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Driginal Buetry.

The Duing Bear. BY AUNIM SOUTHRON.

Prox forest dapths, from hill and vale, A colemn sound is borne. A colemn sound is borne,
And the bleak west-winds around us wail,
And the azure sky grows dim and pale, For a dying year thy mourn.

Spring's bursting buds, its green wood bowers,
Its birds that song to usy.
And summer, with its fruit and flowers,
And Autuma's neellow golden hours, Have all, all pass'd away.

And with them pass'd the good and true
From many a loving heart,
For death with mighty power stalk'd through,
The cottage and the pulace too, And left in each his dart.

The many-colour'd woods have lost heir bright chamelion bue, And with the black and biting free The lifeless leaf lies in the dust, From whence its beauty grew.

Pale Winter, robed in garments drear,
With ley fetters bound,
Gath ring the yellow, brown and sere,
With shir ring fingers wreathes a bier,
Upon the frozen ground.

shroud and bler for the dying year; And when in hours have sped, ed grant another be not near,

Original Cranslation.

THE BRACELET.

BY G. D.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.] Estity, on this intelligence, lost no time to restore the lost ornament to its rightful owner, the more so, as her mother feeling

e, and it being pointed out to her, she knocked at the porter's nd with the desire to see olf. A footman came immesented Emily to her ladyof the bracelet; the joyfully surprised on seeing delighted to thank you in overy of my lost braceous stones. It was a pre-

ine, I having observed St Nepomuch church. holy mass, and whip your creator. such a beautiful manner.

But providence had yet de

hand of her lady hly, and being requested by her to call again, the health of her mother permitting, Emily promised to do so and harried home.

Anived at home, Emily related to her mother all the particulars of her visit to the countess. Who can paint their joyful surprise and heartfelt gratitude, when Emily, showing the book she had received to her mother. She on opening it, discovered a bank note for the amount of five hundred dollars, ith the following lines:

"To the worthy mother of my young friend Emily DeWaldon, a small token of my gratitude and respect.

CATHERINE, Countess of Thurnock."

Deeply touched with the delicacy and generosity of the countess, mother and daughter embraced each other, giving free vent to their grateful feelings; they could now free themselves from all their petty cares and pay their debts, particularly that of Mr. Dempsky, as Mrs. De Walden had resolved to remove immediately from that ouse in which she lately had suffered so much of insult and degradation. She ac-cordingly called on him next morning, ac-quainting him with her unalterable decission of removing and paying the amount due, hurried away before he had recovered from his astonishment. Mrs. De Waldon was fortunate in securing a very five house for a reasonable price, distant only a few hundred yards from her old residence, and having everything neatly and comfortably arranged in her new home felt happy and contented.

It was near dusk one evening when setting with her daughter Emily, they were speak ing and praising that lady, noble not only in birth but in deeds, the cause of their present happy and cheerful life, when somebody rapped at the door, Emily got up, and on opening it received a small box beautifully inlaid with mother of pearl and securely fastened, the bearer of itsaying to her "from her ladyship the countess De Thurnock, to Miss Emily De Waldon," after which he immediately left. Emily opened the little box and found, besides a beautiful diamond ring with the name of the giver engraved in it. also a pair of valuable elegant bracelets and the following lines:

"My dear Emily, I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to you for the return of that bracelet, so highly esteemed by me for the sake of the givernny futher. I, therefore, oray you to accept these ornaments in re-

membrance of your loving friend:

But a still more joyful surprise was to come, as the co intess intended to be them in a more substantial manuer.

The Count De Thurnock, general in the Austrian army, and a great favorite of the reigning Empress, Maria Theressa, had of course great influence at court, and his wife equainting him with the history of her protoge, entreated him to use his influence at court in procuring an enlarged pension for the widow of such a brave officer, that had lost his life in the service of his country. The general, the more readily granted her request, having personally known Col. De Waldon, as a valiant soldier, and having witnessed his death on the battle field.

After the lapse of a few months, the conn tess had the pleasure of announcing to Mrs. De Walden that her imperial majesty had been pleased to command her pension to b doubled.

A future exemption from care was not d holy mass, and before her, and embracing her daughter, she ir devotion, and blessed her God for rewarding the filial love out to all outward and true piety of her own dailing child in

nd entreated her gift to their most lovely and charming girl, remily and their one which Emily never had had the least

her indyship Emily was now almost a constant visitor ne of the countess, and this lady tted a day to pass without seeing nis was owing not alone to E

tain of dragoons stepped into the room, and respectfully kissing the hand of the countries with the words, "My dear mother," turned round and bowed lightly to Emily

"My dear Eugene," exclaimed the count-ess, "welcome home, but tell me the reason of your unexpected arrival in Prague."

The countess, introducing her son to Emily said, "This is my son, Eugene, my dear Emily, of whom I have so often spoken to you," and turning to her son, the continued, My dear Eugene, you see in this young lamet with a glorious death on the field of bat-

But who can express the emotions and feelings of Emily, on recognizing in the first glance the son of her benefactress, that young officer who had rescued and saved her life at the peril of his own, and whose image had ever since that time been indellibly engraven on her heart.

The young count De Thurnock, after the concluding words of his mother, regarded the blushing Emily attentively for a few moments, and gallantly addressed her with the following words, "If I am not mistaken, Miss Walden, I have once been fortunate enough to render you some slight service."

"Yes, your lordship," she replied, having composed herself. "I am the same person rescued from such terrible danger, and I look upon it as a particular favor of heaven. I am now enabled to return my thanks to the son of my benefactress."

"But my dear children," her ladyship exclaimed, interrupting them, "what does all this mean? You appear to know each other already; explain this riddle to me!"

Her son, agreeable to his mother's wish, gave her the whole particulars of his adventure, and was highly applauded by the Countess for saving the life of one so dear to her of Emily.

Eugene was a fine specimen of manly beauty, and also favorably known for his cultivated mind and kind heart, in short, a young man descrying the love and esteem of all those who knew and appreciated his many excellent qualities.

Young Rivard remonstrated. He told the chief that, if he took the oxen, his father would stary to death.

"Well," said Tecumseh, "we are the con-

The favorable impression Emily had made on the young count, in thus strangely meethis regiment being now in Prague, he lost no opportunity in laying regular seige to her and Emily having loved him since the first moment she saw him, proved not invul-low, for the money. The oxen were killed, nerable, they were happy in the knowledge large fires built, and the forest warriors were

he announced to her his wish of soor mak- it. ing Emily his wife, it was evident that she heard his proposal with pleasure, and joyfully gave her consent to it. The only difficulty yet to surmount was, to gain the consent of the General, who, the duty of his rank and went to see the colonel. On meeting requiring his presence in Vienes the greater him, he said part of the year, was still absent from home; but It was feared, that he expected his son would form an alliance with a lady, equal in the reason for refusal. rank and wealth, the latter more particularly, as the old General loved external elegance and splendor. 19

rutable ways, had destined to remove from e path of Emily's happiness. It was about it time, that Mrs. De Waldon received an tal letter from the authorities of Trieste, her native place, acquainting her with the death of her uncle, without heirs, one of the chest merchants of that place, and that on ning his last will, it was found to contain racy of six hundred thousand dollars in favor. This man, a brother of her father, had never, during his life-time, offered the least assistance to his, in indigent circumstances, living neice; and pride, a just pride, asing affection for her, that she always prevented her from soliciting such. But by leaving her this large legacy, had, no doubt, felt in his last hours, the representes of conscience for his unjust and selfish conduct towards her during his life.

This objection, so happily removed, the

ang count lost no time in acquainting his er with his wish of marrying Miss Emi-De Waldon, not failing to portray her ami-

up the street and alighting before that no to the joy of all, the bearer of it was the old bleman's palace. Shortly after a young cap General himself. His first interview with Enrily was not without some show of pride, but during the first hour already he was en raptured with her, and always addressed her. as his own "sweet charming daughter." He not alone immediately consented to their union, but neged with great ardour the consummation of it. Engene and Emily were married during his stay at Prague, and their marriage was celebrated with a splendor befitting their rank and wealth.

Mrs. De Walden, having gone through so mant trials, had now the unspeakable satisdy the daughter of a gallant officer, Colonel faction of seeing the happiness of her daugh-De Waldon, who, in defence of his country, ter Emily firmly established, and the countess De Thurnock was congratulating herself in having been the principal cause of securing to her son a wife every way worthy of his never dying love, and the harsh but good hearted old General could never sufficiently express his joy when returning to Prague, throught, after the elapse of one year, his own "sweet channing daughter" presented to him a lovely rosy-cheeked, smiling little grand-child.

Sketch of Character.

Jecumsch's Honor.

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press gives some interesting anecdotes of the great Indian warrior and prophet, Tecumseh:

While the enemy was in full possession of the country around Monroe and Detroit, Tecumsch, with a large band of his warriors, visited the River Raisin. The inhabitants along that river had been stripped of nearly every means of subsistence. Old Mr. Rivard, (a Frenchman,) who was lame, and unable by his labor to procure a living for himself and family, had contrived to keep out of sight of the wandering bands of savages a pair of oxen, with which his son was able to procure a scanty support for the family. It so hap-pened that, while at labor with the oxen, Tecumsel, who had come over from Malden, met him in the road, and, walking up to him, said-

"My friend, I must have those oxen. young men are very hungry, and they have nothing to eat. We must have the oxen."

Young Rivard remonstrated. He told the

querors, and everything we want is ours. I must have the oxen; my people must not starve; but I will not be mean and rob you extremity-of those monsters, of tyranny and ing together, ripened soon on his part into of them. I will pay you one hundreds dolthe most ardent affection, and before long lars for them, and that is far more than they are worth, but we must have them."

Tecumseh got a white man to write an order on the British Indian agent, Col. Elliott, who was on the river some distance be

of their true unchanging, mutual love of soon feasting on their flesh.

Young Rivard took the order to Col. Elli
Eugene's mother had long before this noticed her son's growing attachment and when country we have conquered. I will not pay

The young man, with a sorrowful hour returned with the answer to Tecumseh, who

"To-morrow we will go and see." In the morning, he took young Rivard.

"Do you refuse to pay for the oxen I bought?"
"Yes," said the colonel; and he reiterated

"I bought them," said the chief, "for my young men, who were very hungry. I prom-ised to pay for them, and they shall be paid for. I have always hear' that white nations went to war with each other, and not with peaceful individuals; that they did not rob

and plunder poor people, I will not,

"You can do as you please," said the cheif But before Terumseh and his warriors came to fight the battles of the great king, they had enough to eat, for which they had only to thank the Master of Life and their good rifles. Their hunting grounds supplied them with food enough; to them they can return."

This threat produced a sudden change in

the colonel's mind. The defection of the great chief, he well knew, would immediate y withdraw all the nations of the red men from the British service; and, without them, they were nearly powerless on the frontier. "Well," said the colonel, "if I must pay, will,"

"Give me hard money," said Tecumseh

"not rag money"—army bills.

The colonel them counted out a hundred dollars in coin, and gave them to him. The chief handed the money to young Rivard, and then said to the colonel—

"Give me one dollar more."

It was given; and, handling that also to Rivard, he said— "Take that, it will pay you for the time

Interesting Wiscellann

From the Georgia Home Gazette. The Study of History.

Ir "the proper study of mankind is man," to what school can we go with more cer-tainty of successful application than to that in which the actions of man and the motives to action are unfolded to veiw. History is a mirror in which man sees himself, in which be may view his passions and qualities displayed under all the circumstances of success and prosperity, on the one hand, and disappointment and trial, on the other. Here men may be seen as the statesman, swaying by his counsels the destiny of his country-as the hero, graced with triumphs won upon fields of blood and valour-as the patriot, faithful and true amidst prosperity or the storms of fate-as the philosopher, pointing out the rule of life, or unfolding the sublime laws of nature—as the fool, playing "fantas tie tricks before high heaven—as the philan-

"Who hath a tear for pity, and a hand Open as day for melting charity"-

or, as the misanthrope, whose heart was fu! of deadly gloom and hatred for his race Male and female are here exhibited in their best, and worst features, with all the immediate grades of character. Nations are seen rising in the distance

from insignificant colonies, or, prviously, unimportant positions, into respectability and massive grandeur and proportions. Their progress is marked by strange and startling events, dark and bloody wars, horrid and inhuman crimes. Some of them stand out for many centuries raising the proud columns of their greatness for the admiration of their own times, and for perpetual remembrance in after ages of what they once had been. We follow them in their early struggles, their subsequent triumphs in the noontide of glory, hailing the arts, and fostering public spirit, and blending vast territories and myriads of population into order, symmetry, and invincible power. But, after a long course of years, when corrupted by luxury, tyranny and immorality, we behold their bulwarks of strength giving way, one after another, we see their virtues transformed into vices, till their suns go down at last amidst clouds to rise and shed their light upon the world no more. Subsequent ages, however, can profit by all the advantages afforded by their pre cept and example. They can study, with much benefit, the character and writings of Cicero, the ornament and admiration of Rome of Leonidas, the self-immolated Grecian patriot-of Socrates, the philosopher, whose pious fortitude and sublime resignation to Providence sustained him to the last guilt, whose cruel ambition and enormous crimes, so productive of human wretchedness. have given an immortality, of infamy to their names. These lessons excite admiration of true greatness and virtue in the youth-

Society, in its rudest state, and when nature and art are blended to display the bean ties of their rival charms-the one, in its savage ignorance, haunted with superstition and tainted with every crime of Barbarian ferocity-the other, blessed with civilization and smiling with peaceful morality and art, reposing in security under wise governments and prospering in whatever conduces to hunun happiness-are spread before us, on the storied page, that we may profit by the experience, example and improvements of long ages of the past. What abundant materials our American forefathers had before them from which to rear the noble and sublime fabric of our National Government How wisely did they use them, to establish liberty upon a basis where it would remain unshaken by the violence of anarchy and unprofaned by the encroachments of tyrants. It is said that History was a favorite study

of the elegant Cicero. Demostheres uttered the most startling & patriotic thunders of his eloquence in tracing the tyrannic tendencies Philip of Macedon, by comparing his ac-"Well," said the colonel, "I will not pay tions with those of tyrants who had preced-for them." ed him. The element Cesar was himself an accomplished historian. The great Scipio secured the presence and aid of Polybius, the historian, in the most of those campaigns which wreathe such unfading laurels around his bront and added so much to the martial dignity as the of his country. "I fill my mind" says Plutarch, with the sublime inages of the best and greatest men by atter or ill customs from any other company which I am unavoidably engaged in I correct them by calmly and dispassionately turning my thoughts to these excellent examples." History is a great school of virtue, and one of the chief merits of its study, is, its demonstration

of the necessity of integrity, honour, and virtue to the happiness of man.

If such is its importance and value, with what eagerness should this study be pursued by the young. But, usually, we find that youth are averse to historical reading. They are much more attracted by fictions, and other works which are aversed in the or works which are arrayed in the gay attire of fancy. They look to such works for their bean ideal of character and the pleasing material of imagination. It is impossible to

deny, or disguise the fact, that the young and we might say many further advanced in more or less given to marvel, to roand to enchantment, and, perhaps it is best that amidst all the cares and trials and the matter-of-fact of life, man should have some mental paradise in which, occasionally, to revel or repose. But the mind should not indulge thus too frequently nor too long. Perhaps, in the whole range of Literature, there is nothing so well established to improve the judgment, please the taste; and frieght the memory with useful facts as history, and that too, without destroying its essential truths by blending true beroic intures with the etherial, or transfering their passions and feelings from the theatre of real life to a fancied Olympus.

Little Girls.

THE following "charming little sermen" is taken from the Home Journal. By admitting it into our columns, we do not mean to insinuate that it will apply to our latitude; of course not. It is only given as an index of Northern manners:

"What has become of all the little girls now-a-days? One sees plenty of miniature young ladies, with basque waists and flources, dress hats, and tiny watches, promenading the streets, or attending juvenile parties; but, alas ! a little girl is a rarity-one who will play baby-house, and live a life-time in an hour, making day and night succeed each other with astonishing rapidity, a fifteen min-utes' recess at school affording plenty of time for weeks of play house life; one to whom a neat plain gingham dress and sunbonnet is the perfection of school dress sunbonnets that will not be injured if they are wet in river or brook, and aprons strong enough to bring home any quantity of nuts from the woods, in lieu of baskets; good strong shoes that will come off with case on a warm summer's day, when the cool brook tempts the warm little feet to lave themselves in its waters, instead of delicate gaiters, which shrink

from such rude treatment.
"Well Lit is to be hoped the race of little girls will not become utterly extinct. There must be some 'wasting their sweetness upon the desert air,' for surely they bloom not in our cities, and out rarely in our villages.
"At an age when little girls used to be

dressing dolls, we now see them decked in all their finery, parading—streets, and flirting with young students. Where on earth are the mothers of these precious flirts? Are they willing to allow such folly?

Then as to dress-why, little miss must now be dressed as richly as mamma; and the wonder is, how will she be able to outvie her present splendor when she 'comes out.' But in this go ahead age, some new inventions will enable her to accomplish her desire.

"As there are no little girls, so there will

be no young ladies; for when miss leaves school she is engaged, soon marries, and takes her place in the ranks of American matrons. How will she fill her place? how or when has she found time to prepare for life's duty. Wonder if it would not be a good plan to turn over a new leaf, begin with them in season, and see if it is not possible again to have darling little creatures. full of life and g'ee, who can run and sump without fear of tearing flounces, and final have a set of healthy young ladies, upon whom the sun has been allowed to shine and

active exercises in the open air bestowed an abundant supply of life and energy.

"Unite a healthy body to the highly cultivated minds of our American wives and mothers, and they would be the admiration of the world, instead of being pitted for their feasible." fragility."

PROYERDS .- Many proverbs admit of contradiction, witness the following:-The more the merrier .- Not so : One hand

enough in one purse. Nothing but what has an end .- Not so: A ring has none, for it is round.

Money is a great comfort.-Not when it eads many a thief to the gallows.

The world is a long journey.—Not so

The sun sun goes over it every day.
It ss a great way to the bottom of the sea

Not so: It is but a stone's cast.

A friend is best found in adversity.—Not for there is none to be found.

the poor Notso; The labor of the poor makes the pride of the rich,

A raw days since, a son of the Emerald Isle made his appearance at a livery stable, and called for a horse and buggy, wherewith to attend a funeral. The command was obeyed and the horse and buggy stood ready. Whereupon Pat inquired as to the amount

"Three dollars," was the reply.

"Three dollars," was the reply.

"Three dollars!—Och, it's not the baste! want to buy—it's the rist of him I'm afther."

—Pat travelled.

Scene in a Knew Norming Lober.—Will you hereafter do all in your power extend and perpetuate the potato ro, in or er to keep the lish out of the country.—Answer: I will; and further, I affl extended perpetrate rot gut whiskey, in order killenn ofter they get here.