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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, May 5, 1859.

Selected Poetry.

SPRING. BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Dip down upon the Northern shore,) sweet new year, delaying long; Thou dost expectant nature wrong,

Delaying long ; delay no more.

What stays thee from the clouded noons, Thy sweetness from its proper place ! Can trouble live with April days, Bring orchis, bring the fox-glove spire

The little speedwell's darling blue, Deep tulips dashed with fiery dew, Laburnums, dropping-wells of fire. o thou, new year delaying long, Delayest the sorrow in my blood,

That longs to burst a frozen bud, And flood a fresher throat with song Now fades the last long streak of snow Now burgeous every maze of quick About the flowering square, and thick

By ashen roots the violets blow. Now rings the woodland loud and long, The distance takes a lovelier hue, And drowned in yonder living blue

The lark becomes a sightless song Now dance the lights on lawn and lea, The flocks are whiter down the vale. And milkier every milky sail On winding stream or distant sea.

Where now the seamew pipes, or dives, In yonder greening gleam, and fly The happy birds that change their sky, To build and brood, that lives their lives

From land to land, and in my breast Spring wakens too; and my regret Becomes an April violet, And buds and blossoms like the rest

Selected Cale.

Who Sitteth in Judgment." THE STORY OF AN OUTCAST.

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK. Good evening, madam," said the lawyer, a lady, closely veiled, a moment after en-

hat may be your business with me, madam." "I have business of great moment with Mr. here will be no fear of interruption, or of be

g overheard.'

hat she wished to communicate. The lady, without uttering a word, slowly, er veil and confronted the lawyer :

'Great God !" he exclaimed, as he met her near to his visitor, asked her, in a hoarse whisper, what, in the name of God, had brought her there, and what she would have of him. "I come, Gilbert Thorne," she said, "to have

a final reckoning with you " again? What do you mean, Jenny Irwin?"

haps for another love, perhaps"-'No, no! Stop there, Jenny; stop there. alone drove me to the step; that I provided

handsomely for you"-"False! It is false, Gilbert Thorne. You thousand dollars in cash." eft me worse than penniless-helpless, friend-

ess, hopeless, homeless, aimless!" could have done? Could I have done more?"

'Now, hear me, Gilbert Thorne," she rewithout interruption; let us not quarrel tonight; but let me simply call to your mind

hand, and gazing upon her with an abstracted, half sorrowful expression.

"You doubtless remember, Gilbert Thorne, get it after I have called it again to your mind. for a long time after, whether you were married or not ; you said fair things to me then ; you often came a welcomed guest at my father's board ; you were not rich, then, Gilbert Thorne-far from it-well, you, sought to win my love; you won it." A slight tremor ran over the woman's frame,

though to soothe its pain, she went on: "Then my brother Dick went away to California, and who so kind and who so brotherly in his attentions as you? Then came the news of his death—shot by some traitor hand; pursuing his solitary way over the mountains; then my mother's illness; for Dick was all her love-her death !"

Another pause, and again the hand was

that he went as he did- better him and better for me-fathers are very blind, and mine was blinder than all the rest, or he might have seen what I too late understood. Was it strange, when he felt the chords of life loosened from earth, that he should have thought you the most worthy of the sacred trust of being his daughter's guardian, and the executor of his will? Oh, fate! oh, fate! how cruelly thou doest use us! Well, well, Gilbert Thorne, you were my guardian. The world reputed ter. You did not take that daughter to your home, and cherish her as a sister, as you promman-without knowing or understanding what the rich freight of her affections on one who but God above can bear me witness, I knew worshipped you with all of the intensity of a strong heart's first affection."

Again a pause and again the same hand pressed upon the brain, and again she goes on in a softer, lower, and more tremulous voice than before:

"I was very, very happy in those brief, few, months, Gilbert. I say it with shame, but yet I cannot help but say it. I used to watch for your coming the few times a week which you spared to me, oh! so eagerly, so earnestly. I have thought sometimes that much might be remembered since that sometimes you used to tell me about my father's property, and sometimes we went in carriages and signed papers in courts and in lawyer's offices, and that after many monchs' you told me that my father's esred the library; " pray be seated; here take tate would little more than pay his debts and is arm chair near the register. The night is the expenses of administration. I remember wild one for a lady to venture out. Pray, that I never scarcely heeded what you said, and that I only cared for the money as it was of need to you. I never even thought that you horne," the lady replied, in a low, husky tone, and wrong me, for I knew you loved me, and I would speak with him alone, and where I was beautiful and worthy of being loved. I ter life. But don't interrupt me till I have lingering hope that a kindly hand might be can recall all the foolish, yet tender sophistries finished what I have to say. I am going away laid upon her shoulder, drawing her back from basely crawled in the dust. Paralyzing the the esteem due to the most admirable of the with which I used to reconcile myself to my to a distant country to live-I cannot live here the fell purpose on which she was bent. But The lawyer went to the door just in time to fate. I would say, 'I can never be his wife ; a sight of the retreating form of John, who but I will be to him such a tender and devod been doing servant's duty at the key-hole. ted friend, so true so disinterested, ever watch- come to understand the great wrong which stay. She closed the door, and forth into the of the Judge. Not scared away by the sanct- man whose opinions makes the deepest mark batting the door he turned the key, and ful of his interests, ever patient, enduring, and you have done me, as well as those who are desolate storm she went, out into the bitter ity of the temple, it has defiled the pulpit. In upon his fellowmen; whose influence is the heeled in front of it a large screen. He then loving, that he will cling to me more fondly hew down the curtains, and closed tightly the than ever husband to wife, and hold me in in 'Greenwood' I understand it all ! indow shutters, and taking the large arm- such close relationship that nothing on earth hair near his visitor, and as he supposed, cli- can ever break the tie which binds us togeth- said to you, in the language of the wronged who had been the cause of all her ruin. nt, he signified that he was ready to hear er.' Oh! weak and simple fool!-you little and gentle Tamar, ' This evil, in sending me thought that at the very moment when you away, is greater than the wrong thou didst unwere building such airy castles, the cherished to me.' You took me a child, as it were, from and with a quiet, determined deliberation, raised object of them all was planning to crush them the home of my dead parents, with no one in down to earth!

aze, starting up and staggering forward. "Is my fate. I have thought of it many times, and his Jenny Irwin?" Then, quickly recovering never without bitterness and hate until to-day. imself, he resumed his seat, and drawing up You came to me as usual, and after our little supper-how sweet those little suppers were? -vou told me that a great change had come over you; that your daughter was coming up wrecked at the first breaker of life-with ap--your wife, a good, faithful woman, was suffering from your neglect; that your friends "A final reckoning with me? Did we not shunned you; that your own conscience smote have it six years ago? and did you not sign you; and many other things of like import; to prize, with none to counsel, none to encouran agreement, under oath, that you would and then to cap it all, that I was the cause. You age, none to aid, none to advise, none to warn, never call upon me, seek me, speak to me, or said you had determined, while it was yet in none to befriend, and none to love—thus you hany way interfere with me, or address me your power, to break, at a single stroke, the thrust me out in the world, and in the place of ties between us, and that each must go our "I mean this -- that when, six years ago, you ways, never to meet again. You told me that fred of me, and wished to cast me off, per- it had been a matter deliberately thought of by you, and that, from the love which you had borne for me, you could not let me go unpro-You know full well that it was not for another vided for, and that, to satisfy your conscience ove. You know well that my sense of duty and your heart, and to insure for me a permanent support, you would divide your fortune with me, and settle upon me the sum of ten

"Oh, Gilbert Thorne, what a wretched, wretched, night was that! When life came 'Nay, nay, Jenny; be just. If you wish to back to me, after the full realization of your blain more from me tell me so plainly; but purpose had left me insensible upon the floor, o not deny what I have really done. Give and I found myself lying upon the bed where me the credit of, at least, generosity toward you had placed me, while you, bending over month, then this great grief might not have you. Did I not settle ten thousand dollars me, chafed my temples, and sought by every upon you, in cash, when you signed that con- tender epithet, to bring me back to reason-I tract, which you have this night broken? Did felt all broken, and as though life was worth not do more than one man in a thousand no further struggle. You asked me many, very many things-if I would promise never to see you more-if I would sign a paper, and oined, in a slow, still voice, and with much if I would be satisfied to take ten thousand emotion; "let me say what I have to say dollars, and call all things square. I said yes! -yes-yes-to everything. What did I care ished, and protected, and turned to its highest for? what was ten thousand dollars to me?— account the true and earnest love which she some things which you may have forgotten, Well, you left me, and promised to come the and some, perhaps, which you have never hext evening. You came, and with you came known? a friend-you said a brother lawyer-to wit- to call to mind that I came here on this Christ-He motioned her to proceed, resting his elbow upon the desk, and his head upon his papers. I remember I signed a great many to have a final reckoning with you. I come not documents. You told me to be calm, and not to let the stranger see me affected, as it would injure you if I did so. I was calm. I signed three picayunes and a dime-I only come to you eight years ago to-night. You will never for everything you told me to, and then, when to say that I know it all now; I know the all was finished you handed me a paper and a source of the riches of Gilbert Thorne." You came with my brother Dick; you sat little book, and told me that there was ten next me at the table; it was a gay Christmas thousand dollars in the bank, for me, which I eve; I knew not then, and scarcely thought might draw at any time. The stranger said it was all correct, and he thought Miss Irwin harm; I only come, ere my departure, to bid hed received a liberal settlement; and then he

ing mute for many minutes.

went away."

and drawing her hand across her forehead, as not moved a muscle, and only the contraction of his brow told of the warfare within his heart and brain.

> Again she went on, slowly and distinctly, but her vioce was very low and soft :

night, Gilbert Thorne, upon the most wretched being God ever permitted live. You went dren." away from the spot which, in my foolish pride, I had thought was the dearest one on earth to height, and her upturned face was lit with a pressed upon the forehead. Again she went you-without even looking back, and without a single tear. I watched you through the "We thought you very kind then, Gilbert curtain from the window. I said surely, sure-Thorne. It was better, perhaps, for father ly, he will return; he cannot, cannot mean it -never, never, to see me again. I saw you reach the corner; I said, he will turn back now. now; he cannot go; the magnetism of my strong love will bring him back again;-he will come back ! You turned the corner ; and like an arrow through my heart, came the conviction, that you were gone from me forever. I fell insensible upon the floor, and, many hours after, I was found by a neighborsick in heart, and body, and mind-ready to die.

my father rich. All that he left on earth was grace and sorrow. You thought you did a knelt beside the outcast, and she, whom all in your keeping-his fortune-and his daugh- generous thing, perhaps, when you gave me men reviled, offered up for him a petition to what did I know of money ? I scarcely knew angels, and borne to Him who suffereth not a ised upon his dying bed-No, no. But I am the difference between a hundred and ten sparrow to fall to the ground unheeded. The as much to blame, perhaps, as you, for what thousand dollars. I had always been cared followed, with only this difference: There was for in that respect, and had never been taught ory of Gilbert Thorne. Tears came back to no excuse for you, as you were a man of ma- to take care of myself, or to believe I should him as when a child. The agony of the strong ture years, a husband and a father, while I was ever be thrown upon my own resources. I man, bowed, pen may not describe. In vain he only a girl of a loving heart-loving as a wo- will not dwell upon what followed. I loved pressed her to stay. In vain he told her that vou so sincerely and so devotedly that I had the house and all was hers : that he would a fearful thing it is for a woman to embark all great difficulty in keeping my oath that I go forth, and leave her to her possessions ; can never fill to her the sacred relation of a returning health I sought new associations, husband:-well, well, I became your mistress; and about this time learned that the gin-cup done. would drown much misery. Well, I lived a me to virtue or a higher aim. You took from pawnbroker's, until, after long weary years of mind. sorrow, and sickness, and wretchedness, and unhappiness, and misery, and crime, I came to

the paltry coins this evening in the Park."

the wide world to love but you. You took "I well remember the night which decided from me everything I had in life, and left me, more than ever before, unfit to take care of myself. You thrust me out into the world without a purpose or an end, or anything to cling to-with passions of whose existence, but for you, I might never have known, petites needing but the excuse of wretchedness and remorse to kindle into a never-dying flame-with not a friend, a hope, or anything

all these you gare me ten thousand dollars! "Would it not have been better, Gilbert Thorne, had you kept your ten thousand dollars, or my dead father's money, whichever it was, and have kept me too. Would it not was, and have kept me too. have been more like a man and a Christianyes, better in the sight of God, had you turned my too loving heart to its best account, and permitted me to have lived out my little dream? I should never have troubled you or yours. The little child who sleeps now in Greenwood might have lived to some good purpose. I should have been contented always in my little home-oh, so happy! If I could have seen you only once a week, or even come to me, and life might have been put to better purposes. But your selfish heart had other pians, and poor Jenny's life must be sacrificed to minister to your ambitious and worldly pride. But the day of reckoning will surely come, and you will yet feel that you might have atoned for the great first wrong which you did to Jenny Irwin, had you cheraccount the true and earnest love which she bore to you. When that time comes, Gilbert Thorne, I wish you to remember this night, and for money; you have placed the last in my hands which I shall ever receive from you-

The lawyer's face grew dark. "But I come not to upbraid you ; I come not to expose you : I come not to do you any you a kindly farewell, and to tell you that out of the great sorrow and wretchedness which Here she paused again, and this time she has made me the miserable outcast which I pressed both hands upon her temples-remain- had come to be, a holier, better spirit utters a full forgiveness for all the evil which I have The lawyer sat firm in his chair; he had received at your hands.

all the reckoning I come to make, and now," departed worth. He will lead decrepid men-slowly rising, "may the great God, through decrepid both in mind and body-who still "You closed the door of our little home that you and yours from all evil and harm, and not that their age had gone beyond their Judgevisit the sins of the fathers upon the chil- ship-through waves of crinoline, impregnable

radiance which it had never known before.

God's sake curse me. Do not say you forgive ble profession of which the departed was so me. This is my punishment; I see it all distinguished a member. Then a grand caval-

"Gilbert Thorne," she rejoined, and a deadly pallor overspread her features, "this is no time for impiety; my carriage is waiting, and I must go. I have said all that I have to say: but kneel with me one little moment, that I may intercede for you.

"Now I come to your crime-and my dis- her frame. The strong man was bowed ; he so large a sum as ten thousand dollars; but the Throne of Mercy, which was taken up by words of that prayer dwell ever in the memwould not seek you-but I kept it. With that he would work as a galley slave, any thing to make up for the wrong which he had

not what I did. I only knew that I loved you, gay life. I had no one to love-to tie to bind prepared for my departure, and I must not, cannot stay. We part now, Gilbert Thorne me everything but ten thousand dollars-and and let it be quickly over. Good bye !" And that soon followed. Then came more misery, she took his hand in both of hers, and pressing more degradation, more shame; my beauty it once only to her heart, glided from the began to fade; my temper grew violent. room. Once she only turned to look back as Through my ignorance and improvidence, she threaded the dimly lighted hall; once poverty came at the time when, having a little only she paused, and through the open library child, I found myself friendless and without door she saw the lawyer, with clenched hand the means of getting bread; then death came, against his forehead, and heaving breast, and took away my little boy; then I was com- standing in resolution and agony, combating pelled to pawn jewels to bury the little child; the impulse which bade him follow her where then my appetite for drink grew more and ever she went, and snatch her from a fate forgiven me for what I tried to be then. I have more, and one by one, everything went to the which was already half foreshadowed in his

She opened the street door, and as the cold wind rushed in, wrapping her frail form in its be the miserable outcast to whom you threw chill embrace, and moaning through the hall, it seemed to seek to drive her back again, say-"What!" interrupted the lawyer, "were ing "Go not forth; go not forth." A moment you the wretched being who crossed my path only she paused, while her shuddering frame this evening, to whom I threw some change ?" had need of all its resolution to urge her "Yes!" she replied "I am the same. Three forth into the desolate night. Perhaps, in that picayunes and a dime, and I have laid it out at | brief moment, standing in the half open door, come and tell you plainly how well I have to detain her; no sympathetic voice to bid her sleeping under the snow, away over the river night, amid the drifting snow and pitiless winds, leaving a blessing upon the threshold "Ah, Gilbert Thorne! I might truly have which she was never to recross again, for him

> On the 27th of December, 185-, the daily papers of the great metropolis contained among their city items the following announce-

"DEATH FROM INTEMPERANCE AND EXPOSURE.—Christnas morning Officer Sayles, while patrolling his beat at
lay-break, found, partly covered in the snow, on the steps
of a house in Fifth avenue, the body of an abandoned wonan, commonly called Wild Jen; but whose real name is
upposed to have been Jenny Irwin.

She was taken to the dead-house, where an inquest was
weld.—Verificit. "Died for mintemperance and a vogues." held—Verdict: "Died from intemperance and exposure." She is supposed to have lost her way in the storm, while returning intoxicated from some revel the previous night, and becoming bewildered and chilled, sought refuge on the steps where was found. She will be buried in Potter's Field."

Thus ended the life of Jenny Irwin.

It boots not now to record the secret satisfaction which mingled with the remorse of Gilbert Thorne, as reading his, morning paper over the rich breakfast service, he learned for the first time the fate of Jenny Irwin. The world thrives well with him; honors and riches wait his every step. They talk of making him a Judge, and if they do, as they doubtless will, it requires no great gift of proph ecv to write his future life.

The ermine will fit him gracefully and well, to the world; his judgments will be clear, and impartial, and fair, to the world; his actions will be above reproach, to the world; he will be a constant church-goer and a devout Christian, to the world, he will write a book upon some hackneyed subject of the law, which shall to the world appear very profound and learned, and then, after not many years, he will die .-The courts will be closed out of respect for his memory; for it is meet that Justice should pause to weep when a good man dies. His distinguished brethren of the bench will meet in solema conclave, and pass "Resolutions" of a raft." condolence with his afflicted family, expressive also of their high sense of his public and private worth, and of the irredeemable loss to the country. There will be a meeting of the three live rattlesnakes, and climb seven trees to make a bow. But in these latter days, as Bar, over which the distinguised Judge "will be called to preside." That bright luminary and celebrated advocate, David Little, Esq, will pronounce his stereotyped eulogy. Coun sellor Slasher will recall some happy reminis cence of the departed greatness, and will tell how "he knew him intimately and well, and that he held it among the proudest recollections of his life to have been the friend of such a man." The head of the great firm of Dragon, Bully & Dunn, the great special pleader, will "add his mite" to the occasion, and in a "few brief remarks" will move himself and his andience to tears; and then the usual "Resointions" will be passed, and the Bench and Bar will attend his funeral. The Church of the "Holy Money-bays" will be crowded. Sexton Goldboy, in his

" Customary suit of solemn black" will open the carriages of the great "law

"This is all I have to say, Gilbert Thorne; givers" who come to pay their last tribute to ceremonies of this night commemorate, keep white wigs, who had long since retired, feeling save to the accustomed eye. The Rev. Dr. As she said this she had risen to her full Silvercup will read the well-known service with peculiar unction, and in a short funeral sermon, will take good care to speak in no un-"Oh! Jenny, Jenny," groaned Gilbert measured terms of praise of "the divine calling Thorne, throwing himself at her feet, "for of those who sit in judgment," and of that nocade of prancing horses, and sable plumes, and gay equipages, will drive with measured tread and in mournful array to " Greenwood."

Then a monument, with appropriate inscrip tions and emblematic designs, will be erected to his memory. Perhaps Justice, with blinded eyes, holding the sword and scales, is not out Her voice was singularly distinct, but very of place, surmounting the tomb of the departed soft and low, and faint tremors ran through Judge! Perhaps the inscription,

IN MEMORY OF

HON. GILBERT THORNE,

JUDGE OF THE CIRCUMLOCUTION COURT. Died - 18-, .Et-. The learned and erudite Counsellor-the up right and impartial Judge-the faithful and affectionate husband-the loving father and the devoted frienddistinguished alike for his public benefactions and his private charities!

may answer well for the world's eye, and for the world's judgment; but when the time comes, as it surely will, those of us who may, perchance, be present, may find a different court whose judgments are eternal. Then you and I, dear reader, and all of us, may seeecisions, how blind all earthly opinions, and how unjust the judgments of the world? Then, standing at that great bar, where, written upon our conscience, the deeds of life are brought

INTEMPERANCE.-What hopes so precious that it has not withered? What career so promising that it has not arrested? What eart so tender, what temper so fine, that it sacred that it has not blasted? Touched by its hell-fire flame, the laurel-crown has been changed to ashes on the head of mourning genius, and the wings of the poet scorched by mind even more than the body, it has turned virtues. However little sought for or practised, more ; and before I went, I determined to no protecting hand came at the last moment, the noblest intellect into drivelling idiocy. all do it the homage of their praise, and all the holy ministry no fewer than ten clergymen, parts, or flattering tongue, or splendid genius bered in the rank of acquaintances or friends. real feelings, pure and without refraction.

> GUARD AGAINST VULGAR LANGUAGE.—There is as much connection between the words and thoughts as is between the thoughts and the words; the latter are not only the expression of the former, but they have a power to react upon the soul, and leave the stain of their cor ruption there. A young man who allows himself to use one vulgar and profane word, has not only shown that there is a foul spot upon his mind, but by the utterance of that word, the use of slang words or phrases. The longer he extends that spot and inflames it, till by in- they live the more difficult the acquisition of dulgence it will polute and ruin the whole soul. Be careful of your words as well as your thoughts. If you can control the tongue that of language, be passed in its abuse, the unforno improper words are pronounced by it, you tanate victim of neglected education is very will soon be able, also, to control the mind, and save that from corruption. You extinguish the fire by smothering it, or by preventing bad Every man has it in his power. He has merely thoughts bursting out in language. Never to use the language which he reads, instead of utter a word any where which you would be ashamed to speak in the presence of the most refued temale, or the most religious man. Try this practice a little while, and you will soon have command of yourself.

WHAT CAN YOU DO .- " What is your name?" said a New Orleans merchant to a half-horse, an educated mind. half-alligator sort of a fellow who applied to him for employment.

"My name's Icabod Wing when I am at home" was the answer.

"Where was you born?" "I was born nowhere-but was picked up

out of the Mississippi, floating down stream on equivocal objection to "belles on his toes." "What can you do if I employ you?" " I can whip twice my weight in wild cats

him, right off. Persons who are too shy and and

awkward to take their doe part of the bustling world, console themselves by assuming that the active and forcible qualities possessed by tre real actors in life's stirring scenes, are incompatible with others which they choose to deem higher and more important."

The company of a good-humored man or women is a perpetual feast; he is welcome everywhere-eyes glisten at their approach and difficulties vanish in their presence -Franklin's indomitable good humor did a much for his country in the old Congress, as Adams' fire or Jefferson's wisdom; he clothed wisdom with smiles, and softened contentions minds into acquiesence. Keep in good humor. I riding habit, she should adopt a walking habit

LITHOGRAPHY-WHAT IS IT ?- The engravings which weekly appear in the columns of the Scientific American are first drawn, and the intercession of Him whose nativity the dole justice from the bench; and venerable then engraved on wood, and cannot as many seem to imagine, be lithographed. We often have letters from inventors, requesting us to lithograph and publish their machines, but lithography is not an engraving process, but simply the reproduction of a drawing. Again, a common printing press would not produce anything like an impression from a lithograph, but a modification of the copper-plate printing press needs to be used. The name is derived from two Greek words: lithos, a stone, and the verb grapho to write.

Lithography was discovered in the year 1800, in Munich, by a German named Alois Senefelder, who, after suffering a life of poverty and privation, gave to the world a process by which many have made princely fortunes. The stone used is a calcarious slate, and is imported from Solen Hofen in Germany. All

limestones absorb grease or oil, more or less, and this fact is the base of all lithography.

To make what is called a "crayon" drawing—such as those artistic designs by Jullien of Paris, seen in every print-seller's window—the stone is first prepared by grinding it with fine sand, and then washing clean with water. When dry, the drawing is made on the stone precisely as on paper, with (instead of a lead pencil,) a greasy crayon composed of beeswax, tallow, shellac, lampblack, &c., and, of course, is of a greasy nature. Every mark made on the stone with it, being greasy, cannot be removed unless by removing the surface of the stone with it. The drawing, when finished, is covered with a weak solution of nitric acid and gum arabic, which entirely changes the properties of the surface of the stone, so that grease will not be absorbed by it, but the solution does not affect the greasy drawing .ecord written upon the docket of that great | The surface of the stone is then moistened with a sponge and water, and a fine leather roller covered with a greasy ink is passed over it; guided by a light, of which we can form no the printing ink being greasy adheres to the present conseption—how fallible are all human drawing, because the drawing is greasy, but cannot adhere anywhere else on the stone, because the stone is wet; and as water and greese will not mix, the ink sticks to the drawing only. A sheet of paper is then laid over to light, each his own accuser and defender, it, and a pressure of a rubbing character being you, and I, and Jenny Irwin, and Gilbert applied, the paper takes up the extra ink from Thorne, and all of us, will learn who sitteth in the original drawing, and so carries away upon its surface a perfect "proof" or printing of the illustration or design.

Portable lithographic presses can be made suitable for merchants and others who wish to issue circulars and the like in their own handwriting, as they can write an original with a has not destroyed? What things so noble and greasy ink upon paper, and then transfer it to the stone .- Scientific American.

A CANDID MIND .- There is nothing that sheds so fine a light upon the human mind as t; he who once played in the light of sun- candor. It was called whiteness by the anbeams, and soared aloft into the skies, has cients for its purity; and it has always won Not awed by dignity, it has polluted the ermine feel the power and charm of its influence. The all these particulars, I speak what I know. I most lasting and efficient; whose friendship is have seen it cover it with a cloud, or expose instinctively sought where all others have to deposition from the office and honors of proved faithless, is not the man of brilliant with some of whom I have sat down at the ta- or commanding power; but he whose lucid ble of the Lord, and all of whom I have num- candor and ingenious truth transmit the heart's There are other qualities which are more showy, and other traits that have a higher place in the world's code of honor, but none wear better. or rather less tarnish by use, or claim a deeper homage in that silent reverence which the mine must pay to virtue. - Green Leaves.

> Correct Speaking .- We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon, as early as possible, such lunguage will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition probably doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education .using the slang which he hears-to form his taste from the best speakers and poets of the country-to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and to habituate himse'f to their use avoiding at the same time, the pedantic precision and bombast, which show rather, the weakness of a vain ambition than the polish of

> A bachelor friend of ours, says a correspondent, returning the other evening from a ball in a crowded coach, declared with a groan that he had not the slightest objection to ' rings on his fingers," but he had a most nu-

Elder Munger, speaking of the time when he was a boy: He says it was the custom -swim up Niagara Falls-twist a rope with of school children, as you passed a school house at once. Of course the merchant employed you pass a school house, you must keep your eve peeled, or you will get a snow ball or a brickbat at the side of your head.

> An Irish gentleman remarkable for his devotion to the fair sex, once remarked, "never be critical on the ladies. Take it for granted that they are all handsome and good. A true gentleman will never look on the fantts of a pretty woman without shutting his eyes."

Phillips, the Irish orator, speaks thus feelingly of his birth-place : "There where the scene of my childhood reminded me how innocent I was, and the graves of my fathers admonish me how pure I should continue.

If a young lady is not able to sport a