

Poetical.

THE END OF LIFE.

BY MRS. R. F. NICHOLS.

He lived all the number of his years, and they were three score and ten."

An old man sat by the window, For the spring was drawing near...

The hands of the old man trembled, His head was bowed and thin...

Miscellaneous.

CRAFT IN IRELAND.

A VERY SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

The following singular statement was made to the narrator when in Ireland, not long since, by one upon whose authority he can place the utmost reliance...

He does not pretend to account for it. He does not pretend to account for it. He does not pretend to account for it.

The following is an extract from M. Hu's "Travels in Tartary, Thibet, and China," lately published in Paris. It is painfully interesting.

my story, however, so far as men's minds were concerned, was soon unravelled, though the circumstances upon which the solution was founded, were not sufficiently strong to constitute evidence.

But Heaven's justice vindicated itself in an awful way. The actual assailant called the country, but his instigator and brother remained blood-guilty.

Barbarous and Diabolical Ceremonies of Lamaism.—The following is an extract from M. Hu's "Travels in Tartary, Thibet, and China," lately published in Paris.

On the fifteenth day of the new moon, we came upon numerous caravans, following, like ourselves, the direction from east to west.

New and True.—It is indeed a fact worthy of remark, and one that exceeds in fact to be noticed, that throughout the whole animal creation...

From the London Morning Chronicle. ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

The late Basil Montagu, Q. C., whose death at the advanced age of eighty two is recorded to have occurred at Boulogne-sur-mer, not long since, was formerly a commissioner in bankruptcy, and was so active as a trustee that he was called upon for many years in a large number of such matters.

He was a man of high rank and distinguished talents, and his death was a great loss to the country.

Mrs. Caudle and Bloomer.—Mrs. Caudle, it is determined to wear the "Bloomer," and poor Caudle had to give up.

Singular Exports of Food on the Steam.—A man informs that for many weeks past he has been afflicted with drowsiness, and a desire to sleep, even during the day.

AN AMERICAN PRIVATEER.—During the last war with England, and while stationed on the Barbary coast, we were surprised one day, while exploring the ruins of Carthage...

From Boston.—I replied the captain, a smart dashy looking young fellow. "Twenty three days, sir."

What! in a neutral port, in which the British exercise unlimited influence? They will never permit us to sell the cargo.

Curious Habits of Tattooing.—Tattooing is called by these folks garb-une, and they wear slaps of leather round their necks, hands, and feet...

Graph Engraving Success.—The following paragraph appeared in the French papers:—On a well-dressed body, discovered this morning, hanging from a tree on the road from Yerailles to Soanux...

Mrs. Boggs says that she observes the people in the Legislature have put her poor neighbor, Mr. Brown on a standing committee, which will be a dreadful trial to him as he was very weak in the legs, and never could keep his feet long at a time.

AMASS MAY WAS CURED OF BETTING! How!—Keep quiet and I'll tell you. Not a thousand miles from Jamaica Plain lived Lem Seaver, Bob Emmons, and Amasa May...

AMASS MAY WAS CURED OF BETTING! How!—Keep quiet and I'll tell you. Not a thousand miles from Jamaica Plain lived Lem Seaver, Bob Emmons, and Amasa May.

AMASS MAY WAS CURED OF BETTING! How!—Keep quiet and I'll tell you. Not a thousand miles from Jamaica Plain lived Lem Seaver, Bob Emmons, and Amasa May.

AMASS MAY WAS CURED OF BETTING! How!—Keep quiet and I'll tell you. Not a thousand miles from Jamaica Plain lived Lem Seaver, Bob Emmons, and Amasa May.

AMASS MAY WAS CURED OF BETTING! How!—Keep quiet and I'll tell you. Not a thousand miles from Jamaica Plain lived Lem Seaver, Bob Emmons, and Amasa May.

AMASS MAY WAS CURED OF BETTING! How!—Keep quiet and I'll tell you. Not a thousand miles from Jamaica Plain lived Lem Seaver, Bob Emmons, and Amasa May.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A SONG FOR THE LADIES.

The glorious day is dawning, girls; When women shall be free;

When gowns and bonnets, capes and shawls, No longer we shall see!

When we shall see the ladies, All the same, as we were; And the men, as they were.

When we shall see the ladies, All the same, as we were; And the men, as they were.

When we shall see the ladies, All the same, as we were; And the men, as they were.

When we shall see the ladies, All the same, as we were; And the men, as they were.