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TOWANDAP : Colored Gaturdan Morning, March 1, 1856.

THE PEOPLE'S ANTHEM BY RELEXER SLIPS OF Delivering the

When wilt thou save the Proplet Ringson Oh, God of mercy, when ?" Not kings and lords, bull marions to the second and Not thrones and from an output the front of the bear of the beart, of Gid, are theyers out and Let them not pass like weeds awayman . Aso be Their heritage a Winter stday. There are any any God nave the People ! "

Shall crime breed crime for ever. Shall crime of the control of the wrong!

Strength anding still the wrong!

It is thy will, oh Father.

That man shall toil for wrong!

No!" say thy mountains. "No!" thy skies; "No!" say thy mountains. "No!" thy ski "Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise, And songs ascend instead of sight." God save the People!

When will thou save the Pennlet Oh, God of mercy, when !
The people, Lord, the People! Not thrones; and crowns, but men! God ave the People! thing they are, Thy children, as the singels fair; Save them from bondage and despair. God says the People!

THIGHT VERSUS RIGHT.

BY MISS C. M. SEDCWICE.

Anne Cleveland was the daughter of a wealth's smer She had a good New England school edscapen, and was well bred and well taught at home in the virtues and manuers that constitute domestic social life. Her father died a year betoke her mar age He left a will dividing his property equally wween his son and daughter, giving to the son the homestead with all its accumulated rural riches. and to the daughter the largest chare of the nersoin monerty, amounting to six or seven thousand course. This little fortune, the earnings, of a life diabor and fragality, became, at Anne's marriage, the property of her husband. She had no longer are right to control it; to Reep; or expend it. It burthen." would seem, to the perceptions of common sense and common instice, that the property of a woman eceived from her father should be bers, and should so appropriated as to secure her independence. and to maintain and educare her children. But the ans of a farbatons age decided otherwise, and it when I very hard to right a wrong deeply fixed in tensures of enciety, and long-transmitted habit. 1 ne Cleveland married John Warren. He was toungest child, daintily bred by I is parents, of from all heavy work and difficult tasks by spod-natured elder brothers. Anne's judgment was pe haps warped by his agreeableness, and an exenor with a little less of the rustic, and a little his according to law." tion of the gentleman than belonged to her other art sweet manners, to ear nothing of the " plenty a ceds the lover's fire."

Las plenty obtained will's Anne's hand, was won rested in a stock of goods, and Warren openha not thought of his qualifications for merchan- a law? when was it made, mother?" be but only of escaping from distableful farming," and frugal life. He went on tolerably for five or ha years, living genteely and recession; expectiter!" my that next year's gains would bring round the threes of this year's expenses. When sixteen years of their married life had

passed, they were living in a single room in the must crowded street of Roxbury, Mass. Mrs. Narren's inheritance had long been gene from bem, every penny of it. The lives of three childen had been sacrificed to unhealthy locations. and to the over-tasked and wasted strength of their mother. Three survived-a girl fifteen years old, whom the mother, by incredible exertions was edscaling to be a teacher, a boy of twelve, who was it living at more; and a delicate, pale, little singular for life, Jessie, a girl of three years.
We Warren was much changed in these sixteen hears. Her round, blooming cheek, was pale and ranken. Her dark, abundant chesinti hair-had-be-rime thin and grey. Her sweet, dove-like eye, wer tasted by use and watching, was lailed, and her whois person shranken. Yet she lad gained be treat victory. The booyancy of youth had Fren place to the most gentle submission and re-Pilience.

This biesed patience, and even a certain degree theerfulness was visible as the set one July rening, sewing by the light of a smile lamp, hile her boy was getting his Latin lesson beside ", and a mervals threading her needle

"Dear mother," he said, " I will always thread In needles if you will not wear those hourd specthey make you look a hundred years old Sides hiding your sweet eyes, # 4 . .

th, George, all children hale their mother persons I believe. They do not like to see be ther love getting old but you mustimake up wind to it. I cannot leave off work, and I and see in the evening without them."

corge picked up the lamp wick and then said There is no use-with oil is bad. I wish we some of the limits that are burning away for

oret not your neighbor's goods, as son,"

Cover! I don't covet, mother, I only wish. makes me feel so, mother, to see you working out eyes out. Why do you work so late, mother! for work later and later, and that show binding, or say, is no trying to your eyes.".

"I have good reason for doing extra work now, corse; I have kent up without debt, and have by fay-five dollars due to me at Mr. Doyle's." Then you have a good right to stop your work bother, said George, affectionately, taking the toe from her, "and if you won't, I shall make

with reprint se

donnie, and then I shall heat myself to watered to have mind, and be, and wresting the bottle creation too. And must have some new collects, down there hand, set it down violently spon the taken and lighting a cigir and down beside it. Mrs.

and foyous visious for a moment checked Gener's stretande . But he returned to the satisfit 148iz. ty dellars, mothers of films surely carry wants into dollars (1)

official to the state of the st fileen; or twenty at the utmost, and with the rest ! want to take poor little Jessie to the store; the doctor has advised me to make, some change for her. ... Last week he said if mything would do her good it was sea bathing."

"If anything, mother !—Is Jessie so ill ?"

"She is very ill, George. She seems to be going just in the way my other little girls went: Have you not observed that every day she gets weaker and paler !"

"No, mother, but now I remember that she fell down twice to day, when I was walking up the street just a little way with her; and I brought her home in my arms." George went to the crib where the child was sleeping unquietly, kissed her stroked her attenuated arms, and kissed over and over again her almost transparent little hands, and bending over her, whispered, " Pettest of pets,then returning to his mother's side, his eyes brimming with teats, he said, "Oh, mother, Jessie must not die! Do not wait to make up the eixty dollars. I will give up my school, and go into the cord and tassel factory. They give boys high wages there."

"No, my son, we must pursue a steady plan-All that is gained will be lost if you are interrupted now; no, at the end of the week I shall have made up the sum, and then, without the fear of running in debt, I shall set out with my light little burden. and return with it heavier I trust-but much less a

"Oh! dear mother, if you only had some of that money that father says he lost in business! George naused thoughtfully for a few moments, and then added, "How did my father ever get any money, mother! Was his tather rich to

"No, my son, but my father was-at least what s called very rich, for a farmer,"

"Then it was yours after all. Surely my father blushing with a painful consciousness.

"Your father took it, used it, and lost it, my

the germenian man description of it if she married again! This was she has earned for your family—she edu- as if I could bear anything just now—I am'all ready it to him, mother?" "No: the law gave it to him.";

"It's a mean, dishonest law, their, a law fit to

""Oh! a long while ago." "Why don't they alter it, now they know bet

"They probably think it is better as it is. Men are bound to support their families, and they are supposed to be more capable of earning property than women, and of taking care of it."

"Well, I suppose some men are much more capable of earning and keeping, property than some other men, but for that all the property is not given to them. And certainly some women are every way more capable than some men. What would we have done, mother, but for what you have earned and saved! And if 760 had kept four own properly, now comfortable and happy you might have been, instead of having half your heart in the grave of my poor little sister, and the other half contriving how to take care of the rest of the."

"I have but done my duty, dear, and you must look on the best side, George," and the mother was proceeding to show the best side, when she was interrupted by the entrance of her husband, whose loud voice and thickened utherance liadicated that he was in his usual state of partial inebriation. He was a companied by a bir. Hutton, one of his ear-Talion, and the light of hope to the most sweet ly friends, who for the sake of Mrs. Warren; still endured her husband's society. George's color rose at the sight of his father, and a mist came before his eyes. His mother perceived this, and saying "Good sight, my son," she pushed an unlighted lamp towards him. He lighted it, and after passing a momental Jeacie's eriby and drawing a deep sigh, he withdraw to an adjoining closer bed-

room, Wall, Medam Wacteriil and her basheed, it t loud husky voice, " have you not a bit of pic or crumb of cake to give us! Hitton and have

"Lam sorry then I have nothing to offer you." :40h/ women always say there is nothing !41 guess I can find something for sald Waren, sessing open the epphoant doors, but discovering relaine set very elean shelves, and a few caps, pinter, etc. After naturing his disappointment, he perceived in a comer a black boide, and taking out the cork. "By Jove I' he said, "here's a bottle of wine !this is lock! We've no wine-glasses, but we'll drink Mrs. Warren's besith in the temblers!they'll do! Pleasant provisions you keep; Miss. husband - hey. Hutton P

"Objeput up the wine, Warren!" said Mation. "I shan't hame a vivor of it is a health loyou, with and

friend !" and he tomed off a glass of it. blys. Warren rose, and pushing her hand on the bouts, said suitely, a rod since not drink this long. The doctor ordered since where the large said. No Sire it to me, George. I must have sixty have bought it for that."

there and what a structure of the privileges which has was so accommend to his consenses and the privileges the place solution, that the consenses and the consenses in the privileges and the remarks the consenses in the consens will be qualified to be heath further in a select, we find not so quelly to the matter. "He had down go without in a province in a select, we find not so quelly digent the initiate." He had down my children will take off my speciacles indeed, ments, said, "Warren, why do you so he that and give my eyes and hear for the said." Warren, why do you so he that ments, said, "Warren, why do you so to their Roger Seath of It you make go some grocery go oblighters to it is read in a very liberal follow."

defibered! yes running up accounts with the husband for the wife to pay. Did you hear how he served poor Mis. Farren, the best wife wally ays maching yours—in Rosbury 11

"No; you know I fine gossip." " " " Well, this is too true and too sad a story to be called goesip. That poor woman had laid up a preny little sum of money : "She was obliged to hide it to keep it from her good-for nothing husband. He got wind of it some way or other, and turned over her trunks and drawers till he found it. He then carried it to Roger Smith and paid his of the pathetic," he added, to Mrs. Warren, who while she became quite calm, the little girl fell drinking account with it, and then, boasting how har got the money, began a new ecore! Here me out. The next day poor blvs. Farren went penniless to Smith's to buy a four of bread for her chil-

dren's breakfast. The scoundrel refused it." * That was rather tough, I own-but then what business had she to hide the money? She knew it was his, not hers, by the law of the land."

"By the law of the land it may be, but not by the law of God; and there is neither truth, honor, nor manhood in a husband who will avail himself or such a law to take away the rightful property of ter than none; he's a hand, if no head; he can his wife."

"Tut-tut! What nonsense you talk, Hulton! A married woman can't have any rightful property. and drawers of water to our good wives." Her husband is bound to protect and support her and that is quite enough for her." "And if he does not?"

"Why, he is compelled to-the law compele hims. At this moment the door of the little bed. room to which George had gone was set ajar.

"The law abounds in fictions," rejoined Hutton. some wives who have supported their familiesincluding their lordly husbands-for years"-Warren filled another bumper of wine and drank it pfl made my home happy; a wife and mother, Mrs. her project for little Jessic. and is at all times subject to the husband's rapaci- gained." ty. There is no end to the wrong done by men who fancy that old and barbarous laws give them rights that no human authority can give. I knew would not take it from you; he is not such a man a gentleman, so called, who married a charming -at least he was not always," added the boy, woman; she had a fortune of forty thousand dol- his bald head, and groaned aloud. lars, he not a penny. He was rather a good tellow but idle. He lived on his wife's fortune, never son; but you must not blame him, the money was earned or acquired in any way a shilling, and when gently on Warren's shoulder, " My friend," he "What! your money his! I don't understand while she remained unmarried, but he made other termission, she toils for you. For years, Wurren, are we must suffer and do as best we can. I feel have it given to him; oh, I suppose you did give it, no doubt; but I call it as impudent a piece of even by a woman's unproductive labor. Doyle told am going now to settle accounts with Bir. Doyle. projected robbery as ever was done on a high-Way."

"Nonsense! when he married, the property, if

"I deny that. They take better care of properhazards. They rarely jeopard their children's happiness by a facilish second marriagh, as men conover bead, did not support her children. No. War- cation. rem; it does not become us to talk about women not being trusted with property because they don't and more encomfortable than usual. He two or know how to take care of it. At any rate, it is three times hinted to his wife that he was in pressrather and Irish way of teaching them; to deprive into need of a small sum of money—that forty of them of it. 'My girls are all boys,' as they say, fifty dollars would relieve him-that he could do this, went on. " My youngest child has been elck Warren ... When they marry, if their wives have nothing till he was relieved—that if he were, and all summer, and nothing—the doctor says so, and f property, it shall be secured to them, or I'll no his mind at case, he would turn over a new leaf. am sure of it—could do her any good while she is

longer own them for some of mine." "But, Hutton, would fou have a division of in terests in a family? You must, if you have a di- ed to him, that if he could have his mind at ease to the captain's goodness who gives George a free vision of property."

"I know no division so bad as that which gives for which he was dunned every time he went up But excuse me, Mr. Doyle : I am so hap y. I know all the right to one side, and all the groups to the the street. His wife understood perfectly in what other. "This aigniment of yours, that women are direction this discourse pointed. She had underword qualified to take care of property; heat very stood his hints before as an indirect demand for the with large fortunes pay for wife counsel and faith! voted this fifty dollars to the prosperity of one child, ful agency? It is that large class of post weenen, and the life of another. "I am perfectly sure that who work for small wages, where while demand if I could get rid of this one little debt I should be a the milication of the laws. When they are per- new man," be confined. " But I can't undertake enited to control their currings, their management any business with this constant torment hanging is, for the most part, discreet and efficient. If over me. Hutton told me I must decide to-day.common instice should be done to women, and the He got the offer of the place for me." laws repealed that annul their rights to their own property, it would soon become a part of their ed- him. I know he will lend it to you'r acation to learn to take care of it. Why, in France, | Ah ! you hear me, do you! I thought you Where married women possess and control their www.property, they conduct a vast amount of mer- I would that's flat. If my wife can't loud mecantile business. They are principals and book hospers in large commercial establishments. The though From't believe a word in their and far as in Germany, a trousan is regarded as an equal part- say lend—if you can't lend me, madame, your fifty ner with her husband, it being there admitted that dollars, I won't humble myself to strangers for, it.'s ahe does half the basiness of the partnership in performing those duties that naturally fails to her sex lars and more, to-morrow it will be sixty dollars, She is the powerest of half-the property he as- due to me. I have, as you know, worked early quires, that half he cannot dispuse of mor can he and late to carn it-I have, in my mind, devoted apply it to the payment of his debie," it is absoluted it to the good of our children. Plear now poor its! apply it to me payment or an order. In motorm the Jessie moaning. See, site can hardly sit in her will take your thanks out in pleasant thoughts of all Warren! A virtuous women in a crown to her try are there more domestic, deveted, and care-chair. Her life-the dector says so-depends upon taking wives then in Germany."

where there are finite women and being wives, will not take it rand I cannot give if to you then are one own Fances and a sign of the same and the same and the same and the same are one own Fances and the same are one of t

the storage of life women show how capable they lars; can do nothing without it." And without are. ... When diese her strong they ste in their walling for further expostulation, or answer of any 17 the old House her in full and walling for further expostulation, or answer of any 17 the old House her in full and walling for further expostulation, or answer of any columness and patience, my blood boils that they kind, Warren rushed out of the house. should be so shackled and made the victims of the His wile was left in perplexities—in the saddest

"I think you are right, Mr. Hutton," had manifestthe ruthless seizure, for a hasband's debts, of silver line. And there was a funny story told about an of the duty turning the scale." hish woman to illustrate a wife's voluntary devotion : a woman who turned out a pig to save her husband from fail, saying, "A poor husband is bet- band, she determined to ascertain the truth of his draw the water and log the wood!! Indeed, some precious little sum of money. She accordingly of us, Warren, are only fit to be hewers of wood

"Speak for yourself, Hutton, speak tor your-

perfect good temper. "I secured, before my mar- has made this week. Not a day of it but I have riage, to my wife's separate use, her own property, and I have since made over to her half of what friend-you have good children. God spare them I have acquired. I do not say this boastingly: the to reward you for your devotion to them." Mrs. Does the law compel him? You and I know first act was simply honest, and if some grains of Warren turned away, I believe with a lightened generosity: entered into the second, it was but a heart, for her husband had worn out her affection small testimony to the excellent woman who has for him, and she now saw her way clear to pursue -"and yet the money they carn is not their own, Warren, can make a home a sort of Paradise re-

> The sense of what, in spite of his excellent wife. he had made his home, stung Warren through all the indurations of long years of wrong-doing. He grose, thrust back his chair, clasped his hands over

> " His conscience is awakened." thought Hutton: " now is the time; and rising, he laid his hand rout children. You see what can be done you : good night !"

Warren felt humbled by his friend's admonition. ty than men. They do not expose it to so many But it takes far more virtue than he possessed to endure humiliation, and turn it to account; so in stead of charishing the holy monitor that had an tinually do. I have heard a man, older and wiser | tered his bosom, he rushed out of the house, and than either you or I, say that he has never known | did not return to it till he could scarpely find his a woman left a widow who, if she had but a roof way to the bed he dishousred by his brotal intoxi-

During the rest of the week he was more surly On Friday morning he suddenly came into the in the bad air to street. But I shall have her house and said he had employment he liked offer on the sea shore by Tuesday morning; and owing he could accept it. But he owed one fitty deliars non and a specious one. Disconnet wemen life, dollars day from Mr. Doyle. But she had de-22 "Then, John, ask the loan of fifty dollars from

were dent. No, I can't demean Myself to Hutton yes,"I say lond-I give in to Hotton's notions, "John," said his wife, calmly, " I have fifty dole

a change of air, and this money from Mr. Doyle is thing wives then in Germany."

A change of air, and this money, from Mr. Doyle is "Fol do not, Hance I don't talk to me of German" to suy the expense of our journey to my brether's. wives and French women. I should like to know You have the right to have the right t where there are first women, and benefit wives, will not take it and I cannot give it to you, then hear in our own Vanhou laid, where accord. Warren said nothing, and his wife ventured to act.

make a little money by it! As fast as I can the trivered in the consideration of the relation of the same as independent as so one indices it will find make a little money by it! As fast as I can the trivered in the consideration of the relation of the consideration of the relation of

vices, the tollies, or the mistortunes of their has of all perplexities—uncertainty as to heir day. It bends." Hutton paused Warren was becoming sobered in his life. Mr Hutton had offered him a place on ander the influence of arguments that came home certain conditions, which he professed himself to him. Ho made no reply, but thrummed value featly to accept. Warrely might be removed to mently with his fingers on the table. 1 " Masters, temperance and industry-if he had told the truth! however," resemed Hutton, "are righting. Little "But my child!" my child!" cried the poor moth-Rhode Island was, I believe, the first champion er, taking little Jessie into her lap, and giving way among the States against this Goliah of old aboves. So an unwonted burst of tears, "And yet have I I read the debates of their Legislature at the time; a right to put her life against his agreement? Oh they were full of sense and wit, with some touches Henvenly Father enlighten-direct me?" After a ever and anon by a smile, or a nod, or a gentle safeep, kissing away her mother's tests, and Mrs. Warren laid her in her crib, and then bent over and ed her attention to the conversation. "I remem- Eissed her, saying, "It will be all gain and not loss ber," continued Mr. Hutton. "a lawyer describing fie you, Jessie-fit's a hard life-very hard !" Mrs. Warren had come to the conclusion to give the tex-appoons, cherished as a wedding giff, and the money to her husband, helped to this, as good peogold beads transmitted through a long maternal ple often are, by the very difficulty and bitterness

> One thing remained to be done. Mortifying as it was to impart to any one her distrest of her husstatement before she voluntarily parted with her rent herself to Hutton's.

'a My good friend," he said, " your husband has deceived you. I did tell him last week, that if he would remain sober for one month. I would find a "I have acted for myselt," replied Hutton, with a place for him. You know what a beginning he seen him at Roger Smith's. But take courage, my

> She did not see her husband till late that night, and then he was in the customary condition.

The next morning, at breakfast, he launched forth invectives against Hutton and his new fangled notions, on which he treely bestowed his favorite epithets. When he went out, banging the door alter him, " It is too bad," said George, "If I get into the Legislature when I am a man, I'll do what I can to give these old laws a smoking "

"O hush, my son," said his mother; "I trust he died be bequeathed his wife's property to her said, "look at your wife, "See how, without in- they will be righted long before that time; till they me vesterday he owed your wife more than lifty Write a letter to Annie while I am gone to the dollars on account; and all this for stitching early shop, and toll her I enclose twenty dollars in it.and late; be a man, Warren-put your shoulder to The doctor sars Jessie is a little better to-day,the dry-mode shop in the vicinity of Boston. He have been made by pickpockets. Who made such it was personal, passed into his hands and became the wheel. Her strength is failing. Forswear Providence smiles on us, my son—the weather is his, of course, There may be a hard case now drinking-take the pledge. In God's name do any, lovely." The world without and within was all and then, but women don't know how to take thing that will help you in the course of daty to smiling to the happy mother. She went with a light cars of property, and it's best that they shouldn't your family. Life is short, my friend-God help step and light heart to Mr. Doyle's. He was alone in his counting room, where he received her kindly, lot Mr. Dovle is one of the few men who put a heart of humanity into all his business relations -'You are always punctual Mrs. Warran." he said: 'you have finished your last lot of shoes?

"Yes, sir, and if convenient I should like to setis my account with you."

"Certainly, there is a small balance due to you." "Small. Mr. Doyle! to me it seems very large-Son who have to do with hundreds and thousands can searcely consceive what fifty is to me, nor what good I expect it to do me !! Mr. Dovie's countenance clouded; but Mrs. Warren, not perceiving passage, he is come down to his ancie's with me. vou will feel with me."

"I do; with you and for you, Mrs. Warren, and it grieves me to tell you that your husband came here last night and asked for your dues, and I not suspecting that he came nuknown to you, paid him fifty-five dollars, so that there is but five .. dollars coming to von."

The sudden change from light to darkness was too much for poor Mrs Warren. The flush of sweet hopes vanished from her lace. She became earfully pale, and rank back into a chair. Bue did not taint, she did not weep, she did not speak, i-

Team gushed from Mr. Doyle's eyes. He thrust him hand into his money-drawer, and eagerly counting out sixty dollars, he put the money into Mrs. Warren's hand. She looked up, scarcely compreliending what he was doing. "It is yours, ma am." he said, "accept it-no, take it as your doe. It is von due. I could not swallow down the kind words you spoke when you said you knew I would feel for you, if I did not do this. A plague on the laws that give shusband the right to take his wife's camings, I say. No, no! don't thank me-don't say a word-you have no time to lose; get to the to be a widower, and married mother's easter; so I boat with your children as quick as you can, and I Tou are enjoying. to the same and a

Mrs. Warren did not speak she could not; but given in to that? the lears now flowed pleotifully, and they were to "Good morning."

and a second second

out appreciation of them by respond to them their make a little money by it! As that as I carri the training to litt benificence, in consideration of flig

building, mariors aleans the Public

The window pages are shallered out. And the broisen glass is lying about.

And the elms and the poplars cast a shade

All day long on the colonade.

The lawn in front with its sloping bank. A garden eweet in its babpier hours, Is covered with weeds, and grasses rapid Usurp the place of its laded flowers: Adders bask in the summer sua. Over the paths, the gravelly floor. Where children played in the days of yore.

A light wind bloweth-the front door swings And creaks on its hinges—the sun lies there. There's a web stretched over it full of wings, And the spider watches within his isir. see the stair case slant, and wide Floating along from room to room; The floor is covered with damp and monid And the dust floats up like a mist of gold.

I hear a noise in the echoing half. A solemn anund like a stilled sight And shadows move on the dusky wall Like the sweep of garments passing by;

And faces glimmer amid the gloom, The Dead comes back a shining train, And people the lonely house again.

I see a beautiful Lady bright, Stand at her mirror with consellent wills. Decked with ornaments, gems of light. And robed in white like a lovely Bride ; ' And her younger sisters, blithe and fair. Are twining flowers in her wavy bair-And, lo! another unseen before-The Bridegroom peeping in at the door!

Yule! the walls are covered with holly. And a mistletoe bough is hung on high, The wassail passes—the men are jolly.
Kissing the blushing maiden's a-sly; The old folks sit by the crackling blaze, Living over their earlier days. The children clatter and laugh in giee. And the baby crows on its grand-sire's kneed

And now 'tis Summer, and the children sing, And hide in corners and shady nough, And sit on the floor in a little ring.

And one in the middle reads fairy books. Twilight comes, and they cease their play, And crowd at their mother's side to pray, And kneel, and after their prayers are said, Kiss her and huddle away t

But gloomier pictures come with years-The sick man hes on a bed of pain, And the pale wife sits by his side in tears, Watching his broken sleep in vain, In vain ! for his darson earth are done : And the falling sands of his life are run; A kiss-a smile-and the soul is fled, living l left alone wi

A functal is now in the darkened hall. The mourners gather around the biet. And look their last, and the children smull, Peen in the coffin and shrink with fear The body is borne with tears and wo Down the shaded avenue slow,
Down to the gates where the mutes await,
And the plumed hearse and its sable state The house is quiet and sleeps in gloom.

The mirth and revel of yore have fled, The widow sits in the silent room, And dreams of the dear departed Dead. Fast by the magic of memory bound— And the books and busts and the gifts around, Deepen the spell, and more than all His portrait, hung on the sombre wall.

The shadows thicken—a gloomy train, Borrow and sickness-death-the pall-Sorrow and sickness-death again-The shade of his wing is over all-Right and left his arrows fly ! One by one the family die; And the Old House falleth in decay, And wastes with the silent years away.

Laziest Ver. During the summer of 1946 corn being scarce in the upper country; and one of the dizens being hard pressed for bread, having worn threadbare the hospitality of his generous neighbors by his extreme laziness, they thought it an act of charity to bury him. Accordingly, he was carried towards the place of interment, and being met by one of the chizens the following conversation took place :--"Hallo! what have you there?"

What are you going to do with him ?? "Bary him."

"What! is he dead! I hadu't heard of his leath *

"No, he is not dead, but he might as well be, or he has no corn, and is too lazy to week-for any." "That is too cruel for civilized people," I'll give him two bushels of com myself tather than see him

buried alive." --Mr. 8 raised the cover and asked in line sual dragging tone, tries in schoolshed Pr "No, but you can soon shell it?" . * ...

"Defet vie een, beerge " and a see Of "I say, boy, whose horse is that you're

ridina P' " Why, it's daddy's." "Who is your deldy !"

" Don't you know ! Why, Uncle Pete Jones." "So-you are the son of your Uncle !" "Why, yes, I calculate I am. You see, dad got

rackon he's my quele." "Boy, you are not far removed from a fool." "Well, as we sin Lmore than three feet apart, I