Bolume 13; Anmber 23

## Chaice Poetry.

PM GROWING OLD. BY JOHN G. SAXE.

My days pass pleasantly away, My nights are blessed with sweetest sleep feel no symptoms of decay I have no cause to mourn or ween : My foes are impotent and shy, My friends are neither false nor cold. And yet of late, I often sigh-I'm growing old.

My growing talk of olden times, My growing thirst for early news, My growing apathy for rhymes, My growing love of easy shoes, My growing bate of crowds and noise. My growing fear of taking cold. All tell me in the plainest voice.
I'm growing old.

m growing fonder of my staff, I'm growing dimmer in the eyes, m growing fainter in my laugh, I'm growing deeper in my sighs, I'm growing careless in my dress, I'm growing frugal of my gold, I'm growing wise, I'm growing-yes-I'm growing old.

see it in my changing tasto, I see it in my changing hair, see it in my growing waist, I see it in my growing heir; A thousand hints proclaim the truth, As plain as truth was ever told. That even in my vanuted youth, I'm growing old.

Ah, me! my very laurels breathe • The tale in my reluctant cars; And every boon the hours bequeath But makes me debtor to the years l En Flatery's honied words declare The secret she would fain withhold, . And tells me in " How young you are!" I'm growing old.

Thanks for the years, whose rapid flight My sombre muse too sadly sings; Thanks for the gleams of golden light. That tint the darkness of their wings! from out the sky. Those heavenly mansions to unfold, Where all are blest and none may sigh : I'm growing old.

## Miscellaneons.

THE OCEAN DEPTHS.

A DIVER'S TALE The life of one who explores the mysteries the common diver of the East, who can remain but a fraction of time beneath the wave, and grope fearfully among rugged ocean mounds, but to the adept in the civilized mode of diving, who in his protective armor, may remain submerged for hours, and wander with impanity for miles along those unknown regions far below the sea. To him are laid open the horrors of the watery creation, and he may gaze upon such scenes as the Arabian story tells us was presented to the feaful eyes of Abdallah. To him the most fearful occurrences of the upper world seemed frivolous for in his memory he retains thoughts that may well chill the soul with

but I torbear. I will tell my story, and leave

An appairing shipwreck occurred not long New Foundland. The indings of this calamidanug man might easily reach ber.
She was a steamer called the Marmion, had

in making the necessary preparations, and in a short time we embarked in our schooner for the sunken ship. There were six of us, and we anticupated more than extraordinary

I was the leader, and generally ventured

ilds; on the other hand they were all brave deck. men but I was guied with a cocluess and order to explore the Marmion, I had selected pointed to the cabin. as my companion a young fellow, whose leadiness and dauntless courage had several times before been fearfully tested. iul. Small suspicious clouds were gathering

in the sky, but boidly prepared to venture fire.

of a ship's mast remained above the surface, dare not follow. abilities. Hown went the sails of our schoon- ver! I will see for myself.

'All ready,' I cried, in a loud voice, which after-cabin and enteredthey, however, could not easily distinguish. Then making a proper sign, I was swung over

I cannot tell the strangeness of the sensation felt by one when he first walks the bot-

incessant gurgle which was produced by the looked frantically to the door. escape of air from the breast valve, and the splash caused by our passage through the they were looking. They were glaring at written for you, I replied.

Waters. We walked on at a good pace; for me all those dreadful, those terrible eyes!

'If you find anything a that suits you, you can contain the written for you, I replied.

'No, that ain't what I

where they turned. They swam swiftly by would remain till we came close up to them gave him the grimness of a demon.

which had first greeted our eyes, from afar. swell.

A few moments elapsed and we had come nearer to the rock. The black object now ed at them with frantic exertions but could

dangerous condition. A heavy storm was the horror of that scene in the cabin rested But should we turn back now, when we

our cars, and told us of a swift approaching ed! the crowd of accidents which followed in done speedily. We hurried forward, Rim-Had Rimmer, in his panic flight, blindly quick succession, it was soon torgotten. Not mer hurried to the cabin. I went forward, thrown down the trap door, which I now reby us however. We found that the vessel to descend into the hold. I descended the membered to have seen open when I descended the latter when I descended the latter when I descended the latt had sunk upon a spot where the water's ladder. I walked into the engineers room, edf or had some fearful being from the waves of the ocean had entered, and were mesporting with the works of men. I went inI started been seen going suddenly down, without an to the freight room. Suddenly I was star | But I could not wait here; I must go instant's warning, by some fishermen near tied by an appalling noise upon the deck.— must escape from this den of horrors.

Pshaw ! it's only Rimmer. -I hurriedly ascended the deck by the first by close wound wire. outlet that appeared. When I speak of hurry, I speak of the quickest movements possi- up; I raised slightly, but there was no way ble, when encumbered with so much armor, to get it up further. I looked around, and the leader, and generally required ble, when encumpered with so the blocks; with these I raised the ward, I will write your story, but I must thumb, and I thought I was in a peach orch-

Presence of mind of which the others were He stepped forward and clutched my arm. worked a lon destinute. As two persons were needed in He pressed it with a convulsive grasp and four inches.

back. He pointed to the boat, and implored side. lt was a calm and pieasant day, but the me with frantic gestures, to go up.

It is appalling to witness the horror-struck and lift up the door, but when I came to the soul trying to express itself by signs. It is other outlet, I knew it was impossible; for and came to see me. there, ill of aspect, and sneaking fellows, awful to see these signs when ne face is visi- the tube would not allow me to go so far, regular hang dog fellows," as my combrade, ible, and no voice can be heard distinctly. I and then I would rather have ventured again came home to spend a week or two, and fa- my wife exclaim: miner, remarked to me. Nevertheless, we could not see his face plainly, but his eyes, so near the cabin.

thing and we were ready.

It looks terrible blackish, Berton, said

Oh, I replied, it is only a little mast, all

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Ab." He uttered a low exclamation,

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It looks terrible blackish, Berton, said

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I her deck perpendicular to the ground. I can be deck perpendicular to the ground. I her deck perpendicular to the shought. As a proper with the sout, which see the ground in the deck perpendicular to the ground. I her deck perpendicular to the shought. As a possible of the sea there is only altered. The deck perpendicular to the shought. As a possible of the sea there is only altered. The deck perpendicular to the shought. As a possible of the sea there is only altered. The deck perpendicular to the shought. As a possible of the sea there is only altered. The shought

Oh, God of heaven! grasp which mortal terror had made convul- which raises him up from the sea. the side.

Down we went. I first and Rimmer close behind mey It did not take us a long time to reach tile bottom. We found ourselves upon what seemed a broad plain, sloping downward, towards the north. Looking for each in the position death had found slightly, sowards the north. Looking for experienced eyes knew to be a lofty of the sinking ship, and with our experienced eyes knew to be a lofty of the sinking ship, and with a state of the sinking ship, and with side of the sinking ship. There was the stood that he coul

too swift for them. Lo! then—some wildly It is needless to say that the Marmion was graping the table, others the beams, others never visited again.—Putnam's Monthly.

the sides of the cabin—there they all stood. om of the seal.

Near the door was a crowd of people, heapThere are a thousand objects fitted to exed upon one another—some on the floor, othcite astonishment, even in the mind of him ers rushing over them-all seeking madly to who has dared the deep an hundred times. - | gsin the outlet. There was one who sought All around us lay the plain, covered by wa- to clamber over the table, and still was there ter; but here the eye could not pierce far holding on to the iron post. So strong was away, as in the upper air, for the water grew each convulsive grasp, so fearful the struggle opake, and seemed to fade away into misty, of each with death, that their hold had not darkness. There was no sound except the yet deen relaxed; but each one stood and

this armor which seems so clumsy up above, in which the fire of life had been displaced is excellent below, and offers little inconvenience to the practiced wearer.

In which the fire of life had been displaced by the chilling gleam of death. Eyes which still glared like the eyes of a maniac, with Fish in crowds were around us. Fishes of no expression. They froze me with their every shape and size met our eyes, no matter cold and icy stare. They had no meaning for the soul had gone. And this made it us; they raced and chased one another in still more horrible than it could have been every direction. Here a shoal of porpoises in life; for the appalling contortion of their tumbled along in clumsy gambols, there a grampus might be seen rising slowly to the surface; here an immense number of small trasting with the cold and glassy eyes, made fish flashed past us, there some huge ones, their vacancy yet more fearful. He upon selves directly before us, staring at us, and and floating horribly down, and his beard solemnly working their gills. There they and moustache all loosened by the water,

and then with a start they would dart away | I heeded not the dangerous sea, which even when we touched the sleaver, had and little blue eyed Willie had gone to sleep 'Why will you do so?' I asked, 'when All this time we were walking onward slightly rolled. Down in these awful depths where the dasies grow. No, she was not too you know how it looks and how people will along the bottom of the sea, while above us the swell would not be very strong unlarge it. along the bottom of the sea, while above us the swell would not be very strong, unless it like a black cloud in the sky, we could see should increase with ten fold fury above.our boat slowly moving onward upon the But it had been increasing, though I had the subject of my surface of the water. And now, not more not noticed it, and the motion of the waters to enlighten me. than a hundred yards before us, we could began to be felt in these abysses. Suddenly see the towering form of that abony rock the steamer was rocked and shaken by the

> throw off my weights and rise. My weights could not be loosened—I pull- ed to Leon St. Clair, my future husband.'

looked like the stern of a vessel whose hull not loosen them, the form fastening had grown stiff. One of them I wreated off in Suddenly Rimmer struck me again and my convulsive efforts, but the others still kept once and now we are engaged. pointed upward. Following the direction of me down. The tube, also, was lying still of the sea, is not more perilous than interesting. The charm of terror hangs around it,
and the interminable succession of exciting
the events renders it dear to its possessor. Not
the common diver of the East, who can rethis hand, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Madown in my pa-sage way through the Madown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked up, and saw the upperdown in my pa-sage way through the Mathis band, I looked u

Where was Rimmer! The thought flash were so near the object of our search? Al- ed across me. He was not here. He had. ready it was before us. We were close be- returned. Two weights lay near, which seem- station, habits, character, she thought nothside it. No, I would not. I signalized to ed thrown off in terrible haste. Yes Rimmer ing of all this, and I felt sad for her. Rimmer to go forward, and we still kept our had gone. Hooked up; there lay the boat rolling and tossing among the waves.

Now the rock rose up before us, black I rushed down into the machine room, to

right here, just as though she lay at her passages below. I walked back to the place member Nell, twill be for life; so long as a mirror, and has carred Cupids climbing up dock: We rushed eagerly along, and clain into which I had first descended. It was ye both shall live. bered up her side. There was a low moan dark; a new feeling of horror shot through ago, upon the wildest part of the coast of in the water, which sounded warningly in me; I looked up; the apartment was clos-

I started back in terror. by. She had undoubtedly, struck a hidden The heavy footsteps of some one running, as sprung up the ladder, and tried to raise the rock and had thus been, in one more at destroy the ladder, and tried to raise the though in mortal fear, or most dreadful door. It resisted my efforts; I put my helhaste, sounded in my ears. Then my heart meted head against it and tried to raise it; i spoke to my associates of the plan and throbbed wildly; for it was a fearful thing the rung of the ladder broke beneath me, but they approved of it. No time was to be lost to hear, far down in the shent depths of the door was not raised, my tube came down through it and kept it partly open, for it was a strong tube, and kept strongly expanded

main danger. Not that the others were cow-lids; on the other hand they were all brave deck. work was slow, and laborious, and I had

were not to be put off by a little cloudings through his heavy mask glowed like coals of I returned to the fallen door; I sat down live with Leon. in despair and waited for death. I saw no So deep was the water, that not a westige him. He clasped his hands together, but end.

But the steamer gave a sudden lurch again ficient to tip ber over.

minutes was floating on the water-for the air which is pressed down for the diver's Had not my hand clasped the door with a consumption, constitutes a buoyant mass

our experienced eyes knew to be a lofty at the shock of the sinking ship, and with but become a sea captain. As for me, I still rock...

I motioned to Rimmer that we should produce the sea bad been been saved.

From the Saturday Evening Mail. NELLIE ST. CLAIR.

BY CARRIE CARLTON.

'Come, Carrie, write a story for me, won't you?' asked my friend Nellie, one day when she had invaded my sanctum, and employed herself for the last half hour in creating dire any day." confusion among my manuscript.

'If you find anything among these papers that suits you, you can consider that it was 'No, that ain't what I mean,' said she, pushing the from her, and taking a low sent beside one. 'I want you to write one

And pray what wonder have you per formed that makes you worthy to be a he-

'No great wonder, I guess,' she blushed in spite of herself, 'but I have done what every heroine does sooner or later. I have fallen in

I don't know what startled me, unless was the suddenness of the avowal. There is love myself once, a great while ago, and Nellie was not too young; she was two months older than I, (we being ancient ladies of eighteen,) and I had been married so long, and little blue eyed Willie had gone to sleep

Leon went to St. Louis. Not a great while after, Nell came in and said she had attended a ball the night before.

Why will you do so !' I asked, 'when you have the proposed will be to see the young; I was only surprised because I did talk about you. know it before. Without caring what was the subject of my thoughts, Nellie went on went with Mr. More, an old schoolmate of

'I was crossing Spring street bridge the other day when I met the handsomest man I We were never as good friends again as we ever saw. He was tall, had black hair and were before. I did not approve her conduct, you fell them the place where the Marmion had struck.— fell. The heaps of people folled asunder.— man. When he had passed, I looked round; But soon a round, black object became dis- That demon on the table seemed to make a he turned at the same time, and I was vexed. cernable, as we glanced at the rocky base. spring towards me. I fled, shricking—all In a moment I looked again and saw him go

Rimmer struck my arm and pointed. I were after me, I thought. I rushed out with into a store. That very afternoon I was I did not go to her house and she had ceased

'There is many a slip,' I ventured.

'Engaged!' I cried.

could I congratulate with her, when my heart ached for her! Engaged to a man she J. W. More. knew nothing of except his name, and that

he had black eyes and hair. His disposition What do your parents think of this!' I

I have not exactly told them yet. Father rugged, dismal. Its rough sides were worn go back so as to loosen my tube. I had always makes a fuss, no matter who comes by the action of the waiter, and in some pla- gone through the passages carelessly, and this to the house; he can't bear to have any gences was covered with marine plants, and lay there, for it was unrolled from above as tleman come to see me at all. I was talking nameless occan vegetation. We passed on- I went on. I went back in haste to extricate with mother the other day, and I told her ward, we clambered over a spar, which jutmyself; I could stay here no longer; for if
that I would get married in spite of him.—
ted over the cliff, and there lay the steamall the gold in Golconda was in the vessel, I She told me, when I got ready to go and be I am a diver—a diver from choice—and I

The Marmion—there she lay upright, dead!

I will, continued Nell, while the tears stood on her cheeks. 'I'll not trouble them a great while longer,'

The Marmion—there she lay upright, dead!

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The Marmion—there she lay upright, dead!

I will, continued Nell, while the tears stood on her cheeks. 'I'll not trouble them a great while longer.' would not stay in company with the dreadful married and not bother her with it. And so on her cheeks. 'I'll not trouble them a great them has just come. It came on a dray. pers, and pitch and toss while the gale lasts.

O! I shall not throw myself away. Carrie be sure of that. Leon thinks all the world time she touched the machine I thought we of me, and I know he will make a good hus- were in the midst of a thunder storm, and the God grant it! was my inward prayer.

You shall be the first one invited to the shawl around her, and passed out. I did not the little fellow tried his best to beat the indepth was by no means great, and that a all was empty here, all was water. The cabin that demon who sprang towards see her again for several days, but thought of strument, but he did'nt do it—it beat him. her future. If I could only persuade her to wait till she became acquainted with St Clair I was out one afternoon and called at her bouse. I walked in as usual, and not find-looks at me fiercely, smells of garlic and goes ing anybody up stairs, went below.
Where is Nell! I asked of her mother.

gentle reply. !
'When was she married!'

Day before yesterday she went to ride key hunting flies, then down came one of with Mr. St. Clair; she came back yesterday his fingers, and I heard a delightful sound, The most morning and said she was married. She similar to a cockroach upon the tenor string packed her trunk, and they went out on the of a fiddle. Down came another, and I was cars vesterday afternoon. 'Yes, Nell,' thought I as I walked home-

What shall I do, Carrie? said she. ther and mother say I shall never go back to

What reason do they give l' I asked. . Why, they don't like him, and they think he isn't a good husband.'

to point out the resum place of Marmion.—
We therefore, were compelled, to select the thing is here? What scene can be so dread bad been balanced upon a rock, in such a scene of operations according to the best of ful as to paralyze the heart of a practiced di
but the steamer gave a sudden lurch again but to, you I are you happy with the Count rolled up his sheet of paper.

He calls it music, but for the life of me I you asked my advice, and I must know the can't make it look like anything else than a tens of operations according to the best of ful as to paralyze the heart of a practiced di
abilities. How went the arise and to you I are you happy with the Count rolled up his sheet of paper.

He calls it music, but for the life of me I you asked my advice, and I must know the can't make it look like anything else than a circumstances before I can give it.' 'Is he kind to you! Are you happy with

or mother to keep me from my husband! She wrote to Leon how matters stood, and he came to the city and went to her father's of his instruments all his life.

As for myself I had rather put my head

some means or other: I cannot live so. I

At one time he was under the influence of brandy. I resolved to speak to her about it the next time she came.

'When are you going back to your hus-band, Nell i' I asked of her one day.
'O' don't know; some time or other,' she

I tried not to say anything harsh, but all my wifely scelings rose up in rebellion. You will ruin that man,' I said. neglects his business and walks about the street all day in hopes of meeting you; he is with ponderous forms, flirted in the water the table seemed more fiendish than the nothing arrange in a young girl's falling in at my door a dozen times a day, and lately lazily. Sometimes three or four placed them—rest, for his long, black hair was disheveled love; indeed, if the truth were told, I fell in his breath has smelled of brandy. But it was all of no avail; she did not go Leon went to St. Louis. Not a great while

mine, and it seemed quite like old times."

signed assent, and we moved onward more no purpose but to escape. I thought to down town with some girls; we went in, coming to mine. I was passing through a he asked an introduction, and I was present- retired street one day, when I heard some one resorted to to make it fit for use. call me. I stopped, and a woman opened a 'There is no slipping here,' answered Nell recognise in that simpering painted creature require sowing.

There is no slipping here,' answered Nell recognise in that simpering painted creature require sowing.

Too great indulgence in fruit is dangerons . Why are you here, Nell! Who lives

here ? 'Why. I live here.'

'Has Leon come back !' 'Why, bless you, no. Leon is dead. He died with the cholera.' I glanced at the door and saw the name of Pine.

'Are you married again?' 'No, Lain't now, but I am going to be I left her there. Poor Nell !s she never

wore a wedding ring again.

A Wife in Ecstacy and a Husband in Fidgets.

The deed is accomplished. My wife has got a piano, and now farewell but content and the evening papers, and the big cigars And oh, ye mortal engines, whose rude throats Six men carried it into the parlor, and it grunted awfully. It weighs a tou, shines like its legs. And such lungs-when! My wife has commenced to practice, and the first lightening had struck the crockery chests .-The cat, with tail erect, took a bee line for a particular friend upon the fence, demolishing wedding, said Nell, as she arose, threw her a six shilling pane of glass. The baby a woke

A teacher has been introduced into the bouse. He says he is the last of Napoleon's by the name of Count Run-away-and-never-'Where is Nell!' I asked of her mother. come-back againsby. He played Extract de 'Married and gone off,' was the rather un-Opera the other night. He run his fingers through his bair twice, then grinned, then cocked his eyes up at the ceiling like a monreminded of the wind whistling through a knot hole in a hen-coop. He touched his and have a companion-way about them. ard listening to the braying of a jackass.head. I thought the machine bad burst,

Exquisite 1 "What the duce is the matter?" The answer was-

'Why, dear, that's La Somnambula.' D-n Somnambula, thought I, an the Count rolled up his sheet of paper.'
He calls it music, but for the life of me rail fence with a lot of juvenile niggers climb ct and Rimmer and I put on our diving ar- I walked forward. I came to the cabin She creaked, and ground and labored, and l trand Rimmer and I put on our diving armout West; and ground and labored, and ground a

which sounded bollow from its cavernous by felt by those to whom scenes of sublimity I jerked it. It was loosened, it broke, it fell wrong, Nell, but what the heart dictates the There are more tuning hammers than combelmet.

It was loosened, it broke, it fell wrong, Nell, but what the heart dictates the There are more tuning hammers than combelmet.

It was loosened, it broke, it fell wrong, Nell, but what the heart dictates the fort in our house, and—and I wish the invention. tor of the piano was troubled with a perpetu-

> windows in search of three cent pieces, let me tures of after days. have done all I could perceably; have borne be awakened at midnight by the cry of "mur- So deep, so lasting, indeed are the impressional to the last would not from any other man, for I der!" ring the fire bells and have a devil of ions of early life, that you often see a man in

cannot bear to have any words with her father.

I felt sorry for him and sent for Nell. She came, and he told her that she must choose fernal machine out of the window the first can hour is a blasted and forgotten waste. between him and her father

She laughed it off, and said: 'Of course she would come and live with him. If he would get something to do in the city and get a place for her to live, she would come any day.'

Ternal machine out of the window the first dark night, and my friends and neighbors I advice you to sleep with cotton in your ears, by which is the attempt to have it cleaned and restored you have seen it fade away, while a brighter and still more perfect picture. For the large transport of the second portrait, and in the attempt to have seen it fade away.

The provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first and hour is a blasted and forgotten waste.

You have, perhaps seen an half obliterated portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned the portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned the provided while a brighter and still more perfect picture.

The provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first and hour is a blasted and forgotten waste.

You have, perhaps seen an half obliterated portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned the provided while a brighter and still more perfect picture.

The provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night. You have, perhaps seen an half obliterated portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned to the provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night. You have, perhaps seen an half obliterated portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned to the provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night. You have, perhaps seen and half obliterated portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned to the provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night. The provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night. The provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night and the provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night and the provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night and the provided Hernal Machine out of the window the first dark night and the provided

ON VEGETABLES

The term vegetable-sometimes pronounce ed wegetable—is probably derived from the peculiar long and pointed form of this description of esculents, hence originally called wedge estables, then wegetables, and now refined into the present term.

Annual flowering plants resemble whales, as they come up to blow.

Flowers are very warlike in their disposition and are always armed with pistols. They are always migratory in their habits, for wherever ther may winter they are sure to leave in the spring; most of them extreme-ly polite and full of boughs.

Grain and seeds are not considered dangerous except when about to shoot. Some trees like watch dogs, are principally valuable on account of their bark. A small quantity of bark will make a rope but it requires a large pile of wood to make a

Although there are no vegetable beaux yet there are many spruce trees, It is considered proper to ax trees before can entirely remove it. The reflection haunts

they have many kernells, and their shoots are able doom has passed upon us, and too well very straight. Grain is treated like infants, when the head dust thou shalt return."-Townsend becomes heavy it is cradled, and threshing is

Tares are only found among the small door near me and came not, I could scarcely grains, which is the reason that they alone oncholic effect.

Old maids are fond of pairs, but cannot en Sailors are attatched to bays, and ovster men' to beeches. Love sick maiden: the esty, unaffected gentleness of manners, will

The great secrets of navigation are contained in a small compass.

the imortal Jove's dread clamors counterfeit.' Vessels in a high wind are addicted to low and clothed But stop, I can't bid them farewell, for one of gambling, and do nothing but turn up coptains. Ships go to divers parts of the earth, especially when they visit the pearl regions. Sailors are very lawless persons, taking anything they need; in fact, they sometimes take the sun and moon.

Shins are not usually provided with gardens, although they have many small yards. Steamers are likely to predominate over other description of vessels, as they are much more prolific, and have a greater number of They seldom fall; although they make

great many strips.

Clipper built vessels are dissipated in their habits, their masts being especially rakish. Vessels baffled by head winds become very much enraged, go to beating, and often box the compass.

Ships have dead eyes, so called because the see cannot come through them. One locomotive is sufficient loading for vessel, as it always makes a car go. Kettle-bottomned ships are most likely to

The most polite part of the ships are the bows, and the gallant yards. Most vessels are acciable in their manners

This will bo .- Marshal, spare that dog, Now he runs his fingers along the keys, and I touch not a single hair; he worries many He stepped torward and clutched my arm.

He stepped torward and clutched my arm.

He pressed it with a convulsive grasp and pointed to the cabin.

I attempted to go there.

I attempted to go there.

He stepped torward and clutched my arm.

I attempted to go there.

He pointed to the boat and tried to keep me had been a wife about six months, and then his funny tricks as further than that her husband's father had been a wife about six months, and thought something a stick upon a pick-bog from out his muddy lair. Oh! when he to fence. All of a sudden he stoped, and I thought something a stick upon a pick-bog from out his muddy lair. Oh! when he during which time I had heard nothing further than that her husband's father had noise was never heard before. I thought a noise was never heard before. I thought a lie there are thousand dollars, with which he had gone into husing had an one into husing had an one into husing had a solution and the his funny tricks, upon had a solution and the his funny tricks, upon had a solution and the his funny tricks, upon had a solution and the husband and left him two or three thousand dollars, with which he had gone into husing had a solution and the horizon h in a thriving little village and was doing well. were caving in. I imagined I was in the him live! Oh! do not kill him-dead; he in a thriving little village and was doing well, were caving in. I imagined 1 was in the wage his narrative, and prays for life—nor About this time she came home on a visit cellar and a ton of coal falling in on my lead. Go get the muzzle now, and put upon when the infernal thing stopped and I heard his mouth, and stop that bow-bow-bow l and tendency to drought. He is our children's pet, companion of their joy; you will not kill him yet, and thus their hopes destroy.

No, Marshall, spare that pup, touch not a single hair! O! out your pistol up and go away from there.—Bufulo Republican.

Turning to the poor boy, she commanded his parents to her presence the following morning. They came; and the result of the interview was that her Majesty told them that single hair! O! out your pistol up and go and providing for their son, and she hoped he would make good use of the advantages.

By The Frost one morning saw a pretty Flower, and sought it in marriage. Wilt thou t said the Frost-and the Flower will-

THE FIRESIDE.

The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of

would get something to do in the city and get a place for her to live, she would come any day.'

He obtained employment, engaged rooms at a private boarding house, but still she wod' not come. She kept at home very close, so that he could not see her. He would call at my door frequently to see if she was there.—

At this you've fallen out of bed, or a fallen star while a brighter and still more persect proture, painted beneath, is revealed to view.—

This portrait, first drawn upon the canvass, is at a private boarding house, but still she wod' they are welcome to, but the skeleton I want for a refrigerator.—Exchange.

The convergence of brass wire and ivory keys an apt illustration of youth, and though it may be concealed by some after design, still the original traits will shine through the outthat he could not see her. He would call at my door frequently to see if she was there.—

Ideas From "Capt. Priest." the great institution turniened for our educa-

> THE PARTING HOUR. The hour is coming, and it is a fearful and

solemn hour, even to the wisest and the best -the hour is coming when we must bid adieu to the scenes that please us, to the fartilies we love, to the friends we esteem.--Whether we think, or whether we think not, the body which is now warm and active with life, shall be cold and motionless in death—the countenance must be pale, the eye must be closed, the voice must be silenced. the senses must be destroyed, the whole ap-pearance must be changed by the remorseless hand of our last enemy. We may basish the remembrance of the weakness of our human nature, we may tremble at the prospect of dissolution; but our reluctance to reflect upon it, and our attempts to drive it from our recollection, are in vain. We know that we are sentenced to die, and though we sometimes succeed in casting off for a season the conviction of this unwelcome truth, we never us still; it haunts us in solitude it follows us All fruit trees have strong military propert. In society, it lies down will sities. When young they are well trained awakens as in the morning. The irrecoverdo we know it. "Dust thou art, and unto

FEMALE CHARACTER.

Daughters should thoroughly acquaint themselves with the business and cares of a family. These are among the first objects Too great indulgence in fruit is dangeron of woman's creation; they ought to be among and a free use of melons often produces a mel the first branches of her education. They should learn neatness, econemy, industry, and sobriety. These will constitute their ornaments. Nature will appear in all her loveliness of proportion, of beauty; and modrender them amiable in the kitchen and dining-room, and ornaments in the sitting-room and parlor. Everything, domestic or social, depends on female character. As daughters When navigators are desirous to know the and sisters, they decide the character of the depth of the water, they usually drop a line family. As wives, they emphatically decide for information, and it has generally lead in the character of their husbands, and their the end to the obtaining of the sought for condition also. It has not been unmeaningly said, that the husband may ask the wife knowledge. Ships that directly oppose the authority of whether he may be respected. He must certhe winds by endeavoring to fly in their teeth tainly inquire at the altar whether he may are put immediately in irons, and becoming be prosperous and happy. As mothers, they naturally very ill-humored under such circumstances have a very stern way about ture has constructed them for their early guardians and instructor of their children .-Vessels in a high wind are addicted to low and clothed them with sympathies suited to

> A LESSON FOR MOTHERS. The Birmingham (Eng.) Journal prints the following account of a flogging the Prince

of Wales received from a poor boy.
"During her Majesty's residence, some vears ago, at Osborne, in the isle of Wight, her children were accustomed to ramble along the sea shore. Now it so happened on one occasion that the young Prince of Wales met a boy who had been gathering sea shells. The boy had got a basketfull. The young Prince, presuming upon his high position, thought himself privileged to do what he pleased with impunity. So without any notice he upset the basket of shells. The poor lad was very indignant, and observed: You do that again, and I'll lick you. Put the shells in the basket, and the prince, and see if I don't.' The shells were gathered up and put in the basket. 'Now,' said the lad, touch 'em again, old fellow, if you dare,' whereupon the Prince again kicked over the shells. And the lad 'pitched into him,' and gave him such a licking as few Princes aver had. His lip was cut open, his nose knocked considerably out of its perpendicular, and his eyes of a color which might well have become the champion of a priza ring. His disfigured face could not long be concealed from his royal mother. She inquired the cause of his disfigurement. The Prince was silent, but at last confessed the truth. The poor boy was ordered before the Queen. He was asked to tell his story. He did so in a very straightforward manner. At its conolusion, turning to her child, the Queen said You have been rightly served, sir. Had you not been sufficiently punished already, I sho'd have punished you severely. When you commit a like offence, I trust you will always. receive a similar punishment. Turning to the poor boy, she commi

she had made arrangements for educating and providing for their son, and she hoped he would make good use of the advantages which should be placed within his resol.

PLEASANT ETTERS WAT .- George Selwyn as every hoody's knows, delighted in useing at a executions; he never missed being at a

On his next visit," and Lord History, "he was you let him in, whather I am allow or a corpec; for if I am alies, I shall have ment pleasure in seeing him, and if I am a corpe.

he will have great pleasure in seeing me !