WEARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."....James Buchanan,

McCollum & Gerritson, Proprietors.

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Chursday Morning, June 11, 1857

Volume 14, Jumber 24,

COUNTRY GIRLS. Up in the morning early, Just at the peep of day, Straining the milk in the dalry, Turning the cows away; Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, Making the bed up stores, Washing the breakfast dishes, Dusting the parlor chairs.

Brushing crumbs from the pantry, Hunting for eggs at the barn, Cleaning turnips for dinner. Spinning stocking yarn; Spreading the whitened linen. Down on the bushes below. Ransacking every meadow Where the red strawberries grow.

Starching the "fixins" for Sanday, Churning the snowy cream. Rinsing the pails and strainer, Down in the cooling stream; Feeding the geese and turkeys, Making the pumpkin pies, Jozzing the little one's cradle. Driving away the flies.

Grace in every motion, linsic in every tone, Beauty in form and feathre Thousands might covet to own : Cheeks that rival spring roses, Teeth the whitest of pearls,-One of these country maids is worth A score of your city girls. HUMBLE WORTH.

Tell me not that he is a poor man, That his diess is coarse and bare.; Tell menot his daily pittabee Is a workman's scanty fare. Tell me not his birth is humble, That his parentage is low : Is honest in his actions? That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on Has his character no blame? Then I care not if he's low-born-Then I ask not whence his name. Turn away with scornful eye? Woold his than defraud another, Sooner on the scaffold die?

Would be spend his hard gained earnings, On a brother in distress ? Would be succor the affleted And the weak one's wrongs rediess ! Then he is a man descring Of my love and my esteem; And I care not what he

la'the eye of man may seem. Let it be a low thatched hovel; Let it be a clay built cot; Let it be the parish workhouse-In my eye it matters not. And if others will disown him As inferior to their caste. Let them do it-I'll befriend him As a brother to the last.

Miscellaucous.

THE HAUNTED CHAMBER;

OF EARSON COLE

HOW THEY CHOSE A MAY QUEEN IN THE SCHOOL BY C. H. WILEY, A. M. Parson Cole was an eccentric sort of char acter, though a learned divine and an excelient man. He lived in the country, on his own farm, being a man of substance, and he and his amiable wife taught a private select school for young ladies. The girls were boarded and lodged by Mr. Cole at his own home, and infall respects treated as members of his own family; and asaffe situation was healthy, and in sight of the beautiful village of L_____. the school was considered a very desirable one by those who knew the merits limited to twenty, and as no girl under the age of ten was admitted, and as those who did come were generally handsome and well satisfied with the choice of the parson. of the Parson's residence became a spot con ocrated in the imaginations of all the young men in that region of country. The parson's daughters, as they were called, were a lively. romping, happy set, and as they walked out in the afternoon to gather flowers, they knew they were observed by watching eyes, ibut not me, to determine," answered the teachthis did not in the least restrain their galety. or prevent them from indulging in that frolie glee" of which school misses are fond, while their metry voices rung softly and sweetly over bill and dale. Now, as we said the par 503 was eccentric; he had a place for every thing, it's true, but every body else thought. every thing in the wrong place. That he might enjoy his books without the fear of interruption, and indulge, at times, in solitary a chamber in one end of his house; a chamber admirably suited to the purposes for which it was designed, being removed from the noise part of the laberinghian edifice, and

approached through long, narrow, dark and crooked passages. In this chamber, for some ew can make." purposes best known to himself the parson kept some rare curiorities; but it is not to our purpose to give a description list or catalogue of these natural and artificial wonders. suffice it to say they lent an air of quaintness to the place, and induced the servants and others who had been there, readily to believe that, as Mrs. Cole asserted, the chamber was in presence of her boarders, unged her spouse to fit up a study somewhere else, but the old man declared that he liked to spend his time where familiar spirits of another world seemed fond of bolding counsel, though he earnestly urged his pupils to obey his injunctions, your views." thool, in fact no girl was to visit, on any pietence, the haunted chamber, and thus as

ment that he was soon to visit his uncle, ere- py also." ated quite a stir and excitement. One day man had arrived, and as may be expected,

they came to dinner dressed with unusual ed young man, by the name of Henry Willhums. He was a modest, simple hearted lad, but learned withal, and won targely on the affections of Parson Cole, who strenuously urged him to study divinity, and declared partly by accident, and in a way that will that, young as he was he intended to have give general satisfaction. To-mo row morn in the laugh at her own expense, although him appointed tutor to his nephew. The youth bore these commendations meekly, and the garden, and bring me a present; and the Williams, when she saw how much fun his as he had come to see Parson Cole to solicit one whose present most becomes female roy- name excited. the latter's influence in getting him the situ- alay, shall be queen."

ation of principal of the village academy, he agreed to wait until the parson could see his Thorpe. nephew. In the meantime he amused him self with books@seeing the young ladies only at table, at which time he and the parson discoursed at length on literary, historical, olets, tulips, roses, pinks, hyacinths, and othand religious suljects.

"What a bore that vouth is," said Emma several of her companions.

"He seems to be a thousand years old, remarked Susan Standish, " and in his sublime meditations entirely abstracted from the world. I get so sick of his everlasting talk about the immortality of the soul, the nature of man, and the chief good, and such antiquated stuff. I wonder when Edward Cole s-coming ?" "And would you think it," again spoke

Miss Walters, " Ellen Saunders is delighted "With whom?" asked Agnes Thorpe, the belle of the school ; "not Mr. Cole, I hope,

for I want to see him first." "Edward Cole , unlead." exclaimed Miss Walters: "poor Ellen never aspires so high. the is a meek creature, and listens to the musty philosophy of Williams as if his words were the sweetest music."

"Yes, and I have observed," said Jane Anderson, "that she has begun to take unusual pains with her dress, and that the senti- above her—some, in their agitation, not even ments of Mr. Williams have already affected casting their eyes upward to see the mysteri- happiest that any body had ever seen?" her mind. She will not do what he thinks our questioner who vociferously demanded is wrong, and what he praises is her delight, their names. But here comes the love-lorn lassie herself. Eilen, they say you are in love."

The girl spoken to blushed crimson, and exclaimed, "What! I in love?" "Yes, you little saint," said Miss Th and all with his holiness, Mr .his name !"

"I don't know what you're talking about" said Ellen quietly; "vou are all disposed toil joke, I see, but I'll forgive von, for you to doubt de not intend to wound my feelings. " Not for the world, dear Ellen," said Miss Thorpe; "you are an angel in heart, and hard indeed would be ours if we could wantonly hurt the feelings of our gentle sister .this Modern Plato we have here, I never can remember his name; this sage boy who is to assembly, at the same time asking it who it "Permit me to present to your majesty be the Erasmus the second?"

"Do you mean Mr. Williams!" asked Ellen meekly. "That's the man ?" cried Agnes;

" Phœbus, what a name, To fill the sounding trump of fame. "I came to call you all to prayers," said Ellen Saunders, " and they are waiting for

A few days after the above conversation, be parson put his school in a flutter, by inorning his pupils that his nephew would be while, Parson Cole suddenly turned to Ellen, at their approaching examination, and other saying; "But my dear, where's your present he intended to give him a party. "I inform you of this," said Mr. Cole,

that you may write to your parents in time! and be prepared with dresses suited to the rival there. Where on earth did it come occasion. That party will be on the first night of May, and you may have a May Queen if you choose; what say you !" "Agreed? agreed!" cried all the girls at

"And you shall select the Queen," said everal of his pupils to the parson; "we might not be able to agree."

"I was thinking," replied the parson,"that we had better have no Queen; it's an idividof the flenchers. The number of scholars was los honor and might cause heart burnings" not, each one declaring that she would be "I cannot distinguish among my children," said the good old man; "you are all in my eyes, equally fair."

"But then some may be better than others," replied Miss Auderson. "So they may; but that's for the world,

"Oh, that's the yery idea," exclaimed Miss Agnes Thorpe, her eves sparkling with cop- it. Will you forgive me? I know I will se o is superiority : " Mr. Cole is the very man never again disaber." to choose—and as he is a stranger to us all, he will have no prejudes."

said Mr. Cole: " he would not wish to say study and holy meditation, he had fitted up that one of you is more handsome than the

"Yes, but father," interposed Miss. Agnes, you know that some are handsomer than others, and so do we-and I'm sure I for one spired her more timid companions with moral the world-his mother, will not be offended at any choice your neph-

"Nor L" said Miss Anderson.

" Nor I, nor I," put in all the others. " Suppose Mr. Williams choose?" said the parson. The girls tittered. Mr. Williams dushed, and the parson continued: "Mr. Williams is a prulent young man, and one of excellent judgement and I'm certain would make a good choice. Will none of you haunted. The good lady often, at table and 'pak! What say you, meek-eyed dove of Hen-Mary ?"

"Do you mean me?" asked Ellen 'Saunders, who was from Glen-Mary. "I do," answered the parson; "as vou have not vet spoken, I should like to have

and not venture in a place where their superhillons fancies might discover the most have a May-day frolic, that I ll he perfecthave a May-day frolic he have a May-day froli frightful apparations. It became a rule of ly satisfied with any sort of arangements you i ali mar agres udod, '

whose came was Edward Cole, every girl in De satisfied, and all to be happy; and then its sign in the bright eyes of Miss Thope. school had often heard, and the announce- and not until then, I'll be satisfied and hap-

"Well spoken," said Mrs. Cole; "those the girls got intelligence that a strange young are excellent sentiments, and I hope all sympathize in them."

"No doubt all do," said the parson: "but of us as good as we might be. So that beauty, goodness, or agreeableness, shall not be you, are you all content?" the test: the matter shall be determined "Who is to determine this?" asked Miss

"All of us." replied the parson. "If we do not all agree, then the choice shall be determined in some other way. You will find vier flowers in bloom.

"But suppose more than one of us bring Walters can night while in company with the same thing," suggested Ellen Saunders. "That you will hardly do; but to prevent it, you must each bring a compound present, You all studied the same botany, and you all therefore attach the same language to the same flowers; but it you do not, you may each translate for yourselves."

On the morning appointed, Miss Agnes Thorpe, who was the first to enter the garden was somewhat startled as she passed the gate by the question, " Who are you! who are you?" uttered in a hearse, unnatural voice above her head. She east her eyes up, and saw sitting among the tangled vines over the a bor a large green parrot, to whose interrogatory, often repeated, she made no reply, and passed on, still a little flurried, to cull and arrange a boquet worthy of a queen. Miss Standish was the next to enter, and she too, like Miss Tho: pe, was alarmed by the strange

fearing God-fearing God; who are you?

overhauled his feathered reverence-and tunllung the solemn bird into the midst of the was. "I'm the parson—I'm the Parson," iustantly replied the parrot, to the infinite amusement of the whole company—the real

parson himself, though somewhat confused. joining in the laugh. "And what do you bring the Queen? asked Parson Cole."

"Crown of Love, Crown of Love," his feathered holiness: " who are you? who

After they had all admired the bird for "Indeed," answered Ellen, "I had totally forgotten it, I was so amused by our reverend

from-I never saw it before !" "Did any of you?" asked the parson.of you seen that bird before ! How comes it that none of you, except Ellen, stopped to

question it?" "Father," said Miss Agnes Thorpe-a proud majestic beauty-" father, will you forgive me, and still call me daughter? Will you love me still?" continued she, the tears start ing her eye, and her frame heaving with evi-The young ladies protested that it should dent emotion: "I have disobeyed your orders, but God only knows how I have suffered for it. I have been miserable ever since; I can bear it no longer, and I feel that it is not restrain my curiosity, and in an evil hour I looked into the haunted chamber .-As soon as I opened the door, I saw the blid

sitting on your armed-chair, and his ques tions so frightened me that I ran down stairs, and have never yet got over the alarm .---When I saw it vesterday I thought the bird knew me, and knew my guilt, and I avoided

"My nephew would not like the task," took Agnes in his arms: "danghter, I will the supper in store; served upon porcelain, Book which hath given comfort to so many say to you as one more might sand more ho- spiced with city condiments it might not be; forgiven thee, go and sin no more.'

courage, and soon it appeared that every one the haunted chamber.

"And how comes it you never transgressed," asked the parson of Ellen, " were you afraid of witches and goblins, or had you no

"I never thought the chamber was hauntd." answered Ellen: "I suppose you did not wish me to intrude into it; and though my curiosity was great, I restained it, hoping that before I left school you would let me see the curiosities of which I had heard so many strange reports."

"And so you shall; you shall all look now o your heart's content," replied the parson, who accordinaly led his pupils , into the haunted chamber.

All of course were gratified, and all were with doting eyes upon the viands which terward, you'll be bright enough to catch and expect to be humored by Providence. I their tra happy; but Ellen only with a lively relish should touch her Billy's lips; no connoisseur him. I have set my heart upon a first-rate don't know how to strive; sometimes I think "Would you not like for Mr. Williams to turned over and examined with increasing deser studied his pictured Adonis or Cleopa-match for you, child.

ments and manly beauty. Of this youth, it," answered Ellen; "I want the others to sympathized with the sortow that still hang "What say you all I" asked the parson.

" I say Ellen Saunders," replied each girl at the same time. "I thought once she deserved it," said the parson, "but I have changed my mind. The first to abase herself shall be exhalted highest," care, and with hearts wildly beating; but I think I can easily settle the whole matter continued he: "Miss Agnes shall hold the judge of the disappointment of each, as she to the entire satisfaction of all. I dislike to first station on that day, Miss Jane the seentered and was presented to a plainly dress- see preferences made; you are all handsome cond, and so on in the order of you confesenough, and agreeable enough; we are 'none sions; and you, Ellen, will bring up in the rear, attended by Mr. Williams. What say

They certainly all were, and none more so ng each one of you sha!! go seperately into she could not but feel a touch of pity for Mr.

nme excited.
"A good conscience is a sufficient honor. whispered the latter to Ellen, while the girls were now too busy to notice him. "I know it," answered Ellen, "and there-

fore I think it right that my rank should be lowest. Indeed I wish only that all the others could be as happy as I am."

"They'll never be," returned Williams:
"in your heart is a fountain such as their

breasts do not contain; a fountain that will meats now she has gone to our Father's bless you and bless all of you. Green, and home. I was only thinking how she would bright, and fresh in the bloom of leveliness enjoy this night-your first return. which it will for ever produce, and the thrice

enameled meadow in which, beneath the shade of aged oaks, the May Queen was to had worn them a year or two, cut down." be crowned? Can we describe the floral decbe crowned? Can we describe the floral dec- So the young man ran on, seizing whatev-orations of the sents, and especially of the er topics seemed to please the good old lady throne? Can we tell how the birds were sing- most. ing-how the skies smiled, and all nature like Miss Tho:pe, was alarmed by the strange were an air of soft repose? Shall we tell of porter at the gate, nor did she make any retthe great crowd of people that came to witply. Irdeed every girl that passed was in bess the ceremony—of the songs that rang ber turn hightened by the strange voice so sweetly in those old woods, and of the delightful sports that; made the day one of the

"We'll leave all these things to the reader's how good the chop smells? imagination; and we will leave him or her when questioned at the gate, instantly looked of the beautiful and mojestic Queen, as she "I'm the parson-I'm the parson," replied | nounced. At length the parson came, lend- | ter than Billy ? ed at the discourse of the learned bird, and occasions, trembled violently, and felt as if eat your supper, Billy.

nearly forgetting her ernand, while filled with she would faint. Her senses reeled, her eyes "I've finished. Come, let us clear the ta-But tell me, dearest, what is the name of lining into the house, immoderately languing, the observed of all observers, came leading ral city. up the blushing Ellen Saunders, saying,

timid young creature, who is this night to figure as a bride at your majesty's party." The Queen again shook violently, but was her royal self again, and was thus enabled to badly cracked, and so theres a whole new ten see that Mr. Elward Cole and Mr. Henry set in my trunk. Williams were one and the same person. But he was every inch a queen; her pride came

It remains only to be said that young Cole had got the consent of her parents before he and interested until her son should return ever breathed love to Ellen; that he declared again. himself to her on the day before the first of May, and after a world of trouble got her to consent to become his own the following Tell me truly, my beloved pupils, have any in the midst of a delightful assembly, the

night. Her parents and friends were there name. pproving; and on the evening of the first of May, 18-, beneath a canopy of flowers, and meek-eved dove of Gleu-Mary declared before the world that her resting-place was and forever would be in the breast of Edward

ARISTOCRACY.

Dilly was coming home, Billy her heart's joy. Mrs. Gray smoothed once more the corners of the already smooth rag-carpet, dusted once more the dustless table, and then with a a relief to me to confess my crime before this look of infinite satisfaction, took her seat in whole assembly. I was tempted-I could the chimney corner to listen, for Billy was

coming. Two long minutes she listened, and then it eemed to her the blazing fire would bear anther stick, so to the shed went Mrs. Gravier woodpile; was scanty, and cained with those feeble old hands, but-Billy was coming home!

clean and bright and cheery to the boy, if he did miss there the polished city farniture .-"And I know it too," replied the parson, Then what a smile overran the wrinkles in slighted and only tolerated in the home; the tears streaming down his cheeks as he the good old lady's face, as she thought of some sit alone by cheerless firesides, with the ly said to one of your erring sex, thy sins are but there were the sweet-cake and the mut- age by decking for this world's vanity fair; ton chon that Billy had relished when a boy, There were now other and similar confess and for the cooking-what man, rich or poor

Mrs. Gray shook up the cushion of her turn, in the desolate street. except Ellen Saunders had taken a peep into chair and was seating herself, when she saw that the table-cloth opposite was just a grain awry; she evened this, brushed the clean son carpet reflected its warm glow. A door hearth again, unrolled her knitting, and re- was opened-not by aged hands, and a young at once. somed her seat.

way towards the middle of the needle, Mrs. | gad about the streets." Gray let full her sock and ran as fast as her old feet could travel to the door. No, only didn't you think to buy some more spangles? the winter wind was beating for admission .-Might not the clock have stopped ! its hands did hieve so slowly! No, younger ears could have heard its tick outside through the panneled door.

Well, were the sweet cakes rising? Was the supper really so tempting to look upon? Mould you not like for Mr. Williams to thus as match for you, child.

"Would you not like for Mr. Williams to thus as have everything his own way, and enjoy his studies uninterputed.

The parson had a nephew residing in a distant part of the country, the country the country the country the only son and heir of an eminent citizen of great wealth, bad left the haunted chamber, "Monsense, I've seen footmen answering delight the many curious relies, and specimens of ort and nature, that gave a strange, mysterious sir te the parson's study.

"But tell, me my dear," said the parson, after they and in a half-filled cup—most precious of them all—the pinch of powdered herb, with that description. Look out for elegant man, with beautiful black to the uncooked chop, the three pickles, the sum to the country the condition of one to get killed in a dael, and a third to who would you prefer to choose the had left the haunted chamber, "who shall that delicious dusty-green hue, that makes it that description. Look out for elegant man, with beautiful black to the uncooked chop, the three pickles, the sum that of other solds with the yellow fever, and so well dressed, and the uncooked chop, the uncooked chop, the three pickles, the sum that of others are studied his pictured Adonis or Cleoparates of or the light the many curious relies, and specimens of others are the other pickles, the uncooked chop, th

" All that for me, mother?" "Bless my heart, Billy! how could you have come in, and I have watched and wait has dress d him well."

ed this hour past? But never mind, I'm glad ! to see you, my son; here, sit in the rockingchair and rest, and I will take your coat." mother, how handsome you look! A dear brought it up stairs.

old soul, aren't you?". than Eilen Saunders, who very hearfily joined old places about the house; hung the new Besides, he isn't one of the common sort; he's a sent at his corner of the fire—dear Billy! more spangles, Jo :" all this time the old la-

"I declare, how good it is to be home dy had been sewing busily.

"I here were two negatives.

No one knew it except Biddy, who was again; how clean and nice it is here, how the tables shine; how natural that border of tulips looks around the floor; and the rag- a minute; I heard a carriage stop, and per- ness but tears came into the young man's the tables shine; how natural that border of tulips looks around the floor; and the rag-tulips looks around the floor; and the rag-carriage stop, and per-ness—but tears came into the young man's carpet—how I remember cutting up the haps its Mr. Gray. I'll run and watch for eves. "I deserve this trifling perhaps."

Little haps its Mr. Gray. I'll run and watch for eves. "I deserve this trifling perhaps."

This trifle and she put her little hand Annie's baby-cloak; don't sigh, mother, I boarding a tailor!" was a thoughtless boy to tease it away from

"No, Billy, you wanted to make my carpet handsome; and Annie wears better gar-

"Maybe she does erjoy it. Who can tell? happy will he be who will be allowed to gar- If I should be called above, do you suppose I ner for himself the immortal sweetness of thy would forget my old mother? But we won't nature!" Ellen's face turned scarlet, but she | be so'emn to-night. Look! this purple stripe did not oven turn her head towards the was made from the first gry waistcoat I ever peaker, and hurried cil to join het compan- had. Didn't I feel proud to wear it when it was new-and shouldn't I be ashamed of such Need we describe the preparations made a gaudy thing now? Then the stripe next it to celebrate the first of May at the house of looks black, but in the day time it's bottle-Parson Cole! Shall we picture the green, green-how well I remember! That's the remainder of pa's old military pants-after I

> "There, Billy, now suprer is ready. And this is a chop, Billy. And Billy don't you remember how you used to like sweet-cakes? Well, here they are, and these are pickles,

> "I declare, I haven't seen such a bountiful supper since I went away from home; "Yes, and do taste one of the cakes, Bill

"All in good time, I cant eat too many up, being more curious than fearful, saving sat upon her throne of flowers, expecting every things at once. Mother, to change the subas she did so, "I'm Ellen Sunders: who are moment to have presented to her a subject, ject, don't you think that now I'm of age, yes whose arrival had that morning been an- almost twenty-two-William sounds bet-

the bird, in great glee at finding a polite in- ing ap an extremely hand-ome and elegant . "I've never called you William; your fathterlocutor: "I'm the parson-I'm the parson young man and approaching the royal stat, or never did, and little Annie, dear soul said, after a deep reverence, "I present to wouldn't know her brother by that name.—
your majesty my nephew, Edward Cole." But William you shall be, if you wish; I The giff was astonished, and greatly amus The Queen, as queens ought to do on such promise not to call you any other name; how

grew dim; and when she was finally able, ble together, and then you shall see how you to look calmly about her, the young man, like the things I've brought from the Fede

> "What, more presents, when you sent the flannel hardly a week ago I "You wouldn't call flannel a present! St. Anthony, I've broken a sancer! But never mind, I remembered some of our plates were

The trunk was opened, and Mrs. Grav smiled and sighed by turns, to think Billy to her rescue, and for the rest of the day she had spent a good third, of this income in filled her station with unusual grace and dig- homely but useful gifts for her; patent footwarmers, patent flatirons, patent kettlesthey were enough to keep the old lady happy

> On the morrow, Master William Gray was gone. At;parting he gave, once more, the ch-repeated injunction concerning his own

"But what difference can it make in my letters, nobody hears me, Billy; and I like the looks of the word. " Doesn't any one hear them? You know

how proud I am of your handsome hand, and your good sensible reflections; suppose there why I have a right to improve by her critiwere a friend that raed my letters? The old-lady locked through her spectacles sharply enough to break them. Billy

blushed, and bade his mother farewell. The scenes change now to a city; the interior of a large Lourding-house, and the private parlor of its mistress. Another aged woman sits by her fireside at work; her mind astir with pleasant antic-

ipations, but far different ones from those of Mis. Grav. Ah what strange contrasts, what delicate hades of difference must be seen by; the im-

partial eve which looks from above! Take, hundred homes, and listen for slow footsteps. look for withered forms; some you shall find n the household chair of state cushioned about by luxury, claiming honor, love, obedience; some you shall find contented with crumbs that fall from their children's tables. cheerless liearts; some seek to forget their while for others, the roof need not be lifted

It was cheerful in Madam Snelling's little room: brightly the fire blazed, and the crimgirl appeared. "Oh, grandma, you're at Was that a sound? Though only half work still; what a dear soul! and letting me

" But Joev, (Joan was the damsel's name) I need a hundred now.

"And here they are. But isn't it a lovely dress, and shan't I make some hearts ache when its worn; and shan't L care as much as these steel spangles for their aching too? "That's right, Joey, don't fall in love. I want you to choose a husband with your pretend to scorn because it is not ours." Could she think of no improvement? Mre: eyes wide open. Try your skill on these Gray opened the cupboard door; and gazed young men, and when Mr. Wright comes af-

and your'n-not merely to see if his tailor

"That reminds me, grandma-how ever came you to take a tailor to board? Deb says young Mr. Gray, that has the upper know that you know it room, is nothing but a tailor. He has very "But, Willie—your mother's letter." "Seeing that you are seventy one years room, is nothing but a tailor. He has very old and I am twenty-one, we'd better reverse good tooking baggage though: I peeped that arrrangement. Do you sit down. Why over the balustrade when the coachman

"It's agin my rule, to be sure, to take any A happy old soul she was as she watched | boarders but the fust. To tell the truth, I her boy, and marked how spruce and manly was so pleased with this young man-he's he had grown; and yet how he had all the very pretty, spoken—that I promised the old familiar ways, and remembered all the room before ever asking what his trade was. overcont upon the peg, and took his chair for what they call a merchant tailor. Hand me you-

Madam Snelling was a person of more education than polish, more manner than elegance. Possessing a little fortune, she still that frequent combination of shrewdness and simplicity, every one saw through madain,

and humored her. But Joev's " chance" was none the less for the good old lady's absurdities. Joey was fair and sprightly, with the bloom of seven-teen on her cheeks, and the mischief of seventeen in her behavior. Witty if not wise, and graceful if not elegant, merry, coquettish, and careles of all the world, Joan was a standing favorite amidst Madam Snelling's

respectable boarders. "Why grandma, he isn't lame, after all and such a clean bosom and such a stiff dicky, he must have come fresh from the

laundress." . . "A very good-looking young man."
"I call him handsome. What eyes he has, and how much dignity, and how well he

" Joey, Mr. Grav is a tailor." "I know it, grandma, never fear me! But how he limped ? And don't you remember

that Mary walked with a crutch?" " Yes you little nonsense; but two clubfooted men don't make their whole class ame. And besides I tell you Mr. Gray is a merchant tailor."

party planted daggers or spangles in her suitor's hearts; and the spangled dress had grown shabby with use, when Joev sat in the upper chamber, one day, conversing-if it must be told-with her grandmother's waiting maid, Deb.

"I found it, Miss Joey, just where he had hidden it under his pillow. See!" "You did! now that's a joke, when for all my coaxing he wouldn't let me read a word; but of course I shall not meddle with his letter, lay it in the drawer,; and by-the-

way. Deb, grandma needs you in her room below." " Yes, Miss, soon as ever I've picked up these things." Debby departed, muttering. "I wonder if she takes me now for a fool,

letter vet. Joey sat watching the elm, whose young leaves told that spring had come; yes, even into the paved courts of the city. "I suppose Will Gray sits here," she mused, "and thinks of his mother's cottage; dear old lady, I being represented. In Indiana, every man should like to see her. But what can the letter contain, besides the usual advice! She ean't have heard of his fancy for my humble elf? Ho, ha, perhaps she objects to ma,

perhaps I am not worthy of his worship, the nerchart tailor! It could be no other cause hat made him so shy about the letter; and if his mother has presumed to criticize me, cism, sure !

"Yes, here it is: how well she writes how neatly the letter is folded-Dear Billy -he never would let me read that first line; ret how sweet it is in the dear old lady ! I've mittee cannot better express their kind regard half a mind to fall in love with the boy, if on- for the fair petitioners, than by adopting the ly for his mother's sake ; or rather, I should language of the poet: have half a mind, if poor Will weren't a tailor. What-

Joey's face reddened, as her eyes ran over not let his senses flatter him-not be smitten with a pretty face-grandma, a poor, simple shallow soul; and after all, its true, true, evor instance, the aged : lift the roofs from a lery word. What are we, that we should sneer at this good old lady and her son, we gard to his character in early youth, will be are not worthy of them."

Why did the maiden's face grow redder? Whose eves had followed her own across the lask bimself, "Can I afford this?" It is of letter line by line? Who dared to class her amazing worth, to a young man to have an trembling hand in both of his ! Ah, the new elevated mind; for this is the foundation of boarder—the tailor—Billy Gray!

"What makes you tremble, Joey ? "It was so very dishonorable in medidn't dream you were at home. I-The tailor laughed. "So the dishonor all in its own power, the themes of meditation. for above their gray heads stretches only the lav in detection! On my shoulders let it sions to be made; the example of Arnes in- will not over that there is but one cook in starred roof of heaven, and the book of hu- rest then. But why should you care for my dismal is the injury produced by the indulman love, towards which their hungry eyes good opinion. What can I ever be to you any

Their eyes met. Joey's timid and ashamed: his frank but sad; a coquettish answer arose ation produces—they would shun them as to her lips, but his grieved look checked lier the bite of a serpent.

"What can I ever be?"

much character, so much energy, so much roodness. I think you can attain to almost any lot you choose. " Ah Joey, I wonder if you believe in such a sentiment as love! You treat our hearts

as if they were made for playthings."

The eves were averted now. "With so

He turned away-how stiff his collar look-"And what we like best, sometimes we

"Better strive for it, and make it ours." "That's not my way. I'm a spailed child.

look out for money to pay for clothes-his tion may be such that frank questions would appear imperticent."

Let him dare, who would win " "Joey, what's the need of all this circum. location? You know that I love you, I

"But, Joey-your grandmother's plant." " Two negatives makes an affinative gram-

marians say. "I cannot endure to be tantalized any

longer. Dear Joey will you be my wife?—
Say no if you must, but— "I am grateful for your frankness, Miss Snelling. Henceforth I will never annoy

"There were two negatives."

in his," why take it; how obtuse you are. Of course I'll be your wife; of course knowing you for a good son, and a true gentle-man, and a lover besides; I think myself preferred the cares of her present life, accom- more blest, than if you lacked; these finer panied as they were, she knew, by a larger traits, and could boast the name, of Senator chance in the matrimonial market for Joey, or President. I only feel that such a giddy her adopted child. Her character presenting girl as I can never be worthy of you, Wil

In this last opinion Joey and Mrs. Snell ing always disagreed. The engagement cost the old lady a serious illness; but that over. she pacified herself and her friends with proclaiming that—after all—Joey had married a merchant tailor.

THE LAST REPORT FOR THE LA-An exchange states that the following re-

port was actually presented :--"Report of a Committee by the Indiana Legislature, made by Mr .- , their Chair

"MR. SPEAKER: The Select Committee. to which was referred the Petition of the Committee appointed by the National We men's Rights Convention, at its annual sersion held in New York, November 1856, t memorialize the Legislatures of the sever States, praying that all lawful means be use thought all tailors were lame. Don't you toward securing the rights of suffrage 1

sime under consideration, and have directed me to make the following report: Your conmittee are of the opinion that the women es Indiana live in a Christian country; the claim to be a Christian people, and with al. Christian people the revealed law of God, so far as applied to the relations of society, ithe only foundation of human laws. The revealed law of God in Indiana 'regard hus bands and wives as one person. Matthew xix. 4-3. It teaches that men must gover: their families, and that women must submi to their lawful requisitions. Colossians II 18; Ephesians' v. 22-24; Timothy 11. 13: 1 Peter in. 1. It teaches that the person of the wife belongs to the husband.—I Corinthians vu. 2-13. The petitioners complain that the laws of Indiana do not recognise women as equal with men. In the opinion of your committee it does, with a slight variaion.' They also complain that the consenof women is not obtained to any measure of entire State policy.' In Indiana, a woman's consent is always obtained to marry, before wonder if I won't catch her spelling out that or about the time the ceremony is performed; and are willing to trust their husbands in all unatters of State policy. Very few complain, of petition the Legislature to remedy wils they have brought on themselves. They also complain that they are 'taxed without that exercises the right of suffrage, represents at least one woman; and some women in Indiana have a dozen or more representatives. Your committee feel a delicacy in recommending legislation for single women in our own State, being single men ourselves; being of the opinion that they (the women) would prefer a legislator to legislation. Outside of the State this Legislature has no jurisdiction. Your committee are of opinion that all women have, and ought to have, the privilege of doing just as they please, as long

> "'Ye lastly bonnie blossoms a'. Ye-pretty lassies dainty, Heaven make you good as well as braw;

as they please to do right; and your com-

An' gie you lads a-plenty. A Young Man's Character. No young man who has a just sense of his own value, will sport with his character. A wateful reof inconceivable value to him in all remaining vents of his life. When tempted to deviate from strict propriety of deportment, he should a good character. The mind, in order to be kept pure, must be employed in topics of thought which are themselves lovely, chastened and elevating. Thus the mind has If youth only knew how durable and how gence of degrading thoughts-if they only

A wager made at Keyport, New Jersay, on the feat of picking up 100 eggs.placed at the distance of one yard from each other, and returning with them singly and placing them in a basket, inside of an hour. was won by Mr. John McGee, who accomplished the feat in forty-nine minutes nine-

realized how frightful are the moral depravi-

ties which a chesished habit of loose imagin-

teen and three-quarter seconds. The house of a man happily married is his huradise, he never leaves it without regret, he never returns to it but with gladness; the friend of his soul, the wife of his bosom, welcomes his approach with susceptibility; joy beams on her cheek, mutual are

leans it requires three persons to start a bosiness firm; one to die with the yellow fever;