







MEMPHIS—Mr. E. W. Z.  
YOUTH AND LOVE.  
Young, loving, and beloved—these are three  
and every touch on all the finer sheet,  
Whose music is our happiness; the tone  
May die away, and we no longer know,  
In the sad changes brought by darker years,  
When the heart has to tremble up its tears,  
And life looks mournful on an altered scene—  
Still it is much to think that it has been.

THE EARLY DREAM.  
All never dream can be—  
Like that early dream of ours.

When Hope, like a child, lay down to sleep  
Amid the folded flowers.

But Hope has wakened since, and wept  
Itself, like a rainbow, away;

And the flowers have faded and fallen around,

We have done for a wreath to day.

Now, Truth has taken the place of Hope,  
And our hearts are like winter hours;

Little has after life been worth

That early dream of ours.

THE SICK ROOM.  
'tis midnight, and a starry shower  
Weeps its bright tears over life and flower;  
Sweet, silent, and beautiful the night,  
But other lights than sky and stars  
From tender casement gleam afar!

The lamp subsided to the heart a gloom  
Of suffering, and of sorrow's woes.

THE CHARM GONE.  
I did not notice his face,  
I knew it could not be.  
Though not a look had altered there,  
What once it was to me.

How new, how strange, how dear!  
Had been from such removed?

How strange is that those can change  
Who were so much beloved!

One bitter thing to know  
The heart's enchantment o'er

He's more bitter still to feel

He can be charmed no more!

THE FILED OF OLD NEWSPAPERS.

RETROSPECT.—In looking over a file of old newspapers published twenty years ago, my mind was irresistibly led back to the scenes of early life, when, in the shadowyancy of youth and tender sensations, I was wont to enter into every scene of delight with a zest peculiar only to that visionary and pell-mell period of human existence. As I perused each column, I was reminded of some scene, which I had participated, of many dear friends who had shared largely the afflictions of my young heart. It was carried back to the dear home of my earliest years, when, though scattered and estranged, and becoming one, were separated from those they loved and scattered abroad upon the earth; some to rise to that elevation in the world which the highest ambition can desire, while others have had to contend with poverty, care, and toil, and many found misery in the deep, cold grave.

Every eye rested on the record of details in the "old file," I stood in sad recollection beside the dying couch of some loved one. Again I followed those dear remains to the silent tomb—the well-remembered burial place; again I mingled amid the weeping group; again I gazed upon the form of our beloved pastor, (himself long since a tenant of the grave,) and at the earth resounding on the coffin, I could burst in imagination his sweet and solemn voice pronouncing earth to earth ashes to ashes, dust to dust." It was too much for my excited feelings, I burst forth into a gush of sorrow, and tears affording a sweet relief, I sank down into a deep but delectable melancholy which I cannot describe.

M. B. D.  
ORIGINAL—By a young Lady of Mrs. Little's Seminary, Martinsburg, Va.

POLITENESS.—Politeness is kindness expressed in a graceful and easy manner, directed by that judicious of sense, and quickness of discernment which knows how to use every opportunity of exercising it, and to proportion the instances of it to every character and situation. It is necessary to our own peace and that of others. In society, it is the medium that blends all different tempers into the most pleasing harmony. It imposes silence on the loudest, and induces the most reserved to furnish their share of conversation. It expresses the desire of shining and, increases that of being mutually agreeable. It loses none of its value by time or intimacy, when preserved as it ought to be in the nearest connection and strictest friendship. It preserves a proper subordination among all ranks of people; and can reconcile a perfect ease with the most exact propriety. Particular modes and ceremonies of behavior vary in different countries, but the principles of politeness are the same in all places. Wherever there are human beings, it must be impossible to hurt the feelings or shock the passions of those with whom you have to do. To superior, it appears itself in an unassuming good nature, and at once expresses the goodness of the heart. To equal is every thing that is charming. It studies their inclinations and attends to every little exactness of behavior, and thus appears disengaged and careless. Such, and so amiable is true politeness, the great end of which is giving real pleasure.

We clip the following from the New Orleans Bulletin, but do not know who the generous would be:

If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and were about to will them away, the following would be my plan of distribution:

I would will to the whole world truth and friendship, which are very scarce.

I would give an additional portion of truth to editors and lawyers, traders and merchants.

I would give to physicians, skill and learning.

To clergymen, zeal and disinterested piety.

To lawyers, merchants, brokers, public officers, &c. honesty.

To old women, short-jackets and leggings.

To young women, crimson roses, large waist, and natural feet.

To servants, obedience and honesty.

To masters, humanity.

To farmers, punctuality and sobriety.

To old men, preparations for death.

To young authors of comedies, good sense, little cash, and hard work.

To old maidas, good temper, little talk, and suitable husbands.

To old bachelors, a love for virtuous, chaste, and wives.

If the spring put forth no blossoms, in summer there will be no beauty, and in autumn no fruit. So, if youth be trifled away without improvement, manhood will be contemptible, and old age miserably.

Charlestown Academy.  
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COLIN PETER

BERKELEY SPRINGS, V.2.

is still under the management of the under-

signed, and is now open for the reception of

Company.

F. O'FERRALL,

JOHN O'FERRALL

July 13, 1841.—1m.

TAKEN.

FROM the Drawers of the under-signed, on

Wednesday the 1st of July, 1841, a

large sum of money.

WILLIAM O'FERRALL,

BERKELEY SPRINGS, V.2.

is still under the management of the under-

signed, and is now open for the reception of

Company.

F. O'FERRALL,

JOHN O'FERRALL

July 13, 1841.—1m.

TRANSPORTATION.

ON THE CANAL, &c.

WILLIAM LOUGHBRIDGE respectfully

informs the citizens of Jefferson, Clarke,

Frederick, and adjoining counties, that

he is ready to receive for transpor-

tation on the Canal or Rail-Road, here

and at the Old Furnace,

any articles of commerce, &c., &c.

He will also receive for transpor-

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