"WE ARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."-Jumes Buchanan,

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Select Poetry.

From the Western Literary Messenger. RIRTH, PROGRESS, AND TRI-UMPH OF CHRISTIANITY

BY J. W. MERCER.

Peace rested o'er Judes. And no more on hill or plain. Echoed the charger's ringing tramp. The warrior's shout again; And Janus' Temple gates were closed,* Imperial Rome once more. Had shaken from her brow the cloud Of years of stri'e before. Her hanners gaily, proudly waved Their ample folds on high! And peace within her lordly halls, Dwelt neath a cloudless sky. Then rose upon the eastern heavens. A bright and glowing flame; From Bethlehem's star of hope and trust. Its living radiance came. 'Twas greefed with a holy zeal

Which knew no dawning ray, It rested o'er the holy spot Where our Redeemer lay. Those who had watched that star reveal Its glories in the sky, Sent forth a loud and thrilling strain

Of mingled harmony. A shout of praise and thanks to him Who unto earth had given, A beacon light to cheer and guide Our wandering souls to heaven. A glorious hallelujah!

A loud resounding strain. Blent with the breeze o'er Juda's hills And echoed back again. They greeted soon that blooming child Upon his lowly bed.

Who were by that bright, missive star Of hope and promise led. Then bent their aged forms to earth, Their hearts were freely given, In worship to that hely one, The child of earth and heaven.

But time rolled on, the scene was changed, From infact years how far estranged, Was he whose ever guiding star Pointed to heaven's high throne afar! Whose onward path to manhood's clime Had been to toil through weary time. And on his pure, white brow to wear The signet of depressing care. Care whose dark sable hues had thrown Their shadows o'er his pathway lone, And deepening with each coming rav Shed by the beaming God of day, Had borne to earth his spirits down (Who wears on high the palmy crown.) Until he wept-'twas not that soon He saw that garden's hour of gloom. The mocking homage, -the deep scorn,-The wreath with many a piercing thorn, The Roman spear,-the blood,-the gall,-The shrouded sky, those scenes were all In his deep prayer for others given. Who sought no glowing trust in heaven, Remembered not,-or if there came Those visions o'er his burning brain. Hope cheered him on,-hope pure and high And bright as the ethereal sky. Till shrank he not from that dread scene Which on far Calvary's height was seen, When earth's convulsive heavings spoke Of suffering which the dead swoke, And that strong Lemple's walls were riven, When rose that teeling prayer to heaven, "Father forgive":—Oh that dark scene Comes o'er my spirit as a dream. Whose vivid wees no passing cloud Nor time with its dark wings can shroud For fancied memory's burning ray Which brighter beams from Env to day. Decks with more clear and lucid flame Mount Calvary's stern height again When shrinking not, the Everne! bow'd His head before that wondering crowd, Yielding his life that all below His boundless love might feel and know. Love whose deep fullness triumphed o'er Therayles clouds His pithway born. Whose gushing fount had ne'er its birth

'Oar Saviour's love, how deep how strong,-How pure its flow, enduring long, The scoffs which unto him were given-The hope of earth, the heir of heaven, Love which methinks most brightly shone When in that unwatched hopr-nione. He prayed until his temp es whed A dewy moisture strangely red For fain he would the cup should mass. That he might longer stem the blast And storms of earth, for others good-Ere passed his spirit to that flood Of endless light, where cloudless skies In their calm majesty arise! Where sun, nor moon, nor store are given, To gild with light God's glorious heaven. But He who sits enthroned above. In the calm grandeur of his love, Will not that our Redeemer's life Should be prolonged 'midst storm and strife. And called him hence to that far sphere. Whose gleries unto mortal car Were never known ;- aye all is past, A shade to dim that gord of love Which indistes from the fount above.

Upon our green, our smiling earth.

Upon our earthly pathway thrown,

Witnin our Saviour's pitying breast.

Whose depth through time was never known

Then shout ye forth hoseness!-raise! To heaven a glorious song of praise. Bid the glad tidings swell each breeze That wafts far o'er the dark blue seas. Till every nation neath the wan Shall bow to the eternal one :--Shall hall him blest who mounts the skies! Shall hail the King of Glory rise To Heaven, His home, whose mansions vast No sorrows know no clouds o'ereset.

To that far realm which knows no gloom, No shilling bondage of the tomb, No fading hues which mark decay, Are crowns of glory freely given To all who reach that balmy heaven. There countless harps are tunned to raise, And awell stiumphint songs of praise, There every voice exultant sings.
And balls the Saviour, King of Kings.

"Towarda, Perk.; "It is a singular historical fast that Rome, so whole world; and the Temple of Sants at and often converting a continuous batwould be seen, even with him, in such a conbrow and acck, the next it receded, and she

For the Democrat. THE APPLE OF SODOM.

BY NELLIE CLIFTON.

fair and beautiful, in its primal vigor, as a Sodom. dream of Eden.

hoary sentinels; with their blenched and hand be outstretched in kindness and symsterile fronts frowning defiance at each other pathy to alleviate the suffering and misery seems to rest on each craggy peak; and the of distress; to aid a fallen brother in his upbare and broken sides, sometimes white as then will the fruit we pluck be sweet as that red as though blood had been mingled with the garden of Paradise. the plastic stone when the hand of Infinity filled up those huge battlements.

No sound of animal life mingles with thesullen flashing of the bitter waters as they dash upon the burning, and beach As far the snow lasts; for it does not tarry long. as eye can reach nothing but the blinding Buggy seats, carriage tops, crockery cratesglare of the sunlight, falling upon monoto- all are in question. And I even saw one of Ella Campbell sat pouting in the room, unmous stretch of glittering, white sand, and the finest horses in the city drawing a hogsrock, and hill, can be seen or felt. The air head on wooden runners, in which were sent- mass without. is hot and close, and the exhalations from | ed a gentleman and lady. They were a fine the Asphaltic Lake are nauseous and suffo- looking couple, and bore off the palm for cating, for not one cool, odor laden breeze fast driving, as well as the most ludicrous the bituminous waves break on the shore | . It was New Year's day in that far-famed | his two girls, Charlotte and Bella. at your feet, you almost fancy that it is the city of the West-even the New Year's day death-wail of the impious revelers, who were of '56. Since Christmas, winter had set in. drunk with crime and wrong, and so featful- in good old-fashioned earnestness. Snow had ly punished when the cup of iniquity was full. fallen to the depth of several inches, and, be-You go back, in thought, to the time when ing firm and hard, made excellent sleighing the stately palm and lofty cedar, the olive -a rate thing in the city. and the sycamore, the vine and the fig tree flourished on the mountain side. When this of late, being much more mild and free from latter. vale was flourishing like the rose, and em- snow, than the days of our fathers; perhaps erald verdure and rarest flowers, sparkling to accommodate them to our failing health streams winding their way among green and strength; for this latter is but too appafields, and rich pastures sprinkled with lowing | reut. herds, to pay their tribute to the silvery Jordan-all bathed in the golden sunlight, and

terribly suggestive .- They sinned and died! On the banks of this nauseous sea there is a stunted shrub that bears a tempting, golden fruit. It is fair and beautiful to the eve. with the soft down of a ripe peach, and the faint blush of the strawberry on its lucious cheek. The dazzled, bewildered traveler is longing for the juice of the grapes of Ulivet, or the iced sherbert of Damascus to cool his with the refreshing juice. One taste and the illusive fruit crumbles to his touch, and bitter ashes is all he has tasted-so fair to view. vet containing only black, and acrid dust. He has learned a severe but useful lesson.

Such is human happiness! Who cannot look back upon the past as the "Dead Sea" of all his buried hopes, and where the flowers of promised pleasure once bloomed the bitter waters of disappointment now roll? Well can he remember the tempting dreams of happiness, never realized; for just as his hand was outstretched to clasp the prize, like the apple of Sodom, it crumbled in his grasp, and left only ashes to his taste.

The generous, fiery youth, full of life, and health, and high aspirations, paints bright pictures on the canvass of the future. Hope lends her aid in giving them a gorgeous coloring. Dreams of ambition, of glory and honor, tempt his footsteps in uptried paths: and when he reaches the goal, and triumphantly seizes the long hoped for, and eagerly sought prize, he finds only bitterness where he had vainly expected happiness. The bubble burste, and like the Asphaltic fruit, so bright and golden to view, leaves ashes on his lips.-Herges, warrior, statesmen and even poets, have found this simile, alas! too true. From an Alexander to a Bonaparte, or Wolsey and a Byron. One loaded with triumph and crowned with victory; with kingdoms and nations as his heritage, satraps for for his slaves and the treasures of an Orient poured into his coffers, found his promised bliss but a bitter dreg, and in a Babylonian palace tasted the apple of Sodom-and died! he was ready for a drive.

fair and golden to the eye, and at Waterloo he could not help knowing it. But this was

only ashes, and bitter dust, to the taste. who had nobles for his attendants; who built He must see. temples for the Magi of learning, who imita-

Will humanity never learn that the promi- spair. In the land of David, the land of Israel, see of the siren Hope are deceitful? Will they

THE TEST:

OR LOVE IN A HOGSHEAD. "They put everything on runners while

ever creeps across that molten tomb of sleigh conveyance."-Letter from Chicago. wealth, and pride, and magnificence; and if Ah, reader! and "thereby hangs a tale."

Yet this New Year's day seemed more a type of the old time. It was cold, yet not smiling beneath the deep, blue sky-formed too cold, and the sleighing was excellent. a picture of unsurpassable beauty. When Everybody that had a suitable conveyance, the din of busy multitudes was in the crowd- enjoying the rare sport; not only the more ed marts in the streets and ringing through keenly for its very rarity. It was indeed a their proud halls and dwellings; and the jugula day; bright and beautiful overhead. blasphemies. Their history is short but man hearts beating so joyously beneath!

Earnest Hammond sat in his counting rived. He was young yet, but fast rising in the favorite. tered it, he was ever a welcome companion, shall see. both with his own and the opposite sex.-

While business was pending he had closed his ears and eyes to all else; but now he could not fail to hear the unusual stir in the were not easy to imagine. Such life and an answer. hilarity are always infectious, and Earnest

the sledgers; but how? He inquired at several stables for a sleigh. Not one to be had. Yet he was not easily discouraged, and moreover, he had an unusnal share of perseverance. He owned one was sure. He remembered, too, that in a re. Charlotte, with a slight toss of her beautiful wholly ludicrous. Quite a new order of tomote part of the stable, where he had usually bead. kept him, he had one day noticed a pair of

were found, and in good order. But now for How then could her sister speak thus ! the other part. A hogshead that for some a part of it was on the runners. In a few she said, somewhat scornfully to

Napoleon chained the crowled heads of But now arose another difficulty, unthought | "Will you Bella !" the young man repeatskulls, and riding over erumbling thrones lady of course; else half the enjoyment thrilled through every part of her being. Rome, (always open in time of wat) was then the field, found the fruit of ambition, that had closed for the third time only during a period of more than seven hundred years.

The field, found the fruit of ambition, that had revenue as that? Excuse his vanity, reader answered gaily—
tempted him on to orime and wrong, to be mine. He knew he was a favorite. Indeed: "And why not, indeed!"

a special occasion. "All the world" was out. Earnest, in that straight forward manner A Cardinal Wolsey, who crowned kings, Who could be find brave enough to dare it it which ever characterized him.

There were two or three young ladies who In Palestine, the holy land hallowed in the ted the magnificace of royalty in the splendor had long claimed his special regard, and he of the moment before. olden time by the presence of Divinity, and of his appointments, amid the agonies of his felt sure he was not entirely indifferent to which with the sacred associations that dying bed, confessed that human glory and them. He had even been observing them of cluster around Bethlem, and Jerusalem, and happiness were as illusive as the apple of late, striving to learn the true character of the Mount of Olives—a land where the east- Sodom. And a Byron with a genius that each. This he found, as gentlemen and added Charlotte. ern sun shines as gloriously, where the palm gods might envy; with friends, and youth, ladies usually meet in city life, rather difficult and the olive grows as luxuriantly, and the and high worldly rank, and a name that matter. How he yearsed to see through the lighted girl, as she was half way up the else around her finger almost without an effort? would keep him loiteting and grantes to perflowers bloom as brightly as when, over Fains trumpeted to the farthermost corners false surroundings into the true and inner stairs. eighteen centuries ago, the Nazarene carpen- of the earth; with a future full of glorious life beneath. He was rather old fashioned in ter, in his humble garments, toiled in the lit- promise, and every opportunity for good and his notions, it must be confessed; but he did bidding her sister good-bye, she was soon bles; they must have cost a little fortune.— from the window, saying that he made in the little workshop of Joseph; or ages farther back, noble deeds; on the very threshold of life, care more for the real than the artificial-more ere Time was old with the burden of years, after quaffing every cup of pleasure to the for the mind and heart than for the outer when Moses gazed from a lofty mountain dregs, with bitter curses he pronounced them adorning. But how would it end? Would down upon the "promised land;" then as all as false and unsatisfying as the apples of he be wiser than his sex! It was indeed a difficult question; but be did not quite de-

Ella Campbell had long been one of the where the very air seemed full of inspiration, never learn to look beyond the vain glitter first in his esteem. But recently he had and every echo a footfall of a Diety, there is of earth's pomp and pageantry for happiness thought her vain and superficial, caring more a lake, whose sluggish waters lie deep among Rather than reach with an ever disappointed for the outer than the inner man, and had hills of solid granite, standing like grim, and grasp for perishable self-enjoyment, let the been cautious in his attentions to her. He would test her now.

Driving briskly to the door and throwing city. -so deep down that the blue, arched vault of our fellow beings; to wipe nway the tears the reins over his horse, he quickly rang the bell. A servant at ouce ushered him into burning sun glances flurcely down upon their ward struggle against sin and wrong, and the parlor, where sat the lady of his thoughts. She greeted him warmly, but on hearing the crystal with saline incrustations, and again which clusters on the "tree of life" within object of his visit and the unique conveyance he had brought, she plead a previous engagement, and at once excused herself.

Earnest Hammond was gifted with a good share of penetration; and when not previouswithdrew. And while he rode gaily away, thought of and uncared for by the moving

Earnest's next visit was to the home of quent and welcome visitor, and was always

ite, too, in society. But at times Earnest had fore his time. turned from her to the gentle, graceful Bella,

confiding with those she best knew.

be better known and loved at home.

All that Earnest felt; still, beauty fasci-

wealth and position. Born in the East, he As he neared the door he said within him- voice was low and earnest as he spoke. had brought with him all the habits of strict seif, as one often will, in cases of doubt,attention to business which there generated. "A look or word shall decide between them. up things in a business fashion. I love you. that the election was scarcely alluded to ; as their motive power to the craving appetites While there was aught of that to claim his If one or both refuse to ride with me, it shall Will you be my wife !" attention, pleasure must be waived. There- be a sign that all is over. But if one accepts . The young girl looked up astonished. She may be sure my brain was busy enough, re- had dropped rain instead of snow we might parched lips; and as his eye falls upon this fore, when he did give himself up to its enparenced rips; and as his eye rais upon this law but so and bored the carth; in van lovely fruit, seemingly the only redeeming joyments, it was with a double zeal. Nat. it? I am twenty-eight now; "old enough," any other on earth; but she had never dream. I whispered the secret to the T's, who entered for water, but with a foot of snow upon the feature in that barren waste, he eagerly urally warm hearted and impulsive, and so as my partner told me yesterday, "to be ed of being his wife. He was so much older, into my feeling entirely. And no wonder, earth, and many feet upon the mountains, attreticles out his hard and snatches the gold. cial withal, as such persons must be, he married and have a home of my own," and so much wiser than she—for she was scarce for one of them had no furs at all, and the the hum of the mill-stones and the harsh en apple, thinking to cool his fevered tongue keenly enjoyed society. And when he en-

> And now, closing his books with a look of up. One brightened visibly, and the other heard aright. For many moments she did satisfaction and relief, he determined to give as visibly paled; while a mingled expression not reply; Earnest observed her closely, and our sympathising—that is our Fremont—good, and adorn the benevolence of him who himself up to the pleasures of this annual ga- of scorn and disappointment passed over her read half in her face the unuttered thought. friends and neighbors, and gathered up as ordereth all things aright. The snow is a

> "I find myself in rather an awkward posistreets, and feel that while he had been en. tion just now, and need some one to help me gaged within doors, all had been life and out. I must have a drive this morning, yet soon asked, somewhat hurt. ommotion without. When he came forth I have been unable to obtain any conveyance the streets presented a most novel scene. A save the one you saw as I drove up. What laughed the mischievous girl, more merrily election, when it would serve as a celebra- nauscous, especially in cities. Snow water more motly, incongruous lot of vehicles it shall I do." and he looked to Charlotte for than before. "Whoever heard of such a tion of the approaching Fillmore victory."

"An awkward position, indeed!" answersoon caught the spirit. He, too, would join ed she. "You had better drive alone." "But must I?" he asked somewhat sor-

Bella looked up quickly; but she did not

"Surely, you do not think a lady would of the finest horses in the city; of that he be seen in such a conveyance !" continued nevertheless. The scene is so entirely and short as possible, we denoted till four o'clock is formed will penetrate or be drawn up into

Again Bells looked up, while a painful wooden runners. He would see if in some flush suffused her cheek. She was sorry her way a conveyance could not be planned .- sister had spoken thus -- sorry for her, grieved His Yankee ingenuity must be brought to for Earnest. She felt sure too, that she had she not promised to be his! No mat- and succeeded in drawing down the curtains could not have denied him-whatever he ter where the promise had been made; no till it was as dark as Erebus. Believe it or He soon reached the stable. The runners | should ask would not be improper or wrong.

Charlotte noticed the expression, and half reason or other had been sawed apart and read its meaning. She did not much like to-night I shall come to appoint the wedding the table set as for breakfast, and landkershield to make the table set as for breakfast, and table set as for breakfast, and table set as for breakfast, and table set as for break nicely cleaned stood before him. Instantly the reproof it conveyed; and, turning to her, day, and arrange for its ceremonies. So call him. He yawned and asked the time.

minutes a comfortable seat was added, and Perhaps my sister would go with you. be wes gone.

Will you, Bella !"

"I should like it of all things!" exclaimed.

"But remember how we are to go," continued Earnest quickly. "You will be the observed of all observers,"

"And what of that !" called back the de-

rapidly away!

pride when she saw the tender glance of the gaze of the coldest cynic in creation. Earnest, as he placed her carefully upon the But I have been presenting T. for a set of ereat, and drew closer the folds of her large, mines, and of course my eyes fell upon the said George, laughing. warm shawl, in which she had shown the sables, and I exclaimedgood sense to wrap herself. But it was too late now; so, taking a book she prepared to you get them? spend the morning alone. In the mean time

Now they drove down close to the water's fellow! But then he had to do it." edge, where far as the eye could reach, one saw nothing but the clear, blue waters of the lake, with its masts and sails, making one think he was upon the Atlantic coast, instead tainly been betting on Buchauan !" of so many miles in the interior. Anon they stretching far away till it was lost where this thing off my neck-your parlor's like an in my mind, and drawing me to him kitsed. ly blinded, read character well. Now, in- earth and sky seemed to meet. Then again oven." stinctively feeling how it was he politely they were passing through the wide and level streets of the city.

Oh! there is life and exhiliration in giving rose at the insult began thus:one's self up to the enjoyment of the hour! Nature is a good mother to us all; and when about this election-he was for Fillmore, and we give ourselves into her keeping, she will I was for Fremont; and how many times he Souire Reed. Here he had long been a fre ever fill the heart with joy and gladness .- has tried to silence me by saying that 'wo-Would that more such exercises -more such men know nothing of politics'-which, by the received quite "like one of the family," as out-of-door exercises were freely enjoyed by way, I don't in the least believe. Do look at the Squire often said, looking knowingly at all! This shutting one's self up so com- the cat." pletely within doors, as some do in winter, is "Never mind the cat; go on with your ad!" Charlotte was the older and handsomer of enough to drive all the roses from the cheek, story." all joy and gladness from the eye, and all especially with the men. She was the favor- freshness from the heart, making one old be- Well, as I said, we did everything but devour

with her pure heart, and piquent, innocent as they sped merrily along, Earnest felt his "stoop to conquer," as Fillmore has done .-Her's was indeed a character to study. - long-he had known her well; and she had ed heartily, and replied: Timid and retiring when in the presence of ever seemed the same-ingenious, truthful strangers, she was yet singularly artless and and good. He wondered how, even for a moment, he had ever thought of another: for There was a dash of independence, too, she seemed to him then, all that his heart and a vein of romance in her heart, pleasant could ever wish or desire. But could she evand refreshing to meet. She was graceful er be his? or was she destined for another? and pliant, it is true, but there was a charac. The thought made him desperate. He could city vied with city in glory and power, and or could get one, even at any price, was out ter and strength there, also. Though her not endure it for a moment. The question sister might best please in a crowd, she wo'd must be decided at once, and with him, to here, puss, puss." It was plain she would

They had been talking gaily of the scene bilant shout of revelvy mingled with daring | brighter and more beautiful still in the hu- nated him. Not that Bella was ugly. Oh, around them-or Bella had been talking, he no! But she was not beautiful, either; at listening, for amid the multitudes of vehicles least save in the loving eyes of those who in the street each had to attend pretty care- Sophie. "Well, as I said before, this was room, busily engaged in attending to the re- best knew her. Earnest liked them both. It fully to his own; when turning to her with two weeks before the fourth, and from that vation to the fowls of the sir, and beasts of ception of a large quantity of goods, just ar- was difficult indeed, to determine which was another of those glances which thrilled thro time I didn't open my lips to George upon the field is yet of incalculable benefit in a

thing " and this time Earnest joined her, even at his own expense.

"Well, well, no matter where," continued be, taking the little hand that lay for a moment outside her shawl. "Do you love me, Bella? and will you be my wife! Answer that's my privilege alone, madame." me truly; will you be mine ?"

"Yes, Earnest, yes! but I must laugh, loud and clear as the song of a bird.

And this time Earnest joined in it as hearthe pressed her hand at parting he said :

Roed became Mrs. Earnest Hammond. silence would be consurable and falsehood

poor sides ache with laughter, as they have me to look what a strange light there was not done for many a day. You remember in the West.' Now, I had never thought of pretty little Mrs. L. who you met here one the sun, and if I had, I could'nt have kept it seated by the aide of Earnest, and they drove No one but myself would have seen them, for so dark a day, little Barry came bounding. the bright face above them was radiant with in. He ran to his father, and put up his lips Charlotte half repented her momentary beauty and gladness, and would have rivited for a kiss, saying:

"You extravagant creature! Where did

"Extravagant!" said she. "Not a bit of Earnest and Bella had joined the motiv it. Where did you git them! My husband throng now moving so rapidly through the of course. See what beauties they are !-They must have cost an immensity-poor

> "Because you fascinated him !" said I. "No indeed! I won them on election." "On the election! How! You haven't cer-

"Not I. I would'nt have bet a pin on him; looked upon the wide spreading prairie now though they say he has gained the day. I'll pure and white with the new-fallen snow, and tell you all about it; but first let me take

So saying, she pitched her cape at the cat,

"You know how George and I have fought

"Yes certainly. Where was If O. ves .-

each other. It was such a mortification to

"That's more than you can do, my dear." "Will you give me leave to try !" "Yes, and more. I'll promise you a set of sables if I don't cast my vote for Fillmore on the Fourth of November."

"Honestly and truly!" "He promised-Yes.' That was two weeks before the election. Just loook at the cat;

without saying a word and put her out.

"That means 'go on' I suppose," laughed

She flew at me in a miaute.

"There, now don't laugh at my husband. It was still as a mouse, and she went on :

in the morning, when I told George if he the mass of snow by capilliary attraction, mance!" und again her laugh rang out wanted to be in town early he had better ret thus the snow purifies the atmosphere by abutes be was sleeping like a top. I crept up gasses and odors. ily as she. He could well laugh now; for to his room and quietly closing the shutters, matter how; she washis; all his! And as not, as you please, the creature slept till four in the afternoon ! We kept the house as "Laugh, now, as much as you please; but quiet as possible, and about five o'clock I bad good morning, dearest !! and in a moment Quite late, I said; and added to come down, gine, and then pin the sits with some collect for the girle and I am hungry. Ere long he pine around the selvedges on a matrice as That night all was arranged; Squire Reed made his appearance in the breakfast room, faather bad, taking pame to draw out the all and his wife giving a full and free consent; bowing good morning to all around we sa tight as panible; when day all the Europe to his triumphal chariot of human of before. He must have a companion—a ed carnetly, as he bent on her a glance that and in just air works from that time, Balla meantime trying to look as demure as so who kies have described Sincerety does not consist in speaking your handed his cup to have it replenished that modified with weak give or granulate, and

"But will you go, Bella !" again aske! ELECTION STORY-HOW SHE WON THE any excuse to give vent to pur pent up amone ment. It grew darker and darker, till Sual-I have a good story to tell you, and you ly we could scarcely see. George rose, and must read me patiently to the end, in order walked to the window, said he thought we the enthusiastic girl, forgetting the emotion that you, too, may enjoy what made my should have a severe storm. Then he called

day last summer? Did I or did I not tell from setting you know, so I marvelled, and you what a perfect witch she is, and how she wondered, and suggested somebody's barn on contrives to twist her husband and everybody fire, or somebody's haystack anything that Well, she came dancing in here yesterday away time. We watched the light till it far In a moment she was ready; and gaily morning, wearing the most supurb set of sa- ded away, and just as George tarsed away

"Dood night, papa, "Dood morning, you mean, little fellow?"

"No, no, dood night," persisted the child : "nursy, put Harry to bed." "A light broke in upon my husband's brain. He turned, and seizing me by both

hands, said: "Is it true, Sophie !" E IS SOFE

"You've seen the sun set," I replied a now you owe me a set of sables."

"You never saw a man so utterly discomfitted as George. It was quito to late for him to reach town before the closing of the polls. I felt so sorry for his disappointment at that I wished in my beart all the sables were in the Red Sea, and the tears filled my ages in spite of me. He saw what was passing

me—before them all, too, I was so ashamed! "Never mind, Sophie;" mid he, "its all and, laughing to see how the creature's back fair and square; you have won honestly, and I must say, admirably, too."

"The next day he brought me these sables which are rerlly superb-just feel that cuff." "Yes, I see; but did'nt be ask you how

you made him sleep so long !" " Certainly he did."

"And what did you tell him !" "That I put morphine into his chicken sal-

The snow was proverbially called the spoor farmer's manure," before scientific analysis The spell of the hour was upon them; and me to have him vote for one who would had shown that it contained a larger per centage of ammonia than rain. The snow Indeed, our winters seem sadly degenerate ways, almost with a feeling of love for the heart warm more and more toward the art. So one day I said: Well I shan't let you serves as a protecting mantle to the tenders less girl by his side. He had known her vote: I shall keep you at home. He laugh- herbage and roots of plants against the fierce blasts and cold winter. An examination of snow in Siberia showed that when the temperature of snow, a little below the surface was twenty-nine degree below zero - over one" hundred degrees difference. The snow keeps the earth just below the surface in a condition to take on chemical changes, which would not happen if the ground were bare and frozen to a great depth. The snow prevents exhalations from the earth, and is a never get along with her story while the cat powerful absorbant, retaining and returning remained in the room, so I picked up pussy to the earth gasses arising from regetable

and animal decomposition. The snow, though it falls heavily at the door of the poor, and brings death and starevery fibre of her being, he said, and his the subject. The next day the T's came to climate like ours, and especially at this time. make us a visit, and our time was so com- when the deep springs of the earth were "Bella, I am a business man, and shall do pietely occupied catering for their amusement failing, and the mill streams were refusing for my part it was quite forgotten. But you of man. If during the last month, the clouds he not take her sister! She could not com- en generations old. We concluded to invite its, benificence. Bridges, earth-works and Two faces were at the window as he drove prehend it all; and almost doubted if she company for Monday evening, and so on the the engineering skill and toil may be swept morning of that day we drove around among away but man will still rejoice in the general She was about to speak when the whole ludi- many as we could get at conveniently. In great purifier of the atmosphere. The ab-"Good morning ladies, good morning!" crousness of their position burst upon her, and the evening we mustered twenty, ourselves sorbant power or the capilliary attraction of exclaimed he, as he entered their presence, she laughed outright. It was his turn to included, all on tip-toe to dance till morning, of snow is like that of a sponge or charcosl. if necessary, to the success of our plans. Immediately after snow has fallen, melt, it in "Why, Bella, what is the matter!" he George, who dearly loves merry-making, was a clean vessel and taste it, and you will find, delighted at the prespect of a romp, though immediately, evidence of its impurity. Try "Only think ! making love in a hogsbead!" he wished I had deferred it until after the some, a day or two old, and it becomes makes the mouth harsh and dry. It has the Here I interrupted Sophie, to tell her how same effect upon the skin, and upon the ridiculous such an idea was and I added that hands and feet produces the painful maiady I thought that her husband knew better .- of chilblains, The following easy experiment beautifully illustrates the absorbent property of snow. Take a lump of snow, (a piece of snew crust answers well,) of three or four inches in length, and hold it in the "But to make a short and a long night as flame of a lamp; but the water, as fast as it tire. He took the hint and before many min- sorbing and retaining its noxious and noisome

The above is from a late number of the National Intelligencer, the production of a professor of high repers, of the best authority.

TO TAKE WHINKLES DET OF SILE SCARPS. -The way to take wrighter out of tilk solad on all occasions, but in doing so when it was Fillmore colles to a certainty; upon the wrinkles from our which we acreamed with laughter, glad of the wrong eide.