FLONERDER Dening vat.

Devoted to Politics, Urws, Atterniure, Apriculture, Science, and Anorality.

S B & E. B. CHASE. PROPRIETORS

MONTROSE: PA., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1852.

words Corner.

tending afar to a limitless distance, Engreathed in a great nurcola of g'ory, interhining the splendors of Orient story, A lay dream Elysian, all clearly defined, Receuptomy vision the 'Mountain of Mind!'

West a sun to the Present, and which it cast Effigence far over the Future and Past; The sides were emblazoned, and richly belit, The housers and columns, reflecting the light -Time surged at its base, but the spirits that ahone in its star jaweled brow were " Literaity's own."

Had taken the semblance of Mind's true defenders. their voices were hollow, and faint as the shell, When mocking old Occan's magnificent swell; stood in the glitter of Flattery's fire, ad when it had faded, they mounted no higher.

thorethemstood one by a selfish ambition Escaping the fang of an utter perditions dreams to his brain, in a fearful reviewing. Came fitting like bats through a ghoul-haunted ruin, and e'en a the chailce, his cup of salvation. There larked the black coils of a venomed tempts

ant near him the cynic -the heart stiffed cry, Of all better nature sat crouched in his eye, Within his cold bosom. a cloud with no bright'ning Lytopid a thousand red scrpents of lightning.
There was to the weak, when the muttering thunder, Emisradely the sullen envelope asunder !

Parhigher still chauntting a lofty Te Deum, There journeyed a band, -in a proud mausole um Ther pilet e white murbles of mind o'er the tomb. Of love that had perished in silence and gloom, and washed with their tears, from the laureate wrenth he dust of the hearts that had mouldered beneath.

To science, encircled by luminous clouds. Pale eagle-eyed pilgrims ascended in crowds; The wgs who had sounded the occurs of Heaven. and brought up the star pearl's from space-bil

Aven. Black also the neophyte, by Jding him give is heart to the Goldess of Wisdom-and live.

The natisman stood forth like a beacon at night. Bralone felt its towing and deep agitation, When faction swept over his proud elevation.

And there, too, invested with Inurel and Ivac. and woman-baptized with the spirit and fire. The spaline drops of her beautiful chrism, not off the soft light like a rich winted prism, Andher rich spirit shone in its innocence vestal. dew-drop en-brine! in a jewel of crystal.

Tekone sat alone in her station of pride, The high heart, all sullied and fettered by sin, lay old in his charged, and charge walled it in !the for the Cantes, if under thine eyes,

s white dove of purity straggles—and dier! a proud is thy power with pinion unfurled. To crush lack the scorn of a grovelling world,

Abenstainless as the snow finkes, and swift as the

I have noticed that Death is a merciful

de, though not impartial. Every man owes s down his dust in the currency of mortali-

I have noticed that he who thinks every man imself, and he ought, in mercy to his noish. "You can't have discharged him, to be sure, himself, and he ought, in mercy to his neightis, surrender the ruseal to justice.

have noticed that money is the fool's wisexel, the rich man's trouble, the poor man's

I have noticed that merit is always measured the world by its success.

built is the very best evidence that the old has most capital eyesight, and is no The father and the favorite conservatory re-

I have noticed that where newspapers are thin by a family, the children are always in-

who cultivate white hands, with duct that he intends to inave the subject. Disposer of all events, was not passed by its object. Here ensued a short passe in the dialogue, en.

Here ensued a short passe in the dialogue, en.

When they rose and bid each other farewell, if only their dialogue, en.

.Aniacellameone.

Crameley, the native town of Miss Mitford.— He had two daughters, to whom his pleasant Crameley, the native town of auss authors.

He had two daughters, to whom his pleasant house owed its chief attraction. Agrees was a pretty girl. The fond father intended that Jessy should marry a poor relation, ond Charles Woodford. Charles had been brought up by his uncle's kindness, and had recently returned into the family from a great office in London. Charles was to be the immediate great folicing years. Do not let your too farther and eventual successor to the flourishing business of his benefactor, whose regard seemed fully justified by the excellent conduct and remarkable talents of the orphan nephew. Agnes, who secretly rentertained an affection for Charles, was destined by her father for a young baronet, who had lately been much at

the house.

But in affairs of love, as in all others, says Miss Mitford, man is born to disappointment.

"L'homme propose, et Dieu dispose," is never truer that in the great matters of matrimony. So found poor Mr. Molesworth, who-Jessy having arrived at the age of eighteen, and Charles at that of two and twenty, offered his pretty daughter and the lucrative partnership to his penniless relation, and was petrified with astonishment and indignation to find the connection very respectfully and firmly declined. The young man was very much distressed and agitated; he had the highest respect for Miss Jessy, but could not marry her—he loved another! And then he poured forth a confidence as unexpected as it was undesired by his incorrect particularly. censed patron, who left him in undiminished

wrath and increased perplexity.

This interview had taken place immediately after breakfast; and when the conference was ended, the provoked father sought his daughters, who, happily unconscious of all that had occurred, were annusing themselves in their splendid observatory—a scene always becoming as it is agreeable to youth and beauty.— Jessy was flitting about like a butterfly among the fragrant orange trees and bright geraniums. Agnes was standing under a superb faschido that hung over a large marble basin —her form and attitude, her white dress, and the classical arrangement of her dark hair giv ing her the look of some nymph or naids rare relie of Greelan art. Jessy was prattling gayly as she wandered about, of a concert she had attended the evening before.

"I hate concerts," said the pretty little flirt; "to sit bolt upright on a hard bench for four beauty between the arms before.

"to sit bolt upright on a hard bench for four hours, between the same people, without moving or speaking to anybody, or anybody's getting to us! Oh! how tiresome it is?"

"I saw Sir Edmund frying to silde through the crowd to reach you," said Agnes, a little archly; "his presence; would, perhaps, have mitigated the evil. But the berrieade was too

"the noise that they called so; Sir Edmund

to hear again, interrupted Mr. Molesworth, than I believed they were worth. I determinstown his dust in the currency of months in devancing suddenly towards them; "for he ed to be honest, and God prospered me. My has been ungrateful, and I have discharged purchase and profits became larger and now I him."

papa," said Jessy, always good-natured; "poor Charles! what can he have done?"

day! What have you to say to him now?"

"Why, really papa," replied Jessy, "Tm

much more obliged to him for refusing my
hand than to you for offering it. Hike Charles

liare noticed that in order to be a reasonative well for a cousin, but I should not like such a well for a cousin, but I should not like such a treature, it is accessary at times to be husband at all; so if this refusal be the worst that noticed that as we are always wishspinsted of working for fortunes, we are
lait is the very last could be provided and is sister, and expected

at it is the very last could be provided and be sister, and expected

mains in the conservatory.

"The heart is untouched, however," said

that hoticed that the purses will hold Mr. Molesworth, looking after her, with a

ient in Miss Milford's own beautiful landing.

Lawyer Molesworth was a rich landlord in lawyer Molesworth was a rich landlord.

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she may be?"

Not the slightest. I imagined from what

of pines, opening chasms, and all the dark value for reflection in the water at this very moment; for he has had the infinite presumption, the admirable good taste, to fall in love with his were, the hope of heaven over the gulf of the hope of heaven over the hope of heaven over the gulf of the hope of heaven over the gulf of the hope of heaven over the hope of heaven over the gulf of the hope of heaven over the hope of he "Father !!

wish to live single with me?"
"Oh, father! father!"
"Or do you desire that I should marry

me, but speak."

"Oh, my father, cannot we all live together? I cannot leave you. But poor Charlessurely, father, we may all live together!"
And so it was settled. And a very few

The way to Fortune.

OR, IT IS DETTER TO WORK THAN TO BEG.

the pride and the happiness of his home.

"It is music which neither of you are likely I bought, and did not try to sell them for more Agnes stood as if petrified. "Ungrateful! I can call my own. One great thing that has contributed to my success in this : I have kept

from drink and tobacco.

As the gentleman spoke, he took out his The noticed that money is the fool's wise the knave's reputation, the wise man's act, the rich man's trouble, the poor man's son-in-law, and fallen in love with another labeling, and the idol of all.

The noticed that merit is always measured to be the poor man's the world by its success.

Charles! what can he have done?

The pledge of blood—the tie of nature—and handing it to the beggar, he said, Now you have the same chance of getting on in the world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had. Go and work, and never let world as I had to retire, while he counciled the count to the world by its success.

Years passed away. The gentleman had bade him. orgotten the circumstance, until one day passing through P-, he entered a respectable bock seller's shop, in order to purchase some

books he wanted.

He had not been many minutes in conversa tion with the book seller, before the latter eagerly looking in the face of his customer, inquired, Sir, are you not the gentleman who a few years ago, gave a five shilling piece to a poor beggar boy, at the end of this street? Yes, I remember it well.

There noticed that the purses will sold mr. Molesworth looking after her, with a swill so pounds.

I have noticed that tombstones say "Here is untouched, however," said mr. Molesworth looking after her, with a swill be considered to mourn for those whose lives had recent is till fruit of that five shilling piece." Tears without taking a sketch."

"Untouched by Charles, Woodford, undoubtored the purses will be really reasoned see the epitaphs their friends some."

The write the wrong grave.

"Undoubtedly."

"Father! perhaps it is hardly maidealy to The Heroine of Sierra Morena.

The Mount of Mind.

The Cousins.

The Cousins is country of the pen the control of the strong of the country over children. You have mistaken in thinking for your children. You have mistaken in thinking of the server of the other sex, but has been the means of secaring life and liberty, you mean to give Jessy and the lucrative part to the means of secaring life and liberty, your large possessions to your wealthy and it is a story to what of the Bow of Omnipotence, by that noblest of the Bow of Omnipotence, by the density to what the treatment of the Story, cut had the benefit of the Bow of Omnipotence, by the density of the Bow of Omnipotence, by the density of the Bow o thed neighbor. And, with little change or porsons, these strangements may still for the most part hold good.—Sir Edmund may still be your son in law and heir for he loves Jessy and Jessy loves him. Charles Woodford may still be your partner and adopted son, for nothing the your partner and adopted son, for nothing the still be your partner and adopted son, for nothing the still be your partner and adopted son, for nothing the still be your partner and adopted son, for nothing in Rheims, can never be forgotten; nor will all the laurels Talbot won redeem his

he listened, her fond father's fancy had com-pared. "Let me live single with you and marry Charles to the woman he loves,"

"Have you heard the name of the lady in following instance, which occurred where the following instance, which occurred where the question? Have you formed any guess whom Sierra Morein rears its head above the dark rolling clouds; and where also, nature in her rudest form, displays to the weary traveller a whot the slightest. I imagined from what you said that she was a stranger to me. Have I ever seen her?

"You may see her—at least you may see her reflection in the water at this very moment; that makes nature terrible, without a stranger to me. Have the sentence of pines, opening chasms, and all the dark variety that makes nature terrible, without a

despair. On this spot, for above the haunts of civilized men, where the wild winds whistle "And now own, my sweetest! do you still and the tempests roor, stands the chatcau of Count de Rondeville, where the narrow path leads the traveller round the mountain's sum-Charles to the woman of his heart?"

"Father! dear father."

"Choose, my Agnes! It shall be as you command. Speak freely. Do not cling around me, but speek."

spot, perched like in engles nest, is the seat of hospitality to be found.

The count, who is lord of the valleys below chooses here to fix his abode. He is found of the count. surely, father, we may all live together!"

And so it was settled. And a very few months proved that love had contrived better for Mr. Molesworth than he had done for himself. Jessy with her prettiness, and her title, and her fopperies, was the very thing to be van of—the very thing to visit for a day. But Agnes, and the cousin whose noble character and splendid talents so well deserved her made the project so the handless of the home. were his predominant delights. Thousands have tasted of his liberality, and whenever he visited the smiling fields below, the lispings of children, and the benedictions of the aged, pro-

claimed his presence.
He passed his life without estentation, and

The motived mountain of Mind.

The motived that all men speak well of a more with the motive of the most triuly so, with his rich. Pasta-like voice; and withouts are marked with the epitaphs of good and virtuous." Is there any particular remeters where the bad men are buried?

That noticed that the prayer of every sels and that is fine sense of sound; and to you, who do not greatly love it for its sake, it is, doubt.

The noticed that the prayer of every sels and the first makes of the most thrilling of melodics on the notation in hearing that voice recite the voices are pay who was him to the utter-obst farthing.

The noticed that Death is a mereifal place of the continuous which neither of you are likely and place though not impartial. Every way come a beggar like you. A gentleman, 'you can work if you will. Now listen to me. I was not begging. 'Oh isir I do not know where to get employment.'

'Oh isir I do not know where to get employment.'

'Nonsense!' replied the gentleman' you can work if you will. Now listen to me. I was not begang and singuity of a fluid plant to me. I was not begang the first on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the water; and I like none except my guitar, or a fluid on the w tre from another and a better world. work of death was going on at the further ex-

streams of blood flowed in torrents.
"Stop!" she cried, "the work of death and follow me; you want money, and I will conduct where it is to be had." What pledge have I for thy truth? said Rodolph Vascali, leaving his hold of the count.

"The pledge of blood-the tie of nature-

"Recollect," said he, "my sister. for such thou art, (however thou camest here.) I know no ties but those that connect me with my followers. I have checked the stream of death

only to open the mine of gold."
"Follow me," said Dorothea, "and you shall have wealth beyond your hopes and

Wishes." Slowly they winded up the gothic staircase: the moon shone sickly through the arched and

In a maked that where newspapers are also again?

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In a maked that where newspapers are all the does again?

In a maked that where newspapers are all the does not all that moment they were all the does of the turner. She dealed that they were again?

In the did not say, "The hald not she part and the does of the further, she throw the said Dorothea, and at that moment they were all the dogs of the furter. She dealed that they were a maked again?

In the maked that where a person makes all the store in the street, the she does of the raw they were prome being line of the further that they were prome being line of the set of the The stitularly—all is well, if only their size of the standard of the subject of

Our Nomilied. He has come from the mountains,

He has come from the mountains, He has come from the mountains, Of the O'd Granite State. He's of true Yankee mettle.

He has fought his country's battle Midst the thundering cannon's rattle,
A Hero good and great. He fought at Churabusco, her a .: He fought at Churubusco, de at committee

of carrots."

with armed men.

Lafitte spoke-

"Hold, for a heaven's sake. I see a man

We are among banditti!"

And so they were. In a moment the spot-

where the larr was first seen, was covered

ith armed inch.
"Silence men—not one word—not a mo-

The Brides Departure.

The St. Louis corresponders of the Cincin-

parting of the mother and the child was one of the most affecting scenes I ever witnessed.— They sat for an hour side by side in silence

from Louisville:

He fought at Churubuseo And at Molino Del Rey. At Chapultepec, though wounded, His bold Hurrali resonnded, And the Yankee shout, rebounded

As they won the glorious day. He has come from the mountains, He has come from the mountains, He has come from the mountains
Of the Old Granite State.

For no Federal taints infect him, Still by Heaven we'll elect him— The Soldier Democrat. He was taught by Hickory Jackson,

Though the Coonies may reject him.

He was taught by Hickory Jackson, He was taught by Hickory Jackson, The federalists to bate. And he's come from the mountains,

And he's come from the mountains, And he's come from the mountains, Of the Old Granite State. Then three cheers altogether,

Shout New Hampshire's son forever— Democrats none can sever In the noble Keystone State. Like our sires before us,

We will swell the chorus Till the Heavens o'er us Shall resound the loud Hurra Hurra! Hurra! Hurra!

Gen Jackson & Lafitte the Pi-

aban tate. A TRUE PASSAGE IN THEIR LIVES.

All bridges-we make no exceptions-are more or less the resort. of faries olfins, witchmore or less the resort of faries offins, witches, hobgobins, sprites, sprites, &c., Thoy are better eachileted for these phantom ladies and gentlemen to play their fricks in and about than the most gloomy recesses of a forest, or the ruins of some antiquated castle, where, in bygone days" some horrid deed was commit-

on a moonlight night, when stars were struggling through the silver mist, and vainly trying to eclipse the queen of half the world, a rustic bridge bending its solid form over a ivulet or meandering stream, winding its way through a rich and fertile country, presents to the eye a scene more grand and picturesque, more poetic-or at least more romantic—than the high turretted eastle in the most, super-Let no poor boy, after reading the following the crowd to reach you," said Agnes, a little archey; "his presence; would, perhaps, have mitigated the evil. But the barriende was too complete; he was forced to retreat without accomplishing his object."

A gentleman was once walking down one of the streets of P—, when a beggar loudy accomplishing his object."

The gentleman looked carnestly at the poor to his reduced, and then the music! pursued Jessy, "the noise that they called an Sir Edmund trying to slide through the reacting the following interesting fact, ever despair of making a responsible to reach you," said Agnes, a little interesting fact, ever despair of making a responsible to reach you, and his retended her as his child. One of the streets of P—, when a beggar loudy craved for a few coppers for a night's lodging.

The gentleman looked carnestly at the poor turn he threw himself upon his couch, and so the the music!" pursued Jessy, "the noise that they called an Sir Edmund trying to slide through interesting fact, ever despair of making a responsible to reach you, and the freated her as his child. One of the streets of P—, when a beggar loudy cravel for a few coppers for a night's lodging. The gentleman looked carnestly at the poor turn he threw himself upon his couch, and the threw himself upon his couch, and so way, bridge fairies, it is said, hold their revels, with the high turretted castle in the high turretted castle in the high turretted castle in the look destitions, country in the world, and when we have a selected to attend upon his own person, and he freated her as his child. One of the streets of P—, when a beggar loudy cravel upon his couch, and the threw himself upon his couch, and the thr witches and sprites, this midnight orgies, and ring aim of Gen. Jackson. man and inquired. 'Why do you not work! her assistance any more, retired to rest, and so and plunder. Even the plain, simply constructed by the sir I do not know where to get emmanded it is servants. About one o'clock in the bridge—I don't mean the new one over a morning a bandifficat the bend of whom was little stream of water, which empties into the Cumberland river, a short distance below Nash nati Atlas, relates the following incident, which ville, Tennessee, is not exempt from the pop- occurred in the boat in which he embarked

Cumberland river is one of the largest in Countertains river is one of the largest in Kentucky, it takes its rise from the Cumberland mountains, and interlocks with the before we started, my attentior was attracted head waters of the Clinch and Kentucky rive toward a group of friends with whom I beers, and thence, flowing through the state west- came very much interested. It was a family wardly, more than two hundred miles, it on-ters this state, and after meandering about one a bride, and was leaving the home and friends hundred and twenty miles, reaches Nashville of her childhood, to cast her lot with the one nearly in latitude 35 N. From thence N. W, she loved, and seek another home in the far one hundred and twenty miles it joins the Ohio; West. She appeared to be an only daughter nearly opposite Dog Island, once the hiding -at least there was no sister there and the

place of the celebrated Mason.

As I observed the bridge is not, or rather tremity of the hall, and over the marble floor was not exempt from the wind regions of the hall, and over the marble floor bers and ghosts and strange sights which were seen there at divers times. These stories,

seen there at divers times. These stories, however, go back farther than the present generation can well remember, or they can only the last signal was given, they then arise, and the market such portions as were gleaned from baild in power, so that the combined efforts a moment, and then enclosing themselves in the more seen of Common Sense and Religion cannot pull it down.

Over this bridge, on a beautiful evening in the month of August, four horsemen were seen to pass. On the opposite side, they stopped for a moment to gaze upon the beautiful seens to the setting sun yet lingared on the way are seen to pass. The murmer of insects became louder and louder as the day, wind went down with and louder as the day, wind went down with and louder as the day, wind went down with and louder as the day, wind went down with and louder as the day, wind went down with and louder as the day, wind went down with seeds as farewell, and then worldlessness from one place to another, until

VOLUME IX. NUMBER 30.

bout?

No gentlemen, they are those of a boy that I have hear his must be, if he could abuse that love, and betray that trust and confidence. Yes, has he must be if he does not love her more than his own soul, and if he would not specifies away salish by and if he would not sacrifice every sellish joy he has on earth, to make her happy." "There, I see his head, it is like a bunch "It is a fox, Smith-stand back, and I'll

Radiation. Q Why is a fin pan (filled with hat water)

m. Q. Why is a fin pan (filled with hat water) employed as a foot warmer?

A. Because potished in (being a bad radiator of lient.) Reeps hat a very long time; and warms the feet reeting upon it.

Q. Why, would the tin foot warmer get cold sooner, if the polish were injured.

A. Because potished in throws off its heat very slowly; but dall, scratched, painted or directly in, irous off its heat very quickly.

Q. Why does snow at the foot of a heage of a least the snow beneath, which melts it.

A. Because the hedge or wall radiates head into the snow beneath, which melts it.

Q. How is hot iron cooled by radiation!

A. While its heat is being carried off by convection," the hot iron throws off heat (on all sides) by radiation also.

Q. Why should the flues (connected with stoves, etc.) be always blackened with black lead. ion-leavo this business to me. Stand They obeyed while they walked leisurely down the hilf. When he came within hearing distance, the ldest of the four travellers commanded them to stop. There was in the sound of his voice,

a something that carried awe along with it.— To Lafitto it was not fearful; but it emanated from one his equal in courage and daring. "Stop, I say, or by the cternaal you die!" and the pistol was on a level with the robber's

Antitie spoke—

"With me, gentlemen, it is needless to contend; I am surrounded by men who know not what danger is—men of the most reckless dar-A. In order that the heat of the flue may he more readily diffused throughout the room.
Black lead radiates heat more frequently than ing—men, if you please, of crime. So yield sirs, without hesitation.

"Trifler," exclaimed he who now assumed any other known substance.
In heating a room with steam it would be absurd to use black pipes for conveying the steam, because they would tend to cool the hot

a degree of command over his companions, do you think I am to be intimidated by Lafitte the pirate and robber, out of my path or I'll crush vapor.

Q. Why does a polished metal lea-pot make better ten than a black carthen one?

A. Because polished metal (being a very bad radiator of heat) keeps the water hot mach longer; and the botter the water is, the better it on.

And he dashed his horse toward the spot where Lafitte stood, for the purpose of taking a route leading around the base of the moun-

a route leading around the base of the mountain, and in a direction from the spot where stood the gigartic figures of the robbers. His three companions followed:

Lafitte darted to the centre of the road gave a shrill whistle, and—the next moment lay bleeding on the ground. The unerring aim of the stranger took him, as the sailor say between wind and water.

ger; and the hotter the water is, the better it drives the ten.

Q. Why will not a dult black tea pot make good ten.

A. Because the heat of the water fies off so quickly through the dult black surface of the ten.

the stranger took min, as the samer say be-tween wind and water.

A dozen rifles blazed forth their fiery con-tents, but without effect, and the four travel-lers were in the far distance, leaning over the and cannot draw the tea.

Q. Do not the poorer classes generally prefer the little black earthern tea pet to the bright metal one? draw," in which case, the little black tea-pot neeks of their horses, which were going at a

will make the best tea.

Q. Why will a black tea-pot make better tea than a bright metal one, if it be set near the fire to draw? The band gathered around their fallen leadr, he was wounded severely.
"Stop the pursuit, Brown; had I known the men at first, I would have acted different

A Because the black tea-pot will absorb "Who are they? To whom, do you alheat plentifully from the fire, and keep the walude?"

His name is—raise me up, gently, gently fection.

His name is—raise me up, gently, gently fection.

On Then sometimes a black earlier tea-potist the best, and sometimes a bright metal

A. Yes; when a tea-pot is set on the stove There was a dead pause; every eye fell to the ground, and the Lafitte was carried on the stove, bright metal is the best; because it shoulders of four of his men into the inner radiates very slowly, and therefore, keeps the

room of the cave.

A long, dangerous and what it was thought room of the cave.

A long dangerous and what it was thought would prove a fatal illness, followed. The robber finally recovered, but the event showed him by what a frail tenure, when engaged in such pursuits he held his life.

such pursuits he held his life.

Accordingly, he abandoned the road, became rapidly.

Accordingly, he abandoned the road, became rapidly.

Accordingly, he abandoned the road, became rapidly.

Water in hot weather is also kept cooler in a citizen of New Orleans, and never till the day of his death, did Lafitte forget the unering aim of Gen. Jackson.

Translative reputation of the weather is also kept cooler is bright metal than in dull or earthern vessels.

Q. Why are dimer-covers made of bright

in or silver?

A. Because light-colored and highly-polised in or silver ?.. metal is a very bad radiator of heat; and therefore, bright tin or silver will not allow the heat of the cooked food to escape through the cov-

Q. Why should a meat-cover be brightly caping from radiation. If a meat-cover he dull or scratched, it will absorb heat from the food beneath; and, instead of keeping it had make it cold .- From "Familiar Science," colved by R. E. Peterson,

The Mechanic.

Sparks ye are, artizans of Earth, from the great anvil that six thousand years ago rang with the giant strokes of Tubal Cain. Sparks that will transmit their light through all time, and gleam fleavenward from the above. the heart was too full to speak waning now and time, and great the boat to start and appearing anxious to of atertaity.

The anti- and bees build their little homes to the anti- and bees build their little homes. -the heart was too full to speak-waiting too

tops. The murmur of insects became louder and louder as the day, wind went down with the sun. All nature looked as pure as the limpid stream that gurgled from a rock, and the mingled its crystal waters with those of the dark Cumberland.

"Look yonder, Smith," exclaimed one of the company, is not that a fit subject for the pencil of an artist?

"Indeed it is, and one that will not pass."

The father then came and gave his parting upon the air of labor, and shifted by their own the place to another own the reflection of, their own wealth, becomes the means whereby they are hurled from existence—from the company, is not that a fit subject for the pencil in doing so, the tide of grief and woe, and any or the future?

Or does Death, when he grapps him, pall the soul. Their eves met and if they should him forever from the recollection of the living the parting upon the air of labor, and shifted by their own worlllessness from one place to another own the reflection of the tuned to take that long last lingering look that the heart loves to, and will take, when parting with a tenfold force around the soul. Their eves met and if they should him forever from the recollection of the living and then worthlessness from one place to another, until their gardy glitter, borrowed from the reflection of the take that long last lingering look that the heart loves to, and will take. When parting with a fine or the future?

Or does Death, when he grapps him, pall the soul. Their eves met and if they should him forever from the recollection of the living and then worthlessness from one place to another.

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