A CHILDISH FANCY.

I suppose if all the children
Who have lived through ages lolly,
Were collected and inspected,
They would make a wondrous throng
Oh, the babble of the Babell
Oh, the flutter of the first
To begin with Cain and Abel,
And to finish up with us?

Think of all the men and women. Who are now and who have been, Every nation since creation. That this world of ours has seen, And of all of them, not any. But was once a baby small, While of children, oh, how many. Never have grown up at all.

Some have never laugh'd nor spoken,

Who will wash their similing faces?
Who their saucy oars will box?
Who will dress them and carces them?
Who will darn their little socks?
Where are arms enough to hold them?
Hands to pat each shiming hed?
Who will praise them? who will social Who will praise them? who will Who will pack them off to bed

Little, happy Christian children, Little savige children, too, Little savige children, too, In all stages of all ages, • That our planet ever knew! Little princes and princesses, Little begars wan and faint, Some in very buildsome dresses, Naked some, bedaubed with paint

Such a motive crowd would racke.
And the elatter of their chatter.
And the things that they would brook!
Oh, the liabible of the Bidon!
Oh, the finiter of the fuses.
To begin with Cam and Abel,
And to finish off with us.

THE RUBY MINE---A PERSIAN TRADITION.

It was years ago, a firm belief at the Persian court of Ispahan that a small | mail, with secret doubts. Hindoo tribe, dwelling near their bor ders, possessed a valuable mine of prec ious rubies. The Persian monarch, excited by the accounts of its great wealth, determined to possess it. this purpose he dispatched an army commanded by one of his ablest gener It was soon discovered that these Hindoos were possessed of a spirit to defend their own, for they met the invading Persians, routed them in battle, and drove them back into their own country

This success, however, was but short overwhelming numbers. Enraged at this repulse the Persian monarch strongly reinforced his army, and ordered them to lay waste the Hindoo country and utterly exterminate the

In the next tattle that ensued the brave but small army of the Hindoos was surrounded and cut to pieces, and replied, curtiv. their rajah slain. Many saved themselves by flight, but one survivor was left upon the field, a boy of twelve years of age, who clung consulsively to the dead form of the rajah, and would not leave him.

Though the Persian general s orders forgot his duty as a soldier, and listen ing to the voice of humanity, saved the youth with the determination, for he was childless, of rearing him as his

The slaughter of the innocent. Hin doos availed nothing towards the discovery of the secret of the mine. The You know not what you ask. Think fugitives retreated to some secure retreat among the hills and forcets, whith er the Persians could not trace them ten. Assad abandoned the search, and led his army home again led his army home again-

strong fortress within a short distance | O, never, never! I swear it!" of the spot that Assad had selected for his residence. It was his duty to watch wandering tribe that harrassed the sought after secret of the ruby mine. his new home, Gen Assad

orought the Hindoo boy whom he had found upon the battle-field. Though his extraction was well known to the Persian monarch, he was suffered to live in hopes, that one day he would reveal the secret of the precious mine

The boy gave his name as Araxa. and said he was the favorite page of the slain rajah, but he was not dispos ed to part with the secret of his race. For years he resisted threats, promises ploved to draw the secret from him. Inflexible and firm, he secred them all. He was willing to fight for Per sia and her laws, he told Gen. Asead, but he would die sooner than betray

his country.

He did fight for Persia, by Assad's side, and by his brave and gallant demeanor rose quickly to a chief command. It deed he soon superseded Assad at the head of the Army; the old General being worn with age and service, being only too glad to yield him his place, Araxa was generally regarded by the soldiers as Assad's son, his Hindoo origin being known but to few.

In the full promise of his early man hood a strong temptation to betray his sacred trust beset him. He loved the daughter of Ismail the governor, a love ly girl with whom his happiest days of

youth had been spent.

His passion was reciprocated by its fair object, who, for his sake, rejected the suit of Nasrod, a proud and

The governor (avored his suit, in the hope that her possession would prevail on him to disclose the secret of the mine, knowing that such an event would enrich him, and gain the last-ing gratitude of his monarch. To prove his constancy, he sent Araxa to fight the foes of Pereia upon the Caspain shore, from which, after a most successful campaign, he returned a con-

with great pomp and ceremony, and conducted him to the citadel of the for tress, there to make trial of his faith. To add great force to the request he was about to make, he commanded his daughter, the beauteous Zaphyra, to array herself in her most becoming at tire, and be present at the interview. She was the only witness to this audi ence, which was to decide the fate of the gallant youth she loved. One pas sionate glance she cast upon our hero, looking resplendent in his glittering armor, the insignia of the rank his own good sword had won, and then modest ly veiled her eyes with their long silk en lashes, took her place beside her fa. ther's chair, awaiting the issue with a beating beart. 1

'Young warrior,' began the govern or, graciously, by our monarch's or ders, I greet your safe return, and am prepared to offer sucherewards as your services demand.

'One only boon I ever asked, Ismail, responded Araxa, "and that gift is in

your power to bestow." He cast an eloquent glance upon the blushing maiden, who was not to slow to comprehend the meaning of his words, smiled significantly; he un derstood it too.

"What says my child? he asked, turning to Zaphyra "Remember," he cautioned, sinking his voice to a whis prr, "Nasrod, an officer of high account, still seeks your hand"

"Dear father,' she returned, "wring not from a maid a secret before the man who least of all should hear at; you know my heart.

Viaxa advanced joyously to her side took her hand and pre-sed his lips up A gentle pressure assured him that the homage was accepted

"Enough" exclaimed the govern or, "then for the last time the touch stone of affection shall bestried Re veal the secret of the mine, Araxa

The young Hindoo released the maiden's hand, and started from her "Why this emotion?" added Isside.

The breast of the young chieftain heaved with passionate emotion, and a gleam of fire broke forth from his dark

'Ungenerous man?' be cried; 'why drive me to despair? When Persia broke her bounds, and poured her my riads on my helpless countrymen, she drove them from their happy homes to seek for shelter in the barren moun tains, there, innocent and unoffending they remain, and stifle every thought of just revenge, and would you make me a firebrand to illume the path of lived, Bravery cannot contend against those whose sorded thirst for gain would once more desolate my native land?

The governor grew angry at these words, whose truth he could not dis-

pute Your treatment in your adopted country, young man, might have de served language of less reproach,' he

True, admitted Araxa, with gener ous candor, 'you taught me to be a sol dier, when boyish fancy eagerly imbib ed the dazzling promise of future fame. Habit has made a soldier's life my How can I then turn traitor to pride my country, and lift the sword, which I have now in honorable warfare, against were, on penalty of death, to spare have now in honorable warfare, against noither young nor old, he, however. The hearts of those whose blood comin gles with my own?

'No sacrifice like this do we de mand,' answered the governor, eagerly Your friends are pastoral, nor what we so much desire. Yie

the name, and -Being relieved from active service he established himself in a comfortable home near the frontier. Ismail, the interburgovernor of the province, occupied a lover never 1 swear 1?

There was no mistaking the determination with which these words were spoken Ismail saw that Araxa was borders, and gain, it possible, the much firm in his refusal. His battled cupids ty broke forth in anger.

'For your pertinacious silence when you could serve the State, and gain your monarch's lavor,' he said, 'I will deprive you of all hope of ever obtain ing Zaphyra's hand; nay more, I ban ish you from Persia. Begone?

Zaphyra made an imploring gesture, but her tather checked her harshly hat her father checked her harshly Araxa was deeply moved. Ismail eaw his hesitation, and the hope returned that the hat triumph yet. He took his daughter by the hand, as it to lead

his daughter by the hand, as it to lead her from the apartment.

Stay one moment, stay! cried Araxa, desperately. 'As this is by far the most important moment of my life, grant me a little pause for reflection To part from Zaphyra is worse than

death; to betray my country is —'
Zaphyra checked him by advancing
to his side, and laying her—hand upon

his shoulder. Be firm, Araxa?' she cried, with beaming eyes. 'Let no selfish thought intrude. I love you! and why do 1 intrude. I love you! and why do I dare to thus avow it? Because that love is founded on respect. Betray your country, and the flame of love your virtues have kindled in this heart will be extinguished never more to be

relighted.'
These noble words proclaimed her worthy of the young chieftain's love, but they enraged her father beyond measure; the hope of still obtaining possession of the mine led him to re strain his passion, and he dismissed Araxa from his presence with these ominous words:
'I grant'you until to-morrow's dawn

for your final resolution; that time expired, and the secret not divulged, death is your punishment if found in

Pereia!' On leaving the citadel, Araxa has-fened to the dwelling of his adopted father, Assad. The old veteran was very much surprised at the recital of what had taken place; but he bade

n the knowledge that Zaphyra loved hun; a circumstance that should palhate the father's harebness.

Araxa assured him that Zaphyra's love more than compensated him for every ill. He saw with joy her expressive eye, and heard with rapture her benignant voice. No little word that dropped from her lips but was in delibly marked upon his heart. Still it was a hard alternate to betray his country or give up the girl he loved, and that very love inspired him with a scheme to obtain her, and honor would not blush to own the means.

He told Assad vaguely of this scheme, and said he still remembered well the secret path which led to the retreat of his dear countrymen; and often (unknown to any Pereian) had he already visited their abode. They loved him, they would espouse his cause, and help him to gain Zaphyra.

'When I am gone hence,' he added, in conclusion, 'tell Ismail I repent; hid him dispatch a chosen band to the four rocks north of the citadel, where the aged palm tree stands by a lonely cavern; there I will meet and conduct them to the mine.'

Assad, whose trust in the vath had reared was unbounded, promised to obey, and Araxa mounted his swiftest steed and spurred swiftly away.

He passed the Persian boundary, galloped among the hills, penetrated in the secret way, and appeared among his countrymen in the cavern which contained the precious rubies. They hailed him with shouts of joy, for he was their prince-their rajah! Yes, Araxa was the son of that slaugh tered rajah, beside whose dead body he had been found on the battle field A cousin, an ambitious chieftain named Hyder, to whom he had dele gated his authority, ruled his people in his absence. Gladly would Hyder have had him remain forever absent, for he enviously coveted the rank he held in trust. But Araxa was too held in trust. But Araxa was too firmly scated in the people's heart for him to attempt to thrust him forth. Nay, more, he durst not attempt it.

Araxa quickly made known the ob ject of his journey to the mine. He directed the tribe to collect such frag ments as promised most a glittering harvest, convey them to the palm tree cavern, and deposit them deep in the earth. There would be lead Imail's officers, who, by this stratagem, would think the mine was found. Having given them his instructions, he prom sed speedily to revisit them with his bride, Araxa, took his departure and

returned to Assad's dwelling.
All chanced as he hoped. Ismail, deceived by the glittering specimens found by his officers in the palm tree cavern, readily gave his sanction for the nuptials of Araxa and Zaphyra. The great hall of the fortress was decorated for the purpose, and all dignitaries of the province assembled to grace the nuptials. Zaphyra, beneving that her lover had betrayed his country, would have hesitated to ratify her vows, but a whispered assurance from Araxa dispelled her scruples She trusted in his honor, and awaited patiently the explanation.

Scarcely had the priest pronounced the nuptial benediction than a man rushed frantically into the hall, exclaiming, vehemently

Where, where is the governor? Suspend the marriage!

Astonishment seized upon all present at these words Ismail was enraged at the interruption

'What hold presumptous slave dare thus intrude upon our hallowed rights?' he cried 'Mighty Ismail,' answered the intru

der, who was none other than Zaphy ras rejected suitor, Nasrod, 'as I over looked our Permans working at the spot supposed to be the mine, and vainly trying to discover a treasure, too soon exhausted, a Hindoo of Ar ava's tribe rode swiftly toward us, and scotting at our uscless labors, 'Fools, said he, 'why search for mines in heaps of barren sands? If you would your master's honor save, deliver this letter before Araxa's marriage with Zaphyra.' This said, he placed the letter in my hands, put spurs to his horse, and fled across the desert.

Araxa, and Zaphyra were strongly ngitated by these words knowing how much truth there was in the disclosure; but Ismail was incredulous.
Naerod,' he answered, 'well I know

your love for Zaphyra, and jealousy has brought you here in an attempt to

plied Nasrod, and with a triumphan smile he placed the letter in his hand Ismail hastily opened it and read these words penned by the ambitious and designing Hyder, who thus thought to destroy his rajah, and

No mine has been discovered. It is a the ruling of the president Judge, re-deep laid scheme to rob you of your marked that he believed the whole daughter, who once espoused, will leave her father's province to reign

ruby mme. This letter was signed 'A friendly Hindoo.' Ismail could rearcely credit

perfidity ?' he cried. 'Spare your repronch,' answered the young chieftain, calmly. Forced to choose between base dishonor and the

'Audacious!' exclaimed Ismail, furiously; do you then confess your treachery?'

'Not treachery, father,' returned Zaphyra, 'but patriotism and unshaken

She then addressed the assemled guests: 'Hear, all you Persians, witnesses of this ceremony, before this full assembly I assert my rights, and claim Araxa for my lawful lord.'

She rushed into his arms as she spoke, but her enraged father had her torn from his embrace and carried her

hours were given. At the expiration of that short time he must make full discovery of the ruby mine or die death of torture.

A few words had Araxa contrived to whisper in his wife's ear before they took her from his arms, and on these did he build the hopes of an escape. was a slender foundation, but it was all he had.

Wistfully then did he gaze through the grated windows, across the mont to the blue distant mountains which contained his nation and his home.

Suddenly the figure of a man ap peared on the offposite side of the moat, a man with a bow in his hand. He warved his hand to the captive and Arava recognized one of his most trus ty chiefs, Abbis.

Araxa withdrew from the window and an arrow sent with unerring aim, hurled in through the bars and upon the dungeon floor. Araxa picked it up eagerly, and found a letter at It contained these words:

'I have happily escaped, and according to your direction, have found your countrymen. Abbis and other will come to-night to rescue you. The grating will fly up by pressing a stud projecting upon the right. One of your countrymen will risk his life for you, by engaging the attention of the sentinel, while you leap from the plat-form Adieu! be firm. Zyenyry.

'Brave girl!' he cried, as he pressed the letter to his lips, 'your are worthy to be a rajah's bride!'

Night came, and when darkness hung like a vail around the fortress the Hindoos gathered to rescue their thef. Hyder, anxious to hide his treachery, led the way, and Abbis quickly followed. They swam the most together and scaled the platform. The sentinel perceived Hyder as he rose above the parapet, transfixed him with his spear, and the traitor fell back dead into the most; but Abbis quickly bounded upon the sentinel plunged his sword through his body, and preven ted the alarm he was about to give.

The trunk of a tree was run into the moat, serving as a floating bridge; up on this Araxa crossed to liberty, and found Zaphyra waiting to clasp him in

her arma Fleet steeds were in readiness, they mounted and galloped swiftly away to find shelter and peace among Araxa's people, who received his bride most

Ismail never recovered his daughter nor, though he made many atter at tempts, did he ever discover the secret of the ruby mine.

The Dead Returned.

A Husband Supposed to have been in his Grave for Nine Years Suddenly Reappears.

A case somewhat singular in its na

ture was brought before Alderman Nicholson on Saturday last. A Mrs. Sarah Williams appeared and made an information charging her husband, Thomas L Williams, with desertion. After being sworn she entered into a long detail of the circumstances con nected with the case. She stated that her maiden name was Young, and that in January, 1862, she was married to a man by the name of Joseph E. Abbott In September or December of the same vear he enlisted, and a short time after he left home, the regiment to which he belonged was engaged in a fight, and her husband was reported among the slain. Confirmation of the report af terward reached her, and for four years she remained true to the memory of the departed. At the expiration of that time she met and married Mr. Wilhams, with whom she lived happily, their reunion having been blessed by three children, until within two or three months. About two months ago, husband No. who had been so faithfully mourned, and who was supposed to be in 'that undiscovered coun try from whence no traveler returns, presented burself to the astonished gaze of his sometime wife alive and well. When Mr Williams came home his wife told him of the return of her first husband, but stated that he had expressed no desire to reclaim her Mr. Williams of course was astonished shure, yer honor.' but gave no intimation of what his in tentions for the future were. He, however, incontinently vamosed, leav ing a clear field to No. I if he chose to enter upon it. Since that time she had neither seen nor heard of him, and-brings this suit for the purpose of and-orings this shit for the purpose of compelling him to furnish a support for herself and their children. Wit hams was arrested and gave bail for court.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

—A somewhat eccentric lawyer, being engaged in defending a hard case, and not being altogether pleased with court could be bought with a peck of beans. The Judge, of course, took with Araxa over the Hudoos of the this remark in high dudgeon, and or dered the lawyer to sit down, and demanded of him an apology for this contempt of court; threatening him with commitment for the offense, if he did not apologize. The lawyer, after what he a little reflection, remarked had said was, he believed the court could be bought with a peck of beans; that he said it without reflection, and wished to take it back. "But," said he, "if I had put it at half a bushel, I never would have taken it back in the

> -A famous English lady, on her travels through America, stopping temporally at the log cabin of a literary trapper in Oregon, and seeing the essays of Carlyle and Macauly on the table, asked the frontiersman what he thought of the author. "Oh," said he, "them (ellers is some punkins. They ken sling ink, they ken now, you

The Bible. .

The following description of the Bible was found in Westminister Abbey, nameless and dateless:

A nation would be truly happy if it were governed by no other laws than those of this blessed book.

It contains everything needful to be snown or done.

It gives instructions to a senate, authority and direction to a magistrate It cautions a witness, requires an impartial verdict of a jury, and furnished

the judge with his sentence. It sets the husband as the lord o the household, and the wife as the mistress of her table; tells him how to rule, and her, as well, how to man-

It entails honor on parents, and en

joins obedience on children.

It prescribes and limits the sway o the sovereign, the rule of the ruler, and the authority of the master; commands the subjects to honor, and servants to obey; and the blessing and protection of the Almighty to all that walk by its

It gives directions for weddings and

It promises food and raiment, and

guardian to the departing hu-band and father: tells him with whom to leave his fatherless children, and whom his widow is to trust; and promises a fac-ther to the former, and a husband to

It teaches a man to get his house in order and how to make a will; it ap-points a dowry for his wife; entails the right of the first born, and shows how

the young branches shall be left.
It defends the rights of all and veals vengeance to every defaulter,

It is the first book, and the best book.

It contains the choicest matter; give the best instruction, and affords, the greatest degree of pleasure and satisfaction we have ever enjoyed,

profound mysteries ever penned, and it brings the very best comforts to the

It settles all matters in debate, re solves all doubts, and eases the mind and conscience of all their scruples.

that condemns all folly and makes the tects all lies, and confronts all errors, and is the book of life, that shows the

It contains the most ancient antiquities and strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic deeds and unparal leled wars.

PAT'S COLT - A gentleman who faors us with some reminiscences respecting the early settlement of old Derryfield, N. H ,-relates the follow

ing anecdote
When my grandfather resided at
Goffstown and Derryfield, then settled by the Irish, he hired a wild sort of an Irishman to work on his farm. One day soon after his arrival, he told him to take a bridal and go out in the field and catch the black colt. 'Don't come without him,' said the old gen tleman. Patrick started and was gone some time, but at last returned without a bridle, with his face and hands . badly scratched, as though he had re ceived bad treatment.

shoulder's my own, I had to climb up the tree after the colt !

deal of rough usage on both eider, and metable: you only make, inevitable make, and at with a bird to an old make, and or forty times worse tree. It am was kept to be a forty to be and we ever after key one Pairs of the constraints of the Source of the and we ever after key one of the and we ever after key one of the tree Bounds kept to a located and was ever after key of any Paris.

West there lived a jovial Dutchman, whose first name was Hanness Von Shrimpetricel He had a wife. of the hard a little grocery, where beer a a compersonal property was sold. He gave credit to a lot of dry custom and kept book with a piece of white chalk on the head board of the

One day Mrs. Shrimpetiffel, in a neat fit, took it upon herself to clean house and things. So she did, and she cleaned the head-board, and with soap and water settled the old man's ac counts by wiping away every chalk mark. Pretty soon, before long, the old vender of things came into his house and saw what rum his frau had

why you make a ruin man of me, I guess not? You make wipe away lem name and figures what I owe dem tellers what's going to pay me before dey get ready, and I lose more as swie

'Hanness, you have make dem all right again, don't you?'

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

A soft blow-a gentle breeze. Name for a bull-dog--Agrippa.

A drawing-room-The apartments of An eclipse of the son--Cut off with-

out a penny. A sold-stirring occupation - Dancing

an Irish jig. What is the greatest want of the age? Want of funds,

Modern Heathenism - Worshiping dols (idles) in crinoline. How to clevate the human race-Send

them up in a balloon.

'His grace of five Umbrellas' is the name of a Japanese dignity.

Hens are not strata in winter-that is they are not regular layers.

When is a man obliged to keep his word? When no one will take it Come in out of the wet, said the shark, when he swallowed the boy

Age is venerable in man, and would be in woman-if ever she became old When is a ship like a scarf-pin? When it's on the besom of a heavy

Charles Kenn said of that horse was like a poor play, it can't run, and it wen't draw

Why is it unjust to blame backmen for cheating us? Because we call of ato-take us in.

Because horses are used to rems, does not follow that they are unaffected by wet weather.

The moon furnished the first instance on record of trust, with borrowed light. It is at the approach of dinner-time, that we feel most sensibly: the entiness

of things below ! Missing men are sometimes found drowned; many men are found round

who are not missing. A man with a scolding wife say

that he has less fear of the jaws of death than of the inwa of life The darkest page in the history of the House of Representatives—That colored youth from Virginia

'Equality means,' says a French writer, 'desire to be equal to your superiors, and superior to your equals

each and every one—such as have no blasted hopes have blasted headach. A bid place for lent keepers Sur

Nature gives a crumb of comfort to

Domingo, it has no eggs, as the "white are banished and the yolk cast off An Indianapolis paper placidly remarks, that 'the attendance at the city prison last night was small but select. What kind of a waist has the ocean? easked a fashionable young lady of he lover. 'A watery waste, my dear

Solomon's wisdom is said to be due t the fact that he had seven hunder wives, whom he counseled on all occ Sjons

Sacramento reports that a petrition pench was recently discovered ther. Wasn't it a peach stone instead of stone peach? The letters on a trunk at a

depot recently, were J A M, M. The baggage-smashers, however, were ten ler with it The man who didn't believe in a-

vertising has gone into partnership wit the Sheriff, and the latter is now door The name of John Smith does no appear once in the directory of the cit of Wilmington, N=C , containing 15

000 or more inhabitants When a young man is thirsty in th morning his affectionate mother think he could not have had anything t

drink the night before The Jersey watering places are rapidly filling up with mosquitoes, an never before were they so thoroughly organized and confident of success

Grant, according to Webster's de-

tionary, is 'a term applied to conveyances of every kind of real property, epecially houses, land, horses, libraries Some imprudent fellow asks the que

tion, why don't more of our preacher make a distinction between the floolish ness of preaching' and the preaching o footishness? 'How much did he leave /

take a dollar with him. If you ever should have the mister tune to let the cut out of the bag, neve try and stuff her back again, such

tom the north, is called 'Temperane river,' because it is the only one of all the tributaries of the lake that has no bar at its mouth

The eternal fitness of things is again illustrated by the purpose of affixing Grant's "phiz" to the custom-house Ulysses I, should go down to posterit

A young lady at Richmond commenced crying on the third of the month, and hasn't stopped yet, and he father says she can howl forever, bu the won't get any two shillings out o him to buy a bustle.

An Iowa man living within thre miles of a railroad, has never been in

car; never been courting; never sat of a jury, or kissed a girl Weshould sa; a jury, or kissed a girl We should say that man is considerably behind the spirit of the age. The remark of an exchange "tha

many of our successful lawyers commenced life as preachers" is gracefull corrected by one of the legal gentlemereferred to who begs leave to state the he began life as an infant

A French artist being asked to dra-an allegorical figure of benevolence carefully sketched a bit of Indian-rul ber of Signature. ber. "This, said he, is the true embler of benevolence; it gives more than an other substance !' "That you believe you have a call !

right again, don't you?

'Vell, mien tearer frau, I make de figures all right, but I puts down some petter names as dem old fellors vot you must walt, and see whether the people when the peo must wait, and see whether the peop think they have a call to hear you?

destroy Araxa's happines.'

'Read, sir, and be convinced.' re

usurp his throne.

'Ismail, Araxa has deceived you.

the evidence of his own senses. 'Araxa can you be guilty of such

loss of my beloved Zaphyra, I sought by stratagem to abtain what your stern cruelty denied.

that it was a base return for his serviteror.

On his return Ismail received him

Araxa be of comfort still; admitted to her channer, while the new-made that it was a base return for his servithat it was a base return for his servithe dungeons of the fortress. Twelve there.

limits the use of both.

It points out a faithful and cleinal

overreacher and trespasser.

It contains the best laws and mos

nquiring and disconsolate.

It exhibits life and immortality from ime everlasting, and shows the way to glory.

It reveals the only living and true lod, and shows the way to him, and sets ande all other gods, and describes the vanity of them, and all who trust in such; in short, it is a book of laws to show right and wrong, of willlow toolish wise, a book of truth that de

way from everlasting death.

'Why, Patrick, what is the matter? what in the world alls you?' ,An' faith, isn't it me, your honor that never will catch the old black colt again? Bad buck to him! duln't he all but scratch the eyes out of my bead? An' laith as true as my

'Climb a tree after him? Nonsense! Where is the beast?'

where, yer honor.'

We all followed Patrick to the spot death of a wealthy citizen (Everyto get a solution of the difficulty, and thing,' responded the wag. He didn't on reaching the field we found, to our no small amusement, that he had been chasing a young black bear, which he had so cooled in catching after a great

How A D ACHMAN GOT EVEN,-Out

wrought. Then he said:
'Mine Gott, frau Shimpetiffel, for

hundred tollar!' His frau left the room in fear and disgust. When she returned, he had recovered the head-board with marks. Then she said:

wiped out!

1