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Poetical.

THE FIRST DISAPPOINTMENT.

I saw a youthful mother, Once on a summer day, Set down a smiling infant To watch its frolic play.

And thus it has been with all, Who's dark good has played— We've sought to grasp the sunshine, And only found the shade.

CHARITY.

In the hour of keenest sorrow— Wait not for the coming morrow, To the sad and sorrowing go— Make if thy sincerest pleasure.

Go and seek the orphan sighing— Seek the widow in her tears, And, on mercy's pious flying, Go, dispel their darkest fears.

Go, with manners unassuming, In a meek and quiet way, O'er the father ne'er presuming, Though the brother sadly stray.

When thy heart is warmly glowing With the sacred love of prayer, Be thy works of kinder aid, Not as with a miser's care.

Miscellaneous.

THE DEATH OF HECTOR.

A TRANSLATION. BY G. H. GRESWELL.

Fair and bright was the morning in proud old Troy. The young prince Hector arose from the side of his bed.

He rose from her couch, and with her infant in her arms, knelt at the feet of Hector, and said: "My dear father, bid me go, for I have done my duty."

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A BOY'S TRIALS.

The Springfield Republican has a capital article on this subject. Here are some of the extracts: "THE REGULATIONS WITH THE 'OLD MAN'."

We suppose that the first severe trial a boy has to undergo is to submit his will to the old man, whom he is taught to consider his father.

Then he is tried by the schoolmaster. This is usually done before the development of those undeniable affluencies which in after life, tend to make the punishment more endurable.

A green-looking customer observed a sign hanging over a grocery store, reading thus: "Wholesale and retail store."

"Yes, mister, who's boss here?" "The proprietor has just stepped out, sir."

"I don't understand you, stranger," replied the clerk, who began to think the fellow was in the box.

"Certainly, squire, certainly, I always do what I can for my customers."

THE PRINTERS.

The conductors of the London Punch seem to know something about the difficulties which surround printers.

"How nice is this thing being a printer?" "A traveler in Kansas, who was evidently a 'hush whacker' before, for he talks like an old western pioneer."

"My advice to all travelers is to take along a small sack of cooked provisions, a good bottle of brandy to mix with the water, and a tin of stone, brook, branch, creek, river and spring."

"How to equip for a Kansas trip." "A traveler in Kansas, who was evidently a 'hush whacker' before, for he talks like an old western pioneer."

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THE WHEREWITHAL.

A man may have wisdom and worth, And humor and wit at his call, But what do these matter on earth, If he has not the wherewithal?

THE PUNX IS THE DIAL WHOSE FACE Shows best where the sunlight doth fall: He is always first in the race.

Love smiles on the casement that shows A picture within to entral; Yet, gold's in the heart of the rose, His love is in the wherewithal.

Home! to be at home is the wish of the soldier, and tender visions mingle with the troubled dreams of the trench and field.

THE BLESSED HOME. Home! to be at home is the wish of the soldier, and tender visions mingle with the troubled dreams of the trench and field.

THE MARRIAGE OF A PENNSYLVANIA GIRL. A California correspondent writes of one of our exchanges, as follows: "I was under the impression that the State as one of the 'Pennsylvania' were married."

THE ASHES OF COLUMBUS. A Cathedral in Havana claims the honor of sheltering the remains of the navigator. A recent traveler thus describes the place:

A modest young gentleman at a dinner party, put the following conundrum: "Why are most people who eat like hares?"

A London writer says there is in that city a young lady from Baltimore, who is the most beautiful lady in the British dominions.

A person preaching a tiresome sermon on happiness, when he had done a good deal of happiness, told him he had forgotten one sort of happiness: happy are they who did not hear your sermon.

Pollux is like an air cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it causes your joints to wobble.

"I can't bear you," as the sea said to a leaky ship.

The Earthquake Panic in London.

There were, in 1750, wild prophecies and alarming convulsions of nature, such as England had yet little known.

THE BREAD MAKING. How many of the young lady Rural readers are there who can make a loaf of bread so that it will come to the table wholesome and palatable?

Some young ladies will exert themselves for company's sake, but cannot afford to bother so much for only father and mother.

THE NEW WEAPON OF DEFENCE. The London Daily News after a hasty sketch of modern improvements in various kinds of arms, describes a new weapon invented by Charles Shaw.

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FACTS AND FANCIES.

A high rent—a hole in the crown of your shoes; The more polished society is the less formality there is in it.

Nature is a pattern mill of all work, and does best when least meddled with.

True worth, like the rose, will blush at its own sweetness.

Virtue is the surest to longevity; but vice, insects with an early doom.

A good natured friend is often an enemy in disguise.

Business whets the appetite and gives a relish to pleasure.

Ninety clerks are employed in the Chicago Post Office.

During the month of September, 2,373 arrests were made by the police of Philadelphia.

The way to get good nights is to ask a man up in the middle of the night and walk to him five dollars.

It is generally considered bad manners to order a paper to be stopped without paying all arrears.

The apple crop of New England is said to be more abundant this year than for several years past.

Two hundred thousand pounds weight of women's hair is annually sold in France, and the price paid for it is usually six centimes an ounce.

Dr. Evans, the celebrated American dentist at Paris, was specially sent for to attend the Czar of all the Russias at Warsaw.

If a journeyman dyer can earn two dollars a day by dyeing, what should he cost him to dye?

An old man named Daniel Hammett, residing in Cincinnati, was taken ill with a fever, and died, simply by the upsetting of a lighted candle.

The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go in the way himself which he would train up the child.

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