THURSDAY MORNING. BY GILBERT & DARR.

SELECTED STORY.

SENTENCED BUT NOT

I was travelling through the mountains of Pernsylvania, in the latter part of February 18. Heavy stage coaches, were used for the purpose of drawing the travellers from point to point, and in order to make the enterprise

order to make the enterprise pay, entr-mous prices were charged, and as many persons packed suto one velifice as it

could possibly accommodate. I was out

of those unfortunate fravellers, who are

always annoyed with inconveniences and never satisfied with anything. I grambled and seelded much at the erawded state of our coach, and I don't know but

that I swore a little. I found fault with

the agent for selling so many tickets, and more than could be comfortably accommodated. He answered, with a com-

placent smile. There is plenty of room-sir.' This expression reminds me, now,

a-days of our city railroad conductors. I looked at the man with a stern face, an much as to say Do you think I am

a fool, or do you intend to lie? Well, he merely pushed the tail of my overseat is after my and closed the door. The whip cracked and away

we went-now-a-days, the whistle blows

With considerable fues I nestled my-

adhered to my morose resolution for a

few hours, by keeping my syes fixed on a small window by my side, and observ-

ing through it the gloomy aspect of the weather. At length I was startled by a

heavy sigh and a suppressed grown issuing from a beach of overcoats and bian-

kets at my side. I turned and looked at it, and sould just discoun the features

of a young man, at least he looked so to

me. In the course of an hour he re-moved a pertion of his blankets and

You impertment seoundrel ! I eried,

hastile demonstration, for Bo

and away we fly.

my knife.
About an hour after dark we drew up at an old-fashioned German-looking inn. old creaking sign, the thatched

emerged from his blankets,

was a small man and rather good

ant the window it was still enowing, and the reads seemed entirely blocked up. Giving vent to a yawn, I looked about the room, and discovered there had been some one in the other bed. At the time.

I thought but little of it, and made my toilet in some haste, for the room was cold. I was about to leave the annat-ment when I observed blood on the floor.

I looked again and there was blood on

the bod. I must confees I felt rather

queer about the matter, and a torrible

weight seemed to gether about my heart. Some little excited I descended to the

bar-room, and in a few minutes was

shown the dining-room to breakfist. In the mean-time, the landlerd bad gone up to my room to wake the man he had

he axclaimed, turning his eyes towards

me, and his look was so flerce, that it

made me tremble.

It looks something like it, I cooly re-

plied; but where is the man who occu-

'I can't do it, sir. I know nothing

about him. I did not know the man was

On inquiry, it turned out to be the man who had sat beside me in the coach. That the man was gone, and that he had

bow or when he went was the query.

All the passengers were still there, and

among them the opinion was universal that I had murdered ther man. A.

as if he were about to try me for mur-der. When a countable arrived, he took

for the body, but the only truce they could find was at spot on a little greek,

just above the house, where the jes had

he spot but they were parti-

but enough remained

to been broken, and where there was fresh blood found. There were tracks of a

in the room, nor do I know who he was."

pied the bed?"

said to me

shawls, and turning a pair of tearful magistrate was sent for, and an officer eyes upon me, asked bow far it was to of the peace, to take me into custody. The stopping place. If for a moment I had been affected by the sorrowful look looked about him with a grave and dignof his face, I now felt my thander rise and a question so unreasonable. Did he are if he were about to try me for mur-

stances were clearly proven,

had no defence, except my for ives out. When my court trying to thwart the ends The theory of the prosecution we

had murdered the man for his

had conveyed the body from the

he was a small man and rather good looking. He had a large quantity of money which he took particular pains to axhibit, and made it a theme in his conceptation. That I did not like—but as I, have always adhered to the mind your own business principle I made in repark one way or the other; but very closely statched the mun as added, and saw there was something strange and peculiar in it. I retired shortly after supper and being wears, and then I did not galle till late, next morning.

When I raised myself up and larged out the window it was still anowing, and made w hole in the lot, and thrus it under. The trial was over, and the jury, The trial was over, and the jury, fler a few hours deliberation, found me guilty of marger in the first degree I began to wonder their whether I was guilty or not, and whether I would be sentenced to be hung. My neck telt pacullar and frequently I put up my land to accortain its size. I felt as though the whole thing was a farce, or I we in a long and fearful dream. But it now seemed to me that reason was leaving me, and I could not properly comprehend my

and I could not properly comprehending perilous situation.

After the verdiet of guilty, I was conveyed to prison, and in two weeks brought vayed to prison, and in two weeks brought out for scutence. The judge delivered a long and impressive speech, recommending me to the mercy of Heaven, and sentenced me to be hing at about two menths from that date. He was just remanding me to prison to await my terrible does, when there was a rustling at the doer, and a man in the highest state of excitement rushed up to the bar. I looked at the excited judividual a mo ment, and thought I had seen him before. I taxed my brain, and all of a sudden the truth flashed on my mind.-He was the murdered mag I I sank back put in there to elsep. But just as I in my scat exhausted and overcome, and emerged from the dining room, he came down stairs, bursting with excitement, and pale as death on a white horse.

There has been murder in that room."

one could tell the cause, Every one know there would be a terrible rouse tion, and because I fainted they only add to my guilt. He turned looked me full in the face, without say.

That is the man I am charged with having murdered!" I said, pointing to-ward him. The court started, the lawyer sprung to his det, and the whole audience was in the greatest consterna-

"Lam the man! said he; and you see am not murdered. I will explain the mystery. I rode in the coach with the man in the dock, on such a day; we stopped at a contain inh; he went to bed; was put to sleep in the same room -During our ride in the coach, I borrowed his kaife to cut tobacco, and forgot to return it. I was flecing from some persecuting relations, and in the night I thought they had overtaken me, and I determined to escape. I took his knife determined to escape. I took his knife from my pocket, and in cutting a strapeut, my hand severely. The blood flewed; I throw the knife in my rage in the corner; I stopped at the creek, made a hole in the ite, to wash my hand, and that is how the blood got there.

The landlord and passengers testified that he was the man, and I was released; but no account dould be given of the bedy found in the arcold.

take me for an editor, tune know everything and everybody's busis ness, or for a coach driver, who knows by experience all the land marks of the road, and can calculate by the supposed distance, how far and how long he must drive before he can get his next dram.

'I don't know, sir,' I replied, emphatically, as I gave him a look black as a thurder cloud.

The desired is a supposed of the series of course, would not believe me, but set me down as a consumnate, daring villian.

Soarch was made in every direction for the body, but the only trace they body found in the creek.

To THE RESCUE!—The great bladder of New York is swelled almost to burnting. The prick of Southern bayenets will soon make the inflated thing lapse. Onward, sons of the South member the glery of your father hotior of your firesides, the safety children New York

duce heroes, every one of whom is a Leonidas. Let victory and rengence be
the watchwords of our people. There is
not a Southern man who fears these
wretches; these is not one who knows
them, and who knows himself, who
doubts. The Southern people can neither he compared, nor annihilated, nor intimidated. Their tery women will fight,
and those who povish will bequeath their
cause to those who service, and to coming generations. Everything is possible
to him who hopes, who believes, who
deres!—Richmond Dispatch.

with his back against yonder rock, his sword grasped firmly, as the conscien tiousness that he bore a name which must not die inglorionaly, seemed to fill every vein, and dert a deadly fire from

Acthis moment he looked like the old man. For his brow, high and retreating, with his blood clotted hair waving back from its outline, was swollen in every vein as though his soul shown from it, are it fled forever. Lips mt, brown this, hand firm, a circle of his friends wround him—he dushed into the Mexicana until

'At last, with his thigh splintered with a ball, he gathered his proud form to be full height and fell. His face soby with

full height and fell. His face sely with agony, he hade his companions to leave him there to die. That ravine should be the had of his fory.

But gathering around him a gnard of breasts and steel—while two of them bere him tunderly along—these men of Kentucky faught around their fallen here, and, they launched their swords and bayonets into the faces of the foo, they said, with every blow—Remember Henry Clay. Henry Clay."

It was wonderful to see how that name perved their arms, and called smile to the face of the dying herothe old man of Ashland threb, to have heard his name yelled along as a battle cry, down the shadows of that lonely

Along the ravine and up the narrow pass the hero bleeds as they bear him on, and tracks the way with his blood. Faster and thicker the Mexicans awarm see the circle around the dying sen his pale face uplifted, as a like a pack of wolves seeing the frozen Murdered—I have no doubt of it, for ing a word; and when I had properly howling up the rocks and charge that

would not speak to a human being for I put him in there to sleep last night.—
the next seventy years. I strictly You must give some account of him, he pin could have been heard drop.

The last it is the recovered of the pin could have been heard drop.

The light shipes on your to how ling up the rocks and charge that devoted head with one dense mass of bayonets.

'Un and on! The light shipes on your 'Up and on! The light shines on yonder topmost rock of the ravine. Taylor's eye is on the rock, and there we will fight our way, or die in the old

man's sight! It was a murderous way, that path up the steep banks of the ravine! Lit-tered with dead, shippery with blood, it grew darker every moment with Mexihere fell-one by one into the chasm

yawning all around; 'At last they reached the light, the swords and bayenets of the contending armies glittered in the sight, and the bloody contest rours towards the topmost

Then it was that gathering up his dying frame—armed with supernatural vigor Clay started from the arms of his supporters, and stood in the light of the sun. It was a glorious sight which he saw there, amid the rolling battle cloud; Santa Anna's formidable gray hurled-back into the gorge by Taylor's little band. But a more glorious thing it was

and to death.

Leave me, he shriked, as he feel back on the sod ; I must die, and I will die here! Beril your lives no longer for me! Go ! there is work for you yonder!' bleed. Even as he spoke, their baye- down on his eggs unawares ets glittering by the hundreds, were them. Descrying the

e gallant prey. Only one lingered, a brave man who had known the chivalrous soldier, and had loved him long; he stood, and covered as he was with blood, heard his last

Give these pistols to my father - tell

Lifting his saby face to the light, he turned his eyes upon his comrade a placed the platels in his hand, and fell back to death. That comrade, with the piatols in his

That comrade, with the piatols in his grasp, longht his way along the topmost rock of the path, and only once looked back. Ha saw a quivering form canopied by bayeness; he saw those out stretched hands grappling with the points of steel; he saw a pale face lifted once to the light, and then darkness rushed upon the life of Henry Clay.

ADVERTISING - We are surprised to find men doing business, who my they are not able to severtise and still continue to de business, or to protend se to do. Stephen Givard, whose name is familiar

to every school buy in the land, said:
I have always considered advertising, liberally, and long, to be the greatest medium of success in business, and pre-lude to wealth. And I have made it apdiscipline. In short, give your children busetting their basetting sin.

medium of success in business, and prelude to wealth. And I have made it and tues of poble races are hereditary; and invariable rule too, advertise in the dult do derive themselves from the imitation lest times, long experience having tange-

clamation of the Preside States, declaring a blockade so at the ports, makes the inquiry interesting, what is the law of blockade?

The question is a temporary one in the nature of things, for it is not to be presumed, that this blockade, if effectual, will be folerated and observed by leading and maritime rations—expecially Bigland. As soon as the latter power foccires legal notice of it, we may expect a protty energetic course on ite part. In the interest our renders to see the following passage from Chanceller Rent's Commentaries on the law of blockade:

It may become a very important ques-tion of fact, and lead to many complica-tions, whether the whole naval force at the command of the United States Goverament is capable of establishing an effective blockade of the immense seaquestion will greatly enlarge its dimen-question will greatly enlarge its dimen-sions when Virginia, North Carolina; and Maryland, join, the Southern Confede-racy:—Charleston Mercury. A blockade must be existing in point

of fact, and, in order to constitute that existence, there must be a power present existence there must be a power present to enforce it. All decrees and orders declaring axtensive coasts, and whole countries, in a state of blockade, without the presence of an adequate naval force to support it, are manifestly filegal and vaid, and have no sanction is public law. The ancient authorities all referred to a strict and actual siege of blockade. The language of Grotins is oppidum chessum vel portus clauses, and the investing power must be able to apply its force to power must be able to apply its force to every point of the blockaded place, so as to render it dangerous to attempt to enter, and there is no blockade of that part where its power cannot be brought to bear. The definition of a blockade given by the convention of the Baltic powers in 1780, and again in 1801 and v the ordinance of Congress in 1781 required that there should be actually a number of vessels stationed near enough to the port to make the entry apparently dangerous. The government of the United States has uniformly insisted that the blockade should be effective by the presence of a competent force, sta tioned and present, at or near the entrance of the port, and they have pro-tested with great energy against the ap-plication of the right of science and confiscation to ineffectual or fictioious block. ades.

Too Many Igons In one Fire The Detroit Free Press tells, in the following, how a countryman, visiting the city, aftempted to carry two pige under one asm, a coop full of chickens under the other, and a quart of eggs in his coat-tail pocket :

The beginning of his troubles was to drop one of the diminutive porkers, which shot ground the corner like gredsed lightning. He laid the coop on the other to held it down, and started in band. But a more glorious thing it was to that dying man, standing, for the last time, in the light of the sun, which never again shall guide his feet to victory and to death.

Leave me, he shriked, as he feet back suit again, and in the course of twenty minutes loomed up with piggy No. 2 under his arm. By this time No. I had wiggled out, and was gone again; whereat he was so much enraged that he cat

> menfors disappear tails. Westong way sorrowfally back to the coop, he arrived in time, to see the fast of his biddies disappear over a picket feace in the distance, released by the mischief of millicious boys, who sat on the embatane and asked him what be was looking for. When last seen his was using his best endeavors to trade the coop for a bottle of a sistar's devetion, the querty of a sistar's devetion, the querty of a sistar's devetion, the gare' to a devete circumstance.

ONE DEOP AT A TIME.—Have you ever wetched an inicion as if formed? You fosticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a fool long or more. If the water was clean, the idolegemained clean, and sparkled brightly in the can; but if and sparkled brightly in the san; but if the water was but slightly gaddy, the icide looked foul, and its beauty was speiled. Just so our characters are forming—one little thought, or feeling at a time adds its influence. If each thought be pure and right the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be finel deformity and wretchedness.

Bill was suchered a

Bill was enchored a geter near to experiment and Bill himself proposed that should try some whiskey.

'Web,' said feyer-and-ague, 'I don't chart tobaker, but I jist kin brink you dead drunk in an hour.

'Never!' shouled Bill, and they eat down, whiling the time away by playing eachie. Game, after game and glass after gines passed, without the least apparent effect upon the stranger, while Bill showed is hadly, soon not being able to tell the cards or even to handle them. At this slage pale face areas remarking:

'Wal, I guess as how you're drunk arough; and ef you'll make me one drink, I'll mount my pany and be off.'

'Whet'l you have?' said the clerk. 'Got any brandy?'

Got any red-eye?.

Way.

Wal, a lectle of that. Any turpen-Plenty.

'About a spaneful put in. Any red pepper?

Shake in some; now my boy, of you'll put in a leetle of that aquafortis I see up that, I'll take my drink and be My greated Bill. I should think you would. I give it up. I'm beat. Don't drink that, stranger, you'll

die, sure. I'll never say drink again, I swear I won't. Don't drink it." Austd the roars of the crowd, the pale gent mounted his pony and cantered

MR. Tooples .- That this world is a stage upon which all men and women are players, admits of little doubt in the mind of any person who has two ideas. But, rationally analysed, criticised or appreciated except by the few who make the world their study. For illustration: we daily come in contact with those who pass for 'prominent citizens,' who yet are unworthy of any very great respect, from any native goodness of heart or superiority of intellect. Mr. Toodles is regarded as one of our best men. Why? Because he is slways on hand in any good work—always appealed to in times of trouble—always suggesting ways and means for the advancement of mind and means for the advancement of mind and morals? No such thing; he was never known to do a truly charitable deed, nor ever thought it, his place to trouble himself about the public mind or morals. He is a 'preminent citizen' simply because he is able to live without work, and has lands and houses and tenants. By the world he is regarded as a man not easily spared—by the philosopher and student of human nature, he is regarded as of no use to his kind, and his garded as of no use to his kind, and his death is simply the going out of a penny candle. Mr. Toodles is only one of using only a type of a large class, and his dissiples are through all the gradations of society and intellect. You come in contact with the species in almost every discumstance; and so frequently, indeed, that you begin to infer the majority of mankind are of the order.

friends have nothing to do with. It is yorg fashiogable for the ladies to insist that 'it is all foolishmess and decidedly

TAVE SO AS TO BE MISSED. - There are two ways of hving so as to be missed. A man may be a scatterer of firebrands, arrows and death. He will be missed when he is taken away.

On the other hand, he may be so active in works of benevolence, he may

cause the hearts of so many to-rejoice, he may be the support and stay of so many, that when he dies he is missed—lifs loss is sorely felt. Reader, would you be missed if you were suddenly removed from the earth? What hearts would be made sad, what cause would suffer ?

Look well before you leap.

silly.

As we emerged from the mountain gorge and entered a valley, with farm houses scattered in every direction, my spirits seemed to throw off the gloon and I functed I looked a little pleasant.

Will you lear me your knife, a moment? came, in mumbled scatteness, from among the biankets, and at the same time they opened like the mouth of a crater, from which same the already and tobacco, and especially the former when in too small quantities, and when these fumes attacked my smelling apparatus. I was again aroused. But the request was so gentle I could not refuse it, and handed out my knife. It was a dirk-smife, and if properly used could be made a formidable weapon of self-defence. He draw from his pocket a large piece of phonon, and with my knife, and if a chew of tobacco. I knafed in sails on a chew of tobacco.

ing snow, until it began to draw toward night, and I had almost forgotten the judividual by my side.

As we emerged from the mountain

paring apples, catting these, de out off a chow of tobacco, I looked in pity on-

had I made my statement—that I had alept soundly all night, and knew nothing of the transaction. But people only shook their heads, and whispered one to the other, he is a hardened villain.

At length a court of inquity was formed, the landlord making the necessary aftening and to the room, and found bleed on the floor, and on the bed, and in one corner my knife, blendy and opened, just as it had undrel. . The to rolled on through the secumulat-

nan merely to

and on the bed, and in one corner my builty bloody and opened, just as it had been used; I claimed it, and said that I had loaned it to the man; they laughed at my statement, and thought I had been deny owning it. But I felt invocant of the charge, and therefore did not consider the consequence. The year cant of the charge, and therefore did not consider the consequences. The passengers in the south aware that harsh words passed between us, and that we quarroled. With this array of testimony and hold glaring circumstances against me, I was bound over to court, to await my trial.

It the mean time, diligent search was made for the body, but is was nowhere to be found.

Spring opened, and court time drew near. When the ice left the creek, as

bedy was found a few miles below the inn, with a deep stab that posterated the heart. No one could identify the body,

New York money sent a fleet to ton, but New York money com make them fight. New York can buy as many men as fi Xerxes, but Southern patriotism can produce heroes, every one of whom is a Le-

Tracting Children .- Do all is your power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by genile and patient means to curb his temper. If he is graedly, cultivate liberality in him. If he is sulky, claren him out of it by encouraging frank, good humor. If he is indelent, accustom him to previon. If pride makes his obedicace reluctant, subdue him by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children