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SOUTHPORT AMERICAN.

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eats are paid.

Deep for the Fountain.

By MYRON S. BARNES.
"Dig deep for the fountain,"
If hoping to find
The life-giving waters,
The calm of the mind.
"Dig deep for the fountain,"
"Nor weary so soon?"
Though hard is the labor,
Yet rich is the boon.
Do Hope thine inspirer,
Impelling thee on,
When almost despairing,
Thy courage seems gone.
Nor ponder the future,
It may not be thine,
The sun to be wroth
For thou may not shine.
But treasure the present,
Thy efforts may tell
On the soul of some brother,
Ere soundeth Life's knell.
Ere restoreth the shadow:
Of death on thy heart,
Ere cometh the summons,
For thee to depart.
The life giving waters,
Thy soul shall renew,
And bearing thee safely
Thy pilgrims through.
In the hour of trial,
Thy soul shall sustain,
Uplifting, supporting,
Mid anguish and pain.

Pacific Rail Road Convention.

The People of St. Louis to the People of the United States.

The grand problem of ages, in regard to a Western route to Asia, is about to be solved. Recent events in the developments of the great designs of a wise and good Providence, setting aside previous theories, have precipitated the result, and make it simple, practical and inevitable.

The peculiar character of our people, and the triumphs of modern science make conspicuous our advantages and conduct in contrast with the ancient Republics. Unlike the Lacedaemonians, we do not tamely yield our new acquisitions to the grasp of strangers, nor yet like Rome, do we require that roads to the frontiers shall first be made and our people seek occupy newly conquered countries under the care of great armies; but our own citizens, each one possessing liberty of action, and feeling sovereign authority within himself, moves voluntarily to the occupation, and carries with him the subduing spirit of the American character, and the welcome influence of American institutions. Nor doth a Roman road, stretching from Jerusalem to the Wall of the Antonines, upon which armies marched and despatches were sped by relays, overtake us by the magnificence of its example. For us, lightning annihilates distance; for us, steam reduces the tardy months of Roman marches, to the speedy triumph of a day.

To stretch that wonder of modern science, the Electric Telegraph—to lay that great revolutionizing power of the present age, the steam railway, so that, by the one, thought shall fly with the rapidity of its own action, and by the other, men, and merchandise shall pass to and fro across the American continent, from one great Ocean to the other, in less than a week's time—we have but to call into application the means and authority of the United States.

The consideration of these great subjects, is the purpose of the National Convention to be held in the city of St. Louis, on the third Monday of October next, and to which it is the design of this address, to invoke the earnest attention of our fellow citizens throughout the Union.

We feel assured that investigation and discussion, will demonstrate to the world that the Pacific Railway and Telegraph, are practicable and attainable objects. That they will prove them to be above mere party considerations, and exclusively of National import; that their influence will be co-extensive with the Republic; that they will tend to increase its power, wealth and grandeur, to elevate still higher its character among the Nations of the earth, to confirm and render indissoluble the attachment to us of our most distant provinces, and to strengthen and perpetuate the bonds of our National Union.

We derive our justification for these anticipations from a multitude of reasons—military, political, social and commercial, which cannot fail to suggest themselves in every serious consideration of the subject. The effect upon the public lands in promoting their settlement and enhancing their value; the increased security to be afforded to the frontiers of the old States, and to the interior of the newly acquired territories, in facilitating intercourse with Indian tribes, in diminishing the expense and quickening the transit of National forces and munitions, thereby increasing the efficiency of Government authority over a widely extended domain, the opening of new and available channels to a valuable commerce, long pent up and hitherto of difficult access, the development of the resources of a new country vastly rich in mineral wealth, the

discovery of new sources of commerce and the opening of new fields of business for a vast number of citizens, the aid and saving to be afforded to the Whale Fishery, by opening to it American ports on the Pacific in immediate communication with those upon the Atlantic and of the Pacific, by adding to the ties of kindred those of common interest and sympathies, enabling us to say to the New Mexicans and Californians, "We are no longer strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens," the exhibition to the world of the nearest route to Asia for European, Brazilian, West Indian and American travelers, bringing Europe and China within forty-five days of each other, the probability of securing for the United States the trade which India, China, Austria, Japan and other countries upon the Pacific, and of thus making the old American cities on the Atlantic and the Gulf, the entrepôts of the European as San Francisco would be that of the Asiatic world, the effect abroad of carrying and diffusing the lights of American civilization to regions remote and hitherto involved in the darkness of Pagan Idolatry and Imperial despotism, the effect at home, of producing more perfect fusion of the different elements composing our own national Union.

A work having such objects, is worthy the highest efforts of patriotism; worthy, indeed, of the united action of the whole nation, and ought not to be degraded, denationalized, clogged, injured or endangered, by being involved with minor projects, or with the scene of individual aggrandizement or ambition. A work, whose benefits are to be thus universally felt and enjoyed, has a dignity and a scope beyond the means, and above the interest of persons, sections or parties.

Let us contrast briefly the consequences of erecting this road with those which would follow a failure to make it. Were it completed, the first car that should rumble over the Stony Mountains in its fiery course across the Continent, would send a new sensation through the world. "Britannia, Empress of the Sea," losing much of her pretensions upon her great marine empire, would feel that that supremacy, were about to crumble, while from the Cape to the far islands of the South Pacific, and along the eastern shores and islands of Asia and Australasia, and throughout all the terra firma of the Pacific Seas, would be awakened a new spirit, ideas of a new destiny, and feelings of a new attraction. The eyes of those nations would be drawn to the new lights which will illuminate the peaks of the Sierra Nevada, nor would their gaze be turned until their regrettably merchant vessels, lying in American harbors, should have exchanged their costly burdens for the substantial products of the United States. Attracted to the great Eastern station of the Continental Road, as steel to the magnet, a freight would roll down upon the States of the Union, such as the India Company never saw, embracing the furs of the North, the spices and drugs of the South, the teas, silks and crapes of China, the cashmeres of Tibet, the diamonds of India and Borneo, the various products of the Japan Islands, Manchuria, Australasia, Polynesia, the results of the whale fishery, the gold, silver, quicksilver, jewels and precious stones of California, and the innumerable and unimaginable elements of commerce which would be brought into life from the depths of the sea, and from new and unexplored regions, by the enterprise and ingenuity of our countrymen. These elements would be distributed throughout the Union, giving a new impulse to population, to trade, to industry, to art, and to all the employments of our people. Our surplus meat and bread, cotton goods, hemp, cowhags and leather, hardware and other products, would find a new, large and increasing market in return; while the Bible, the Printing Press, the Ballot Box and the Steam Engine, would receive a welcome passage into vast and unrequented fields, where their magic powers and blessed influence are greatly needed.

But on the other hand, if we fail to make this road, and California and Oregon remain without any practicable or convenient connection with the old States of the Union, who can doubt that a new Republic will grow up on the shores of the Pacific, which would perhaps become independent of the Union, and obtain a supremacy of their own upon an Ocean favorable to steam navigation, and the very home of the trade of Asia. The whale fishery, the present American trade with China, the Pacific Islands and the Northwest Coast, would be shared, if not monopolized by the new Republic. The central authority would find their power over a people so remote, to be feeble and insufficient. With great mineral wealth in their possession, with a trade before them which has been the Cyrenus of commercial Nations during the whole Christian Era, and the experience and energy of the race which they derive their origin, who can doubt their future power and progress in complete independence of all other nations.

The truly policy of our Government and Country, therefore, in reference to this subject, is apparent. The great

importance and absolute necessity of this communication across the Continent, by railway and Telegraph, must be appreciated. We confidently trust that it will be carried out, by National means and authority, as one of the most powerful auxiliaries to the integrity and perpetuity of the Union and to the mission of our country in promoting and extending the influence of the noble cause of civil and religious liberty, civilization and humanity.

It is not our province here to treat of details, not doubting that surveys, as usual, will precede locations, and that a percentage of gold and silver raised upon the public lands in California and New Mexico, or a portion of the proceeds of the sales of public lands through which the road may pass will readily suggest themselves among the ample and really available means of the Government. What we want is a CENTRAL HIGHWAY, that shall be most useful and most acceptable to all parts of the country. Nor can we anticipate any dispute as to power, inasmuch as the route will lay entirely through territory of the United States concerning which, Congress has power to make all needful rules and regulations; and if it be expedient or necessary to enter the limits of a State, the right of way is already granted. To the eastern frontier of that territory, we have assurance that the Electric Telegraph will be constructed during the present year, and to the same frontier, railroad lines are already projected, or in operation within the limits of the States.

Reserving for another occasion a more full expression of views and facts in support of the hints we have briefly thrown out, we now, in a spirit of patriotism and fraternal kindness, embracing all sections and parties, cordially invite all our fellow citizens throughout the Union, to meet us in the proposed grand National Convention, for the purpose of seriously deliberating upon this great subject.

We therefore respectfully invite delegates from every State and Territory of the Nation. Laying aside for the moment, party and private engagements, we bespeak for all parties, a day in union for the general good. We ask every District to send its representatives—that we may have them from the mountains and from the plains, from the city and from the country, from the hills of New England, and from the Savannahs of Georgia; that they will come to us from the North and South, from the East and even from the West; pouring in upon us by the numerous avenues of conveyance, which converge at this point, so that the hospitality of St. Louis shall rejoice in the fullest exercise and enjoyment of its means; and that a quickening voice may go forth from the Assembled Mass that shall give to the great measure of American Progress, assurance of its Triumph.

NEWLY DISCOVERED COUNTRY.—The English have recently made a settlement at Aden, near the Red Sea. Having once obtained a foothold, they, English like, began to push about them and one of their first discoveries was a river where none was marked upon any chart, and upon this they steamed 300 miles without finding the least obstruction. Having now passed round this continent, let us look upon it in the interior. For half a century the English government has been expending lives and treasures in a partial exploration. They have found that this whole tract of country is one of amazing fertility and beauty, abounding in gold, and all sorts of tropical vegetation. There are hundreds of woods, invaluable for dyeing and architectural purposes, not found in other portions of the world. Through it, for thousands of miles, sweeps a river, from three to six miles broad, with clear water, unsurpassed depth, flowing on at the rate of two or three miles an hour, without rock, shoal or snag to interrupt its navigation. Other rivers pour into this their tributary waters, of such volumes as must have required hundreds of miles to be collected, yet they seem scarcely to enlarge it. This river pours its waters into the Atlantic through the most magnificent delta in the world, consisting perhaps of a hundred mouths, extending probably five hundred miles along the coast, and for the most part broad, deep and navigable for steamboats. Upon this river are scattered cities, some of which are estimated to contain a million of inhabitants, and the whole country teems with a dense population. Far in the interior, is a nation in the very heart of the continent, is a nation in an advanced state of civilization. The grandeur and beauty of portions of the country through which the Niger makes its sweeping current, are indescribable. In many places its banks rise boldly a thousand feet, and thickly covered with the richest vegetation of tropical climes.

But of all this vast and sublime country, this scope of rich fertility and romantic beauty, is apparently shut out for ever from the world. It is the negroes' sole possession. He need not fear the incursions of the white man there, for over this whole lovely country moves one dread malaria, and to the white man the valley of the shadow of death. In expedition after expedition sent out from the English ports on the island of Ascension, not one in ten

has returned alive—all have fallen victims to this beautiful-seeming country. It seems impossible for an Englishman to breathe that air. So dreadful is it; so small the chance of life, that criminals in England have been offered pardon on condition of volunteering in this service, more terrible than that of gathering the poison from the fabled Cupas. This country, tempting as it is, can only be penetrated at the risk of life, and it is melancholy to think that those who have given us even the meagre information that we have, do it at the sacrifice of their lives.

The only tolerable account which we have of this country, is published by a Swiss officer in the service of the Egyptian government, who was a member of an expedition fitted out by Mehemet Ali. He could give but little account of the country, however, only, they saw races of the most degraded negroes, and some fine specimens of humanity in other races. One tribe averaged, both men and women, seven feet in stature.—Scientific American.

BOUND TO HAVE A WIFE.—An old German in the northern part of our city, having lived a long life of bachelorhood, by some strange infatuation, became suddenly impressed with the idea that the married state was in fact the only happy one, and therefore determined to take a wife. Being very diffident, and unacquainted with woman's ways he sought the service of an old fortune teller to aid him in his delicate task.

"I come to you to help make me one wife," announced the Dutchman to the fortune teller on entering her abode.

"Ah, you do?" said the old woman; "let us step into the next room and see if the Fates are propitious."

The Dutchman sat watching, with intense anxiety,—she shuffled an aged pack of cards, and waited with great uneasiness the announcement which was to determine his fate.

"You shall have a wife?" at length exclaimed the old woman, after tantalizing her customer as long as possible.

"Good good!" yelled Dutchy in delight; "but I want her right off—by d—n, so quick."

"You wishes shall be gratified, but if you wish fortune to favor you, you must act liberally with her ministers."

"What you want, money?" inquired the hymenial candidate.

"Yes ten dollars," was the reply.

The old fellow, after considerable hesitation, forked over.

"Now," said she, "come here at four o'clock this afternoon, and I will introduce you to a charming lady, who is to be your partner for life."

The old woman had, with the usual quickness of her kind, made up a scheme, by which to cheat him out of his money, and yet apparently keep her promise.

Our Dutchman was highly elated with his prospects for a wife, and treated his friends that afternoon with unusual liberality. At the time appointed however he was on the spot to get his wife.

"Here," said the old woman, ushering him into the back apartment, and offering her hand, "I offer to become your wife, and will marry you immediately. Have I not kept my promise?"

"Vot! you no get me the pretty gal! you make me one wife, you tam old blixens," yelled the Dutchman, as he glanced at the wrinkled face and sunken eyes of the hag, "me see you tam first." And away he rushed from the room, knocking furniture in every direction, in his rage, and has not been heard to express any desire for matrimonial felicity since.

A WISE LANDLORD.—One night a judge, a military officer, and a priest, all applied for lodging at an inn where there was but one spare bed, and the landlord was called upon to decide which had the better claim of the three.

"I have lain fifteen years in the garison at B," said the officer.

"I have set as judge twenty years in R," said the judge.

"With your leave, gentlemen I have stood in the ministry twenty five years at N," said the priest.

"That settles the dispute," the landlord. "You, Mr. Captain, have lain fifteen years; you, Mr. Judge; have set twenty years; but the aged pastor has stood five-and-twenty years; so he certainly has the best right to the bed."

POOR CONSOLE.—Punch's best jokes of late are illustrated. In a late number he shows a simple lad standing by a large bull dog, interior gazing three ladies, who stare at him with "devouring eyes."

My Wife.

I sit beside my gentle one—
Her hand is laid in mine;
And thus we watch the parting sun
On golden haze decline.
Across the fields the shadows creep,
And up the misty hill—
And we our twilight vigils keep
Here at our cottage still.
The distant brook's murmurs come
Like bell notes through the leaves,
And many insect's busy hum
Has many music wove.
The dove's last note in rippling beats
Upon the air departs;
The breath of all our garden sweets
Is creeping to our hearts.
The russet woodbine round our porch
In clustering ringlets twines;
The honeysuckle's crimson torch
Gleams through the dusty vines
The sunset rays are trembling now
Amid the trellis bars—
They paint upon my darling's brow
A glory like the stars.
Her cheek is resting on my breast—
Her eyes are bright with tears;
A prayer, half-breathed, and half-suppressed
My listening spirit hears,
O most be her changeless love—
My hope, my joy, my life,
I thank thee, Holy One above,
Who gave to me a wife.

Our Emblems.

The following explanation of the Emblems of Odd Fellowship are condensed from the Ledger from an address delivered at Richmond, Va., by Rev. D. D. Smith. Every person should read them, and while pondering upon their import, pledge and prepare himself in some shape or other to carry out their high and holy import. Reader, understand them well.

The EYE, enveloped in a blaze of light and glory, reminds us that the scrutinizing gaze of Omnipotence is ever upon us. That all our thoughts, words and actions are open to his survey. That Jehovah searches our hearts and trieth our reins; that we cannot hide ourselves from his view, even we ascend to heaven, go down to Hades, or seek a dwelling place in the "farthest verge of the green earth."

Hence the motto written beneath the eye—"In God we Trust."

The HEART AND HAND imply, that when the Odd Fellow greets his brother, the welcome proceeds from the heart. He extends not the right hand of fellowship, while the left hand holds the assassin's dagger.

The HOUR GLASS reminds us of the speedy passage of time, and admonishes us to improve the moments as they fly, in a manner that shall redound to the glory of God and our own neighbor's good; while it also brings before us the great contrast between time and eternity.

The THREE PILLARS, represent Faith, Hope and Charity. They direct the Odd Fellow to cultivate an enlightened and saving faith in God the Father, in Christ the Son, and in the sublime truths of Divine Revelation. They emphatically declare, that although we may possess every other qualification, if we are destitute of charity, we are but as the sounding brass and tinkling sycambal.

The SCYTHE reminds us of the solemn truth, as the grass fails before the mower's scythe, so man, being as the grass and flowers of the field, must wither before the touch of Time, and fall before the King of Terrors.

The SCALES AND SWORD, held forth by Justice, instruct us, that however much of the partiality may exist in the world yet, among Odd Fellows, both justice and mercy are administered without regard to the idle distinctions of men.

The LAMB suggests to us the importance of personal innocence and purity, and forcibly reminds us of the paschal lamb under the law, and of Christ, and Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world.

The DOVE calls to mind the salvation vouchsafed to righteous Noah, and the faithfulness of God in relieving the anxiety of his soul, by sending a harmless messenger with an emblem of his continued favor.

The TENTS discourse to us of the ancient Patriarchs, who abode in tents and at the same time admonish us that in this world we have no continuing city.

The ARROWS refer to the plan adopted by Jonathan to apprise David, whom he loved with a fondness more than woman's, of his good or ill fortune from the hand of Saul. And they should teach us that every laudable effort should be put forth to save a brother from the wrath of an enemy.

The SERPENT is intended to represent the brazen serpent erected by Moses, according to God's direction, to heal the Israelites when bitten by the fiery serpents.

The BIBLE is placed among our emblems, because it is the fountain from whence we draw instruction, the storehouse from whence our doctrines are derived; our emblems are found in its sacred pages. It is our guide both in faith and practice; its promises cheer; its doctrines instruct, and its precepts guide us.

The BUNDLE OF REBS shows us the importance of union in our benevolent endeavors. As one of the bundle could be easily broken.

The Three Links.

The THREE LINKS remind us that the only chain by which we are bound together, is that of "Friendship, Love and Truth"; and that we are obligated by the most sacred consideration, to violate neither of these principles.

The AXE conveys to our minds the wholesome truth, that as the trees of the forest must be cut down and fall before the progress of civilization, with a view to convert the wilderness into a fruitful field, so must the axe of Divine Truth, which is laid at the root of the tree, cut down every evil plant and poisonous tree, before our fellow men can be brought under the influence of pure benevolence.

The SHINGING SUN reminds us of the command of Joshua, which arrested the onward course of the Orb of Day; and it also points to the Son of Righteousness.

The HORN OF PLENTY teaches us, that if we are faithful in the discharge of our duty, we shall ever find, in the resources of our institution, an ample supply of our wants.

The GLOBE instructs us that the world is the field of our benevolent enterprise—that our brethren are scattered over the face of the earth, and from whatever nation they come, if misfortune visit them, they must not solicit our aid in vain.

The AXE reminds us of the disposition made of the two tables of stone, on which the decalogue was written.

The BEN-HIVE admonishes us to avoid indolence, and wisely improve our time.

The RAM'S HORN remind us of the safety connected with the horns of the ancient Altar of God.

The ALTAR or INCENSE suggests to us the manner in which God was worshipped by his ancient people.

The SEVEN STARS remind us of the seven pillars in the house of wisdom—the seven churches of Asia.

The MOON, reflecting the light of the sun, represents to us the welcome smiles of Friendship, Love and Truth, shining in the night of misfortune.

The BURNING ROD reminds us of the favor showed Aaron in his elevation to the office of High Priest—and of the kindly interposition of God in behalf of his ancient people.

The CROOK reminds us that the patriarchal shepherds were Odd Fellows—that God is our shepherd—that Christ is the good Shepherd who laid down his life for his sheep.

The BOW reminds us of the ancient mode of warfare—of the conquest of the patriarch Jacob with his bow—and the friendship of David and Jonathan.

The CORTEX reminds us of the certain approach of death, and that our duties to our fellow creatures will not terminate, until our bodies are prepared for the tomb.

The SKULL AND BONES remind us of the desire of Jacob and Joseph to have their bones removed from Egypt to Canaan; and that they teach us, that we are obliged to commit the mortal remains of a departed brother carefully to the tomb.

The CROSS reminds us of the labors and dying love of the immaculate Son of God, on whom are founded all hopes of pardon and redemption from the bondage of corruption; through whom we hope for acceptance with God, and reception to the mansions of light and glory on high.

The colors of regalia are significant of our advancement in the Order, and emblematic of the principles by which we profess to be governed. The white apron denotes purity; the blue trimming friendship; the scarlet binding a love which in a just cause would lead us to shed our blood and die in defence of our principles, as Jesus died for man.

The green that our virtues should ever be fresh and fragrant. The purple and black, that we should be kings and priests unto God—kings to rule our own spirits, and priests to offer, in the name of the great High Priest, who died for our sins.

Store Tea.—A countryman not particularly acquainted with the various names and qualities of the China heras, was taking his breakfast at a hotel in St. Louis, lately when he called upon the waiter for a cup of tea.

"What kind of tea will you have sir?" asked the waiter.

"Why teal—give me a cup of tea," said the stranger.

"Yes, sir—but what kind of tea?" "Store tea, confound ye!" responded the countryman in a tone that told he was a little savage, "do you think I want to drink sasafra when I come to town?"

John Jarvis, Postmaster at Frederick, Mahoning county, Ohio, has been arrested for systematic robbery of the mails between Cleveland and Pittsburg. A package of bank bills was made up to catch him, and he fell into the trap.

At Berkshire, Mass., last week, a verdict of \$7,000 was rendered against the Berkshire railroad company and in favor of D. B. Campbell and wife, for injuries sustained by them while crossing the rail road track.

Five of the main wire cables of the Wheeling Suspension Bridge are now stretched across the Ohio, and securely and permanently anchored to the heavy stone work on the eastern and western banks.

Ragged Schools.

This is the age of benevolent effort. But notwithstanding so much has been done by the zeal of christians and philanthropic men, there is still a vast amount of vice in the world to be removed and wretchedness to be relieved.

A new plan has been recently devised in England, to elevate and reform a class whose case has hitherto been looked upon as almost hopeless. Not even Sunday Schools could take them up, except in very rare instances. But these miserable outcasts have now been cared for, and already in multitudes of instances have been lifted up to intelligence and virtue.

Ragged Schools are now being established in different parts of England and Scotland, and will doubtless soon be formed in every christian nation.

John Pounds, the founder of Ragged Schools, was the son of a workman employed in the Royal Dockyards at Portsmouth, and was born in that town in 1766. At the age of fifteen he met with an accident, which crippled him for life.

A cobbler by trade, he spent the greater part of his benevolent career in a small workshop, measuring some six feet by eighteen, in St. Mary street, Portsmouth, where he might be seen day after day seated on his stool, mending shoes, and attending at the same time to the studies of a busy crowd of ragged children clustering around him.

In addition to mental instruction, he gave these children industrial training, and taught them cook their own victuals and mend their own shoes. He was unusually fond of all kinds of birds and domestic animals, amused himself with rearing singing birds, jays and parrots, which he trained to live harmoniously with his cats and guinea pigs. Sometimes he might be seen, seated in the midst of his school, with a canary-bird perched on one shoulder, and a cat on the other. But he was too poor to be able long to indulge in all his benevolent fancies. When his scholars became numerous, he gave up his cats and canary-birds, and devoted the latter part of his life exclusively to the more intellectual employment of taming and subduing the "wild Arabs of the City." How applicable to him the immortal lines of Coleridge:

"He prayed well, who loathed well
All things both great and small—
He preyeth best, who loveth best
Both man and bird and beast;
For the dear God, who loveth us,
He made and loveth all!"

The candidates for admission to John Pounds's school were always very numerous. But he invariably gave preference to the worst as well as the poorest children—to the little blackguards, as he called them. He used to follow them to the quay and offer them the nibs of a roasted potato, if they would come to his school. Well was he repaid for his unwearied labors by the love and affection which these children bore to him. It is said that Pounds's Ragged School had the following origin: In early life he adopted a young nephew of his own whom he thought he could educate better with a companion than alone, and he accordingly enlisted in his service the son of a poor woman. Then another and another child was added, until at last he had collected around him a large school of boys and girls. Poor as he was he established his nephew comfortably in the world; and during the latter years of his life he had no less than forty scholars. He died on the 1st of January, 1839, aged seventy-two.

There was much weeping and shedding of tears at Portsmouth. The children had lost at once their father and best friend, and most amusing playfellow—Portsmouth had lost one of her noblest ornaments—England one of her most illustrious patriots. We rejoice to think that many who never before heard of John Pounds, will, through Mr. Guthrie's "Second Plea," become acquainted with him. How beautiful is the following tribute to his memory!

"Were we (says Mr. Guthrie) to make a pilgrimage anywhere, as soon as to the lowly heath where the martyr reposes, we would direct our pilgrim steps to the busy streets of Portsmouth, and turning aside from the proud array of England's floating bulwarks, we would seek out the humble shop where John Pounds achieved his works of mercy and earned an imperishable fame. There is no poetry in his name, and none in his profession; but there was more than poetry—the highest, noblest poetry—in his life. Every day within his shop he might be seen cobbling shoes, and surrounded by some score or two of ragged urchins, whom he was converting into useful members of the State. Honor to the memory of the patriot cobbler, beneath whose leathern apron there bosom fired with the noblest ambition; a bosom, without foe from scholar or reward from man, while he toiled for his hard-earned bread with the sweat of his brow, educated not less than five hundred outcasts, before they laid him in the lowly grave! Honor, we say again, to the memory of this illustrious patriot! Nor is there in all the world any sight we would have travelled so far to see, as that self same man, when he followed some ragged boy along the quays, keeping his kind, keen eye upon him, with the bribe of a smoking potatoe. Princes, peers, judges and divines, might have stood uncovered in his presence—poets, warriors and statesmen—might have placed—to make room for him,