



Poetry.

ODE TO COLD WATER.

BY J. A. SEXTON, ESQ.
Tune—"Sparkling and bright."
Sparkling and bright, in our bowls to-night,
The true water of life is flowing.

Select Tales.

THOMAS WARBECK.

A Tale of Mercantile Vicissitudes.

BY REV. H. HASTINGS WELD.

There came to our house, in answer to an advertisement, an applicant for employment as a domestic, whose success was due quite as much to our charitable feelings, as to the supposition that she could be of any use under the sun.

ter though others, being nearer, had preceded her, Rebecca would swiftly glide past them, before they could reach it, or put her hand between any other hand and the latch, and open for herself. She seemed to have some indefinite and unexplained fear or anxiety—some dread or hope—and which we could not judge—some nervous anticipation.

splendidly furnished, and a country seat, including all that the luxury of the day had devised of comfort and elegance. His coach and servants in livery, his princely entertainments, his gigantic commercial operations, made him a prince in the social scale; and somewhat warranted, if they did not altogether render endurable, his imperious manner and his sarcastic speech.

most selfish men are liberal in their households—for the style of their wives and children is the reflection of their light. The bride soon discovered that she must make up her mind to unconditional submission or gilded misery. The auctioneer on 'change would be no less absolute in his own house.

were those who remembered afterward that they saw a great change in Thomas Warbeck. He appeared disinclined to business—made no new contracts—incurred no new obligations—and people began to suppose that, having realized the fortune he desired, he was about to retire from business. The next packet was due.

mission from the place into which he had just been installed. Even his new friend grew cold; for mercantile honor is as sensitive as the reputation of a woman, and it will not do for one who would stand well with the world to number the suspected among his companions.

tained him, on the sole condition that he should keep out of her sight. And now we may resume the story as our friends told it. One day the little old woman called again, to rectify, she said, a mistake which had been made in the payment of her wages.





