Select Poetry.

Dies.

BY C. H BRADBURY.

I reach my home as evening dies. And oh I what glances meet my own-A laughing girl with eager eyes, The sweetest stars that ever shone: An angel full of mirth and grace, With fairy feet and heavenly face,

Louise beside the cheerful fire, And picture faces now no more: As fancies never seem to tire, But bring me back the scenes of yore! The village green, the tiny stream, That flit before me like a dream.

And everything resplendant beams, No sorrows o'er my musings roll; Each moment with a treasure seems, And realms of gold entrance the soul While Eden's paths lies at my feet. My heart feels heaven at every beat.

My smiling angel climbs my knee. And nought around my gladness mars: Her sunny words gush fresh and free, And opulent as Indian stars-Then opes her little lips of bliss. And shyly woes the proffered kiss! And then I watch her earnest smile." All wreathed with dimples as it grows

With not a trace of earthly guile. While all its rosy radience throws A blush like summer on my cheek . The more it plays the less I speak. And love's rich heaven goes floating by,

While pleasures wear a deeper hue: Like clouds in an autumnal sky, . With tints of gold and paths of blue; The sunsets have a softer flame, And poetry a higher claim. I hold communion most divice.

And clasp my darling to my breast: While 'tween her curls her beauties shine. And eyes closed in delicious rest; Pure as a daisy on the sod. Whose down heart reflects its God.

Communications.

Human Ills---Why so Many?

BY E. A. WESTON.

The lungs were made for respiration. And the air was made to breath-not carbonic acid gas, nor corrupted, foul or confined air, the' it may still retain oxygen, but the pure sweet breath of heaven. That is the thing. Nothing else will answer. That is the element in which we live-or rather, it must be said. in which we ought to live. It is expressly adapted to the purpose. A portion of blood comes in contact with a portion of air in the lungs at each inhalation. The air imparts oxygen to the blood and receives carbonic acid from it. By this process the blood is received and purified. . It is then again received by the heart from the lungs, and is thence sent through the arteries, to the minutests portions of the entire system, where it deposits vitalized materials and recieves effete ones, and again takes its journey through the veins to the lungs via to the heart, to be again vivified by contact with the air. The whole blood of the system travels this round about once per minufe, continually. The vinous blood-that returning the lungs-is dark and turbid. The arterial blood on that being dispersed, is of a trifle crimson color. provided it has met with pure air in the

Vital heat also depended upon the breathing of good air. It is the result of the union oxygen and carbon in the production of carbonic acid. The breath exhaled is charged with carbonic acid gas, and other impuraties. And this exhald breath is no more fit to be breathed again than food is fit to be eaten

And yet, what dwelling, what church, or other place of public assembly, what school-room that rail-car is properly ventillated? What emale especially gets pure air for half an hour per day, unless excessive heat compel those whose occupation affords them a chance for good air during the day, how few can reath by night? Two or three sleepers in a "snug little room," every passage closed, doleful. Have your maunted religious consoevery aperture stopped for fear of " catching cold the night air is so unwholesome"-think of it! Every heated store, every burning candle, every breathing creature is constantly producing carbonic acid gas. This must be illowed to go out have its carbon absolved and appropriated by growing vitalized, while its oxygen is again set free. The arrangment s admirably. It is only necessary that we should act in conformity to it, or suffer the consequence, viz. the sending of the united newed unmurified blood into the system to poison and propagate disease. Doubtless. also, perspiration tends to corrupt the air. And there may be still other sources of corruption. The fumes of tobacco, possibly of ner." alkahol, the exhibitation from a feather bed from a mass of decaying animal matter may aid, very efficiently, in rendering the air noxious. What a condition for a sleeping spartment! Add to those the effevis eminating from a foul stomach and a mouth full

fined therein. Continal breathing in con-chapel, and locked himself in, to be excluded Brudern !" I Beach My Home as Eevening too meeting house twenty or thirty children in earnest suplication, wrestling with the shut up in a tight small school-room might Lord of Providence, who had all control, and occasion more injury than accompanying innumerable resources at His command, to mentaland spiritual exercizes could do good, interpose for his relief, and prevent the Re- black steed rearing aloft while two liundred What wonder that they should be uneasy deemer's cause from ruffering through his ca- of his own men followed at his back. and inattentive, drowsy, listless dull. Their lamity. After having tried his efficacy of

ravs constantly, and you must debilitate and backet, and there was an order from the Doc-

Miscellaneous.

How God Saved a Praying Merchant from Bankruptey.

, was a master manufacturer in he neighborhood of a country town. His character for integrity stood very high in the public esteem. He was truly one of whom it might be said, his enemies could find nothing against him but what concerned the law of his God. In all benevolent societies he took the lead; of Sabbath schools and praver-meetings in the town and its vicinity he was the zealous promoter. Zealous in every good work, seemed his motto. While he was going on with untiring diligence in his Jesus in the neighborhood, and respected for his unimpeachable consistency, even by those who disliked his religion, there happened to be one of those disastrous convulsions in trade which have produced so much distress in this commercial country. Failures became fearfully frequent; the banks alarmed, refused pecuniary assistance, or dealt it out spaningy and distrustfully to many never doubted before; the produce of the honest industry of years, the losses of a week swept away: and so wide-spreading was the wreck, that I have heard a rich and pious friend remark, that he was acustomed to thank God when the and he received no new intimations of fresh

During this appalling crisis, a large commercial company in the city of---- became embarrassed. It was known in the town where Mr. S-, resided, and he had extensive dealings with the firm; hence his solveney became suspected, and with all the shrinkings of one who prized a good name. at the prospect of bankrupicy, our friend had to anticipate its probability. One forenoon he visited Mr. R. his intimate acquaintance and fellow office bearer in the Church, and with a heavy heart announced that the branch of the bank in the town had refused to discount a bill, and as most of his funds were locked up by the state of the affairs of his correspondents in-, he saw no help for it, but that he must become insolvent.-He added that nothing affected him more than injury religion might sustain by his failure; for those who sought to scoff, would not consider his embarassments had arisen throigh the conduct of others, but would hint dishonesty and exclain-" All are hypocrites, and those who make the loudest professions are the worst." He took leave of his friend, observing, his only relief was in God, who he

feared was inevitable: He had not been gone many minutes when Mr. R. standing at the door of his shop, was acosted by Dr. Hi, a medical gentleman, who had acquired a large fortune abroad and had lately returned to reside in his native lank. That man was an avowed deist. He would even sometimes intimate, by sarcasticobjections, doubts of the existence of a God. and disbelief of a future state. He manifested violent hostility to religion, stigmatized all professors of religion as designing hyporites or imbecile dupes, and delighted to hold up those who were decidedly godly, as objects of public scorn and contempt. He was also a selfish, close fixed, hard hearted miser, who sternly repelled every application for assistance to the poor and needy. When hem to open doors and windows? And of this notorious scoffer stopped to address Mr.

R in his usual jeering manner, he said: "You have an unbommonly long face on to-day; your aspect is peculiarly sour and lations failed ? Hastyour God been unpropitious? What is the matter with you?

By an impulse which he could not very well account for at the time, Mr. R. plainly told this enemy, who might have been expected to gloat over the information that the cause of the mental distress visible in his countenance was that the banks had refused to discount Mr. S.'s bills, and his friend must become bankrupt.

"That must not be allowed." suddenly exclaimed Dr. H. With all his fuss about religion, and his wild and ill-directed zeal, S is a sincere enthusiast, and a strictly bonest man, he must not be crushed in this man-

He hurried away, soon after called at Mr. S.'s house and inquired if he was at home.-Mrs. S. told him her husband, she supposed had gone to a neighboring town to request assistance of their relations.

"When he returns, said the doctor, give of carinous teeth, and then say whe'her there tim this letter and my best wishes."

It is necessity for the ingress of pure air and the gress of bad.

When he returns, said the doctor, give tim this letter and my best wishes."

It is white uniform was rent and stained, in the back time there in this letter and my best wishes."

It is white uniform was rent and stained, in the back time there in this letter and my best wishes."

It is white uniform was rent and stained, in the back time time there in the back in the back to foothe was covered with and down on his the eagle, with his eye on the sun, and a delight with tremendous force; "I told em termination to reach it, may never get quite preacher selected as the foundation of his distance of the will soar higher than a three course. The poor dince was rarely fortunate ist. Never drop orange peel on the side.

fined air produces the same effects; only more from all interruption; and there alone, with slowly. A crowd of henrers in un univentilla- his Goil, he had been engaged about an hour Light also is necessary to healthy, well-wife gave him the letter from Dr. H. With developed life. The sun shines. Shield his surprise and apprehension he opened the destroy. Witness, a potato vine grow in the tor on his funds in the Bank to the amount that Mr. S. required and had been refused .-Along with this, there was a note encourageing him to keep up his spirits, for the writer engaged to bring him securely through all

> Was not the hand of an overruling Provdence visible in this? Was not assistance from such a quarter somewhat like Elijah's being fed by the ravens? Was not that well authenticated fact a striking demonstration of the efficacy of "the prayer of faith?"

avert the threatening and dreadful catastro-

We commend the following thrilling sketch of Count Pulaski at Brandywine, to the consideration of the modern order of Know Nothings, who hold that all men of foreign birth should be proscribed as unfit to Master's service, esteemed by all friends of guard the temple of freedom. Pulaski was a foreigner and a Catholie :-

PULASKI.

It was at the battle of Brandywine that Count Pulaski appeared in all his glory. As he rode charging there, into the thickest of the battle, he was a warrior to look up-

on but once and never forget. Mounted on a large black horse, whose strength and beauty of shape made you forget the plainness of his comparison, Pulaski, himself, with a form six feet in height, massive chest, and limbs of iron, was seen from afar relieved by the cloud of battle.

His face grim with the scars of Poland stamped with an expression of abiding melblack eyes, with the lip darkened by a thick with a heavy beard, while his hair fell in raren masses from beneath his trooper's cap. shielded with a ridge of glittering steel. His

rair and beard was of the same hue. The sword that hung by his side, fashioned of tempered steel, with a hilt of iron, was one that a warrior alone could lift.

It was in this array that he rode to battle ollowed by a band of three hundred men, whose faces burnt by the scorchings of the ropical sun, or hardened by northern snows, oore the scars of many a battle. They were nostly Europeans; some Germans, some Poinders, and some deserters from the British rmy. These were the men to fight. To be aken by the British would be death on the gibbet; therefore they fought to their last gasp rather than mutter a word about " quar-

When they charged, it was as one man, heir heads against the cloud of battle. They ame down upon the enemy in terible silence without a word spoken, not even a whisper. knew was able to prevent the catastrophe be You could hear the trainp of their steeds.

ou could hear the rattling of their scabbards, but that was all. As they closed with the British, you could hear the noise like the echo of a hundred hammers beating the iron on the anvil. voutcould see Pulaski himself rising vonder in his white uniform, his black steed riding aloft, as turning his head over his shoulder, he spoke to his men:

" Forwarts, Brudern, Forwarts!" It was but broken German, vet they understood it, those three hundred men of sunburnt faces wounds and gashes. With one burst they rushed upon the enemy. For a few moments they used their swords, and then the groung was covered with dead, while their

living enemy scattered in panic before their heart was relieved. nath.. It was on the battle day of Brandywine. that the count was in his glory. He understood but little English, so he spoke what he the heart of America? had to say with the edge of the sword. It was severe lexicon, but the British soon learn-

to read it, and to know it. All over the field from vonder Quaker medinghouse away to the top of yonder Osboin's hill, the soldiers of the enemy saw Pulaski come, and learned to know his name

That white uniform, that bronzed visage, that black horse with barning eves and quivering nostrils-they knew the warrior well, they trembled when they heard him say:

" Forwarts, Brudern, Forwarts !" It was in the retreat of Brandywine that before the overwhelming discipline of the by inquiring "if this was Mr. Marcy !" Brittish host, that Pulaski tooked like a battle fiend mounted on his demon steed.

His cap had fallen from his brow, his broad head shown in occasional sunbeam, or grey rimson with the flash of an accasional can-

His white uniform was rent and stained, in

It was at Savannah, that night came down upon Pulaski.

Yes, I see him now, under the gloom Right on, neither looking to the right or

first want is good air. Then good instruction, believeing prayer, he came home, and his left he rides, his eyes fixed upon the cannon of the Brittish, his sword gleaming over his

> " Forwarts, Brudern, Forwarts !" Then they saw the black horse plunging forward, his feet resting on the cannon of the enemy, while his rider rose in all the pride of

his temporal difficulties. This timely, vet The flash once gone, they saw Pulaska no Governor. You must have made as heap of most unexpected aid, was amply sufficient, to that killed his steed-yes, they found him. the horse and rider, together in death, that noble face glaring in the midnight sky, with glassy eyes.

> So in his glory he died. He died while America and Poland were yet in chains. -He died in the stout hope that both one day you left Southport?" would be free. With regard to America his opes have been fulfilled: but Poland-

A Story of the Revolution.

The following story, related by a mother to her children, a few years since, will show the spirit that existed among the people of New England at a trying period to which it | Late in the afternoon of one of the last

lays in May, 1776, when I was a few mouths short of fifteen years old, notice came to Townsend, Mass., where my father used to live, that fifteen soldiers were wanted. The training band was instantly called out, and my brother next older than myself was one that was selected. He did not return till late at night, when all were in bed. When I rose in the morning I found my mother in tears, who informed me that my prother John was to march the day after tomorrow, at sunrise. My father was at Boston, in the Massachusetts Assembly. Mother trouble, and endured much wrong. It was eight months, and would suffer for want of winter garments. There was, at this time, ancholy. Bronzed in hue, lighted by large such as each family would make itself. The sight of a mother's tears always brought all moustache, his throat and chin were covered the hiden strength of the mind to action. I

> "Oh, if that is all," said I, "we will and weave him a pair before he goes." "Tut," said my mother, "the wool is on the sheep's back, and the sheep are in the par-

I immediately turned to a younger brother, and bade him to take a salt-dish and call Mother replied, "Poor child, there are no

sheep-shears within three miles and a half." I have some small shears at the loom," said

"But we can't spin and weave in so short "How can you weave it? There is a long

veb of linen in the loom.

"No matter, I can find an empty loom." By this time the sound of the sheep made me quicken my steps towards the sheep yard. requested my sister to bring me the wheel to the yard with my brother and secured a white sheep, from which I sheared, with my loom shears, half enough for the web; we then let her go with the rest of the flock. I sent the wool in with my sister. Luther ran off for a black sheep, and held her while I cut off wool for my filling and half the warp, and then we allowed her to go, with the remain-

ng part of her fleece. The wool thus obtained was daly carded and spun, washed sized, and dried: a loom was found a few doors off, the web got in, woven and prepared, cut and made, two or three hours before my brother's departure. that is to say, in forty hours from the commencement, without belp from any modern

The good old lady closed by saving, "I elt no weariness; I wept not I was serving my country; I was assisting poor mother; I was preparing a garment for my darling broth-The garment being finished, I retired and wept, till my over charged and bursting

This brother was, perhaps, one of Gen. Stark, s best soldiers, and with such a spirit to cope with, need we wonder that Burgoyne did not excute his threat of marching through

What Constitutes Riches.

"To be rich," said Mr. Marcy, our worthy man who is the best satisfied with his post no waking. sessions, is the righer."

the following anecdote: While I was Gov- lege. Through a long life, with his eye ernor of the State of New York, said he, I steadily fixed on that as the end of his cahe Polander was most terrible. It was when was called upon one morning, at my office, reer, he obtained a wide renown, and died the men of Sullivan-badly armed, poorly by a rough specimen of a backwoodsman, but one step short of the Presidency. fed, shabbily clothed—gave way, step by step | who stalked in and commenced conversation:

I replied that was my name. "Bill Marcy ?" said he.

I nodded assent.

"Used to live in Southport didn't ve !" I answered in the affirmative, and began o feel a little curious to know who my visitor was, and what he was driving at.

for sartin. Why, don't you know me Bill?" I didn't exactly like to ignore his acquaincouldn't recollect ever having seen him be- you," night, riding towards yonder rampart, his fore, and so I replied, that he had a familiar countenance, but that I was not able to call him by name.

"My name is Jack Smith," answered the glorious manhood, there is no such, word as good woman. backwoodsman, "and we used to go to solved fail!" adict that impression, when he broke in: "Ob. ves. vou are: I know vou are rich: his form, his face bathed in a flush of red no use denying it. You was controller for a | "bright lexicon," and never fail. - Farmer. long time, the next we heard of you, you were

> come to something." I thanked him for his good wishes and not pay so well as he imagined. "I suppose,"

said I, "fortune has smiled upon you since "Oh, yes," said he, "I hav'nt got nothing to complain of; I must say I've got along right smart, You see, shortly after you left Southport, our whole family moved up into Vermont, and put right into the woods, and

I reckon our family cut down more trees and "And so you have made a good thing of How much do you consider yourself vorth?" I asked, feeling a little curious to know what he considered a fortune, as he

eemed to be so well satisfied with his. how much I am worth; but I think (straight- | ding to be! ening himself up) if all my debis wese paid, should be worth three hundred dollars clean.

And he was rich: for he was satisfied.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

Respectfully Addressed to Miss Lucy Stone. A vine was growing beside a thrifty, oak, immediately asked her what garments were and had reached that height at which it required support.

so that you may be support to me."

"My support," replied the oak, " is naturally yours; and you may depend on inv and too solidate bend. Put your arms around me, my pretty vine, and I will manfully support and cherish you, if you have ambition to climb as high as the clouds. While I thus hold you up you will ornament my rough trunk with your pretty green leaves and shinng scarlet berries. They will be as frontless to my head, as I stand in the forest like a glorious warrior, with all his plumes. We were made by the great Master to grow, together, and that by our union the weak may be made strong, and the strong render aid to

the weak." "But I wish to grow independently," said the vine; "why can not you twine around me and let me grow up straight, and not be

a mere dependent on you?" "Nature, answered the oak, "did not design it. It is impossible that you should grow to any height alone; and if you try it he winds and rains, if not your own weight. will bring you to the ground. Neither is it proper for you to run your arms hither and hither among the trees. The trees will say, it is not my vine; it is a stranger—get thee gone. I will not cherish thee. By this time hou wilt be so entangled among the different branches that thou canst not get back to the oak, and nobody will admire thee or pity | pocket.

"Ah, me!" said the vine, "let me escape from such a destiny;" and with this she twined herself around the oak, and both grew and flourished happily together.

I Will!

Yes, I know you will. The energetic expression and determined tone show that you

"I will try l" said the gallant Miller, as be Secretary of State, "requires only a satisfac- marched his undisciplined but determined tory condition of the mind. One man may troops, up the hill whose summit was crownbe rich with a hundred dollars, while anoth- ed with a battery that poured death in all er, in the possession of millions, may think directions, and that battery, guarded by himself poor; and as the necessities of life British regulars, was silenced, and its brave are enjoyed by each, it is evident that the defenders sent to the long sleep that knows

"I will be President of the United States." To illustrate this idea, Mr. Marcy related said John C. Calhoun, on the day he left col-

"I will discard the title of Emperor of all the Russians, and take that of Emperor of all the Slavones," said the young Emperor of Russia; and whoever lives to see ten years more, will see his threat accomplished. energetio determination, la a sure guarantee for its foldiment.

Set your mark high, young reader, deter. mine to reach it, never swerve from your pur-

to Albany, to come and see you, and find out "Richlien." is this !-Richlieu-" Young man, be blithe ! for

> Francois -- " If I fail!" Richlien - Fail | fail! In that bright the altar." A reason work all a landership lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a

together, thirty years ago, in the Little red | Why should a young man fail 1 If he be schoolhouse, in old Southport. Well, times honest, if he be honerable, if he be ardent, if For the last time they heard that war-cry : has changed since then, and you have be- he be energetic, if he be gifted with mental come a great man, and got rich. I suppose." power, if he be right in soul and strength, he I shook my head, and was going to con- should never fail; and if any alluring temp tation whispers in his ear, words that would make him turn aside, let him revert to that

At The Tub.

You need not blush, dear madam, if we more. But they found him-yes beneath the money, and I am glad of it, glad to see you have caught you in the suds. It gives more enemy's cannon, crushed by the same gun getting along so smart. You was always a joy to see one wring dirt out of a pinafore than smart lad at school, and I knew you would to hear her ring music out of a pianoforte or melodean. We have known ladies as they call themselves to be in a terrible state of ppinion, but told him that political life did feeling when a stranger called and they were not dressed up "to the teeth" to receive him. They would turn red or pale, and be at their wit's ends to know what to do; and sometimes -we will tell the truth-sometimes they have been wicked enough to send word to the door that they were not in.

We must speak against such pride, and that wrong feeling which prompts young wo-men to give out the impression that they nevcleared more land than any other in the er wash, or mend the holes in the heels of their stockings. Not a fig would we give for such girls. What are they, good for but to keep in a glass case and look at f. The man who choose such for a companion will rue the day for his choice, and repent in dust and ashes. Surely there are hinderances enough to useful la-"Well," he replied, "I don't know exactly bor without being ashamed of it, or preten-

Curau's Ingenuity.

A farmer attended a fair with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precaution of Jack-ass, replied the lad, in a tone of condepositing it in the hands of the landlord of fident decision. he public house at which he stopped. Hav ing occasion for it shortly afterwards he resorted to mine host for payment. But the landlord, too deep for the countryman, wondered what he meant, and was quite sure that no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to "Oak," said the vine, "bend your trunk | the honor of Bardolph the farmer applied to Curran for advice.

"Have patience, my friend," said the council. "speak to the landlord civily-tell him strength to bear you up, but I am too large you have left your money with some other person. Take a friend with you, and lodge with him another hundred in the presence of your friend, and come to me."

"He did so, and returned to his legal

"And now I can't see how I'm gowing : be the better off for this, if I get my second hundred back again, but how is that, to be

"Go and ask him for it when he is alone, said the council.

"Ab. sir. asking won't do, I'm afraid, without my witness at any rate." "Never mind, take my advice," said the council-" do as I bid you, and return to

The farmer returned with his hundred. glad to find that safely in his possesion.

"Now; sir, I must be content, but I don't see I'm much better off." "Well, then," said the council, "now take our friend along with you' and ask the land-

lord for the money your friend saw you leave. We need not add that the wily landlord ound he had been taken off his guard, while

our honest friend returned to thank his council, exultingly with both hundred in his

Misappreheusion.

We recollect once being very much amusd at the relation of the following anecdote, from the lips of a very amiable and withal a modest widow lady of New Jersey.

Soon after her husband had paid the debt of nature; leaving her the sole legatee, s claim was brought against the estate by his brother, and a process was served upon her by the sheriff of the county, who happened

to be a widower of middle age. Being unused, at that time to the forms of Aw, she had an ample opportunity for acquiring experience; she was much alarmed and meeting, just after the departure of the sheriff, with a female friend, she exclaimed with much agitation:

"What do you think! Sheriff Perine een after me." "Well," said the considerate lady with perfect coolness, " lie is a very fine man."

"But he says he has an attachment for me," replied the widow. "Well, I have long suspected be was at tached to you, my dear "But you don't understand-he save

must go to Court." "Oh, that's quite another affair, my child don't you go so far as that; it is his place to come and court you.

A Thick-headed Husband

be found; out one Sabbath he ran home in hot haste, and with a smirk of self-agtisfartion note me; from the hour I grasp that packet, on his face, informed his wife that he could tance altogether, but, for the life of me, I think your guardian stars rains fortune on repeat every word without missing & avilable The words were as follows : An angel came down from Heaven And took a live coal from

"Well, let us have the text." remarked the

"Know every word," replied the husband "I am anxious to hear it," continued the

"They are nice words," observed the hus

"I am glad your memory is Improving." but don't keep me in suspense, my dear." "Just get your big Bible, and I will sav the words for I know them by heart. Why I said them a hundred times on my way

"Well now, lets hear them." "Ahem," said the husband clearing out his throat. "An Ingen came down from New Haven and took a live colt by the tail and jerked him out of his haltar.

JUVENILE SIMPLICITY.—A friend says the ollowing story is a fact. Two boys of jender years, who went by the name of Tom and Jack, became members of a district school in a certain New England town. On making their appearance, the teacher called them up before the assembled school and proceeded to make certain interrogatories concerning their names, and ages, &c.

"Well my line lad," said the teacher to

the first one, " what is your name ?" "Tom I" promptly answered the juvenile. "Tom," said the teacher, "that does not sound well. Remember and always speak the full name. You should have said Thom-

" Now, my son," (turning to the other boy whose expectant face suddenly lighted app with the satisfaction of a newly discovered dea,) "now then will you tell me what your

name is !" ... if it is a second and a state

of couling and merely motioned the boys to their seats.

Short Lectures to Young Ladies. Have a good piano, or none. Be sure to ave a dreadful cold when requested to " favor the company." Cry at a wedding. Scream at a spider. Never leave your our apers in the drawing room. Drop your handkerchief when you are going to faint. Mind you are engaged if you don't like you partner. Abjure ringlets on a wet day. It vulgar to know what there is for dinner. Note are bad if you are going to sing. Never see a black coat as long as there is a red one, and always give the preference to the elder prother. Get married at St. George's it

you can but all events, get married. Punc!" The gentleman employed by the pub lishers of the City Directory to take the Cencus of Chilicothe, one day last week, walked up to the door of a domicil on When ter st., and in answer to his modest rap, and burley individual appeared, and the following nteresting collogny took place:

"Do you speak English?" "Nien."

" Vous parlez en Français !"

"Niep."

"Chi bang kong kwangi Chinese !" "Nien."

Mahober ex sho ugh Choctaw P "Nien." Spreichen sie Deutch !"

Yaw. Meinherr."

"Well, what is your name?". Nix for schtay."

Mr. Nicholas Furschtay, residence, Water t. between Walnut and high, will be one of the prominent lines in the new City Directory of Chilicothe.

Little Jokers.

The Glasgow Mail tells a good story of a ustic who lately entered the shop of a welling known news vender in Kilmarnock, and saked for a penny paper. After peritting it for sometime he handed it back, remarking and Weet , that's a penny paper ; realy I dinna think it's ony better than the four-pence-half-iss

penny, anes after a' " tarbers a correctional sels A Courtier's Compliment. When George the Third asked a court official his opinion of a horse on which it was the monarch a one tom to ride, adding that his name was Per fection, the courtly berald replied that it was a most appropriate designation for the ant mal, for he bore the best of characters.

A German Astronomer says that in twenty milions of years from now the earth will be destroyed by a comet. Stand from under ! Health and Deduty The voung lady who eadnot afford a riding habit would do well to have a walking bubit

The Reason why many ladies dedge up of fer of marriage is because it is poped at them. Convinces wise man of his orror, and ha A pious old lady who was too unwell to at will thank you convince a fool, and he will

burning charcoal, without draught, in a close and appealed to his all-sufficient prayer hearfell; atill his voice was heard, hoarse and to live in Southport, but they wouldn't befoot bush.

Teem may cause the death of a person coning God. He had procured the keys to a dusky, but strong in every turn—" Forwarts, lieve it, and I promised the next time I came

One of the finest passages in the play of even the chapter and verse where they could peel. 3d, Kick it of when you see it there.