

be, for until the body is laid in the grave by gentleloving hands; the tears of affection raining on it, it is improssible to be certain.' 'How dreadful must such uncertainty be.

Oh 1 Astor Burns, you are going away from me, going to danger, and when I think that one day I may he as uncertain of your fate dearly long blue flames flit across her room, as there poor people, it makes me shudder but they conveyed not the idea of five but of and grow desperate. Think of day after day | brightness, looking more like liquid diamonds

at almost everything, yet secretly looking around her in fear and dread. Soon her Having secured him, the courageous little woman went back again to the 'Ili,' and gave it another stirring up. But all was still. Next she fired a second shot, but noth-ing moved. Concluding that the bear must cousin slept, then the same strange manifestations again took place. This time she saw be dead, "or else have escaped during her ab-sonce, she determined to dig her out, a work of no small labor. Success, however, attend Still she said nothing, for her motherlthought spiritualism sinful, and in the bright day-What a. t thou more. her exertions, for at length she found the bear Than scenes of gore, On land and main lying quite dead with the axe still sticking in her left skull, and by her side another ight Mary herself reasoned with herself as Thou gorgen fell ! whether all had not been a dream. Thou imp of Hell ! cub as big as the first, with a bullet wound Night after night the same manifestations through his neck, also dead. No mean 0, who can tell. took place, until Mary began to grow pale and carework, and at last, urged by his enachievement for a woman and her boy.

ter. A few well administered taps with the end of the oar seen rendered him hors de

Truth's blade they wield, God is their shield, The World their field, Their Cause the Right No blood they spill, No graves they fill; In all their fight!

FΧ But, thon O. Way

Or count thy slain!

In all the zones,

No coffin-bed,

Like common stones

Do meet the eye!

Х

hesitation wondering all the time what was coming next. Then an awful suspicion of some horrid trick flashed up on my mind, for I had often heard of infatuated men being led to their destruction by pretty women, and I was on the point of re-opening the door when my hady struck a light. Then being an excessively molest man—I discovered to my dismay that I was in a bed room, alone coming next. Then an awful suspicion of with a woman, I cannot describe my make a scourge of them, and whip you with you would be the most miserable of men what it was but the lady lighted her lamp, But he does not use all the truth on you .-looked, stared at me an instant turned as And is there no law of kindness? Is there white as a pillow case, and screamed : no desire to plense and profit men? Have you a right to take any little story that you Who are you? How came you here ?-Go quick; leave the room l' and covering her fave with her hands, she sobbed hysterically. "I was petrified. Gf course, I was quite anxious to as she was to have me. But in the solution of the door with door with a solution of the way as to injure him, or to give him pinn? And yet, how many men there are that seen to enjoy nothing so much as inflicting exqui-to the the door with door with a way as to have men in this wer when my confusion, instead of going out the door that I came in, I unlocked the door and walked into a closes." "Before I could rectify my error there came a terrible thundering at the door. The lady screamed; the noise increased and I folt peculiar; knowing very well that now the lady's real husband was coming, and that I was in rather a bad fig.' 'Well aware that it would not do'to remain in the closet, and convinced of the danger of meeting a man who might fall into vulgar weakness of being jealous, I was trying to collect my scattered senses in the darkness which the lady whispered to me in a wild manner. 'What shall I do? If you do not go he will kill me.'

came into a grocer's shop in Oil City, where he was well known for his simplicity, just as the shopkeeper was measuring a pint of olive oil for a customer, who immediately wentaway with it. "What sort of stuff is that you have just

been measuring there, Mr. G--?' asked

What !- Johnny, don't you know? Why you foolish fellow, that is Champagne wine." 'Ah! is it?- I didn't think Champagne

was so.' 'Do you like Champagne, Jonny ?' ' I'm sure I don't know, sir ; I never drank "Will you have a glass of it ?" "Will you have a glass of it ?" "Oh! thank you; you are very kind." The grocer filled a large tumbler with oil site saffering upon a man in this way, when he cannot help himself! Well, you know just how the davil feels. Whenever he has

ig by without any tidings of you : soi row destroying all the joy of life; yet hope murmuring a low sweet song within your heart; for none have come to tell they shw you dead, and from the grave none return."

'Mary,' said Colonel Astor Barns, ' you spoke these last words merely from habit, for they are not in accordance with our new creed. we not both believe that the spirit once freed has powers which it never had before; and do you not think that the soul, having conquered matter, can soar above all the ter restrial obstacles that bound it down?

Yes, yes, and I am convinced, dearest As-tor, though I borrow a pact's language to tell you, that Heaven would not be Heaven with out you, and I here promise-I, your affianced wife-that if, whilst you are away, should die, my spirit shall come to you and tell you whether death destroys love or perfeets it.

' My own sweet Mary, love such as yours must partake of the love that angels feel. have no fears for you, hone even for myself I know I shall return safe and unharmed : yet, if my presentiments should deceive me, "If I should die as so many have died for my country, I promise you, should our belief be the true provide the state of the state the true one that I will come to you in the spirit. Once more I will be near you, once more will I hear your dear voice, that voice that will so often pray for me.' ny for me. est Astor, that promises

'That voice, dearest Astor, that promises to you eternal fidelity in this world, and in the next: but that is a vain promise. What ted by terror; then she moved her distented ould the world be to me without you ?' eyes round the room, seeking the reality of 'I have faith in you, my Mary; I believe that figure of which she saw the reflection, would the world he to me without you?"

in you; I trust you.' Mary Coyn had then leaned on his shoulder and burst into tears, and for the first time since he had joined the Federal army, Colowhere. nel Barns felt that it was hard to leave home and all he loved.

But Mary was full of confidence ; bhe loved Celonel Burns as she could love but once in her life, and was sure she could never love another. Come from spirit.land would he to tell her that he had gone before; carrying his faith to Heaven: it would be vain ; she felt that her own spirit would communicate with his in the very hour of his peril and

death. So Colonel Astor Burns departed for his my wife. regiment, which he joined in Tennessee, and for several months Mary was made happy by regular letters from her lover, and joyous and confident she entered with as much spirit as ever into all the social gayeties around her.

It happened that among the gentlement who courted her society was one who had been a kind of boyish lover, and who delighted to recall the time-treating her, however with the deepest respect, and talking often to her of her engagement. He knew a great deal, too, about Tennessee, and delighted to gether. describe the country to her, and to tell he all that could interest her in regard to her

At last there came a time when Mary was many weeks without hearing from her lover, then Harry Outram was her greatest comfort, patiently showing her how many accidents might have delayed his letters, and how Col. Burns might be perfectly safe and unable to communicate with her. Still no letters came, but at last there came news of a great battle, great victory in which all rejoiced; but over which Mary wept, for the One hundred

And ninth had been sugaged in it. Dilgently she searched the list of killed and ounded, Harry bringing her every pa-per, and all the news he could find; but no per, and all the news he could find; of his line of business. At this moment, though it was broad day for dof Col. Burns could be found. Bo Mary set about lamenting, and Harry dealy appear on the glass, and at the same but a great many who cant.

treaties, she confided her secret to Harry Smith. He did not meet the revelation with SINGULAR OCCURRENCES .- A correspondent neors, but appeared to share Mary's awe, refiting various similar visitations, and con-

essing to her his belief in spiritualism. 'Mary, dear, Astor is dead; of course after "Among other freight" for shipment, his we cannot doubt it. but by his coming with you. You must speak to him to-night."

'Nay, why fear ? spirits are free from all mortal passions, they come not for themselves but for you. Speak to him to-night.' R_____, hearing that her husband was kill-ed in an engagement with the enemy, pro-That night: when Mary felt the atmoshere grow thick and chill, announcing the seeded to Virginia and brought home his mains and interred them in her garden. Af visitation, she closed her oves, and after struggling for some minutes with her fears at ter a widowhood of seven or eight months, Mrs. R——— was wedded to another, with whom she has lived happily until recently, last exclaimed 'Astor.' A low wall, as of an Æolian harp, passed when their happiness was broken in upon by brough the room, but Mary had grown courthe errival of her husband, who had been ta ageous now, and starting up in her bed opened her eyes, when there, oh, horror !--reflected in the long mirror of the wardrobe, ken prisoner at the time he was supposed to have been killed.

" But the strangest part of the story is yet she beheld the figure of Astor as he had to come. A few days after the singular re-appearance of Mr. R------, a lady arrived from Virginia, and claimed the corpse buried in the garden as that of her husband, who lived. For a few minutes she gazed, fascinabut there was none-this was all-the spirit hore the same name as our resurrected hero This was the lady whom we saw at East had appeared in the glass only, not else-Point, on the eve of accompanying the corpse ack to Virginia for interment Night after night Mary behold the same seems that both were members of the same

spirit, heard the same noise, until a dread of egiment, and instead of the Georgia lady's t made her shrink from sight, and as darkusband being killed, and the other taken iess came on she would fall into spasms and prisoner as was supposed, it was just the reiysterics. 'Mary,' at last said Harry, 'do you think verse.'

that Astor, who loved you so-deeply, does not desire to see you happy? That long wail DON'T HAVE ANY CONFIDANTES, LADIES .----Beware of entrusting any individual whatev-er with small annovance, or misunderstandis one of sorrew. You know how I loved him, how I honor him. Mary, had he ings between your husdand and yourself, if they unhappily occur. Confidentes are danlived I never would have spoken the words I now speak to you, Mary, I love you-be gerous 'persons ; and many seek to gain an accordancy in families by winning the good

love you-be my wife. At first Mary shrunk from the proposition but at last, urged on by the thousand trifling opinion of young married women. Should any one presume to offer your advice with regard to your husband, or seek to lessen him circumstances that are more powerful than tyranny itself, she consented, and the marby insinuation, shun that person as you would a serpent. Many a happy home has been renderd desolute by exciting coolness, or by ay was fixed. Harry was to take her to Europe ; he felt he needed change of scene, and all was to be endeavors to gain importance in an artful and insidious manner.

happiness. A gentle calm gradually took possession of Mary; the visits of the spirit DIDN'T WANT TO GO .- A Jerseyman was were less frequent, and at last ceased alto very sick, and was not expected to recover. His friends got around his bed and one of

Mary gradually ceased to think of Astor, looking forward to her bright new prospects. them said-"John, do you feel willing to die?" It was the eve of her wedding day ; she was alone in the parlor, and stood before the long John "made an effort" to give his views zon, con on the subject, and answered, with his feeble hours. pier glass trying on the orange wreath she

ice—' ''I—think—I'd rather stay—where—I'm was to wear. All at once the thought of Astor flashed better acquainted.' neross her mind; the flowers had suggested

it; often had she in other days fancied her-self standing beside him in her bridal days, T Matches, like everything else, have gone up.' Young ladies and parsons great-y fear that the upward tendency will be detand a chill of horror came over her. 'Who knows through what sufferings h imental to match making.

passed away, and now I am forgetting him! I, almost his wife, am faithless to him! Oh! Dr The clownish shoemaker who was told to "mend his manners," said that was out of his line of business.

100 There are a few preachers who recant

of the Rebel, writing from East Point, Ga., relates the following :

Their blenching bones, noticed at the East Point depot, yesterday, a coffin, under the immediate charge of a lady For them was spread ! with whom there is connected a strage his-tory. I give it as related by the lady herselt. In 1862, Mr. R—volunteered in a Geor-gia regiment, then, as now, in the army of Virginia. About a year ago the wife of Mr. Just where they bled, Their ashes lie l

Thou pitiest none, Beneath the sun. Remorseless one! Mankind's dread foo! Thy battle boom, Like the simoom, Around spreads. gloo And death and wool

хп O, blessed spat, That knows thee not 1 O, happy lot, When thou shalt ceas 1 Then thro' all Time; In every Clime, Shall reign sublime; ANGELIG PEACE.

THE SUN AT THE NORTH POLE .--- TO a peron standing at the north pole the sun appears to sweep horizontally around the sky every twenty four hours, without any precep-tible variation during its circuit in its distance from the horizon, On the 21st of June it is 23 deg. 28 min. above the horizon; a It is a dog, as min, above the horizon, a little more than one fourth of the distance to the zenith, the highest point that it ever, reaches. From this latitude it slowly de-seends, its track being represented by a spiral or screw with a very fine thread, and in the course of three months it worms its way down the horizon, which it reaches on the 23d of September. On this day it slow-

ly sweeps around the sky, with its face half hidden below the icy sea. It still continues to decend, and after it has entirely disappear ed, it is still so near the horizon that it caries a bright twilight around the heavens i its daily circuit. As the sun sinks lower, this

twilight gradually grows fainter till, it fades away. On the 20th of December the sun is 23 dec. 28 min, below the horizon, and this is the midnight of the dark winter of the pole.

From this dute the sun begins to ascend, and after a time his return is heralded by a faint. dawn which circles slowly around the horison, completing its circuit every twenty-four hours. This dawn grows gradually brighter, and on the 25th of March the peaks of ice are gilded with the first level rays of the six months' day. The bringer of this long day continues to wind his spiral way upward, till

he reaches its highest pluce on the 31st of June and his annual course is completed. Dr An Irishman being asked why he left

his country for America, replied, "It wasn't for want; I had pleuty of that at home."

Treland, that longevity is greatest among the so forth, and when you're spanking me, the most beautiful from which benefits are you an't aiming at no such end.' poorest people.

done anything wicked, and has made some body very unhappy, and laughs, he feels just as, for the time being, you leel, when you have done a cruel thing, and somebody is hurt and it does you good.

is continually mistaken for the first.

ed for ordinary purposes is one of the pro-ducts of the destructive distillations of pit coal, submitted to a great heat in cast-iron retorts. Cortain permanent gases are given

streams of water. The tar and ammoniacal ed to the purifying process, it is collected in-The artificial production of a inflammable air from coal is first mentioned by the Rey.

'As I was listening very attentively for the explanation, the garments under which I was concealed very quietly lifted, and faney my feeling, discovered, in such a situation

for we knew every word of his story was true, 'how did you get out of the storage?, 'I used a violent remedy for so violout a complaint. Driven in a corner_mrylife in langer-perceiving at a glance that Othello was not so strong as I was I three myself upon him and held him there until I had given a full explanitation of the error, made im hear reason, and tamed him to be as gentle as a lamb. Then I left, rather uncormoniously, and have never seen Othello and Desdemonia since.'

CA gentleman traveling stopped at a country tavern to get to say all night, he was

with an ancient " Varmount" lady, who had met at the gate by a servant boy, and he thus secosted him: "Boy extricate that quadruped from the rehiole, stabulate and denote him with an adtaken up her residence in the " back woods." Of course, the school and former teacher came in for the criticism; and the old lady, in equate supply of nutritious ailment, and when e morn again shall arise I will reward you a peculiar compensation for your amicable

sey, a dutchman out here wants to see you.'

Teacher-' Come righthere, you young

that copy over to me.' Schollar-'You shall. [He reads.] 'Let

THE FIVE CRADLES. - A man who has, recently become a votary to Eachus, returned home one night in an intermediate state of booziness. That is to say, he was comfortably 15ve done a cruel thing, and somebody is hurt of the source together. He reached the door of his room without disturbing her, and, after ruminating a few moments on the matter, he thought if he could reach the bedpost and hold on to it off, and are collocted in a large pipe half fill- while he slipped off his apparal, the feat . cd with tar, after which they pass through a would be easily accomplished. series of iron pipes, cooled on the outside by [1] for his scheme, a cradle sto Unfortunately for his scheme, a cradle stood in a direct lind with the bed post, about the middle of liquid generated are thus condensed, and the gases proceed to another part of the apparate us, called the purifier. After being submitupon gaining an erect position, ere an equil-ibrium was established, he went over backto large reservoirs, called gasometers—more to large reservoirs, called gasometers—more correacy gas-holders—from which it is con-veyed by large tiper, afterwards branching of into lesser ones, to all parts of the town. length, with the fifth fall, his patience became exhausted, and the obstacle was yet to be overcome. In desperation he cried out to his sleeping partner : "Wile ! wile ! how many cradles have you

got in the house ? T've fallen over five, an here's enother before me !"

IP It seems now to be well understood that the whole of the British provinces are pretty certain to form a confederation which, & Co., Soho, near Birmingham. The illumi-nation of the Soho Works by gas in 1803, on while nomily attached to the British crown, will have a constitution very much like our own, and that this project, while originating among the Provincials themselves, is favor-ably regarded and certain to be promoted by the occasion of peace, brought it into general notice, and it was soon adopted by many individuals, who, acting upon their own ideas, introduced various modes of collecting and the English Government. purifying it. A public exhibition of it in London took place in 1806. Golden Lane

REP A young lady recently eloped from London, and would have got clear of England and her guardians if she had not been so anxious about the welfare of her pet canary, which she would take along with her. As a countrywoman would say, "Can any bird be so vexitious as this?"

To n going home last night we came across Samuel R----, standing well braced against a lamp-post, soliloquizing thus :---'What will the poor (hic) do this hard (hic) winter. Gin is (hic) ten cents a (hic) glass, and brandy (hic) twenty cents a glass 1 Lord (hic) help the page (hic) [? (hic) help the poor (hic) !?

When you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure that is high time for him to join a temperance society.

555 A gentleman in Kent, England, latebig ate a plum in which a wasp was hid, which stung him so severely in the threat that he died.

will bear four times its own weight.

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"Wa'al," says she, "if the airth is round, and goes around; what holds it up?" "Oh, these learned men say that it goes around the sun, and that the sun holds it up by virtue of the law of attraction." The old lady lowered her "specs," and, by way of climax re-sponded: "Wa'al, if these high larn't mon sez the sun holds up the airth, I should like tu know what holds the airth up when the sun goes down !"

was lighted with it in 1897, Pall Mall in 18-

A SETTLER.-A teacher in a western coun-

ty in Canada, while making his first visit to

his "constituents," came into conversation

09, and all the streets generally in 1814.

That face is the noblest that beams

ospitality." The boy ran into the house and said, "mas-

scamp, and get a sound spanking." Scholar—'You ain't got no right to spank me, the copy you just set me snys so.' Teacher—''I should like to hear you read that corp are to we?'

speaking of his predecessor, asked :

· .

'Oh! but consider -

The thundering of the door drowned my voice. She flew to the open door. As the wrathful husband burst into the room. thought I felt a little cold, and crept under some garments hanging in the closet. 'The gruff voice roared and stormed. O. thello was jealous and revengeful; Desdemo nia innocent and distressed-then I heard

ominous sounds, as of some one looking unler the hed. 'I know he is here. I saw him come into

the house with you. You locked the door.-I'll have his heart out !' 'Hear me! I will explain !' Mr. Clayton, in a letter addressed to the Roy al Society, May 12, 1688; he states that he

distilled coal in a close vessel, collecting the gas in bladders, and afterwards burning it for the amusement of his friends. In the

year 1797 he creeted a similar apparatus Avreshire, where he then resided, and in 17 98 he was engaged to put up his apparatus at the manufactory of Messrs, Boulton, Watts

y such a husband.' 'Well, B—,' we oried, deeply interested,