

Poetry. SUPPOSE! Suppose my little lady Your doll should break hor head Could you make it whole by crying Till your eyes and nose are red ? And wouldn't it be pleasanter To treat it as a loke; And so you're glad 'twas Dolly's, And not your head that broke? Suppose you're dressed for walking, And the rain comes pouring down, Will it clear off any sconer Because you scold and frown? And wolldn't it be nicer For you to smile than pout, And so and a support to sente the theory

For you to smile than pout, Ind so make sunshine in the ho When there is none without! when there is hone without: Suppose your task my little man, Is very hard to get, Will it make it any easier For you to sit and fret? And wouldn't it be wiser, Than waiting like a dunce, To go to work in earnest And learn the thing at once?

Suppose that some boyshave a horse And some a coach and pair, Will it thre you less while walking To say "it san't fair?" And wouldn't it be nobler To keep your temper sweet, nd in your heart be thankful You can walk upon your feet?

You can walk upon your feet? Suppose the world don't plense you Nor the way some people do. Do you think the whole creation Will be altered just for you? And lan't for y bay or girl. The wisset, brayest plan, Whatever.comes, or doesn't come, To do the best you,can?

A PASTORAL

Gentie shepherds, tell me, pray, Has my Colin come this way? Hie chants a rustler flornella, And bears a crook—on his unbrelli Say then, gentie shepherds, say, Has my Colin passed this way?

Has my Coin passed this way? White his shirt-front as new milk, of his whisters are as slik. e drives no flock, the during man, ut wears a vest of Astracan, Say then, gentle shepherds, say, Has my Coin passed this way?

• Every morning forth he bles While the milk maid rubs her eves the and an and the entstant goes, it has ty steps he entstant goes, on a Bank to seek repose. Then, gentle shepherds, tell me, pray, Has my Colin passed this way?"

POLICEMAN. " If the party as you mean— Which, is name is Peter Green— Is a clerk with Cash and Co., Then I see him thither go (But don't henceforth address me thus I ain't no shepherd) on a 'bus.

from any other woman. She looked around with a wandering gaze that was almost infantile, and her eye resting upon Astley she sat up in the bed and asked him in his own language for food. It was evident that she had no recollec-tion of illness and neither anxiety nor curiosity as to her present condition. She ate the food that was brought to her with annetite and would have risen He sat down and covered his face with his hands. "You will think me a fool. Astley. upon Astley she sat up in the bed and asked him in his own language for food. It was vident that she had no recollection of illness and neither anxiety nor curiosity as to her present condition. She ate the food that was brought to her with appetite, and would have risen from the bed, apparently unconscious that she wore no garment but a shroud, had not Astley persuaded her to lay down and sleep again.
He left her sleeping, and went on to imnor protection, as it was clear that she did not remember anything which would lead to the discovery of her friends. It was possible that her senses had left her altogether, never to return; the lovely creature night be a harnles.
Wou will think me a fool, Astley, but the likeness of your wife to mine has overcome me.
"I was married eight years ago. I married an English girl with your wife's hair and eyes; her height, too, and with her sweet voice. I brought had not Astley persuaded her to lay down and sleep again.
He left her sleeping, and went on to him for protection, as it was clear that she did not remember anything which would lead to the discovery of her friends. It was possible that her senses had left her altogether, never to return; the lovely creature night be a harnles.
"Died," Holt continued, aftera pause while I was away from her. I had gone a three-days journey, leaving her in perfect health, and I returned to find that she had died suddenly immediately afterd."
"How long ago?" asked Astley, hoarsely. A horrible light was break-

"How long ago?" asked Astley, hoarsely. A horrible light was break-ing in upon him. beauty was certainly of the Saxon type -or she might only have learned the English language; but if so how came

-or she might only have reance the English language; but if so how came that knowledge to have been retained when all else scemed gone? His perplexity was interrupted by the entrance of the cause of it. She stood at the door wrapped round in one of the bed coverings, fooking at him with a mean childish vacant expression that "Six years. I left Lima the following day. I never even visited her grave, but returned to England at once; and now after these years I find your wife so like her in every feature that my old wound is torn open afresh, and intoler-able anguish has made me cry out in this way."

bed coverings, fooking at him with a sweet, childish, vacant expression that was touching in its helplessness. I must call her something, he thought, as this way." Astieve started up and laid his hand upon his friend's shoulder with a grasp like a vice. His voice was harsh and dry, and his cycs were bloodshot and staring. "Holt, for God's sake let us do nothhe stood apparently waiting for him to speak; "her name shall be Mary." "Are you better, Mary, and will you sit in this abair?"

"Are you better, Mary, and will you sit in this chair?" She paid no attention to the inquiry, but took the offered seat, and began silently rocking herself to and fro. It had such a ghostly effect to see her there by the lamp-light, robed in the long white drapery, with her beautiful face still pale, no longer deathly, rock-ing herself in silence that Astley felt a sensation very like fear thrill through him, for he could not bear this. He took up a book, the first one that came to hand—it was an English one—and offer-ed it to her, asking if she would read. She took it with a childish smile, and laying it upon her knees began to flutter the leaves backward and forward, play-ing idly with them. ing rashly. Come with me to you wife's grave, and let us be very sure.' Holt looked up and saw all in Astley's face. "Speak," he shouted; "she is my wife! Tell me how you met her, speak quickly while I can hear you, for there is a sound of a cataract in my ears that leafens me. deatens me." And he fell in a swoon at Astley's feet. He might have died in it for all Ast-ley could revive him. He stood blindly staring at the pale face, but was incapa-ble of so much as holding out a hand to

him. Holt came to himself before long, and

it impossible to make her understand what her position would be if she re-mained where she was. And yet this was a case so Astley tried to persuade himself—so extraordinary; so different Preached in the First Baptist Chinten, Lancaster, Fa., on Sunday Morning, March 13th, 1870, by Rev. Issac Bevan, Pastor

I so believe in Jesus that I receive Him joyfully as my Saviour. I trust he were moved when the ashes and lay a of he file were the set of the burning mountain buried him in the He'' is God's greatest and best gift to runs of Pompeli. His true faith in Jesus the burning mountain buried him in the He'' is God's greatest and best gift to runs of Pompeli. His true faith in Jesus the set of preserving him from ain—the sins of ne-thing of merit in that? God tells me would otherwise fall, and by which he would otherwise fall, and by which he would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, we have the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, we have the so loved me, would otherwise fall, and by which he the great the so loved me, we have the so loved me, we have the so loved me, we have the so loved me, the great the so loved me, the great the so loved me, we have the so loved me, the so love

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

<text><text><text><text><text><text> 

Friend L. was gathered to the spirit Friend L. was gathered to the spirit harvest shortly after the breaking out of the war of the rebellion; but he lived to see the poor boy he had adopted riso step by step until he faulty assumed the responsible office which the failing guar-dian could no longer hold. And to-day

and he found himself one fine day safe on board a frigate bound for a long cruise in distant waters; and so the tables were turned, and instead of getting rid of his wife, she got rid of him. By law, the selling of a wife counts as a misdemeanor; and in 1837, one Joshua Jackson was convicted of the offence at white, she got a month's hard labor for bis pains. Concert resumed. Rest. " Ain't you most crazy "" " No, not at all." Concert resumed with the addition of throwing himself on the floor, and while. " Ain't you most crazy yet? Why don't you shake me, and call me the bis pains. doors?"

" Because you are not going out unti'

Widow once
 "Because you are not going out unti' the o'clock."
 Concert resumed with the addition o. bumping his head as well as his toes.
 Rest. A pause. Then picking himself up, he stood erect before me, with his hands in his pockets.
 "Wuy don't you whip mo, and send me off, to get rid of the nolse?"

"Because you are not going out unfil in o'clock."

Ho stood a moment. "If I bump my head, ain't you afraid will kill me?" "Not in the least."

But it does hurt me, awfully.

"I am happy to hear it." He drew a long breath. "What can I do next? I'se done all I knows how." "See if you cannot think of something else."

" May I take my blocks?" " Certainly."

At nine he started up. "Now may I go?" "That's nine."

sit in this chair?

and profitable one. The woman returned early in the day, and Astley at once told Richard Astley, in common with the rest of the profession, availed himself great relief she agreed at once to do all of their services, and many times in the black night his door was opened to those who did not knock, but who were ex-

who did not knock, but who were ex-pected and waited for, and who, enter-ing silently, stealthily deposited a dead burden upon the table prepared for its reception. Old and young, men, and upon that grim table, and Astley's skill-ful instruments cut their way to secrets Though he was not hard-hearted, it was not unnatural that intime he should rrow so much accustomed to the sight

was not unmatural that in time he should grow so much accustomed to the sight of his subjects as to feel nothing but a momentary pity, as he put aside the clustering curls of infancy, or uncovered the face of a man struck down in the glory of years. One night, as many nights before, the stealthy visit was paid, and Astley took his hamp too xamine the new subjoct.— Neither strong man nor tender child this time but a young and beautiful woman. The deaid face was so lovely unskillful in such yoman's caft; but

the face of a man struck down in the glory of years. One night, as many nights before, the stealthy visit was paid, and Astley took his lamp to examine the new subject. Neither strong man nor tender child this time but a young and beautiful woman. The dead face was so lovely unskillful in such woman's craft; but ther it is a structure to the target was learned on inferst that it did not seem possible that the what he taught was learned quickest, light in the closed eyes could make it best. lovelicr. The fair hair had fallen back, best. Ingit in the closed cycle count nake it is the set of t

it, it was so exquisite. She wore one care, and loved him so intensely, there garment, a long flannel shroud, very being no one in the world whom she straightly made, through which scanty ly visible, and below which her delicate feet were seen hare to the ankle. Astley was troubled as he had never been before. The idea of treating this beautiful corpse as he had done all oth-ers brought to him in like manner was repulsive to him, and he recoiled from it as from the thought of sarrilege. But Astley word to an the recoiled from it as from the thought of sarrilege. But Astley word to any the same privacy as before; her husband and his love sufficed for it as from the thought of sarrilege. But Astley so acquisitories the same privacy as before; her husband and his love sufficed for it as from the thought of sarrilege. But Astley so acquisitation the same privacy as before; her husband and his love sufficed for it as from the thought of sarrilege. But as from the thought of sacrilege. But Astley's acquintances had long ago ow could he rid himself of the lovely decided that if he was not mad, he was it as from the thought of sarrilege. But how could he rid himself of the lovel incumbus? It was possible that the men who had brought it might be bribed to take it back again, and if they should refuse—but he was incapable of distinct rhought upon the solicet, and could only determine that in any case the beautiful thing before him should be treated with they is the toth, and locking the door of ered it from head to foot with a long white cloth, and locking the door of and the room in which it lay, threw himself upon his sheet was nearly gone. But his sleep was broken, and his dreams were feverish, and in some way all connected with what lay in the next room. Now it scened to him that she glided in through the locked door, with hands folded on her breast, and eyes still fast closed, and stood by his bed-still as to closed and stom was that he had one work is dream was that he

t rifled her so much that he never repeated the experiment.
At times a longing to introduce his
beautiful wife to his old friends and relatives in England was very strong, but :
the difficulties of explanation, or of deceit, which it would involve, combined
with her extreme aversion to the project, always prevailed, and the idea was
e dismissed as if the thing was impossible.
Six years had passed since the eventful night when Mary had been brought side, and now his dream was that he

side, and now his dream was that he had opened a vein in one of the delicate arms and that warm blood poured from it fast; and finally he woke with a cry of horror from a ghastly drean that he had entered the room, and found that some unknown hand; had anticipated him in the work of dissection. The horror was upon him after he awake to know it was a dream and some unknown hand had anticipated him in the work of dissection. The horror was upon him after he awoke to know it was a dream, and opening the door he looked in upon the table. No change there of any kind. The long sheeted figure lay in the balf the lamp-light, very straight and still. It was not until nearly moon that Astl. It was not until nearly moon that Astl. when he did so saw with wonder, not the hamp-light, very straight and still. It was not until nearly noon that Ast-day in point the lovering is look once again upon the lovely deaf face, and when he did so saw with wonder, not thinking to surprise Mr. Holt by the standard status and step besought Holto leave them and thinking to surprise Mr. Holt by the dead substitution was even and over use cyre lathly pallor was the dead nuticipated some evi-ter still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was there still, but in some way the face was and curiously. Surely a change had rassed over the cyres for they were with fast shut, they looked not was though do y Mr. Holt upon his introdution to a moment and then returning violently closed in spice of they were with intot daith. He was certain now that she was not dead, though he could not find if on her puises. For hours he strove to call have the spirit, until a length color re-turned, and warmth, and life, and she lay before him sleeping tranquilly like a child. He had placed her on his bed, and now sit by her side with a thorby light looked as pale that he feared shrow bing heart, to await, her awakening. She slep to long, and in the way thanded. Big here to song, and in the way thanded. Big before him sleeping tranquilly like and now sit by her side with a trander bing heart, to await, her awakening. Big before lim sleeping tranquilly like her with a start. He had prepared a speech that warb call and now sit by her side with a trander and now sit by her side with a trander bing here the seasure har when here and with his beautiful wife. He cursed the herwith a start. He had prepared a speech