Divoted to Politics, News, Alterature, Acrewiture, Science, and Industity.

S.B. & E. B. CHASE, PROPRIETORS

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poers Corner.

For the Mentrose Democrat. CHIDE ME NOT. BY WILLIAM JOHNSTON. I sing the songs that I was taught Within my wildwood home, Ere want had reached our bonny cot, And bade us sadly roam. Then chide me not, my mistress fair, Though homely are the lays; My brothers sang them when we were

Together in our plays. And oft my mother smiles to hear Our little voices sing, As rambling in our woodland Wilds At each return of spring. Then let me sing; 'twould cheer her now. If she could know that we Were singing songs she taught us then, In childhood, on her knee. Penn Yan, N. Y., 1852.

VERY GRACEFUL AND PRETTY.-We find in a

TAR OUT AT SEA. Far out at sea-the sun was high, While veered the wind and flapped the sail, We saw a snow-white butterfly Dancing before the fitful gale, Far out at sea.

The little stranger who had lost Ha way, of danger nothing knew : ettled awhile upon the most. Then fighered o'er the waters blue. Far out at sea.

Above, there gleamed the boundless sky; Beneath, the boundless ocean sheen; Between them dauced the butterfly, The spint-life in this vast scene, Far out at sea.

Iway he sped with shimmering glee! D.m. indistinct, now seen-now gone: Night comes, with wind and rain, and he o more will dance before the more. Far out at sea.

### OH! SPEAK NOT HARSHLY: To youth not harshly! since the wound

Upon the supling green, Still scars the ancient oak which hath Lis four-score winters seen.

! soon, full soon doth sorrow chill Full soon the dark plouds lower : by thould'st thou tear thus ruiblessly The petals from the flower?

To age not harshly! Age hath had A weary weight to bear ; Implies that might well pale the cheek. And mark the brow with care.

Not harshly! She is hearing now Sweet household words again ; Why should's thou radely break upon .

That dear, familiar strain? Why should'st then wake her to the thought' That love and joy are fied? Why should'st thou make her long to share

The quiet of the dead? Not harshly! He hath erred indeed-And yet then dost not know

The warneg strife-the temper's power-The latterness of woe. And when he fell, then wast not there

To mark his agony ; Thou could st not hear the irenzied prayer, The wild remorseful cry.

Oh! speak not harshly! The dark clouds Have but just rolled away, And let a gleam of sunlight down

To gild her changing day. thy sternly check her passing mirth, Which ere to-morron morn

the golden ray will fade away Like those of April marn? Net harshly! Thou art mortal too,

As those then dost condemn; And would'st thou God would deal with then As thou dost deal with them?

in speak not harshly; since a time May be in store for thec, Moen then for some kind word would'st give Treasures of land and sea-

# Land Warrants.

hare at length to announce the passage, House of Representatives, of the bill the Senate to make Bounty Land Warthe House, is as follows :

hare been or may hereafter be made, young raftman reby declared to be assignable, by deed

Selected Tales.

short run to tide, and an almost equally short gions.

walk back to the head waters of the crooked river, with bald face and ham and eggs accompaniments, were the glbry of the then backwoods denizen all along shore from Binghamton to Columbia. Rafting has by no tion to the dancers, and soon thought no more the Dian manner faller into discounts wet that the rough of either of them. means fallen into disrepute yet; but the rough of either of them.

edges of the profession have been smoothed It was two o'clock when myself and comhave given place to sprightly villages and thrifty farms, and the innocent depredations of the Pine Creek and Apolacon nien are down with its November patter upon the stream does not seem to run so swifty as it seemed to indicate that some of the schutes, that were once the had broken away, and run into us, and soon in the stream does not seem to run so swifty as it seemed to indicate that some of the flotilla had of yore; the schutes, that were once the had broken away, and run into us, and soon in the schutes are specified as a land graph and a wild well had broken away. Vest Galcert Land Dublin University Magazine, terror of the hardy navigator, have been so after a loud crash and a wild yell broke upon much improved as to be passed with comparting and the roaring of the water. Then again all the gently flowing river the fantastic outlines and for races, once so widely farmous, are seldom indulged. Once in a while the music of the elements and the labored and impressive was Heaven and earth.

The passed with comparting of the storm occan. And how splendidly doth it trace in package of papers.

And how splendidly doth it trace in package of papers.

Ned, said he, to morrow the duel comes off those old forest monarchs that have lined its shelving, mossy banks for centuries. Calm and impressive was Heaven and earth.

The available of the storm occan. And how splendidly doth it trace in package of papers.

Ned, said he, to morrow the duel comes off the tween me and first but here complished in the package of papers.

Ned, said he, to morrow the duel comes off shelving, mossy banks for centuries. Calm and impressive was Heaven and earth. nous, are sended managed. Once in a waite the maste of the elements and the moored a match for whiskey all around is got up, but shoring of my weary comrades, a bet to the amount of a V is a stranger even. At daylight next day, it was discoved that a bet to the amount of a V is a stranger even to Coxestown.

the world for a party of a dozen to travel on as a child, in his cabin. foot all night, and ride on freight hoats—the I don't think anybody foot all night, and ride on freight hoats—the I don't think anybody asked Jabe his opin-broad horns of the Susquehanna—during the ion as to the cause of Old Bill's going off withday, when the time was passed in sleeping and out saying good bye, nor was anything public playing cards. These nocturnal marches were ly said about it; but there was a pretty big often funny affairs, and when the rafting season commenced, the owners of poultry and time.—N. Y. Sunday Cour. stock into the interior, to keep it out of the hands of the raftmen. Those whose capidity led them to keep their salcables on the river roads, to realize double prices, watched them

all night, with loaded fowling guas.

The lumbermen had a way of catching turkeys that was quite original, as well as successful. A light reed pole was secured, and on the top end a brimstone match affixed.

When they came near a farm house, one of the party would remain behind, while the other went up to enquire for drink, or food, or perhaps the rout of travel. While the inmates were thus engaged, the solitary raftmen would creep silently under the trees where the turkeys roosted, and lighting his brimstone matelpoke it under the nose of fowl after fowl, until as many tumble off the trees as he could carry. The next day the turkeys were sold in the towns, the story always told by the raffmen being that they had won them raffling. and, as they were an incumbrance, they would part with them cheap.

Sanguinary battles were often fought by these men, and the rough and tumble system, with its horrid gonging and biting, was in vogue. Men were frequently terribly maimed, and even deaths from these encounters were not tare; but the law seldom took cognizance of either the fights or their results.

Among the celebrated ruffians whose names were sworn by among the raftmen. Old Bill Simons was one of the worst fellows that ever handled a oar-stem, or gouged out the eye, or curtailed the nose or ear of an antagonist. He was, when the writer of this saw him, fif. poker. teen years ago, fifty years of age, still erect and full of strength. He had lost the sight of an eye, his nose was caved in from the effects of a blow from a handspike, and his entire face was rough with bruises, and covered by a grizzly beard of about two inches in length and great thickness. He was still a formidable antagonist, old as he was, and as horrid as

It was at a place called Skinner's Eddy that first set eyes upon Old Bill. There were a large humber of raits and arks tied up for the night in the eddy, and their crews were in the tavern on shore, carousing as usual. The old villain was soaking his clay pretty deeply, draining half a pint cup of 'bald face' at the close of every song a stammering fellow was

As the night wore away, the raftmen, one by one, dropped off to their rafts, or laid themselves out upon the benches, until there were not more than a dozen left to keep up the de-bauch. Old Bill would hear of nobody's leaving until morning, and about 2 o'clock, had drunk enough to become quarrelsome. There was a young man present, who went by the name of Jabe Snow—a quiet, temperate man, so far as regards the use of ordent spirits. though he chewed tobacco excessively, always swallowing the juice, and was celebrated for ais strength and endurance, he being not above five feet five, and very light weight Jabe was about leaving the tavera for his raft when Old Bill, then perfectly unreasonable from the drink he had swallowed, sprang to her head I touched." the door and held it fast

Assignable. It passed with sundry amendwhich have gone to the Senate for conthe House, is a mended and passed

House, is as follows:

"Thank yer Honor, but when he hits me
this is necessary for me to see to my men, again it won't be for nothing."

Exit Pat, shringging his shoulders and eviluations, is a sollows:

"Thank yer Honor, but when he hits me
Exit Pat, shringging his shoulders and eviluations is a sollows."

"Thank yer Honor, but when he hits me
Exit Pat, shringging his shoulders and eviluations is a sollows."

"Thank yer Honor, but when he hits me
Exit Pat, shringging his shoulders and eviluations is a sollows."

unust nave some steep,

unust nave some steep,

sleep,—! shouted Old Bill, his face red

dening with anger and rum, until he booked

Truth.—How can the love of truth be impress assembled. The control of the line of the lin agress an embled, That all warrants for eleep in this crowd, you baby? Here, I'll teracted? First, with reference to speaking bounty land, which have been, or may wake you up, and accompanying the words the truth. The truth is not merely a diteral be, issued under any law of the Uni- with a sudden movement, he dashed the cup representation; it is that which does not despend on the Uni- with a sudden movement, he dashed the cup representation; it is that which does not despend on the unit of the unit of the might move and the cup representation.

the and pursuant to such regulations tion. At length he approached the old bully, talking, mixes so much nonsense and pure interested by the Commissioner of and demanded that he should let him pass.— agination with the truth, that it is vain to at the should let him pass.— agination with the truth, that it is vain to at the should let him pass.— I agination with the truth, that it is vain to at the should let him pass.— I agination with the truth, that it is vain to at the should let him to the falsehood, and as useless as vain. We must not be considered the could be very careful, therefore, how we accuse chilor location: Provided, That any per- floor stunned and bleeding. Before he could be very careful, therefore, how we accuse childed to use any such land war, on him, and in less time than I am writing wait till they can themselves discriminate be-

minimum distribution and the second

There was a ball that night on the 'Hill, to the real state of thought and feeling, but and a number of the lumbermen were present and a number of the lumbermen were present is said rather in obedience to the dictates of the desire to please, of country we copy it into our columns.

[Ens. Dex.]

Old Bill Simons.

Old Bill Simons.

Deviation of the state of thought and feeling, but is said rather in obedience to the dictates of the desire to please, a sympathy in his boson for me, which he disputation influence us, and if we may not speak the dictates of truth ought alone to influence us, and if we may not speak the disputation of the ball room, and if we may not speak the line and being. I learned to love him; how could like pit.

Sur John of Your.

There are many now living upon the banks of the deed, when, of the Susquéhanna, who have seen rafting in the susual quiet of the Susquéhanna, who have seen rafting in the susual quiet of the Susquéhanna, who have seen rafting in the susual quiet of the susquéhanna, who have seen rafting in the susual quiet of the susquéhanna, who have seen rafting in the said rather in obedience to the dictates of the desire to please; a series of potential freedom. Perhaps, 'twas this that awakened freedom. Perhaps, 'twas this the desire to please, a sympathy in his boson. For me, which had never before been known to entertain on the Hungarian language, for one of the desire to please. In th

off by the wearings of Time, for the forests panions turned into our cabin. The wind was

one raft was missing. It was Old Bill's I Jabo In old times it was the commonest thing in was looked for, and found sleeping, as quietly

o you want? I'd be after wanting a warrant, place yer

ionor.' 'Against whom?'

'Against Barney O'Leary, place yer Rever-For what ! For murther, yer Grace.' Whom did he murder?

And has he murdered you?
By my soul he has, bad luck to him! He cut a hole in my head big enough to bury his "He hasn't killed you outright, I sec."

Divel a creature but myself, yer honor.

vhat I can get." When did he assault you?

Last night, that iver was, yer Reverence.'
Did he hit you with a stick?' For God he didn't yer Honor, but with :

A poker! That's a dangerous weapon. Divil a doubt of it. Where were you? Where was I?-why in bed to be sure yer

Honor." "Asleep on awake?" 'As sound as a roach yer Honor.'

And what provocation did you give to him. Divil a provocation at all, yer Honor-how ould I when I was fast asleep? What! Do you mean to say that he came

to your bedside and struck you in this man-'It's true what ye say, yer honor, barring see came to his own bedside justeed of mine.'
'What! his own bedside—were you in his

Faith ve jest guessed it, yer Honor. What brought you there? That's more than I can tell you, yere Hon-

"And was that all you did to provoke his Divil a thing else

Was there any other person present? Not a creature independent of his wife."

'His wife?' 'And don't you think you deserved just hat you got?

'Is it me?'
'Yes you.' Sure it was all a mistake, yer Honor, I thought it my own wife, and a divil a hare of That may be; but you must be more care-

You don't go from here to hight, unless ful in future, and I think under the circumyou're kerried out! shouted the bully, stinces, you must be content with what you have got, but I cannot give you a warrant.

ales, and all raild locations of the same, and its contents directly into the face of the ceive. In early childhood it is much more early childhood in the childhood it is much more early childhood in the childhood it is much more early childhood in the childhood in sy to teach a child not to deceive than to tell will leave you forever.

sy declared to be assignable, by deed

For a minute Jabo's eyes were blinded by
the truth. A child, in trying its new and first

Willian! never, whilst
the whiskey, but after he had wiped the liquid acquisition, its faculty of speech; says so much with this sucred relic given
we, and pursuant to continuous to from his face, he did not betray the least emowith no other purpose than the pleasure of mother? replied the wife.

warmats which have been, or may be the would in her alde. The ring was gone, that is only fun." But as soon as we can, as had not received a scratch.

A few days after this, a feet of a hundred on all occasions secreptions by to tell the under cloud. Let the the or of his wind have been the higher and faintle was instituted with the utmost vigilance, but be eather a child on all occasions secreptions by to tell the under cloud. Let the the or of his wind had not received a scratch.

A few days after this, a feet of a hundred in a child on all occasions secreptions by to tell the under cloud. Let the the or of his were sping in the big dant helow Nanti-truth, and teach him how to do it. This species of teaching is one of the best example to the time of the head of the undered of the undered of his wife had fled none knew with the utmost vigilance, but be deathed none knew with the utmost vigilance, but be deathed none knew with the utmost vigilance, but be deathed none knew with the utmost vigilance, but be deathed none knew with the utmost vigilance, but the utmost vigil

ments against its adamant sides, or upon the practiced! One half of what almost every one liking from the moment of our first acquaint rocks below.

There was a ball that night on the 'Hill, to the real state of thought and feeling, but hours and converse about our native land of

There are many now living upon the banks demeanor. The devil himself could not have of the Susquelianna, who have seen rafting in displayed more malice in his features when he short run to 'tide,' and an almost equally short gions.

The devil himself could not have without any feeling whatever in the neart!—

We must learn to value truth above all things, and to do without this inconvertible currency of mere words, of less value even than French has prang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he sprang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the time and belief the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he sprang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the time and belief the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he sprang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the time and belief the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he sprang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he words, of less value even than French has prang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the time and belief the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he words, of less value even than French he sprang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the transactions. With the bound of a tiger he words, of less value even than French he sprang upon my assailant, and ere he was a standing close by at the time and belief the transactions.

### From the Banner of the Union. The Diamond Ring: Or the Murdered Wife.

BY J. E. DARLING.

How fair, how beautifully radiant is the that snoment, I was as much feared as Mowarched vault of Heaven, with those million brey himself. Time rolled on, and each day sparkling dindems. And that silvery moon, increased our friendship how mildly doth it shed its pale light over cit. We had safely landed. ripened grain—the calm and softly slumbering brey drew me aside and placed in my hands a package of papers.

And how splendidly doth it trace in package of papers.

Ned, said he, to morrow the duel comes off

out saying good bye, nor was anything publicly said about it; but there was a pretty big thinking around Nanticoke dam about that time.—N. Y. Sunday Cour.

A Sprinkling of Irish.

A Hibernian with a pole as red as the Red Lion of Bradford, and rendered still more red by a copious discharge of blood, from a recent wound on his scalp, applied at Bow street at the beginning of the week for a warrant, when the following dialogue took place:

The but there was a pretty big thinking around Nanticoke dam about that time.—N. Y. Sunday Cour.

How beautiful a child was that. As it lay mustered on shore to witness the duel to come off between two of the most reckless men on ship board. The few preliminaries were soon settled. A toss up, of a rupec, gave the choice of grounds to our opponents. By the arrangements made, Mowbrey was placed facing the morning sun. Yet like the noble eagle, it scarcely winked his dark flashing eye.

The beginning of the week for a warrant, when the following dialogue took place:

Magistrate—' Well, Pat,—for his countering in the color of twin rose-bads.

A burning, destroving fever raged with its terribic consuming fire, in the veins of the lifeless forms of the two duelists. Singularly enough, both were almost instantly killed. -her only babe.

How beautiful a child was that. As it lay mustered on shore to witness the duel to

terrible consuming fire, in the veins of the enough, both were almost instantly killed.

mother's darling child. Alone, in the still and Months after, I landed in New York, and babe-her all-her only coryfort.

greater difficulty.
'My God! Father of Heaven! spare. Oh!

spare me my babe, or else, in pity, take me also to thyself. Misery! misery! what crime have I ever committed in the world, thought It's not his fault, if he hasn't, yer honor, for or deed, that thou shouldst thus overwhelm me It's not his fault, if he hasn't, yer nonor, for or deed, that thou shouldst thus overwhelm he intended it and nothing surer.

It is appose an assault warrant will suit you? who once I so fondly loved, the father of my rectly engaged is one for a more pleasing object. The property of the late saint discounts the late saint discounts. my noble boy—my Charles! But he shall lat communications had been going on be-

see there I our child is dead? Dead! she repeated, turning her wild gaze upon the lover of her youth, who, at that moment, had entered the room. As the morning contract. However this may be, the sun gathers the light dew from a barren rock, tion has now been broken off, the morning the wrongest tion has now been broken off, the morning tion has now been broken off. woman's eyes, as she gazed upon him who had worn to love, cherish and protect her.

For an instant, she turned and placed her

cold hand on the clammy brow of her dead urally directed is that of Sweden, for the babe. What a glare of desperation shot from Queen of Sweden is a dangeher of Eugena those orbs, which but a moment before, had wept, how bitterly, as she once again faced wept, how bitterly, as she once again faced her husband. The lips, scarcely parted, yet with a hissing, snake-like sound, came forth be the object of this proposal. We do not profess to be initiated in the secrets of the Charles Lester, you say truly! our boy is

dead! The cold inhuman neglect of the father, has reft the opening bud?

· The boy is dend! And there, she continued, on bending inces, beside the corpse of all that was left me on earth, my only hope, I curse, ah! how bitterly I curse you! Yes, you! who once I Loved ! as the dungeon confined prisoner loves the pure air of freedom did I love considered to be French in her descent from you, Charles Lester. Brute, sot, murderer of both father and mother. She owes her rank wy peace and happiness; may the bitterness of hell be thine, from this moment and for every more; go! drown thyself in the pernicious his allegiance to the French Empire; and if the precent of the precent of the Imperial dynasty are to the precent of the precen

Twere terrible to behold the dark cloud of

Mary, the ring! I am a desperate man. And by G-d the ring I'll have.'

The man tell without a groun at his feet.— Turning to the men who had gathered around he said, in tones of thunder-

A Hark ye, shipmates! that boy is my countryman, and as true as God is in Heaven; the first one of ye that harms him, dies: Bloody Dick says it.

We had safely landed our smuggle cargo ics, towns and hamlets; o'er the fields of half-and were bivouncing on shore. One day Mow

nd impressive was Heaven and earth.

But in that lowly cottage, there is one who
offices not the realledget kearty with a notices not the resplendant beauty without.— them, and therein you will find full directions The moon shed long strenks of pale crimson how to act. Come, now, he continued, 'you athwart the floor, and high up the bare ceiling, must be my second in this affair, which will, beside the couch on which lay her first-born lain.

"Twas a splendid day, when all hands were

mother's darling child. Alone, in the still and solemn hour of midnight, hung that wretched wife of a dissolute and drunken husband, hove her jewel—her only earthly hope. With hair disarranged and streaming eves, fervently, agonizingly prayed she to God, to spare her her only earthly hope and streaming the initials of M. S.; several letters directed to a lady now living in Massachusetts were also there and a note to my Months after, I landed in New York, and in sachusetts were also there; and a note to my-Still, the fevered heat need fiercer. The self, in which I learned that Richard Mowbrey low breath came forth each moment with still was none other than Charles Lester, the murderor of his wife.

## Louis Napoleon's Matrimonial

Plans. tween the President and Que Spain, with a view to a marriage between himself and one of the daughters of Her Majesty by her second husband, Munoz; and it we are not misinformed, some pecuniary advances had actually preceded this matrimonial contract. However this may be, the negotia paid, and the Elect of the 20th of December now looks for a consort among the legitimate issue of the crowned heads of Europe. The Court to which Louis Napoleon has been nat-Queen of Sweden is a daughter of Eugene Tuileries, and we always receive with some suspicion reports which are so plausible as to suggest themselves readily to the imagination But we have grounds for believing that in this instance the negotiation is actually on foot; and certainly it would be difficult for Louis Napoleon to contract a more suitable mar

your dead boy, and the living, manine mother be revived in our generation it would be more than poetical justice that they should be rep desperation and rage settling over the besotted features of Chirles Lester. Yet he spoke not, however, by such romantic considerations in the considerations and the bits of a short features of Chirles Lester. Yet he spoke not, but convulsively grasped the hilt of a short dirk hid beneath his vest. Erect, and with flashing eyes his wife stood before him. On the bed lay all that earth could claim of the innocent babe.

The moon shed its soft rays undimmed into this apartment of rage, despair death, and neglect. For several moments stood they thus; the lish thoughts traversed rapidly through the flashing this story as it renches is we await in relating th Exit Paty shragging his shoulders and every independent class in the French indentity disappointed.

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Exit Paty shragging his shoulders and every indentity do his Government indentity of his Government indentity of his Government indentity of his factory who has recently usined the Salt Lake and Data Salt Lake and S

entiled to use any such land war, on him, and in less time than I am writing wait till they can themselves discriminate be time, and in less time than I am writing wait till they can themselves discriminate be time, and in the mean pale?

Next morning, a neighbor found Mary Less time, the rate of one and the other, and in the mean time, when their season for this Leave to him, and in less time than I am writing wait till they can themselves discriminate be tween one and the other, and in the mean terlying o'er the dead body of her infant, satternly five cents per acre, for the objective cents per acre, for the bleeding profusely, and almost irrecognizable, time, when their statements are very wide of und the moon pale?

Next morning, a neighbor found Mary Less time, there is no him, and in less time than I am writing to him, and in less time than I am writing from a great heart your lips, and bireting from the morning from the

the variants at \$1,05 per acre and onely, whirling lumber or heavy timbers around near as we can make it, correspond exactly to much as possible all company. I know not late may trot all day but never overtake his land located on.

## Scraws.

But could the griefs piled on my heart Be petrified above me there, A broad and mussive pyramid-Would tower into the morning air.

There is another brief poom of the series, which contains a spark of the Konsath fire. Here it is: "To love and liberty My sougs and incense rise-For Love, divines lave,

My life I'd sacrifice. But august Liberty-Thou God life, far above All earth-born beings-unto thee I'd sacrifice my love.

An English dress sits awkwardly on the above, but here is a humorous love poem, which the accomplished translator has very grace-fully ren-"It rains! it rains! it rains! A pleasant rain this is!

For I'm with my love, And fast shower kisses! With rains come the lightning, Then storms break above-So blaze from thine eyes, dear, The lightnings of love!

But it thunders ! it thunders! My dove, I must fly! For here comes your old mother; Good by, love! good by!

## Mulecellameons.

Rauben and Phœbe. A PATHETIC BALLAD.

In Manchester a maiden dwelt. Her name was Phæbe Brown,

Her eyes were sparkling bright, A very levely girl she was, And for about a year and a half there had

A rich old miser in the place, And old Brown frequently declared that oner than have his daughter marry Reuben

Wright, he'd sooner knock him on the head. But Plicebe's heart was brave and strong, Slie feared not parent's frowns, And as for Reuben Wright so bold that (with the exception of Phobe) he didn't as she is.

care a darn for the whole race of Browns. So Phabe Brown and Reuben Wright Determined they would marry;
Three weeks ago last Tuesday night
They started for old Parson Wheeler

But Captain Brown was wide awake: He loaded up his gun, And then pursued the loving pair;

. He overtook them when they got about half way to the Parsons, and then Phobe and Reuben started off on the run. Old Brown then took a deadly aim

Towards young Reuben's head But oh! it was a bleeding shame, Ho made a mistake, and shot his only daughter, and had the unspeakable auguish of seeing her drop down stone dead.

Then anguish filled young Reuben's heart, And vengeance crazed his brain. He drew an awful jack knife out And plunged it into old Brown about five six times, so it is very doubtful about his ver coming to again.

The briny drops from Renben's eyes In torrents pour-ed down, He yielded up the ghost and died.

will leave you forever.

Will leave you forever.

Willian! never, whilst I live, will I part ity, was ever a mean crying man. The pig. with this sacred relic given me by my dying mices of the world did not trouble him, although the court I was completely cover.

Many, the ring! I will to me, and I will strong robust ex. that I could lay on my back, roll over and ones there could share his rapture. However, and even at up and wash my feet with over, and even at up and even at up and with the strong to the brine; all wis completely cover.

Many, the ring! I was completely cover. I Will.—We like that strong robust expression. No one having uttered it in sincerpression. No one having uttered it in sincerpression. The pig.

over, and even sit up and wash my feet with a mother's fond endearment or a sister's care out sinking, such is the strength of the brine; Home is in all his thoughts.

It is worth the while, then, to strive to make they rose in masses to pull him down. He ed with salt, in fine crystals. But the most speaks and the indomitable will prevails. His astonishing thing about it is the fact (as I was informed by the gentleman who was manufacted by the speak there are the summer season the lake throws on shore an Kindness and cheerfulness relea.

Kindness comes over the spirit like the minet of the winter season the lake throws on shore an expression of sail. Never, brute, never! conqueror. Would you be great? Would turing san an about a mother, let kindness and cheerfulness reign, summer season the lake throws on shore an Kindness comes over the spirit like the mind and madman. The winter season the lake throws on shore an error attainments? Look not mountfully at abundance of salt, while in the winter season sic of David's harp over the passions of Saul.

## From the Olive Branch

"Seeing the Folly of it."

Now, mother, and Edward, don't say a word against Etua's going to the dance to-night; I talked myself hourse before I could bring father over; the sleighing is fine, and with a swift horse, ten miles will soon be compassed, and Etna is such a pretty dancer. But you don't consider, Edward, that your sister's health is delicate, and it will be a great exposure to make such a change of dress; and exposure to make such a change of dress; and

then this biting cold." "Mother, you wouldn't have talked so at nincteen, said Edward, laughing; "you forget, when you and father used to dance till two in

the morning."
Ah, said Mrs. Leland, with a sigh, but we have seen the folly of it since.' Well, that's just what we want to do !there's nothing like experience, you know we want to see the folly of it too, so say no more,

want to see the folly of it too, so say no more, please, said the conxing boy.

'Mrs. Leland, persuaded against her indenient, gave a reluctant consent. 'Remember, Edward, said she, 'it must be the last time.'

'Thanks for so much, then,' said Ned, as he flew up stairs to find his sister: 'Come, Etnn, the stairs to find his sister: 'Come, Etnn, the stairs to find his sister: 'Come, Etnn, the stairs to find his sister of the stairs o I'm victor. Leave your guitar, pick up your trinkets, and brush out those long curis, the sleigh will be here in an hour, and we must meet our party at the hotel by eight. Wenn a becoming dress, and look your prettlest— I have reason of my own for being over partic-ular to-night. Mother has gone out, but she charged me to tell you to wrap up warm; one would think you were sixty instead of sixsleigh will be here in an hour, and we must

And so the bright ringlets were smoothed and the silken stocking was drawn over the graceful ankle, and the snowy arms glittered graceful ankie, and the snowy arms graceful with geins, and the warm merino dress was discarded, and the round white shoulders rose fair from the blue rose that fitted so charmingly, and the little rose that nestled in her curls looked not fresher or sweeter than the

That's a darling, said Edward, you are looking your very best. I don't know how you are going to wrap up, though, said the thoughtless boy, but I suppose you women understand such things. I never shall hear the last of it, if you should impen to succeed to morrow; but here is the sleigh, what a nice horse! how the snow will fly from under his feet! won't we have a major time how the feet! won't we have a merry time, hey?"

The bullalo robes were carefully wrapped around them, and Edward took the reins.

The fleet horse skimmed the ground like a Her name was Proche Brown,
Her cheek was red, her hair was black,
And slie was considered by good judges if by magic. They chatted and laughed and town.

Her age was nearly seventeen,

Dird on the wing: the city was soon left behind; fences, houses and trees disappeared asif by magic. They chatted and laughed and for the first few miles Etna enjoyed the switt's motion and keen frosty air.

I can't think what mother meant, said Edbird on the wing: the city was soon left-be-

ward, by saying this must be your last time. I had made up my mind for a dozen more frolics like this before winter is over, and father And for about a year and a half there had been a young man paying attention to her by the name of Reuben Wright.

Now Reuben was a nice young man

Like this before winter is over, and name and mother used to be so gay, too, at our time of life. I have heard uncle Ralph tell what a belle mother was, and how handsome she used to look, and that we used to be fed on "God-As any in the town,

And Phube loved him very dear,

But, on account of his being obliged to work for a living, he never could make himself agreeable to Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Her cruel parents were resolved

to look, and that we used to be fed on 'Godfrey's Cordial' by the nurse, to keep us quiet till she came back. Well, well, we will have a good time to night, if we never have another. What! shivering? Here, curl down under the buffalo, pull your veil down, and nestle up to me; and spurring up the spirited horse anew, they dashed on.

Etna: kept very quiet, and Ned; intent on gaining the hotel in the shortest possible space of time, left her reverie undisturbed. On—on -on they went, distancing all competitors, till the forming, panting horse had performed well

his task. Come Etna! we are here at last! Fast asleep, I declare! It would be a good joke to Two heard him, say more than fifty times take her up, fors and all, and carry her in just as she is. Suiting the action to the words, he carefully lifted his light burden, and entering the little parlor appropriated to their reception, he said—Here, girls, Etna is fast asleep, or pretending to be: any of you who choose may unroll the mummy: I think you will find her fresher than Gliddon's?

The gay bery gathered around her, and un-tying her thick veil, stood speechless with horror—Poor Eina was frozen to death! It was indeed her last time. FARNY FERR. FARNY FERN.

Woman at Home. "The tabernacle of our earthly joys. And sorrows, hopes, and fears—this home of ours, Is it not pleusant?"

To make home happy, is one of the offices of woman. Home—blessed word! Thanks to our Saxon fathers for it. Not the name merely, but the reulities it expresses. An English, un American home, is a Bethlehem star in the norizon of earth's sorrows, the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

"There is a magic in that little word; At is a mystic circle that surrounds Comforts and virtues never known beyond The hallowed limit."

Yes, home is the centre of all that is sweet in the sympathies, and dear in the affections of the saul. There the kiss of love is im-He yielded up the ghost and died,
And in this melancholy and heart-rending manner terminated the history of Renben and Phobo and likewise old Captain Brown.

Carnet Bar.

I nere me kiss of love is impressed in its purity, the warm pressure of the hand knows no betrayal, the smile of joy plays no deceivers part. All is candid, cordial, sincers. The faults and failings which belong to

"And oh, if those who oluster round I he altar and the hearth, Have gentle words and loving smiles, How beautiful is earth,

buoyed up; the extreme anthese, notwithstand-buoyed up; the extreme anthese, notwithstand-ing the constant flow into it of fresh water fulness; and antely it is the office of woman afreams, and the absence of any visible out to cheriah it. It can be wood and won.— Whenever woman coes, and especially at home, Wherever woman goes and especially at home let it because hate of light around her head The entire gield of Gold in California, in and they shall she be a blessing to the circle 1851, is estimated at \$75,000,000 in which the moves. Professor Agricu.