

POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

From the Episcopal Recorder. A LAMENT. My heart is smitten and withered like grass...

THE DRESS-MAKER'S APPRENTICE, or, the Bachelor abroad and at home.

BY CAROLINE ORNE. CHAPTER I. "Can you tell me the name of that beautiful girl who has just been dancing with Frank Ashton?"...

fell on her ear, she imperfectly comprehended their meaning. Lanson was disappointed, for he had carefully marked the different phases which her feelings had assumed...

boarded one of her girls last summer, I have called to see if you would accommodate me in the same way. "For my own part I should be very glad to," replied Miss Lanson...

wish you would also be a little more particular about ironing my shirt bosoms and collars—I don't think you take much pains with them. "I will do my best," said she, "and I always have done..."

cologne water upon her hands, after having subjected them to a more thorough ablution than usual, even though they had been encased in a pair of thick gloves while performing what was to them a very novel employment...

side to your temper. Now as the noble or rather apparently noble side of your character, and the smooth side of your temper were always presented when you were abroad, I naturally concluded that the mean side of the one, and the rough side of the other were kept for home use...

NELSON.

Human nature is ever very frail. No man ever had a stronger sense of it under the influence of a sense of justice, than Lord Nelson. He was too fond of inflicting punishment...

TABLE OF A TUB.

The following droll story appears in the St. Joseph's Times: On the passage of the ship Alexandria from New Orleans to New York, a young lad of about 14, from a naturally frolicsome disposition...