

THE EVERETT OBSERVER.

FORWARD

POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

GRATITUDE TO GOD.

THE STARS IN HEAVEN INSTRUCT THE EARTH. Their nightly anthem to reverent, A great Creator shineth forth.

THE OVER-PAID CHECK.

"Tell me something, if you'll promise not to say anything about it," said a young man named Wheeler to a clerk named Watson.

not your due, and that the loss will fall upon the individual who committed the error." "You need not talk to me, Watson, I know what I am about. I just wanted five hundred dollars, and the money has come in the nick of time."

Wheeler was in earnest, as his conduct proved. He kept the money notwithstanding several persons, who came to know the fact urged him to do what was right.

stances, voted to let the loss fall upon the Bank. But while they pitied the young man they could not retain him in a responsible situation as the one he had occupied."

"Oh dear!" fell from the lips of Wheeler, in a tone of distress, that was far more deeply grounded in his heart than the merchant dreamed.

sent home into one at all inferior, or wanting in the elegance with which she was furnished.

"I'll take any but," returned Hook, "that I do—call for me at ten o'clock, and you will find that I shall be able to give a tolerable account of the worthy gentleman's champagne and venison."

"Loungeing up Sago Square in the afternoon with Terry the actor, the promenade of the gratified and happily saluted with a concord of sweet odors from an spacious arena."

Wheeler was deeply agitated by this apparition. He did not leave the city the next day as he intended. It was impossible for him to go now until he had obtained an interview with Adeline, who had not yet had given her vows to another."

WE HAVE NO HOME. The cottage grey is ours no more, And by its health-stone strangers dwell, A darkness hangs about the door.

THE MUSHROOM ARISTOCRAT. All aristocracy is some thing of a puzzle to our democratic notions of men and things; but there is some times extent in this queer world a flash aristocracy—a loggia coin—which we apprehend is quite as much a marvel to its simple victims as to others.