

SHE HATH FALLEN.

On her chain of life is cast, On her spirit's wing to rest, She hath let the sparrow in, She hath mated her with him, She hath open'd wide the door, She hath pass'd the threshold o'er, Wherefore has she gone astray? Stood Temptation in her way, With its eyes so glittering bright, Clothed in angel robes of light!

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

The Little Bound-Boy's Dream. A FAIR-HAIRED child laid his pale cheek against a pillow of straw. It had toiled up three pairs of narrow, dark stairs to gain its miserable garret, for it was a little "bound-child," that had neither father nor mother; so no soft bed awaited his tired limbs, but a miserable pallet with one thin coverlet.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, published by General Bennett, at the office of the Atlantic Monthly, No. 11 North Third Street, Philadelphia. It is published monthly, except in the winter months, when it is published quarterly. It contains a variety of original articles, and is one of the most interesting and valuable publications of the day.

NEW YORK TIMES.

THE DAILY TIMES, containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News, is published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is one of the most reliable and comprehensive newspapers of the United States.

JOSEPH RIEGEL & H. S. PISTER.

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SOWER BARNES & POTTS.

DOORBELLERS AND STATIONERS, and Dealers in CERTAIN AND WALL PAPERS, No. 37 North Third Street, below Arch, Philadelphia.

So she turned again to him— What had she to lose or win? Resting on her life a stain Deeper than the brand of Cain. Had she not a pitying tone, Weeping in her shame alone, Was there not a human heart In her anguish bore a part? None to hold a beam-light up Before her darkened night?

But after awhile, as he laid there, what wondrous change came over the place! A great light shone down, the huge black rafters turned to solid gold, and these seemed all studded with precious sparkling stones. The broken floor, too, was all encrusted with shining crystals, and the child raised himself upon his elbow, and gazed with a half-fearing, half-delighted look upon the glorious sight.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE. THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST. ESTABLISHMENT OF THE DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS. We respectfully invite attention to the following... THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE, No. 11 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

WATSON & JANNEY, Importers and Jobbers of SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, No. 23 Market Street, Philadelphia.

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W. I. BURKHART, Importer and Dealer in IRON AND STEEL, No. 60 Front Street, Philadelphia.

AGRICULTURAL.

Apology In June.

JUNE is the swarming season, though bees often commence in May, and sometimes wait until July to begin. Any one wishing to increase his colonies to the utmost must secure at least one swarm from each stock that is sufficiently strong. This is a matter which is to a great extent uncontroled. A hive will often exhibit all the indications of swarming, except actual issuing, and yet not swarm. If you do not intend to make all the swarms possible, it is well to put on the surplus boxes, but do not expect the greatest yield of surplus honey, and at the same time great increase. Often the non-swarming hive will store honey enough to buy a good hive or two of bees when sold. Prepare the surplus honey-boxes before placing in the hives by sticking in the top of each some nice white combs the right distance apart, to serve as guides to the bees; pieces an inch square will do. Mr. Harbison says, instead of melting beeswax into which one edge of the comb may be dipped to make it stick, these pieces may be glued. Stocks not strong enough to swarm by the last of this month should be made to show cause. If queenless, give them a new queen, unless too weak to keep out worms. If the queen is barren, destroy her, and replace with another in a few days. In a good season bees quite often swarm too much—more proportionally in small than in large apiaries. When no queens are reared artificially to supply stocks or swarms, it is usually most profitable, when practicable, to limit the issues from each, to one. With the movable comb, this may be controlled. As a rule, five or six days after the first issue, take out the frames, and cut out all queen cells but one, leaving the oldest. If any are not sealed, it may be necessary to open the hive again in three or four days, and cut off any cells that may subsequently be started. After swarms usually issue from the eighth to the thirteenth day after the first; they need not be expected after the eighteenth day. It takes two second, or four third swarms to be equal to one of the first. If two or more cannot be united, it is better commonly to return them to the old hive. With half a dozen or more movable comb hives, it is needless to have any very weak, at least after the weather becomes warm. Bees are increasing much faster when all are strong than when some are much crowded, and others very weak. They are easily equalized in a few days, by taking some combs from the strong hives, filled with brood, ready sealed, and exchanging them with the weak ones. Should chilly nights occur before there are enough hatched to protect these combs, the entrances should be nearly closed, and old carpets or blankets used to help keep the hive warm.—American Agriculturist.

WIT AND HUMOR.

THE needle-woman's exclamation. Alen! If you can't coax a fish to bite, try your persuasive powers upon a cross dog, and you will be sure to succeed. "My 'plation is," said a philosophical old lady of much experience and observation, "that any man as dies upon washin' day does it out of pure spite."

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A GENTLEMAN falling down a steep hill, and fearing the foot of it was unprop, enfolded out to a clown who was dithering, and asked him if it was hard at the bottom. "It is hard enough at the bottom, I warrant you." But in half a dozen steps the horse sunk up to the saddle-girths, which made the gentleman whip, spur, and swear. "Why, you rascal," said he, "did you not tell me it was hard at the bottom?" "Ay," replied the fellow, "but you are not half way to the bottom yet."

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A GENTLEMAN residing near Boston drew the attention of the Town Council to a slough in the road as a nuisance, but no notice was taken of it. One day he found, to his amazement, that two Councilors had walked into it by accident and were bawling about it in the mire, when he addressed them thus: "Gentlemen of the Town Council of Boston: I have often petitioned to your honorable body against this slough, but I never had any attention paid to my petition. I now come forth to express my delight to see you at last starting in the gutter."

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