







MISSISSIPPIANS.

From the *Kentucky Reporter*, for December. THE COUNTRYMEN'S DAUGHTER. In the year 1814, on a bright day, a distinguished officer in the Peninsular campaign, and having suffered severely in the sortie from Bayona...

'Marie is right,' added the father, though an uneasy at his stay. Leave him to her, and she will contrive to get him away, as he brought him here, without his knowing it. So we may consider it as settled that she has her eye on him, and he is to be her property...

The father was instantly pained hand and foot and remained a passive spectator of the search made for counterfeit money of which we found a great quantity, with the plates and press which were used for the purpose...

ous refinement, are not essential to humanize the heart. George had received a better education than a life of early toil usually allows. He had been captivated very young by a young girl...

As the spring of 1815 opened, I used to take my morning pique, a real Joe Manton, and a pointer named Pinto, given to me by a brother officer, who died upon the 22d of August, at Salamanca...

'Marie and her father were the only persons who for many days subsequent, and indeed until my entire recovery, were by my side. I could not think I could distinguish the sounds of foot steps and suppress conversation overhead...

But Marie was beyond the sound of any human voice. The old man sank into a chair at the bedside, and as the sentinel on the watch asserted, kept his eye fixed on the corpse in one of his glances...

It may be proper to add, by way of recommendation, the following resolutions of the Southern Baptist Literary and Philosophical Society of South Carolina...

I had chosen for a guide one of a tribe of Indians called *Atanapa*, who knew the exact situation of the falls, and set out from Trois Rivières on a canoe journey. We were accompanied successively the Falls of the Gabel, La Grays, and Cheregon, which last some consider nearly equal to the great Niagara...

'I swear, sir, I possess the same doubtless as you, and I shall not be satisfied until your submission is band-fisted. No harm shall befall you, but you must yield.'

'I was going there,' said the Major, 'but I have intervened, my ears first on my arrival, and I have since been to the spot. It bears for its inscription, Marie.'

At a meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Society of the University of the South, held on the following resolution, adopted the 7th of March, 1825...

The Canadas were slowly recovering from the effects of the American war, and the energy of the executive was constantly put in requisition to correct the moral tone of a population corrupted by frequent opportunities of rapine and pillage...

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The old man sank into a chair at the bedside, and as the sentinel on the watch asserted, kept his eye fixed on the corpse in one of his glances during the whole night.

It may be proper to add, by way of recommendation, the following resolutions of the Southern Baptist Literary and Philosophical Society of South Carolina...

When I recovered, I found myself on a bed in a large room, which from its smoky rafters, overhead, seemed the kitchen of a cottage. My wounded leg felt as if a kitten broken, and a high fever was staining my forehead...

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