LEAVING THE OLD HOUSE.

There's sunshine on the meadows,
And sunshine on the road,
And through the brightness soils my horse
And I must leave my load.

Beneath a weary load,
And as I stand beside my gate, with hand before
my eyes,
I hear the children shout to see the household
gods I prize.

There was a time when this old home
Was full of mirth and glee,
But each by each has fluttered went
And left it all to me—
A quiet house of vacant rooms, each made a
sacred place
By echo of a missing voice, or dream of vanished
face.

Ah, how I used to pause before
The mirror on the stair,
And shake my long, bright ringlets out,
And fancy I was fair!
I took that jolly old mirror down, and packed
it up last night,
And never stopped to trick my hair—for what is
left is white.

In later years I used to sit
And watch the long green lane,
For one who came in those old times,
But cannot come again.
And, somehow, still at eventide my chair is turned
that way!
I sit and work where once I watched—I sat so
yesterday.

My new house is a pleasant place,
But yet it grieves me sore
Its small completeness seems to say
There's narrow room for more.
'Tis far too small for any one with festivals to
keep,
But for my funeral large enough, for few will
come to weep.

Good-bye, old house; a long good-bye;
My task is on your gate;
Though tears are gathering in my eyes,
I may not hesitate.
I may not linger, and after all, the love which
Good bye old house; and after all, the love which
makes you dear
Awaits me in the heavenly home which I am
drawing near.

—*Leisure Hours.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Eldredge & Brother, 17 North fourth street, have just published "A Manual of Elocution" by Mrs. M. S. Mitchell. This volume is destined to become a favorite text book for common schools. It is founded upon the philosophical principles of the human voice, for which the author has drawn copiously upon Dr. Rush's well-known work, and also upon Professor William Russell, who is one of the ablest expositors of the scientific theories of Dr. Rush, and who has simplified the branch of education. The examples have been so classified as to illustrate each separate division of the subject, and have been taken from the best of the Old World not ordinarily discovered by American travelers. The volume is prefaced by a capital portrait of the author by Sartain.

Tickner & Fields, Boston, have issued five more volumes of their handsome "Library Edition" of Dickens. These contain "Bleak House," 2 vols.; "Martin Chuzzlewit," 2 vols., and "Christmas Carol," "The Chimes," "The Cricket on the Hearth," "The Battle of Life," and "The Haunted Man." They also publish, in their series of the "Library Edition" of the Waverley Novels, "Ivanhoe" and "Quentin Durward." Both of these series are now established favorites, and are meeting with a well-deserved success. Their style is peculiarly neat and attractive, and in size and type they are so conveniently readable, that they fairly belong to that class of books "which no gentleman's library should be without." For sale by G. W. Pitcher, Chestnut street.

"Breaking Away" is another "Oliver Optic" book, just published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. It reminds us of the delightful old "Barring Out" of our boyhood, by it is no mean a copy of it. It is the story of a revolution in a boy's boarding-school, headed by the author on the shores of one of the inland lakes of New York. "Oliver Optic" always inculcates good wholesome principles in his books, and the adventures and the characters which he has introduced into "Breaking Away," will be read with great interest by all school-boys. For sale by G. W. Pitcher.

M. D. Ashmead has just published two pretty sets of juveniles. "The Sunny Hour Library," consists of three volumes by "Nellie Exeter," viz: "Sunny Hours," "Chincapin Charlie," and "On the Wing." These stories are equally adapted for boys or girls, and are written in a simple and lively, attractive style, while their external getting-up is all that can be desired. The other set, published by the same house is called "The Child's Own Library of Fairy Tales." The first volume comprises a selection of the good old favorite stories of Aladdin, Cinderella, Red Riding Hood, and many others, with illustrations by Doré and Cruikshank. The second and third are choice selections from the great mine of German fairy lore, the one translated by Chas. A. Dana, and the other by Mrs. A. L. Wister. They are all beautifully illustrated, and each set is enclosed in a neat case. They will be great favorites for the holidays.

Lindsay & Blakiston have also published a book which will interest an immense circle of people. It is a brief treatise on Headaches, by Dr. Henry G. Wright, a prominent London physician. The causes and cures of this common but very distressing form of bodily suffering are clearly and sensibly discussed, and there are many most valuable suggestions to the victims of headaches, who so often mistake the cause and misapply the cure for their malady.

THE PERILS OF THE COLORADO DESERT.

Terrible Heat—Sufferings of Two San Francisco Men for Want of Gas—Death from Thirst—Interesting Narrative of the Survivor.

[From the Alta California, October 31.

Mr. Levi Murphy, an old resident of San Francisco, who arrived here from Williams's Fork, Arizona, on the 25th, gives the particulars of the death of a young man from San Francisco, by thirst on the desert. Mr. Murphy and the deceased—a young German, by the name of Parker—started from Williams's Fork with Mr. Parker—started from Williams's Fork with Mr. Parker's team, on the Colorado river, twelve miles from side of the Colorado river, twelve miles side of Bradshaw's Ferry, on the road to Ft. Mojave. Instead, however, of taking the road on the west side, seven miles on the road toward San Francisco, the same time during the following night.

On the road the young man told Murphy that he was a deserter from the Regular Cavalry, and that his parents resided in San Francisco, his father being a mason. He had left the army about twenty years, and that he deserted from the vicinity of Tucson, Arizona. Mr. Murphy and the vicinity of Mule Springs, twenty-five miles east of Tucson, on the 3d of July. Murphy and the deceased, however, over night at that point, having stayed, however, over night at that point, having stayed, however, over night at that point, having stayed