

#### Poctry.

" Dead Bucks." The shades of night were falling fast, As through the House and Senate par A bill, on which some person wrote A title which I herewith quote: "Dead Ducks."

Whether the bill was good or bad, Thad, Stevens was its rightful dad, And fought it through with gag and tongue, Only to find himseli among "Dead Ducks."

In Southern bomes Thad. saw a light Which gave his party strength and might; Divided raiment, money, land, Between two million niggers and "Dead Ducks."

"Urge not the bill," the people said; "What want you now that slavery's dead? The rebels dead? the States come back?" "To feed"—Thad, answered with a quack— "Dead Ducks."

"Oh, stay," Times Raymond said." and rest To pass this bill just now's not best! "Twill cause a row and by and by Might end in making you and I "'Dead Ducks.'"

"Beware of Andy Johnson's quill! One dash and all of you 'twill kill," Said Beecher from his puipit throne, Ills hearers answered with a groa... "Dead Ducks."

The bill was vetoed; bick it came; The Rudicals, with eyes aflame, Around their leaders loud did quack, A White House voice just thundered back "Dead Ducks."

Some Radicals, by Johnson's hound, Where caught the White House prowlin They place sought but an ecould get, For each had on als forehead set-"Dead Ducks."

There in oblivion's grave they lay Like dogs - at had enjoyed their day, " w hat epitaph?" the scalptor oried, The people with one voice replied— "Dead Ducks."

-----For the Daily Intelligencer Love's Petition.

BY AMO.

Remember me, when far away From home and triends and all that's dear, Let memory fond assert her sway, And shed for m a kindly tear.

Remember me, when all alone You how the kneet in fervent prayer; When you with tears approach His Throne, Oh! let my name be treasured there.

Remember me, as I shall thee, Through storm or sumhine, joy or pain; Affliction, grief and care shall be Unable all, to break the chain.

Of love and sympathy which binds My heart in willing bonds to thee, Envy nor malice ne'er shall break The links of love and constancy.

Remeinber me, I ask once more, Oh! may I not thus plead in valu, Pray that rich blessings soon may pour, Upon my soul like heavenly rain. LANCASTER, April 9th, 1806.

### Witerary.

A Lost Life. "He had spent \$2,500 of her money "Tis ill playing with edged tools. Today I would tell you the history of an This was his galled withers. ill-starred pair who started out in life with the best, with the most laudable intentions, to end their career with weeping and wailing, and gnashing of teeth. They played with edged tools. Who can not call to mind a dozen instances where unhappiness was the fate of people who-bids inspiration to descend at the crook of the finger-and lure fame as easily as the falconer does his tussel? The child of genius persuades himself that if he had but money he could soar to the master's pride o flight. He meets a woman who would gladly share her dowry to be borne on such pinions. They marry. Wrinkles come. Gray hair appears. He is a child of genius all the days of his life. Genius will not wear fetters. Besides children of genius too often shut their

a fable, tragedy, sonnet, and epic, and What Not to Do in April. the whole province had firm belief that It is always a great point gained in farming, gardening and stock raising, he would bloom into a great genius.to know, of a certainty, what should She married this prodigy that no ma not be performed at certain seasons of terial obstacle might delay his progress on the road to fame. She brought him must be done. A short chapter of negaup to Paris and so planted him in tines will doubtless be as edifying as an wealth's hot-house to force him to bear article of the same length, in the usual fruit. Strange and inexplicable fatality! unheard of catastrophe! The poet bore positive style.

Manure should not be spread over the no fruit. He had a charming study; it surface of the ground, where it is to be was nothing but bronze and black marplowed under, until the plowing is acble. He lived in most favorable quiet tually commenced ; because, the scorch He knew nothing of the thorns of life ing sunshine and drying winds will And after all, he rhymed as when he carry away a large proportion of the was fifteen, mere doggrel, fit at best for most valuable part of such fertilizing confectioner's kisses. He was seen, matter, to other parts of the world, conciliating and encouraging, extremewhere it will promote the growth of ly tolerant, and of an invariable goodplants that the proprietor of that manure humor. Nevertheless, by degrees, she became nervous and irritable. He benever saw. Ground for Indian corn, sorghum, or came ashamed of himself. Every morncrop of broom corn, should not be ing he would lock himself up in his plowed too early; because, when brostudy, write madly, blot quire after ken up a long time before the seed is quire of paper, read it over, and in de

put in, grass and noxious weeds will spair confessed 'twas not worth the ink spring up, and get the start of the plants twas written in. Every evening she would come, her heart throbbing with anxiety, to see if some good lines had at deal of unnecessary labor. Defer plowing for such crops as long as practicalast made their appearance. She would hle, without being too late to plant. By question the poet, who every day hung delaying the preparation of the soil for his head still lower. At last impatience the seed, until the ground has become and disdain appeared; she could not warm and mellow, before the seed is put long check their outbreak ; and sheupin, we save all the labor required for one braided her husband for defrauding her, thorough hoeing of the young plants. because in return for her beauty and her This will be found emphatically true, money he had not given her genius.

where there are Canada thistles, ox-eve After this scene matters went from daisies, fox-tail grass and other annual bad to worse. The husband became a child scolded by the wife. He lived in and perennial weeds. Animals of all kinds should be kept a state of constant uneasiness, eternal off meadows, and not allowed to roam shame. He lived blushing and tremover pasture fields, until herbage is sufbling; his heart was wrung by all the tortures of the impotent artist and the ficiently large for them to obtain a liberal supply of grass; because, when insolvent man. He suffered the torgrass is just starting in the Spring, the ments of the damned by the side of the tramping of numerous hoofs will retard woman he had robbed (so he said) and the growth of the tender grass, mora whose only sentiments for him now than the teeth of the animals. was disdainful pity. So long as that woman had not abandoned all hope of Crops of growing grain, or vegetables, should never begrown on the same soil, seeing her husband bloom into a genius during two or more successive seasons; she chained him to his writing desk, because such a system impoverishes the and made him write a given number of oil, rendering it less productive. lines every day before dinner. The un-When trees of any kind, shrubs, or

happy man addressed himself to the ask, and daily wrote worse. 'Twas an nourly battle between them of contempt and pain. She laughed disdainfully. He shivered with fear and anguish.

be destroyed in a short time. We frein attempting to become a great poet. quently see fruit trees, roots and all, ex-One posed for a whole day, often longer to morning he refused to work at his the sun, when most of the small roots daily task set him every morning by necome as dead as a dry stick. his wife. He had found in the office of Heavy ground should not be plowed some jointstock company a copying when water stands in the furrows, beclerk's place with a salary of \$250, and cause it will be far better for the soil, ienceforward he began to pay his debt better for the growing crops, and more to his wife. He lived under the same advantageous to those who cultivate the roof with her, but he paid rent for his ground, to defer plowing even till June, room, he took his solitary meals in if the surplus water is not removed by restaurants whose price was fourteen under-draining, with tiles, stone, or sous, he dressed himself with his own wood. If a person feels unwilling to money, and nevertheless managed to incur the expense of under-draining a pay his wife a considerable amount of wet field, for want of ready capital, betmoney annually in payment of his ter hire the necessary funds by mortlebt to her. He lived in this way gaging the farm, and complete the above thirty years, silent and uneasy, under-draining at once, as the increased shunning eye and blushing suddenly when no one was looking. His yield of the first two crops will more han defray the expense. sole pleasure was to consult a little blan Where spring grain has been raised book wherein he recorded the money for several years, and the land become he had paid to his wife in extinguishfoul with dock seed, wild mustard, or ment of her debt. His wife, seized by charlock, or any other noxious weeds, pity, by love perhaps, for this great discontinue the old system of manage baby, so pure and so young despite his ment, and, instead of raising a crop of years, tried to refuse his money and win barley, oats, rye, or spring wheat, thus back to herself the poor heart she had affording the weeds farther opportunity shattered to pieces. Her weak, willingless to increase, manure the soil, and plow husband refused with energy. He would listen to nothing. Work he would to and harrow it several times, and sow peas, or buckwheat, about the first of pay his wife. He copied letters. He July. made out bills. When his employer suggested advancement and increase of Do not permit any animal on the farm to grow poor. Stock of all kinds need pay, he would blush and beseech them grain, or meal, during the present month to take pity on him and not jeer his more than they did during the cold want of intellect. He was crazy, and of those harmless insanities akin to the months of winter. Cows that come in, in April, will become very thin in flesh mania for collecting old pipes, old snuffif they do not receive an extra allowboxes, and the like. The day when he saw from his blank book that he owed his ance of nutritious feed. Every pound wife nothing he became furiously insane. of flesh and fat that a milch cow loses in April, will be equal to the actual loss He made somersaults, he danced, he of so many pounds of butter next sumwalked on his head, wrote a sonnet and an elegy. It became necessary to lock mer, him up in an insane asylum. His in-Do not kill the calves because the sanity is intermittent. He remains milk they require will be worth more than they, when they are two months whole weeks together writing with his old. Every cow is the better for having casionally adding together imaginary reared a fine calf annually, as she will be sums. Then, on the day when he be more profitable to her owner than when lieves he has obtained the desired sum her calf is not permitted to suck. For total, he gives way to unbounded joy, the benefit of American agriculture, which he exhibits by howling and leapfarmers ought to raise more neat cattle ing like some wild beast." Do not allow turkeys and gallinaceous If you can read that poor wretch's fowls to roam over grain fields and tale without feeling your blood and meadows, as they do great injury by marrow freeze, you are made of sterner breaking down the growing plants which stuff than I am. are only a few inches high. In those localities where unimals may A Fact-A Warning. be turned to pasture during the last of I had a widow's son committed t this month, let the change from dry my care. He was heir to a great estate. feed to grass be made with care, and He went through the different stages gradually, to avoid the injurious effects and finally left with a good moral charscours acter, and bright prospects. But during

The Anticipating Judge. Judge, Lord Avonmore had one great fault; he was apt to take up a first impression of a cause, and it was very difficult afterwards to obliterate it. The the year, as well as to understand what advocate, therefore, had not only to struggle against the real obstacles presented to him by the case itself, but always with the imaginary ones created by the hasty anticipations of that judge.

Curran was one day most seriously annoyed by this habit of Lord Avonmore, and he took the following whimsical method of correcting it. (The reader must remember that the object of the narrator was, by a tedious and malicious procrastination, to irritate his hearer into the vice he was so anxious to eradicate.) They were to dine together at the house of a common friend, and a large party were assembled, many of whom witnessed the occurrences of the

morning. Curran, contrary to all his usual habits, was late to dinner, and at length arrived in the most admirable affliction.

"Why, Mr. Curran, you have just to be cultivated, thus requiring a vast | kept us a full hour waiting dinner for you," grumbled out Lord Avonmore. "O, my dear lord, I regret it much; you must know it is not my custom; but I've just been witness to a most melancholy occurrence!"

"My God! you seem terribly moved by it; take a glass of wine. What was it? what was it?"

" I will tell you, my lord, the moment I collect. I had been detained at court -in the Court of Chancery-your lordship knows the Chancellor sits late."

"I do-I do; but go on." "Well, my lord, I was hurrying here as fast as I could—I did not even change

my dress-I hope I shall be excused for coming in my boots." "Poh, poh, never mind your boots; the point-come at once to the point of vou'r storv.'

"Oh, I will, my lord, in a moment; I walked here; I would not even wait to get the carriage ready ; it would have taken time, you know. Now there is a market exactly in the road by which I had to pass; your lordship may perhaps recollect the market, do you ?"

vines, are dug up to be transplanted, "To be sure I do; go on, Curran-go on with the story," the small and tender roots should not "I am very glad your lordship rebe exposed for half an hour to the sun members the market, for I totally for-

and drying winds, as the bark is so tender and porous that their vitality will got the name of it-the name-the name—" "What the devil signifies the name

of it, sir?-It's the Castle Market." "Your lordship is quite right; it is called the Castle Market. Well, I was passing through that very identical Castle Market when I observed a butcher preparing to kill a calf. He had a huge knife in his hand; it was as sharp as a razor. The calf was standing behind him; he drew the knife to plunge it into the animal. Just as he was in the act of doing so, a little boy about four years old-his only son, the loveliest little boy I ever saw, run suddenly across the path, and he killed-

oh, my God! he killed—" "The child ! the child ! the child !" vociferated Lord Avonmore.

Startling Picture from a Clerkenwell little negro, who, after jumping out of the box. throws himself in a kneeling attitude, and, appealing to the audience, says, "Am I not a man and a brother?" These are the two principle illusions which have been, we understand drawing such vast numbers to the polytechnic ever since their production.

and charcoal again appear in the interi-

or. The contents of the box are again

produced. They consist of a large black

cushion and a most interesting looking

The Untrained Creeper. "Mother," said Emily, " may I have holiday to day ?" "A holiday, my dear! Why?"

"Why, I don't see why I should lways at work and learning my lesons. I cannot see what good it does." "Suppose, my dear child, I had let that creeper outside the window grow for a month without attempting to train

"Why, mother, I suppose it would have grown very long and hung all

"And do you not think that then I hould have found it almost impossible to train it through the trellis-work as I have done? You saw me, as the young plant grew each day, and the stem was tender, train it through the trellis, and bend it whither I would; and now it has grown up just where and what I wished it should be, looking very pretty, and shading us nicely as we sit at the open window, instead of being in the way whenever we walk in the verandah. And now I wish you to learn this lesson

young, by the time you are grown up you will find it difficult, nay, almost impossible, to obtain them." Emily did not, as many girls would

think it is very tiresome to do all these stupid things;" but she went quietly and got her work, sitting down

will learn my lessons, and after that I shall be ready to play."

ted her better than anything else to enjoy her playtime.

A New Translation of the Bible.

of the Bible which has been in course

"No, my lord, the calf," continued Curran very coolly. "He killed the ing was overrun with men of learning,

Pest House-Miseries of the Casual Poor. The following account, from the London Daily News, of the horrors which occur in the Casual Poor ward of one of

inflicient to rouse the indignation and the disgust of every one who lives in a

Christian community : "The pest-houses of Clerkenwell are as revoltingly unft for sleeping-places as when we commented on them last. On Saturday evening forty men and women were cranimed into wards with nominal accommodations for thirty, and, having been locked up in the dark

about."

that if you do not gain habits of application and perseverance when you are

have done, persevere in saying, "Well,

by her mother's side. "When I have done my work then

Emily found her morning's work fit-

The grand preliminary Convention for taking steps for a new translation

of preparation for years held its first ession in Paris recently and is stated to be a great success. The leading men of the Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Churches have united for the first time in this great work, the object being to combat infidelity, and especially the writings of such men as Renan. As the President said in his opening address, the three great divisions of the Church, if they could not agree on the dogmas which they drew from the Bible, could at least agree on the philology and literature of that book, and they could also

The Family Circle.

that it was with some underly we struggled against nauseau and dizziness, and made for the door. This was re-locked, while the people within growled and shouted, and finally kieked at it, and were left to wallow in the darkness and their filth, like so many obscene animals who were disgusting to others and hateful to themselves. Crossing agree on the necessity of doing something to put a stop to the provisions it of the school of Renau. The first meet-

the narrow yard and descending a few steps, we are at the door of the cellar was undergoing by the modern writers where the remaining male tramps are lying. This unlocked and opened, the first object the light from the lantern was seated under a canopy of richly embroidered silks, carved wood work alls on is the figure of a perfectly naked

the Pagan Temple. of Rochester Union and Advertiser.] SAN FRANCISCO, February 17. Wednesday last, besides being Ash wednesday has, besides being Asin Wednesday and Valentine Day, was the first of the new year among the Chinese of this city. I believe I have told you that there are from 5,000 to 10,-000 of the moon-eyed celestials in this city. Among them are some very wealthy and respectable merchants, and the "doings" of the New Year holidays (four days) have been quite interesting. Fireworks and crackers have been ratsince the state of the state of

The Chinese in San Francisco-Visit to

chants kept open house, and received their white friends with as much digni-ty and ceremony as "any other man." Champagne and other wines were ex-norded with liberality. bended with liberality. The temple was opened to all melican visitors who would honor them with their presence, and I among others, "honored" them with a call. The building is situated in a miserably dirty and, having been bleved up in the dark, were left to scramble or fight for room as they thought fit. At half-past nine P. M. the padlock was, at our request, removed from the door of the ward, on the western side of the yard, and, after alley, and is a small building, three stories in height. The first story seems to be occupied as a sleeping and smoking department. There were a number of the "Johns" lingering in blissful re-pose upon the floor, while others were borrowing a work-house lantern from a pauper attendant, we walked to its ex-treme end. It was a few paces, yet we are unable to fully describe the scene, from physical inability to remain in the foul affluvia we met. The instant the door opened, achorus of complaints was offered up, by the accumulate of the enjoying the luxury of a smoke. The strong fumes of oplum which they smoke not having a salutary effect upon my olfactory organs, I was obliged to beat a hasty retreat, and forthwith mounted to the second story. All about door opened, action is of complaints was offered up by the occupants of the bunks, who were lying perfectly naked upon straw mattrasses, with a single rug over them. A division between each sleeping place has been jut up as advised by Mr. Farcall; but these dithis room were characters in the Chinese language, brilliant lights were suspend-ed from the ceiling and incense burned upon the several altars where were reared the gods whom they worship. On one side were ranged what I took to visions are made to aggravate the very evils they were designed to prevent. In many of the narrow spaces set off for one person, there were, on Sunday, be standards or poles upon which were banners. These standards were sur-mounted with figures, carved from two naked tramps lying, their bodies in such close contact as to look like one many-legged, double headed monstrosibrass, in the shape of dragons and mon-strosities of various forms. Near this many-region, and ty rather than two human beings. When asked the reason why they took off their shirts, the reply was the same as at our previous visit: "It's impossi-tion to been them on for—insects." No was reared an altar or pedestal where an ugly looking animal of the dragon species received the homage of the "Johns." Around the "animile" were some beautiful specimens of Chible to keep them on for-insects." No shirt or substitute for shirt is provided nese handiwork, consisting of carved work, embroidered work and artificial by the workhouse, no bath is given and work enforced. Two stupid looking

work, embroidered work and artificial flowers, the whole being under a cha-opy of carved wood work, handsomely gilded with gold, silver and carmine. Before this nondescript idol were no work enforced. Two stupid looking dazed youths had not succeeded in forc-ing themselves into one of the already occupied bunks, or in finding room to lie down, and were now sitting patient-ly in the dark, at the feet of their more Before this nondescript idol were placed plates containing oranges, candies and cups of tea, given as an offering; but the gentle "pussy" with the im-mense mouth and open jaws touched fortunate brethren. They neither looked them not.

at the faces of those coming in, nor spoke, nor moved, but followed the iantern with hungry eyes, as if its light conveyed some dim sense of warmth and comfort. Meanwhile, those in bed clamored loudly on the insufficiency of In another portion of the room are In another portion of the rooth are placed a large number, one hundred or more, small figures, carved from brass, representing Chinese in various atti-tudes and postures. I inferred that this was some historical representation. straw in their matresses; the impossi-bility of sleeping two in a bed, the cold There were several spreads of most ex-quisite embroidery work, the figures being of the dragon and mermaid order. Accepting an invitation to see "the sort of thing a poor man had to lie on who would have to look for work to. handsomely wrought in gold and silver, upon heavy scarlet silk. These were offered for sale at seventy dollars each. morrow," we passed to the far end of the closet. It was impossible to stay there. No one had complained of the smell, but The third story is the most important The third story is the most important one, for here in all his majesty and glory sits the "Josh" of Joshes Tong Gee. He is a jolly, fat, and seemingly a very good natured old fellow; his mouth is rather larger than is necessary for a mortal to possess, and he grins constant-ly. He is a wooden man, but a great man among the Chinese. His com-plexion is rather darker that that of his devotees, being of dark brown. He the foul, acrid stench of human bodies and human breath was so overpowering that it was with some difficulty we levotees, being of dark brown. morts a moustache of huge size. He. sports a moustache of huge size. Fie, also, had several plates of oranges, can-dies, and a lot of tea before him. Whether it happened to be his lunch hour or not, I did not ascertain. He

## lives of those who uttered them.although they knew nothing of their danger : "When we got in front of the house we saw what we took to be a man and his wife, and three young women and a his wife, and three young women and a boy, eating supper. I proposed to Tom that we should go in and ask to warm, and sit down by the stove a few minutes, and I would look over the chance a little, and if I concluded that we could not guard the doors and windows to prevent the escape of any one, I would say: "Come Tom, let's be going;" but if I should say, "Well, Jack, are you ready?" he was to place himself between the front windows. to guard them.

The Power of Kind Words.

We have seldom seen a more striking

Illustration of the nower of kinds words.

than in the following extracts from the

confession of the robber and murderer,

Henry Wilson. In two instances a few

casual works of kindness saved the

windows, to guard them, and I would guard the door, draw our revolvers, and lemand a surrender. I told Tom not to to prevent their escape, and we would tie them all, rob the house of what we wanted, then kill them and set fire to the house; and if any one should come in while we were at work, we were going to shoot him as he should

were going to shoot him as he should come in at the door. "Dare you do this?" said I to Tom.— "Yes, I dare do anything that you dare to do," said Tom. So I went to the door and knocked. The man said "Come in." We went in and asked to warm by the We went in and asked to warm by the stove. He said, "Yes, you can warm." We sat and warmed till they were near-ly through supper, and I thought best to make the attack before they got up from the table. So I got up to give Tom the signal, and the man, supposing I had got up to go, said, "Won't you stay and take some supper?". "Yes wo will takesupper with you." The man looked as if he thought I accented his invitaas if he thought I accepted his invita-tion to supper rather coolly; but if he had known whatour intentions were, he would have been perfectly satisfied with my answer, for his kind invitation at the moment when I was about to give the signal to Tom, saved his life and that of his family." Healso relates another incident where-

by two lives were saved in the same

"When I got to Herkimer, I left the railroad and took the carriage road, and about a mile from the town I saw a man and woman in the road before me going the same way. I thought I would pass them and see how they looked, and if well dressed I would turn back, shoot the man and rob him, and take the woman over into the fields away from the road and keep her company until about one o'clock, and then kill her, and I would have time to take care of until and I would have time to take care of myself before morning. This was about ten o'clock in the evening. So I went on and passed them, and saw that they were well dressed and walking very slow, and appeared to be lovers. I went on just out of sight of them, and then started back, took out my revolver and cocked it, and just as I was going to shoot him he spoke very pleasantly to me: "Good even ning sir." I answered. "Good evening." as I was going to shoot him he spoke very pleasantly to me: "Good even ning, sir." I answered, "Good evening," and passed on. Since I have been writ-ing my, history, several persons have said to me, that they hoped I would give good advice in it. The best advice I can give is—' A lwave frost e strenges I can give is—' Always treat a stranger kindly, for you don't know who or what he is, nor do you know how much good a kind act or civil word may do you."

#### A Thrilling Incident.

A contributor to the Atlanta Intelligencer concludes his "Reminiscences the War, No. 2." with the following incident of the battle of Gettysburg.

When Gen. Longstreet advanced upon the Federal left, its first line was

carried But the enemy being heavily

reinforced, ralled, and, in turn, drove our portion of the line (Anderson's bri-

gade) from the position, as well as other brigades on our right and left. Again we charged and again were driven back.

This was a critical moment for us;

# the largest and most respectable parish-es in London is so graphic and is so ap-parently true that we quote it in its entirety. There can be no occasion to try to excite the feeling of any reader by additional remarks; the narrative is

Miscellaneous.

British Charities.

eyes to the great truth that experience of life is absolutely necessary to give maturity to genius. One might as well expect to use hemp before it has been rotted, as to see the loftiest talents bloom into genius until they have gone through that fermentation of life called experience. Tears must be shed, blood must be spilled, the cheek must burn with blushes, the heart must be wrung, the brain fevered, the soul depressed to the gates of death-and all this time and again before genius blooms. As' the nightingale sings sweetest after its eyes have been torn out, as the aromatic herbs have no odor until they have been bruised, so genius must be bowed down to earth before it can dream of scaling heaven. Therefore is it that wealth hath stifled more genius than poverty; therefore is it that the road to be immortality does not lie through an heiress's bridal chamber, but rather through the cheerless garret, bereaved of fire, whose calendar contains more fasts than feasts, whose wardrobe (a row of mails behind the door) has nothing but rags. A hundred demons, armed finger on the board of his desk, and ocwith weapons more formidable than smithy ever forged, to wit the world's leers, the world's contempt, the world's scorn, the world's rebuffs, the world's cruelty, must stand at every avenue leading to the world, and drive one back time and again, until out of sheer despair he shrinks into himself and explores his every fold, his every recess, his every plait and crease. Then, knowing himself knowethall things. Heaven and earth have no secrets hidden from him, To expect this initiation from wealth's partner would be as idle to ask the wolian harp, packed in bran, to rival the instrument exposed in the window to the current of winter's air. Forgive me the course of his education he had heard this long preface, but the story I pro the sentiment advanced, which I then ceed to tell you threw me into so many supposed correct, that the use of wincs and bitter reflections, I have hitherto was not only admissible but a real auxbeen unable to recover my self-com iliary to the temperance cause. After

mand. he had left college, for a few years he " Happening to be at Saint Ma small town in the south of France, visited the lunatic asylum. I have always been fond of lunatics. I have never met among them a stupid and a bad man. I was shown into a tidy cell occupied by a little old man, bent over a desk, and writing with his fingers on the board with inexpressible rapidity. He rose timidly, twirling his fingers He was at least sixty years old, but oc casionally did not seem to be above fifteen. His white, almost blonde, hair fell in child-like curls, and his sweet face smiling and uneasy, wore the expression of infants when they both weep and laugh at the same time. Nevertheless one could detect profound grief, thirst." trembling agony, in his dilated eyes, which wore the fixed expression of madness and despair. My attendant made a jesture, and the poor old man resumed his seat with extravagant de lighted; and began . to write as fast as ever he could. Then, seated in a corner | rected to the use of wine. of the cell in front of this infantine old give up my rum," man, my attendant told me the unhappy creature's history. Some forty years ago there lived in a small town named St. R----- a young orphan. She was inwould be sin. tellectual, wealthy, beautiful. Every unmarried man of the province was a her feet, his eyes fixed on her fortune. She was so flattered, so adulated, so complimented her gorge would rise at

night when upon going to bed she would think of the sugar forced upon her during the day. At last such was the nausea she experienced, she resolved to give her hand and all it contained to a "promising young man" who would give her in affection and reputation a substantial exchange for the beauty and estate she gave him .--There was at that time in her town a prodigy of eighteen, who had rhymed from his infancy-had "lisped in numbers." He had already written many

Close Preaching. The following illustration of some re vivals of religion and of the plety of ome ncople, as given several years ago by a colored preacher in Montgomery,

continued to be respectful to me. At Ala., is forcible and instructive. Alas! length he became reserved; one night must it be so? "Bymeby 'vival's gone he rushed unceremoniously into my -an dare dey lie till 'noder 'vival." "My bredren," said he, "God bless room and his appearance told the dreadful secret. He said he came to talk with me. He had been told during his senior year that it was in all de ole logs, slabs an' sticks, dat safe to drink wine, and by that idea he had been ruined. I asked him if his dem down in de current. Bymeby de mother knew this. He said no, he had water go down-den a log cotch here on carefully concealed it from her. I asked dis island, den a slab gets cotched on de him if he was such a slave that he could shore, an' de sticks on de bushes-and not abandon the habit. "Talk not to dere dey lie, withrin' an' dryin' till me of slavery," said he, " I am ruined. come 'noder fresh. Jus' so dare come and before I go to bed I shall quarrel 'vival of 'ligion-dis ole sinner brought with the barkeeper of the Tontine for in, dat ole backslider bro't back, an' de brandy or gin to slake my burning old folk seem comin', an' mighty good times. But, bredren, God bless your

In one month this young man was in souls; bymeby 'vival's gone-den dis ole sinner is stuck on his own sin, den his grave. It went to my heart. Wine is the cause of ruin to a great proportion dat ole backslider is cotched where he of the young men of our country. Anwas afore, on jus' such a rock; den one other consideration is that the habit of conviviality and hospitality is now diafter 'noder dat had got 'ligion lies all along de shore, an' dere dev lie till "You give up your wine and I will noder 'vival. Belubed bredren, God

says the dram drink bless your souls, keep in de current." er. Once I would not yield to this. Now I think I ~ught for the purpose of checking intemperance. I will not speak for others, but for me to do otherwise - A correspondent of the Glasgow Herald says: "On Sunday morning ast whilst walking with a friend in a garden, we observed two bees issuing

Smart.

A gentleman one evening, was seated near a lovely woman, when the company around him were proposing connundrums to each other. Turning his companion he said : "Why is a lady unlike a mirror?"

"Bee "gave it up." "Because," said the rude fellow, "a mirror always reflects without speak-ing, a lady speaks without reflecting." "And why are you unlike amirror?" asked the lady. He could not tell. "Because a mirror is smooth and polished, and you are rough and unpolished."

The gentleman owned that there was one lady who did not speak without re-flecting and casting reflections, friend a sympathizing tear, and then flew away to the hive."

and as there is none or little opposition calf, but your lordship is in the habit of anticipating." The universal laugh was thus raised

against his lordship; and Curran declared that often afterward a first imat. pression was removed more easily from the Court of Exchequer by the recollection of the calf in Castle Market than by all the eloquence of the entire prossion.

Wonderful Optical Illusions. in this common home, too, have a com-Professor Pepper, delivering lectures on optics in London, gives some new and astonishing experiments in illustration of optical illusions, the most remarkable of which are called "the Modern Delphic Oracle" and "the Fairy Casket." In introducing the former, the Professor calls upon the audience to call to mind ancient Greece. The curtain rises and the interior of a Grecian temple is disclosed. Drapery in the background is pushed to one side, and a figure, classically costumed and reading intently a scroll which he holds in one hand, advances. The Professor explains that the figure must be supposed to represent a noble Athenian. eruditeand highly gifted. Through an acquaintanceship which he had formed with one of the priests of Iris, the individual gets possession of a sacred scroll which informs him that by means of certain charms and incantations he can hold converse with the dead. He proceeds to do so at once; and after some formalities calls upon Socrates. Slowly the curtain through which the Athenian before appeared, is drawn aside, and a head apparently floating through the air, is disclosed. There seems to be no mistake about the head being human. It is, apparently, Socrates, and seemingly "all alive."

Gradually the eyes open and look about most naturally, and in obedience to the demand of the Athenian the voice of Socrates is heard in pronouncing his own opinion of the decision of his judges. To render the illusion as real as possible, an instrument is placed in front of the stage which has the effect of throwing a strong reflection on any object that comes between it and the papered wall your souls. 'ligion is like de Alabama at the back of the stage. The reflection river! In spring come fresh, an' bring | of the head, and the head alone, on the back-ground, adds much to the bewilhab been lyin' on de bank, an' carry | derment with which every spectator, not in the secret witnesses it. Besides as the head delivers itself of the beautiful lines with which it is intrusted, the beard is observed to move with each articulation of the voice. Yet the whole is, as the professor takes some trouble to remind his audience when any fresh cause for surprise is unfolded, nothing more than a simple illusion.

> The "fairy casket" is equally sur prising. It consists of a strong table, some four feet high, with four legs, which are open to the inspection of all. On this table is deposited a large glass love. box of nearly the same size as the table. The whole is covered with drapery, when it is brought in front of the stage, close to the foot-lights. The closest inspection is invited. On the covering being removed, the table and glass box,

as above described, appear. The glass box seems to contain black velvet and charcoal. The professor opens the box and fills from one of the hives, bearing with it still further with what appears to be them the body of a defunct comrade, with which they flew for a distance of more charcoal. He then ordered his dragon. And yet under this volcano assistant to shut down the glass lid and twelve yards. We followed them closely, and noted the care with which they cover the box. In a few minutes the box is uncovered, and it appears to be selected a convenient hole at the side of filled with white satin instead of black

the gravel walk-the tenderness with which they committed the body, head velvet, and roses instead of charcoal. A downwards, to the earth-and the solicwhite satin cushion is taken out of the itude with which they afterwards pushbox, and after it a real live fairy is handed against it two little stones, doubtless ed up from its depths, nimbly extricates herself. and bows her acknowledgment 'in memoriam.' Their task being ended, they paused for about minute, per- of the greetings with which she is rehaps to drop over the grave of their ceived.

The box is again covered and uncover-Fanny is a woman who will never subed. The result is that the black velvet i mit to "die by inches,"

man, who has just succeeded in opening to the project, great hopes are entertained that the convention will be harmonious goes back to his lair, and, wrapping his and that important results will be arrived rug round him, cowers down in a cor ner, in a manner horribly suggestive of a wild beast: 'We're bein poisoned,' 'We can't breathe for the bad smell,' 'Turn out the man with the sore leg,' 'Here's another one here with a fe-ver,' were should out; and it was found Endearments bind together the members of the household-sharers of the that the window had been opened, and same flesh and blood, which are found the disturbance made, because the dreadful noisome condition of one .casof the same kind and to the same degree nowhere else on earth. The dwellers ual made his presence dangerously

fensive even to the obtuse senses of the poor wretches round. He was an old, feeble creature, who had gone to bed in his clothes, and who promptly turned mon share in the blessings and trials which befall their habitation. They are fed at the same board, repose under the up his trowsers when asked-what he suffered from. A fouland dirty bandage, same roof, and the joys and sorrows of one are very much the joys and sorrows saturated with matter, and discolored with blood, concealed his sore, the rank. of the whole group. What a place those putrescent smell of which filled the at parents hold in this little empire.nosphere of the ward. Bad as the stench of the first sleeping place was, it became insignificant when contrasted with this, while the closely packed naked figures, the squalid room and the darkness, made How their words have power, and their will is law, and their very footsteps are walked into; their with the bad leg eagerly availed him-self of an offer to be taken into the house, and was removed to the receiving ward Shakedowns were ordered for the two lads ; the casual accused of fever denied the charge, and so was again locked up with the rest, who were left to squabble for room, to swear, to recriminate and to inhale the shockingly poisonous air humble and grateful hearts? You may

not only buinish your own armor and How Rain is Formed. find refreshment for your spirit here, To understand the philosophy of this phenomena essential to the very exissoldier of Christ, but here is a favored spot in which to train recruits to join

ence of plants and animals, a few facts the sacramental hosts. derive train of experiments must be remem bered. An Item for the Home Circle.

where, at all times, at a uniform tem-perature, we should never have rain, hail, or snow. The water absorbed by Somebody says, and truly too, that there are few families, anywhere, in which love is not abused as furnishing it in evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface would descend in an unthe license for impoliteness. A husband, perceptible vapor or cease to be absorb-ed by the air when it was once fully father, or brother, will speak harsh words to those he loves best, simply because saturated. The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its hu the secresy of love and family pride keep midity, is proportionably greater in warm than in cold air. The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than him from getting his head broken. It is a shame that a man will speak more Impolitely, at times, to his wife or sister in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth the colder we find the atmosphere. Hence the per-petual snow on very high mountains in than he would to any other female except a low, vicious one. It is thus that the honest affections of a man's nature the hottest climates. Now, when from prove to be a weaker protection to a continued evaporation the air is highly saturated with vapor (though it be invoman in a family circle than the restraints of society, and that a woman visible), if its temperature is suddenly reduced by cold currents descending from above or rushing from a higher to usually indebted for the kindest politeness of life to those not belonging to her a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses own household. These things ought not to be so. The man who, because it as it cools, and like a spong filled with water which its diminished capacity cannot hold. How singular, yet how simple, is such an admirable arrangewill not be resented, inflicts his spleen and bad temper upon those of his hearthstone, is a small coward and a very mean man. Kind words are circulating mediums between true gentlemen and ladies at home, and no polish exhibited

ory, gloomy and solemn as the death knell overshadowing all the bright hopes and sunny feelings of the heart. Who can describe it, and who has not felt its bewildering influence? Still it is a delicious sort of sorrow; and like a that the world considers her a perfect cloud dimming the sunshine of the river, although casting a momentary

word and deed can be gentle, woman \* 🛥 +-ly and good. Her experience of life - A reverend gentleman, who has been quite conspicuous in Wisconsin would have aged an ordinary women years ago. But like every other enemy radical politics for many years, is thus Fanny defies age, and he has not yet irreverently treated by one of his party dared to harm her as he can. Even papers at the State Capital : "Elder when at last Death shall seize and carry Spooner, the accomplished divine, reher off, he will have to do it in a terriporter, and member of the railroad lobby, ble hurry or he will miss his prize : for appeared in a clean shirt this morning. He was not recognized by his most intimate friends."

of returning brightness.

shade of gloom, it enhances the beauty

und artificial Chinese flowers, all a ranged with that cathese and skill which the Chinese alone possess. There was also a piece of embroidery work here which is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. It represents the High Man-darin of China and his two children. It was made in China, and exported to this country expressly for the Temple As far as my observations extended, I judge that the Chinese may have no There was a large number ervice. present, but they seemed to be as un-concerned as their visitors.

Hair Wash for Dandruff.

A correspondent writing to us requests receipt for "preparing bear's grease," o prevent his hair failing out, and to ree his head from dandruff. We are not acquainted with any preparation of bear's grease, which is capable of effecting such important results. If there is any virtue in bear's grease to accom-plish such objects, we think the genuine article must be superior to any chemical article must be superior to any chemical preparation of it, and the only way to obtain it pure, to a certainty, is to nab "Bruin," and make sure of his pork.— We give, as follows, however a very good receipe for making a hair-wash which will remove dandruff and keep the scale clean and soft so us to prevent the scalp clean and soft, so as to prevent the hair, in ordinary circumstances, from falling out: Take one pint of al-cohol and a table spoonful of castor oil, mix them together in a bottle by shak-ing them well for a few minutes, then scent it with drops of oil of lavender. Alcohol dissolves castor oil, like gum camphor, leaving the liquid or wash quite clear, It does not seem to dissolve any other unctuous oil so perfectly, hence no other is equally good for this purpose.—Scientific American.

----from observation and a long How Coal Was Discovered in Pennsylva-

nia. Were the atmosphere every A writer in the New York Observer asserts that Col. George Shoemaker, a gentleman of Teutonic origin, was the discoverer of Pennsylvania coal. He lived on the Schuylkill and owned extensive tracts. The writer goes on to say:

"It chanced one day that in constructing a limekiln he used some of the black stones that were lying about the place. 'Mine Got! mine Got! dere sthones pe all on fire!'-exclaimed the astonished Dutchman, when the rich glow of the ignited anthracite met his glow of the ignited anthracite met his gaze. The neighbors, who, of course, were few and far between, were after much ado assembled to witness the marvel. This happened in 1812. Shortly after, mine host loaded a Penn-sylvania team with the black stones, and journeyed slowly to Philadelphia, a distance of ninety-three miles. There unforeseen difficulties were presented. The grates and stoves then in use were The grates and stoves then in use were not constructed to facilitate the com-bustion of anthracite, and burn it would not! After many ineffectual efforts to ignite the product, it was thrown aside as worthless, and our discomfited Ger-man, who had beguiled his toilsome

to the last.

spare him-I'll walk back."

way to the metropolis with dreams of ingots, returned to digest his disappoint-ment in his mountain solitude." -----Changed his Mind. Professor Duncan, of Aberdeen, asked

a lady to marry him; the answer was 'No." The subject was dropped, but they soon met again, "Do you remember" said the lady, "a question The mes. put to me when last we met?" professor said that he remembered.

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'Oh, yes," said the professor. "Well, Mr. Duncan," proceeded the lady, "I insight into past, present, and future. have been led to change my mind." Not long ago, however, she fell into And so have I," dryly responded the great perplexity and wrath, for, being professor. He retained his bachelorship - Sir James Mackintosh invited Dr. Parr to take a drive in his gig. The horse became restive. "Gently, Jim-

the inquirer lifted up his voice ; and, in my," said the doctor, " don't irritate | the Latin tongue, addressed many queshim; always soothe your horse. Jimmy, tions to the presumed ghost. Cæsar then replied, through Eliza, that he was not wise in the classics, and could make response only in German, or Russian. changed. "Now Jimmy, touch him | whereat the audience laughed immoderup. Never let a horse get the better of ately, and Eliza was sorely vexed. As you. Touch him up, conquer him, don't she is pretty and young, however, there can be no doubt of her success,

hearly all of our general officers were killed or wounded. Our heavy line had crumbled to a mere handful, and the flower of Longstreet's corps lay welter-ing in blood. We were slowly retreat-ing, leaving many of our dead and wounded in the hands of the exulting foe. The hosts of the enemy came on like the mighty tides of the ocean and the loud penns of victory were already rising from their haughty lips. The blue hills in their rear were bristling with bayonets, and pouring torrents of reinforcements down their winding slope. Now, when we should have been reinforced with we should have been reinforced with 80,000 troops, (ien. Lee had not a man to'send us. Officers broke their swords upon the rocks, and many of the men wept. Our dead and wounded comrades lay around us by thousands, and it seemed as if there was no hand to save the shattered remnant from destruction. But aid did come-a man-a solltary man, threw himself before the Jugger-naut of Federal power, and alone and unaided, sought to stay its onward progress. I remember, as if it were but yesterday, the Zouave cap and iron grey hiar of the stranger. None knew him, but all idolized him for his bravery. He moved through the awful storm with a steady step, and his uplifted sword seemed to say to the ad-vancing foe, "thus far shalt thou come and no farther." He said nothing, but his godlike example made a hero of every man who saw him. Soldiers progress. I remember, as if it were but every man who saw him. Soldiers looked in the face of their comrade, and the question came simultaneously to their blackened lips, "Who is he?" their blackened lips, "Who is he?" echoed right and left, far up and down the line. The enemy came on like a tornado, and the proud hero stood enveloped in the smoke of their muskets, like a lion at bay. Men forgot to reload their nices or conceal themselves here their pieces or conceal themselves be-hind the rocks, but stood stupefield with wonder. "Who is he?" men groahed -- "who is he?" officers repeated, until

the cry became strangely wildly fearful, "General Lee," some one shouted, and the word ran along the line like an electric flash, "Gen. Lee forever!" rang loud above the battle's roar, and as one man our gallant soldlers rushed like a thunder bolt upon the astonished like a thunder bolt upon the astonished foe; "follow Gen. Lee!" cried our wounded comrades, as they lay upon the trampled earth and tossed up their bloody caps. No body of men on the broad green earth could have withstood the terrible impetuosity of this onset. The Federal troops, though they fought desperately, were compelled to give back, and at last to retreat in confusion to the heights, leaving their dead and wounded in our hands.

But where was the stranger? Alas! But where was the stranger: Anas-"The paths of glory lead but to the grave." The war is over now, and the brave men whom we met that day as deadly enemies, we now meet as friends. We would not detract one ray from the crown of military fame that adorns We would not detract one ray from the crown of military fame that adorns each of their heroes, but would do jus-tice to our lamented dead; and if, by this imperfect sketch, I can add one flower to the chaplet of a fallen hero's fame, I shall feel myself amply re-warded. And that hero-" who is he?" The answer comes up from the graves

The answer comes up from the graves of Gettysburg-General Paul J. Sem-- A Spiritualist, called Eliza Gulotin has been stopping for some time at Stuttgart, who pretends to have the clearest

And do you remember my answer ?'

asked whether Cresar's spirit was present, she made affirmative answer. and declared herself ready to serve as a medium. between spirit and audience. Thereat you'll do better without me. Let me down, Jimmy." Once on terra firma the doctor's view of the case was

frequently passes over the mind like a cloud. It comes upon the soul in the busy bustle of life, in the social circle in the calm and silent retreat of solitude. Its power is alike supreme over the weak and the iron-hearted. At one time it is caused by a single thought across the mind. Again, a sound will come booming across the ocean of mem-

guage and disrespectful treatment too often indulged in between those bound together by God's own ties of blood, and the most sacred bonds of conjugal

- "Fanny Ferp" is now sixty years old. Her face bears a striking resem blance to that of her brother, N. P. Willis. Fanny is an elegant woman.-Her dress is faultless, quiet in tone, and yet is very striking. She is a marked woman in every assembly she enters .--She delights in votre assertions and sav age sentences, and it pleases her to think

of brimstone ripple a hundred rills of

tender feeling, and Fanny Fern in

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ment for watering the earth.—Scientifi American. Sadness. in society, can atone for the harsh lan-There is a mysterious feeling that

and how those whom God has given them are prized beyond all earthly things, as the jewels of their casket. and how those whom God has given Where, where, in all this footstool of the Dispenser of our mercies should God be acknowledged, if not here? Shall not the voice of gratitude and praise ascend from that board spread with plenty, and around an altar reared for the morning and the evening sacrifice of

until the morning."