#### PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

### TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, April, 21, 1835.

# Selected Poetry.

[From the Independent, January 25.] AN EVENING PRAYER.

I come to Thee to-night, In my lone closet, where no eye can see, And dare to crave an interview with Thee, Father of love and light.

Softly the moonbeams shine On the still branches of the shadowy trees While all sweet sounds of evening on the breeze, Steal through the slumbering vine.

Thou gav'st the calm repose That rests on all—the air, the bird, the flower. The human spirit in its weary hour-Now at the bright day's close.

'Tis Nature's time for prayer; The silent praises of the glorious sky, And the earth's orisons profound and high, To Heaven their breathings bear. With them my soul would bend,

In humble reverence at Thy holy throne,

Trusting the merits of Thy Son alone, Thy sceptre to extend. If I this day have striven With Thy blest spirit, or have bowed the knee To aught of earth in weak idolatry,

I pray to be forgiven. If in my heart has been An unforgiving thought, or word, or look,

Tho' deep the malice which I scarce could brook, Wash me from this dark sin. If I have turned away

From grief or suffering which I might relieve, Careless the "cup of water" e'en to give, Forgive me, Lord, I pray-And teach me how to feel

My sinful wanderings with a deeper smart,

And more of mercy and of grace impart, My sinfulness to heal. Father, my soul would be Pure as the drops of eve's unsullied dew; And as the stars whose nightly course is true,

So would I be to Thee. Nor for myself alone, Would I these blessings of Thy love implore, But for each penitent the wide earth o'er,

Whom Thou hast called Thine own. And for my heart's best friends, Whose steadfast kindness o'er my painful years, Has watched to soothe afflictiou's griefs and tears,

My warmest prayer ascends. Should o'er their path decline The light of gladness, or of hope or health, Be Thou their solace and their joy and wealth,

As they have long been mine. And One-O Father, guide The youthful traveller in the dangerous hour ; e him from evil and temptation's power, And keep him near Thy side.

Watch o'er his couch to-night. And draw him sweetly by the cords of love To blest communion with Thee, far Earth's withering cares and blight.

And now, O Father, take The heart I cast with humble faith on Thee, And cleanse its depths from each impurity, For my Redeemer's sake.

### Selected Cale.

[From Household Words.]

# THE GLEANER.

They have all been touched, and found base metal."-"So, this is my return to my native village! This is my reception from relatives who owe me

much !" Thus thought, rather than said, a or looking old man, as he stood leaning over e gate of a newly cleared wheatfield, in the right, bustling, busy harvest time. "One," claimed he, as his musings took a tone of assion which broke unconsciously into words, ne-youder portly landlady, for sooth, sitting her bar, as she is pleased to call it-her bar, otha! In my young days it was the little parded parlor opening from the tap-room. A reduced them to such poverty." So ran the ar in the old Red Lion! What shall we hear train of the old cripple's revery. "I never susnext? One, bedecked, and bedizened, with pected it; he never wrote to me; and I, enr gown like a rainbow, her fringed apron, gaged in my own affairs, and with children then d her cap stuck out with flowers, sitting in r bar, if that be its style and title, amongst They are in this field, gleaning. So said their r table and a net of lemons dangling above are. I'll see them," thought Michael Norris, r head; she, Miss Collins, as she calls hershe used to answer to the name of Jenny ins twenty years ago-refused point blank | the old man limped slowly across the furrows, acknowledge me! denied to my face that and began gathering the scattered ears of corn had ever seen me! called me a cheat and in his withered hand. impostor! wondered at my impudence in mpting to pass myself off for her dear un-Michael Norris! threatened me with the two high hedges that bound it on the northern ks and the round-house, the justice and the side, the wide expanse from which the wheat Precious minx! She whom I rescued had just been carried assumed the appearance drudgery and starvation, from living half rather of a large open ridge of arable land borwoman, half maid, with the stingy terma- dered by the high road, and terminated by a t clear-starcher, in Belford Marsh! whom up in that very Red Lion-perched upon me, in the arm-chair, in the bar !--pur- pretty scene it was, as it lay before him, bathed the lease, the furniture, the good will; d her first year's rent; stocked her cellars; pped a hundred pound bank note into her And now that I come home, old and lar and beautiful features received additional ick and ragged, she reviles me as a va- interest from her close widow's cap, stood bend and an imposter, and tells me to be fore him, holding a fine infant in a arms; a akful to her compassion and tender-hearted- very pretty girl of twelve or thirteen was mixture of delicacy and sympathy had arrests that she does not send for the constable arry me to jail! Liar that she is !- base, rateful, perjured liar! for she knew me.aw that she knew me; aye, as well ther's petticoat in momentary fear of two high knew her: She would be glad to be no more | fed dogs attending a gentleman and lady riding red in the years that have changed her from in girl of twenty-five to a bloated woman e and forty, than I, in those same years,

Then her brother-faugh !- It maddens think of their baseness-whom I educaand apprenticed, finding him money afterand to put him into partnership with old spoke graciously to the child and his mother, was sinful, and finds its rebuke, its thrice mers, the thriving linen draper. He, indeed, out, grant that I were, what claim had I the old man, to replace her infant in his cradle; i am heard of them !

upon his charity, more than any other starving niches under the fragrant shade of some over-

him? O, the smooth-speaking, soft-spoken sorrow, afforded by his tattered apparel, and claimed your promise of standing godfather at knave, with his pity and his charity? Hypo- his wrinkled yet venerable countenance, she his christening: William did not like to write crite in look and word! His tone was as gentle took up a pitcher, which stood by the cradle, again upon such an occasion; it would have the as if he had been bidding me welcome to and, with the kindness which the very poor so seemed like encroaching upon your too generators. bed and board for my whole life long. What often show to each other, and a remark upon a fawning parasite that would have been now, the heat of the day, offered him a small cupful hurricane arrived, and Nicholas Hume and the if I had accosted him like a rich man! Well, of the milk which formed the contents of the Collinses made inquiries in Loudon, and ascerthere is some virtue in these rags, since they jug. He took it with a trembling hand, and tained that your plantation had indeed been teach false tongues to speak the truth. Then thanked her with an emotion which our readers amongst those laid waste-then your silence came my cousin Anthony, whose daughter I will comprehend, but which at once surprised was too well explained! I head this sad news

poor, and had been forced to make a rule to

give nothing to beggars; aye, he called me a

frenzy, and, but for my interposition, would

have murdered the poor boy. I seem to see

the struggle now," thought the old man, clos-

ing his eyes; "he flinging himself upon Wil-

liam with a table knife, and I rushing between

them just soon enough to receive the blade in

my arm. I bear the mark of the wound still.

The madman was sent to an asylum, and there

soon died. And my poor sister, well off for

her station, could not part from this only son.

He was a fine lad, was William, spirited and

generous; and when she also died he was al-

boy: I helped on that match, for it was one

been some imprudence, or great ill luck, to have

of my own-well, I will see them, however .-

We have said the field, although, after pass-

distant village, than of the small wooded enclo-

ed in the sunshine; and a lovely group was

that to which his attention was immediately

directed. A pale young woman, whose regu-

flourishing a tuft of wheat ears before the ba-

by's eyes, smiling herself at the smile she ex-

cited, while her little brother clung to the mo-

under a clump of maple and hawthorn, gay

slowly along the road.

meal man—a rich miser, who could buy up half returning the cup with thanks and blessings, the county. What says he? Why, he was he made room for her beside him on the thymy poor himself—the scoundrel—not ody knew how bank. "Your name is Leslie?"

"Margaret Leslie. It is so."
"The wife of William Leslie?"

beggar! I might go to the Union, he said; the workhouse! O, the precious rascal! The "His widow. Ah, me! his widow!" rethe workhouse! O, the precious rascal! The plied she, with a sigh. "The widowed mother son of my father's brother, brought up in my father's house-worth a hundred thousand boy came near them, "take some milk yourself, pounds, and would have sent me to the work-house—me, his only living kinsman! O, this what wheat ears she and you have gathered to "You must liv

world! this world! Then—for I was resolved my little heap. to try them all—I sought out my old school- "Michael!" echoed the old man, "your husto try them all-I sought out my old schoolfellow Nicholas Hume, the spend-thrift, whom band's name was William! How came you to out him—after all. My Annie is a good girl out him—after all out him I bailed in my young days, when little richer call his son Michael? But the name belongs to than himself, and saved from prison by paying your family perhaps; your father, or some fahis debts. What was his gratitude? Why vorite brother?"

"No," replied the widow, "it was for a difhe, forsooth, had never heard my name. Mi-chael Norris? Who was Michael Norris? O, ferent reason. A very dear kinsman of my they knew me well enough twenty years ago, husband's bore that name, and in token of when I returned from the West Indies a rich love and gratitude to him, and in fulfilment as his father did,) supplies us with milk twice man, husband of a wealthy Creole, master of of an old promise, so our only son was christened."

flourishing plantations, to visit my early haunts, "I remember," muttered the cripple to himself, "I remember William said that his first help my poor relations-I found them all in distress, some way or other-and shook hands boy should bear my name, and I think he wrote our pretty cottage-if we can keep that cotwith my old friends! Nobody had forgotten to that effect after the child was born; but tage at whose porch poor William planted the me then. But now that I come back a ragged the letter must have arrived at that time of honeysuckle and the China rose, and the vine cripple, houseless, and friendless." And the misery." Then rousing himself, and turning to which now covers the thatch—that cottage old man paused, and lifted his wretched hat the gentle creature, whom a feeling of unusual interest still detained at his side, he added he died the death of the righteous; if we can aloud, "I do remember now that William Les-but live together there, within sight of the turf from his thin gray hairs and passed his tattered handkerchief over his furrowed brow, with lie had an uncle called Michael Norris, but an air which proved that he was as much oppressed by mental suffering, by indignation and what peculiar cause of gratitude-

"What cause ;" interrupted Mrs. Leslie ; " a disappointment, as by the sultry heat of an thousand causes; from a mere infant, when I 'There are none left now," thought old Mihave heard my husband say that he gave him chael to himself, as, exhausted by his vehemence, the first shilling he ever possessed, that kind he sank into a milder mood; "none left for uncle, absent or present, was his good genius. me to apply to now, except the three orphan children of my poor nephew, William Leslie, School; paid himself for masters, whom his the cousin of these hard-hearted Collinses, and guardians thought superfluous; rescued him no lease, and that Miss Collins, as she calls their mother; and they, I fear, are themselves in great want, and great trouble. He, lately died, after a series of undeserved misfortunes, the furious assaults of that wetched madman; which has been some purpose another—people say with some purpose another—people say with some purpose another—people say with some purpose another people say with some people say wit their mother; and they, I fear, are themselves from the frantic frenzy of his step-father; sav- herself, poor William's cousin, wants it for and a long and wasting illness; and she, working as hard as ever woman did work to keep rash speculation of his partner, would have been take it, and is willing to give two pounds a year four hopeful children. I came to Corston, delighted. herself and her family out of the work-house not merely a comfortable income for himself, that Union to whose comforts my precious but an affluent provision for his family; and, cousin Anthony so tenderly consigns me. Poor things! They may well deny any knowledge his characteristic generosity loved a poor girl, of me, for they never saw me; and I have had a good sample of the slight impression that interested connections and officious friends all benefits conferred leave behind them ! Wil- opposed the union, did not he, from across the Hark ! you may hear the bells ring even now. liam was only eighteen when I left England wide ocean, send himself not merely his appro- Mr. Godfry and Lady Elizabeth intend stayand returned to Jamaica, after my last visit. bation of the destined marriage, but a portion ing a few days at the rectory; you saw them most myself. A fine, frank-hearted lad he was. I remember for the destitute bride?" "I never saw him," wishing to take him with me. But my poor continued Mrs. Leslie, in a lower tone than that to speak in my favor to the new landlord ;sister would not part with him. She had mar- which had been dictated by her enthusiastic they mentioned it even now, and the good recried again after the death of her first husband, recollection of her benefactor's goodness; "but William's father, and a wretched match she night and morning I have prayed for him, and tion; stillmade; for this second husband proved to be a night and morning do my poor children join in those prayers; and my dear husband, amongst habitual drunkard, always half mad when in-

toxicated, who broke out at last into desperate his latest words-"Did he pray for the uncle who seemed to have forgotten him " asked the old man his voice half stifled with emotion. "Look, Mar- his name?" garet," added he, stripping up his sleeves and his left arm: knife with which his furious and frantic stepfather was pursuing William Leslie. I am Mi chael Norris. You do not disdain to acknowledge the cripple who comes to your door hungry and ragged. Here, too," said he, taking from his pocket a bundle of papers, "are charready attached to the girl whom he afterwards acters that you well know.

Tearfully, yet joyfully, the warm-hearted and married. I helped them, too, for I loved the grateful Margaret returned the embraces of her venerable kinsman-presented her three of sincere affection, and they were in a way to to his questions as to their change of circumstances.

It needed few words to tell the story. Nothing is more rapid than a descent. The roll-direct. ing of a stone down a hill is a true type of a falling fortune. Taking advantage of a long illness with which William Leslie was afflicted, glasses and punch bowls, with a bell upon neighbor. Yes, this is the field; there they his partner engaged in desperate speculations. They failed. The rash speculator absconded, "though it is probable that they, too, will and William remained a bankrupt, without a I will not shame you by these unscemly rags, friend or resource. Honest to the last, his but will rest awhile under the friendly shade of know nothing of me." And, opening the gate, wife resigned her small settlement to satisfy the the hazel, while you return home and prepare creditors. His debts being paid, he tried eve- for the procession. Be sure that you fail not. ry means of living, and whilst he retained his health had supported his family by the most present, farewell." persevering industry; but a fever, occasioned ing the gate, which admitted him between the tion, impaired by anxiety and labor, had been unable to resist the attack, and since that period the wife who had been the faithful part ner of his cares and his toils had at least so far name, the mingled power of sympathy and apsucceeded as to maintain her children without the assistance of charity, whether public or sures so common to the midland counties. A

> Why not have written to me when this bankruptcy took place ?" inquired the uncle. "Alas, dear sir! we had before heard of that terrible hurricane, in which-'In which," said the old man, filling up with

ed Margaret Leslie's words-"in which the plantation where I resided was laid waste, my with four helpless children in the ruins! In striving to rescue them, this thigh,"-striking bells pealed amain, horses pranced, flags waved, The poor cripple drew back, and sat down thigh was broken. I owe my preservation to gaudy flowers of the early autumn; and as the the gratitude of an emancipated negro; but carriage of the new lord of the manor rolled with the purple wild veitch, the white bind- for months, for years, all my life, all nature weed, and the pretty clematis, known by the was blank before me ! I have sometimes won- a quaint, irregular structure of Elizabeth's or still prettier name of "the traveller's joy;" dered how I could have survived such a blow; The doubt whilst the riding party called off their dogs, for what purpose I was spared!

and passed slowly out of sight. As they left ciful rebuke, in this blissful hour. You heard

"We were sure that something must have ed an arrangement so felicitously picturesque. wretch? What was I to him? He pitied me, hanging hazel-stems, just beside his rude seat. gone amiss, from receiving no reply to the let Heaven knew! but what could I expect from Struck by the evidence of poverty, sickness and ter which announced the birth of our boy, and ous spirit. But when the news of that awful portioned, whose runaway son I clothed and sent to sea. And this Anthony is now a great "Your name is Leslie?" asked he, as, after which preceded my husband's bankrupfcy. first; for it arrived during the dreadful illness And when he regained so much breathing time after his own misfortunes as to ask news of you, no tidings could be obtained; all traces of you seemed lost. O, that he had lived to see this day! His will be done! But O, that my poor husband had lived to see once more the kinsman he loved so well!

> The old man pressed her hand in speechless emotion, and Margaret, smiling through her

"You must live with us, dear uncle, and we shall wait upon you and work for you, and be happy together-as happy as we can be withdear uncle? and poor Michael, your namesake, is a boy of a thousand We have had much to be thankful for. Farmer Rogers, the overseer, whose books my husband kept, (little Michael keeps them now, as well, the farmer says, a day, Mrs. Lascelles, the rector's wife, employs Annie and me constanty in needle-work for her large family; and if we can but keep where we worked and wept together, and where that covers his dear remains, I should ask for nothing better on this side of the grave."

The widow's tears flowed afresh, and once again the old man pressed her hand.

"Is there any doubt of your retaining this

my coming cause that doubt? 'O, no, no, dear uncle, not in the slightest degree. The cause of doubt is, that we have more rent than I now give or can afford to found my relations, some indigent, some comgive. If our old landlord, Mr. Godfry, had stayed, he and Lady Elizabeth had promised that I should remain; but the Hall, and the village, and the whole estate are sold, and the new lord of the manor is coming this evening. ride by with their dogs; they have promised tor and his excellent lady will second my peti-

Be of good cheer, Margaret. Even if you should leave your pretty cottage, I would wager something-" The old man checked himself, and resumed, in an indifferent tone-Who is the new lord of the manor? what is

who is said to be an elderly gentleman, and so rich that he will hardly be tempted to turn an old tenant from her cottage for so trifling an ddition of rent. Nevertheless-'

"Once again, Margaret, be of good heart," reiterated her uncle.

The tenants are to meet him in the avenue the farmers and their sons on horseback, the oftagers, women and children, on foot. Ought I to join them? I have no shame in honest laearn a handsome competence; there must have little children to him one by one, and replied bor, but do shrink from meeting the scorn of those purse proud kindred who-" and poor Margaret's tears fell fast. "Ought I to be there, dear uncle? I will go or stay as you

"Go, Margaret. Go, fear nothing. Gather up your treasures; the jug, whose generous draught was the sweetest I ever quaffed; the wheat ears, and the cradle with its crowing babe-blessing on its dear face! Go boldly We shall meet again soon, dear ones! For the

There was something about the old man. ragged, sick and lame as he was, that Margaret found it impossible to disobey. So, heartened up, she knew not why, (for many have felt, without being able to give the feeling its true preciation to comfort and to cheer,) she called about her her blooming children and departed, Annie and herself bearing the cradle between them, and the boy laden with the gleanings of

the day.

The setting sun gleamed brightly between the noble elms that formed the beautiful avenue to Corston Hall, gilding the rugged branchstern composure, the sudden pause that from a es and turning into pendant emeralds the leaves of the branches which met across the wide cariage road; met and interleaved in a lengthened archway that might well have suggested the house leveled with the ground, and my wife rich intricacies of a cathedral aisle in the proudest days of Gothic architecture. The village the withered limb with a hazel twig-"this the children of the parish schools strewed the between the vivid lodge to the gray old Hall, James' day, with a tame peacock sunning himself on the stone balastrade, a large old English spaniel basking on the steps, and the tenants in their holiday apparel grouped round not pretend to deny that I might be his un- her, Mrs. Leslie, for she it was, approached then, of my losses, dear Margaret? Poor Wil- the porch, an artist, whether painter or poet, might have envied the accident which produc-

Something of this feeling, however, unperceived or unguessed by himself, mingled with the natural emotions of curiosity and interest in our friend Margaret's bosom, as, standing humbly apart between her two elder children, with infant in her arms, under a large sycamore, she gazed around upon the scene, and perceived, gaily adorned, in the extreme country fashion, the rival candidate for her beloved cottage—the buxom landlady of the Red Lion, surrounded by the unfriendly kindred of her late husband. Neither Margaret nor her William had ever applied for assistance to these people, and yet she have instinctively. these people; and yet she knew instinctively that some from pride and some from shame of thy labors?" "Great king," rejoined the that some from pride and some from shame felt the silent reproach of her unassisted poverty and her blameless life—that all wished her absence, and would contribute, as far as in them trees; if not, my children will. Have not lay, to turn her from her home; and, in spite my forefathers planted trees for me, and shall of the encouraging influence of her lately known I not do the same for my children?" Hadrian, kinsman's cheering forebodings, her heart sank pleased with the honest man's reply, said, within her as the door of the cottage was thrown open. An elderly gentleman, very neat- the fruit of these trees, let me know it. Dost ly dressed, but pallid, emaciated and lame, was thou hear, good old man?" and with these assisted by his servants up the two low steps words he left him. The old man did live long that led to the porch. Having ascended them enough to see the fruits of his industry. The with some difficulty, he turned around, took off trees flourished and hore excellent fruit. As his hat, bowed with a gracious smile to the soon as they were sufficiently ripe he gathered

surprise and horror from the portly landlady, of his palace; seeing a man, bent with age, seldom equalled on a stage or off; her brother with a basket on his shoulders, standing near the haberdasher, who had just flourished his the gate, he ordered him to be admitted to his hat preparatory to leading the general cheer, presence let it fall in dismay, looking the curses which his habitual hypocrisy scarce repressed; cousin ed Hadrian. Anthony, the rich, miserable miser, smothered a groan; and Nicholas Hume, in spite of his consummate impudence, fairly stole away.

ome one whom he expected to see,

this time, however, of unmingled joy.

"Mrs. Leslie! Margaret! my dear neice!" you as I have done to-day; with the rest of fortably situated, did what I could among them and went back to Jamaica, with the view, at some future day, of placing my sons at the head of my plantation in that island, and coming home to die in my native village. A hurricane passed over the estate where I lived, destroying my dwelling, my wife, my children, and al-

"For many years I was dead to the world but care had been taken of the large property ahead of your income. that remained to me, and when, by God's merey, I was restored to health, mental and bodily, found myself rich indeed, so far as money was concerned, richer than ever; but in the blessed charities of life, most poor—a childless, desolate, bereaved old man. I knew that a report had gone abroad that I was ruined by the hurricane, and I resolved to prove the relations I had left in England, by coming among showing a deep sear extended diagonally across his left arm; "this sear was received from the knife with which his furious and frantic steep."

"The property was purchased by Mr. Price; them in seeming poverty. I have done so, and the experiment answered well. And now, my have not heard the name of the real proprietor, dearest neice. I need not tell you that the cottage is yours; but for the second time to-day, I throw myself upon your charity. You will not abandon me because I happen to be rich? You will never have the heart to do that! You remember your promise that we should live together; so come with those dear children to brighten and gladden the old Hall."

> PREJUDICE .- All men are apt to have a conceit of their own understanding, to be tenacious of the opinion they profess; and yet almost all men are guided by the understandings of others, not by their own; and may be said more truly to adopt than to beget their opinions. Nurses, parents, pedagogues, and after them all, and above them all, the universal pedagogues, custom, fill the mind with notions which it has no share in framing, which it receives as passively as it receives the impres sions of outward objects, and which left to itself, it would never have framed, perhaps, or would have examined afterwards. Thus, prejudices are established by education, and habits by custom. We are taught to think what what others think, not how to think for ourselves; and whilst the memory is loaded, the inderstanding remains unexercised, or exercised in such trammels as constrain its motions and direct its place, till that which, was artificial becomes in sort natural; and the mind can go no further. It may sound oddly, but it is true in many cases, to say that if men had learned less, their way to knowledge would be shorter and easier. It is indeed, shorter to proeeed from ignorance to knowledge, than from error. They who are in the last condition must unlearn, before they can learn to any good purpose; and the first of this docile task is not, in many respects, the least difficult, for which reason it is soldom undertaken.

We have a friend, a six footer, who was prominading, on a public occasion, with a magnificent woman. "We are the observed of all observers," said the gentleman "Yes," replied the lady, "we are two brilliant stars." "Put the stars together," responded the gen-tleman, "and what a brilliant sex they would

A genius in Ohio has perfected a rifle that knocks the Minic into a cocked hat. He placed an ounce ball in it on Tuesday evening last, and fired at the sky. A few moments afterwards, the dog star commenced howling, and in such a manner that the people of Cleveland "are satisfied" he was wounded in the thorax.

HADRIAN AND THE PLANTER.—The Emperor Hadrian, passing near Tiberias, in Galilee, observed an old man digging a large trench in order to plant some fig-trees : "Hadst thou properly employed the morning of thy life," said Hadrian, "thou needest not have worked so hard in the evening of thy days."

"I have well employed my early days, nor will I neglect the evening of my life; and let God do with me what he thinks best," replied

"Well, old man, if ever thou livest to see assembly, and then paused, as if in search of the most choice figs, put them in a basket, and marched off toward the emperor's residence. The effect of this apparition was a start of Hadrian happened to look out of the windows

"What is thy pleasure, old man?" demand-

"May it please your majesty," replied the man, "to recollect seeing once a very old man onsummate impudence, fairly stole away. planting some trees, when you desired him, if What, in the meanwhile, did our friends in ever he should gather the fruit, to let you know. their humble nook under the sycamore? Little I am that old man, and this is the fruit of those Michael danced for joy. Annie clapped her very trees. May it please you graciously to hands, and poor Margaret, for the twentieth accept them as a humble tribute of gratitude time during the last six hours, burst into tears; for your majesty's great condescension." Hadrian, gratified to see so extraordinary an in-stance of longevity, accompanied by the full cried Michael, (or, as we may now call him, manly faculties and honest exertion, desired Mr. Norris,) advanced to meet her, "to you the old man to be seated, and ordered the basalone, of all my relations now living, do I owe ket to be emptied of the fruit and to be filled beloved habitation, dear Margaret? And does any account of my motives for coming among with gold, gave it him as a present. Some my coming cause that doubt?" my kindred I have done forever. But I also exclaimed, "Is it possible that our great emmy kindred I have done forever. But I make the peror should show so much honor to a make the owe some explanation to my tenants and future ble Jew?" "Why should I not honor him whom God has honored?" replied Hadrian.—whom God has honored?" replied Hadrian.—and imitate his example." "Look at his age, and imitate his example." The emperor then very graciously dismissed the

> WHEN YOU SHOULD TAKE YOUR HAT.—Young men, a word. We want to tell you when you should take your hat and be off. And mind what we offer. It is when you are asked out to take a drink.

When you find out you are courting an extravagant or slovenly girl.

When you find yourself in doubtful company. When you discover that your exper

When you are abusing the confidence of your When you think you are a great deal wiser

than older and more experienced people than yourself. When you feel like getting trusted for a new

suit of clothes because you have no money to When you wait upon a lady just for the fun

When you are making a noise in a printing

When you don't do your duty,

THE NIGHTMARE. - Somebody gives the publie the benefit of the following receipt to get up a night-mare : "Fifteen minutes before bed-time eat up one

dozen of cold boiled cabbage, with five or six pickled cucumbers. Eat hearthy, and wash down with a pint of brown stout. Undress and inmp into bed. Lie flat on your back, and in about a half an hour, or thereabouts, you will dream that the devil is sitting on your chest, with Banker Hill Monument in his lap."

BARE NECKS AND BOSOMS .- Fashion in Washington during the past winter has been carried to the verge of madel artist exhibitions. Low neck dresses have been all the go. A good story is told of a country man being asked, after leaving one of the Presidential levees, if he had ever seen such a sight before. " No," was the emphatic reply, " not since I was wean-

A soldier on trial for habitual drunkenness was addressed by the President, "Prioner, you have heard the prosecution for habitual drunkenness; what have you to say in

"Nothing, please your honor, but habitual

Bor Brigham Young, the Mormon Prophet, thinks that St. Paul, in saying that a pishop should be the husband of one wife, meant, not to interdict him for having any more, but that he should have one wife to begin with.

"It's a very solemn thing to get married." said aunt Bethany. "Yes, but it's a great deal more solemn not to," said her niece.

Temperance, the only thing that renders man fit for employment; Morality, the only principle to fit him for society; Religion, that which brings him to God and prepares him for immortal life!

The person who goes into society with the simple wish to please and to be pleased, generally succeeds in both objects.

Plow clay lands deep in the autumn and winter, and sandy lands in the spring.