







POETRY.

THE FIVE HUNDRED OF THE STEAMER 'CENTRAL AMERICA'

Silent and calm they stand, That noble, glorious band Of Christian heroes, till, with tenderest care, Amid the tempest wild, Woman and little child The wave-loads, crowded boats to safety bear.

MY BURIED LOVE.

Mary, thou hast left me, dearest! years have passed since thou wert gone; Still, as on that day of sorrow, I walk through the world alone;

THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS.

This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign, Sails the unshadowed main,— The venturous bark that flings On the sweet summer wind its purple wings

THE WANTS OF THE AGE.

What wants the age? Heart-earnest men To spread the truth, the truth defend; Such on the earth we need again.

SELECTIONS.

LECOMPTON CONSTITUTION.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

I have received from Mr. Calhoun, President of the late Constitutional Convention of Kansas, a copy, duly certified by himself, of the Constitution framed by that body, with the expression of the hope that I would submit the same to the consideration of Congress, with the view of the admission of Kansas into the Union as an independent State.

Every patriot in the country had indulged the hope that the Kansas-Nebraska act would have put a final end to the slavery agitation in Congress, which had for more than twenty years convulsed the country and endangered the Union. This act involved great and fundamental principles, and if fairly carried into effect, would settle the question.

The people of Kansas, the only practical difference between admission and rejection depends simply upon the fact whether they can themselves more speedily change their present Constitution, if it does not accord with the will of the majority, or frame a second Constitution to be submitted to Congress hereafter.

My public life will terminate in a brief period, and I have no other object of earthly ambition, than to leave my country in a peaceful and prosperous condition, and to live in the affections and respect of my countrymen.

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. THE MESSAGE. THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.