

## Poetry.

EVENING BRINGS US HOME.

I'm dreaming alone on an islet In the deep and murm ring sea, And the song of its rippling waters Is melody sweet to me.

It rose in rough waves this mo. That foamed upon its breast, But a hush has failen upon it, Evening has brought it rest.

With white sales furded, the fishermen Back to the whore have come. They are resting now at their cabin doors, Evening has brought them home.

The sea-birds' wings are tired at last Of their flight across the fosm, ' They are folded now in her rocky nest, Evening has brought them home.

I'm dreaming of my long journey Across this stormy world, And th , hour when my boat will anchor, And its battered sails be furled.

Many a friend has gone from me, Very far away are some. But this whisper aries the tear-drops, Evening will bring them home.

Some may have perhaps forgotten me, On the battle-field of iffe, But a bond unites our severcel hearts. We are partners in the strife.

And some - their hearts were blighted In the early dawn of day. Th ir sky is dark with stormy clouds, Life is very cold and gray.

Others are very faint and worn In the heat of noorday san, They nits of their burning hands and cry, Of when will day be done?

Ye may cease your weary mouning ra are angess at your side, will lead you through this arnace he caim, cool eventide.

Perhaps they had once in sorto \* Across this earth to roam; But that passed away forever When evening brought them home

The crimson'cloudlets are glowing Above the water's breast, ver the ripples there is a line Of gold that leads to rest.

The west gets relder and redder, The chadows are very long, The time for slomber is coming. And the hour for evensoing.

Lovely and fair is the morning, Bright is God's glorious sun; But weary spirits rest at eve. When the long, long day is gone. Once a Week.

## Miscellancous.

The Three Masked Men. Yonder's the village, Barin,' my driver, pointing to a few spots of light that twinkle along the darkening sky-line; " and we'll be there in an-

sky-line; " and we'll be there in an-other quarter of an hour, if it please Heaven. Lucky for us that it's not Winter-time, or we'd have the "gray-couls" (wolves) at our heels before we

of the weapon. "You don't often see those toys in our shops, do you?" "Well, indeed, brother, it's hardly the sort of thing one would expect to see so far away from town. Do you keep it to shoot the 'tarakans' (cockroaches)

e The Beath of Nero. Most of our readers are more or less familiar with the character of the Roman Demperor Nero, and with the perseu-tions the Christians suffered under his reign. A graphic description of the suf-fering to which the Christians were ex-to be set by this merciless despot would but harrow the feelings of the reader, During the Summer of. 18—, there might have been observed loitering have been observed loitering and is movements, less and disconcerted in his movements, nobleman, Don Monsen Chavarri by to obtain an audience of the Emperor. Foiled in every attempt, either through if ants, he invariably received his rebuffs t with ?' with ?" My host gives a hoarse bellowing laugh, at this not very brilliant joke, echoed by the shriller treble of his wife; sing the room takes down the and cros pistol from its perch, and lays it on the table. Some letters branded into the stock catch my eye, and holding it up to the light, I read. "A pril 14, 1869." I look inquiringly at my entertainer for the gardens of Nero, that they were de-prived of all sympathy, and exposed on-ly to the derision of the brutal mob.

to the light, I read. "A pril 14, 1869." I to be set on fre as forces to find the word of the set of the answer to this enigma. "I wrote that," says he, with the air of a Coriolanus. "Alone I didjt. I can write, and read, too, or I shouldn't be starosto now. Ah! the first time I wrote my own name, I felt as grand as Ilia Murometz!" The worthy starosta's enthusiasm some what tries my gravity, 'though I had already seen the same thing once for the power of "talking by making, marks in a book?" is almost superstitious; and J recollect being cousiderably mused at overhearing a rough-bear of the remoter' lilages, after reciting, to in an attentive circle, my feats in walking, running, climbing and leaping, wind up with: "And he know show ow write' tol," pursues my Amphitryon; "and good service he did methat day. If hadn't been for him, I should have lost a good handful of mongy, and mayhap my life into the bargain!"

hadn't been for him, I should nave loss a good handful of moyey, and mayhap my life into the bargain !" "Ah; how did that happen ?" ask I. denly as to overturn it, dashing the most loss to verturn it, dashing the

good service he did me that day. If it hadn't been for him, I should have lost a good handful of money, and mayhap my life into the barguin!" "This is just the time for a good story; "Ah; how did that happen ?" ask I. "This is just the time for a good story; suppose you tell me all about it before 1 turn in."
Nothing loth, my host knocks the ashes out of his pipe, reclarges it, and, he cried, "I am ruined! I am ruined! I am ruined!" and called for a cup of poison. The store took the poisoned in eaches out of his pipe, reclarges it, and successes. Nero took the poisoned is for a dagger, examined its polished to the village, as I did, was for getting point, but had not sufficient nerve to ne of the great towns, thinking to fine wood. And sure enough one day in the wood. And sure enough one day in the word. Thus disguised, he almost time, I got word that he had managed to find work in one of the big German stops on the Kouznetski Most, (he was a great with its planeef. Thesane with terror, and after that I had no news of him of for a long time, and was beginning to for a long time, and was beginning to find work in one of the big German stops on the Kouznetski Most, (he was a great with the strould flee to a courty set, that he was getting on networt is gloomy waves, again his in courage failed. "Suerela of his companions had accompanions had accompanion have have be accompanions

rgd n." "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and a letter with "Are there many of them alsords for an locker, and there." "And they of them alsords for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and there." "And they end black for an locker, and the select black and quyrring black for an locker, and there with the select black and quyrring the total select the difference of the differe

A Clock Wonder. silent. Meanwhile, Fouche was revolving a dilemma in his mind with the rapidity of one accustomed to act in a dangerous crisis. There are situations in which a crisis. There are situations in which a slight vantage in the hands of a dan-gerous man may set at naught the strength of thousands, and in which the most extraordinary means must be em-ployed to secure what are apparently trifling results. Fouche adopted the course which seemed at first most speed-ily practicable, since the consideration crisis.

for the of its machinery, was preserved for several years in the Tuileries, and was finally destroyed by an accidental fire and the falling of a wall. ily practicable, since the consideration of first importance was, in this instance accident or the suspicious of the attenti-ants, he invariably received his rebuffs in silence and withdrew-merely to re-new his importunities. Repulsed to-day, to-morrow found him at his post. He haunted the palace like a spectre. ime Your majesty," said he, adyancing

and speaking rapidly, "may I request your immediate attendance in your Caband speaking taking, it is hown to a seventy others, hard at work, and provide the term of the utmost impor-inet to a matter of the utmost impor-itably too, in a place called "Indian I Diggings," in the Southern mines of the Diggings," in the Southern mines of the Diggings," in the Southern mines of the California. I was associated in this enterprise with a man named Burditt, who had movement toward his clock. With the rapidity of thought Fouche changed bis plans.

There was an instant of silence, broken

his plans. "Your Majesty," said he, loudly and more rapidly than before. "the Lady lsidore Chavarri has just been arrested near the Cenetery of Montmartre, charged with a capital crime. She has already been tried by a special tribunal and condemned to death. I come to implore your Majesty to grant her par-don."

As he spoke he fixed a painful, search-As he spoke he fixed a painful, search-ing gaze upon the Spaniard. This time the bolt had struck. The old man's tawny face was taking on a sickly hue and his limbs trembled. This is a most unusual proceeding," said the Emperor in amazement. "Who is this lady, and bet is the actions of hor arms."

It was some two years after this oc-It was some two years after this oc-currence that there began to circulate among the quid nuncs of the capital re-ports of a marvellous clock to be seen in that city, which illustrated, by means of automatic figures, an episode in the life of the Emperor, and was de-signed for presentation to that person-ore what is the nature of her crime ? Fouche, bent double with suspense. till keeping his eye riveted upon the awny, changing face, spoke almost imloringly. "You have trusted me before, sire. I "You have trusted me before, site. In beseech you trust me now. Ask me no questions, but write the pardon—quick

It was said to be the work of a famous It was said to be the work of a famous artisan, who had lately arrived, incog-nito, irom foreign parts, accompanied by a young lady, his daughter, who in a supposed fit of eccentricity had taken lodging in an humble and obscure quar-ter of the Faubourg St. Antoine. The reports of the wonderful, almost super-natural performances of this piece of mechanism, and the mystery surround-ing its owner and inventor, gave rise for a short time and in certain circles to no small amount of gossip. This gradually died away, and the ar-tisan and his clock were alike forgotten, when an event occurred which restored them to more than their former promionly by the ticking and low, fair music of the clock. The second hand was measuring off the sixtieth minute, with

them to more than their former prom nence, and entitled them to a place in history.

The Emperor smiled, and remained silent. Meanwhile, Fouche was revolving a dilemma in his mind with the rapidity

An English trader who essayed to make his way by land from China to Cal-cutta, and for that purpose assumed the dress of a Chinaman—" tho same with intent to deceive"—has given to the temp, as the has disaminity of the temp before on the last occasion had complete-ly disarmed him. Chavarri subsequently died in ex-treme poverty in London. Of the after fate of his daughter nothing is known. His clock, despoiled of the murderous portion of its machinery, was preserved for several years in the Tuileries, and the falling of a wall. Look here," said I, "let me lend you the amount you have lost, and take it out in board on your return." "Well," responded he, after a mo-uorrow it on those terms, certainly. As ent of it; but I advise you to knock it to pieces the first thing you do, for, as fire and the falling of a wall.

with his confidence. As to myself, h red me, from the first moment h had seen me, he had not felt the leas had seen me, he had not fert the feat-hesitation about trusting me. He in-formed me, without reserve, that he carried a thousand dollars in gold about his person, but would not care to have false bottom or a very thick one. I ac cordiugly turned the chest over on one side, that I might examine more par-ticularly, for I knew if there was a mouse fuside, that there must be a hole somewhere for it to enter. A single false bottom to the chest, for the lower one was quite rotten, and perforated with holes in several places There was no longer any doubt as to the existence of the tiny invader and this whereabouts. I caught up a hatchet

b) of the clock. The resolution of the size of the cost of the size of the cost of the size of the cost o

yielded the sum of twenty-eight hun-dred and some odd dollars. This story may seem almost incredi-ble to the reader; but he must bear in mind that, according to Melvill's state-ment, there were to be traced no less them circulations to the sly than six distinct robberies to the little " Genii of the Chest.

Jefferson's Old Age.

crew were off their knees, and did not stir till every echo awakened by the crash and plunge had died away among the distant hills. They then told Mr. Cooper that he had made the god of the hills very angry, and had caused him to hurl this great rock at the boat; they proposed, therefore, to anchor at once and burn some sacred tapers. As this counce was not cranted the boatmen and still a vigorous man of sixty-six years of age. He retired to Monticello about the middle of March, able to ac-

<text>

A correspondent of the Jacobio Courant who has been salling along the Massachusetts coast, wonders why (Honcester is speiled the way it is; and, if that is right, why shouldn't lobster if that is right, why shouldn't be spelled "lobcester." A correspondent of an agricultural paper asks, "Where can wool be prof-lably grown?" We are of opinion that there is no place where it can nore profitably be grown than on the back of

a sheep

made much of him.

their resolutions.

with pleasure.

houses,'

Some one feeling that actions are het-er than words, has said : "We read of the acts of the Apostles, but never of heir regulations "

A miserable man in Indiana has re-

It is a proverb in New Hampshire

Mrs. Jones' colored coachman being

Why is a police official who exercises

It is said that in London " a child is

born every five minutes." It must be a little unpleasant to the children to

A Cincinnati newspaper contains the account of the production of a new play, the audience sat "spell-bound. One was deaf, and the other three asleep."

A New York clergyman, recently

spoke of a woman having "the pearl

drops of affection hanging glistening ou her cheeks." He meant to say that she

A correspondent of the Hartford

have the process repeated so offen.

John's wife and John were tele-a-tele . She witty was, industrious he; Says John, "I've earned the bread we've "And I," says she, " have urned the ten !"

supervision over public carriages like a ghost with a chronia cough? Because

told that his cockade is a badge of ser-vitude, replies that, on the contrary,

'it am a sign of de livery

he's a hackin' spectre.

that "all good chickens when they die go to the larders of the mountain

used to pay for publishing an obituar, notice of his wife. Some men would d

a thousand echoes. All of a sudden a largemass of rock, severaltonsin weight, fell with a noise like thunder, crashing first on a projecting crag, 200 feet or 300 feet above the boat, and then plunging basket and commenced gathering rags. How much do you suppose he is worth it, deluging it with the spray. Mr. Cooper himself shuddered at the danger the had so narrowly escaped; bat his crew were off their knees, and did not basket."

"I keep the best bread," said a certa n " If keep the best bread," said a cerra " baker to a poor fellow who complained of the inferior quality of the article he had purchased. "I don't doubt it," re-plied the customer. "Then why do you complain "" asked the baker. "Because I would suggest that you sell the best bread and keep the bad," was the re-pla.

and burn some sacred tapers. As this request was not granted, the boatmen made up for it by burning a great quan-tity of tapers that evening, and letting off so many crackers that Mr. Cooper found sleep almost out of the question. But the most perplexing predicament in which Mr. Cooper found himself of don't couch any of those raisins volved was his unconscious marriage to a native maiden. Here is the story : He was use balting chercak fast after leave. rations when she was called out of the room, and as she left said, "Now, Son-ny, don't touch any of those raisins when I am gone." Presently mother returned and inquired, "Well, Charlie, did you take my raisins."" "No, mani-ny " "Wen know it you did God saw

In the Summer of 1550, I found my-<br/>self, in company with some sixty or<br/>itably too, in a place called "Indian<br/>Diggings," in the Southern mines of<br/>California.Melvill said, I believe the old thing<br/>brings ill-luck along with it."of discomfort during the whole journey.<br/>In the Summer of 1550, I found my-<br/>seventy others, hard at work, and prof-<br/>columns of the *Pacific News*, I heard a<br/>noise, which sounded like the nibbling<br/>of a moure. I listened for a moment,<br/>and was satisfied it proceeded from the<br/>test.of discomfort during the whole journey.<br/>In the Southern mines of<br/>satisfied in this enterprise

f of a moure. I listened for a moment, and was satisfied it proceeded from the chest.
i I arose softly and approached nearer; in the Chinese, and turned the tables. I the hibbling still continued, seeningly Mr. Cooper was not quite so pacific when he met a great mandarin on his i chest.
Thinks I to myself, I'll just eject the tast ime to establish a colony there. I accordingly took a sly peep invision, but could discover nothing. Still I continued to hear the noise very inclusion, and this time discover nothing. Still I continued to hear the noise very inclusion, and this time discover nothing. Still I continued to hear the noise very inclusion of the soldiers. That was the query. That was the query. That was the query. I node that the noise came from the promat fact that the bottom to of the chest was at least three inches above the ground upon which it rested. I was not long in coning to the econit clusion, after that, that it was eithere inches a solution or a very thick one. I accordingly turned the chest over on one to that I might examine more part on boots which at nong to the conit clusion, after that, that it was either a conding turned the chest over on one to that I might examine more part on bit of the I I might examine more part on bit of the I I might examine more part on which Mr. Cooper was exe to the soldier, and the I might examine more part on which Mr. Cooper was exe to the soldier of the cone is the soldier and the might examine more part on boots while strenge to which Mr. Cooper was exert of the cone is the the soldier and intending to drag him the part of the the soldier and the might examine more part to which Mr. Cooper was exert that the might examine more part on the that. I might examine more part on the the Mr. Cooper was exert.

the fact generally known. One morning, about three weeks after my advent into the mines, the news came to us that one of the miners had been robbed of a large sum of gold in the most mysterious and unaccountable manner. He had buried the gold under a chest in his tent for safe-keeping, sev-eral weeks previous to the discovery of the robbery and having since accum muthe robbery and having since accumma

told me that there were not many

the mines that he would care to th

he fact generally known.

Mr. Jefferson's public life was now brought to a close. He had attended the inauguration of his friend, James Mad-ison, his successor in the Presidency, and still a vigorous man of sixty-six

foolish superstition on the part of Mel-vill, "Look here," said he, "I'll take the chest off your hands, and if I get rob-bed, I'll give you an ounce of gold for it, otherwise you shall receive noth-e mg." Burditt was too much for the patience of Melvill, whose recent ill-luck had not left bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were alleft bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were alleft bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were alleft bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were alleft bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were alleft bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were alleft bin in the best of moods, and be accumulate it. His expenditures were

 vancting to Russian power. All bergenerging to Russian power in the event in the ev time began, and still bearing, through endless ages, the brand of gloomy and irrevocable desolation.

It is, therefore, not without a feeling of natural relief that I turn my back upon the great waste that darkens slow-ly around us, and watch the lights of village coming nearer and nearer, at length we scurry into the single the village coming nearer and nearer, till at length we scurry into the single screet, which it possesses, talmost de-serted at this hour, through fenr of the 'bomovoi,'') and halt in front of a long, low, substantial-looking cottage-the abde of the 'starosta,'' or head man of the village, with whom we propose to take up our quarters for the night.— There is no lack of hospitality about the Russian peasants, and almost before night driver can explain who we are, I fail books equation to the house, put the key in my pocket, and away as hard as I could go to the village is set of hospitality about the Russian peasants, and almost before night driver can explain who we are, I fail books put he house, my dusty coat and boots palled off, and myself seated in the place of honor beside the immense stove, with a brimming tambler of the further off, lights his pipe with a com-glacent afr, as if he took to himself some credit for my being there at all. While sipping the and munching the black bread wnerewith my host's wife, a stout, fresh-looking woman of inve-and-thirty, supplies me ad *liotan* 

placent air, as if he took to himself some credit for my being there at all. While sipping my tea and muncking the black bread wherewith my host's wife, a stout, fresh-booking wonan of five-and-thirty, supplies me ad libdum 1 glance round the room, which is merely an enlarged and ornannented copy of what I have seen in every hamlet on my road. The heavy cross-beams of the roof, the rough beams beams of the roof, the rough bewn chairs and tables, the huge teahewn chairs and tables, the huge tea-urn—the gilt-edged picture of a saint in the far corner, with a small lamp burn-ing before it—the enormous styve, ou the broad, flat top of which my enter-tainers are wont to sleep in Winter— the broad clumsy bed with its patch-work coverlet, are all there. And there, too, on the opposite side of the room, is the huge painted chest, barred and banded with iron, which is the Russian peasant's pride and glory, in Journal. and banded with fron, which is the Russian peasant's pride and glory, in which he keeps his Sunday clothes, and whatever valuables he may possess, and upon the painting and decorating of which he often expends a sum which it must have cost him many a hard day's work and many a supper-less nively to raise.

esss night to raise. But even in their first hasty survey o

the surroundings, my eyes have time to remark one object, which is the very last that one would expect to find under augurated at the Post-office in New York city yesterday. roof of a Russ the roof of a Russian peasant, whose sole weapon is usually the shortax with which he chops his firewood, puts to-gether his furniture, builds his log-hut, bud complexellus the head of his The excursion trains to Atlantic City during last season carried 51,820 passen-gers. Two children are rated as one pas-senger, and, therefore, the total number

gether his furniture, builds his log-hut, and occasionally splits the head of his wife or father. Just opposite where I sit, hanging upou a nail in the wall, is a large pistol, evidently unused for a considerable time, to judge by the rust which covers it. Our friend the staros-ta, following the direction of my glance, gives a significant chuckle. "There's something to look at, Bar-in," says he, nodding in the direction

tence, natures he captured pistor with a belligerent air. "Well done," put in I: "you tricked him very nicely. But what did the other two fellows do? Ran away I sup-pose ?"

"You may say that," replies the nar-rator, with a broader grin than ever; "they were gone almost before I could turn round. Well, when I found my-self safe again, and the field clear, I felt

pulled on his mask; and who should this be but the police inspector I had been looking for! And the other two robbers, as I found out afterward, were the village postmaster and the priest.— And now, Barin, here's your place ready for you; and may heaven send you a good night's rest!"—*Chambers' Journal*.

A Mississippi ice factory turns out three thousand pounds daily. A barrel of flour produces two hun dred and sixty-seven ten cent loaves. An overdose of soothing syrup quieted an Indianapolis baby last week. A special election for Congressmen i now being held in Texas.

Professor Marsh, with his Yale ex ploring party, is at Salt Lake City. Rev. John M. Gordon, a widely known Presbyterian clergyman of Chicago, died on Thursday last at St Louis, Michigan, from paralysis.

The money-order system has become an international institution. It was in nal institution. It was in-

