

Oh, if true happiness there be, Earthside of dread Eternity ; ilf it were given man to know 'Of Heaven a foretaste while below, That priceless boon is found not here If not within the social sphere Where parents with their children meet, And friends with joy each other greet, Where lore exerts its destined power, And sweet contentment rules the hour. But say, has Winter no delight Save in the social circle bright ? Answer ye who joy to go O'er the sparkling drifted snow, .And swift on bounding sledges glide Mdown the rugged mountain's side. Mocking fear with laugh and song, A mirthful, ever joyous throng. Answer ve, with whom to hear. The merry tinkling sleigh-bells near Is music sweeter than the lute, The viol or the mellow flute. Answer schoolboy, blithe and gay, Fresh from labors of the day, Dost thou not enjoyment find, Aside from culture of the mind, In innocent and healthful sports, Rearing snowy mounds and forts,-Else gliding with companions, gay, O'er frozen river, loch or bay ? When howls the Winter, bleak and wan, Who's happier than the husbandman ! The golden troaspres of the fields, Pomonia in her bounty yields, Which brings she to his smiling door, And now securely laid in store. Ye pampered sons and daughters, too, Of luxury, who never knew The wealth of toil or sweet employ, Envy not the farmer's joy. Your sumptuous banquets richly spread In halls where wealth and fushion tread ; Where music sways with magic art, The feelings of the human heart ; Where beauty sparkles in the throng, That which in giddy maze along, Can ne'er such pure delight afford As lingers round his ample board: But Winter soon will take its flight, And rosy Spring with footsteps light, Clad in robes of livliest green, By sparkling eyes will soon be seen, Dispensing, with prolific hand. Her choicest blessings thro' the land; So now, stern King, the' power thou hath. We hurl defiance at thy wrath : Rage ! sway thy rod from shore to shore Thy reign is short, 'twill soon be o'er.

HORRIBLE DREAM .--- We once heard a very laughable joke which a hen-pecked husband his importance in the public eye. With this on the occasion; the cholera had just been got upon his Mrs. Caudle. He had borne her notion of the peculiarity of his position branrailing for many a long year, till one morn-The slie was blustering away'sbout the wood, short of potatoes, flour, &c., he remarked very an annable, but unhappy youth.

LATHEOF, Dec. 1, 1854.

"Jerush, I had a dream last night, a very gheer one, and it gives me some uneasiness. I dreamed that I was taken sick and died."

"But this is not all," said the husband,-

here" said he, "for if you star, when Je-in an uproar all the time" will be drawn the completion of the narrative stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " of the firme military with which he pursued his military is still uty with which he pursued his military of the still uty with which he pursued his military of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative of the stilling or other to merit his name, in an uproar all the time " Soon after the completion of the narrative th tion in his grandfather's service. Hence the Rome. The skeleton of a priest was found the paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, Breakfast being over and a crackling fire liever; one Christian, two Unbelievers, two presented himself at all reviews and parades, had been trying to break through the door. Ty utensis soout the poor tenoy s head, which presented line of a parado, into parado, into personal into personal into the seek quarters elsewhere, the Vienness pointing him out on such occas. Wonderful Things, by Paramore Ed-till his Texabel's wrath had subsided. fore our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart !- | ternity were seated around it, rejoicing hear; two Unbelievers, two Christains, one Unbe- a dandy to a butcher doy. Darn the dog. Ar Keep your dog away from me, said after going through the grades, he was per-Live up to your engagements. mitted by his grandfather to se -he rank Never speak lightly of relgion. M. 3 3. 198 (121) mong whom were distinguished the grocer CC, UUU, C, UU, CC, U.

own safety. The thought of his father be- appeared. For some time the incident could came the boy's simple passion; and when he could no longer think of that father as still in existence on earth, his respect for his momory amounted to a worship. Every book that could tell him anything of his futher, he depouted with tageness, and it be standed to heat of the arrival of any one at Vienna, who had personal relations with the emperor, he was uneasy till he had seen him.

address a letter, encouraging him, even then, to assume a decided part. From these, and At last, to gratify this anxiety for information, his tutors, at his grandfather's command, all overtures of the same kind, the poor youth began to instruct him systematically in modseems to have shrunk with a kind of dutiful ern history and politics; concealing from him horror; and his excitement during the revonothing, says M. de Monthel, that could enution of 1830, soon subsiding into a calmer lighten him as to the real course of his father's life; and its effects on the condition of mood, he began, we are told, to write down Europe, and only adding such comments and in the form of an essay, a series of very Ausexpositions as might make him aware, at the same time, in what point his father was to be same time, in what point his father was to be reprehended. Perplexed by such lessons in once did his agitation return-on the occahistory, according to Metternich, the poor sion, namely, of the political movements of his mother's state of Parma. - When the news boy did his best to come to the right his futors regarding what he was taught to consid. of these movements reached Vienna, he was auxious to be allowed to go to Italy to his er his father's errors and excesses. In all mother's assistance ; but neither, on this occases of feeling and instinct, however, his revcasion, could his wishes be granted. erence for the memory of his father prevailed. The very books which his father had liked, From the first, indeed, it had been seen that the young Napoleon could not live long. such as Tasso and Ossian, became for that reason his favorites. His father's campaigns Undoubted symptoms of the presence in his and dispatches he made a subject of dilligent constitution of the seeds of that malady that carried off his father, early presented, them study, using them as a text for his own miliselves; and to these were added other symptary lessons. In short, before he had attaintoms too clearly marking him out as the prey ed his seventeenth year, he had read and reof consumption. From being a handsome delicate boy, he had suddenly shot up before read everything that had been written regard ing Napoleon; and fixed in his memory all the most minute particulars relating to his his eighteenth, into a tall feeble and sickly military or political life, the names of his generals, his chief battles and the various inci. care of the imperial physicians. Towards the dents in his long career, from his birth in end of the year 1831, he became rapidly worse Corsica to his burial in St. Helena. Qne point in his great history he would dwell on with special interest-that where amid universal acclamations, he himself had come into the world the unconscious heir to a mighty empire.

should it be possible to do so, in the autumn This brooding on the past naturally assumed the form of a restless anxiety respecting of 1832 ; but the disease had made such prothe future. That he, the son of Napoleon, gress, that before that time the fatal result had taken place. was no common person; that as the owner of

not be explained, but at length no doubt re-

mained that the fair stranger was his consin,"

the Countess Camerate, a married daughter

On a visit to Vienna, the Countess had

capatituted horself the medium of communi-cation between the Bonapartists and her

young cousin, to whom she even ventured

some months after the revolution of July, to

of his deceased annt Bocchiochio.

a great name, superior actions and qualifica-For many weeks he had been in great pain nd incapable of any change of position, save tions would be required of him ; that in some way or other he must take part in the affairs of Europe-such was the idea that inevitably overlooking the garden of Schonbrunn. Even took possession of him. The pedantry of his teachers seems to have fostered it to an unthis was at last beyond his, strength; and due extent. If, for example, the poor youth contracted an admiration for the poet Byron, bis teachers were at hand to criticise the poet for him, and reduce his opinion to the just shape and standard, lest the signal improprihis father on his famous visit to Schonbrunn, that he breathed his last. Some days after, ety of exaggerated praise. If again he was there was a funeral procession through the seen to be falling in love with any of his grandfather's court, they were at hand to reastreets of Vienna, and the body of Napolon's son him out of the affair, by considerations of son was committed to the imperal vaults. what was due to his peculiar situation, and The people of Vienna showed much feeling

thinning their own households. dished before him from morning till night, he The Destruction of Pompeli not

Pompeii was not completely buried at a Aud what, after all, was the peculiarity of single cruption. Eight successive layers have his situation, except extreme insignificance. been traced above its ruins. In the intervals, A pensioner, in the meantime, on the imperi-Treamed that I was taken sick and died." al bounty, ultimately the mere possessor of their more valuable property. Sir William some Bouemian estates, (his mother's second Gell mentions that a skeleton of a Ponneian Jerush, "I wish it had been more than a marriage in 1819, with the Count Nipperg, was found, "who, apparently, for sixty coins, having severed him from Italy still more com- a small plate, a saucepan of silver, had re pletely than before,) doomed to inactivity by mained in his house all the streets were alwent to hell, and when I got there, I in-quired for one of the imps of the old devil not a mockery in all that solicitude of which sition of the skeleton indicated, that he had thinself and was shown into his presence.— The old fellow recognized me at once, and said he, "have you come here to stay !" I carried forward by the restless sense that he out a would appear, by some such feeling, and yet carried forward by the restless sense that he not less striking. The skeletons of Eloman told him I had. "Well, I can't have you must do something or other to merit his name; sentries were found in more than one instance contains the elements of decay ; the soul that an-

though handsome young man, the constant and was obliged to abstain from his military exercise, and from all active exertions what nial beauty. ever. During the winter of that year, and the spring of 1832, he lived at Schonbrum, almost wholly confined to his chamber. It A Short and Pithy Prayer. had been resolved to remove him to Naples! potatoes, break stones, peddle tin ware, do that of being wheeled to a window balcony. Debt is the hardest of all taskmasters, the most cruel of all oppressors. It is a millstone waited anxiously for his release. Maria Lou- of man's being. It eclipses the sun, it blots crected within a few rods of the Academy, ise arrived from Italy only in time to see him out the stars, it dims and defaces the beauti-, where at certain times many of the pupils redie. It was on the 22d of July, 1832, and ful blue sky. It breaks up the harmony of paned to purchase nuts, candies and such in the very room that had been occupied by nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. It furrows the forehead Harry had never peeped inside the door but with premature wrinkles; it plucks the eya once, and then he made up his mind that the out of its light; it drags all nobleuess and sign over the door, "Grocery," was a typo kindness out of the port and bearing of man. graphical or brushographical error, and that It takes the soul out of his laugh, and all stateliness and freedom from his walk. Come not under its accursed dominion. A Beautiful Figure. Life is beautiful compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord twisted with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surroguded by it to our room, and to-morrow night we will innumerable dangers, which make it much more

ant under-growth of shrubs and flowers is to shall we be blested in our work; and when the earth. The smile of kindness which youcalled to leave the watchtowers of our spirit bestow upon the care-worn laborer, falls like ual Jerusalem, through the vast serene, like supshine upon his heart and warms all his the deep melody of angel's song, Heavens apfaculties into new life and beauty. The word of comfort which you speak to the homeless wanderer goes deep into his soul antikhoules a new are into one its decaying proving voice shall be heard .- Dr. Clark's Scrmon. embers. The mark of esteem and reverence which you extend to the aged man on whose

Humorous Reading. brow is written, in deep characters, the histoty of many sorrows, recalls to his mind the fadel hopes and joys of youth, and causes his Seeking after a "Sign," pulse to beat with renewed vigor, and his even to glisten with unwonted brilliancy .-BY DR. FRANK A. HOWIG. The look of sympathy shed upon the child of We have many times in our life heard of sofrow, or the word of consolation whispered into his ear, extracts the poison from his cup persons requiring to be "hooped" in order to of sorrow, and tinges with the golden hues of

prevent certain portions of the body from tope the cloud which beshadows his path. parting asunder, especially when the subject was one that excited the," risabilities" to any In the hallowed precincts of home, how much depends upon the countless and name- great degree. But never recollect the time less nets of a kindly spirit! How often a we needed the services of a cooper only when kind word or a reproving smiling will extin-guish the spark of harsh feeling which else the following incident occurred : The circumstances transpired in the State of New York, and as it is strictly true to the hall been fanned by the rude breath of pas-

sion into a devouring flame! By warding letter, we are much mistaken if it would not off an unkind expression of hasty wrath with doe well to enact the same scene in many plaa forbearing and forgiving look, how easily ces we know of.

we disarm all anger and restore the soul to In a certain High School there were some serenity and love. Is there a quarrel-a ten young men, who, (as it is termed) roomed fierce dispute-a war of words in the family in the Institution. Some half a dozen of them were not only "old cronies," but perhaps no circle; how easily one gentle spirit will subdue the rude elements and make the thought- Masouic fraternity ever kept each others seless destroyers of domestic peace hang their crets better than they did, or anticipated each others wishes with as little preface. heads with shame.

No one ever undertook any high game, o Yes, it is these words of kindly rememexcursionary ramble alone; like the links of brance, sown/along the dusty thoroughfare of earth, which make the poetry of life, and a chain they were locked within each other. which, falling upon a heart which has been Fo be sure illev had a leader, and one of them broken up by vicissitudes, take deep root, and did officiate in that capacity. soon garnish the mind with flowers of peren-

within a day's ride, although as the pupils all

said of him, he had a heart as big as a pump-"Owe no man anything." Keep out of kin, and no one ever opened his heart or purse debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence, to the needy sooner than he. He sympathizand famine. 'Hate it with a perfect hatred. ed with all, in fact was beloved by all, tho' Ablior it with an absolute abhorrence. Dig always so wild and rude.

Harry was withal well educated, and whened dignity, as before, in the face of his ene-my, "Hallo," cried the fast young man, in anything that is honest and useful, rather ever he chose to do so, could argue with the than run in debt. As you, value comfort, best of them, and it mattered not to him upquiet and independence, keep out of debt .-- on what subject.

way across the side walk, with the blood But Harry also detested real vice as bad as dripping from his skinned knuckles; "Hallo! he did a snake, and these he would stop to here's a go, here's an eve-opener, here's a stretched on his bed in great suffering, he heart It spreads a cloud over the firmanent great. It happened that a small grocery was fiel, old iron-face, I am. Enough said beabout the neck. It is an incubus on the kill by the wayside let his haste be ever so tween gentlemen.".

the order of his fist.

old pumpkin-head," and he let go a right-

Just then he chught sight of the tomahawk and scalping-knife in the belt of the savage, other sweetments as were usually kept for sale and his hair began to rise. The Indian seem-dodged round the awning post. "Hold on, none of that-I'll apologize-I squat, I knock " Groggery," was intended, or at least would under. Hold on I say," he continued, as the have been more appropriate. He of course Indian seemed to scowl with peculiar flerceexpressed his belief to his companions, as they ness, "Hold on ! Very well, I'm off; busiwere seated in their room on the following

ness down the street; people at home wait-ing for me; can't tay." And he bolted like a quarter horse down Broadway, and his cry of hold on, died away as he vanished beyond evening. "Well, what shall be done," said one of the company, "the mistake should be rectified." "Joe," said Harry, addressing one of the the lamp-lights up Columbia street. number, "let's go this very night and bring

An Ingenious Device.

alter the reading and return it. I like to A sea captain on a voyage, with thirty strange that they almost perish suddenly at last, have everything read as it, means, and that passages, have everything read as it, means, and that passages, have everything read as it, means, and that passages, have everything read as it, means, and that passages, have everything read as it, means, and that passages, have everything read as it, means, and that the passages, have everything read as it, means, and that the passages, have everything read as it, means, and that the passages, have everything read as it, means, and that the passages, have everything read as it, means, and that the passages, have everything read as it, means, and that the passages, have everything read as it, means, and the passages, have everything read as it, means, have everything re self-evident axiom, that needs no demonstrat them overboard in order to lighten the vesto crush the mouldering tenements which we in tion from either Davies or Johnson. It was sel. Fifteen of the passengers were Christians deeply for a moment. hault. The seeds of disease are planted in our then and there agreed that they would go and the other fifteen were unbelievers; but in constitution by nature. The carth, and atmos-phere, whence we draw our breath of life, are o'clock that night. It was a task easily act the Captain's opinion, that he should place

ton Herald. here old copperhead," said the fast young man, "none of that, no tricks upon travelers,

somebody'll get a punch on the head."

was disposed to reason the matter.

How they Bead Newspapers.

or there'll be a muss, you and I'll fall out, It is a proof of the great variety of liuman development to notice persons reading a The Indian said never a word, but held on newspaper. Mr. General Inteligence first to the cast iton cigars. He was calm, digniplances at the telegraph, then at the editorial fied. unmoved as an indian should be, looking and then goes off into the correspondence. his assailant straight in the face, and no Mr. Sharper opens with stocks and markets, muscle moving a single hair. "Yes! yes! I'm around, I'm full weight, potatoe measure, heaped up," and he placed himself in a poand ends with the advertisements for wants hoping to find a victim. Aunt Suker first reads the stories, and then looks to see who's married. Miss Prim looks at the marriage sition, threw back his coat, and squared off column first, and then reads the stories. for a fight. All the time the Indian said Mr. Marvelous is curious to see the list of never a word, looked without the least alarm uccidents, murders, and the like. Uncle Ned unwinkingly straight into the face of the fast young man, still holding out the eigars in a hunte up the funny things, and smokes and laughs with a will. Madame Gossip turns mighty friendly sort of way. The young to the local department for her thunder, and man was plucky, and just in a condition to having obtained that, throws the paper aside. resent any sort of insult at all. He was ready Mrs. Friendly drops the first tear of symto "go in," but the calmness and imperturbapathy over the death column; and next over bility of the Indian rather cowed him, and he the marriage, for says she, one is about as bad as the other. Mr. Politician dashes into the "I'll take one," said he, " certainly ; I said telegraph, from that, into the editorial, end so before. I freeze to a good cigar, I'm one ing with the speeches alluded to. Our literof the smokers. My father was jone of the smokers, he was; one of the old sort, and I'm. ary friend is eager for a nice composition from the Editor or some kind correspondent. Afedition number two revised, and corrected ter analizing the rhetoric, grammar, and logwith notes, author's hand writing on the title ic of the production, he turns a careless page, and copyright secured. Yes, I'll take one. All right old red skin, I'll take one." glance at the news department, and takes to his Greek, perfectly satisfied. The pleasure But the Indian said not a word, all the time looking straight in the face of the fast young seeker examines the programmes of public man, and holding on to the cigars. "Look entertainment, and decides which will afford him the greatest amount of amusement. here, old gimblet eye, I'm getting riled, my The laborer searches among the wants for back's coming up, and you and I'll have a a better opening in his buisness, and-but. turn, smell of that old copperhead," and he enough. There is just as much difference in hrust his fist under the nose of the cast iron readers as in -as in anything. Indian, who said not a word, moved not a muscle, but kept right on, looking straight

But the worst is yet to come. If each does not find a column or less of his peculiar likinto the face of the fast young man, as if not ing, the Editor has, of course, been lazy, and caring a fig for his threats or taking it at all is unworthy of patronage. Oh, who wuld'nt, be an Editor.-Albany Knickerbocker. " Very well," said the fast young man, "I'm

agreeable, I'm around, look to your ugly mug, RF A young clerical gentleman relates the following anecdote of one of his Dutch hander, square against the nose of the cast brethren. The old fellow was about com-Iron Indian, who never moved an inch, nor mencing his spiritual exercises one evening, stirred a muscle, looking with calm, unclinng- when to his being a little near sighted was added the dim light of a country church After clearing his throat, and giving out the utter bewilderment, as he recled back half hymn, prefacing it with the apology

The light ish bad, mine eyes ish dim, I scarce can see to read dish hymn,

The clerk supposing it was the first stanza, the hymn, struck up to the tune of comnon metre. The old fellow taken somewhat aback by this turn of afinirs, corrected the mistake by savino :

I didn't mean to sing disli hymn, and the I only meant mine eyes inh dim and street The clork still thinking it a combination t the couplet, finished in the preceding strain. The old man at this, waxed wroth and exaimed at the top of his voice W an said and

I diak the debil's in you all it that is so the Dat wash no hymn to sing at all.

A Juror who had "Scrupics." During the recent trial of Fortman, at Corngton, Ky., one of the jurymen returned was asked by the prosecution if he had any conscientious scruples about inflicting the death Soruples Pared States "Yes sir, consointlious scruples !" The juryman scratched his head, and the "Yes, sir, I have them scru-soru,"

"Scruples," suggested the attorney; " "Yes, sir, I have conscientious scruples." Will you explain the nature of your seru -.

Iustanlancous.