

And many a bit of good advice In smooth proverbial phrase; And many a wish-of little price-For health and happy days ;

But musing how the human soul (Whate'er the Fates may will) Still measures by its self-control, Its greatest good or ill,---

Of benedictions, I protest, 'Mid many a shining pearl, I like the merry coachman's best-

"Be good to yourself my girl !" JOHN G. SAXE.

## A STRANGE STORY. PRESENT.

One afternoon, towards the end of Sep tember, the clocks in the city of London struck four, and the daily routine of busi-ness m the house of Pumkin Brothers came to a close. These events were not peculiar to that particular day; but a story must have a beginning. The numerous clerks closed their ledgers, and stowed clerks closed their ledgers, and stowed away their papers with far greater alscrivy then they had shown in bringing them out some six or serven hours before; and as they put on their overcoats, hats, and gloves, they began to chat with each other. One had got an order for the theatre for two, and asked another to have a chop with him somewhere, and then go thither; others were members of a volun-ter cornes, and were in a burry to get thither; others were members of a volun-teer corps, and were in a hurry to get on their disguises, and go and be hall-right turned somewhere. All had some personal object, pertaining to love, war, pleasure, or dinner, in view; in short, the striking at the clock had a magie power, and turn-et them from mechanical cogs into men. Samstress' work I tried at inst was notworth while, but they pay well for this.I wish Harry would spend a little uponhimself; I durst not give him a new coator hat in return for his mantillas and bon-net; how surprised he would be to learnthat I made it !"ed them from mechanical cogs into men.

One man went up to the head of a department, and from him received papers, which he put into the breast-pocket of his coat, and then walked off without sneak.

coat, and then walked off without speak-ing to bis fellow-elerks, beyond bidding good afternoon to one or another, and as-senting once or twice to the fact of the "Mr. Anonymous," repeated Susan sip-

"Ah," replied Brown. "He dines for

"And inks the rim of his hat."

"And max the rim of his hat." "Perhaps he is poor," suggested the charitable Robinson. "Poor!" cried Jones. "Who isn't?

much frightened; and thinking her daughter would faint away, she had paid so attention, still thinking it was Peter wo was at the door. Mrs. Law's daughter gave another scream.
Mrs. Law looked up, and saw that it was a strange man. He held a revolver ruled steady and an set ni is hand. His red cloak was flying wide open. She even thought she saw his hoof. The man kopt staring fleredy at the two women.
"Mercy upon us," Mrs. Law cried, rushing from her seat. She thought the swoman about fifty years of age. She is delicate and rather timid. Her face became while will event. The fine seat. She thought the swom she at rather timid. Her face became while will cried and think about fifty years of age. She is delicate and rather timid. Her face became while will the rush cried. Mrs. Law is a woman about fifty years of age. She is delicate and rather timid. Her face became while will terror. She beld up her face became while will arather timid. Her face became while will arather timid. Her face became while arather timid. Her face became while whole wold shoot. " Her in Dolly Vardens. Shawls—Have been nearly quiet.
Mands and cried "Don't shoot." Her intervent wold shoot." Her in the start will the wold. Shoot." Her in the start will the wold. Shoot." Her in Dolly Vardens. Shawls—Have been nearly quiet.
Mands and cried "Don't shoot." Her intervent. She wond. " Her in the shoot." Her intervent. She wond. " Her in the shoot." Her intervent. She wond. " Her intervent. She wond." Her in the shoot." Her intervent. She wond. " Her in the shoot." Her in the shoot." Her in the shoot." Her intervent. She wond. " Her intervent. She wond. " Her intervent. She wond." Her in the shoot." Her intervent. Shawls—Have been nearly quiet. Shawls—Have been nearly quiet. Show wond. " Her intervent. She wond." Her intervent. She wond. " Her intervent. She wond. " Her intervent. She wond." Her intervent. She wond. " Her intervent. She held up the she wond." Her intervent. She held up the she wond. "

weather being fine. "A mean beggar, that Mapleson," said Jones, as he arranged the flower in his but-