

POETRY.

Original. REST. BY MISS J. J. OWEN. Though the earth be bright and gay, There are souls that never stray...

THE STORY-TELLER.

SAUL KETCHUM'S BEQUEST.

A feverish excitement was experienced by the young men of our town upon the announcement that Miss Effie Ketchum, an heiress, was to visit her friend Miss Knowell.

named them Effie, after Saul Ketchum's wife. When Saul heard of it he smiled grimly, and speaking to his wife, said: "And now, old woman, what are you going to do about this? Here you have two nieces bearing your name; which are you going to make your heir if you outlive me? I don't like to divide a cherry, and we may not have enough to make both rich."

with a look of feigned surprise, "why, I am not worth money. What put that in your head? I am sure I never gave you to understand any such thing."

Tale-Bearers. "The tale-bearer is just as bad as the tale-maker," echoes Mrs. Candor, with uplifted hands and commendatory look.

Growth of British India. More and more every year does the East call upon the West to witness its rapid growth and crescent prosperity.

Reynard on the Watch. Nature has made the fox sly, adroit and cunning, giving him those qualities to secure food where she has given others brute strength.

Facts and Figures. Some one has defined polite society as being a place where manners pass for too much and morals for too little.

Legalized Slavery. That portion of the fair sex who clamor so loudly for their rights, should be thankful that they did not exist several hundred years ago.

Lapis Lazuli. This mineral, which is called azure stone by the vulgar, is of a magnificent blue color, sometimes spangled with beautiful gold spots.

An Insect Samson. In proportion to its size, the strength of the beetle is enormous. A well known entomologist gives an instance of its power.

Sea Sickness. If naval nausea were inevitable, like death, the common lot of all mankind, you might be at it without grumbling.

Intemperance. In a late number of the Contemporary Review, Herbert Spencer combats the idea that inebriety is on the increase.

Never get angry. It does no good; and those who indulge in it feel no better for it. It is really a torment; and when the storm of passion has cleared away, it leaves one to see that he has been extremely silly, and has made himself silly in the eyes of others, too.