TERMS.

Stricturion.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in Edvance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year; and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arreatages are paid unless at the option of the

not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in

proportion.

Jon-Pailing—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills,
Pamphleis Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with
accuracy, fall at the shortest notice.

Boetical.

ON THE LOSS OF A CHILD.

Not dead, but sleeping with shut eyes, On which no more the sun shall rise; Though he shall wake anon, and see

Ast, oh! how still and deep his rest! His hands are folded on his breast; Dimposed his limbs, and calm his face— Whattee both in mice and s! how few, though, his years-

Meing of more smiles than tears; The him our fondest hopes were cast-ing best beloved, because our last. Of summer, when the rose is born; And now, as fleeting as the rose, Pale, pale he sleeps, like winter snows.

How long the day will seem—how long Without his sweet and pleasant song; The music of our home is fled, Because our little bird is dead.

e sleeps where, when the years have flown, is solemn bed shall be our own; nd there, where he has gone before, our souls shall meet to part no more

BONNIE BELL.

Like two rosebuds crushed in snow Are the cheeks of Bonnie Bell, Like the violets that grow 'Mong the daises in the dell Are her eyes—the stars of night
No'er a mortal heart did swell With such pure and fond delight, As the eyes of Bonnic Bell.

Music trembles on the lip Of the fairy Bonnie Bell;
Oh! I'd give such sweets to sip,
Wealth that Crossus no'er could tell Twould coix my brain and soul, Could the mintage by a spell That would waft me to my goal— Waft and win me Bonnie Bell

As the sound of silver fine,
Is the voice of Bonnie Bell;
Wit, like bubbies on the wine,
Pure as pearls in ocean shell,
Sparkle through ber golden theme;
Joyful as a marriage bell
Loudd glide adown life's stream. In one boat with Bonnie Bell.

Miscellaneous.

How I Told my Love.

the glories of a sleigh-ride in the sparkear and exhilerating-keenly bright, a different degree of lucidity from a bright summer's day. Broad, explains-the city receding behind us, as the forses, leaping onward to the music of the oblining bells, make for the broad, boundless country. The fir forests are clasped in a shadowy, ghostly slumber. Far away on our tight are those pathles funeral groves where the wolves aggregate in hundreds. To the left rises a ridge of hills sloping down to the before us -whither we are bound -over waste, and plain, and clearing lies a snugly sheltered village, the head-quarters of the 'lum-berer' and the voyageur. Our destination is This said destination is a broadly-spread,

dairies, corn stores, roofings for winter fodder, wood stacks, and other concomitants surrounded the dwelling, all palisaded by zig-zag formark, presently." ces as so many out-works to protect the com-fortable citadel. Within it, warm fires blaze In the great common chamber, raftered and prise toyse the rise at the reader, "who shall be reader, "who proaching the terminus, "In the meantine," asks the reader, "who was your humble servant, the hand, but a few

"In the meantime," asks the reader, "who occupy this sleigh?" I hasten to answer,
First, there was your humble servant, the narrator, Dick Harding by name, but a few months back from the banks of the Isis, with the "bar" in prospect. I add a few of my personal items. Rather good looking; a fair shot gas hit with wonderful vigor straight out for the shoulder; am five feet ten and out for the shoulder; am five feet ten and out for the shoulder; am five feet ten and out for the shoulder; am five feet ten and out for the shoulder; am five feet ten and out for the shoulder; and feet ten and out for the shoulder is the fiddle a general feet ten and out for the shoulder. can play the fiddle, a game of "Hark!

paye the temper of an angel, I had can it be?" pool and save the temper of an angel, 1 man beer of the same been considered an array of adventurous sportsmen, and the same sportsmen, brious sound broke forth; clearer—nearer. It increased; it multiplied; the horrible crescence, howling from a raving, was execution among the denizens of the Canadian of the wind this time. woods and sounding "rapids," and hunted the bear in his dwn bold and picturesque fastnes-

my side, wrapped up in rugs and warm furs, is lota d'Arville—a bright-eyed, rosy-lipped, laughing Canadian, as levely a girl woman of seventeen as glance of man ever rested complacently upon. The Canadian mother and the French father were expressed in her name.

who had curled up his great body at our feet, and aided to keep them warm. I had known her brother—a young officer in the Canadian Rifles—had killed "bar" at the "Salt licks"

clang!" go the chiming bells. "Crick, crack!" goes the long thonged whip, with a sharp, cheery significance. My "Madawaske Carimotion, is not less perfection that the fiery steeds, with their sinews of elastic steel, which I drive.

my skill now, as I bore my rosy companion through the air, and the whip went "crack—crack!" like a double-barrel going off, and the sweet bells sang and chimed. Oh! sweet sweet echoes of far distant wedding-bells! I sweet echoes of far distant wedding-bells were echoes of far distant wedding-bells were echoes of far distant wedding-be of the hoofs and the attrition of the 'runners;' I gave a vigorous "hurrah!" which conveyed itself to Lota, wrapped up in moose and bear skins, and warm as a teast. A second warm as a teast. laugh echoed my exulting shout.
"You appear to enjoy this, Mr. Harding!"

my heart leap joyously upward.

But my attention was called away to the creeping, crepescular inkiness of the sky. It was light, yet not daylight, but blue light—to eoin a word, the wintry hue of livid darkening steel, always the precursor of a fierce change in the weather. This only made the my heart leap joyously upward.

ing air of a Canadian winter! The mously resolved to wait—choking down the and exhilerating—keenly bright, words—but not for long.

ted pace and splendid vigor, but—where had "Windy-gap" gone to all this time? for the time was up, and we should be there by this of her difficulties.

reflectively; "you have driven there quicker than this before. Oh, Heaven!" she cried, with the suddenness of a revelation, "can we nave lost the track?"

low-lying farmstead, with its almost number- jar on my most vivid nerves. Now or never less out houses, consisting of cattle-sheds and was the time to be quite cool.

dairies, corn stores, roofings for winter fodder, "No, I think not," I replied, with assumed carelessness; "we shall come to our land-

"A clump of firs—an old mill, farther on yes," she added, "I recollect; but we should and sparkle from the huge and oderous logs have passed them long ere this. Ch, I fear crackling on the broad and bounteons hearth, we are lost!" A cold shill seized me as I tacitly admitted

fair women are there—laughing maidens and looked round the norman, but was only a circle gathering friendly sign; it was only a circle gathering closer and growing darker all the while, strepping young hunters, who have just shaken the show off their furs at the portals, Degnite the literal baritone of the
singuity find, as it goes by, stinging cheeks,
biting uses into purple, and making the
blood tangle, shouts of mirth and laughter
rises by the boreal blasts; and our leaping
statut. The boreal blasts; and our leaping
statut. The boreal blasts and our leaping
statut. The boreal blasts are suddenly, a strange, lugubrious, but appalling sound
came all at once from windward, wailing like ing—flying along rather—to the a death cry—a prolonged, awful, gronning discordance—over the white gleaming snow;

and then it died away.

The horses halted, trembling; only the shivering tinkle of the bells broke the death

"Hurrah!" Through the keen, sonorous air, sleigh and horses bound along! "Cling,

"If I don't—" "Crick—crack!" filled up gladnoss most." the hiatus. What a pair of beauties! Phoebus

ened into an intense, still darkening blue—darkening with a strange, unearthly, tenebridarkening with a strange, unearthly, tenepridus from that hour, interchanged with each other, storm. No matter—"Windy-gap" is right ahead, and the welcome lights will gaze out the afternoon is soon, for the afternoon is have monster in advance of the rest; his

On we go—but I do not see them yot; and yet—but no—it's all right!

"Oh, so comfortable!" she answered, with

"dear Lota" before, and the words were yet you may guess how sincere was the gratitude in my ears like a sweet old burthen. I loved I breathed in silence to Heaven. her with all my heart and soul, but I had

words—)ut not for long.

Meantime, "crick—crack!" went the long whip, and still "cling—clang" went the chiming bells, and the horses held on with unaba-

"We are very long, I fancy," she continued The blank question harped with a horrible

pictures and as antique gothic hall, are warm that she was in the right. I could not account and flashing eyes. Bearded men and count for my error, if such was the case. I have women are there—laughing maidens and looked round the horizon, but beheld no

"Hark! there it is again, Oh, what-what

Her playful lambent eyes had exercised their mals on whom these unclean creatures proyed, Her playful lambent eyes had exercised their sorcery upon me ere this; and the modulations of six voice unequalled for its low, soft sweetness completed the young syren's triumph. This by the way; for we had exchanged no confidence as yet on a subject the habitations of men, hauting village and settlement. Woe to those in their path! As the informal how rose linearingly again, the mals on whom these unclean creatures proyed, scarcely in appearance human, and although had made their hunger a raging, devouring enabled gradually to recognize such things the infornal howl rose lingeringly again, the of the blacks on Frazer Island.

ry fang bared, and every hair on end, waiting for the enemy he had already scented. If my good horses had gone on so admira-bly at first, they sped off now like arrows from

Rifles—had killed "bar" at the "Sait licks" with him; had met Lota and her family on board a St. Lawrence steamer, and was now a guest at their house, enjoying their frank and bounteous hospitality.

"Hurrah!" Through the keen, sonorous though it was pale, but calm. I felt proud of her, though it was certain that if we escaped not appear to the companion of the speedily, the brutes would run us down, and hen, horror of horrors! what a fate for her! I had two rifles, a revolver, ammunition, spear, and a wood-hatchet in the "sleigh."

drive.

"Yes," was the answer; and she loaded a "Fuller" and a "Manton" with true hunter's in the world, when you are used to it. I was a member of the "Tandem Club," and reck-oned a crack hand, of course. I exulted in and one after another fell, to be devoured by and one after another fell, to be devoured by an another fell to be de

thought—and the crisp snow was split and girl whose life or death were all in all to me, shattered into diamonds under the grinding and said: "Lota! if we die together, remember that I

itself to Lota, wrapped up in moose and bear skins, and warm as a toast. A sweet, girlish your words; I echo them. You have my heart, Richard ____."

"Oh, Lota! best beloved! what a moment

to confess; and I know not if I feel pain or "There are now no secrets between us,"

the hiatus. What a pair of beauties! Phoebus Apollo never drove their like bown the steeps of the heaves! The wily Ithacan never raised such cattle when he cleared the stables of Rhesus of his horses! "Crick—crack!" and the gallant horses neigh and toss their arching necks, and the bells are chiming and thikling, and the mad, exulting rush uplifts one like wine.

I remark, to myself, that the sky has deepened into an intense, still darkening blue—ened into an intense, still darkening blue—darkaning with a strange unearthly, tenebri-

one huge monster in advance of the rest; his object being evidently to leap into the sleigh from behind. I fired—and missed him! The yet—but no—it's all right!

"Are you warm—quite snug, dear Lota?" said I, half turning to look at the rosy, exquisite face peeping forth with so much furtive coquetry from its encadrement of white cozy furs.

"A dish — a graph — graph of blood—and with the constraint of the abhorrent brute in my flesh." "Oh, so comfortable!" she answered, with A flash!—a crash!—a gush of blood—and a nestling movement, and a smile which made the creature tumbled backward, shot through

was light, yet not dayngm, our out darkencing steel, always the precursor of a fierce change in the weather. This only made the long level plains of spow gleam with a lustre the more dazzling and intense. I remarked this, but with a momentarily divided and wavering sense.

I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never, familiar as we had grown (and I had never had familiar I was "honest as the skin between your bore her fainting form into the hospitable brows," as she was, in fact)—I had never said hall, and clasped her tenderly to my bosom,

It was the prelude to a wedding, which oc-curred soon afterwards; and you may be sure never told it. 'I yearned to tell her so now; but I thought it searcely fair—not up to the mark of my manhood—to take what seemed an unfair advantage of the protection I was supposed to extend over her. I magnanimously regularly to extend over her. I told my Love."

[Translated from the German] . THE MAGIC BOX.

been becoming very much entangled, and the poor woman knew not what to do to get out After a time she bethought herself of wise old hermit who lived in the neighborhood and to him she repaired for advice. She re lated to him all her troubles, saying, "Things

A housekeeper's affairs had for a long tim

go on badly enough; nothing prospers in-doors or out; pray sir, can you not devise some re-medy for my misfortune?" The hermit—a shrewd, rosy old manbegged her to wait, and retiring to an inner chamber of his cell, after a short time brought out a curious-looking box, carefully scaled up. "Take this," said he, "and keep it for one year: but you must three times a day and three times a night, carry it into the kitchen,

the cellar and stable and set it down in each corner. I answer for it, that shortly you will find things improve. But be sure, at the end of the year, to bring back the box. Now, farewell," The good woman received the precious box with many thanks, and hore it carefully home: The next day, as she was carrying it into the cellar, she met a servant who had been secret ly drawing a pitcher of beer. As she went a little later, into the kitchen, there she found a maid making a supper of omelets. In the stable, she discovered, deep in mire, the best

cow standing, and the horse uncurried, had hay instead of oats. So every day she discovered and corrected some new faults,
At the end of the year, she, faithful to her
promise, carried the magic hox back to the hermit, and besought to allow her to keep it, as it had had a most wonderful effect.— "Only let me keep it one year longer, and I am sure all will be remedied,"

The hermit smiled and replied, "I cannot llow you to keep the box, but the secret that is hidden within you shall have." He opened the box, and lot it contained nothing but a lip of paper, on which was written this coup-

"Would you thrive most prosperously, Yourself must every corner see

TWO GIRLS RESCUED FROM AUSTRALIAN SA-Ages.—The Sydney Herald gives an account of the rescue of two European girls from Fra-zer Island, believed to be the only survivors not that of the wind this time.

Merciful God!" gasped Lota; the wolves!"

I never understood, till that moment, what the concentrated essence of literal, deadly horror might mean. I never experienced in the service of the short the concentration of the service of the short the service of the short the concentration of the service of the short bear in his cyn bold and picturesque fastnesses.

I never understood, till that moment, what bear in his cyn bold and picturesque fastnesses.

Enough of myself. Now for my companions. I never experienced the concentrated essence of literal, deadly horror might mean. I never experienced the shock before, or since, and I have, in my hunting excursions, fueed my danger and played out the game manfully. To have lost is footh d'Arville—a bright-eyed, rosy-lipped,

In ever understood, till that moment, what the concentrated essence of literal, deadly sixty miles inland. The Herald says "the concentrated essence of literal, deadly horror might mean. I never experienced the sixty miles inland. The Herald says "the concentrated essence of literal, deadly horror might mean. I never experienced the sixty miles inland. The Herald says "the concentrated essence of literal, deadly horror might mean. I never experienced the sixty miles inland. The Herald says "the concentrated essence of literal, deadly horror might mean. I never understood, till that moment, what the concentrated essence of literal, deadly girls appear to be about the respective ages of lifteen and six years; their appearance is slicily and Naples. The Poppy was brought the animal, hiding his head that he may not long suffering and exposure to the weather, are covered with a conting of hair; the skin, stained by their tormentors to assimilate with the way was terrible enough; but—the wolves stained by their tormentors to assimilate with the concentrated essence of literal, deadly sixty miles inland. The Herald says "the lindies. Buckwheat came originally from Sicily and Naples. The Poppy was brought the animal turkey. Cabbage grows wild in Indians load them, two approach and earess from the East. The Sunflower from Peru.

Hops came to perfection as a wild flower in the would fill the animal turkey. Cabbage grows wild in Indians load them, two approach and earess from the East. The Sunflower from Egypt. The beat and Turkey. Cabbage grows wild in Indians load —and Lota! An instant I was numb and dumb.

It was true, however. The severity of the weather, the migration or search of the original of the property of the original of the stare of idiocy has left these poor creatures as they must have been in the habit of seeing hourly before they fell into the hands of the natives, their acquaintance with their mother tongue is, as yet, apparently guite gone."— Other Europeans are believed to be prisoners

Hiring a Brakeman.

Many years since, soon after the opening of he Norwich and Worcester Railroad, a stout looking innocent, about six feet in his stockings, with thews and thighs to match, stood in the Depot at Worcester, gazing with evident admiration at the "bran new cars" and "snorting" locomotive which had just arrived at that station. A roguish citizen who stood near him watching his undisguised wonder attentively, and drawing near, entered into conversation with him. He was "down from Vermont, arter work, and wanted to get a chance on one o' these Railroads."
"Do!" said the joker, "why don't you go
and see the Superintendent?"

"Waal, would if I knew where to find "Oh, well, come along with me-I'm going right by his office." And accordingly off went the twain, straight

to the store of that demurest of all hoaxers Jem B., who stood like a patriarchal spider waiting for an unsophisticated human fly that might flounder in his net.
"Ah!" said the wag who acted as a pilot "there he is. Here's a young man, Mr. B. who wants a berth on the road as brakes

Jem was posted immediately, "Well, I don't know; we've had a great many applications for the post; and, in fact, I had engaged a man to go out upon this train but as he was not up to his engagement, will talk to you. Have you been accustomed to railroading?"

"Wa-a-l, no, I hain't, but I guess I could

learn it mighty soon. What's the wages?"
"Thirty-six dollars a month and your

"Waal, Mister, I'm ready, of you say so to take right hold." "Vory well; then I'll send you out on this train; but I wish to put you on your guard with reference to one matter, and that s, that there is a troublesome set of fellows continually hanging around the train pretending to belong to the road. Some of them may interfere with you—if they do, put them off at once—tell them I put you on the train, and take no impudence from any of them. As to your duties-when you hear one whis tle, screw on your brakes; if two alarms are sounded, screw them down hard; and when three are given, loosen the brakes for the train to go on. I'll go with you and put you on the train. You return here to night, and then I will see about your boarding-place."

Accordingly, down they went to the station

and there the pretended superintendent showed his employee the brakes and mode of using them, leaving with him a fresh injunction to knock down any one who attempted to in-Before many minutes the Vermonter had of a French soldier who was climbing up to customer. The whistle sounded, and on on of the windows and he fell. The same rout the brakes vent the brakes.

"What are you doing there with that brake?" shouted a legitimore brakesman; "jump off there in a hurry, if you don't want your head broke."

Jonathan looked at his rude interrogator a small man) with contempt, but disdained

"Sh-ree!" went the whistle, and new brakesman screwed away for life, until snap!

the infuriated brakeman for assistance.
"What are you doing there?" asked the conductor, who returned with the man, and stepping upon the platform, placed his hands on Jonathan with a view of summary ejectment. A brief struggle ensued, at the conclusion of which the conductor lay prostrate upon his back, with the small brakesman's poor fellow, felling back, expired. It was the

Jonathan, now fairly aroused; "come on—Fill fortune of war. larn ye to cut your didos around me. I'm hired, I be; Mr.—hired me for this business, and if I don't learn ye to tend to yer own business, it'll be coz yer stouter'n I be with business, it'll be coz yer stouter'n I be." terly Review puts its seal to the following af-A fresh struggle ensued between our hero feeting particulars respecting the Llama, and some half a dozen others employed on which it describes as authentic. the train, who had gathered around, and Jonathan was finally overpowered, when an explanation took place, and the Superintendent's store was sought for, but could not be found, as to make the engagement in his own store: and although he was strongly suspected of being the author of the practical joke, no proof could be had; for by a shrewd management of the face and cool assurance, hidden by a different dress, he succeeded in arguing Jonathan out of the supposition, the latter having charged him with the joke. The best part of the joke was the denouement. The actual the indemitable pluck displayed by the Vermonter, sent for him and did actually engage him; and it is said that he now fills a satisfactory post upon one of the great Western Rail-

But such jokes being serious with six footrs, Jem has been compelled to forego similar luxuries from that day to this.

Origin of Various Plants.

Every gentleman farmer ought to be som what acquainted with the origin and history of all ordinary plants and trees, so as to know their nature, country, and condition. Such ole him to explain phenomena in the habits of many plants that otherwise would appear inexplicable,
Wheat, although considered by some as a

native of Sicily, originally came from the central table land of Thibet, where it yet exists as a grass, with small mealy seed. Rye exists wild in Siberia. Barley exists wild in the from South Europe. Tobacco is a native of Virginia, Tobaco, and California. Another species has been found wild in Asia. The manner the Lindau It is doubtless from this grasses are mostly native plants, and so are extraordinary companion that he has learned the clover, except Lucerne, which is a native to die when overtasked." of Sicily. The Gourd is an Eastern plant.

The Potato is a well-known native of Peru Mediterranean. Anise was brought from the drecian Archipelago.

Lord Burleigh, a great English statesman of the time of Queen Elizabeth, used to say. "I will never trust any man whose religious revisities are trust any man whose religious r

THE YANKEE LOVER'S SOLILOQUY.

As thin as a hatchet I've grown, And poor as Job's turkey, by golly; I stand like a scarcerow alone, Sad victim to love's melancholy! I feel most confoundedly blue,

Life's rose is turned to a thistle; My sweetheart has turned out untrue, And sacked me as slick as a whistle! Though lively and keen as a rat, And playful as any young kitten,
She has got the sharp claws of a cat,
And has showed 'cm to me thro' the mitten.

Of our village girls she's the belle, And plump as a partridge she grows: Her lips for two cherries would sell— Hor checks are as red as a rose!

Like two bran new dollars her eyes,
Her nose is turned neater than wax,
Her bosom with Venus' vies,
Her hair—it is finer than flax. I courted her day after day,
In the hope her affections to win,
But my trouble is all thrown away—
Like a fool, I have been taken in!

I am laughed at by all of our folks-They expected a wedding to follow, She turned out a tarnation hoax, Her heart like a pumpkin, is hollow! As thin as a bean pole I grow,

And crabbed and cross as a bear,
My heart—it is love-cracked, I know—
I shall lie down and die in despair!

The Constitutional gives the following an dote of the late war in Italy: "During the battle of Magenta the combat station, and as the French regiments advanced, men were busily employed in removing the wounded, fearing that if their comrades should by chance be obliged to fall back, the men lying on the ground would be trampled under foot. An officer perceived a soldier on his knees near his musket, busily employed in binding up his head with a handkerchief having received a thrust from a bayonet, which had massed through his cheek and entered having received a thrust from a bayonet, which had massed through his cheek and entered having received a thrust from a bayonet, which had massed through his cheek and entered having received a thrust from a bayonet, which had massed through his cheek and entered having received a thrust from a bayonet, which had massed through his cheek and entered had latter in the trade, and claimed drawbacks for damages. But Old Ben said he only warranted Old Ball sound, "an' Old Ball is jes' as sound as a Mexican dollar, an' jes' you break him of that little trick, an' he's jos' as good as any had passed through his cheek and entered his left eye. The officer asked him what he was doing, and seeing that he was badly wounded, told him to go to the ambulance.

"Because you have lost your eye," said the officer.
"Yes," said the soldier, "but the other is still good," at the same time pointing his musket to show that he could still take ain. In a quarter of an hour after, the railway station was in the hands of the French. A

one or the windows and he fell. The same officer ran and raised him up.

"Ah, is that you captain?" said the same soldier; "thank you, but the rascals have broken my arm."

"Yes," said the officer, "have you not had enough of it now?" The soldier did not for a moment reply, but, after taking up his musket, he said, with a smile, "it is only left, captain; the other is still good," and he again hurried to the comrent the chain.

This was the cup too much, and off went in the infuriated brakeman for assistance.

"What are you doing there?" asked the leaning over him. The soldier heard his voice, upon his back, with the small brakesman's head jammed between his legs.

"Come on, ye darned heathens!" shouted killed at the battle of Solferino. Such is the

The Llama.

The current number of the Foreign Quar-

same time in the softest tone, and with a pa- ble. All are in themselves equally honora-Superintendent, hearing of the affair, and of tience I never failed to admire, reiterates ic- ble. One man is endowed with the faculties ic-ic-ic. If the Llamas are disposed to continue their course, they follow the Indian in good order, at a regular pace, and very fast, for men labor for the same sacred end, namely, their legs are extremely long; but when they are in ill humour they do not even turn their lin, at the compositor's case, was as honoraheads toward the speaker, but remain mo- ble a person as when he was embassador to down, and gazing on heaven with looks so ten- ject—his country's good. der, so melanchely, that we might imagine these singular animals had the consciousness of another life, of a happier existence. The straight nock, and its gentle majesty of hear-ing, the long down of their always clean and him with far more respect and consideration glossy skin, their supple and timid motions, all give them an air at once noble and sensithe only creature employed by man that he dares not strike. If it happens (which is yeldom) that an Indian wishes to the same Benjamin Free Living and the same Benjamin knowledge, besides being a source of great tive. It must be so, in fact, for the Llama is pleasure, and very desirable, will often enary seldom) that an Indian wishes to obtain, either by force or threats, what the Llama will not willingly perform, the instant the animal finds itself affronted, by word or gesture, he raises his head with dignity, and cttempting to escape ill-treatment by flight, ists wild in Siberia. Barloy exists wild in the mountains of Himalay. Oats were brought from North America. Millet, one species, is a native of India, another of Egypt and Abyssinia. Maize (Indian corn) is of native of native. Picayes brought from Harmonia Picayes brought from Harmonia Picayes brought from Harmonia who so easily avoid growth in America. Rice was brought from pires. Happy creatures, who so easily avoid him were too short, that he wanted a pair to South Africa, whence it was taken to India, and thence to Europe and America. Peas are of unknown origin. Vetches are natives of Germany. The Garden Bean is from the East Indies. Buckwheat came originally from Siberia and Turkey. Cabbage grows wild in Indians load them. two approach and carees

possess enough patience and gentleness to manage the Llama. It is doubtless from this

A summons has been left at the resiand Moxico. Coriander grows wild near the dence of Dr. S. G. Howe, in Boston, ordering him to appear before the Harper's Ferry investigation committee at Washington. He has not returned from Canada yet.

Swapping Horses.

Old Ben Gray was an old toper, and Old Ball was his favorite horse. Now Old Ball was a famous good riding-horse, and the eye of every jockey in the noighborhood had been attracted by his fine points; but Old Ben knew the value of Old Ball too well to part with him. When he was top-hervy what horse could carry him so steadily as Old Ball; or, when ontirely overweighted, would so carefully select a soft, sandy spot for the rider to fall on, and then so patiently wait until sleep brought sobriety? So the efforts of the jockeys to swop or trade him out of Old Ball had been in vain. But one day Old Ball failed to select a spot free of stones for Old Bent to drop on, or became impatient for his feed and left, or the some other way angered his owner, who straightway swapped with his paighbor Lores. straightway swapped with his neighbor Jones receiving as "boot," a "mint drop" of the Benton stamp and the largest denomination. But before the day was over Old Ren sorely repented himself of his trade. Besides being "chisoled" absolutely in the trade, how could he get on without Old Ball? But Grey knew Jones, and he knew Jones knew Old Ball; and he further knew that there was no chance of cetting Old Ball; of getting Old Ball back unless he played his game "mighty silky."
Old Ben matured his plan, and then mount-

ed his "Jones hos," and timed his departure from the court-green so as to pass Jones just as he was unhitching Old Ball from the tree to which he had been tied during the day .-

Reining in his horse, he drawled out:

"Oh, Mr. Jones, this morning when I was a tradin' Old Ball to you, I reekon I was a little drunk, and I didn't tell you of one of Old Ball's triaks. Now I don't rent some a tradin' Old Ball to you, I reekon I was a little drunk, and I didn't tell you of one of Old Ball's tricks. Now I don't want any body hurt by anything I done; add now I just want to tell you if ever you come to a river, and Old Ball takes a notion to lie down in the water, just you get right off, for Old Ball's gwin to do it certain."

I tradin' Old Ball to you, I reekon I was a little drunk, and I didn't tell you of one of one of mount succeeded in rescuing a little girl, and, in coming out, fell ever the body of a woman, whose name could not be ascertained, jumped from the roof of the house into the alley-way, and was picked up in a dying condition. As soon as the firemen reached the scene of configuration that was the last seen of her. Sorgt. Armount succeeded in rescuing a little girl, and, in coming out, fell ever the body of a woman, whose name could not be ascertained, jumped from the roof of the house into the alley-way, and was picked up in a dying condition. As soon as the firemen reached the scene of configuration that was the last seen of her. Sorgt. Armount succeeded in rescuing a little girl, and, in coming out, fell ever the body of a woman, whose name could not be ascertained, jumped from the roof of the house into the alley-way, and was picked up in a dying condition. As soon as the firemen reached the scene of configuration that was the last seen of her. Sorgt. Armount succeeded in rescuing a little girl, and, in coming out, fell ever the body of a woman, whose name could not be ascertained, jumped from the roof of the house into the alley-way, and was picked up in a dying condition. was exceedingly severe around the railway want to tell you if ever you come to a river, station, and as the French regiments advanc-

man's hos," Finally, after Jones' proposal to "rue" had

been rejected by Gray, a new swap was agreed on, the Jones hos for Old Ball even, Gray retaining the X.

Accordingly, bridles and saddles were changed, and each man mounted his own horse, when Old Ben gave Jones another piece of information about Old Ball. "Mr. Jones," said he, 'there's jes' one other thing about this hos I'd like to tell you: as

Some five years since, says the Christian Observer, a gentleman in Philadelphia, at the head of one of the most extensive and wealthy banking houses in the country, literally died of starvation! He was an inveterate smoker, and seldom was without a cigar in his mouth, even during business hours. The habit contracted in early life led to the use of a cigar, whether lighted or not, permitting its moist-ened and chewed surface to remain under his roots of the tongue ulcerated, and the throat

could not be received, so swollen and inflamed was the seat of the disorder. Death from scene, the victim being otherwise in perfect

health, except greatly emaciated. "Humble Occupation."

It is time this absurd expression were banished from the vocabulary of Americans. It is still rooted in many minds, that one man "The Llama is the only animal associated stands higher than another in consequence o the particular vocation by which he gains hi livelihood. Some men speak deprecatingly of store was sought for, but could not be found, as the incorrigible wag was not so incautious as to make the engagement in his own store. They go in troops, an Indian the humbleness of their daily vocations; not walking a long distance ahead as guide. If meaning thereby that they are thiovs or rasired, they stop, and the Indian stops also.

If the delay is great, the Indian, becoming uneasy, toward sunset, after all sorts of precaution, resolves on supplicating the heads to resume their journey. He stands about fifty that no man in consequence of his occupation or sixty paces off, in attitude of humility, ranks higher or ranks lower than another.—
waves his hands coaxingly toward the Llamas,

All occupations have the self-same object— All occupations have the self-same objectlooking at them with tenderness, and at the the supply of human wants. All are honora-

tionless, huddled together, standing or lying France; and he was laboring for the same ob-We do not say that all men are equally honorable, for they are not. If we had the honor of knowing Benjamin Franklin when he was hobbing at the case, we should have treated than some others, for the simple reason that before—a great, wise and useful citizen, and, as such, deserving of all honor; but not one with the more honorable because he had changed his vocation. No profession confers honor. No honest work degrades. It is excellence in one's vocation, and not the voca-tion itself, that confers distinction. Let is hear no more of "humble occupation."

A gentleman complaining to his bootmaker that a pair of boots recently sent to cover the whole calf, had the following jue d' esprit sent him: These boots were never made for me,

Why, sir, said Last, with stifled smile, To alter them I'll try; But if they cover all the calf,

"Do you cast things here?" inquired a Yankee the other day, as he sauntered into a foundry and addressed the proprietor. "We do."

"You cast all things in iron, ch?" was the He was cast out and referred to a brass

NO. 36.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, Feb. 3. Terrible Conflagration in New York.

Tenement House Totally Destroyed-About Twenty-five Supposed to be Burnt to Death

—Between Twenty-five and Thirty Bodies
Burnt and Injured—List of the Killed and

About twenty minutes past 7 o'clock last evening, the Fourteenth Ward was the scene of one of the most disastrous conflagrations that has visited our city for a long time, and stairway leading to the upper floors and hall-way were one mass of flames. There were supposed to have been about sixty or seventy persons, men, women and children, in the building at the time, and the only means of building at the time, and the only means of escape being hy the stairway, the loss of life must, therefore, be more serious than it was supposed at first. The escape of many by jumping out of the upper windows, and their miraculous rescue by the firemen, shows that all communication was cut off with the lower months of the hilds. portion of the building. Several were seen on the roof of the building, and the cries of those within could be heard for some time after the flames had reached the upper stories. One woman was observed at one of the upper windows, beseeching some one to come to her rescue, but in a short time she disappeared, and that was the last seen of her. Sergt. Artion, they worked nobly to rescue the lives of those in the building. Great credit is due to them, as they rescued no less than from twen-ty to thirty women and children. The imnense height of the building was such, that for some time it was found imprudent for the firemen to go within, but many, regardless of the danger, entered, and through their efforts

rescued many.

The burnt and injured were carried to the drug store opposite, and to the stores, in the neighborhood, where their wounds were dressed. Some were taken to the hospital, and others to the residences of some of their friends. Detective O'Keefe succeeded in saving the lives of a woman and four children. The fire burnt until near 11 o'clock before it long as I've been riding Old Ball he never yet did take that notion!" was got under. Several of the adjoining buildid take that notion!"

Execution of James Stevens.

At ten minutes before ten o'clock this morning. James Stevens, the wife-murderer, was executed on the gallows in the yard of the City Prison. There were between one and two hundred persons present, and the ceremonies were conducted in the most solemn manner. The Rev's, Mr. Knapp and Skinner were with him at an early hour editorists in were with him at an early hour, administering spiritual advice, and just before he was taken from his cell, joined with the culprit in his last prayer. He passed a very quiet night, and seemed to long for the moment which would end his sufferings. He several times as carly as possible.

was conducted from the cell, the black cap having been placed upon his head, and the noose around his neck. A black cape was thrown over his shoulders, and as he left the prison he walked with a firm step, but at the same time leaning upon the arms of two Deputy-Sheriffs. As soon as he got under the scaffold, he raised his head, took a look at the rope and then remarked, "be as quick as possible." Sheriff Kelly then asked him if he had anything to say. Stevens replied in a few words, which but few could hear. The Rev. Mr. Knapp then asked him if he was ready to die, and he said, "I am, and I am They then shook hands with him, and as he did so with Sheriff Kelly, his last words were "be quick." The fatal can was then pulled over his face, and almost at the same time the rope was cut, and Stevens, launched into eternity. He died from strangulation, no bones being broken. In fact, the execution was misorably conducted, so far as

related to cutting the rope, for it seemed more like hauling him up gradually than a quick jerk. The culprit made several struggles, but none of a desperate nature, and at the expiration of forty minutes he was lowered down; and life pronounced extinct. A resewood coffin was near, and after the inquest, the body was handed over to his friends .- N. Y. Jour. of Com, of Fed. 3.

THE GAMBLING HELLS OF WASHINGTON. A correspondent of the Hartford Post thus speaks of the gambling hells of Washington? The gamblers, it is said, have suffered severely by the scarcity of money here, and several well known establishments are reported is nearly bankrupt. There are about forty of these "hells" mostly on Pennsylvania avenue in the vicinity of the National Hotel, although Joe Hall (who succeeded Pendleton) has fitted up a house near Williard's. Supper tables are set nightly at all of them, good fare and choice wines attracting many who af terwards are tempted to play. Of course, the "bank" has great chances in its favor, or these establishments could not be supported; and this is generally known. But a fascination for the excitement, with hope of a run of good luck, prompts hundreds to hazard more

or less.
Strange stories are told of those afflicted with this sad mania of indulging in one of the worst of vices. A prominent politician now here, when appointed minister to a foreign court about ten years since, actually lost his "outfit" and first quarter's salary the very day on which he drew it from the Treasury; and had hard work to borrow money to leave the country with. A Senator, more lucky, once won over eight thousand dollars in a single night; and similar tales of gain and loss are told about men who occupy a high posi-tion in political life. It is to be regretted that some legislation cannot be devised by which these foul excrescences on life at the national metropolis can be out off,

Halifax county, Va., who, while intoxicated, had a habit of amusing, himself by frighten-ing his wife, carried his joke a little too far a few days since. The Echo says: On this, "Certainly—don't you see that it is our business?"

"Ah, well, cast a shadow, will you?"

"An a row days since. The Lowe says: On this, as on previous occasions, he declared his intention of hanging himself. This he had done before, and had tied the rope to the joist, and then around his neck, always taking care, however, to have it long enough, We were bound to a merry sleighing party, the informal howl rose lingeringly again, the horses darted away with a shrill, neigh of a vast scale, which accounts for my two rifles and ammunition lying in the sleigh, and for the blacks on Frazer Island.

The difference between an oyster and a chicken is, that one is best just out of the mobile deer-hound, the third "individual," "Terror," my noble hound, stood up with every my noble hound, stood on the occasion