redoubled zeal, the cause and effect of this phenomenon, and perhaps like the mysterious motions of the earth, planets and sun, it may at length be able to construct a theory reliable and consistent in every aspect without actual direct observation and personal experience.

Never expect others to keep for you a secret which you could not keep for yourself.