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THOMAS J. WARREN


## RUST in god.

What time I am afraii, Iveilltrust in Thue,
The billouss round me rise and roll, The estorms of worldy care
Beat heavily upon my soul, And shroud me in despair ;
Forsaken, comportless, betrayed With none to succor me,
"Father! ! what time $I$ am afraid, Then will I trust in Thee !" As feeble as the bruised reed, Of working outt the ungrateful deed 'Twere better to eschew; How were the sinking soul dismayed,
Could it not ryy to Thee, Father, what time I am arai Then will I trust in Thee!' When hope is faint, and faith is weak, And fars the bosom fill, And I I a strong assurance seek
That thou art gracious still ; I rest upon Thy pronised word ather, what time I am afrai

- Then will t trust in Thee !' hen saintly paleness marks my face And, hoping only in Thy grace, I lay med ourus to die,
entering in the erale Nor sun nor siar 1 see, Father, what tine 1 am a fraid,


## a Jovial farmer's boy.

As fresh as the birds that sing And carol my merry song of glee
Amoug the flowers of spring.
0,1 would not live in the crow ded town With is lengthy streets of dusty brown, Where every boy his ball may bound Upon his neighbors done, Disturb somout ande overs hy sound The squirrel that leaps from limb to limb In the lark that soars with his matin hymn, ( Man

From city tranmels free
And IIIl crack my whip, a





lie was not distinguished for personal attractions
or captivating mamers; but he was an honest,
manyl, generoushearted fellow, and sensitive enough to feel very keenly sometimes that the
prety Dotwithstanding Bab's folly, however, it would
hare given her great pain had Elward Leslic
courted another. He was paticat and forbering; courted another. He was paticat and forbearing;
and she fluttered and frisked about, determined "Of course she meant to marry some day," she
long time to make up her mind."
Charles quite doted on lis prety sister, and
often could not find it in his heart to rebuke her,
often could not find it in his heart to rebuke her,
because she was motherless, and had olly him
and Cary to ook to and Crys ofice wis not to
rebuke any one, much less her dear little sister-


back ward in sstimating her own charms; and it
was a pity to see them soothen obscured by aftec
tation, for loab had a kind heart and an affection-




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$\qquad$could only murmur something about the watch
bexing very dear to her, because it had belonged
th lurhe would not mind in-
Bab huched hoeply at this spech, because she
saw a covert sumiee on Miss Wards speakingjew the consternation of Mrs, and Miss Com
hemere, who retreated more hrmbly than theyignilealu were not recorered though a rewar
was offered lyy thu curapel Mr. Combermere forremember:
Very short! : miter this affar, Barbara lam
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Tire Menony of Friexds-Another frien
has let us, with his face turned towards the golden shorse of the Paciic. Henceforth, fir
seasen at least, he will only sppear to us as dis-scences of the past. There are pleasing mem,
rims which constitute a chain of sympathetic :sociation, aud a medium of spiritual union, with
the absent, elnabling us to call up the forms andfaces we have met on lifes journec, nud whose
influence yet lingers around us like a charmed

| middle of a description Mr Newton was giving of a marnificent place, belonging to adear rriend, the "unspeakable felieity of meeting Mrs. Com- |
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| enton was giving | Conspicuous amons the elements and the ev- |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | , a |
|  | ns-these dauntless memories-which |
| ing Mrs. Com- | mental heaven, and shine |
|  | as the eyes of angel watchers, above the darkness |
| one, John | of the pildgri'ms lonely way. We yield to a ce- |
| w roien, close |  |
|  | over mountain and wave, to seek the remembered objects of our devotion. And do we not re- |
| ton, start | quire this mysterious fellowship with the absent? |
| gazed frauti- | For how sadly does this world of time, custom |
| liss Ward, | and business, trifle with human hopes, affections |
| lot't say | and sympathies! How often are earthly pleas- |
|  | ures destroyed, by the abrupt changes and ar- |
| Ward majesticill | bitrary conditions of the life |
| c, Bloomitech, | And the fondest attachments, ob, how are they |
| n's house un- | violated by the 'Necessity that knows no law!' Amid the coaflict of the outward world, the |
| ang gentlemau and | soul delights to prophesy of a day of rest, when |
| Manvers vanished; | duty and inclination, in all the circumstances of |
| ing to rush down | being, shall be united in conjugal relations, to be |
| which was slan- | divoreed no more forever. If mortals may be permitted to enjoy so great a boon on earth, |
| ired | may the blessing rest at last on those who now |
| the face, and | wander from kindred and from home. |
| hat does all this | the sun-beams fall on the flowers, that open to receive the golden light, so may the benedictions |
|  | of angels descend and rest on the true and loving |
|  | souls that are far away, quickning into increasing |
|  | life and perfect beauty, the germs of immortal |
| nfeld, ciucta |  |
|  | hope and joy. |

## From the Eut Alabamian. Early Days.

Who can look back upon the days of child hood without lieaving a sigh forthe remember-
ance of innocent hours, and happs, pleasurable enjoyments nearly obliterated by the vista of gives them more the appearance of dreams than realites-happy dream, such as leave upon the insuitable desire to dream them over again.
Happy uays-because their pains, disappoin ments, danjers misfortunes, -all are forgottonpleasures, loves, kindness, scenes, hallowed by
consciousness of innocence, beaming with Youthtul ardor, peer acove the clouds in bold re-
lief-these are indelibly written upon?ur hearts, liet-these are indeibly writen upon-ur hearts,
for these the decp-drawn sighs for days no more o be recalled
note the changes a few pasing years have note the changes a few passing years have
wrought. The companions of my youth no longer clate with boyish glee, are found in the sober
walks of manhhood, or rest within the gloomy walks of manhood, or rest within the gloomy
shades of death. Brothers, then sportive, eager, shades of death. Brothers, then sportive, eager,
careless, now arrived at mature age, are seen breasting ngainst the stormy scones of life. Sis-
ters, then blooming in youthful beauly, now ters, then blooming in youthful beauty, now
mantrons, with anxious care rearing their offpring. ed o'er my tender years, now bowed with age,
awaits the hour that calls her to her final home. awaiten smile upon her failing years, and be to
Heaver her a recompense for all her toils, her care and
derotion to the happiness of those who call her -mother. A father-gone. What worthy of him so much belored. 'Twas he that loved as parents loved. 'Twas he that toiled to make
our pathway smooth. His furrowed cheek, his our pathions brow, his locks, too early whitened, told
ansion
the deep solictude ho folt for those he dearly the deep solicitude he felt for those he dearly
lored, and marked lim for the silent tomb. Long years have passed siuce last I saw that father's fiace, yet clearly can I trace its every feature now
and hear that kiudly yoice, recalled by memory from out of the darkness of the past. Those
days were happy indeed, but now have sadly of liim of earth.
The pleasures felt by looking back to child hood's hours, are never unalloyed wlth grief yet 'tis a pleasure to look back a mournful pleasure to contemplete what once we were, to sadl
note what changes time has wrought, and vainl

Mappy childhood, gone forever,
Days that beamed in golde

Memiry paints me to thy charms,
arents
Fdear tint once caressed me
Guilty mem re, gay deceiver,
Pleasures thiou doest pain

Still Int think of entry pleasures,
Wandring checricss and alone
And II1 mourn as precious treasures
Four sons of Temperance, who went from Providence to aid in enfercing the liquor low,
were pelted with rotten eggsat Newport on Tuesdary, and with difficulty escaped their assailants, eqgos-ample of resistance to the law.

Many men lose much by being too communiative in their matters of business. The greal
heonie philosopher Burke, sayz, "Keep shady; mod if you see a quarter on the ground, put your

Resignation.-A very worthy and respectable a "smile," was asked by a friend. how he man-
aged to got aloung where the Maine Liquor Law ans so rigilll: enforced. "Ah, sir," he replied,
like a good Clisistian-I go to my closet."-

The Chinese continued to arrive in $S_{\text {an }}$ Fiansaco, in great multitudes. Nearly 4,000 had once to the mines. The hostility of the miners ports are received of their eapul sion from the
mines.

