hen venerable pile, where lowering forms, her their sell create above the raying storms; specifies, grand, analysiscal, soblime; mention by ages, and superred by time! I then great minorals of the Western World, then great minerch of the Western first the peaks flashed back the solar fire and with wander on the scene below The far famed river of the far faned West! strange exents stand written on thy page notions have convu

What fires have burned beneath thy lefty creat What dire oraștione, and convulsions great, Have shaken thy Impecial chair of state?
What avalanches from thy tops were driven Which fell like mighty thunder-bolts from Heaven How long thy lofty towering peaks have frowned. And steed as beacons to the hunter's eye. Who from all questers could their tops descry at so those art those men'et thy creet in vain. algraring spirit to matrain! White o'er tay tops adventures ap And claim personne on this lovely shore. Replyest thou nothing? then I cease to ask To learn thy history, to no tdie task : But still, with alient awe I ever look On thre-great master page of sature's book

For the Oregon Spectator Oregon's cons give ear; The cound is like the muffled drum, Reat o'et the midier's bier!

From East to West, proud Oregen. loshrouded now in gloom; For many of her noblest see Lie buried in the tomb

The war-whosp, in our land is heard, Our hearts are wrung with pain; A doop laid plot, has been matured, And Doctor Whitman slain;

His tender consort by his side; A lady much esteemed— Fast wiping of the purple tide.

With his bloody hand came Telekite. Their mansion to perround And each coul its safety cought in flight Four all their senses drown'd !

That fatal day, what tongue can tell : What carnage, blood, and strife; They fird again, Mrs Whitman fell!

ored Sanders, Sales, and Gill Their blood have dreach'd our exil With cries for holp, deposir was fill'd. Which makes our bears recal!

The plan was laid, the chiefe agreed. That every man should die The females, were to be reserved For crimes of deeper dye!!

Come on, come on, bold fre Their blood shall be reveng'd! Come on, they cry; a thomsand tengue Aloud the sound processed:

Bold Gilliam* now leads on the brave : They make the red men fly: We bear them shout, our land to save,

Our vengesnee, we will make them feel, And bring their valor low; Lift high brave lients, the petished steel;

Rivika the decisive bloss ! Oregon's som, yourselves defead, The time can not be far; Our native states, tellef will send-

Stand by this lonely star. These lines were written a few days before the Seath of the General was known in this valley.

MISCELLANEOUS

Faith and Hope. BY DR. CARPENTER.

One morning, as the sun arose, two And they were sisters; but Faith was of mature age, while Hope was yet a

They were both beautiful. Some let for her eye was screne, and her beauty changed not: but Hope was the delight of every eye.

And the child sported in the freshness of the morning; and as she hovered over the gardens and dewy lawns, her wings glittered in the subbeams like a rainbow. "Come, my sister," she cried, "and chase with me the butterfly from flower to flow-

But her sister was gazing at the lark. as it e ose from its low nest and warbled the clouds.

And when it was noon, the child said again: "Come, my sister, and pluck with; me the flowers of the garden, for they are beautiful, and their fragrance is aweet."

But Faith replied:—"Nay, my sister, let the flowers be there, for thou art young, and delightest thyself in their beauty.

and delightest thyself in their beauty. I will meditate is the shade until the heat of the day be past. Thou wilt find me by the fountain in the forest. When thou art weary, come and repose on my tos

And she smiled and departed. After a time Hope sought her sister.— The tear was in her eye, and her counts nance was mournful.

Then Faith said:—thy sister, where, free deat then weep, and why is thy counloud is in the sky, and the sunshine is

overcast—see the rain begins to fall."

"It is but a shower," Faith replied, "and ther's house, from earth to Heaven, when it is over, the fields will be greener

Every neglected opportunity draws af.

than before."
Now, the place where they sat was sheltered from the rain, as it had been from the noon-tide heat. And faith comforted the child, and showed her how the waters flowed with a fuller and a clearer stream as the showers fell.

And presently the sun broke out again. and the woods resounded with song. Then Hope was glad and went forth to

har sports once more.

After a while the sky was again darkened, and the young spirit looked up; and behold there was no cloud in the whole circle of the heavens.

Therefore Hope marvelled, for it was not yet night

And she fled to her sister and east herself down at her feet, and trembled exceed-Then Faith raised the child and led

pointed to the sun and said, "A shadow is passing over the face thereof, but no ray of his glory is extinguished. He still walketh in brightness, ploits and thou shalt again delight thyself in his a pa beams. See, even yet, his face is not

wholly hidden from us. But the child dared not look up, for the

gloom struck upon her heart.

And when all was bright again, feared to wander from her sister, and her sports were less gay than before.

When the even tide was come, Faith went forth from the forest shades, and sought the lawn, where she might watch the setting of the sun.

Then said she to her young sister, "come and behold how far the glories of the sunset transcend the beauties of the morning --See how softly they melt away and give place to the shadows of night.

But Hope was weary—hereye was heaher radiant wings, and dropped on her sis-

ter's bosom, and fell asteep.

But Faith watched through the night She was never weary, nor did her eye-

lids need repose.

She laid the child ou a bed of flowers. and kissed her cheek. She also drew her mantle round the head of the young sleeper, that she might sleep in peace.

Then Faith looked upward, and beheld how the stars came forth. She traced them in their radiant courses, and listened to their harmonies, which mortal car hath

And as she listened their music entran

At length a light appeared in the east, and the sun burst forth from the portals of the Heavens. Then the spirit hastened to

arouse, the young sleeper.

"Awake! O my sister!" she cried, "a new day hath dawned, and no cloud shall overshadow it. Awake, for the sun hath

When upon our death-bed a cloud cov-ers our head, and we are enwrapped with sorrow; when we feel the weight of a sickness, and do not feel the refreshing visitations of God's loving kindness; when we have many things to trouble us, and looking round about us, we see no comforter; then call to mind what injuries you have forgiven, how apt you were to pardon all affronts, and real persecutions, how you embraced peace when it was offered you, how you followed after prace when it ran from you; and when you are weary of one side, turn upon the other, and re member the alms, that by the grave of God, and his assistance, you have tione; and look up to God, and with the eye of faith behold. Him coming in a cloud, and pronouncing the sentence of doomsday, according to his mercies and thy charity. Never let any one think it an excuse to in bed, because he has nothing to do when he is up; for whoseever bath a soul, and hopes to save that soul, hath work enough to do, to make his calling and election sure -to serve God, and pray-to read and meditate—to repent and amend—to do good to others, and to keep evil from them

ople who drive at none but vast projects and will needs grow rich at once; nor is he likely to make the best proficiency in holiness, who expects to become a saint by one eager resolution to practice uncommon virtues, and never do a wrong thing again. But treasures in heaven, as well as upon earth, are raised by continually accumulating to the stock in hand, and more is to be done by vigilance and industry, than by strength and impetuosity. I am sent into this world, and I am every day travelling homeward. If I meet with store of misery on my way, discretion shall teach me a religious haste in my journey; and if I meet with pleasures, they shall plea-

home in safety.
Is a man poor and low in the world! iety, and showeth him that although he

be right, if the mind with which thou do-

And the child answered:-because a good man over from time to eternity, from dinary fortunate, without seeking out im orrow to joy, from care to fear, to peace

to eternity with you.

The Reconciliation.

Well. I think it's very likely; but don't tease toe any more. | Your brother has married a poor girl, one whom I forbade him to marry, and I won't forgive him if

they starve together. This speech was addressed to a lovely girl scarcely eighteen, beautiful as the lily that bides itself beneath the dark waters. She was parting the silvery locks of her father's high handsome forehead, of which her own was a miniature, and pleading the cause of her delinquent brother. had married in opposition to his father's will and had consequently been dis-inherited. Mr. Wealthy was a rich old gentleman, a resident of Boston. He was a fat, good natured ild fellow, somewhat her forth from the shade of the trees, and mirth and wine, and sat in his arm chair from morning until night, since ting his pipe, and reading the newspapers. Sometimes a story of his own exa passing hour. He had two Children, the disobedient son, and the beautiful gal before spoken of. The fend girl went on pleading.

"Dear father, do forgive him; you don't know what a beautiful girl he has marri-

"I think it's likely," said the old man; "but don't tease me, and open the door a

little, this plaguy room smokes so."
"Well, continued Ellen, "wen't just see her now? she is so good; and the little boy, he looks so innocent

"What did you say?" interrupted the father, "a boy! have I a grand child!--Why, Ellen, I never knew that before!-but I think it a very likely. Well, now give me my chocolate, and then go to your

Ellen left him. The old man's heart

began to relent.
"Well," he went on, "Charles was always a good boy, a little wilder so at Col lege, but I indulged him, and he was always good to his old father, for all he disobeyed me by marrying this poor girl-yet, as my old friend and fellow soldier, forn Bonner, used to say, we must for give. Poor Tom! I would give all the old shoes that I have got, to know what ever become of him. If I but find him or on-of his children! Heaven grant they are not suffering! This plaguy smoky room, how my eyes water! If I did but know who this poor girl was, that my Charles has married; but I have never enquired

her name, I'll find out, and" ——
Ellen led into the room a beautiful boy
about two years old. His curly hair, and rosy cheeks could not but make one love

"That -- that is Charles' boy," said Ellen, throwing one of her arms round her father's neck, while with the other she placed the child on his knee. The child oked tenderly up into his face, and haped out.

"Grand pa, what makes you cry The old mar clasped the child to his bo. som, kissed him again and again. After the emotion had a little subsided, he bade the child tell his name.

Thomas Bonner Wealthy," said the ". 'I am named after grand pa."
'What do I hear," said the old man.

"Thomas Bonner your grand-father?"
"Yes," lisped the boy, "and he lives

"Get me my cane," said the old man, and come Ellen, be quick child,"

They started on at a quick pace which soon brought them to the poor though pent lodgings of his son. There he beheld his old friend Thomas Bonner, scated in one corner, weaving baskets, while his swathed limbs showed how unable he was to perform the necessary task. His lovely daughter, the wife of Charles, was prepar-ing their frugal meal, and Charles was out seeking employment to support his fa-

mily "It's all my fault," sobbed the old man.

good to others, and to keep evil from them selves. And if thou hast little to do, thou oughtest to employ the more time in laying of you home with me, we will all live toup for a greater crown of glory.

Those are seldom the most thriving for us all."

By this time, Charles had come. He asked his father's forgiveness, which was freely given, and Ellen was almost mad

"O, how happy we shall be!" she ex-claimed, "and father will love our little Thomas so, and so be'll be your pet, wont he, father!"

"Ah," sa very likely." said the old man, "I think it's

THE OFFENDED. - Every one is ready admit the duty of not giving offence to others. It is one of the universality ac-subjects. The 3d year we had no ideas to knowledged laws of the society in which communicate; we were beginning to lose me to scorn these as trifles. A pleasant may cause estrangement and produce anjourney is dearly bought, if we do not get gry end bitter feeling; and he who wanton. ly violates this law, and needlessly irripoor and low in the world?— tates & provokes, proves himself unworthy improve and sweeten even of the blessings which civilization and that state; it keepeth his spirits up above clety were intended to secure. If every as thou shoulds: to do thy duty and be some reason to fear it was not entire, be right, if the mind with which thou does it be not so, all is wrong.

Death is the bridge which carries the the best philosophy sometimes to shut our uttered these words,

aginary insults and wasting our strength and destroying our peace by fighting with the wind. Our severest scrutiny is best Every neglected opportunity draws afturned to ourselves, that we may not be ter it an irreparable loss, which will go inoffenders, and our most favorable judgment formed respecting the conduct and actions of others, that we may not be offended. While we may be sure that, in the crowded path of life, we ourselves do not intend to run wilfully against others, though we may sometimes atumble against them, so we must hope and believe that they in turn intention of offending us, though they may sometimes accidentally jostle us in their turn. The duty of endurance has undoubtedly its proper timits: but it is wise determination not only not to offend but also not to be easily offended. Every one desires that others should inter pret his actions kindly, & where any may be of doubtful import, to hope the best; and f not taking offence more thought of and better understood, the peace of individuals. of families, of communities, of nations, would rest on a firmer foundation and s-mething would be added to the general amount of human harmony and happiness.

> Good NATURE-One cannot imagine any quality of the human mind whence great advantages can arise to society than good-nature, seeing that man is a sociable being, not made for solitude, but conversa-Good not only lessens the sorrows of life, but increases its comforts. It is more agreeable than beauty, or even wit. It gives a pleasing expression to the countenance and induces a multitude of the most amable observations. It is, indeed, the origin of all society. Were it not for good nature, men could not live together, nor ing into a system of affability, complaisance and casiness of temper! Good nature is an aptitude of the mind on which objects act an inexplicable way, and which discovhuman family. It is a portion of that love which is the attraction of the mental uni verse. It possesses a power, the progression of which will gradually banish slave ty, tyranny, war, disease, and vice, from world, and unite mankind in one great brotherhood.

THE TELESCOPE AND MICHOS OFF. --While the telescope enables us to see a system in every star, the microscope unfolds to us a world in every atom. other redeems it from all insignificance, for it tells us that in the leaves of every forest, in the flowers of every garden, in the waters of every rivulet, there are worlds to us tant above and beyond all that is visation which sweeps immeasurably along, and carry the impress of the Almighty's hand o the remotest scenes of the universa th other, that within and beneath all that rainuteness which the mided eye of man is able to explore, there may word of invisible beings; and that, could he fraw aside the mysterious veil which in the it from our senses, we might be eld a theatre of as many wonders as astroibiny can unfold-a universe within the for the exercise of his attributes, where he can raise another mechanism of worlds. and fill and animate them all with the evidences of his glory .- Dr. Chalmers.

between two persons only, is curiously set down in the following passage from Count Gosfalonier's account of his imprisonment.

"I am an old man now; yet by fifteen ten feet square! During six years I talked incessantly together; we related our past lives, our joys for ever gone, over and over again. The next we communicated to each other our thoughts and ideas on all our lips to ask each other if it were indeed possible, that the world went on as gay and bustling as when we formed a portion

mankind. The fifth we were silent. The th, he was taken away I never knew here, to execution or to liberty; but was dejection and disconsoluteness—it freeth one acted in an offensive manner, the come glad then have so gone; even solitude him from all grievous solicitude and anxiponent parts of society must be broken up, was better than the dim vision of that icty, and showeth him that although he and man must retrograde into solitariness pale vacant face. After that I was alone seemeth to have little, yet he may be as and barbarism; for it is only by mutual re—only one event broke in upon my nine sured to want for nothing, having a certain succor and never failing supply from God's good providence.

There is little difference between not gression; and it is the truest wisdom and a voice, whence proceeding I know not unless I list, they have not to the sacred provers.

From the Mayeritle Eagle GEN. WORTH. —We have seldom hea an old soldier recount the history of his life, and "fight his battles o'er again," with onest enthusigreater sincerity or more b asm than a friend exhibited in our sanctum. on Saturday, while reading of the gallan conduct of his old chum, "Will. Worth." They were clerks together, thirty-five years ago, in Hudson, New York, clever, industrious young men. Our friend by no means tacked spirit, but was of rather a quiet business turn, while Worth was of a nervous quick temperament, with fiery eye and restless disposition, daring, confident and independent "as a lord." While thus employed, a recruiting sergeant, for it was in the early part of the late war with En-gland, paraded the streets of Hudson drumming up "young generals" to fight for "free trade and sailor's rights." Enough had transpired already to rouse to the highsuch is the way in which their actions est pitch, all Worth smartial arder, and should be regarded by us. Were the duty without a second thought, he became a

Worth's ancestry, our friend informed us were from Martha's Vineyard Massachusetts, a proud, bold stock, of somewhat high aristocratic bearing. Some of the family had intermarried with the noblest and bravest of the indians of New England, thus uniting the best blood of the aborigines and of the primitive settlers of the old Bay State. Worth, when young, to all the energetic and free born nature of the Anglo American, added the roaming, testless war-rior disposition of the red man of the forest. With a broad forehead, high check bones, piercing eye, stout athletic frame, quick carm blood, and a brave and fearless the war afforded the opportunity to make of such a material, a valiant soldier and suc-

this reason, men invented that species of round of the ladder. Worth was a brothartificial urbanity called good breeding,
artificial urbanity called good breeding. make to the commanding officer a repre sentation of the affair in writing. He pleaded his ignorance and want of skill in wri ting, and the probability of failure.— effere, give me a pen," said Worth, and in a few minutes dashed off, in a clear bold whole creation. In it lies the foundation in a few minutes dashed off, or a creation of all penerous feeling to our neighbors, hand and assuming manner, a few lines of all penerous feeling to our neighbors, hand and assuming manner, a few lines of all penerous feeling to our neighbors, hand and assuming the soldier in strong terms, and presenting his case in a view not enter-tained to fore. The soldier presented it to his officer. Del you write this?" was quickly asked, and answered in the nega-"Who del ?" Private Worth, sir "Send Private Worth to me." In a fe minutes Worth presented himself with the same rather blustering and consequential air that usually marked his bearing, and with a prompt "At your service sir."
"Did you write this?" "I did sir," short and quick. Sundry questions were as! ed one instructs us that this mighty globe, and quick. Sundry questions were as ed one instructs us that this mighty globe, with the whole burden of its people and its to he former occupation, object in entering the army. Ac., which were answer countries, is but a grain of sand in the vast feel of immensity—the other, that every and Worth was dismissed with "Come to may harbor the tribes and families of a by population. The one shows us the insignificance of the world we inhabit—the other redeems it form all instances of the world was to little that was encouraging in the commander's tone, that Worth was totally instances of the commander's tone, that Worth was totally unconscious of the good fortune in store for him; when he appeared the next morning and the officer observed, "I want you for

This was enough for Worth. His ac teeming with life, and numberless as the stars of the firmament. The one suggests tive, resolute and determined manner, and commanding appearance, struck the scruto man, there may be regions of ere. timizing eye of Gen. Scott, when they first met, who forthwith selected him for his Aid. Opportunity soon occurred, and in the early part of the battle of Lundy's Lane, while charging bravely upon the enemy, Worth fell, it was supposed mortally wounded. No one who has ever read the history of that buttle -almost unparalelled in the severity of contest, the obstinacy with which the veterans of England main tained their ground, and the irrepressible ardor which marked every charge of the compass of a point, so small as to clude all Americans, in the face of bayonet and can be powers of the microscope, but where non—can fail to appreciate the intrepidity and gallant bearing of Worth on that for the exercise of his attributes, where diers attempted to bear him from the field, when a ball struck one of them, scattering his brains over Worth and his companion The other seized him in his arms, and rried him from the reach of the enemy HORROLS OF DIPRISONMENT. -- How long His friends mourned him as dead, and the lamp of conversation holds out to burn, months clapsed before his wounds had so between two persons only, is curiously set far healed as to enable him to return to the

service. Proven -- Prover is chiefly a heart work; years my soul is younger than my body! God heareth the heart without the mouth.

Fifteen warrs I existed, for I did not live—but the mouth is never acceptable without is wasnot life—in the self-same dungeon the heart. Your prayer is odious hypocri God heareth the heart without the mouth, the heart. Your prayer is odious hypocri a companion—during nine I was alone! I vain, when you utter petitions for the commercer sould rightly distinguish the face of ing of his kingdom and the doing of his him who shared my captivity, in the eternal twilight of our cell. The first year we talked incessantly together: we related to the commerce of the comme with your lips; but no true prayer; and so God takes it.

> The shortest and best way to make your fortune, is to convince people it is their interest to serve you.

sure me only by putting me in mind of we are units, to live peacably with all a. the power of reflection! The fourth, at an it was among the loveliest customs of my pleasures at home, which shall teach round us, and to avoid any thing which interval of a month or two, we would open the ancients to bu / their young at morning twilight; fc. as they strove to give the soft interpretation to death, so they imagined that Aurora, who loved the young

The Best is left.—" I am fallen" ing the baby. Make him cry again Zeph fretting the baby. Make him cry again Zeph, then mother will give him some sugar and they have taken all from me! What now! Let me look about me. They have left me the sun and the moon, fire and water, a loving wife and many friends to pity me, and some to relieve the relieve to relieve the sun and the moon, fire and water, a loving wife and many friends to pity me, and some " - By order of his immerry countenance, and my cheerful spir-

drink, and digest; I read and meditate; I can walk in my neighbor's pleasant field, and see the variety of natural beauties, and delight in all that which God delights, that is, in virtue and wisdom, in the whole creation, and in God himself."

VERACITY-In all your intercourse with society and the world, strict verscity will gain respect, while prevarication and false-hood are despised. Let a strict regard for truth be a characteristic of your mind, and rest assured, under whatever circumstances you may be, that truth is powerful and will ultimately prevail. It stands in bold relief, the child of Heaven, and "is when unadorned, adorned the most," He candid in all your deliberations, and ever bear in mind that "bonesty is the best policy." Let your operations always be founded on truth and you need not fear the frowns of virtue, for remember that veracity is one of the gens in her crown, and that which gives permanency and beauty to others.

JAMES I of England, once went out of his way to hear a noted preacher. The cler-gyman seeing the King enter, left his text, to declaim against swearing, for which the King was notorious. When done, James thanked him for his sermon; but asked him what connexion swearing had to do with his text. He answered Majesty came out of your way through cu-riosity to meet me, I could not, in complaido less than go out of more to meet

INGENIOUS TEST. - A few years ago, a merchant in prosecuting his morning tour in the suburba of Edinburgh, found a purse containing a considerable sum of money. He observed a lady at a distance, who he thought would be the loser. Determined to be correct, he fell upon a strange, yet round of the ladder. Whether the first ingenious plan. He resulted to be resulted to be correct, he fell upon a strange, yet round of the ladder. boldly went forward hat in hand, and asked for alms. This was answered with the away —J have nothing to give you." The man however, persisted in his entreat-ies, would not go till be had relief for his famishing wife and children. The lady at last condescended; but, to her dismay, found that the wherewith was gone. The merchant now satisfied that he was correct. with a polite low, returned the purse with an advice that in future she should be more generous to the distressed and desta-

> Nor nan .- Somebody thinks that if Nature had designed man to be a drunkard, he would have been constructed like a churn. that the more he drank, the firmer he

VANITY -We believe that all men are vanity—We believe that all men are in possession to agreater or less degree of this commodity, and that it sometimes meets with a rebuke, is a fact which will be certified to by every individual (we speak of males) from his own experience. We were told a good joke by the "captain of the train" while travelling on a rail road to the north of this, which we have no observe to make make. jection to make public. It will be under-stool that "the captain" is not an Adonis. I got on board the beat at ——, (this is the way he tells the story) having gone to the city to see the fashions, intending to

ome down on the train. At breakfast there was a very handsome, plump little girl, (one of the prettiest women lever saw) and I noticed that most all the time we were cating, she kept her eyes fixed on me. Indeed, every time I raised my head, she appeared to be gazing intently on my countenance, and before I had finished breakfast I was fully assured I had made a conquest. As I was looking for a wife at the time, you may judge that I was not a little elated at my success in having se cured the affections of such a lovely ture. I thought this was certainly an inof "love at first sight." reached the cars, I taking a seat some dis. tance from her, where, pondering on my good fortune, I could not fail to see, whenever I caught her eye, that she still continued the same sweet look upon me, and al though not much given to such things, I de termined to begin a conversation with

I picked out a time when the cars had and having screwed my I approached her, and making a very up, polite bow, began,
"Miss if I mistake not, I think I have

seen you travelling on this route before?"
"Yes, (said the young lady,) me and my
brother went by here about three weeks
ago, and somebody passed a five dollar
counterfeit bill on him and I believe you are the fellow that did it."

Madam.) said "the captain.") I never saw you before since I was born! he sloped.—Petersburg Republican

A Debating Society down East, is en-gaged in the discussion of the question whether fleas or hed-bugs are the most obnoxious vermin. Go it fleas-go it bedbugs! The public are anxiously waiting to hear how this question will be decided

A lady, who was very modest and submissive before marraige, was observed by a friend to use her tongue pretty freely after.
'There was a time when I almost imagined she had none.' "Yes" said the husband "but it is very long since"

"I wonder how they make lucifer matches." said a young married lady to her hus. band, with whom she could never agree "The process is very simple" he replied

"I once made one" 'Indeed, and how did you manage it?" "By going to church with you" brief and satisfactory reply.