Select Poetry.

UNDER THE SUN.

There are little birds in the sycamore trees Toiling and singing the whole day long; Working with gladness while daylight lasts, Cheering their labors with merry song, There are green fields waving in wind and rain.
Telling of labor yet to be done, Whon the grain shall be ripened aud gathered in

Under its banks, to the restless ses Floweth the river all clear and bright Kissing the flowers which grow in its path Dancing along through the pleasant light; Rocking the boats on its bosom broad, As into the harb they gladly run: It floweth forever down, under the sun

There are great hearts sighing for honor Chasing a phantom which seems to stand Ever before them in mockery fair, Holding a crown in its outstretched hand

There are prisons with windows and doors all bar Making dark shadows that all men shun, While the prisoners chained in dreary cells, Dream of the freedom out under the sun.

Little feet wearied before the time; Little hands folded upon the breast; Bright eyes closed ere the sad tears came, So go the little ones unto their rest. Old men lying their strong staff down, Close their eyes on the race all run Death is an angel that leads the way
Out of the shadow down under the sun

Grave yards spread over hill and dale. Graves far down in the deep blue sea. Tell where our hopes and our joys lie hi Safe in the depths of eternity. But whether the flowers bloom over their graves Or the waves sing over the treasure won, Their angel look out from the heavens above

There are pain and labor, and sin and woe, Like dark clouds hovering over the way, With hope and happiness shining through The sunshine making the pleasant day. But a time will come when the cares will cease

Fold gladly our hands o'er our quiet hearts,

And rest from all murmuring under the sun.

When we weep no more—but with work

Misgellangous.

Carrie Armand.

BY C. MONTGOMERY.

Think beloved, time can break
The spell around us east;
Orabsence from my bosom take
The memory of the past.
My love is not that silver mist,
From summer blooms by sunbeams kiss
To fugitives too fast;
A fadeless flower it still retains,
The brightest of all its earlier stains.
ANONYMOUS.

How shall I describe thee. Carrie Armand? Beautiful, bewitchingly beautiful thou art. with thy soft beautiful eyes, and golden curls clustering round a face of angelic beauty. Beautiful creature! who can describe

thee in the visions of the night? To wake amid her golden curls. and find thee gone, though fixed forever in sweetness in thy countenance-a mystery before.

in the profound sensibility of thy nature, that fascinates beyond measure. Art thou gay! thy beautiful eyes are filled with brightness-thy beautiful countenance becomes radiant with smiles-thy flows as does light from the sun, imparting brew. thou art the Lily of Avondale, thy bright witching loveliness will win hearts to-night;

in the summer breezes. Leaning against the huge trunk of a towplayful zephyrs are nestling amid her soft him.'

fect symmetry, and a straw hat, with its them. wild flowers she has gathered, is spangling revelry.

the earth with a variety of soft lovely hues. torn in apparent unconsciousness by that presented an appearance of unusual gaity slight but elegant figure; and there is a forth continued strains of most enchanting

Why Carrie! Why do you speil that ed? May I keep this, Carrie ?' said the young man, as he gathered the torn and along. acattered leaves, and piaced them in his be

'Oh, they are tern and faded—you shall 'Be have something prettier,' she replied, tak-

ing from her hair a white rose bud half un-

and undefined emotions.

' You will not forget me entirely when I

' Forget you, Earnest !' replied the fair girl, quickly, 'oh, never !' 'Bless you, bless you, for these words,' dark eyes were bent upon that face radiant he answered. 'But time flies, and the long in its own beauty. Poor Carre! a faint-

'Yes; never shall I forget the blissful nours that I have passed in this quiet valley and wherever I go, the vision of a beauteous face will ever haunt me. Farewell Car-

face and downcast eyes.

voice scarcely audible.

He pressed the little hand fervently to his lips, and the next moment he was gone.

in a passionate flood of tears. And watch those who love them down under the avowal of love that dwelt in the hearts of

both. Gone-perhaps, forever ! The sun had long since gone to rest, and grasped and-retained. the shades of night were falling, ere Carrie arose from that damp earth, and pursued her way homeward. Earnest was gone ;- more do I behold the little valley of Avon-

Her robe of pale blue velvet, with its of music were at their height. berthe of rich Brussels lace falling around ing with her delicate loveliness; while the niamonds that gleam amid the braids of her

Leaning against the elegantly carved Italbrow shaded by her little hand. The low crossed his path to leave it gloomier than be silvery chimes of a French clock awoke her fore.

We have seen that sunny face before, on that living intelligence that compels the be- yets, or sparkling jewels; but a garment of ressed by all. the day gossamer floats about her form, and wreaths

Dear Carrie Armand !

sweet head beside meandering stream, or in fastidious brother has owned its powersecluded glen. Come with me to the shade and he leves thee, Carrie, my sweet, wild I thought his cold nature incapable.'

Oh, say not so, dear Ida, gasped Carering sycamore, is Carrie Armand. The rie Armand. 'I can never be aught to Her white veil floats like a white mist around curls, and coquetting with the wreath of Ida Macauley marked not the blanched

bright autumn leaves that bind them from cheek of the trembling girl to whom she place to dewy orange blossoms. Her white robe of fleecy muslin falls in rich furs around, they descended to the and he meets the love look of those gentle graceful folds around a form of the most per- drawing room where Clifton was awaiting eyes with joy unutterable. Holy words how

gilken strings of cerulean blue, hangs upon They entered the carriage. The blinds soft responses come from the lips of those her round arm. A faint rose color gleams were closely drawn to exclude the frost air, to whom he has spoken, and sweet Carrie

Befor stands a young man of some ments was bathed, as it were, in a flood of ercised bin in B ble lessons. On one occa three and twenty. He is possessed of a roseat spiendor. A band of music poured world of melancholly beauty in that pale harmony, and the air was laden with the in-

One by one the delicate petals fall to the Chiton, his sister and Carrie Armand entered the saloons.

exquisite boquett that you so care ully call- reigning belle of the last two seasons passed

' Who is she ? who is she ?' passed from

'I will look at this when alone, and think of the far lovelier flower,' taking it and upper saloon. The music again sounded, earnestly pressing the hand that gave it, and the floor was rapidly filled with dancwhile those dark eyes beamed upon the ers. young girl with a light so eloquent with ove and truth that his heart beat with new

am gone, Carrie ?' said the young man in a

shadows of the trees tell me that I must de-

terrupted her companion.

'Adieu, sweet Avondale. Shall I never

What cared she for the music of birds ; full upon her face. or the rustling of the winds around her ?-She without confessing or receiving the her easy careless manner.

In the splendid dressing room of a city that bright autumn?' ansion are two young girls. One is stand- | Clifton and his sister exchanged glances

from a reverie. She lifted her head.

She is as beautiful, as child-like as ever ; a softer, more subdued light beams in her eye, while her manners were more gentle worship and to love. There is a dreamy and perhaps somewhat more pensive than

' How peautiful you are, sweet cousin !

said she, as she gazed on the dazzling loveliness of Ida Macauley. The young creature turned from that gild-

thrilling voice is turned to the highest mirth, ed mirror, and twining her arms about the while the gladness that fills thy heart, over- speaker, pressed a kiss upon her stainless winds gently kissed the leaves. How he to all around its genial warmth. Truly 'Darling Carrie,' she murmured, 'the

valley home ; and never fairer lily lifted its for even Clifton Macauley, my own haughty guard thy slumbers. of that forest, that waves its leafy bowers flower ! loves thee, with a devotion of which the stained windows of the little chapel at

was so gaily speaking, but throwing her

upon her cheek, and the beautiful boquet of and they rolled away to a scene of mirth and Armand, the Lily of Avondale, was the

The magnificent saloons of Mr. Crafton and elegance. Every part of the vast apartface, with those dark, lustrous eyes, and cense of a thousand flowers of every hue. The dancing had ceased for a moment, as

Every eye was turned upon them, but the

lip to lip. Beautiful divine !' whispered the gentle

The flush upon the young girl's cheek deepened as these praises fell upon her ear, and with downcast eyes passed on to the

Suddenly a familiar voice attracted her atteation. She turned and beheld Ida led away to join the dancers. The band struck up one of Struss' most inspiring waltzes. Round and round floated the charmed circle, and Carrie beheld the queen-like form of Ida encircled by the arm of Earnest Fairfax! Her breath fanned his cheek, and his

Yet what was Earnest Fairfax to her ?-Maybe she was entirely forgotten. She sadly. 'But will you not sometimes think raised her head proudly, and smiling on of Avondale ?' 'And of thee, Carrie,' in Clifton Macauley she suffered him to draw

her gently among the waltzers. Many were the eyes that followed that form, for the soft enchanting grace with which she moved, fascinated the beholder. Faster played the music. Faster tripped the fairy feet. The dancers almost flew .-He took her hand, held it between his Carrie saw that Ida and her partner had own and gazed earnestly upon that sweet withdrawn from the floor, and were standing in the recess of a deep window. She felt that his eyes were upon her, and a thrill

of joy pervaded her frame. Like a Peri she moved-she scarcely again listen to the music of thy purling touched the floor. At last the music ceasstreams, or linger beneath the shade of these ed. Clifton led her to a divan, and seating himself beside her, fanned her flushed

' Carrie,' said a sweet voice. She looked Carrie Armand sunk down upon the earth up. There stood Ida, and by her side was Earnest Fairfax, his beautiful dark eyes bent

> ' Miss Armand, Mr. Fairfax,' said Ida, in 'Carrie,' said that well remembered voice, and the half extended hand was warmly

· Earnest,' murmured the swete girl. She reolled not, and he continued. Once amore. Oh! Carrie, have you forgotton

ng before the full length mirrer, surveying He arose, and drawing her arm within his her form, attired for an evening party. She own, they turned away. But their departis very beautiful, and there is a certain high—ure was not noticed by either Earnest Fair. bred air visible in every movement of her fax or Carrie Armand. The hours wore on -midnight came. Those brilliant strains

a brother's pride, on the beauteous Ida, who

Carrie Armand cared but for the homage dreams. And in the distant lands to see of bright leaves and snow buds are twined of one fond, trusting heart. Ida Mcauley If they were indeed guilty of murder, they

the cousins sought the pillow. One to dream of new conquests and golden tinted dream of her home, sweet Avondale, with its he pretends to fight for. -Carbon Demopurling streams, its singing birds and-

How, long years before they had stood beneath the old scyamore, on that bright autumn day, when the sun shone, and the placed in his bosom her parting gift, that he

since guarded so precjously.

Sleep on, sweet one. May the angels The last rays of the setting sun are streaming with all their effulgence through Avondale, and resting lovingly upon the sunny tresses of the fair being at the altar.

her form, clad in snowy robes, and the bright wreaths of autumn leaves have given By her side is a noble and familiar figure or upon the tongue of the white robed priest.

bride of Earnest Fairfax. An honest Dutchman, training up his son in the wav he should go, frequently ex-

sion he asked him: Who yos dat vot would not shleep mi Botipher's vife ?" 'Joseph.' ' Dat's a good boy. Vell, vot vos de rea-

Don't know ; spose he vosnt shleepy. When rigged out in my best clothes, said a laboring man, "I am like a pond cov unnoticed, as her cousin moved gracefully ered with weeds-very well to look at but

fit for no useful purpose." Why is a milkman like Pharoah' out of the water.

RETALIATION.

Jefferson Davis has instructed the Confederate commander in the Missouri Depart- Congress last week by Vallaudigham and at ment to demand the surrender, by the federal authorities, of Gen. McNeill, and in Resolved, That the Union as it was must ten federal officers that fall into his hands. visible forever under the constitution as it is This is done to retaliate for the execution and the fifth article providing for amendof ten citizens of Mason county, Missouri, ments included. by Gen. McNeill. As the demand for the Resolved, That if any person in the civil

details of the transaction were so horrible er permit the intervention of any foreign nathat few were willing to credit them, and all tion in regard to this present civil war. who cared for the honor of our country, or Resolved, That the unhappy civil war in

bing life blood of his fallen vietim. A Union man of Marion county disapif the missing man was not produced within United States; and that therefore, whose agiven time, the ten prisoners would be ever shall attempt to pervent shot. The time expired without bringing war of conquest and

the missing man. General McNeill proceed- overthrow or interfer ed to carry out his flendish threat. The of established institution ten citizens were taken out to a vacant lot, States to abolish slavery placed on their knees besides their coffins, purpose of destroying a platoon of soldiers drawn up in front, and | nity, equality ar the terrible tragedy was enacted. To add will be guilty of to the horror of the scene, the soldiers did faith and of a

their work so bunglingly that only four or stitution and the Union. five of the victims were killed at the first fire The officers rushed forward and de- federal authority to extinguish any of the spatched the balance with their revolvers. and her bright and blissful dream was over. dale, and the leafy boughs of that old syc- it been certainly ascertained to this day, rial governments within the same, will be

He might turn up to-morrow for aught that | tion and the Union. is known to the contrary. Under these orsimply a wanton and bloody murder, of authority to establish a dictatorship in the for the rehels to retained, the federal authorities ought to have arrested McNeill and tried him for murder, before a down had tried him for murder before a drum-head movement towards the declaring of a dicta-tried him for murder before a drum-head movement towards the declaring of a dicta-betray me to death. Hark! they are com-· Will you dance, Carrie?' said Earnest court, and hung him too. If the President torship, shall be guilty of a high crime rebel demand by the surrender of McNeill, public liberty. Clifton Macauley stood apart from the the act would scarcely be more than just .dark hair, upon her arching neck and pol- gay revelers, in moudy silence, watching The inhabitants of Missouri, however, are say that the Union must be restored, that sionate love, but a love he knew was hope-citizens killed by McNeill had been in the ted; that the war is to restore the Union ian marble mantle, is a sylph-like form; her less. She was but a bright vision that service of the rebel confederacy, the case that State sovereignties shall be observed;

were peaceful citizens of a State which is lished! So we go. -Ex. He turned from her, and his gaze fell with now, as it always has been, an ally and member of the United States. Hence the the citizens of the other States of the Union. should have been judged upon the evidence Morning had dawned in the grey east ere and not sent off on the long road to eternity upon the order of an obscure and irrespon sible general, whose thirst for human blood prospects of a splendid future ; the other to far exceeds his love for the LAWS that

REPORTION OF DR. E. B. OLDS.

Dr. Olds was, on Tuesday, elected a Mem. her of the Ohio Legislature, by the invincible Democracy of Fairfield county, receiving the extraordinary majority of two thousand five hundred. This is one of the most significant results that we have had the pleas ure to announce since these perilous and troublous times came to afflict the people of

this country. The Doctor was illegally and unwarranta bly arrested at the midnight hour, and for cibly removed from the State of Ohio to Fort Lafayette, now one of the Bastiles of this administration. There he has been incarcerated for four months in a damp and filthy cell, not knowing what charges have been preferred against him, nor who his cowardly accusers are. His repeated demands to be put on trial have been persistently disregarded; and he is still in prison, or was a

few days ago. Now the loyal people of his own county, have cast for him by far the largest majority for Representative, ever before given there. The result is a condemnation, expressed in thunder tones, of the whole system of arbitrary and illegal arrests. His malicious and cowardly assailants and persecutors had not even the moral courage to run one of their sir ? own persuasion egainst him. This fact gives the immense vote poffed a still greater significance. There isn't room enough in all the Government Bastiles throughout the country, to contain even the Fairfield county 'sympathizers' with Dr. Olds.-Columbus

(O.) Statesman. An old maid, who has her eyes a lit tle sideways on matrimony, says-" The widows, who will be forced to get married laughter? Because he takes a little profit and who will know how to do it. Medest her cheeks—decidedly becoming if not pu girls will stand no chance at all.

LOOK AT THIS

The following resolutions were offered in

surrender of McNeill will probably be refus- or military service of the United States shall ed. we may expect to see Davis' order car- hereafter propose terms of peace, or accept him. ried out to the letter. The circumstances or advise the acceptance of any such terms attending the act of General McNeill, which or any other basis than the integrity of the has brought on this result, should be fully federal Union, and of the several States comanderstood by the public, as they form one prising the same, and the Territories of the of the blackest stains upon the escutcheon Union, as at the beginning of the present of the United States. They were recited in civil war, he will be guilty of a high crime the public press some time since, but the Resolved, That the Government can nev-

its claim to civilization, were shocked and which we are engaged was waged in the nortified. It is true, however, that a few beginning professedly, not in any spirit of blood thirsty Apolitionists gloated over the oppression, or for any purpose of conquest of his fearful run for his life. deed with a ferocious glee such as a canni- or subjugation, or for the purpose of overbal might exhibit at the sight of the fast eb- throwing or interferring with the rights of the established institutions of the States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy peared very suddenly from his home, and of the Constitution and to preserve the Unhis friends were unable to obtain any clue ion with all the equality and rights of the to his whereabouts. Thereupon General several States unimpaired, and was so un-McNeill caused the arrest of ten secession- derstood and accepted by the people, and ists of the same county, and announced that especially by the army and navy of the ful and wise beyond many of her elders-

Resolved, That whoever shall propose by States of this Union, or to declare any of Yet it was not known at the time, nor has them extinguished and to establish territowhether the missing man is dead or living. guilty of a high crime against the constitu-

Reselved, That whoever shall affirm tha sumstances the act of General McNeill was it is competent for this House or any other

So the Republicans in Congress refuse might have been different. As it is, they and that a dictatorship shall not be estab-

LICENSE FOR NEWSPAPERS,-The manner a bright autumn day, in the old woods of seemed that night to be in her gayest and federal government was in duty bound to in which abolition tyrants treat and outrage you, Come get down as swift as you can. Avendale. She is arrayed in no costly vel- wildest mood, followed, admired, and ca- extend to them the same protection, and accord them the same privileges enjoyed by parallel in ancient or modern history. At linen.' first the fury of the mob destroyed and scattered with untrammeled liberty, then down as you say.' And suiting the action would have scores of worshippers at her should have had an impartial trial, and came the damps, vermin and horrors of the to the word, the Governor was soon bidden Bastile. But against these outrages the under the ample folds of the cloth. people protested, aye, resented with high Angry that their expected prey had es raving mobs. and bidding the villians cease secure him, the six mounted tories, headed their unlawful and violent work. The by a British officer, dashed along the road withstanding the people have commanded paused, otherwise, they are inventing new obstruction to embarrass and burden it. They no longer seek to reek their enmity upon it by harborous and eruel acts but have adonted the more civilized plan of purloinery and illegal exaction. The following from the

operandi! "We learn that one of Lincoln's tax collector's called on one of the country editors sobbed the frightened girl. of Ohio, and demanded of him to pay a manufacturer's license, which is fifty lars! The jackass who holds the position

of tax collector in that district should be sent to Barnum for a show. "Reasons - the editor of whom this mand was made, prints a Democratic pa-

edly obedient to "orders" from the "departmeet."-Lewisburg Argus. The following is said to have passed in a school down east :

The idiot collector's course was undoubt-

· What is the most nort ited States ?

That's right. Now what is the meaning | cou he word stoon ? .When you stoops, you scratch your shins . What is the meaning of the word ca

' I don't know, sir.' What does your father do when he site down at the table ?' , He axes for the brandy bottle.' 'I don't mean that, Well, then, what does your mother do when she sits down a

'She says she will ring our necks if w spill any grease.' Modesty in woman is like color on

the table ?'

Hetty Marvin.

couldn't tell a falsehood When the British and tories attacked New London Connecticut, in 17-, and set a price him to his death.' case his demand is refused, to hang the first be restored and maintained one and undisecluded farm house. But at length the 'Yes sir' subtle foe discovered his retreat, and one sunny afternoon in May, he was routed from pose, he thanked you for it, and ran down his hiding place by the tidings that a band the road as quickly as possible?

of horseman were opproaching to capture the mouth of a little creek which emptied words, and we won't trouble you any more. itself into the Connecticut river, just above 'His last words were, 'It's my only the entrance of the latter into Long Island chance child, and I'll getfdown, as you say." Sound. There he had a boat stationed. And overcome by the fright, and the sense with two fait..ful attendants hidden beneath of her kinsman's danger should they rightthe high banks of the creek. The distance fully interpret the language which she had from the farm house to the boat was two reported, she sobbed aloud, and hid her face miles by the usual traveled road. But a from sight.

Her wise forethought arrested the Goy- their prey had escaped, relinquished the

delude his pursuers. 'Hetty,' he said less I can reach my boat before I am over- turn to the house for supper. Then he taken, I am a lost man. You see the road bade her go as usual to her home, telling forks here. Now I want you to run down her to ask her mother to place the signal this way to the river. But you must tell the rascals who are chasing me that I have gone up the road to catch the mail wagon, which will soon be along you know Then

> they will turn off the other way.' 'Oh cousin,' said the little girl, in agony of distress. I cannot tell a lie; in · Hetty, my child, surely you would not

Oh! Hetty, tell them I have gone up the the little cousin who had saved his life road instead of down : and heaven will bles falsely cousin. But I will not tell them

which way you go, even if they kill me; so run quickly as possible.' 'It's no use: unless I can decieve them 1 am a dead man. 'Cousin, cousin, hide under my web of cloth, they'd never think of looking here for

'It's my only chance, child; I'll get to life. Oh, what were a thousand vases in comparison ? ing in town, resolved to pay him a visit : indignation, forcing back the prison bolts, caped from the house where they hoped to and accordingly started off one morning and

> "Child.' he said sternly. " have you seen a man running away hereabouts?'

'Yes sir,' replied Hetty, trembling and tore we est.' blushing. · Which way did he go ?' 'I promised not to tell sir.'

But you must or take the consequer 'I said I wouldn't tell if you killed me 'I'll have it out of her,' exclaimed the furious officer with an oath. Let me speak to her.' said him

your name Hetty Marvin ?' he asked pleas feathers, and the remainder in hoops ' Yes sir.' 'And this man who ran by you, was

your mother's cousin wasn't he ? Yes sir, he was.' Well, we are friends of his. What did e say to you when he came along ?' 'He-he told me-that he was flying for

'Just so. Hetty; that was very true. ope he won't have to fly far. Where was e was going to try to hide? You sae I im if k knew his plans." Now Elety was not a whit deceived this smooth speech, so she answered her themselves to be good humored, affable joyquestioner candidly : My coasin said he ful foagiving and patient with respect to

the men that were chasing him, that he had gone the other way to catch the mail wag-"Why didn't you do as he bid you, then, Pat, "I am sweeping the dirt." when I asked you where he had gone?

'I could not tell a lie sir.' was the tearful answer. 'Hetty,' again began the smooth tongued

undered the officer fiercely.

'He said he shouldn't think I'd betray on the head of Gov. Griswold, the latter fled 'And then you promised him that you to the town of L ____, where his cousin, wouldn't tell which way he went, if you was

your cousin say when you told him you

That was a brave speech ; and so I sup-

'I promised not to tell where he went 'Oh! yes I forgot. Well tell us his last

little sheep path across the farmer's orchard Her tormenters did not stay any longer would bring him to the road only a mile to sooth or question her. They had got as from the boat, and save a quarter's length they supposed, the information which they wanted, and pushed on rapidly down the Just where the narrow path from the or river. Now, the Governor, had arranged a chard opened into the road, Hetty Marvin signal with his boatman, that a white cloth by day, or a light at night. displayed Thus sat Hetty Marvin, the young daugh- from the attic window of his hiding-place, ter of Gov. Griswold's cousin, when her hun- which was just visible at the mouth of the ted friend sprang past her into the read, to creek, should inform them if he were in escape his pursuers. Hetty was a timid trouble, and put them upon the alert to help child of about twelve years; yet thought him. As soon, therefore, as he started for

of the leaster, they pulled swiftly ont to sea. The horsemen reached the shore coming to bark only in season to see the boat, with two men it, nearly out of sight, and supposing ernor's notice and suggested a scheme to pursuit. Meanwhile the hunted victim lay safe and quiet where his little coustn had earnestly, I am flying for my life, and un- hidden him, until the time came for her relamp, as soon as it grew dark, in the window for the boatmen, and to send him ther some supper, with his valise, which, in the

The signal recalled the boat, which after twilight had ventured in sight of the shore and the farm-house; and the Governor quickly made his way to the river in safety. When he rejoined his father in a secure home, he named his infant daughter which had been born in his absence, " Hetty Mar-

A Hryn - " Dear mother " said a delicate little girl. "I have broken your china vase. "Well, you are a naughty, careless, troublesome little thing, always in mischief;

go up stairs until I send for you," And this a Christian mother's answer to the tearful little culprit, who had struggled with and conquered temptation to tell a falsehood to screen a fault. With dissappointed disheartened looks, the child obeyed; and at that moment was crushed in her little heart the sweet flower of truth, perhaps never again in years to be sevived to

arrived at his uncle's house just as supper was ready. Being very hungry from his phrenzied fanatics still feel and dread the 'n swift pursuit. At the sight of the little long walk, he had no soonor got seated at nower of the Democratic press, and, not girl in the meadow, the leader of the party the table than he commenced a furious or slaught on the eatables right and left. 'Hold on sir,' said his uncle, who was

TA country wonth having an uncle liv-

'Say what you have a mind to," answered the boy between two mouthfuls, 'you can't tura my stomach.' WHAT IS MAN ?- Chemically speaking. a

pious man, 'we always say something be

man is forty-five pounds of carbon and nitro gen diffused through five and a half pailsful of water. WHAT IS WOMAN ?- Woman is one hundred pounds of man, two pounds of silk, ten pounds of cotton, and one pound of whaleguida; 'I know the child, I believe. Isn't bone, with an indefinite amount of fass and

> THE GRAVE. -- It buries every error, covers every defect, extinguishes every resentment. From its peaceful bosom spring none but tender reco lections. Whe ca look down upon the grave of an enemy and not feel a compunctious three that he should have warred with the poor handful of earth that hes mouldering before him? Trwo persons who have chosen each

other out of all the species, with design to

be each other's mutual comfort and enter-

tainment, have in that very action, bound

was going down this way to the river, where each others frailties and imperfections to the he had a boat; and he wanted me to tell end of their lives. "I say, Pat, what are you about; sweeping the room ?" "No," answered

the coward during it-the brave man

when it is over. tory, 'you are a nice child. Everybody | What the people say, don't believe knows you are a girl of truth. What did what the papers say, believe