Boctry.

OFFICE-SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CENTRE

ALICE CARY spent her last weary summer in New England, and there she wrote the fol-lowing beautiful lines. While they serve to emind us of how much genius must hencefort be hidden in the grave, they disclose with s and pathos most touching, that in Alice Cary's nature there was such a weath of beautiful thought that her angulsh was often forgotten, even when dea'h was gathering its deeper shadows around: AN INVALID'S PLEA.

O Summer! my beautiful, beautiful Rummer! I look in thy face, and I long so to live; But, ah! hast thou room for an idie new comer, With all things to take and nothing to give? With all things to take of thy dear loving kind-

I know a little maid -as sweet As any seven-years old child you meet In mansion grand or village street, However charming they may be; Shell ineyer know of this in verse. When I her simple tale rehears. A cottee gift, and body suitse. Unto another baby.

Till then how constant she at school! Her thy han is of work how tull! And never enreless, never dull, As little scholars may be, Her absence questioned, with cheek of And genite litting of the head, "Ma and I could not be sparred," she is "I had to mind my hobs,"

Her baby, off along the lane She'd earry it with such sweet pain on sammer holdays—till fain To bet both work and play be, But, it the school bour told to start, She'd turn with sid, divided heart Twit Schoolse's wish and mother's p "I cannot leave my baby."

partner, Dr. Beck, and shall give it all to him in a year or two."

"To him and Miss Cornelia?" queried Hubert, laughing. For it was currently reported that the young doctor and Cornelia were to form a partnership in other than professional affairs.

Either because he wished to attract her attention, or for some other reason, Hubert soon managed to turn the conversation to the subject of woman's rights, and the old doctor and the young parson were soon hurling at one another all the staple, and now somewhat stale, arguments about woman's fitness and

parson were soon hurling at one another sentimental.

"It did not take Jennie long to draw an exact likeness of the little craft. And unfitness for many things. At last, perhaps, because he was a little cornered, Herbert said:

"It did not take Jennie long to draw her death will be an irreparable loss. At the late hour at which the news of that there might be no mistake aboutit, she spelled the name as it was on the side of the boat: "HOAP."

Herbert said:

you do not understand, doctor, as I do, how irresistible is this conviction of duty in regard to the ministry. Under that pressure my friend settled it that pressure my friend settled it that he must preach. And now there was before him a good ten years of poverty at least. What should be do about it? In his extremity he took advice of a favorite theological professor. The professor advised him not to seek the hand of a role with which is the factor of the factor of the factor of the favorite theological professor. The professor advised him not to seek the hand of a role with the factor of the fac

grate eastward, though it is a safe guess that no direct pecuniary advantage accrued to them from its publication. But the next year witnessed the "Clovernook Papers," prose sketches of characters and incidents drawn from observation and experience, which won immediate and decided popularity. The novelists are multiplied, and the libration for the stady advance of the popular relish to the fire forthwith? The lady clerks have undisputed monopoly of this sort that they trees heavily recompliant their fresh finds it more and more and more and more and more and more and more in both these stroy them. What was done with these sorry bits before government employed women, I do not know. Imagine the were by Thackeray, and 25 by Scott.—
desk of a man! Do you not think they world be emphatically pronounced worthless, and the whole lot consigned to the fire forthwith? The lady clerks have undisputed monopoly of this sort. mediate and decided popularity. The press heartily recognized their fresh simplicity and originality, while the public bought, read and admired. Several goodly editions were sold in this country, and at least one in Great Britain, where their merits were generously appreciated by the critics. A second series, published in 1853, was equally successful. "The Clovernook Children" — issued in 1854 by Ticknor & Fields, and addressed more especially to the librarian in which is the proposition of the librarian in the proposition of the proposition of the librarian in the proposition of the proposition

and addressed more especially to the tastes and wants of younger readers

umes, along with others not previously published. "Lyrics and Hymns," issued in 1866 by Hurd & Houghton, "The Lover's Diary," admirably brought out by Ticknor & Fields in 1867, and "Snow Berries, a Book for Young Felbs," in the next bouse of from floor

The Treasury Building in Washington covers three acres. Built of granite, after a Grecian model, its pediments shaped upon the spot, and its pillar

por grain implications are in the departs of the control of the co

and the bronze railing of beautiful is gign, enclosing the gallery, cost twenty in his office a richly dressed lady, who thousand.

Descending, and passing through the cash-room to a corridor near by, one sees huge iron panels which appear to ferro near of the walls. They extend the could hardly be restrained from beautiful the ferro near of the walls. They extend the ferro near of the walls. cash-room to a corridor near by, one sees huge iron panels which appear to form part of the walls. They extend from floor to ceiling, and bear heavy In his extremity he took advice of a favority the took advice of a favority the look advice of a rich gift you will not to seek the hand of referred the dotor; "I always first in his of a rich gift, she would not be sufficied to dotor; "I always to the dash of master's mate."

"Good," refer the dotor; "I always first in his opinion, that this sound general principle of the look of the tool to the to mouldings. In the centre of each is the national shield, and the letters U.S. Seating herself in the proffered officechair, the lady ungloved a small, whitehand, that literally glistened with diamonds, and applied a scented handkerchief to her lips, blushed, and, casting
her eyes upon the floor, said:

"My business is very particular—it is
--pardon me, sir, but you will not betray me!"

"Betray you." Not for the world,
Madam. You can confide in me with
the same reliance as in a priest at the
confessional."

for as much as seven hundred feet.... Some three hundred or four hundred

Charred and blackened inside some safe which has survived a conflagration, so thin that a breath wou'd blow them away, or a touch reduce them to ashes, one of these expert clerks, nevertheless with her delicate fingers, fits the tatters together, and so arranges the ashes that the figures appear again, though in

spasm 6 remoise to converse the spanning of the converse of the spanning contractors into restriction of the ill-gotten gains!

An account is kept of all moneys recovered the young girl handed them the cave, the young girl handed them the traveler's register, asked them to write

ill-gotten gains!

An account is kept of all moneys received at the Treasury -by whom it comes, for what purposes, whether customs, taxes, sale of lands, internal reverence, or loans. A similar account is kept of moneys paid out—whether on account of public debt, army, navy, displantation and department officers, or

young Blackstone handed the lady a cushioned arm-chair, and assured b that he was "entirely and devotedly

one years."

One years You must have been been years 1 you must have been were young when you entered that bliss ful—I mean wretched state. The next thing the girl heard was a picreing outcry for help, and, pressing fur—I mean wretched state. The next thing the girl heard was a picreing outcry for help, and, pressing fur—I mean wretched state. The next thing the girl heard was a picreing outcry for help, and, pressing forward as rapidly as possible she saw that the three young men had seized the stanger by the throat and were shaking him with all their might, he himself erying out piteously for help, and his servant, trembling in every limb, beging for mercy for his master.

Thus a mere child a foolish, inexperienced school girl. A doting mother is with at the three young men had seized the stanger by the throat and were shaking him with all their might, he himself erying out piteously for help, and his servant, trembling in every limb, beging for mercy for his master.

"Into the abyss!" cried the leader of the yourselves so you shall be underly yourselves your year your year.

Royal Vengeance. An Inchient in the Early Career of Ex-Emperor of the French. The Chicago Times makes the follow or translation from the German : On the road from Geneva to the wor derful valley of the Chamoun's the traveler finds the romantic, beautiful and much sought Balma grotto. Across the

feet from the entrance an immens abyss opens its yawning mouth ju-under your feet, and the rush of th subterranean waters comes boiling up from the depths. The cave is naturally one of the most favored resorts of the could be made from the position, and could be made from the position, and only required her to act as a guide to all who wished to go through the cave. The widow had a young girl to help her, and the latter was called out to show the three gentleman the sights of the locality and guide them in the tour of the grotto. Shortly after the party of the gretto. Shortly after the party had disappeared in the cave, another traveler, with a single servant, stopped, and, demanding the usual courtesies, the widow herself took him under her direction, and began the tour of inspec-

tion.
When the three young gentlemen indicate a cause for this. man, though refusing to sign, kept the book for a few moments, running over about some of the registered travelers. But when his eye fell at last upon he final name in the list, his face flush ed instantly, and he asked if the stranger who had just signed was still in the

ger who had just signed was still in the cave. The young girl answered that he was. They had met him once or twice in the tour, but had not been able to distinguish his features by the flickering light of the torches, and had only teautiful consistent works of but Franch consistent works of but Franch. caught occasional words of bad French at which they had laughed immoder ately.

The young man who was looking over The young than who was looking over the book now called his companions, who, as soon as they saw the name, looked at each other with mingled ex-pressions of rage and astonishment. Suddenly, the first one snatched the book out of their hands, and cried out:

"God has thrown him in our way that we may punish him for his vil-lainy as he deserves." "Let's go after him at once!" cried another, and he had scarcely spoken before all three sprang toward the enterpolar theorems. trance of the grotto, one of them snatch

her, and forced her to go along with them, in order that they might not lose he stranger, when the sound of voices in their vicinity told them that the man they were looking for was separated from them, only by the distance of a pathway. serviel's bourt boot wildly for

Hudson Lowe—the keeper of Nao of ending that St. Helena. This man had even exceeded, in his suspicton and watch fulness, the strict instructions which the English Government had given him in regard to the prisoner whom they regarded as so districted. garded as so dangerous, and it was his harsh treatment of the great Napoleon which had drawn upon him the fasting hatred of the Emperor and all his rela-tives, and which finally made him the victim of so disgraceful a retribution. cave makes its way into the mountain Beaths from Excessive Feeling.

The death of Gottschalk, while at the plane, in the act of performing his fa-vorite composition, "La Morte," is by no means the first circumstance of its kind related in musical and dramatic history. We recall immediately Molicie and his "Maladie Imaginaire." The chief personage in the comedy was a sick man, which part was played by the author himself. It was the fourth night of the run, Molicies weak and ailing, went on for the character and got through it until the scene in dead. This he did so well, that the audi for the poor dramatist was dead in truth. Hughes, the dramatist, died in an hour after he received the account of an nour after he received the account of the success of his play of "The Siege of Damascus," Moody, the tragedian, died in the very middle of his performance of Claudio, in "Measure for Measure." He had been melancholy for some time, on account of the loss of some member of his family, and on the eve-ning of the play was seen to retire to hining of the play was seen to retire to hi swers in those beautiful lines beginning be said to have written " The School & Scandal. time before, after uttering the line. "There is another and better world, with touching pathos, suddenly pansed. closed his eyes, and leaned upon th Francis of the evening, Whitfield, H had spoken his last words on earth Edmund Kean's last appearance was in "Othello." When he came to those grand lines - "O! now, forever, farewell the tranquil mind! Farewell content."

am dying!" And so he was Effect of Bright Red on Animals crimson on some animals. No treation natural history we ever have seen ha given satisfactory explanation of facts which must often have been noticed by

he paused. Then slowly, slowly, until the music of the last cadence became

Charles," whispering to his son:

but as a breath.

lost their lives in consequence of wear ing articles of dress which provoked do nesticated animals to such a pitch of fury as to lead to melancholy results. Females, for example, in attempting to cross a pasture, wearing a red shawl, a red covering for the head, a scarlet dress, or flowing searlet ribions, where bullsare grazing hazard their lives. Oxen otherwise peaceably disposed, become intensely infuriated at some seasons at the sight of bright red handkerchiefs.