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Selected Doetry.

THE PATRIOT'S PRAYER.

When drawing near the Mercy Seat, with close-shut closet door. And closed each avenue of thought where pressed the

world before. With rev'rence let thy spirit bend, as bend the lofty

When o'er their heads sweeps, strong and free, the stormy autumn breeze;

Bow lower than for many a year, oh man of spirit with trusting heart, send up this earnest

"Oh, God! to our brave stars and stripes let victory be

'Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as 'ts in

heaven! When comes the holy day of rest, and Gon's dear children

Within those walls where Jesus comes his followers oft While songs of praise, like incense sweet, from grateful

hearts ascend, And human eloquence shall oft with heavenly wisdom

Then let the patriot's earnest prayer, oft in his closet

Be echoed, and the promise claimed where many are "Ob, Gop! to our brave stars and stripes let victory be

"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as 'tis

"Thy kingdom come!" through parted veils the truth shall then be seen.

And as when Christ on Calvary died the earth shall shake

Then thrones shall crumble, empires fall, and tyranny be

And freedom's clarion voice proclaim Christ's reign from shore to shore :

Then shall each soul enslaved be free, and every fetter And He who gave the victory be crowned the Lord of all!

Well may we pray, " As one step forward, to us be vic-"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as 'tis

in heaven !" "Thy will be done!" oh, when, indeed, thy law is here

Before the righteous rulers shall the evil be afraid. Then fraud and falsehood, demons dread, their sable

And not a Judas sell this land for silver or for gold;

Taen his vine and fig tree the patriot saint shall dwell And praise that guiding Providence, " who doeth all

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as 'tis

## Selected Cale.

(From Temple Bar.) MY LOUISA

Viewed by the light of my present experience. I am bound to say that the whole business in connection with my early engagement to marry Louisa Lippesies seems to me to have been exceedingly imprudent. Of course now I am entitled to ask myself and marvel over the inquiry, as every one else did then, as to what I could possibly have seen in her, or what she could ever have seen in me, to induce either of us to entertain the opinion that our marriage was in any way desirable. I may say this now, because, as all the world knows. the whole affair has been broken off years and years; because there is not now the slightest suspicion of a tendresse between Louisa and sounds ludicrously; because she long ago married somebody else (I need not drag his name deemed a monster, care to the contrary.) a good wife to somebody else, and a good mothbecause all gloss of sentiment has been completely rubbed off our engagement and the old threadbare thing is entitled now to no sort of reverence or regard, and may just as well be bung up as a scare-crow, like other worn out and contemptible matters, to frighten and caution other people f rom following in our foot-steps. I hope and believe that I have a faculty for veneration quite as great as anybody else can have. I am sure that if in that old broken-off affair there lingered yet the smallest trifle of real feeling, it should receive recognition from me. I would regard it as sanctifying the whole, and not rake with my pen in sentimental ashes while they were still warm, but pass on quickly to other and more indifferent matters. But the truth must be toldreticence on the subject avails not. I never loved Louisa Lippesley; although, rash creature of nineteen that I was, I did ask her to marry me, and she-bless her !-never cared said to the contrary.

incorrect diagnosis of our disease. People be no end-and only see how he's behaving-bob | Louisa how deeply I imagined that my passion suppers, and in an entirely false position, and feelings; but time will alleviate them. Ah, fore now have fancied themselves threatened with gout, when they have been simply suffering from chilblains. We took a serious affection of the heart what was really but a slight and evanescent irritation; and the luck of the

thing was, that no one was a whit the worse for our misconception. It was an error without consequence; I wish every error was the same. We were mere children, and we played at being in love. We played so respectably, that for a time everybody, including ourselves, thought the play was earnest. They and we

were the more deceived.

Yet she was decidedly pretty, was Louisa Lippesley; a man might have been very fairly and creditably in love with her, supposing, of ecurse, that personal attractiveness in any way justifies love. Certain ladies, I know, who justly, perhaps, pride themselves rather on the prepossessingness of their minds than of their bodies, denounce steadily the possibility of love being founded upon so frail a foundation as a mere pretty face and figure .-Still, treating it as a man's question, which it really is, after all, I repeat that a man might have been very fairly in love with pretty Louisa Lippesley. The only difficulty in my case was that, perhaps, at the time I was hardly to be called a man; I was rather a Yes, Louisa-my Louisa, I had a sort of right to call her then ; just as people say my house, although they are only temporarily in possession, under an agreement for three years, probably-my Louisa was unquestion ably pre-ty. The next time you pass through St. Paul's Churchyard, look into the basket of the min who stands be the offices of the Religions Tract Society, and sells the most lovely wax dolls that ever were seen,- English waxdolls, they are only surpassed in beauty by English flesh-and-blood women, -- look carefully for rather a small sized doll; no, not that darling with the jet-black eyes and the profusion of jet-black ringlets; not the brunette doll, but the blonde, with the flowing ambery tress es, the open blue eyes, and the little red but ton hole of a month-that's she ; you see there the very image of my Louisa Lippesley-the Louisa to whom I was engaged to be married, and whom, at an early period of my history, I thought I loved devotedly-only that she much prettier shaped feet, did not turn them in so persistently, was not stuffed with sawdust, and never, that I am aware of, adopted silver paper as an article of attire.

She was the youngest and prettiest of four

With every desire to regard favorably young ladies who were likely to become by my marriage closely allied to me, I must say that I did not like very much either Jane-Ann, or Charlotte, or Amelia Lippeslev. Perhaps, as it seemed to me that I had given all my affection to Louisa, I did not appear to have ' and were was always regarded as quite helpless, and unable to do anything for herself. Ann. "It's no use you trying, Pet, you know." Charlotte would exclaim. "O you silly Darling, how could you think of doing it by yourself?" Amelia cried out, when my Louisa made any exertion for her own behoof. So, weighed down by these expostulations, Louisa, who perhaps had a natural talent for indo lence, was quite willing to abandon all effort myself,—the mention of such a thing even to help herself, and to allow her sisters to mend her clothes, or make her dresses, or trim her bonnets, or finish her drawings, or cominto the matter,) and has been, for all I know plet; her daily hour's practice on the piano, or to the contrary (may I say, without being accomplish her singing lesson, or do anything else for her, their fancy or desire to aid her could suggest. One result of this was, that er to somebody else's great army of children; my Lonisa appeared to be wholly unoccupied from day's end to day's end-coing nothing but lounge about listlessly, and yawn occasionally in a distressing manner. She looked ornamental enough, it must be owned; yet it never occurred to me, even in the wildest moments of my imaginary affection for her. that my Louisa was particularly useful.

The Lippesleys resided at Highbury. occupied apartments at Pimlico. How did we become acquainted? Who introduced me to en there by little Flukewood, who was Mr. Lippesley's nephew, I believe, and at that time was in the same office with me at Blotkins and Blogbury's, Bedford Row. At an evening party at the Lippesleys I first saw av Louisa -in a white lace dress, with a sky-blue sash -(sashes were fastened then at the back, and streamed from a bow of large size-I remem ber thinking even on my first introduction, that the sash matched well in color with my Louisa's a button about me, notwithstanding all she eyes.) Of course, seeing my Louisa, I fell straightway in love with her, or thought I did, How, then came to pass our engagement? and went home to Pimlico and dreamt of her; Why did I gaze into the calm, light blue, per- and the very next Sunday found myself at haps rather cold looking eyes of Louisa, and Highoury church, shamefully uninterested in express, haltingly, a devotion I did not feel? the sermon, and outraging seriously the feel-Why did Louisa glance at my smooth face ings of the beadle who had shown me into a (may I add, expressionless face? I think I pew, by my ceaseless movements and wild may, contrasting it with its present looks of endeavors to look around a corner, and catch powerful intelligence and vivid sagacity; if the a glimpse of my Louisa's fair face in a white reader has any curiosity on this sunject he has chip bonnet trimmed with forget me nots, her only to know precisely the sort of man I am amber ringlets bursting out in front in a wonnow, to call to mind the picture No. 1943 in derful decorative manner. (For every woman the Catalogue, "Portrait of Gentlemen," by then, I may say, wore profuse curls in front, P. Green, in the last Exhibition of the Royal and no one would have thought of permitting thing." Academy, hung near the ceiling, in the north- all her hair to tumble out at the back of her tast room;) why, I say, did Louisa thus bonnet-like a sort of cushion covered with glance at me, whispering reciprocity she did chenille, in the present fashion, which I admit not possess, for a passion that had only a sup- is pretty, and would be more so if one could positious existence? It seems very nuaccount- honestly believe that much horse hair in the able all this, coolly considered so long after form of "frizzes," did not help to swell the wards. But it is best to say at once, that it chenilled cushion.) "How I've been deceived was all a mistake. We did not quite under- in that young feller!" I'm sure the beadle

ment to limit the duration of sermons, making fort on my part. it a penal offence for any clergyman to be longer than ten minutes in the pulpit. But of course I was relieved at last; and waiting at the church door, and removing a very shiny hat, in a series of my best bows to Mrs. Lippeslev and the four Miss Lippesleys -How very singular !" they all said; and soon I found myself walking towards their house, and carrying all their church services for them,

with pretty Louisa Lippesley the side of my Louisa, and were fend even of

ber noticing that occasionally a great deal of for the sufferer to abandon and destroy his rather flattered by such a cordial abandonment nudging and whispering and giggling would go clothes, and wander about without them in a of all formality; but I soon found it was not on among the young ladies; and sometimes truly alarming way. my Louisa, hurt by too much of this conduct, would look rather as though she was going to own sweet lamb? Come to me, then, Loney darling. Did they tease it-bless it-a sweet

siderable number of years. She had long ago given over weeds, it seemed, though; indeed. at the time I had the pleasure of her acquaintance, it might be said that she had decidedly any ready balance for di-tribut on among her taken to flow rs instead. She affected a very I was soon relieved however, if it could be that I had invariably to pay the cab fares; around the parent's hand, she steps cheerfully sisters. Very likely they intended to be kind decorated style of head-dress, and looked some called relief, by Mrs. Lippesley's falling heavi- and it was this I found that made my friend and bravely along, clinging a little closer where to both of us, and I am sure they were very fines as though she had been in a sort of found of Louisa, even to spoiling her, if that floral shower-bath, and while some of the word murmuring on her lips, "Take her."— ety of his aunt than had formerly been the the beautiful strength of childish faith. had been possible. They always called her plants in their descent had lodged upon her Bless you-you cruel creature. Oh, how case. "She's let me in awful, she has, taking "Take hold of my hand," says the young head, others were dangling down her back or could you? Be happy. O my own always making much of her, and kissing her streaming about all parts of her details, smoothing her splendid amber hair, duently she would mix straw with her flowers, and look for all the world like a very mature. Of course, after that event, my Louisa and look for all the world like a very mature of course, after that event, my Louisa and look for all the master reach forth his hand, and look for all the world like a very mature. always making much of her, and kissing her streaming about all parts of her dress. Free darling pet-my treasure-my dear, dear Lubrilliant orange.

any extraordinary strength of intellect.

ley family. He exhibited some surprise, folof gratification. He simply said, however,

'You've got into a good thing old fellow.

last part of his remark.

Certainly the course of the untrue love subsisting between me and my Louisa appeared to run very smooth. No obstacle were interposed. From the first, the object of his introducing himself to the family seemed to be appreciated. I was a well-received guest

bing about like anything!" In truth, I thought for her was plowing up in my heart. Somehow the sermon would never finish; and I was con- it seemed to be all thoroughly taken for grant templating the propriety of an Act of Parlia- ed by everybody concerned with very little ef-

"She's a treasure !" Mrs. Lippesley would sometimes exclaim with a burst of emotion .-'She's my own darling child. Don't think to take her from me-don't dream of parting us -don't, you wicked, cruel, Lard-hearted man. I should hate you ; I should indeed-oh !and then, happily, tears would come to her relief. Perhaps it was only natural that after this I should look out for an opportunity of and still more desperately in love, as I thought, stating to my Louisa how fond of her I supposed myself to be. It did not occur to me I must do Louisa's sisters the justice of say- then, though I am fully awake to the matter ng, that from the very first moment they quite now, that perhaps, upon the whole, Mrs. Lippesunderstood that my addresses were paid to her, ley was not precisely the sort of woman one and not to any of them. Perhaps my feelings, would have desired for a son in-law, supposing while they did not admit of much c neealment, one to have had any power of selection. I were not, on the other hand, liable to much deemed her to be simply a good, kind, fond quite in what I may call the honeymoon of my misapprehension. The sisters at once made mother, of rather a poetic temperament, and way for me, at once permitted me to walk by extremely effectionate toward me personally, Whatever do you do," she would cry, as I obtruding opportunities for my conversing with left the house-" whatever you do, always her. Probably, as the recognized beauty of wrap up. Mind and wrap up-there's nothing the family she must, they felt, in the first in- like it. My poor H—" and then again pay near so many visits at his aunt's house stance, attract far more attention and admira- emotion interposed. The impression left upon tion than they could ever hope for. I think my mind was of course that the late Mr. Lip. Louisa. "The fact is," he said, laughing, "my her superiority was so thoroughly acknowl- pesley had met with death from his neglecting edged, that they put away from themselves to wrap up in a secure manner, and the concluall notion of jealousy or annoyance that she, sion I found subsequently to be literally coryounger sister, should be preferred to them. rect. I learned one day, from Flukewood that They couldn't resist tensing her, however, a his uncle died of delirium tremens; and I was me once; "we shall not treat you as a stranlittle now and then on the subject. I remem aware that it was often a part of that malady ger, we shall not indeed." At first I felt

It was not difficult to obtain an opportunity for making a disclosure of my sentiments to family as I had been anticipating. I do not cry, and would exclaim, in a pained voice, Louisa Lippesley. I had great doubt, howev-perhaps a peevish voice, "Don't Jane Ann-I er, about finding her in a state of mind appro-been viewed, but I found myself considered in wish you wouldn't;" or, "Be quiet, Charlotte — how can you?" or, "Have done, Amelia, do, or I'll tell ma. I won't be teased, I won't." about a quarter, say of proposal, one Sunday I was perpetually required to be in attendance. Then, if any of these remonstrances came to evening in the summer time. Louisa was enthe ear of Mrs. Lippesley, she would cry out, gaged in eating a green apple in the garden ; in rather a loud, glowing, I may even say a too much engaged for she appeared to take gurgling, contralto voice, accompanied by no notice whatever of my remark. Perhaps much exuberance of gesticulation, "What are it was rather feebly put and not very intellithey doing to you, my pet, my treasure, my gible; and so I was compelled to abandon the effort until a more favorable occassion .-When I commenced again my Louisa looked child; come to its poor fond mother,"-and so so much as though I was teasing her, and so from evening parties in all quarters of the on. In this way it soon became evident to strong an inclination to cry was expressed in town before I could be permitted to journey me that my Louisa was her mamma's favorite her face, that I again broke down, leaving my sisters, - Jane Ann, Charlotte and Amelia. - | child, and that the mamma was not a lady of | feelings only fragmentarily expressed. On the next opportunity I declared myself as sudden-Mrs. Lippesley was a widow, and had been by and thoroughly as I could. Louisa said for a sovereign in order to pay the cabman in that corlorn condition, I believe, for a consimply, "I'll tell ma!" and hurried away. I who had driven Mrs. Lippesley home from an could hardly decide whether the observation entertainment at the house of a dear fri nd of was to be interpreted as an acceptance or a hers residing in Peckham. For one serious my hand," says the little one, when she reachrebuke : whether she was about to invoke a drawback on the pleasure of accompanying the es a slippery place, or when something frightmother's blessing or a mother's vengeance. Lippesleys in their pursuit of pleasure was, ens her. With the fingers clasped tightly sweet her to evening parties; it's your turn now, old

foulding her, putting their arms round her Ophelia, rather over made up for her mad myself were formally considered as engaged and losing; and that was what I complained he may walk with unweary foot even on the waist and lifting her off the ground—for she scene; while now and then she would abandon and people seemed to me to do all they could not, was very little and light was Louisa, and she flowers in favor of feathers. I have known to force this fact continually upon our attention money, was not very liberal; and of course I overwhelm him, if he keeps fast hold of the her also to have made diversions at times in tion, to thoroughly impress and imbue us was bound to make my Louise a trifling offer. Savior. "You can't the direction of velvet, spangles, steel beads, not to say bully us-with it, and make our ing now and then-a silver thimble, a workdo it, Baby dear; let me," said sturdy Jane and gold tassels. She was partial to color, lives a burden to us in consequence. I knew box, Moore's Melodies bound in whole calf, a er, feeling that she is all too weak for the great and did not care for insinuations or hints-or I always felt somehow as though I were brand- Scotch pebble brooch, bog wood and Irish-dia- responsibilities that throng in her path. Where I : hould say, perhaps, tints-so much as solid ed like a felon, and the word "engaged" downright assertions of it in the most positive stamped upon my forehead; and I did not afford to maintain this ruinous expenditure in way. She thought vermillion very far above feel near so comfortable as I had expected .pink; and would not bear of pale primrose Certainly I had a good deal of my Louisa's while there existed a possibility of procuring society-perhaps, indeed, rather too much of it. The family made quite a business of bring-Concerning the late Mr. Lippesley, I was ing us together. The back drawing room was and to decline sending any farther remittances one tottering on through the shadows and able to arrive at no certain information .- especially devoted to the tenency of the "en. until the next quarter day, Michaelmas day. From the young ladies I could only obtain gaged couple," as everybody seemed deterthe vague statement, that their Papa had mined to call us. There we were expected to been "something in the city;" which did not sit and talk and make ourselves agreeable to here she was proposing that we should all go afford me any very difinite idea as to his oc- each other for hours together. With every to Ramsgate for a mouth, and would doubt- weary pilgrim cries out, even as the child be cupation. To Mrs. Lippesley I did not dare desire to be charmed with my Louisa, I began to put any question or offer any suggestion on to discover eventually that her strong point the subject. She always produced her hand was decidedly not conversation. In fact, after kerchief, and betrayed symptoms of extreme one had got through, and knew by her heart. emotion whenever allusion to her late husband and thoroughly the witcheries of her blue had been made: and as I was quite sure that eyes, her amber tresses, her delicate complexion she was capable of having a fainting fit, or and her red button-hole mouth, there was not even of surrendering herself to an attack of much else of my Louisa that was worth dwellhysterics, I shrunk from all attempt at dwell- ing upon. These advantages were quite unex- bire I should be unable to meet; perhaps also ing upon a matter likely to produce such ter- ceptional; but I felt after a time that per- it must be said by a strengthening conviction rible concequences. She was a woman rather haps there was something more required. I that my love affair had been a mistake. A proud of her weak nerves and her sensibilities, had all the sensations of having dined off a sham sentiment had been passing current for and of her liability to agitation upon slight soufflet, very pretty and delicate and nice, but real; it was time to detect and nail it to the the family? I remember now, that I was tak provocation. She abandoned herself to her dreadfully deficient in substantility. It would counter. Like one of those puppies which feelings, and seemed happiest when gasping have been as well undoubtedly, if I had dis- look so pretty and thoroughbred in their exand choking, waving her white laced hand covered all this before I thought of avowing treme infancy, and eventually grow up into kerchief, tears in her eyes, and thoroughly my love for Louisa; and of course I could surrendered to nervous excitement. "Biess not breathe a syllable of my ideas on the subyou my darling boy," she cried to me once, ject to any one, and meanwhile the family very shortly after my first introduction, "I seemed to be doing all they could to prosecute feel towards you as you were my own-own the unhappy young creatures who had made a son." And she kissed me on the forehead, al- dreadful mistake about their feelings. "There that gone only absurdity remained. most violently, and shook hands with me with is nothing like people knowing each other exaggregate cordiality. Her hands were very thoroughly before they marry," Mrs. Lippesfat, and felt rather like pincushions. In my ley would say; "it saves ever so much troubmost friendly moments I always had the idea le afterwards. Bless you, Luey, darling !in connection with Mrs. Lippestey's hands - Bless you, my dear son !' and so she drove us Au reste, I may say, that she was fond of read together to sit for hours in the back drawinging three volume novels, of reclining on the room, wondering what we ought to say to each sofa, and of wearing carpet slippers. Of course, other, and we ought to do to pass the time. I soon informed Finkewood of the footing up. How my Louisa yawned during those interon which I stood with reference to the L ppes- views; and I'm sure I was very often on the even been to call upon Mrs. Lippesley; cerlowed, as it seemed to me, by a certain feeling her at dinner, at tea, at church. If I accompanied the Lippesley's to an evening party, I was chained to my Louisa's side all the even-I congratulate you, and wish you well out of ing. "Of course you must not think of dancit. You'll save me some trouble, that's one ing with anybady else!"-so Jane, Ann. Charlotte, and Amelia Lippesley in turn exclaimed I afterwards ascertained the value of the to me. "You must not thind of such a thing or Luey will be so augry !" and I believe poor Luey was threatened by them with my displeasure if she ventured to solace herself with the society of others. So we were together all the evening, dumb and sulky and wretched; pointed at by everybody as an "en-

gaged couple," and giggled at by young peo-

ashamed. The love we had imagined lasting the tears will come, my blessed boy !" as an edifice of stone seemed to be melting away like a snow image, and my Louisa and myself grew to be very sick of each other.

Of course this is looking at the thing in its worst possible light. There were times when Have you any silver?" &c. we were rather less bent upon being so mutually disagreeable. There must now and then be a sort of pleasure in being in the company of a young and pretty creature such as my Louisa, even though she had mental deficiencies and an inclination to be peevish. I did, I confess, often enjoy the fact of walking about Highbury with my Louisa on my arm,-the white chip bonnet, with its lining of amber ringlets, close to my shoulder, and the buttonhole mouth cooing pleasant nothings, merely Noes" and "Yeses" as a rule, trying to believe that I adored passionately, and was so fortunate as to my choice. Still this was extracted from the manuscript of an old engagement. There were after moons very

much less lucious in quality.

In time too I began to understand better Flukewood's observation, to the effect that I should save him some trouble. He did not aunt wants rather too much attention." I knew in the end too well what this meant .-

"You're quite one of the family now, you know, my blessed boy," Mrs. Lippesley said to quite so agreeable a thing to be regarded wholly as a male member of Mrs. Lippesley's been viewed, but I found myself considered in the light of a superior servant to the family, I was perpetually required to be in attendance on Mrs. Lippesley. Wherever she desired to go, my presence was invariably insisted upon, by way of escort; I was always loaded with shawls, wrappers, muffs, parcels and umbrellas. I was shivering outside theatre doors struggling to get cabs for Mrs. and Misses Lippes ley ; I was compelled at all hours in the morning to see the Lippesleys home to Highbury home to sleep at my lodgings at Pimlico. was once, I remember, running all night about Islington in the vain hope of obtaining change for a sovereign in order to pay the cabman

mond bracelets, &c. ; and really I could not respect of cab-hire without leaving myself positively penniless. It was all very well for my friends in the country to say that they could presence of One who loves his people? not understand my expenses being so enormous, What was I to do in the meanwhile? How was Mrs. Lippesley's cab-hire to be paid? and

the whole party there and back, to say nothing of disbursements for donkeys on the sands, hackney-coaches, bathing-machines, &c. How was all this to end? I am afraid I must confess that my visit to Mrs. Lippesley's house became at last less frequent ; perhaps very decidedly ugly mongrel curs, the loves of my Louisa and myself, deemed to be so genuine in the beginning, were found in the end to be simply most unreal and mistaken. The

charm of our passion was in its youthfulness : My Louisa went out of town; she was to spend a month with some relations at Portsmouth. We made some show of keeping up a correspondence. Poor creatures! deemed that we were bound to interchange hollow, flackcid, feeble letters; but these dwindled and dwadled. A month passed-two months, three months, and for a long time I had heard nothing of Louisa, and I had not verge of sleep. I had always to sit next to tainly my passion had very much evaporated. Suddenly I met Mrs. Lippesley, with Amelia: they had been at a morning concert at the Hanover Square Rooms.

"It's not been my doing-indeed it has not," Mrs. Lippesley declaimed violently.

"What is the matter?" I asked. "You've not heard, then! Ab, I must break it to you. My poor Louisa-she's engaged to be married-Major-, of the Bombay Artillery-a dreadful man! promise me you will not seek to injure him." Fervently I gave my word I would attempt

nothing of the kind. "She's a coquette-I say it though I am

was all a mistake. We did not quite under in that young feller!" I'm sure the beadle be appreciated. I was a went-received guest stand what was the matter with us. We were must have meditated. "I gave him a good and a family friend, and almost an accepted ple accordingly, and jested at freely by elderber mother. My poor boy, I pity you from a church without by folks who had too thoroughly enjoyed their my heart—indeed I do. I can imagine your day is a day of rest.

I besought her not to distress herself. "You forgive her then? generous heart, I see you do. Bless you! (then after a pause Will you see me into a cab? Thank you

I parted with Louisa's mother ; my engagement was broken off. I don't think Louisa ever regretted it; I am sure I never did.

Is it necessary to say that I did not challenge the Major?

It was all an imprudent business and it was very fortunate that we discovered in good

time how much we had changed our minds. Good Advice to Matrimonial Candidates.

The following items of advice to the ladies remaining in a state of single blessedness, are

If you have blue eyes, languish.

laugh now and then.

If black eyes, affect spirit. If you have pretty feet, wear short petti-

If you are the least doubtful as to that point, wear them long. If you have good teeth do not forget to

If you have bad ones, you must only simpper. While you are young, sit with your face o the light.

When you are a little advanced, sit with our back towards the window.

If you have a bad voice, always speak in a

If it is acknowledged that you have a fine

roice, never speak in a low tone. If you dance well, dance seldom.

If dance ill, never dance at all.

If you sing well, make no puerile excuses. If you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked, for few persons are competent judges of singing, but every one is sensible of the desire to please.

If in conversation you think a person wrong, rather hint a difference of opinion than offer a contradiction.

It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles; what folly to make enemies by

When you have an opportunity to praise, do with all your heart. When you are forced to blame, do it with

If you wish to let the world know you are in love with a particular man, treat him with formality, and every one else with ease and

TAKE HOLD OF MY HAND .- " Take hold of

boy !" so he addressed me. "Take her to love. For well he knows that if he rely on

"Take hold of my hand," falters the mothshall she learn the greatness of the missionthe importance of the field that has been assigned ber? And learning it, how shall she fulfil it, if she has not the sustaining, constant

" Take hold of my hand," whispers the aged snows of many years. As the lights of earth grow dimmer in the distance, and the darker ing eye looks forward to see if it can discer the first glimmer of the beavenly home, the less leave me to pay the steamboat fare for side its mother, for the Savior's hand,

Oh, Jesus! Friend and elder Brother, when the night cometh, when the feet are weary, when the eyes are dim, "take hold of our

LAFAYETTE AT THE AGE OF SEVENTY ONE .-I was haunted by the fear of liabilities for cab In person he was full and strongly built, with broad shoulders, large limbs, and a general air of strength, which was rather increased than diminished by an evident tending toward corpulency. While still a young man, his right leg-the same I believe, that had been wound. ed in rallying our broken troops at Brandywine-was fractured by a fall on the ice, leaving him lame for the rest of his days. This did not prevent him, however, from walking about his farm, though it cut him off from the use of his saddle, and gave a halt to his gait. which but for his dignity of carriage, would have approached to awkwardness. Indeed, he had more dignity of bearing than any man I ever saw. And it was not merely the dignity of self-possession, which early habits of command may give even to an ordinary man, but that elevation of manner which springs from an habitual elevation of thought, bearing witness to the purity of air you daily breathe. Atlantic Monthly.

> It is stated that Beauregard is in sore want of money. Prentice considers that's strange when we consider what a big check Buell and Grant lately gave him on the bank of Tennessee.

> Among the conditions of sale by an Irish auctioneer was the following : "The highest bidder to be the purchaser, unless some gentleman bids more."

> The ancient Greeks buried their dead in jars. Hence the origin of the expression, "He's gone to pot."

It is impossible to look at the sleaners her mother. My poor boy, I pity you from in a church without being reminded that Sun-