

Farewell! and will it never fade, The grief condensed in that one word? "Why follows the long night no day? Why is the soul so stirred?"

In dreams a shadowy form 1 see, Whose culm, sad gaze is fixed-on me; The moonlight gleams across the floor, But the one presence comes no more. Could I have shared my grief with thine And sought like thee for strength divine, I had not known the fearful spell Which lingers in that word, farewell.

Stars look down through the lonely night, And greet me with their holy light; Those cold, pure rays no joy impart To one who "bears a haunted heart." Alone in memory's silent halls Pale spectres glide upon the walls, Where on my soul in anguish fell. The import of that last farewell.

For thee I wooed the muse's fire: Alas! sweet lyre, once gaily strung, The music of my soul is dumb; I touch the chords; one walling sound Echoes unceasingly around. No harp shall sing nor language tell What thrills in that one word, farewell.

The "wreath of flowers with silken chain," So changed for colls of seething flame, Till dark with sin and dim with tears, Roll on the lone, impassioned years, As with despair from all I turn, Down where smouldering askes burn, Pour out my soul in one wild knell, One walling cry-Parewell, farewell! N. H. Patric

#### THE DESERTED ROAD.

BY T. B. READ.

Ancient road! that wind'st deserted Through the level of the vale, Sweeping towards the crowded market. Like a stream without a sall-

Standing by thee, I look backward. And, as in the light of dreams, see the years descend and vanish. Like thy whitely tented teams.

Here I stroll along the village As in youth's departed morn: But I miss the crowded coaches And the driver's bugle-horn

Miss the crowd of Jovial teamsters Filling buckets at the well, With their walls from Conestoga, And their orchestras of hells.

To the mossy wayside tayern s'Comes the throng no more, To the mossy waysa. SComes the throng no more, And the faded sign, complaint Swings unnoticed at the doo

While the old, decrept tollman, Walting for the few who pass, Bends the melanchedy story In the thickly springing grass

Ancient highway ( thou art vanquished The usurper of the vale Rolls in flery, iron rattle, Exultations on the gale

thou art vanquished and acgreeted. But the good which thou hast done hough by man it be forgotten shall be deathless as the sun

l bough neglected, gray and grassy, Still I pray that my decline May be through as vernal valleys, And as blest a calm as thine.

### Literary.

From the French

## HOW TO GROW RICH,

Nothing can be done without money," said George, previshly;" "1 had a splendid project in my head, but nobody will listen to such a poor fellow as 1."

We were three friends, met together, bewailing the rigors of fortune. Our lamentations, however, took the

turn they usually take among companions whose age does not exceed | stock had gone up. A postscript, in the twenty years. hand of the principal, congravulated me "And I," said Albert, " have finished

work which would are wenty thousand dollars ! The letter ne; I met a beautiful woman, and overtion, could a publisher only be met with | fell from my hands : the amount frightheard whispered remarks made about ened me. I wrote instantly to my me-modest bearing, great skill, splencorrespondents, informing them that s8 did business talents! Thus, when M. " I have asked our principal," added large a sum went beyond my means; Bergeret entreated me to regard his adding that no remittances having been house as my own, I promised willingly, received from Martinique, as they supalthough I could profit but little by the posed, I was unable to satisfy their invitation. Madam Hugues would have claims. me to dine, when I met with other infrancs a year." The answer came in a day or two roductions and invitations. Now that stating that as I did not appear to have I was rich 1 could almost have confined confidence in the Cortes loan, they had my expenses to some few presents and sold out my stock at a profit of eighty Meantime my two friends, George

said I ; " when could I receive it ?" my purchase, that in two hours after-"Oh, to-morrow, if you confide the

wards, Monsieur Felix came to me in a transaction to our house.' great hurry, apparently out of humor. "That of course," was my rejoinder; "You have cut the grass from under what other could inspire me with so my feet, Monsieur," said he, on entergreat a degree of confidence?" ing; "I cannot do without that house, The banker bowed.

and thought it was already mine, as I Will it be believed ? In the midst of had made an offer of forty-nine thousall these treasures, I felt a certain embarand francs, believing that the owner rassment in asking for a small sum, of would come to my terms. But there is which I stood in the greatest need; for, no hope of starving you into an agreeafter paying the expenses of my jourment; so, without further preamble, I ney, I had but five francs left. Such, come to offer you an advance of fifteen however, was the force of habit, that I thousand francs upon your bargain." could scarcely believe myself legitimate-Fifteen thousand francs coming-I ly possessed of more than my little antnew not how-to me, who had so ity, which was not yet due. much trouble in earning my eight hun-" Dare I ask," I inquired, with a blush

dred frames of salary as clerk to the almost of shame on my check, "can I registry of the Courts of law. Although | without indiscretion, beg you to advance but little acquainted with business, I me for the moment a small sum, which saw the advantage to be derived from I want on arrival in a strange city ?" my position, and replied : "Eh, my dear Monsieur, my chest is "It is impossible, Monsieur, for me entirely at your disposal. How much

o give you an answer at this moment; do you want—three, four, ten thousand return at five o'clock ; meantime I will francs ?? onsider the matter." "I do not ask so much · a thousand

At a quarter before the appointed will be sufficient," hour, Monsieur Felix was again at my "Will you have it in gold or notes?"

alled the cashier. "May I beg of you," "Monsieur," said I, "I had no wish said the banker, leading the way as for that house, and did not even think | rose to depart, "may I beg you to con about it, when the proprietor came to tinue your good will to our house?" beg me to purchase it; and it appears "Certainly, Monsieur-you well de that the house is now mine. As it serve it," I replied, with the confidence suits you, and any other will do as well which the certainty of possessing an in for me, I accept your offer." come of twenty thousand france began " You shall be paid in a fortnight, in to give me. paper on Paris," exclaimed the pur-

There is yet one favor which I wish chaser, delighted with my promptitude o ask,'' said M. Bergeret ; you are '' not acquainted with Paris; you have, per-Paper on Paris! 1 was so little accushaps, but very few relatives here-come tomed to that currency, as to imagine and take a family dinner with us to-

that it would be necessary to send to the day; my wife will be delighted to make apital for payment, and therefore wrote your acquaintance," to a commercial house, the only one "With the greatest pleasure." whose address I knew, as from that I "We dine at six; if you have no en-

received regularly an annuity of five gagement for the evening, we shall have jundred france left me by one of my a few friends, and hope you will stay." uncles, and which formed a welcome There are few moments which I reportion of my income, member with more satisfaction than

With what impatience I waited the expiration of the time, when I wrote to Messieurs Hugues and Bergeret, that having certain funds to invest, I begged their advice as to the safest mode. It

appeared that the words ''certain funds'' have very different acceptations in commore, according to the name and po-

door.

n business.

sition of him who used them. The news francs of income, I was obliged, on my of my inheritance must have reached arrival in Paris, to leave my trunk at Paris. Certain\_funds, situated as I was, the office of the diligence, not having was a modest manner of specifying a the means of paying for a lodging. considerable sum--at least I supposed so now hastened to redeem it, and after -on receiving In answer from the firm wards took a coach to the first hotel that my letter had been received just pointed out to me, where I established before the close of the Cortes Joan, in myself in a handsome apartment, and which they had purchased to the amount

put on my suit of mourning. I arrived of twenty thousand dollars; that if I with so much punctuality at M. Ber thought it too much, a large profit geret's, that he had scarcely had time might be immediately realized, as the to finish telling my story to his wife.-She however had heard enough to cause

lames.

ternation.

his head.

in my carriage,"

" Your carriage ?"

• You have a carriage ?"

that your cousin is not dead ""

inheritance is all a joke.'

much sorrow."

completely deranged.

with equal rapidity.

the style of the first one I opened.

believed it."

guilty."

funds.'

uscrint.

believe so," was my answer.

" My carriage,"

difficult to find."

prions

admission here," said Albert.

dred thousand francs,

me to be received as a friend of the on my accession of fortune house. Every one did the amiable to has the honor to enclose."

My answers were all alike :-- "M. Meran thanks M. Grignon for the bill which has been so long asked for, and sends the amount."

One letter only contained no request for money ; it was from a friend whom I had almost forgotten. Fearing that I had been duped, he wrote to lend me five hundred francs, should I wish to remove from a place where so many rumors were circulated prejudicial to my character. My reply gave the necessary information, which I concluded: ' I am rich, not by an inheritance which I never believed, but because it was deermined, in spite of my protestations, that I should be rich; and I have, in reality, been made very rich,-I scarcely know how. This is what I would wish

you to say to those who talk of me." I owe more than fortune to my singular situation, since it has assured me of a friend on whom I may count in adversity, should it ever visit me. For another week I was the subject of conversation. "He has been fortunate, if you will; but I say he is a clever fellow, who has known how to take advantage of circumstances; it is not everybody who could manœuvre in this way." For my part I was for a moment lempted to applaud my own genius, yet a little reflection convinced me that alent had nothing to do with it. quietly took my place in society as the

ossessor of twenty thousand france of ncome, and still keep it. Moralizing on my sudden change of position, I can only look upon it as one of those strange freaks of fortuue which all the world allows to be so unaccountable.

LAW AND MANNERS ON THE ROAD. All of us have ideas more or less corect, in regard to the law which regulates our use of the highways; and, at any rate, good sense and good nature are usually very safe guides. A few words on the subject, however, may not be those of my leaving M. Bergeret's house. uniss.

I began to bolieve in the reality of my It is commonly said that every one fortune and had a thousand francs in has a right to half the road. This is my pocket—a pleasure which had never practically true, and comes about in this before happened to me. The fifty golden wise: You and I meet upon the road-Napoleons gave me extraordinary imour legal rights are exactly equal, and both have right to our own several ways pulse; in fact, I stood greatly in need of them. Possessor of twenty thousand without obstruction, so, popularly, we say I own half and you half. The law steps in to facilitate matters, and direct each to turn towards his right hand.--The road should be "worked" wide enough for two teams abreast, then each nan has a clear title to a passage on his right hand side of the way; and no one has a right to obstruct another while on his own proper track. This is true whatever the load or the team; for if one can drive such a team that another can pass him but with difficulty or not at all, then their rights are no longer

equal. This point becomes very important in winter, for it is no joke to

does not really need to go, either; but I think I'll send it down." "Why will you put it in Mary, if it

does not need to go ?" asked her good old aunt, in her quiet and expressive way: be sure, Mary, when she is constrained "Why, you see, aunt, we have but a small wash to-day; so small that Susan will get through by one o'clock at the latest, and I shall have to pay her the same as though she worked till night;

"Stop a moment, dear," said the old lady gently, "stop a moment and think. Suppose you were in the same situation Susan is, obliged, as you tell me, to toil over the wash-tub six days out of the seven, for the bare necessaries of life would you not be glad once in a while

to get through before night, to have a few hours of daylight to labor for yourself and family, or better still, a few nours rest? Mary, dear, it is a hard, hard way for a woman to earn a living; begrudge not the poor woman an easy day. This is the fourth day in succes sion she has risen by candle light, and unt kindly. plodded through the cold here and there

can.'

to her customers' houses, and toiled away her existence. Let her go at noon if she gets through; who knows but that she may have come from the sickbed of some loved one, and counts the hours, yes, the minutes, till she can return, fearing that she may be one too late? Put it back on the bed, and sit down while I tell you what a poor washerwoman endured because her employer did as you would make out the wash." And the old woman took off her glasses and wiped away the tears that from some cause had gathered in her aged eyes, and then with tremulous

oice related the promised story. "There was never a more blitheson oridal than that of Ada R. None ever nad higher hopes; more blissful anticipations. She married the man of her hoice, one of whom any woman might be proud. Few, few, indeed, had a sunnier life in prospect than she had. "And for ten years there fell no hadow on her path. Her home was one of beauty and real comfort : her husband the same kind, loving man as in days of courtship; winning laurels.

very year in his profession; adding new comforts to his home, and new joys o his fireside. And beside these bless ings God had given another; a little crib stood by the bed-side, its tenant a golden-haired baby-boy, the image of its father, and dearer than ought else ould offer

"But I must not dwell on those happy days, my story has to do with other lays. It was with them as it has often een with others; just when the cup was the sweetest it was dashed away. A series of misfortunes and reverses or curred with startling rapidity, and swept away from them everything but love and their baby. Spared to each other and to that they bore a brave heart, and

bridesmaids, sat his Betsy. She was shorten it, lighten it. Few women will go out washing daily unless their needs are pressing. No woman on her bridal

day expects to labor in that way; and to do so, it is the last resort. That poor woman, laboring now so hard for you, has not always been a washerwoman. She has seen better days. She has passed through terrible trials, too. I can read her story in her pale, sad face. Be kind to her; pay her what she asks, and let her go home as early as she 5 \* \* # # #

"You have finished in good time today, Susan," said Mrs. M., as the washerwoman, with her old cloak and hood on, entered the pleasant room to get the money she had earned. "Yes, mu'am, I have; and my heart, ma'am, is relieved of a heavy load. I

was so afraid I should be kept till night and I am needed so at home. "Is there sickness there?" said th

Tears gushed to the woman's eyes as she answered. "Ah, ma'am! I left my baby almost dead this morning; he will be quite so to-morrow. I know it: have seen it too many times; and none but a child of nine years to attend o him. Oh, I must go, and quickly !" And, grasping the money she had coiled for, while her baby was dying, she hurried to her dreary home. Shortly after they followed her; the young wife who had never known a sorrow and the aged matron whose hair was white with trouble, followed her to her home! the home of the drunkard's wife, the drunkard's babes. She was not too late. The little dying boy knew its mother. But

at midnight he died, and then kind hands took from the mother the breathless form, closed the bright eyes, straightened the tiny limbs, bathed the cold clay, and folded about it the pure white shroud; yes, and more; they gave what the poor so seldom have—time to weep. "Oh, aunt," said Mrs. M., with tears in her eyes, "if my heart blesses you how much more must poor Susan's. Had it not been for you she would have been too late. It has been a sad, but holy lesson. I shall now always be kind to the poor washer-woman. But, aunt, was the story you told me a true me, all true I mean?"

"The reality of that story whitened his head when it had seen 30 summers, and the memory of it has been one of my keenest sorrows. It is not strange, herefore, that I should pity the poor washer-woman.

# THE PINE TREE MONEY.

Captain John Hull was the mint ma er of Massachusetts, and coined all the money that was made. His was a new line of business; for, in the early days of the colony, the current coimage consisted of gold and silver money of En a distant city began a new fortune. land, Portugal and Spain. Well and strongly did they struggle, These coins being scarce, the people and at length began once more to see were often forced to barter their comthe sunlight of prosperity shine upon modifies instead of selling them. For their home. But a little while it stayed instance, if a man wanted to buy a coat, and then the shadows fell. The huse perhaps exchanged a bear skin for. band sickened and laid for many months it; if he wished a barrel of molasses, he upon a weary couch, languishing not might purchase it for a pile of pine only with mental and bodily pain, but ooards. Musket balls were used instead oftentimes for food and medicine. All of farthings. The Indians had a sort that she could do, the wife performed of money called wampum, which was with a faithful hand. She went from made of clam shells; and this sort of one thing to another till at length, she, specie was likewise taken in payment who had worn a satin garment on her f debts by the English settlers. Bank bridal day, toiled at the wash-tub for a bills had never been heard of. the scantiest living. In a dreary winter, There was not money enough of any long before light, she would rise mornkind in many parts of the country to ing after morning, and labor for the pay their ministers, so that they had dear ones of her lowly home. Often she ometimes to take quintals of fish, bushhad to set off through the cold, deep els of corn, or cords of wood instead. snow, and group her way to kitchens As the people grew more numerous which were sometimes smoky and and their trade with one another in gloomy, and toil there at rubbing, rins creased, the want of current money was ing and starching, not unfrequently still more sensibly felt. The general wading knee deep into the drifts to court passed a law for establishing : hang out the clothes that froze even ere coinage of shillings and six-pences.she fastened them to the line. And, Capt. J. Hull was appointed to manuwhen hight came, with her scanty carnfacture this money, and was to have ing she would group through the cold to one shilling out of every twenty to pay her oftentimes lightless and fireless him for his trouble. home ; for her husband was too sick to Hereupon, all the old silver in th tend even the fire, or strike a light. And olony was handed over to Capt. Hull. oh, with what a shivering heart would The battered silver cans and tankards, she draw near, fearing she would be too l suppose, and silver buckles and bro late! It is a fact that for six weeks at ken spoons, and silver hilts of sword one time she never saw the face of her that had figured at court, all such curihusband or child, save by the lampous old articles were doubtless thrown light, except on Sabbath. How glad into the melting pot together. But by she would have been to have had, once far the greatest part of the silver con in a while, a small washing gathered sisted of bullion from the mines of South America, which the English buccaneers "One dark, winter morning, as she (who were little less than pirates) had was preparing a frugal breakfast, and taken from the Spaniards and brought

Several years ago, when the south of blushing with all her might, and looked like a full-blown peony, a great Ireland was, as it ever has been within he memory of the oldest inhabitants, red apple or any other round and scarin a disturbed state, a gentleman, adlet object. vanced in years, lived in a retired coun-There, too, was the bridegroom, try house. He was a bachelor, and dressed in a purple coat, and gold-laced whether trusting to his supposed popuwaistcoat, with as much other finery as larity, or imagining that the general alarm among the gentry was ground

the puritan laws and customs would allow them to put on. His hair was cropped close to his head because Governor Endicott had forbidden any man to wear it below his ears. He was a very personable young man; and so thought the bridesmaids, and so thought Miss Betsy herself. The mint master was also pleased with

on the ground floor, and inside a parlor with which it communicated. The serhis new son-in-law, especially as he vants went to bed; the house was shut said nothing at all about her portion. up for the night, and the tea-party with So when the marriage ceremony was over Capt. Hull whispered a word or its appurtenances, by a providential oversight, was forgotten in the old man's wo to his men-servants, who immediately went out and returned lugging in chamber. a large pair of scales. They were such Some hours after he had retired he a pair as wholesale merchants used for was alarmed at hearing a window lifted weighing; a bulky commodity was now in the outer apartment; his chamber

o be weighed by them. "Daughfer Betsy," said the mint naster, "go into one side of the scales." Miss Betsy-or Mrs. Sewell as we must

iow call her—did as she was bid, like a lutiful child, without any question of why or wherefore. But what her father ould mean unless to make her husband pay for her by the pound, (in which rase she would have been a dear bargain,) she had not the least idea.

"And now," said honest John Hull o his servants, "bring me that strong box hither "

The box, to which the mint master pointed, was a huge, square, iron-bound hest; it was big enough, my children

for four of you to play in. The servants tugged with might and main, but could not lift this enormous

receptacle, and were finally obliged to lrag it across the floor. Capt. Hull then took a key out of his girdle, unlocked the chest and lifted its onderous lid. Behold it was full to the orim of bright pine tree shillings fresh rom the mint, and Sam Sewell thought that his father-in-law had got posses sion of all the money in the Massachu setts treasury. But it was the mint master's honest share of the coinage.

Then the servants, at Captain Hull' mmand, heaped double handfuls of shillings into one side of the scales while Betsy remained in the other.-Jingle, jingle went the shiflings, hand ul after handful were thrown in, til

thrust, prevented the rufflans in the dump and ponderous as she was, they weighed the young lady from the floor their companion. A second presented "There, son Sewell," cried the honhimself, crossed the threshhold, stumst mint master, resuming his seat in his grandfather's chair, "take these ceived the old man's knife in his bosom. shillings for my daughter's portion.-The wound though mortal was not as se her kindly and thank heaven for ter, for it is not every wife that is worth her weight in suver." The children laughed heartily at this

fatal as the other, and the ruffian had time to ejaculate that he was a dead man! Instantly several shots were fired, but legend, and would hardly be convinced ie old sition sheltered him from the bullets. A third assassin then advanced, leveled a long fowling piece through the doorway, and actually rested the barrel against the old man's body. The direction, however, was a slanting one, and with admirable selfpossession he remained steady till the murderer drew the trigger, and the ball passed without injury; but the flash from the gun unfortunately disclosed the place of his ambush. Then commenced a desperate struggle-the robber, a powerful and athletic rufflan, closed and seized his victim around the body-there was no equality between the combatants with regard to strength, and although the old man struck often and furiously with his knife, the blows were ineffectual, and he was thrown heavily upon the floor, with the murderer above him. Even then, at that  $\geq I_{\rm e}^{\rm sp}$ moment, his presence of mind saved this heroic gentleman. He found that the blade of the knife had been turned, and he contrived to straighten it on the floor. The ruffian's hands were already on his throat—the pressure became suf-9% focating-a few moments more and the contest must have ended; but an accidental movement of the body exposed the murderer's side—the old man struck

less, he continued in his lonely mansion

long after his neighbors had guitted

theirs for a safer residence in town. He

had been indisposed for several days,

and, on the night he was attacked, had

his supper in his bed-room, which was

door was ajar, and the moon shone

brightly through the open casement,

rendering objects in the parlor distinct

and perceptible to any person in the in-

ner room. Presently a man leaped in

through the window, and three others

followed in quick succession. The old

gentleman sprang from his bed, but un-

fortunately there were no arms in the

apartment; recollecting the forgotten

supper tray, he provided himself with a

case-knife, and resolutely took his stand

behind the door. He had one advan-

age over his murderers-they were in

the full moonlight and he shrouded in

A momentary hesitation took place

among the party, who seemed undecid-

ed as to which of them should enter, for,

acquainted with the locality of the

house, they knew well where the de-

voted victim slept. At last one of the

villians cautiously approached, stood a

noment in the doorway, hesitated, ad-

vanced a step, not a whisper was heard,

a breathless silence reigned around, and

"Go on, blast ye! What the deuce

are yeafeerd of," said the rough voice of

an associate behind; he took a second

step, and the old man's knife was buried

in his heart! No second thrust was re-

quisite, for with a deep groan, the rob-

The obscurity of the chamber, the

sudden destruction caused by the deadly

outer room from knowing the fate of

oled against his dead associate, and re-

ber sank dead upon the floor.

the apartment before him was dark as

mpenetrable darkness.

the grave itself.

willing to undertake the expense of printing."

1, to increase my salary, after four years assiduous service ; and he answered, that of such clerks he could find as many as he wished for six hundred

"My dear fellows," interrupted George, "although we have neither one or the other any hopes of making a fortune, could we not get the credit of thousand francs; and begged me not to being rich ???

'To what good ?'' asked L

" It gives one a position in the world; a large inheritance augments the consideration in which we are held—everything becomes easy." "I remember," was my answer

"having heard in my childhood of a cousin who went to Jamaica or Martinique, and never returned."

That is just what we want; we will bring this cousin to life, or rather we will kill him. Yes; Jacques Meran died at Martinique, leaving a sugar plantation, fifty slaves-in short, a fortune valued at two million frames-all to his dear cousin Louis Meran, from attachment to the name."

We laughed heartily at the joke, of which I thought no more ; but my two reckless friends, George and Albert, spread abroad the tale when we broke up, with all the seriousness imaginable. The next day people came to compliment me. It will of course be understood that I disavowed all cause; but no one would believe me-my two friends had affirmed the truth of the report. In vain did I assert that it was ióke. Many remembered cousin the honor of giving me credit. Jacques; some had actually seen him embark at Nantes, in 1789. Among the number of these visits was one of the most agreeable. With the whim of a young man, I had some time previously ordered a froek-coat in the new fashion, without having the means of payment; the garment was worn out, and I yet owed half the bill. There had been for some time a coolness between my creditor and myself, whose importunities wished to avoid. The rumor of the legacy made him hasten to find me .-Such was the penalty I paid to the foolish pleasantry of my friends.

"Good day, Monsieur Matthien, said I, with some embarrassment as he entered; "you are come for the fifty francs ?" "Does Monsieur imagine that I am

thinking of such a triffe? No; it was for the mourning." " What, mourning ?"

"The mourning for your cousin, Monsieur, the mourning of an heir-atlaw. Without doubt you want a complete suit ?"

"At this time, Monsieur Matthien, it would be impossible,' " "I hope Monsieur does not think of withdrawing his favors from me. Coat, vest and pantaloons black-frock of dark bronze for the morning."

"I tell you again I have not yet received-' "I entreat Monsieur not to speak of

money; it will come soon enough," added the tailor, who had already taken out his scissors, and passed his measure round my waist.

I was, in truth, in great want of clothes, and permitted him to continue. No sooner was he gone, than another individual entered, who immediately began— "My dear Monsieur you must do me

a great service. Buy my house. You are rich, very rich, you want real estate. Fifty thousand francs are nothing for you-only the half of your income; and at present I am in urgent want of money. I expected Monsieur Felix to buy it; but he does not decide, and I have some pressing engagements to

"I buy your house? what folly !" "It is no folly. It is a safe invest-

feel uneasy, as remittances were always slow in coming from distant planta-

tions; in the interim, my signature would furnish me with all the money I could want. The prospectus of a Gernan bank was inclosed, in which fifty

shares had been secured for me. Eighty thousand francs! Either inderstood nothing of commercial matters, or the clerk had written one or two naughts' too many. My situation be came embarrassing. I was overwhelm-

ed with congratulations, especially when I put on my new suit of black. The editor of the newspaper thought himself obliged to give a biography of my cousin Jacques, and asked me for additional particulars. I was besieged with an-

noying questions. In what way would I furnish my house ?--what would I de for public establishments? Some be nevolent ladies wrote to recommend to my notice the institution under their guardianship. I was ruined in postages; for, in the midst of all my riches, whether real or imaginary, I had no money. Fortunately, from the moment I was to be rich, no one would take a sous from me, and tradesmen courted

At last I decided on going to Paris.-Immediately on arrival, I went to my bankers, who received me as the inher itor of great wealth. "I regret," said Bergeret, "that you mistrusted the Spanish loan, for the

stock has again gone up. No matter, however, you have some left." "Will you have the goodness, Monsieur," said I, "to tell me precisely how much these funds are worth, which you

have bought for me?" "The calculation is easy. Twenty thousand dollars at so much the dollar

-and the sum already paid. If you sell to-day, you will put about two hundred and twenty thousand frames into your pocket."

I opened my eyes, You say, Monsieur, two hundred and twenty thousand? Are you quite

certain ?? " As certain as any one can be, within a few hundred frames," I did not wish to appear too much the

aovice, and replied ; "That is well. You spoke also of a bank ?'' " Yes, the establishment of this bank

has met with some difficulties; but the affair is not less good; we are on the eve of terminating it, and the scrip is well up." "Could that scrip also be sold?"

nquired. "You hold fifty shares," replied the anker, "which have advanced four hundred and fifty florins, making altogether nearly sixty thousand francs."

"Although as yet I have paid nothng! "Without a doubt," was the answer. "That is singular, but since you say o I submit. I should like to make a

safe investment of the whole; will you be so kind as to specify one ?" "Our five per cents, Monsieur-our ive cents-I know of nothing safer. At the present rate the gain will be six. can understand that all these little matters worry you. You will soon have to deal with much larger sums,"

" By placing all that I hold in the five per cents, I should have an income of—" "That is soon reckoned. Three hundred thousand or thereabouts; the quoturn your horse and fall into the deep snow while your neighbor goes smoothly along in the beaten path. No one has a right so to load his team as not to be able to give up half the tract to whoever demands it,

A footman may choose the part which pleases him or any portion of his right hand half the way and the team must yield it to him. This is clearly so in winter, and no man is obliged to step into the snow for one or two horses. This is the law, and the Court awards it Now for the nanners of the road, and Albert, had heard with alarm the which, in some instances, vary from

access of their report, the truth of the law thereof. which they dared no longer to deny.— The first requirement of road manters is good nature and an accommo-They had been frightened by my departure for Paris, which all the world atdating spirit. Do to others as you tributed to difficulties in the liquidation would have them do to you. Always of my debts; and I had suffered mybe willing to yield more than half the space, then you will be pretty sure to self to be deceived by what was con certed between us merely as a joke. e equally well treated. They who Three days after my return from Paris, exact inches will have inches exacted my faithful servant announced their of them. If your neighbor has a heavy " Let them come in," was my oad, consult his convenience as far as eply, for I did not receive all the world. possible ; you may sometime be loaded. It has become a practical rule of cour-On seeing my handsome time-piece and gilt candelabra, and the new furniture tesy to turn out for wood and logs, and with which I had decorated my apartfor other heavy teams in winter for ments, they opened their eyes in conthey say, "we often cannot turn out and never safely, so if you want wood "There is much difficulty in gaining accommodate us;" which we are very willing to do. But remember it was a "Yes, I am besieged by persons with favor, not your right, and you have a

all sorts of solicitations and projects; eciprocal duty to perform, one which, but you, my dear friends-you will alam sorry to observe is not always borne ways be welcome. You are come just n mind. When you have unloaded in time to accompany me to an estate and are returning empty, just recollect which I have some thoughts of purchasthat you had the whole road in the ing; it is not a large affair—one hun norning, and it is no more than fair that you should be particularly obliging

"I take it to be some distance off," to those whom you meet now and give said George, with a significant jerk of them their full share of the path. One word in relation to teams going "Two leagues only; but I take you the same way; in which case many seem to think there is neither law nor manners. When a team comes up be hind you, which desires to proceed faster than you do, the team has a right "Yes, and two dapple grey horse to a reasonable space and opportunity to which I brought from Paris; as yet pass on-in fact to half the road for that have no saddle horse, that being more purpose, and your obstructing him in his lawful desire is both bad manners My two friends retired to one of the and bad law. If your load is heavy, do windows, where they whispered to one the best you can. In most cases the nother, looking all the time very luga very least that can be asked is that you stop. This is particularly so in winter, "Dear Louis," they said, "you know when it is a heavy tax on a team to force it into a trot in deep snow—made "I don't know if he be dead, for I an necessary by your continuing at a walk. not very certain that he ever lived." My remark above in relation to the

"You know that this story of you emptied wood sled applies here, and if one wishes to pass you, remember that "I am persuaded that only you and I while loaded you had the whole road. One remark more, to and for the "We have done great wrong," rejoin ladies. First to them. If out walking ed my friends; "great wrong in what keep in the path-never step into the was intended only as fun. It causes us snow or mud for any ordinary team.-If you meet the team, step into your "On the contrary, I thank, you for it. right hand track or part of the road and " It is our duty to disavow it ; we are all goes on easily. If the team comes going in public to declare ourselves up behind, step into your left hand track; then, as sleighs are built, the "I entreat you to leave things just as horse in the other track, as before.they are; a few days more of credit will Whereas, if you continue in your right prevent the necessity of displacing my hand track the horse or the team must travel wholly in the deep snow in order George and Albert regarded me a to pass you and the driver will be tempted to scold his wife as proxy for the female sex generally. " Come," said I, "let us lose no time;

I have to say for the ladies—always turn out for them. They are entitled to the right hand half, and will you the carriage is ready; I will tell you as we go along. I have spoken to a bookto the right hand nail, and will you run over them because, in their con-fusion at meeting one of the "lords of creation," they happen to take their half out of the wrong side? I close this somewhat lengthy disserseller, Albert, who will print your man-Truth, however, always comes out. Some who were on the watch were sur-

prised that nothing arrived from Martation with an appropriate aphorism tinique ; well advised people shook their Wheel grease is a great lubricator, but good manniers are a vastly greater one. -Claremont (N. H.) Eagle. heads when speaking of me. The edifice so quickly raised tumbled down

A lawyer having some legal bus "The best of it," said some, " he has took occasion to inquire her age. The matron, who had long since doffed the "widow's weeds," attempted to look ended by falling into the snare which he laid for others. For my part, I never prim, and much younger than she I comprehended that the storm had

y was, as she replied : 'Thirty-five years, sir." broken out, on finding one day a dozen notes on my table. They were all nearly Then turning to the daughter, he said: "May I be so bold, miss, as to inquire ment. After some repairs, in two years tation at eight makes eighteen thousand compliments to M. Meran, and having two; three years younger than mother! your age ?" "Certainly; I am a little past thirty.

ing heart, and then she was at rest."

"Mary, Mary, dear," and there was a portly old gentleman, he completely

getting everything ready before she left, to Massachusetts. her husband called her to his bedside All this old and new silver being " Ada," said he, almost in a whisper, melted down and coined, the result was I want you to try and come early toan immense amount of shillings and night; be home before the light goes, six-pences. Each had the date of 1652 on one side, and the pine tree on the " PH try," answered she, with other side. Hence they were called hoked utterance.

for her!

Ada !

again.

spoke.

pine tree shillings. And for every "Do try, Ada! I have a strange detwenty shillings that he coined, vor ire to see your face by daylight. To- will remember, Capt. John Hull was day is Friday; I have not seen it since | entitled to put one shilling in his pocket Sunday. I must look upon it once The magistrates soon began to suspect that he would have the best of the bar "Do you feel worse?" asked she gain. They offered him a large sum of

unxiously, feeling his pulse as she money if he would give up that twentieth shilling, which he was continu-"No, I think not, but 1 want to see ally dropping into his pocket. your face once more by sunlight; I Capt. Hull declared that he was per "annot wait till Sunday." fectly satisfied with the shilling. And "Gladly would she have tarried by

well he might be, for so diligently did his bedside till the sunlight had stolen | he labor, that in a few years his pockets, through the little window ; but it might | his money bags, and his strong box was not be. Money was wanted, and she overflowing with pine tree shillings. must go forth to labor. She left her This was probably the case when h husband. She reached the kitchen of came into possession of his grandfathher employer with a troubled face, er's chair; and as he worked hard at waited for the basket to be brought. A the mint, it was certainly proper he mile played on her wan face as she asshould have a comfortable one to rest orted its contents. She could get himself on.

through easily by two o'clock; yes, When the mint master was grown and, if she hurried, perhaps by one .-- i rich, a young man, Samuel Sewell by Love and anxiety lent new strength to name, came courting his only daughter. her weary arms, and five minutes after His daughter, whose name I did not the clock struck one, she was just about know, but we will call her Betsy, was emptying the tubs; when the mistress ! a fine, hearty damsel, by no means as came in with a couple of bed quilts, slender as some young ladies of our own

saying : day. On the contrary, having always " As you have a small wash to-day, fed heartily on pumpkin pies and dough Ada, I think you may do these yet.' nuts, Indian pudding, and other Puri-After the mistress had turned her back tan dainties, she was as round and ery of agony, wrung from the deepest plump as a pudding. With this round, fountain of the washer-woman's heart, gushed to her lips. Smothering it as best she could, she set to work again,

and rubbed, rinsed, and hung out. It was half-past three when she started mint master readily gave his consent. for home, an hour too late !" and the aged narrator sobbed. "An hour too late," continued she

after a long pause. "Her husband was · On the wedding day we may support dying; yes, almost gone! He had that honest John Hull dressed in a strength given him to whisper a few plain coat, all the buttons of which words to his half frantic wife, to tell were made of pine tree shillings. The her how he longed to look upon her buttons of his waistcoat were six-pences, face; that he could not see her then, he and the knees of his small clothes were

lay in the shadow of death. One hour buttoned with silver three-pences.she pillowed his head upon her suffer- Thus attired he sat with great dignity in his grandfather's chair; and being

a soul touching emphasis in the aged filled it from elbow. to elbow: On the

but grandfather had made it out of his head. He assured them faithfully, howver, that he found it in the pages of a grave historian, and tried merely to tell t to them in a funnier style. "Well, grandfather," remarked Clara, if wedding portions now-a-days were paid as Miss Betsy's was, young ladies

would not pride themselves upon an airy figure, as many of them do." 

LOW STEAM.

In the days when high pressure teamers were the fashion, opposition the rule, and racing the custom on the Western lakes, we heard, felt and aughed at the following, did by Jim Brundage, mate of the Columbus: The General Wayne and Columbus were both up at Buffalo for Detroit, and team up ready for a start. Captains, derks, mates and engineers were on the wharf electioneering and telling all sorts of lies about their own and the rival boat. Brundage headed off Captain Pratt, of the Wayne, who had in ow a squad of twenty-nine passengers whose leader bargainer was a strong minded woman of forty-five, who didn't uite like the "nasty, high pressin" teamboats, "what allers blowin' up

vesides scaldin' folks." 1 "But, my dear woman," said Brun lage, "if you will just step this way a ninute, I'll convince you that the 'olumbus can't blow up. It's impossi-

Brundage got the company to the angway, and then brought out from he kitchen a bucket of water, not warmer than milk just from the cow. There, madam !" cried the exultant ind truthful officer; "we never heat our water hotter than that. So, you see, we can't blow up; and if we should lon't you see the water ain't hot enough

o hurt anybody ? We carry low steam ve do." The argument prevailed, and the olumbus got that lot of passengers. Upon another occasion, Brundage was a the canal packet landing, as the boat

ame in from Rochester, on Saturday vening, exercising all his eloquence to induce a company of very piously inclined travellers to take the Columbus, which was to leave Sunday morning. They objected to going on a Sunday boat, but still didn't like the expense of lying over in Buffalo till Monday morning. Brundage's explanation satisfied and decided them.

But

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, we don't do any Sunday work on the Columbus, only just to get her out of Buffalo. You see, we get up steam enough Saturday night to last us all the way to Detroit, and then just as soon as e get past the light-house, we lash the wheel and let her jog along herself. She's been through so often, she knows

the way just as well as any of us." They went with him.

AN "OFF-HAND" JOKE.

A sturdy sergeant of one of the Mas achusetts regiments being obliged to submit to the amputation of his hand he surgeon offered to administer chloro form as usual; but the veteran refused saying-"if the cutting was to be done on him, he wanted to see it," and lay ing his arm on the table, submitted to the operation without a sign of pain,

except a firmer setting of the teeth as rosy Miss Betsy, did Samuel Sewell fall the saw struck the marrow. The operin love. As he was a young man of ator as he finished looked at his victin good character, industrious in his busiwith admiration, and remarkedness, and a member of the church, the "You ought to have been a surgeon

my man." "Yes, you may take her," said he in "I was the next thing to one afore enlisted." said the hero.

"What was that ?" asked the doctor A butcher!" responded the sergeant, with a grim smile, which, despite the surroundings, communicated itself to the bystanders.

Socrates was generally a good man. What a pity he died of drink.

Young lady, most young me would rather see the ring on your third finger, than an ink spot on your first.

with his remaining strength a deadly blow-the robber's grasp relaxed-and with a yell of mortal agony, he fell lifeless across his exhausted antagonist. Horror-struck by the death shriek of

their comrades, the banditti wanted courage to enter that gloomy chamber which had already been fatal to so many. They poured an irregular volley in, and leaping through the open window ran off, leaving their lifeless companions be hind.

Lights and lamps came presentlythe chamber was a pool of gore, and the old man, nearly in a state of insensibility, was covered with the blood and enompassed by the breatless bodies of his intended murderers. He recovered. however, to enjoy for years his wellwon reputation and to receive from the Irish viceroy the honor of knighthood, which never was conferred upon a brave man.

> +----A YANKEE TRIAL.

Old Benjamin B----, of ----, Connecticut, or, as he was called by his neighbors, "Uncle Benjie," had an unconjuerable desire to open a conversation with every man he saw, whether stranger or friend. He one day met a person who proved to be more than a match for him. Siding up to the gentleman, whom we designate as R., he remarked 'Nice weather for shoats.'

R. motioned with his hand towards his ears and mouth, but said nothing. Uncle Benjie interpreted his silence into an assent, and continued :

"Want to buy any shoats down your vay?"

Again the stranger shook his head nd repeated his pantomime.

'50, you don't, dew ye ?" said Uncle Ben, and then for a few moments relapsed into silence. At length he recurned to the attack. Raising both hands, he exclaimed :

"Well, I never saw a sheep eat so much in my life." Hereupon R. drew a slip of paper from

his pocket and wrote : "I am hard of hearing."

"O, you be, be ye?" said Uncle Ben-

jie, raising his voice to a pitch which, severely tried his lungs. "How did it happen ?"

The stranger shouted in answer : "Talking to a fool," at the same time

rising and quietly walking away. For a moment Uncle Benjie was nonplussed. Turning to the bystanders, he remarked :

"Well, I guess he must have been talking to himself when it happened."

An industrious housewife, without any aid from a physician, is general ally mending.

16 you would make caps to fit some heads make them of foolscap. 91 70

his rough way, "and you will find her a heavy burden enough."