Montrose. Susquehanna County, Benn'a, Thursday Morning, May 20, 1858.

He is Coming. He's coming! the blushing roso Vhispers it low to mea And the starlight hastens with it, Over the twilight sea. All trembling the zephyrs tell me, On the light winds hurrying past,

That my true hearted is approaching,

Coming, coming, at last! The soft-lipped wave of the oceah, Gathering at my feet, , Breeze-borne from the coral island, Murmur the secret sweet Or glistening orange tree, But furnishes its leaves, glee-laden,

To breathe this joy to me. List that is the sound of coming, Stealing along the air, I must gather round my temples This weight of braided hair. And thus to growing darkness, And evening shadows dim, To hide with their wings the traces Of tears I've shed for him.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

BY GEORGE ARNOLD.

"Only let me know my position, Miss La motte, and I will act accordingly."

"Miss Lamotte! how very dignified

all of a sudden ("
"I feel that I have been injured, and that, until I know you real sentiments towards me. it is proper that we should be a little less familiar than heretofore." "Poor little fellow," laughed Miss Lamotte,

coming up to her angry lover, and patting him on the check, "was it abused, then ? Did the naughty girl tease it ?" and she laughed in his face, in the most bewitchingly impudent manner possible. But he was thoroughly vexed, and not at

all in the humor to take a joke. "Your levity,' said he, "is in a very bad taste. I wish you to be in earnest now, for five minutes, if you never were before, or never

are again. Miss Lamotte began to get a little vexed "Don't be a fool, Charlie, said she, pouting.

and reddening, but only looking the more beautiful. "Remember, we're not married

"Take care!" said the young lady, now getting dowright angry, "jealousy is a very For some time past, Bessie had contemplation, where he had often gone fishing and small sort of malice, and as a friend I advise ted visiting some relations, who lived a few berrying, when a boy, but why the train by saying spiteful things about young

little too far.

your smiles and favors. Forgive methis once, and I'll try to accept you as you choose to be, beresfier."

If the young man had said this once, he had said it hundred times before, and Bessie was quite tired of hearing it.

"I don't want promises, sir, I want reformation. You told me that, last Thursday, when we quarrelled about going to Mrs. Pennydime's party, yet here you are again, scolding and fretting, and wanting to know your 'position.' I suppose you would like me to go into s convent, until you see fit to be so condescending as to maké me Mrs. Charles Hard.

A little stamp on the floor, from a little brown-gaitered foot, attended the vehemence with which these sentiments were uttered. Poor Hardinge stood aghast. He had commenced the quarrel, as he always did, in fact,

but had, also as u-ual, got decidedly the worst of it. Now that he wished to make peace, Bessie was not willing, and he did not exactly know what to sav. At this juncture, a voice was heard in the

entry approaching the parlor where this scene had taken place loudly and musically declaiming that 'the days were gone when beauty bright, its heart's spell wove,' and a moment after, the owner of the voice entered in propria persona-a comely looking voung fellow, with a somewhat fierce beard and moustache and a somewhat melting brown

"Good morning, cousin," said the new comer, in a stentorian tone, "what are you looking so melancholy about !"and approaching the still Ill-humored couple, he slid one arm about Bessie's waist, and whirled her off cursion upon the beautiful lake of Binto an in impromptu waitz, upsetting chairs but he was not at home. Quite disconsolate, and chess-tables in a most undignified man he wandered off from the village, and uncon-

"How d'ye, Charlie ! I didn't see you were

Hardinge bit his lip, but kept down his would have felt great pleasure just then, in gave him anything but pleasure. withesing the slow torture of the waltzerfiked to perform the kind office of hanging

most exasperating. There he stood, his arm still around Bessie's waist, her head almost lying on his shoulder, and her little rosebud mouth half open, panting with the exertion of the brief, but stormy waltz, looking so confoundedly pretty, that Hardinge couldn't for the life of him feel angry with her. "Oh, cousin Hal!" cried Bessie, releasing

herself, "you good for nothing tellow !" "What's the matter, puss !"

shame, sir !" "I know it; I've had a leetle teeny glass of motte, "in haste."

Charlie, it is time to wet your whistle." Hardings was glad to do something to es- jolly fellows, edibles and potables. Hal him cape from Bessie's presence, although he had self was executing a brilliant famesia on mucocktails, a la modern philosophers.

"Hardinge," said his lively tormentor, as seeing the postmark, stopped playing. soon as they got outside, "you're a heky "Excuse me a moment, gentlemen," said inge entered with a letter—we a freg to be engaged to so charming a girl as he, "I have a letter from home, and must that was.

Miss Bessie! I swear, if I were a marrying man, I believe I'd envy you !'

Comforting suggestion !
"A-hem, yes," said Hardinge, she is a nice girl," and he eved his companion sideways, with a very unpleasantly malignant

The other rattled away, in his usual offhand style, talking about marriage, and Bessie, and his own admiration of women in general, every now and then touching unwittingly on some bare nerve in Hardinge's heart. The first cocktail was succeeded by two more, with cigars to match, and the two young men grew quite friendly and confidential, but Hardinge kept his eyes and ears open, for

some chance to overthrow the familiarity existing between "cousin Hal," and Bessie. The truth is, that Hal was no more Bessie's cousin, than I am. They bore the same family name, but it was a common one in that region, and no tie of consanguinity existed between them.

Hal was exceedingly pleased with Bessie when he had first seen her, and on finding that her name wos Lamotte, had at once insisted upon claiming relationship, in order to enjoy her society freely, without offending

her betrothed. Unfortunately, Hardinge made Bessie confess that Hal was not related to her, and as she still persisted in beliaving in a very cous inly manner toward him, the result was, that the betrothed couple had a great many interviews like the one with which I have chosen to commende my story.

For managing a woman is like managing donkey. You can lead her anywhere, but if you undertake to drive her don't you wish you might !--that's all !

Now Charles Hardinge was a good fellow, but one of those maludroits, who always makes a muddle of everything. He was slow to appreciate, slow to perceive, and slow to act. Loving Bessie as much as he could anybody (however much that might-be,) he had a slow, cold blooded way with him, that looked very like apathy, yet, on the slightest provocation, he got terribly jealous and assumed a parental severity toward her, which, of itself was almost enough to kill any love she might have for bim.

Take warning by him, young men. Don't attempt to play the part of master-till you are married!

Hal Lamotte, on the contrary, was all impulse and fire—what you might call a regular devil of a fellow. He was always getting Charlie, somewhat bitterly, "since you seem to delight in accepting the attentious of all the young spoonies in town." just Hardinge's opposite.

you not to make yourself ridiculous in my eyes, hundreds of miles away, but since she had should stop there, was more than be could become acquainted with "cousin Hal," she guess. had found her home too agreeable to think The lover now saw that he was going a of leaving. Naturally enough, Hardinge or new saw that he was going a of leaving. was more anxious than ever, to have her go, "Come, Bessie," said he, as good naturedly but all his suggestions were in vain. Now had run over a freight car, near D-, and as he could, "I don't want to be strict or fool- if he could contrive to get Hal away from several persons had been killed and wounded. single?" Hardinge should take place.

So, as he and Ilal sat together, in the hotel bar room that morning, he was mentally plotting; in his cool, slow manner, how he hould get rid of his rival.

The conversation turned upon early days, and the jolly times that boys generally have, before the labors and troubles of money making interfere with their careless happiness, Hal, with his usual effusion, expatiated with delight upon those days, and upon the love he bore his parents, now living in his native town of D____, some distance southward from B- His old father-"Goth bless him !" he said with his fine eves almost suffused at the thought — believed him to be the best son in the world, and he would do anything under heaven, to keep him in that belief, till the day of his death!

. To an ordinary observer, like you, or I dear reader, this would be merely a naturalexpression of a warm heart and open mind. To Mardinge, however, it was a suggestionam opening-for a very wicked plot, whereby Hal's absence from B ____, might be secured for a short while at least, until Bessie could e persuaded to leave town.

Yet he himself revolted a little from the lishonesty of the thing. It would be very necessary to deceive Hal very sadly and to shock him very violently, so Hardinge turned the idea over in his mind and resolved to think about it for a day or so.

The next afternoon he called upon his betrothed to ask her to join him in a sailing exsciously strolled far up the shore of the lake, When two circles about the room had to a lofty bluff, which overhung the water .- him to come and hear my last words, inbeen completed, the young man stopped, and As he approached the summit, he heard a turning to Hardinge, nodded very coolly tow- clear, manly voice, which he recognized as Hal Lamotte's mingled with the tinkling of

a guitar. He crept noiselessly into a dense thicket whence he could see without being seen, and anger, and assumed a gay exterior. He peered cautiously forth upon a scene that

Bessie sat at the root of an old oak tree indeed, I am not sure that he would not have weaving a chaplet of leaves and flowers, and deal in a short time. occasionally casting glances of undisguised affection toward "cousin Hal," who grace-To see the fellow's cool impudence, was fully seated at her feet, sang a passionate and he told her of the plot and its failure, which nost exasperating. There he stood, his arm melodious love song, accompanying himself so disgusted her with Hardinge, that she had

with the guitar. small envy which such men feel toward those marry him that very day, if they had to who excel them in power of fascinating and elope!

His resolve was taken. He retired to his "You've been drinking already! Look here, home—to his chamber—and with much care, it isn't eleven o'clock, yet, and you-oh, for wrote a letter which he sent to D----, to to be mailed. It was directed to Hal La-

brandy-and I'm going to have another, if Hal was having a quiet little party at his Hardinge will go with me. Come slong, lodgings when he received it, and the room was promise dously occupied by smoke, songs, much rather have seen "cousin Hal" drink sic in general, composed and arranged for the hemlock soup, a la Socratea, than brandy piano-forte by himself, as he went along. The servant handed him the letter, and Hal.

read it," with which he retired into his bed-

room, adjoining.
It was well be did, poor fellow, for it would have been a bitter task to have read it and kept up a good face before that company .--The letter told him that his father had been taken suddenly ill, and was beyond all hopes

of recovery.

When Hal again appeared among his guests, he was as pale as a winding sheet.

Gentlemen," said he in an unsteady voice,
"I have received bad news from home—my father-my father is ill. Once more I beg you will excuse me; I must start for Dto-night."

The company-good-hearted young rascals, most of them-withdrew, in respect to their host's sorrow, and in a half hour's time, he threw himself into the mail train-for -, praying beaven that his dear old father might be still among the living, when he arrived. The night was clear and fine. 'The moon

train went whirling along, but to Hal Lamotte, everything seemed dark and dreary.

The lights of the switchmen, stretched along the track, where it passed through villages, seemed like flaring funeral torches .-The shrick of the engine-whistle was to him a cry of mortal agony, while the floating cloud of dark smoke which was left behind, was a sable pall, covering dead joys and mem

In his poignant grief, his heart turned, as stricken Learts always do, toward some remembrance of love or sympathy, and the image of Bessie presented itself involuntarily to his vision. The way seemed long, and he grew weary, so that at a station, where the passengers for D-, changed cars, between his anxiety for his parent and I know not what new-born feeling of love for Charles
Hardinge's betrothed, he fell into a dozehalf sleep, half reverie, in the passengers' room of the depot.

An hour fled, ere he awoke, and the mailtrain for D-, had gone. 'Hal cursed himself mentally, for being so stupid as to fall asleep, and mourned sorrowfully over the delay thus occasioned. The ten o clock train came along, however,

n a few moments, and Hal hastened to take a seat in one of its cars. Here he resigned himself to his doze again, wisely thinking that he might need all the strength and endurance that repose could give him. The stopping of the cars awoke him again, and he started up, believing that he had ar-

rivid at D--. He had not, however, for he recognized the wide meadows and sweeping mill-stream which were visible from the car window, just lit up by the morning sun. It was a place some two miles from his old For some time past, Bessie had contemplate home, where he had often gone fishing and

A commotion now arose in the car, and a the mail-train had met with an accident. It -, for a brief period, Bessie would un. A messenger bad been sent back, to delay the ing to go on her visit, at the termination of c'ened, and meanwhile the locomotive would to my sister in-law, I'd not speak to you again which, it was proposed that her wedding with slowly proceed through, to the scene of the for a week." disaster, to render as-istance, if desired.

Hal instantly stated his mission to the conductor and was permitted to ride on the engine-a boon for which he was inexpres ibly grateful, and in an hourmore, be was walking seems very short, Miss Beuton." up the avenue of poplars, to his father "Well, I didn't expect you was going to

Possibly, my dear reader, you may be able to pay me for my confidence in you." o judge of his surprise, when he found his able, in excellent health, beating up an egg back my very taunt. But, come now, do auin a glass of cherry prepatory to commencing swer my question." his morning meal !

double-actioned, self adjusting, forty horse-On examining the letter, and remembering so tell me truly why you are not Mrs. Some

various thing Hardinge had told him, Hal body, now?" was acute enough to see through the plot, which, it must be confessed, was rather a slim

How should be be revenged !

In his anxiety to reach I)-, he had quite overlooked the fact of having had an almost miraculous escape. Had he not fallen asleep in the depot, he would have come through in the mail-train, and perhaps been knocked in-

anatomical chaos, far from agreeable. Here then was his cue. He repaired at once to the office of Dr. Tom Grig, an old friend and an inveterate wag, and after a little chat told him the whole affair.

"Grig," said he, "I want you to help me write Hardinge a professional letter, saying that my right eye is knocked out, twelve of my ribs broken, and my backbone driven up into my skull, by the railroad smash. Tell him I'm dying, (not lying), and that I want manner toward them. stanter.

No sooner said than done. The doctor time to reach B-, again. With the very pext train. Hal was once more en route, and arrived at B---, during the night. His first care in the morning was to see Bessie privately, and to accomplish a great

First, he told her that she must not be a larmed to hear that he was dying. Second, no feminine expletives strong enough for him. This was the last feather which broke the Third, he told her that he loved her better camel's back. Hardinge could not sing- than anything else on earth, that he would indeed, he possessed no accomplishments of die for her, (she was kind enough not to re-

> She, little fool, turned very pale at first when she heard about the dying; then she turned very red with anger at Hardinge, and finally, a little redder still, with some other passion, when she heard the declaration. The end of it all was, that she fell into his

something that made him very happy. He had just come in time, for she had been so lonesome, all the day before, and Charlie to commence packing up, for her journey, when Hal (dear Hal, now,) came and put a

very different face on the matter.

that his rival was out of the way, yet shocked to have been even indirectly the cause of his death, "poor devil, I suppose I ought to go. I shall take the noon train, and as you leave to night, I presume I shan't see you agair, so good bye, dear, keep steady, and remember,

don't flirt too much.'

With which highly affectionate speech, de livered in a slow, methodical manner, he gave his fiancee an abortive kiss, and departed. That night, just as the noon train bore Charles Hardinge into the town of D-, the eight o'clock train entered B, coming the other way. As it stopped, a gentleman about Hal's size, and a lady-about Bessie's size, entered the cars-a couple of trunks were thrust into the baggage car—the train rum-bled off, and Charles Hardinge's matrimonial

prospects were blighted forever! At the next villiage, the twain were speediy made one, and when Hardinge returned from D-, with a flea of the most portentous size in his ear, he found that his affecshone brilliantly on field and water, as the tions were the most seriously injured, of all the Killed and Wounded.

A CONVERSATION. AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

"Why, in the name of all that's curious May Benton, have you not got married?" This question was asked by a gentleman ome thirty-five years of age, who had been for nearly twenty minutes closely watching the motions of a lady who sat near him at the work table.

The gentleman was a fine, noble-looking man, with frank well-formed features and pleasant expression. He was handsomely dressed, and, to judge by the looks of his hair, you might have said he had a wife, had he looked in other respects dike a married man. -which he did not.

The room in which the two were sitting betoken wealth and taste. Its occupants were evidently in the upper ranks of life. The lady addressed was a person of fair nteresting face, and graceful form. She certainly did look remarkable well, as she bent her head with its abundant and shining hair, and plied her white bands in the task which

employed her sight and apparently her whole thoughts. Probably a conviction of her attractiveness and worth had caused the question which her companion put in such a heary, abrupt tone, and May started and dropped the red worsted work upon which she had been in-

"What a question," she cried with a light augh, "just as if I cared about being mai-

"Why should you not care, May! Surely t is the best and happiest state for man or woman.' "Granted, with a proviso," said May; "but,

"You are a true Yankee, May, and answer a question by asking another, but tell me,

now, why you are, at thirty years of age still "How dare you say that I am thirty years to beling vexed, when I see others sharing doubtedly be sufficiently ennuyee, to be will- ten o'clock train, until the track could be old? Upon my word, if you were not brother

May pretended to pout, and the pout was quite becoming to her full arched lips. "Didn't you yourself tell me your age, and only day before yesterday? Your memory

throw it, up to me that I was an old maid, one anticle. They are capable of breath-"Oh, May-did I say that?-and if I did vorthy governor, sitting at the breakfast you can break my 'glass house' by flinging

"I never could get any one to have me." The scene that ensued would require a said May, shortly. "Are you satisfied?" onlie-actioned, self adjusting, forty horse- "No. You need not tell me that a person so power romance-writer to describe. As I am interesting and attractive as you are has rever nothing of the kind, I shall not attempt it. | vet had ardent lovers. I know better, May-

vously-"It's because no man whose love I great rapidity using the propellers members

could return ever loved me." And she resumed her work.

saying, inly: vearnings for something worthy and noble, exceptions, fourteen feet deep, and contain to an unpleasant cocked hat-a species of and true, and strong against which to lean: forty-five varieties of fresh and salt water fish; for something winning, and tender, and love a portion of which, together with their habits, ing, which to love. If there is no heart on Lintend to describe and will commence with earth whose best love is the love of want, I that most highly prized by sportsmen, the can do without it. I can walk to the end of Trout (Salmo Furio).

life as I have walked thus far."

The Trout is the only fish that comes in

Rossiter regarded her in long silence. He and goes out of reason with the deer; he had known her for many years, and had of grows rapidly, and dies early after reaching ten wondered at her great indifference to the his full growth. The female spawns in Ocattention of gentlemen. He had even, on more tober-at a different time from nearly all than one occasion, taken ber to task for her other fish; after which, male and female, become

quainted with you at all," he said. When a species of clove shaped insects, which ap you are introduced to a man, that's the last pear to suck their substance from them; and entered into the joke at once, and agreed to mail the letter, as soon as Hal should have I heard one man say that he thought you a immediately grow strong. The female is the beautiful and interesting creature, but then best for the table. She may be known by he would as soon undertake to warm in'o her small head and deep body. Fish are allove an iceberg as yourself-even if he had courage enough to make the attempt." A skeptical smile had been the only answer

to such questions. How could May believe that she was capable of inspiring affection in others, when those who knew her best were so lightly

touched by it. Rossiter had been for three or four years absent, and had newly returned when the above conversation took place. He was a grasshoppers &c., which they attacked with any kind, and his heart rankled with all the quire him to), and that he wanted her to comfortable old bachelor, happy in disposition; happy in possessing an independent fortune, and happy in his sister's home-not to say happy in the companionship of May, whom he honestly believed to be the best and most lovely girl in the world. He had once dearly loved and suddenly lost a fair, promised bride; and never since had he allowed himself to think of loving. And, besides, he arms (only "cousins", you know !) and said didn't know as he wished to marry. He was well satisfied with his "state and condition," uneasy and distatisfied all the while he was They breed twice each year, producing about which its eggs have been distributed has led to a square mile, and that fraction is daily had pestered her so much, that she was about abroad. Nobody's company seemed to fill the abroad. Nobody's company seemed to fill the void in his heart. He did miss his sister so— length of fifteen inches.—I have seen them on the banks of Lake Como, in Italy, weighing and May—ob! how glad he was to see them the banks of Lake Como, in Italy, weighing the banks of Lake Com

"And so May isn't married yet," he said; well it's rather too bad; but I'm glad of it."

-at least, not audibly. How many stillborn sighs there are in the world. It is well it is no crime to smother them at

their birth. Well, Rossiter sat studying that still, stern face before him; and he thought new thoughts cultivated with great attention, and contsitute -new as to their present relations. "May," he said at length, "May, was ever

he asked it?"

Like a crimson dve, up rose the hot blood to that beloved face, and the hard look was

promation nere. Fish are the bless they never deposit all their when the bladder protrided from their mouths, spawn at one time, but at several periods, by plunging them into cold water, the effect weeks often intervening, according to its of which was a sudden condensation of the burnt out in an instant—she only said, not maturity.

lifting her head or eyes: "That you have no right to ask." me, if I mistake; but I feel as if I had been

favored by a revelation of-of-that I have brated for their qualities as food. The ex are readily known from the fact that they been a blind and stupid fellow as ever lived. May, if a man whom you regarded as you do and the agility and grace with which they narrow tape; the scales are very large and the plain old fellow before you, were to ask for your love, what would you say?" "Yes," said May, dropping her head till her

face was hid among the worsted. "Will you have me?" cried Rossiter, springing up and oversetting his chair.

"Yes," said a voice from amid the worsted. embracing chair, woman, worsted and all. "Marry mel Will you marry me?" said he. "Yes," said a voice from the worsted depth. "Then hold up your head and let me look

pon the face of my wife. St. George, May, believe I've loved you for years." "And I know I've loved you almost ever ince I knew you," said May, yielding to the gentle force which drew her from her low seat and led her to one where there was

room for two. "And that's why you never cared about any other men's company and attention, my

"Yes," said May, "you begin to understand it now.' "Oh, May! my beauty, my dear good girl!

Why didn't you think of this before? Why didn't you tell me, May!" "Tell you! I should have looked well, should

"Indeed you would have looked welldid not have confidence enough in me to have allowed me to guess at the truth before. Why May, I would have married you years ago, and been the happiest and most grateful fellow alive. How stupid men can be!-but come, May, we must go and tell my sister. She will be delighted, indeed."

And he led the embarrassed and blushing May into the presence of his sister, and adto what the simplest question may lead

THE HABITS OF FISH.

REMARKS MADE BY ROB. L. PELL, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, AT THE FARM-ERS' CLUB.

The Trout-The Carp-The Gold fish-The Sunfish-The Pike-The Yellow Perch-The Striped Bass-The Shad.

Fishes are vertebra'e oviparous creatures, aving a heart consisting of one ventricle and ing water, their air-bladders performing the duties of lungs, and the gills of respiration. The water taken in at the mouth, instead of entering the stomach, passes through the gill spertures and escapes, leaving behind the air contained in it, to act upon the blood. Fish , are of about the same specific gravity as the element in which they live, but by means of their bladders, which they can dilate or contract at will, they vary their gravity, and descent or rise with the same ease that a bird does by expanding or contracting its wings, May suddenly sobered down and said, ner- and are able to pass through the water with called pectoral, ventral, dorsal, anal and cabdal fins. The bodies of a large proportion of How her face had altered. There had come lish are covered with scales, and their teeth

over it a stern, haid expression, as if she were are the organs of prehension. I have eight ponds on my farm, all artifi-"It matters not - I can wrestle down these cial, and fed by springs; they are, with two

lean, weak, and unwholsome eating, and, if "You won't allow them to become ac- examined closely will be found covered with wave in season, when their heads are so small is to be disproportioned to the size of their body. The trout is less oily and rich than the salmon; the female is much brighter and more beautiful than the male; they swim rapidly, and often leap, like the salmon, to a back, armed with two strong, sharp fins, which great height, when ascending streams. When makes him a formidable prey for other fish. I first stocked my trout-pon I, I placed fifteen His outer covering consists of hard thick hundred in it, and was accustomed to feed scales. Like a pickerel he will eat his own them with angle-worms, rose bugs, crickets, progeny. As food he is considered more great voracity to the amazement of those is slow, and he breeds but once a year. I looking on. They grow much more rapidly bave noticed one remarkable peculiarity conin ponds than in their native streams, from nected with this fish, and that is, that if a the fact that they are better fed and not compelled to exercise. Trout are the only fish one after the other, and allow themselves to known to me that possess a voice, which is perceived by pressing them, when they emit a murmuring sound, and tremble all over.

The Carp (Cyprinus Carpio).—Of this year, and grow under favorable anspices to a delicions fish I have a great abundance; having obtained my original stock from Captain Robinson, of Newburgh, fourteen years since. this country, and the remarkable manner in Ten minutes after Hal left the houses, Hard- it was that May didn't rush at him in the them with bread, and sometimes Indian meal. when I found therein perch, sun fish, cels, bull- hot fire! inge entered with a letter—we all know what did, but he took full satisfaction of the con-

ng the least fear. They are very tenacious of life, and live a long time out of the water. color. As soon as the ice forms in the fall, not afterwards seen, probably remain dormant in our cold climate all winter.

In Prussia, Germany and Saxony, carp are a part of the revenue of the nobility. There is no reason why they might not be made there a man that you could have loved had profitable here. Fish are like hens, in one

The Gold Fish, (Cyprinus Auratus), or Golden Carp, are the most beautiful and in- fish chiefly found near the mouths of rivers "I have no need to ask, dear May. Forgive teresting fish in my waters, where they are and arms of the sea, where they remain more only kept as ornaments, as they are not celetreme elegance of their form and scaly dress, have eight parallel lines on the sides, like move through their native element, cause lustrous, sesembling metal; the eyes are them to be ranked among my most charming white, head long, and underjaw projects bepets. They are always the first on hand at wond the upper ; it is without doubt the most the ringing of the bell, and are even more beautiful of all our native fishes. I have been gentle and confiding than the carp. I have enabled, after many fruitless attempts, to the intensity of their color, change their ex-Rossiter was on his knees, and most fervent- ternal characteristics, improve the rotundity is a bold biting fish, except in winter, when embracing chair woman, worsted and all. of their form and add much to their size; and he becomes very abstemious, and will only what is more surprising than all, those characters become hereditary in their off-

The sun fish are known as the American Carp, though they will not intermingle with either of the other varieties, European or Chinese, which they much resemble in habits, ed parchment, or linen cloth; this will atwith one exception, and that is, they build nests in the gravel to deposit their ova, over which they watch with unceasing vigilance, and cannot be induced to leave even for food; when the other fish are eating bread in their immediate vicinity, they appear to be uncon-csious of the fact, and chase them if they happen to come too near their sacred charge, showng every indication of extreme anger, by distending their gill covers, and elevating their fins, &c.

The Pike (Esox Lucius) .- I have a large pond devoted to this fish, in which they abound to so great an extent, that I might charming in my eyes. What a pity you supply half-a-dozen families the year round from it. They are the most notoriously voracious fish in our fresh water-ponds, and will devour young ducks, geese, rats, serpents and frogs; they have an amazing number of teeth, which they use in a scientific manner. These ferocious fish have become with me as docile as dogs, and will assemble in numbers, when the small fry are fed, to seize upon them, which they accomplish in a masterly style. Some mitted her into the great rejoicing; and in a naturalists declare that this fish is of a sponfew weeks from that day, Rossiter, and May taneous generation, deriving its origin from a body, proj cting under jaw, sharp, small teeth, Mr. Rossiter, if you think so, why have you were no more twain but one flesh. Nobody weed known as the pickerel weed, and that forked tail, dusky blue color, with a line of knows what a month may bring forth—nor pickerel are only found where this weed is dark round spots on each side, sometimes four knows to exist. The fact probably is, that and often ten in number, and I have frequenttached to it, are carried from pond to pond by dentally to their legs, or eaten as food and

I have studied their habits with great inter-

without touching each other, for a day or so, the female deposits her spawn in shallow I have been enabled to breed them in ponds, places, upon aquatic, grass, and the male fol and from numerous experiments, am led to lowing, secundates them with milt, which he believe that shad live but a single year, and deposits over them; after having completed that when they pass down our rivers, after this interesting operation, they pass on and spawning, they are so weak and emaciated give themselves no solicitude as to the future result of their labors, but, when the small fry fish. They grow in a single season to weigh make their appearance, the parents devour them with great goux and apparent satisfaction. I have known a pickerel to swallow partially a fish too large for his throat, and to carry it thus in his mouth, until the portion swallowed was digested; he will likewise eat poisonous substances without, injury to him-elf, having within him some antidote with which to counteract its evil effects. They never swim in schools as many other fish do, but keep aloof from each other and like to be solitary and alone; they are not easily alarmed, and will never run from a shadow as most fish invariably will; they often stand unmoved until I put my hand in the water, and will then dart at it boldly, if in want of food. Their bite is almost as venomous as that of a serpent, and very difficult to cure. Pickerel are particularly fond of frogs as food, ing in mud, and the structure of their air but the frog always makes battle when the bladders prevents them from sinking in deep pickerel approach, and will sometimes mount upon his head, where they become very troublesome customers placing their foreclaws in the corner of each eye, and clinging with their hind legs. If this position is well taken, it is utterly impossible for the pickerel to disencumber himseif, until the frog is willing to depart, which he usually consents to do when the fish-approaches near enough to the shore to permit him to leap upon it. I licke e' grow faster than other fish in my ponds, making eight inches the first year, ten the second, fourteen the third, and twenty the fourth. I am convinced that an acre pond, well stocked with pickerel, would yield more profit than a ten acre lot under ordinary cultivation. They are remarkably tenacious of to spawn, and returns to the ocean after havlife and live a long time after being taken ing deposited its oval from the water, and will snap at any object presented. It attains a great age and immense size if unmolested and well fed. . The Yellow Perch (Perca Flavescens) is a bold fish of prey, and like a pickerel, has a

large mouth, well filled with teeth, a hog wholesome than any other fish. His growth dozen are found in a hole, they will all bite, be caught, being like most men, unwilling to receive the experience of their companions.-They are gregarious during nearly the whole is universally known throughout Europe and

"Poor devil," said Hardinge, secretly glad | trary creature when she did come to welcome | permit me to stir them around without show- | did they come ? Birds were the undoubted agents, and it is to them Lake Erie is indebted for the herring, striped, rock and white sea-I have crossed them with the gold fish, or bass, and other fine fish. Ther have distrib-May came very near sighing; but she didn't | Chinese carp, and produced a great variety of uted the eel throughout the known world, and frequently carry them alive, as it is well they disappear in the mud, and as they are known that the gastric juice of birds is not suffic ently strong to destroy the life of this serpent fish.

I have known perch to die in my pond; from the bursting of their sound or air bladders, caused by loitering in shallow water for prey during an intensely hot day in August, and have in some instances saved their lives,

The Striped Bass (Perca Lahaz) is a sea constantly than any other ocean fish. They noticed that by a proper diet I can increase breed this magnificent fish in fresh water, where they have now become abundant; he bite in the middle of the day, when the weather is moderate, and continues to take the book until the mulberry tree blossoms. The day before you intend to fish on bass, sink a glass bottle in the vicinity of their haunts, with small fish in it, covered with a piece of pierctract them in large numbers, and by dropping your line in its vicinity, baited with similar small fish, you may take many of them.-They spawn throughout March, the female, followed by the male; opens a furrow in the gravel and deposits her spawn; the male follows, ejecting milt upon it, and at the same time covers the furrow with his tail. This operation is performed with great rapidity and in the mest scientific manner possible, so much so that no trace of the fish is left behind to indicate that the gravel has been moved. This may justly challenge the admi- . .

ration of all beholders. The most interesting of all fish to me is the common Shad (classea alosa,) which may be regarded as a source of commercial wealth and national industry, and a miracle of Nature in its multiplication and continuance.-Notwithstanding thousands of myriads are destreyed in the ova state, we find an undiminish: ed abundance year after year, which can only he accounted for by their extraordinary creative ability. They spawn about 45,000. They have a peculiarly sloping head and tapering the weed, as well as the pickerel spawn at ly seen them without any. They ascend our ivers from the 1st of April to the 10th of a heron, or some fish hawk, attached acci- June, for the purpose of spawning, which they accomplish in the same manner that bass do, except that the male fails to cover the ova: this necessary operation is performed by the est, and find they retire in pairs, about the ebbing and flowing tide. The organization first of April, and after swimming together, of this fish enables it to breathe either salt or fresh water, and taking advantage of this fact, that they fall an easy prey to the voracious

from five to eight bounds; they appear, as well as the herring; to have been created to form the food of the myriad inhabitants of the ocean. They take, like the herring (of which they are erroneously called by fishermen the mother,) the circuit of the sea, commencing in the regions of the North Pole, in schools equalling in extent the whole of Great Britain and France. When they reach the coast of Georgia, they separate into immense squadrons, and as the season advances, run. up all the rivers on our coast, followed a little later by the herring. Late writers question the migratory character of these fish, and suppose that they remain throughout the winter in the most profound depths of the ocean, burrowing in the mud. This is bad philosophy, as they are not organized for livwater. Their form indicates clearly that they were designed by nature to swim near the surface of the sea; and to be always in motion. I have had herring in my pond, with shad, several hundred at a time, and Lever-

saw them at rest.

The shad lives upon suction, and feeds upon the animalculæ in the water while swimming. Food has never been discovered in the body of shad when openell, and they never bite a baited hook.

I have frequently noticed a fish in the North river, between the shad and the herring, smaller than a shad but larger than a herring, possessing the general characteristics of both; it ascends the river at the same time

A DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP .- Two barbers in Newark, N. J., commenced operations with two combs, a razor, one bar of soap and a wash basin, about a month ago, but were making money so fast, the junior partner retired from the service, spent the proceeds, and ran the concern in debt. The senior thought this was going a little far, and called on the other to "come to time," and settle the habilities, which amounted to \$1,84. But he dodged and retired upon his dignity.

The following notice was subsequently found, stuck up with a piece of sonp, on a telegraph pole near the Market street depot: Notis-De disholution ob co-parships heretofo resistinb twixt me and Mose Jones in the barber profession, an heretofore resolved .--Pussons what ose must pay the inscriber .-Dem what the furm ose must call on Jones,

as the furm is now insovelent. Lique Jourson.

The papers say that in Wayne county, Virginia, there is only one quarter of a slave forty thousand each time, and grow to the to curious hypotheses. Some suppose them melting away, like a tallow candle by a hot