

personally, and we like him as a man and admire him as a politician. But let neither him nor his friends be too impatient. His time will come. Let him bide it. He may one day reach the Presidential Chair, and we may joyfully and zealously aid him for the good of our country, but that day will not be hastened by an ill-timed nomination or election to the Vice Presidency, at the expense of the VETERAN STATESMAN, whose claims to the Presidency must be felt and acknowledged, as they will be urged, calmly but resolutely, by the great body of the Southern Democracy.

Our Whig brother of the Memphis Enquirer has been complimenting our poetry at the expense of our politics. Well, Col., we must return the compliment. If you were as sound a politician as you are a pleasant companion and courteous editor, we should never differ about the Rhode Island affair.

### THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.

We have received the September number of this popular periodical. It contains a fine likeness of Mr. Cambreleng, with a sketch of his life and public services. The Review is increasing, if possible, in interest. We give this week some "Anecdotes of General Jackson," by Amos Kendall, which exhibit the old Roman in a new light. Let every Democrat, who can afford it these hard times, take the Review.

How far the best of men fall short of their duty to themselves, their neighbours, their country and their God! The reflection should teach us charity.

There is a manesty about the good man which awes the evil-doer while in his presence.

How ready we would forgive, if we could be conscious how much we have to be forgiven.

We should profit by the faults of others and not use them in excuse for our own bad conduct.

We should never forget that in this world we are always ready to depart. How important that we should always be ready to depart.

And who can say there is no beauty in a mountain torrent, rushing over its rocky bed, or a rippling stream, 'Oershadowed by broad oaks, and gleaming From valley, dark glen, and green hill.' Of the spirit of beauty is every where. E—

### Items of news, gathered from the N. Y. Plebeian.

WISCONSIN COPPER.—The last Mineral Point paper says, that about 30,000 pounds of copper have been shipped to market, which has been sold to great advantage. This ore is very valuable, containing from 25 to 40 per cent. of pure copper. The average copper ore of Cornwall, England, yields but nine per cent.

"It's all talk and no cider," as the "roast beef" said to the two dollars a day.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—In Catharine, Chemung county, on the 12th inst., Mr Samuel Frost, while at work finishing a stack of hay, was struck by lightning and killed instantly. A man engaged in pitching the hay, had the handle of the fork in his hand split into several pieces, but though severely stunned he was soon resuscitated. The stack was set on fire and consumed.

It is estimated that the 12,000,000 bushels surplus wheat in Ohio, if sold at the present prices, will not pay the State tax for the current year.

ANOTHER GORE.—Major Richard Ayer, a soldier of the Revolution, formerly of Lynn, Mass. died at Southport lately, aged 81.

ANOTHER EXERCISE.—The Whigs were shocked of an exhibition given in the island of Antigua on the 10th inst. last.

Would it be as well for the Whigs to petition Congress to protect them from the indignation of the people?

It is said that Mr Savage, the contractor, has cleared \$10,000 on his contract for completing the Bunker Hill Monument.

Snow fell at Quebec, about the 1st of this month. Rather an early demonstration for winter.

SOVEREIGN.—An exchange paper states that there are 750,000 old mounds in the United States.

A German authority gives the population of China at 252,000,000.

An American Democrat of the Hon. Gen. Kearney, the present candidate for Governor from Kentucky, is reported to be a constituent that he desires being elected as a candidate for re-nomination.

slender, but not devoid of a lock of raven hair which from his bosom to his lip several prayers upon the r about his neck, a penance received from Fray Deliro a speaking of love to an uncitress as was Ozula. Half an and the whole house seemed ber, when the thatch formin parted from a spot near the thrust cautiously through, u light of the torch falling, dis that of an Indian gazing] ea couch as if to satisfy himself slept, the stranger opened ye perture and disappeared, bu ment the slight form of an was let down into the charntruder who immediately folk "Ozula!" said he laying his the shoulder of the girl who s alysed with fear, "you have you are still true to your na prove it!" and he placed in he glittering knife.

"Beware!" continued he in per, "you have dared say yo from your heart with his t curse you, and crush you to t he raised his stone axe menac "I am ready father," exclaim tone, and accompanied by l she approached the couch of

"And thou art true my c well!" replied the Indian, "st on the neck and lest your blo wound I will ensure the work be cautiously drew aside, the the body of the knight and r his weapon.

With set teeth the girl lifted as she did so, the lips of the and, in low words he murmu might believe you, Ozula, but and he again sunk in deep slun

"Hesman" said the Indian w ly heard the words, "falter, s blows both yourself and the a ger are brainless!"

Again the maiden raised he the living light of a fearless eyes, as the light not the black heavily on her lovers breast same time she clung around th arm of her father causing the v from his feet on the floor.

The shouts of the awakened through the apartment, as Hilda said, he slide, he direct, and with the the thud of the door, the sound of feet hurrying along