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Literary.

The Old Man's Birth-day. It is my seventy-fifth birthday. As I sit by my door and look out on the still shadows that fall across the meadows, and hear the soft murmur of the leaves, my heart is touched.

one of the partners, a gay, fashionable woman, not very young, but still brilliant, and creating a sensation in society. What can the disappointed man of thirty wish for better than that?

And when the mirth had died away, and the twilight shadows, and the bright evening star shines out, the old man goes to his quiet room. His bosom is full of peace; he is praising God for all the mercies of the past, but praising him still more joyfully for the bright future which by faith he sees opening before him, and joyfully hallowing, richer, and more satisfying than earth can give.

The Miser's Request. The hour hand of Philip Acre's old-fashioned silver watch was pointing to the figure eight—the sun had just set, and the stars were beginning to twinkle in the March night, and the fire snapped and crackled in the red hot bars of the little grate in a most comfortable and cozy sort of way casting a rosy shine into the thoughtful man's bosom.

"I was only rich," he pondered to himself. "Al, if—then good-bye to those dusty old books, and to these tattered coats, and all the ways and means that turn a man's life into wretched bondage. Wouldn't I revel in new books and new pictures, and new furniture, and new diamonds, to blaze like fire upon her white throat? Wouldn't I—what now? He is talking, though!" he cried, suddenly raising himself.

"Here are your two coppers, Katy—a pretty fair equivalent for any letter I may receive." Now then," he added, as the door closed on Katy's substantial response, he took a look at his watch, and he saw that it was half past eight. He broke the seal and glanced leisurely over the short, business-like communication contained within, with a face that varied from incredulous surprise to a look of intense indignation.

"Am I dreaming?" he murmured to himself, as if to insure complete possession of his sense. "No! I am wide awake and in my right mind; it's no dream, it's a letter from the old man! How he has brought out from old Mortimer, whom I haven't seen for fifteen years, would I care to meet him here. Why, I am really to be rich? Oh, Edith, Edith!"

"This battle raged in the young man's mind for some minutes. The young man's eyes were fixed on the length to be bridged over by the old miser's bequest—he might claim Edith now. How full of sunshine were the weeks that flitted over the head of the accepted lover, made beautiful by Edith's smile!"

It was precisely a week before the wedding, and the gently veiled lamps were just lighted in Dr. Willis's drawing room, when Edith sat, working on a bit of cambric ruffling, and singing to herself.

"I wonder if Mortimer Place is so very lovely," she said to a silver-haired lady who sat opposite her. "Philip is going to take me there when we return from our wedding tour," she says; it is a beautiful spot, she says; it has fountains, shrubbery, and delicious walks. Shall we not be happy there?"

man looks up, and from out the deep blue of the heavens he sees her looking down with a smile of ineffable tenderness and love, and while his voice joins in the merry-making round him, he hears a voice they cannot hear, sweetly speaking of the bliss of heaven, and of a speedy meeting there.

"I told him the road to take, Phil!" said Edith, with bright sparkling eyes. "Let me have my own way just for once. We are going to our new home."

"I do not understand you," repeated Philip. "I mean that you, little wif, you are the sole surviving relative of Theron Mortimer, although she never knew of it until this morning."

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Miscellaneous.

Mount Vernon. There has probably never been so great a throng of visitors to this national shrine since the history of the country at the present time. The fine steamer running regularly from Philadelphia is largely patronized, and many of the throngs of soldiers there are especially very numerous.

Our new house? repeated Philip. "I do not understand you," said Edith. "I mean that you, little wif, you are the sole surviving relative of Theron Mortimer, although she never knew of it until this morning."

Anecdote of Dumas. We were dining one day at the Monte Cristo (M. Alexander Dumas' residence, near Paris). Alex. Dumas—the eternal sponged-upon—had, as he always has, a great many guests. He said to his neighbor, "Here, Pierre, are a pair of my champagne glasses, but I don't see any wine."

"Monsieur Dumas, there is none in the cellar." "Then go buy some at the restaurant of the Pavillon d'Henri IV."

"The servant whispered in Dumas' ear. We could catch the words: 'No credit—bill—cash in future.'"

ABOUT thirty-five years ago, there lived in the town of Hebron a certain Dr. T. who became very much honored by a beautiful young lady in the same town. In due course of time they were engaged to be married. The doctor was a strong and decided Presbyterian, and his lady love was a decided and decided Baptist.

"I am thinking, my dear, of two events which I shall number among the happiest of my life." "And pray what may that be, doctor?" "One is the hour when I shall call you my wife for the first time."

"And the other, if you please?" "When we shall present our first-born to baptism." "When sprinkled?" "Yes, my dear, sprinkled." "Never shall a child of mine be sprinkled."

It may be interesting to many who are now visiting the place for the first time, to know that the remains of Washington were originally deposited in the old vault which is pointed out to all visitors, and which was built by the old man who was three times damped and buried in the vault, and which was three times damped and buried in the vault, and which was three times damped and buried in the vault.

Currents of Population.

From the Philadelphia Ledger. Pennsylvania, notwithstanding her natural resources are greater than any other State and internal improvements early developed them, has had a very large share in building up the States which now form the present constellation of the Union. Her population, though diminished as much as the New Englanders for their steady habits, has much of the New England enterprise, and being largely agricultural, find no inconvenience or hardship in removing from one part of the country to another, as the natural features of the land and its fertility invite them. It is curious to notice the direction that the migration of population from this State took, and how much it has had to do with influencing the steady growth of the Union, the great West and North-west. While our State has been helping to subdue the wilderness in this way, it has been growing steadily in population, the large number of its citizens migrating, not apparently affecting the natural proportion of increase of its own numbers. The total number of Pennsylvanians living in other States in 1850 was 597,382. The number of natives of other States living in Pennsylvania was 102,238. Our State had lost, over all sources of supply by immigration, 85,151 of its population. How the number was distributed the following statement, for which we are indebted to a friend, will show:

1888 natives of Maine were in Pennsylvania, 206 Pennsylvanians were in Maine. 173 natives of New Hampshire were in Pennsylvania, 227 Pennsylvanians in New Hampshire. 426 natives of Vermont were in Pennsylvania, 160 Pennsylvanians in Vermont. 777 natives of Massachusetts were in Pennsylvania, 2297 Pennsylvanians in Massachusetts. 129 natives of Rhode Island were in Pennsylvania, 610 Pennsylvanians in Rhode Island. 844 natives of Connecticut were in Pennsylvania, 1470 Pennsylvanians in Connecticut.

Pennsylvania had gained 25,555 inhabitants from the New England States, and lost 40,770 to them. 7673 natives of New York were in Pennsylvania, 30,232 Pennsylvanians in New York. 10,006 natives of New Jersey were in Pennsylvania, 425 Pennsylvanians in New Jersey. How many went to New Jersey to escape taxation in Pennsylvania, the census does not show. 12,383 natives of Delaware were in Pennsylvania, 7,802 Pennsylvanians in Delaware. 22,774 natives of Maryland were in Pennsylvania, 18,457 Pennsylvanians in Maryland. Pennsylvania had gained 136,836 from the other Middle States, and lost 100,969 to them.

The following facts, derived from the returns of the census of 1850, exhibit the contributions which Pennsylvania has made to the population of other States and received from them: 619 natives of Michigan were in Pennsylvania, 17,460 Pennsylvanians in Michigan. 377 natives of Wisconsin were in Pennsylvania, 21,043 Pennsylvanians in Wisconsin. 389 natives of Iowa were in Pennsylvania, 52,156 Pennsylvanians in Iowa. 28,482 natives of Minnesota were in Pennsylvania, 7,606 Pennsylvanians in Minnesota. 121 natives of Ohio were in Pennsylvania, 147,764 Pennsylvanians in Ohio. 85 natives of Indiana were in Pennsylvania, 57,210 Pennsylvanians in Indiana. 63 natives of Illinois were in Pennsylvania, 83,425 Pennsylvanians in Illinois. 309 natives of Missouri were in Pennsylvania, 17,429 Pennsylvanians in Missouri. 30 natives of Kansas were in Pennsylvania, 4,463 Pennsylvanians in Kansas. Pennsylvania had received 15,065 inhabitants from the Northwestern States, and contributed 438,236 to their population. 11,028 natives of Virginia were in Pennsylvania, 21,043 Pennsylvanians in Virginia. 439 natives of North Carolina were in Pennsylvania, 548 Pennsylvanians in North Carolina. 627 natives of South Carolina were in Pennsylvania; 374 Pennsylvanians in South Carolina. 315 natives of Georgia were in Pennsylvania; 981 Pennsylvanians in Georgia. 17,429 natives of Florida were in Pennsylvania; 201 Pennsylvanians in Florida. Pennsylvania had received 12,471 inhabitants from the Southern States, and contributed 23,142 to their population. 711 natives of Kentucky were in Pennsylvania; 7,941 Pennsylvanians in Kentucky. 238 natives of Tennessee were in Pennsylvania; 2,659 Pennsylvanians in Tennessee. 49 natives of Alabama were in Pennsylvania; 989 Pennsylvanians in Alabama. 172 natives of Mississippi were in Pennsylvania; 950 Pennsylvanians in Mississippi. 335 natives of Louisiana were in Pennsylvania; 1,339 Pennsylvanians in Louisiana. 63 natives of Texas were in Pennsylvania; 1,798 Pennsylvanians in Texas. Pennsylvania had received 1686 inhabitants from the Southern States, and contributed 17,474 to their population. 75 natives of California were in Pennsylvania; 11,743 Pennsylvanians in California. No natives of Oregon were in Pennsylvania; 1361 Pennsylvanians in Oregon. Pennsylvania had received 75 inhabitants from the Pacific States, and contributed 12,504 to their population.

Pat and his Pig. A rollicking Irishman of the light division in the Peninsula, was trudging along the road with a pig tied to a string behind him, when as bad luck would have it, he was overtaken by General Canford. The situation may be supposed was not the most cordial.

Another Election Joke in England. In Wiltshire (Eng.) the authorities adopted a singular method of keeping the peace at the elections. They picked out two hundred of the worst rowdies and made them fasten upon the benches for the day to keep all other people in order. The "roughs" were delighted with the job and with the pay attached to it (five shillings each). The peaceable constable got them all together, marched them to the public hall, and there locked them up. "Have the door locked," said the constable, "and take away the money." "What a wonderful thing that was!" said the constable, "and what a wonderful thing that was!"

Corn-Batter Cakes. Grate eight or ten ears of corn—use a spoon to get the gist of the corn from the cob—be careful never to scrape hard as to get off the hull. Make a batter of 1 quart of milk, 4 eggs, and flour enough to make it stiff as usual griddle-cakes; one small teaspoonful soda, one and a half cream of tartar, a teaspoon of salt, mix all well together. Have the griddle hot and drop a teaspoonful of the mixture, and when brown on one side, turn them to brown the other. Serve with butter.

A Ward "Strikes It."

SALT RIVER BORING, Aug. 10, '65. My Dearest Betsy, Jane—Here I am, as Silas as Grass, out of the reach of the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," as the Poet says. If any body should see me, please to tell me that I am not forgotten. I have not heard from you for some time, and I am sure that you are all well. I have not heard from you for some time, and I am sure that you are all well.

Our company was organized to wit—had 17 millions of shares at 3 cents a share, 4 sent "reserves" for working capital. We guaranteed everything. We took the noise boys and other con-men into our confidence, and they were "free" of the lot on Salt River. We took them into our confidence, and they were "free" of the lot on Salt River.

An Indignant Girl. A young girl was reading the marriages in a newspaper a few days since, and after she had read the utterances of excited and impatient indignation, she said, "What is the matter?" asked her friend. "You look angry."

Feed Champagne. A gentleman who has been in the ice trade since Thoreau's time, and is a very funny fellow, and who has been in the ice trade since Thoreau's time, and is a very funny fellow, and who has been in the ice trade since Thoreau's time, and is a very funny fellow.

Alter the Text. An anecdote is told of the Bishop of Exeter, England. The scene is a church in To-quay; the Bishop is present, but not officiating, and he sits with the congregation. The officiating clergyman ventures to soften to ears polite the phrase, "Eat and drink their own damnation." He reads his "condemnation." A voice is heard energetically exclaiming, "Damnation!" The whole church is startled. But it is not a profane epithet they hear; it is the voice of the Bishop in rebuke of the officiating minister.

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