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Belected Poetry.

HEAVEN.

NY W. J. SHEBLOCK.

There is a land far up in the deep blue sky, That is bright with the presence of God m Where on wings of fire the cherubim fly And angels their vigils are keeping; here anthems are swelling of heavenly praise, While golden harps are tuned to celestial lays, and the glory of Gon, in a holy blaze The heavenly hosts is steeping.

n that glorious land there is known no night, in mai giornous to eternity bright, ferer doth shine to eternity bright, For its shotes are bathed in the golden light, From the throne of Gon descending ; There the river of life flows in crystal streams. hough lorener valleys, and fairer scenes, han me ever behold in the beautiful dreams, With our slumbers that oft are blending.

"spirits of just men made perfect" are there. achi garments of purest white they wear. i pealing on high in the heavenly air, Ring their sweet hymns of gladness; tir pilgrimage here had been weary and sore, brarely themselves in the contest, they bore, there they dwell on the happy shore, Of the region that knows no sadness.

sht forms of infants are fluttering too. such the star lit fields of celestial blue, sport 'mid sweet flowers of heavenly hue, With angels their steps attending; ered from earth in their earlier days, ask in a sunshine of holier rays,
voices are heard in a gladeong of praise. To the throne on high ascending.

hat eye, that marketh the sparrows fall, look on his people whenever they call. gracious promise he has to all le his boundless mercy given ; he in our spirits his grace impart, he cleanse the depths of our inmost heart, satwhen from this world below we depart. A home may be ours in Heaven.

## HE HEIRESS & HER WOOERS

BY MRS ABDY.

Nobe Damond excess every jewel we find a Truth a theorie peerless gem of the mind they trazedy was about to be brought forth a Hamaiket Theatre. Report spoke loudly of ments and report touched closely on the name au terr. Eather Talbot or Stratford must have seemed equally interested in every situation, all a home in every point, thoroughout the Some said that it was a Beaumont and ther concern, in which both parties were implia I the conjecture did not appear improbae young men in question were indeed at together in bonds of more than ordinary They had been school-fellows and tragedy!" ercolegians; each was in the enjoyment of my mappendence, and their tastes, pursuits, tais of tiving were very similar. So congehere they in taste, that they had both fixed presence on the same lady! Adelaide Linwas an accomplished and pretty heiress, who, startly for diem, was the ward of Mr. Grayson, minent solution, with whom they had both reany an early acquaintance. Rivalry, however, to its usual effect in their case : it created no orsen between them; indeed, the manner of name was very far removed from connertry, and and was evident that she preferred the friends ure. te est of her wooers, she showed to neither of

Penight of the tragedy arrived. Mr. and Mix their ward, and two or three of her " woo were in waiting before the rising of the curhey were just as ignorant as other people he precise identity of the dramatist about the most awful flat of the public. Taland Stationd were sheltered in the deep recess-\* Prate-box ("had they been in a public one. by earld have doubted which was the hero of tal resilessness, plainly indicated that the trageration written on the Beaumont and Fletcher still that it owed its existence entirely to him-

Tageunain rose; the imperly was admirably per-हु स्तरिक्टा so necessary to stage success; the last successful and uninteresting, great disapproba-"ced for the succeeding evening!

delaide was much concerned f it mattered noththe whether the play was written by Talbot idea or a line." wind; she wished well to each of them, and reased in the operappointment of the author. who had anticipated stepping forward to the etal, muttering invectives on their stupidity; Stationd repaired to his own lodgings, aware Table, in the present state of mind, was unfittthe society even of his favorite friend. The. morning Strattord had half finished his break- been strutting in bottowed plumes." Talbot entered the room. Stratford was ted the Haymarket Theatre, were still hover- them for life." ther, like chadowy apparitions, " to plague

having thus exposed mysell to the derision of the

converted them into weapons of offence.

"I'am sure," said Stratford, after the scruting was concluded, " the dramatic critic of the "Times" speaks very kindly of you; does he not say that there is much beauty in many of the speeches, only the frama is not fit for representation?"

for the purpose for which it was written !"

"But" persisted Stratford, "he says that he certain you would succeed better in a second at-

"As I shall most assuredly never make a second any one else on the subject, is of very little importance to me."

" Surely, however," said Stratford, " it is better and ability, than the applicase of the one shilling gallery. Arbuscula was an actress on the Romany stage, who laughed at the hisses of the populace. while she received the applause of the knights."

Taibot only replied to this anecdote by a muttered exclamation of impatience.

And here, let me give a few words of advice to myreader. Whenever you condole with those in trouble, do it in the old fashioned cut-and dried way: it is true that your stock-phrases and tedious truisms may cause you to be called a bore, but thousands of highly respectable, condoling friends have been called bores before you, and thousands will be called so after you. But if you diverge at all from the beaten track, and you attempt to introduce a a literary allusion or venture on a classical illustration, depend upon it you will be cited ever afterwards as an extremely hard-hearted person, intent alone on displaying your own wit or wisdom, instead of properly entering into the corrows of your

" speaks highly of the scene between the brothers authe end of the second act."

"Yes," replied Tulbot, "and the " Morning rep at those regular attendants at rehearsal, Chronicle" winds up its criticism by advising me never again to write another drama."

> "Did you not say just now that you never intended to?" asked Strattord.

" How I wish, Stratford," exclaimed Talbot, im. petuously, " that I could make you enter into my feelings. How very differently you would think and speak if you were the author of a condemned

"I do not consider," said Stratford, "that if such were the case, I should in any respect think or speak differently. I should feel far more pleasure in knowing that I had written a work which deserved to be successful, than mortification at the want of good taste in a mixed and misjudging au-

dience, which had caused it to fail of success," Stratford having been unfortunate in his previous attempt at consolation, had taken some pains to devise a pretty turned speech; but he little thought how completely successful it would prove; the countenance of Taibot actually lighted with pleas-

" Are you really sincere in what you have said?" armence of any feeling beyond those of friend: he replied. "I have a particular reason for wishing to know; do not reply to me in a harry; take jest, and halt in earnest. a few minutes for consideration."

Somewhat surprised, Stratford began the course of mental examination proscribed by his triend; and the result of it was that, although he had only meant to speak civilly, he found that he had been speaking truly; for Stratford hall a great admiration for literary talents, and a great wish to possess themhe also knew that Adelaide Linley was a warm admirer of dramatic poetry; he could not doubt that etenal. Talbut's flushed cheek, eager eye, her judgment would lead her to approve of the Russian Brothers;" and, in regard to its condemmation, she, like every other intelligent person, must be fully aware that the plays that read best in the closet are often least adapted to the stage.

"I have considered the matter again," said Stratnet and many of the speeches were beautifully | ford, after a pause, " and I repeat what I previousbuil lacked the indescribable charm of ly said; I should be glad to be the author of the Russian Brothers," even although it had been Far expressed, and finally another piece was this conversation! no good wishes on your part, or aspiring wishes on my own, can make me the an- to dig it up by lumps in California! She therefore thor of a drama to which I never contributed an merely replied, "You are very prudent, Mr. Al-

"Yet," sail Talbot, " I do not see why the business might not be arranged to our mutual satis- and took up a book with an air of such unmistakafaction. You wish to be known as the author of ble coldness, that the discomfitted economist was d the box, and graciously bowing his ack- this play; I, perhaps foolishly and irritably, repent glad to beat a retreat. Adelaide's solitude was soon dispersion to the applauding and lience, now that I ever wrote it, no one but ourselves is aware more agreeably enlivened by the arrival of Talbot which of us is the author; why should you not own and Stratford. Talbot quickly dispelled all embar-

> Stratford was a little startled at his proposition. "But should the deception be discovered." hesaid, " people will allege that, like the jay, I have

"Not at all," replied Talbot, " your plumes are a accord him with a lively remark, that "he not borrowed, but are willingly bestowed upon you be teverity of the audience had not specified by the owner; besides, how should any discovery the street of but a momentary glance at his ensue, except from our own disclosures ? You, of design that such a remark would be cruel course, will not wish to disown what you consider stratic; it was quite clear that his night's rest it a credit to gain; and, for myself, I give you my spoiled; it was quite clear that what had word that, should the "Russian Brothers" be des \*pont to the public had been "death" to lined to attain high celebrity at a future day, I shall thinding it was quite clear the "Russian never assert my rights of paternity—they are chialthough they had ceased to exist on the dren of your adoption; but, remember you didopt

" Willingly," replied Stratford; " and now let us pay a visit to Mr. Grayson's house. Doubtless Real these papers," said Talbot, placing four the fair Adelaide will be impatient to pour balm the leave papers in the hands of Stratford, "and into the wounds suffered by one of her adorers; Conder that I look and feel miserable, at pity is sometimes skin to tove."

mured Talbot, in too low a voice to be heard; but affair blow over." Stratford hastily finished a cup of coffee, and nevertheless the friends proceeded on their way, pushed away a just broken egg; it seemed quite talking much less cheerfully, and looking much unfeeling to think of eating and drinking in the less contented than might be supposed, when it is feel any of the evils of the deceptive course they been wild flowers; and who, so far from po-sesspresence of so much wretchedness. He turned to considered that they had recently entered into a were pursuing. A week passed, and the sky wak the dramatic article of one newspaper after another, compact so satisfactory to both of them: I wish I no longer clear cloudless. Adelaide's pity for Stratexpecting to find his friend victimized, slandered, could say that conscience bore any share in their ford was evidently more akinto love than contempt; and laughed to scorn; but in reality, as my read- disquietude, and that each felt grieved and humili- she was an admirer of genius, and was never wearers may perhaps be prepared to hear, the critics ated at the idea that he was violating the sacred pu | ied of talking about the tragedy, which had really were very fair, reasonable critics, indeed; and it rily of truth; but such was not the case. Either made a deep impression upon her. She requested was only the sensitiveness of the author which had Talbot or Strattord would have shrunk from the idea Stratford to let her have the rough copy of it, the but the polite untruths of convenience or flattery posed, for Strattord had been obliged to ask Talbot were as " household words" in their vocabulary --A dim foreboding of evil, however, now seemed to Adelaide's continual questions as to the conduct of same sensation which a man may be supposed to handwriting of the friends was very similar, and the "Exactly so," replied Talbot, dryly; " the only have who has cast off a troublesome child in a fit blotted, interlined manuscript revealed no secrets defect he finds in it is, that it is perfectly unsuited of irritation. His tragedy had been a source of as to the especial inditer. "Remember," said Adgreat disappointment and mortification to him; but etaide, as the playfully received it "that I consider him; he had spent many tedious days and nights troduced into various circles." tion; he was not quite happy in the idea that he inexpressible acuteness at the idea of the offspring But that Straiford should be distinguished at once and ultimate absorbtion when employed in excess attempt," replied Talbot, " his opinion, or that of had forever made over all right and title in it to an- of his own brain being paraded in "various circles" other. Stratford also was somewhat dispirited; he as the production of Stratford. He could not offer tator" concerning a " Mountain of Miseries," where venged himself by constant taunting allusions to the to receive the commendation of writers of judgment | Jupiter allowed every one to lay down his own | mortifications of an unsuccessful dramatist, shunned misery, and take up that of another person, each by the manager, scorned by the performers, and individual in the end being bitterly dissatisfied with even a subject of sarcastic pity to the scene shifters. the result of the experiment. Stratford had laid down his literary insignificance, and taken up the

Adelaide Linley sat in the drawing room of her guardian, eagerly awaiting a visit from her two favorite admirers. She was not alone, neither was one of her "wooders" with her. Her companion was a quiet-looking young man, whose personal appearance had nothing in it to recommend him to notice, although a physiognomist would have been struck with the good expression of his countenance. His name was Alton, and he was the confidential clerk of her guardian. He had never presumed to address the heiress, save with distant respect, but she valued him for the excellent qualities which had made him a high favorite with Mr. Grayeon, and always treated him with kindness and consid-"The "Morning Chronicle," resumed Stratford, emition. On the present occasion, however, she was evidently somewhat out of humor, and accepted the sheet of paper from him on which he had been transcribing for her some passages from a poem, with a cold expression of thanks. Alton lingered a moment at the door of the room. "There is peculiar beauty." he said, " in the closing lines of the last passage."

to repent it? This in the course of a little time

"There is," replied the heiress, carelessly; "but I should scarcely have thought, Mr. Alton, that you did you not accompany us last night, to see the new trgedy, although so repeatedly pressed to do

"I had a reason for declining to go, Miss Linley," said Alton.

" Probably you disapprove of dramatic repretations," said Adelaide: " in which case I approve your consistency and conscientionsness in refusing to frequent them."

Alton would have liked to be approved by Adelaide; but he liked to speak the truth still better. "That was not my reason," he replied; "I do ot disapprove of the drama, nor could I expect anything that was not perfectly excellent and unex-

entionable from the reputed authors of the tragedy in cuestion-1 had another reason." " May I beg to know at ?" said Adelaide, half in

Alton's cheek became flushed, but he replied, I am not in the habit of withholding the truth, when expressly asked for it. I never go to public amusements because I object to the expense."

Atton could scarcely have made any speech that would more have lowered him in Adelaide's estimation. The voting can make allowance for "the good old gentlemanty vice" of avarice in those who have lived so many years in the world that gathering gold appears to them as stituble a pasitime for did you feel. Mr. Stratford, when you wrote those age as that of gathering flowers for childhood; but avarice in youth, like a lock of white hair, in the midst of sunny curls, seems sadly out of its place Adelaide knew that Alton received a liberal stipend from her guardian and that he had also inherited some property from a cousin; he had not any near relations, he was doubtless hoarding entirely for his own profit; he was a gold worshipper in a small condemned; but after all, Talbot, how useless is way, accumulating the precious metal by petty economies in London, instead of going out manfully ton," with a marked and meaning intonation of the last word, which converted it into a severe epigram, it 3. I will most joyfully give up my claim to you." Trassment as to the subject of the tragedy, by playfully saying, " I bring with me an ill-fated author, who I am sure you will agree with me deserved

much better treatment than he has met with." Hereupon Adelaide offered words of consolation, a very sweet, kind, and winning words they were: indreed, Stratford deemed them quite sufficient to compensate for the failure of a tragedy; not really author of the " Russian Brothers;" his wounds were only fictitions, and therefore it was no very difficult task to heal them. Possibly Talbot might have felt a little uneasy at Adelaide's excess of kindness, had he been present during the whole Stratford's visit; but Talbot had soon made his escape to his club; him of having written the tragedy of the preceding night; a few hours ago he had dreaded the meeting them; but now he encountered them with fearless oppenness, expressing his concern for the ladure

Talbot and Stratford dined together: both were in good spirits, neither of them had yet begun to their laurels with as much simplicity as if they had of telling a falsehood of malignity or dishonesty; request was not so embarrassing as might be expto give it to him, that he might be able to answer overshadow them. Talbot had something of the the story and development of the characters; the still it was his own; it had derived existence from this as a giff, not as a loan; it will probably be in-

These speeches hurt and offended Stratford, especially as they were always made in the presence burden of unsuccessful authorship; should be live of Captain Nesbit, another of the "wooers" of the heiress, who shared Talbot's newly-born jealousy of Stratford, and consequently was delighted both to prompt and keep up any line of conversation likely to he iliate him in the presence of his ladylove. A short time ago Talbot and Stratford had been generous and amicable rivals; but they had ceased to walk together in peace from the period when they entered the prooked paths of dissimula. tion. When Adelaide had attentively read the manuscript tragedy, she transcribed it in a fair hand; sha had already fixed on a destination for it. One of the oldest friend's of Adelade's late father was a tashionable London publisher. Adelaide had kept up frequent intercourse with him, and waited on him, with her manuscript, secure of being kindly received, even if he did not grant her request. For tunately, however, for her, he had been gresent at the representation of the "Russian Brothers," and had been extremely struck with the beauty of the dialogue, and readily agreed to print it. When the proofs were ready, Adelaide, quite sure that she should be giving great pleasure to Stratford, announced to him what she had doile.

> Strat ford nervously started, and gave a hurried, apprehensive glance at Talbot.

" It will be certain to be a favorite with the reading public, will it not !" said Adelaide, address ing Talbot.

" I am sure it will," answered Talbot, with anination, forgetting for the moment everything but hat he was the author of the "Russian Brothers," and that the " Bussian Brothers," was going to be printed. "How well the scene will read between the brothers at the end of the second act !"

" It will, indeed," returned Adelaide, with an approving glance at Talbot, whom she had lately suspected of being somewhat envious of the genius of his rival : " really, we must try and inspire our friend with a little more confidence. I don't think he is at all aware of his own talents,"

"I don't think he is, indeed," said Talbot, with a distant approach to a sneer. " But my favorite passage," pursted Adelaide. is the soldoguy of Orloff in the third act. Will

you repeat it, Mr. Stratford ?" Stratford began to repeat it as blunderingly and monotonously as he had been wont to repeat " My name is Norval," in his schoolboy days; but Talbot quickly took possession of it, and recited it with feeling and spirit.

" How strange it is," said Adelaide, " that authors rarely give effect to their own writings! But how beautiful is the sentiment of that speech-more beautiful, I think, every time one hears it. How lines ?"

Stratford declared with sincerity fat he had not

the slighest recollection how he felt: and Adelaide asked Talbot to repeat another speech, and praised his memory and feeling, in return for which he praised her good taste. Poor Talbot, he was somewhat in the position of the hero of a German tale : a kind of metempsychosis seemed to have taken place in relation to himself and friends, and he did not know whether to be delighted that his tragedy should be admired, or angry that it should be admired as the composition of Stratford. All contradictory feelings, however, merged into unmistakable resentment and discontent when the tragedy was published; it became decidedly popular; the Reviews accorded wonderfully in their commendation upon it, and the first edition was speedily sold off. Stratfor I's name was not prefixed to it, at his own capecial request; he did not want to plunge deeper into the mazes of falsehood than he had at ready done. But Talbot had proclaimed with such unwearied perseverance, that Stratford was the authat of the condemned tragedy, that his name on the title page would have been quite an unnecessary identification. Poor Talbot I he certainly had much to try his patients at present. Stratford received abundance of invitations, in virtue of his successful authorship; he went to many parties in the character of a lion, where he was treated with much solemn reverence, and his most common-place remark was evidently treasured as the quintessence of wit and indement. These festivities Talbot did not wish to share. But frequently Stratford was inhe had several friends there, who had suspected vited to literary parties, where everybody in the room was celebrated for doing something better than it is done by people in general; and were any half-dozen guests taken at random from the assemblage, they would have sufficed to stud an ordinary bi,poor Stratford's tragedy, and remarking that "the party with stars of Here Stratford was introduced to much damaged by the action of the tide. The poor fellow was so cut up about it, that he had ad brilliant novelists, exquisite poets, profound schol- t odies of the family have not vet been recovered.

"It is more frequently akin to contempt," mur. | vised him to keep quit for a few days, and let the ars, and men of searching science. Here, also he met with literary women, as gentle and unassuming as they were gifted and celebrated, who wore ing any of the old-fashioned pedantry which has ready to converse on the most trite and every day subjects—causing, however, over every subject on which they conversed, the pure and cheering ounshine of genius.

All these new acquaintances of Stratford's were

extremely kind and encouraging in their manner towards him, inquiring into his tastes and employments, praising him for what he had already done and encouraging him to do more in future. Such society and such conversation would have realized Talbot's earliest aspirations, and he could not wil lingly cede those privileges to a man who had never written a half-dozen lines to deserve them. Yet Talbot was not a vain nor a selfish man; had Stratford been really gifted by nature with appealor shilities to his own, he would have been quite satu-fied watching over it before he could bring it to perfect Talbot was present at the time, and felt a pang of that he should have reaped the harvest of them. by the notice of the gifted ones of earth, and by the or incantiously. Its action on the head, is often smile of Adelaide Linley, and that he might himcould not help thinking about a paper in the "Spec- any opposition to Adelaide's intentions; but he re- self have been occupying that doubly enviable position, had he only kept in the simple path of truth | gare, has caused death. Under the actions of the -it was indeed a trial to the nerves and to the temper. At length, one day when the rivals were sequently the general quickness of the course of the glone, the smouldering fire burst forth.

"I am very much surprised, Stratford," said Talbot, flattering himself that he was speaking in a emarkable cool, self possessed tone, when in reality his cheeks were flushed with excitement, and is voice trembled with irritation-" I am very, much surprised that you can continue from day to day to enjoy literary celebrity to which you must feel that you have not had the shadow of a real

Stratford did not return an angry answer to his riend; he was on the winning side; and successful people can always afford to be good tempered 'I do not see," he replied, " how I can possibly escape all the marks of kindness and distinction that are shown to me."

"Have you any wish to escape them?" asked

" Before you reproach me," said Stratford, " hink you should remember at whose sugges ior the deception was first entered into.?

" I did not foresee the consequences," said Tal " Pardon me," said Stratford ; " the consequent ses were foreseen by both of us. I remarked that

was unwilling to strut, like the jay, in borrowed plumes; and you replied that if the "Russian Brothers," attained the greatest celebrity, you would never assert your rights of paternity." "You certainly possess an excellent memory,"

attributes you may be deficient in. I remember he promise of secrecy to which you allude, but no promise was made on your part; therefore, if you are inclined to descend from your usurped position and give it up to the rightful owner, there is no cause why you should refrain from doing so."

"And can you really," asked Stratford, with surorise. " expect that I should expose myself to the sensure and ridicule of society for the purpose of reinstating you in rights which you voluntarily made over to me?"

Talbot paused some time before he replied. reel," he said, " that I have expected too mochrescind my proposal. I will only require you to make known the truth, under a strict promise of secrecy, to one individual."

" And that individual is Adelaide Linley, I conclude," said Stratford, "It is," replied Talbot tet Adelaide but know me as I really am, and I do not heed-at least I will endeavor not to heed -the opinion of the world; besides, Stratford; recollect that if you marry Adelaide, she must certainly find out the deception eventually; she can never believe that the fount of poetry has suddenly dried up within you; no doubt, indeed, she has already begun to wonder that you have not given vent to " a woful sonnet made to your mistress' eyabrow."

Stratford returned no answer, but the conversation left a deep impression on his mind, and he fel that it would indeed be the most honest and unright course that he could pursue, to confess the whole truth to Adelaide, and then silently to with draw himself from the literary society of which he was so little calculated to be a member. Nor was this resolution of Straiford's so great a sucrifice as might be imagined the had for some three felt himself at very little at ease among his brilliant new associates; he was aware that he was only "cloth of frieze." although circumstances had for a time matched him with "cloth of gold," The could not respond to the literary quotations and allusions constantly made in his presence. He had heard some wonder expressed that he had no scraps in his porifolio to show confidentially to admiring friends: and the editor of a leading periodical had kindly suggested to him a subject for a sale in blank verse which, if written at all in the style of the tragedy, should, he said, receive immediate attention from him: Then, in other circles, young ladies had requested contributions for their albums, and Adeaide bad more than once expressed her wish to have new words written for some of her favori e contribute to Foreign Missions. He gave a qual-

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Lav by a good store of patience, but be sure and put it where you can find it. A burden which was thoughtlessly got must be nationally borne.

The remedy of to-morrow is too late for the evil

The sailboat Chanticleer, from which Mr. Fenno and family were lost has been raised, and found

## Tebacco.

It is frequently asked whether the use of tobacco is injurious to the teeth and fealth. In answer to which the inquirer may be respectfully invited to turn to his cyclopædia, and when he reads of the antly been defined as intellectual tight lacing, were powerful principles it contains, namely, empryneumatic oil and alcotma, the action of which is highly poisonous (a drop of the former placed upon it's tongue excites convulsions and coma, lethargic, drowsiness, and may prove tatal in a few minutes; and a quarter of a drop of the latter will kill a rabit, and a drop a dog-) will he not then enquire how it can be otherwise than injurious, not only to the teeth and gams, but indirectly, if no tobviously to every part of the frame.

Bayond an unsightly discoloration of the teeth. and an empryneumatical infection of the breath of those accustomed to the use of this narcotic acid poison, its deleterious effects may not for some time be detected; but after a long and habitual use, the whole system becomes impregnated, and although habit may reconsile its action if used moderately, nothing can secure the body against its property, powerfully manifested, and an excessive indulgence in the use of tobacco, by smoking of pipes and senervious system the motions of the heart, and subblood are increased or retarded.

All irritants and stimulants urge and force to a more vehement, and consequently, a more rapid outlay of the strength or capacity for exertion; and it is an invariable rule of our organization that that outlay is succeeded by depression, and whatever anduly depresses, whether resulting originally from a stimulant or a narcotic, a sedative or any other powerful principle, has the effect of lessening, improperly, the action of the heart and arteries, and it is on this account that neither intoxicating drinks nor tobacco, nor anything else producing an effect which issues in depression can be recommended for the promotion of health and longevity.

No RETRACTION The following dialogue once occurred in the editor's sanctum in England. A long thin, and ghostly visaged gentleman, was announced. With an asthmatic voice, but in a tone of civility, (for otherwise the editor would have transfixed him with a flery paragraph.) the stranger said : "Sir, your Journal of yesterday contained falso nformation."

"Impossible, sie; but tell me to what you at-

" You said that Mr. M. had been tried."

" True." " Condemned."

" Very true."

" Hung"

" Now sir, I am the gentleman himself."

"I assure you that it is a fact, and now, sir hope you will contradict what you have alleged."

"By no means sic?" How? What do you mean? You are derang.

" I may be sir, but I will not do it."

"I will complain to a magistrate." "As you please, but I never retract. The most can do for you is to announce the rope broke. and that you are now in perfect health. I have my principles sir. I never retract."

The New Orleans Picavune tells an anecdote of Temperance man in Louisville who was very maious to have a neighbor sign " the pledge,"said the temperance man to the other-

"I wish you would sign your name to it, sir " "I'll consider it over. It isn't best to be right

you know, and to stop so suctionly." "But now is the very time, and your name will zo so far, and have so great an effect."

"Well, now the fact is, I can stand it without linuor tolerably well during the summer, but in the winter it's no use—I'm not in the habit of it. However seeing its you, and to help you along, you may put me down for six months."

for How difficult to be of a meek and forgiving spirit when despitefully used. To love an enemy and an evil speaker, is a higher attainment than is commonly believed. It is easy to talk of Christian forbearance among neighbors, but to practice it once selves prove us to be Christians, indeed.

SIR WALTER Scott and DASIRL O'CONNEL, at & late period of their lives, ascribed their success in the world principally to their wives. Were the truth known, theirs is the history of many thou-

A vous lady asked old Roger, the reason why man loved his second wife the best. He was inken rather a-back by the question. It was a maiter he knew nothing about, for he had all his life persisted in saying that he had no interest in the estate of wedlock, yet he ventured an answer -Why, my dear," said he, "I suppose it is because a man prefers a living wife.

An eccentric man in Bath, Maine, was aked to ter of a dollar, but stopped the agent as he was departing, and said :

"Here is a dollar to pay the expenses of getting hat quar er to the lieathen."

A word to the wise.

05" " Madame," said old Roger to his boardiding harse keeper, "in primitive countries beaf is often the legal tender; but madame," said he. emphatically, thrusting his fork into the steak, " all the law of Caristendom could not make this beef tender."