"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD." BUCHANAN.

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## MISSING.

Not among the suffering wounded; Not among the peaceful dead; Not among the prisoners. "Missing." That was all the message said.

Yet his mother reads it over, Until, through her painful tears, Fades the dear name she has called him For these two-and-twenty years. Round her all is peace and plenty;

While the morning glories cluster All around the kitchen door. Soberly, the sleek old house-cat

Drowses in his patch of sun; Neatly shines the oaken dresser; All the morning's work is done. Through the window comes that fragrance Of a sunny harvest morn, Fragment songs from distant reapers, And the rustling of the corn;

And the rich breath of the garden, Where the golden melons lie; Where the blushing plums are turning All their red cheeks to the sky. Sitting there within the sunshine,

Leaning in her easy chair;
With soft lines upon her forehead,
And the silver in her hair. Blind to sunshine, dead to fragrance, On that royal harvest morn;
Thinking, while her heart is weeping,
Of her noble-browed first born,

How he left her in the spring-time, With his young heart full of flame, With his clear and ringing footstep, With his light and supple frame. How with tears his eyes were brimming,

As he kissed a last "Good bye,"
Yet she heard him whistling gaily
As he went across the rye. Missing. Why should "he'' be missing? He would fight until he fell; And if wounded, killed, or pris'ner, Some there would be to tell.

Missing Still a hope to cheer her! Safe, triumphant, he may come, With the victor-army shouting, W th the clanger of the drum!

So through all the days of Autumn, In the eve and in the morn,
She will hear his quickening footsteps
In the rustling of the corn.

Or she will hush the household, While her heart goes leaping high, Thinking that she hears him whistlin

In the pathway through the rye.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \*

Far away, through all the Autumn,
In a lonely, lonesome glade;
In the dreary desolation
That the Battle Storm has made, With the rust upon his musket,
In the eve and in the morn;
In the rank gloom of the tern leaves
Lies her noble-browed first born.

BACHELOR WILL. At twenty, Will Witherspoon looked for a wife, He knew it was early to settle in life; But though handsome in person, his pockets were nil, "I'll marry for money," said Bachelor Will.

He looked through the township and counted them There were widows a dozen, and maidens a score :

He inquired with caution, and sifted with care, From friend and relation the wealth of each fair; But while he was moving, time didn't stand still, And we find him at thirty still Bachelor Will. At length on a fair one determined to wait,

Bedecked like a Frenchman, he rang at the gate; He vowed he adored her; she waited until— He had finished his story, poor Bachelor Will. Then scornfully smiling, she bade him begone, Though his tongue was beguiling his object was known;
"Tis my money you want, sir; I'll keep it until—I find one more worthy than Bachelor Will."

He tried them in turns, the brunette and the fair, But for once all the women kept out of the snare; He complained to a friend of his sorrows until He lost patience, and thus spoke to Bachelor Will: "In the years you have wasted while hunting for

pelf, Had you minded your business and made it yourself, You had been independent, and wed who you will," "I fear you speak truly," quoth Bachelor Will. The maids became matrons—the widows got wed, While grey grew his whiskers, and bald was head: head; He had hunted for fortune and missed it, and still We leave him at sixty, Old Bachelor Will.

## THE TWO BEAUX:

MY CHOICE FOR LIFE. BY LENA LORS.

'Well, well,' said my father, elevating his eyebrows, wrinkling up his forehead, setting his teeth, and bringing his fist down upon the table with startling velocity, 'if you will persist in throwing yourself away, by marrying that lazy, good-fornothing fop, instead of choosing a decent man, remember, it is your own look-out. I wash my hands of the business altogether; and if you are as poor as Job's turkey, I shall not pity you one bit. It is strange, strange!' he continued, cooling down to a little lower key, 'after all the advice I have given you, and the money I have expended sending you to school, that you should be so ungrateful, and cause me so much anxiety and pain.'

Here he paused-evidently for the want of words to further express his indignation against my offending head-and forthwith proceeded to make a vigorous attack upon the corn-dodgers and pork steakgulping down his coffee boiling hot. I remained perfectly silent during his harangue hardly daring to raise my eyes, much more to offer any uncalled for reply. I knew I had been guilty of permitting the object of his wrath, Isaac Stanton (a young medical student, then pursuing his studies in our romantic little village,) to escort me home from several parties, in preference to my father's favorite, Ben Furber—a tall, awkward specimen of manhood, whose principal recommendation was his father's big farm in prospect, should he succeed in you well know; for he has been crazy afpleasing the old folks and three maiden sisters, who had already arrived at the mature ages of thirty-two, thirty-four, and thirty-six years. I tried to appear perfeetly unconcerned during the silence that ensued, sipping my coffee from my spoon, and keeping my eyes fixed upon the tablecloth, hoping that his fury had abated, and press your opinion of me any farther. I that his sarcastic words had ceased; but not so. He was only gaining strength for a fresh attack. Passing his cup for refilling, leaning back in his chair and wiping his mouth, he fixed his eyes upon me, and

again commenced: Now, there is Ben Furber, just as nice a man and as good a match as there is in these parts, anywhere—and you know you ing. You would have one of the best of minded parents, ing. homes. But that Ike Stanton is not worth you can smell him as far as you can see him, favor of your marrying him—for then Dr. and as Mr. Benjamin Furber is the heir-

States. And now Lu,' he said this important conference is at an end, let changing his angry tone to one highly conciliatory, 'I want you to be sensible

us repair down stairs; for I am anxious consideration! I guess, after you have done the housework two or three years, culiar individual by the name of Jamie

bustling reader, man or woman, what a done the housework two or three years, culiar individual by the name of Jamie

lessing it is that the great majority of Is by conciliatory, it want you to be sensible to pay my respects to the rest of the famfor once, and have no more to say to that ily.' young quack, but like a wise girl marry Ben Furber, and I will set you up nicely the stool by her dress, 'you shall not stir to housekeeping. Come, finish your break- one step from this room, until you promfast, and then make up your mind like a ise to set your wits to work to get me clear

ding here one of these evenings.

These last words were uttered in a halfpaused, evidently expecting me to reply, I quietly observed :

quietly observed:

'What has put it into your head to marry me off so soon? I thought I was to spend six months more at Afton Seminary, before I was offered in the matrimonial market?'

Gyes wine open, and appear, and to ling you out.'

'There, that's a dear, good girl! I knew you would not be hard-hearted enough to refuse me; and I will promise you anything or everything you desire,' I

Oh, I shall not waste any more money upon you, unless you out Ike Stanton's acquaintance. I assure you. I have no idea of sending you away from home again, very soon.

Well, father, I have no desire to get married, at present; but if you will send me to school the next six months, I will promise, upon my return home, to marry your favorite, Mr. Furber, if he will have

My father looked surprised and incredulous; and after surveying me minutely for a few moments, he arose from the table,

saying: 'Well, I will think about the matter but mind, if I consent to this arrangement, you are to keep your promise good-there is to be no child-pledges about it.'

proposition; and, accordingly, I com- as she leaned from the coach-window to menced preparations for returning to bid me 'good-bye.' I was in a bad fix, and I did not exactly know how I was to get through as I relaxed my hold upon her hand, gave with the game I had undertaken to play, her the parting kiss, and said the tempor-without offending my father and forfeiting ary farewell. In a few moments she was my word. I must and would go to school -that was decided; but I had promised to marry Ben Furber upon my return. home, if he would have me. Here was a dilemma! I thought of my chum and ny, having taken it into her head to give friend, Jennie Horner, and immediately a grand party before leaving home, invited

"DEAR JENNIE : Come up here to-morrow, with-"DEAR JENNIE: Come up nere to-morrow, witcout fail, for I have something important to communicate to you. Do not let anything but sickness or death prevent you from complying with this request, if you wish me to return with you to Afton, next term. In haste,

'There, that will bring her, sure,' I said, as I folded and thrust this short epistle into an envelope, donned my bonnet and shawl, and set out for the post-office.

The next day, sure enough, the heavy stage-coach lumbered up to the door, and Jennie Horner passed her curly head out

the steps. "I could have them for asking, but I will wait until I have summed up their fortunes," said ol. Bache-lor Will. ing each other with kisses; and then I led up the long winding stairs into my chamber, and proceeded to divest her of her unnecessary outdoor garments.

Don't tear me to pieces, for Heaven's sake, Lu! for I am nearly suffocated with heat and dust already,' said my visitor, pushing me back a step or two, and taking upon herself the privilege and responsibility of removing her own bonnet and

shawl. Well, have your own way and live the longer,' I replied; and consoled myself by making ready a bowl of nice cool water for her ablutions.

'Now, just give me fifteen minutes to comb out my locks, wash my face and

Well, make haste—hurry up,' I refree my mind; and I am quite sure I cannot stand it much longer.'

In less than the time mentioned, she face, hands, and dress, wound the last curl and was seated by my side prepared to playing a game of chess with another genhear what I had to say.

Come, what is the matter? Are you arrangement, upon one condition; that I marry Ben Furber upon my return home. 'Ben Furber! merciful Heavens! You don't pretend to say that your father like. wishes you to marry that illiterate, fussy,

fretful, old bachelor? 'Yes; I do pretend to say exactly those words-and, what is worse still, I have bring this farce to a close. promised to take him for my lawful husband, if he will have me.'

These words had barely passed my lips, when I received a round slap upon my sing her arm around my waist, we saunface, from Jenny's hand, accompanied with the exclamation: 'Are you crazy, Lu? Or are you practicing for the next fair? If the latter, you will surely take the first premium in telling falsehoods.'

'I am perfectly sane, Miss Horner,' replied, and I have no need of practicing the art of which you speak, at present; for the truth will serve me much better. I suppose I am as good as engaged to the said Benjamin-but there is a very important of in the way-and I must try and turn this little word to some account .-Mind, Jenny, I prmoise to marry him, if

he will have me!' 'If he will have you! He will do that. ter you ever since I can remember. So, I do think you have sold yourself cheap! -to marry that disagreeable nobody, for the sake of attending school six months

longer.' of Hush!—stop your gabbling, Jen, and listen to me a little while, before you exdo not intend to marry Ben Furber, no

more than you do.' 'Then what do you promise to for ?' Because I wished to attend school: and this was the only condition upon which

I could go.' 'Well, what are you going to do, to get rid of him ?'

'That is exactly what I have sent for can have him at any time, by just saying you to come up here for. You must dethe word. He is forehanded, too-has got vise some way of offending my disagreeaa plenty, and will always have a good liv- ble suitor, without irritating my worldly-

and kid gloves—his hair all oil and cologne the matter at all. In fact, I am rather in ated and governed by prudential motives;

the President of the United Come,' she said, attempting to rise, 'if nected with the family.

es. And now Lu,' he said this important conference is at an end, let 'Yes, I should think that was a great

'Stop!' I said, holding her down upon reasonable girl; and we will have a wed- from this scrape.' 'Well, get off my dress. There, come

along, and I will try to help you a little, soothing, half-coaxing tone; and as he just this once, if you will promise me never again 'to run into the fire with your eyes wide open,' and depend upon me pul-

said, drawing her arm through mine, and walking out of the chamber.

'Don't waste your breath making promises to me, unless you intend to keep them,' she replied, for I am satisfied of your fidelity without further proof.' Here our conversation upon this sub-

ject terminated, and we entered the sitting-room, where the family were assem-bled. Before Jenny left for home the next afternoon, we had ransacked the house from cellar to garret, told each other all the news we had picked up, nearly driven my old grandmother distracted playing songs, waltzes, etc., upon the piano-forte, besides laying all our plans for the great scheme of getting rid of my tormenting 'lovver.'

'Remember, you must play your part A few days after, my father informed to perfection, if you value your freedom,' me that he had concluded to agree to my were the last words she whispered to me, 'Have no fear of that,' was my reply,

out of sight, stage-coach and all, and was again alone.

The next Wednesday was the day ap-

pointed for our return to school; and Jen-

friend, Jennie Horner, and immediately indited a note to her, containing the following words:

a grand party belows four village to visit her father's house, Tuesday eve, previous to our departure on the morrow. I attended, of course, escorted by my father's 'pet,' the before-named Benjamin. I had accepted his invitation after refusing Ike Stanton-a fact which my father and Mr. Furber were both aware of; consequently, my partner was in excellent spirits, very attentive, affectionate, and devoted.— Flattered at my preference for his society, and my father's manifest approbation of my choice, he proceeded, during our ride,

to declare his love, and make me an inforof the window. I flew out of the gate, mal offer of his heart and hand. I hesiopened the stage-door, and lifted her out tated a little, and tried to appear very upon the ground, before the driver had much embarrassed at his words; but, to finally consented to become the mistress the stage waiting, as usual.' of his establishment, provided he did not the way through the yard into the house, change his mind during my absence, and trouble on my account,' I answered, as my sex more worthy to become his wife. his fiery grays. A few moments more, and we arrived at

upon up-stairs into the best chamber, by Jennie, where I was to lay off my bonnet, as passable as possible before descending to the parlor. In a very short time I had shaken out my flounces, smoothed my hair, fixed my bows and laces; and, lastly, drawing on my white kids, I pronounced myself ready for going below. I entered that large, old-fashioned room, brilliantly lighted and filled with guests, who had arrived before me, many of whom were alhands, and then I am all attention to the ready engaged in the amusements of the something important which you have to evening. I paid my respects to the comsonal friends, individually, who chanced plied, for I am almost beside myself to be near me; and then, like a true, de-

voted girl, took the vacant seat by the side of my affianced husband. A smile of pleasure lighted up the sunhad removed every particle of dirt, from burnt face of my gallant Ben; and he cast a glance of triumph and victory at his around her fingers, adjusted her collar, rival, who was then deeply engaged in

tleman of the party. I gave up the pleasure of dancing the going back to school with me, next week ?' entire evening; for the simple reason that Yes; my father has consented to the my partner never engaged in such exercises, devoting myself exclusively to such games and amusements as he fancied,

without regard to my own like or dis-Never did I pass such a disagreeable my powers of endurance; and I longed to

It was getting late, and I had become disgusted with myself and everybody else, when Jennie came to my relief; and pas tered out upon the porch, and sat down upon a settee together. We knew we were out of hearing of all the company, save one, and that one sat within a few feet of us by an open window, unconscious

of our proximity.
'Now, Lu,' said my companion, 'do tell me what you mean by being so extremely polite to that long-nosed green-horn that brought you here to-night? You have not danced once with Ike Stanton since you came, and he is almost crazy about it, if I am to judge by his appearance—for he looks like the last rose of summer.'

Well, to confess the truth, Jennie, have agreed to marry that 'long-nosed green-horn' you speak of; and I thought it would not be altogether safe to flirt much at present, for fear he might get iealous.

'Have agreed to marry him? That can't be possible! You are surely joking; for I have heard you say, a thousand times, that you detested the very sight of him. 'Well, no matter what I said, I have concluded to marry him for the sake of his money; and the least said about the

matter for the future, the better it will be for me.' 'Do you mean to say that you are goyourself miserable for life by marrying a

man you almost hate?' 'It is even so. I do not pretend to love father's dollars and I mean to make them fly, too, when I get into the family. My fingers fairly itch, now, to have the handling of some any time, the vain, conceited scamp! He is Stanton will have no particular reason for apparent to his father's estate, he is exno more fit for a husband than I am not devoting his entire devotions to me. tremely anxious to have me become con- whether it has a dark side to it. among the bridge of most continued in this vicinity and the cream in the most places. In the analysis of most places.

A TRUE STORY.

begin to get your eyes open." Well, when you hear of my lifting a my right mind. I guess, when I spoil my hands washing dishes or scrubbing floors, it will be for some one else but that crew.' 'I do not believe they will be pleased with any such an arrangement; for I have often heard his mother tell him to make haste and get married, to take some of the care and hard work off from her and the girls.'

'Never mind what they say or expect. When I once get Ben in the harness, they will all have to 'toe the mark' straight, that is certain, if my name is Lucy Furber. I shall not spend more than half the year at the farm, at most; the fall and winter months I shall invariably pass with my relatives in the city. So Jennie, it will not be so bad after all, if he keeps me wellsupplied with funds.'

But have you no regret at giving up Mr. Stanton? Remember you told me, only a as Jamie Johnston. He had plenty to eat pass them by unnoticed. They let us alone, few months' since, that you thought more of and nothing to do all the year round, and and the inhabitants of Secessia are not the him than all the rest of his sex put together.'

ploughmen, Rab and Jock, took upon all of us have had that feeling more times

Did I? I had forgotten that I had confided in you thus far. I cannot deny now, that my sentiments toward him, to another about a quarter of a mile distant. and long to shut down the gate. Then we remain the same; but I have no hope of Hoisted on Rab's back Jamie was as proud appreciate the unobtrusive attention of for my second husband.'

'That is not very likely; for, when you are left a widow, you will be so old and dilapidated that he would not look at you twice, much more marry you. But what do you think your future husband would say, if he knew of your intentions?'

'Jilt me, of course, and blast all my nones for the future, all my bright dreams of new dresses, rich collars, and loves of bonnets; but I do not intend that he shall suspect my real intentions until I have him tied; and then it will be useless for him to rebel, and too late for him to retrat.' Well, I suppose it is no use for me to

attempt to dissuade you from this course, if your mind is fully made; so let us join the company again in the parlor, or they will miss us, said Jennie, rising, and leading the way back into the house. Reader. I need not tell you that the one listener to the above confidential conversation was none other than my accepted

suitor! What his feelings were at hearing these flattering remarks about himself, cannot tell: but leave it with you to udge for yourself. The company soon after broke up; and I prepared myself for my ride home with a

light heart; for I felt quite sure that our plot would result successfully. 'Get ready early in the morning!' time to descend from his seat and let down confess the truth, I could hardly refrain Jennie screamed, from the door, after I was we embraced in from laughing outright in his face. I seated in the carriage, 'and don't keep

> 'Don't give yourself any unnecessary transfer his affection to some one else of Ben gathered up the lines, and spoke to And in a moment we were out of sight.

> our place of destination. I was waited flying over the ground towards our homes. I tried to make myself wonderfully agreeable, talking almost incessantly upon one shawl, gloves, etc., and make myself look subject and then another; but I noticed, with pleasure, that my companion was moody, silent, and reserved, answering me in monosyllables, or not at all, unless I asked a direct question. I never was in better spirits; and I rattled away, joking and laughing, until his horse halted, and he assisted me to alight at my father's door.

I offered him my hand to bid him ' Goodbye,' telling him that I should not be likely to see him again soon, as I was to leave so early in the morning. He sufferd me to shake his hand, gasped the word 'Goodbye,' and, climbing into the buggy, drove

The next morning, when the stage called for me, I was waiting in the hall, my trunks and bandboxes all ready to be deposited. My father was in right good humor, telling me to be sure and write as soon as I got settled.

As the stage passed Furber's I recognixed my chaperone of the previous evening, engaged at work near the road; and although he well knew that I was a passenger that day, he never gave us one passing glance as we rolled by. What could such indifference mean?

Four weeks after my return to school, I eccived news from home, stating that evening! I was torturing myself beyond Benjamin Furber was married! Of course, I did not faint or go into spasms at this intelligence; but I exclaimed, aloud:

'Thank Heaven that I am saved!' Three years after, I became the wife of Dr. Stanton; and as his practice had become quite extensive, my father's prejudices against him were so far removed that, when the doctor formally proposed for my hand, he never offered one objection to our

My father's home is now with us; and I do not think he has ever once regretted my choice for life.

THE CALF AND THE TEN POUND NOTE. A rather curious incident occured in Tanderagee, Ireland, lately. A person named Dollaghan, who had been with some men helping to cart out manure from his yard, laid his coat, containing some papers and money, (among the latter a ten pound note,) across a rail which divided the cow-house, where there was a young calf seven weeks old. After the work was over he missed the money, and having accused one of the men as the thief, sent for the police for the purpose of searching the suspected party; but upon their arrival, all the men there engaged in the work were willing to be searched, and one of them stated he saw the calf chewing or eating some paper which happened to fall ont of his Dollaghan's coat-pocket. Upon this information It was decided to kill the animal, and on opening the stomach the note was found slightly damaged but sufficiently perfect for ing to throw yourself away, and make the purpose of identification, the numbers being untouched.

He who never forgets his old friends him one bit; but I take quite a fancy to his and cherishes his attachment for them as ever, no matter how much time. space or fortune have kept them apart, is one of those rare beings with whom God has enthe powder it would take to blow his head got into a mess, I shall let you get out it his religious duty to see that all his utterly wither through the influence of in-Slicked up in his patent leather boots yourself, without bothering my head about daughter's choices for life are alone actu-

> Never turn a blessing round th see gave the cowardly fellow a tremendous sould notify the proof of the control of the contro

In a certain parish in the county of Johnston. Jamie was a poor beggar, who had no home of his own, but lived contin-Indeed, they strove with each other who who put the most butter on his bread and most sugar in his teacup. He was welcome to stay at any farm as long as he pleased; and when he wished to remove to another place, he was invariably transported thither either in a cart or, if the distance was short, on the broad shoulders of some one or two stout ploughmen. Never was king of conveying Jamie from their own farm through a certain park where a number of large, black, ferocious looking bull coming up to them, lashing the air with his tail, pawing and tearing the ground with his feet, moaning and roaring in a manner calculated to strike terror and dismay into

the stoutest heart. 'Oh! for guidness sake, Rab, rin wi' a' yer micht, and save frae that brute,' cried

Rab ran accordingly as fast as he could, Jock helping him as best he might. Notwithstanding all their efforts, however, it was too evident the brute was fast gaining ground, and would soon overtake them. They were still a pretty long distance from the fence, and Rob was nigh falling to the ground exhausted with the weight of the

unfortunate Jamie. 'Jock, my guid freen,' said that indi-vidual, 'could ye stop behind a bit, an, try an' keep the beast back? Better ane should risk himsel' than that the three o' us should be killed. Rin, Rab, rin, dnd save me at ony rate.'

Jock, instead of acting as Jamie directed, ran away and left his friends to their fate. The bull was within a few yards of them, when, to the infinite astonishment of the exhausted Rab, the lame man on his back sprang off, and, making good use of the legs long supposed to be useless, soon left the bull and his two friends far behind, leaped the fence with the agility of a 'maudin,' and was out of danger and out of sight in the twinkling of an eyelid. The astonishment of Rab and Jock it would be impossible to describe. Forgetful of their pursuer, they stood rooted to the earth, and stared, with dilated eyes and open mouths, alternately at each other, and at the rapidly retreating figure of Jamie Johnston. The infuriated beast was likewise taken by surprise, and instead of following up its advantage, stood still all at once and 'glowered,' amazed and dumbfounded-like at the scene before it. As soon as the ploughmen were able to comprehend how matters stood, they set up such a roar of laughter as startled the echoes of the distant hills, and frightened the crows on a field in a neighboring county. It is needless to relate that Jamie Johnston from that day was never

again seen in the parish. Two in a Bed .- Ned and Charley are two room-mates, but they occupy different beds. Ned's sleeping apparatus was so situated that he could get in on either side -that is to say, there were two fore-sides:

which Ned found very convenient. One night, Ned and Charley had been out, and on returning, which they did near morning, both were considerably elevated. However, they walked to their room with an air that seemed to say, 'not so drunk after all,' and sought long and and patiently for matches and lamp. After knocking the pitcher off the wash-stand ands mashing the looking-glass, they finally gave up the

search and went to bed. Went to bed-yes, that's the word. but owing to the darkness and confusion of their senses, they made a slight mistake. In short, Ned's bed had the honor of receiving the two friends—Charley getting in on one side, and his friend rolling in on the other.

'I say, Ned,' cried Charley, touching somebody's calf, 'there's a fellow in my 'Wonderful coincidence,' exclaimed

Ned, feeling a strange elbow in the neigh borhood of his ribs; 'there's one in my bed

'Is there?' oried Charley; 'let's kick em out!"

'Agreed!' said Ned. And accordingly the two friends began o kick. It lasted about a minute and half, and Ned was sprawling on the floor. Charley was left in possession of the bed. For a moment all was silent.

'I say, Ned,' cried Charley. 'What?' asked Ned, sulkily. 'I've kicked my fellow out.' 'You are luckier than I am.' said Ned. for mine has kicked me out.'

There was an old Quaker who had an

infortunate reputation for non-resistance. It was said that any one could jostle him tread on his toes or tweak his nose with impunity; until one market day a blustering fellow, being told that yonder was a man who, if he was smitten on one cheek, would turn the other also, thought it would be sport to try him. Stepping up to the sturdy, good-natured Friend, he slapped fairly ifch, now, to have the handling of some those rare beings with whom God has enis face. The old man looked at him soris shall do no such thing! If you have of their hounded tin. My father considers dowed the earth that society may not rowfully for a moment, then slowly turned his other cheek, and received another buffet. Upon that he coolly pulled off his coat. 'I have cleared the law, said he, and now thee must take it.' And he

thrashing,

QUIET PEOPLE. Did you ever think, ambitious, energetic, people of the world are not like you? If you have not, stop a moment and consider, ually on the parish. As report went, he and you will thank fortune that it is so. finger in that house, to do a particle of had, at some remote period of his life, from work, you may be sure that I am not in some cause unknown, lost the use of his that don't try to become postmasters at legs, and he was in consequence dependent every change in the administration, and for sustenance on the charity of the people don't stick their elbows into you in a crowd. of the district. Gifted with the knack of are very likely to pass unnoticed through making himself agreeable wherever he the world, and you have the mistaken might be, Jamie had become a great and notion that they never did you any good. universal favorite among the farmers' Woman who attend to their baking and wives, who always took care that he should babies, who never talk scandal at sewing be provided for in a comfortable way. societies, and don't insist on making the tour of the fashionable watering-places should treat him best, for they were well every summer, who live and die nobodies aware that Jamie had most praise for her in the estimation of all but their immediate household circle. Thank God for just such nobodies. What a hubbub we should live in else! The very thought of it is painful how much worse would be the fact. Quiet people must be those angels in disguise that imaginative people talk so much about. Very likely they will never do us any positive good; the blessing we

or beggar half so happy and blithe hearted receive from them are negative, and we themselves the burden and responsibility than we can tell. We get tired of the incessant rattle of the machinery of society, marrying him, unless he happens along as an emperor, and he forthwith began to our quiet friends; they don't talk to us crow, and chuckle, and crack his jokes, when we wish to be silent, or least they with the greatest good will in the world. only address us with that silent language of the ploughmen, being in haste, determined of the eye, which expresses so much, but to take what they called a 'near out' never wearies us. They never bore us by making us listen to their ambitious plans; cattle were grazing. They were about and more, they never anger us by telling half way through the park when the three us of our faults. They don't flatter us were 'struck all of a heap' by seeing a when present, and don't slander us when away. Indeed, they pass through the world silently and unnoticed, like the feather that falls from the wing of the soaring bird.

It is doubtless wisely ordered that some men should be willing to be the leaders of society, and should enter the lists as candidates for the honors of the world. There are men who can no more restrain their ambition than they can dam up the ocean. Their blood grows stagnant in the country, and they rush to the city to engage in its more active and more exciting pursuits. Their goal is ever before them, never reached, and they are happy only from incessant toil. But the mass of mankind always come in and go out at the back entry of life, and are never seen in the parlor or on the great thoroughfares. They are substrata of mankind, rarely seen, but supporting the rest. The minister furnishes them with their theological opinons, the newspaper gives them their views of other things. They do their own work in their own way, and live and die, peaceful, contented and happy. Let us never sneer at quiet people, then. They fill their appropriate places exactly, und perform their duties faithfully.—Can as much be said of all of us !- Springfield Republican.

Mick,' said a bricklayer to his laborer, 'if you meet Patrick, tell him to make haste, as we are waiting for him.' Shure, an' I will,' replied Mick; 'but what will I tell him if I don't meet him?

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GEO. SANDERSON, Mayor. Lancaster, Aug. 13.

Mayor.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Lancaster, Aug. 13. RANK NOTICE .-- Notice is hereby given DANK NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Predient and Directors of the Lancaster County Bank intend to make application to the Legislature of Fennsylvania, at their next session, for a renewal of the Charter and an extension of the privileges of the gaid Bank, with all the rights and privileges now enjoyed; for a term of twenty years from the expiration of the present charter, with the same name, title, location and capital of \$300,000.

By order W. L. PRIPER;
Cashler of the Lancaster County Bank.

LANCASTER, PA., July 6th, 1861.

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