

Iterhome was but a cotter home, A simple home, and small, Yet sweathes and affection mid-Hiteseman filty hail; A little taste, a little care; A though tigh word transplantid there A though tigh word transplantid there Herhourds was built continendone, A simple, home and small, Yet sweathere and Affection midd Hit does a Dirty patt. Asswedt the home, an sweet the inaid, 2.) As graceful and as gond ; 3. She seemed a billy in the shade. A vlott in the bud; She had uw wealth, hour maiden worth; A wealth that's little fame; Yet their the truet read on earth. ¹¹Jesus shall be taken out of Jerusslem, through the gate of Irusfica."
¹¹Jesus shall be taken out of Jerusslem, through the gate of Irusfica."
¹¹Jesus through a gate of brass, in the Isber of the second through the second tribe. If was discovered in the year of the second tribe. If was discovered in the year of the second tribe. If was discovered in the year of the second tribe is the second for the second tribe. If was discovered in the year of the second tribe. If was discovered in the year of the second tribe. If was discovered in the year of the second tribe is the second for the second tribe. The news of last year, all of which I bere Isber the second for the second tribe is the second for the second tribe is the second for the second tribe is the second tribe is the second for the second tribe is the second for the second tribe is the second tribe is the second for the second tribe is the second tribe is the second for the second tribe is t 31. A wealth that's little fame; Yet that's the funce is gold on aarth— The other's but a name! Hor home was but a cottage homo; A dingle homo and small, Yet sweetness and affortion made It scome fairy hall. A chorchives of soil, that throw A smile o'rervery tank, A willing near the toroflow To serve, o'erono could nek, A something we could wish our own ; A simple loose, and small, Yet sweetness and affoction malo It seem a fairy hall 110

Miscellancous.

 PRIMING of HARLEY HA PRETTY THOUGHTS.

less shadow to the consciontiously honest and up-right. What is fortune? A capricious dame, who often rejects those who are most anxious to solicit her fa-vors; while tothers more unworthy are the recipi-onts of her bounties without their solicitations. What is fashion? A besulful envelope for mor-tality, presenting a glittering and polished exte-rior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

the commissaries of the arts, in the French army to Liny. Up to the time of the campaign to the south of laty it was preserved in the successful of the Cartha-siana, near Naples, where it was kept in 'a box of chony. Since then, this rolic is 'kept in the Chapel of Caserta. The Carthasians obtained by their pac-titions that the plate in might be kept by them which they made for the French army. The French trans-tition are made literally by member's of the complexity of the cartha-istion was made literally by member's of the complexity of the sacrifess which they made for the French army. The French trans-tition static was made literally by member's of the complexity of the sacrifess which they made for the French army. The French trans-There's scients to be no historical dpubt as to the currespond exactly with those of the Gospel. The following is the conclusion of Hon. The following is the conclusion of Inth. The following is the conclusion of Inth. The following is the conclusion of Hon. The following is the conclusion of Inth. The science of the sub-static of New York, to see one of the worders of the who now visits the North western part of the State of New York, to see one of the worders of thue, world—the Falls of Niagara—inay see, also a Dear patron;--I'vo a right to call you dear, The politician calls the people so, He names the term as nothing but a mere Unmoaning word, to cheat the crowd you know; I use it rightly and I do not fear Your blame.-Dear friend your quarter, then I'll 200

Shall my poctic fire re-light the flame

Shail my, poetic fire, ro-light the flame And dry up rivers and make mountains smoke? It will not. Tim po candidule for fame; To try the thing would be too bold a stroke For one like me who seeks not poet's name But who's content if he can barely creak Ills rude, rough, homespur verse in frog-pond base In some remote and owl-frequented place.

go. Farewell, till rolls around another year Then it my gullet be not plugged, I'm here.

Frightened by in Inference. Mary the maid, who had goue up on Monday morning to make the beds, came flying down stairs, screaming "Murder, murder!" and staggered into the breakfast room, where she fainted at the feet of Mrs. Gutobed and Miss Ditto, of, in this county.

egant of the barn-yard., It was in fact a reunion for the first, and we fear for the last time, of the noblest chanticleers and their families in New England. The present appearance of these dis-tinguished bipeds was decidedly cosmopolitan. There were the Chefin-Ohina and Skanghai, tow-reing above their fellows like verifable mandaring

determing "Murder, marder?" and staggered into
 linebres, cannot beers and multiply and the second sec

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

.....

" The witnesses who have signed the sentence of

"4. Capet. "Jesus shall bo takon out of Jerusalem, through

death against Jesus are " 1. Daniel, Robani, Phurisce;

2. John Zuroballel:

3. Raphael Robani: