The Old Song. Oh take your harp, sweet hidy, And sing that song again; Earth hath no sweeter music Than that old, tender strain. For oh! it doth remind mg Of happy moments fled. Of those I loved in chifdhood, Now numbered with the dead. The little white-washed cottage Where first I saw the light, In all its bid time beauty, Rushes before my sight; The deep-blue morning glories Are blooming o'er the door. And the moss-box sits beside its-Just as it sat of yore.

Cleomas, pinks and roses,= Beside the gateway grow; The grim old oaks their shadowa Across the greensward throw; And in the golden sunlight The ruddy peaches glow: Just as I used to see them, Full forty years ago. Close, where the cool, clear waters

Gush from the mossy spring, The little ones are gathered Around the grapo vine swing, I hear their ringing laughter, I see their faces fair, And roguish eyes half hidden By their early golden hair. My sun browned father sitteth Beneath the old oak tree, With blue-eyed baby sister

Asleep upon his knee; His hands with toil are hardened, But, sh! he deems him blest, For a kingdom could not purchase The jewels he possessed. 1 My mother, on her loom bench:

The "battern" swiftly plies, While through the open webbing The rolished shuttle flies. And as she weaves she singeth, In tones soft, sweet and clear, This same old song, dear lady, I love so well to hear.

Then, take your harp, dear lady, And sing it once again-This sweetest of earth's music-This dear, old, tender strain, And, lady, do not blame me, lí tears unbidden flow As mem'ry calle har all

Written for the Montrose Democrat.

BY S. W. T. CHARACTERS-ESQ. GLOOMY, DEA. CHEERFUL. Enter GLOOMY and CHERREUL, meeting. Eso. Good morning! Deacon Cheerful: Des. (Extending his hand) Good moruing! neighbor Gloomy,-good merning! Pray what's the matter now! Seems to me you look unusually haggard and melancholy. Esq. Well, deacon, to confess the truth, I feel as had as I look. .DEA. I sincerely regret to find you in such

a state of mind, for you must feel unpleasant indeed: Esq. So I do, deacen, I assure you. I do hattell my troubles to any one but you, for

somehow you have a way of sympathizing that is wonderfully consoling. but may I inquire the cause of your present ions, your better judgment tells you ought to horror which he may have inwardly felt at DES. You flatter over much, neighbor; dejection! Something must have gone

wrong, surely. Esq. Things never go otherwise with me. I verily believe the Fates bave resolved my it invariably overcame me at last. earthly existence shall be as miserable as it is

in their power to make it.

DEA. A fig for the Fates! Don't let the heathenish notion that the affairs of men are controled by a triad of fictitious personages obtain a momentary lodgment in your mind. be used for the purpose of holding in subjec-Life is a reality-a stern matter-of-fact.

its crosses, its trials, its disappointments, than if they did not lead us to the perpetration of any other man, of my age, in Briar-Hollow. crime. But the will, like any other faculty me to yield to his kind persuasions, I will not But you ask me, deacon, why I am so sad of the mind, to become strong and efficient, and low-spirited. I will give you a few reamust be judiciously employed. Every victo-sons. First, the "hard times" bear heavily ry it achieves, serves to augment its power. upon me. I suppose there is money enough When temptations assail us, if we yield, the in the country, but I can hardly get a dime potency of the will is diffinished, its capacity of it. You know our taxes are uncommonly for future effort weakened. It is through friend." high this year, and how and where I am the exercise of this important faculty that a to obtain enough of the glitter to satisfy the wise man governs his passions and appetites, girl if I confess that my face was redder than bertinacious tax gatherer is more than I can cultivates a screenty of mind that nothing can a pulpit cushion for a minute or two, but his tell. Second, Bob Sharper has absconded; disturb, and lays the foundation of future manner was so very expressive and overpowand that note I signed with him, I shall have prosperity and bliss. to pay soon as matured, too, for that Shylock true, but this constant struggling to conquer welcome as I could counterfeit. A queer Third, My Tommy got awfully mad last our passions, must be very much like being look came over his face when he entered the night, berated me shanefully, and then ran engaged in a perpetual warfare. away from home, because I chose to execute one of the commands of Solomon upon him, for his cruelty in beating "old brindle" with the milking stool. Fourth, Jane has got the measles. Fifth, My-daughters think because Parson Sleepy's rump of a Flora MFlimsynamendary to it, they must have one or the same sort too, and almost wear the life of me by their everlasting teasing and whimpering. Sixth, My wife don't give me a moment's ing fault with his family, his friends, the name of the same sort to have been a moment's providence because I won't have been figured silk. The most have been a moment was very pretty. The won't how made for us and under which name over it, and under which name of premonition was sent to work. Brimming which the four was found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found for us and under which name of the found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we found father and his men at work there we f like, Sally Anu, has a new piano, with some fandango to it, they must have one of the me, neighbor Gloomy, no person can be for peace because I won't buy herea figured silk à hundred dollars in the world, has for his his children; and I conceive it our duty, as out and give mother warning of the unexslatternly, addle brained "rib." Seventh, and about the worst trouble of all, is the weather! Were it not for the promise that crees, confiding in his justice, wisdom, and carpet bag, which relieved me, for I expectthe world shall not be drowned again, I sho'd mercy. upon us soon. Rain! rain! continually; have made a strong impression on my mind. it! I guess I shall not let you go to the have made a strong impression on my mind. it! I guess I shall not let you go to the city again. Never mind about the dinner, see, the kernel must rot. Laborers are scarce, Tommy is gone now, and really I don't know what I am to do. Eighth,—
DEA. Stop! stop! I implore you, neigh-

bor Gloomy, you have already enumerated troubles enough to fill Pandora's Box.

conclude that Job's afflictions were light, compared with yours. Eso. I believe, descon, I know how to sympathize with the disconsolate and afflicted.

through a world of trial and vicissitude? Eso. I acknowledge we ought; but to-do DEA. It greatly rejoices me to hear you

so, methinks is quite another matter. You thus discourse. Your resolution is a noble remember the saying of the wise man: "I one, and you will find little or no difficulty can easier teach twenty what were good to in putting it into successful practice, provided do than to be one of twenty to follow mine you are loyal to the instincts of your higher,

sion to the will of Him who doeth all things st your service. But let us always bear in see all the pig-pens. He calls the hen-house well, and "afflicts not willingly the children mind, if we would secure the blessing of an aviary, and the Sanghais foreign birds, of men."

happiness and contentment; if we would make The meadow is thepark. As for the old Esq. Granted deacon, but I find it a good

deal easier to preach than to practice. DEA. Very likely; but the exercise of any virtue becomes less difficult the oftener it is called into action. We need a great deal of patience, fortitude, resolution, wisdom, and humility, in this world, neighbor. Esc. Yes; more than I possess, or ever

hope to acquire.

DEA. Allow me to ask you a plain question. You are a farmer in comfortable circumstances; pray, how have you accumulated your property !

In various honorable ways; but chiefly, as you know by persevering indus-

DEA. Right, Squire; and if you would possess the very desirable qualities I have mentioned you must manifest the same zeal in their attainment you would in securing the penshable treasures of earth. with worldly cares that I have no time to de-

DEA. Why, man! I am astonished! Not if affliction visit us, patience and fortitude.— To murmur and fret against Providence, is quility, blessedness, peace, and joy. (Excust.) trust that soon the persuasions of friends, of not only foolish, but sinful. You spoke of Sunny Gren. suffering from the hardness of the times .-

Have you not enough for the comfort of your-

self and family, besides some to spare?

Eso. Why-why-yes, I suppose I have. DEA. Well, then, have you not reason to be contented, and cease your idls murmur-ings, which can do no earthly good, but mar your happiness, by keeping your mind in a from a most unmerciful pulling! What in continual state of sourcess and perturbation! the name of sense, possessed you to send Mr. You said, if I remember rightly that your do- Fitz Foom out here to visit me. Knowing Eso. Tes, deacon, t regret to make the pents, as well as volded must say it. Inthe in the cool, origin, air, which only indisclosure; but my family annoy me continually with a stale recapitulation of their muling come, I understood, with the intention of tifar ous desires, and if I refuse to gratify remaining as many weeks. accused of parsimoniousness, a disinclination kitchen, for it was baking day, and I had a to see them appear respectable in society, and great deal to do, there came a knock at the all this sort of thing, till my patience becomes completely exhausted.

DEA. What then!

rything, you know.
DEA. Do you find that angry recriminations contribute to produce harmony in your household, or check a spirit of irascibility in its members !

Esq. To be frank, I must own I do not. DEA: Then why persist in such a cotirse ! Esq. Another of your hard questions, dea-

DEA. Is it not because you find it difficult to suppress the rising of malignant pasbe smothered at their birth ?

Esq. The truth, exactly. I have tried, repeatedly to hold my temper in check, but sent you by post, announcing my intended it invariably overcame me at last.

DEA. You should not have allowed it to do this. Esq. How could I have prevented it

Dea: Simply by the exercise of your willtion the various passions and impulses of the without further ceremony than the sending o

DEA. A warfare indeed it is! and a more

glorious one, too, than desolating cities and provinces, and deluging the earth in blood He who subdues self is the greatest of conquorers. The wisest of men thought thus when he wrote, "He that is slow to anger is over the mantel, with the china dog on the better than the mighty, and he that ruleth times or the weather. Providence knows as a pink. I gave him a seat by the window, better than we frail mortals what is best for and excused myself for a few moments, to go pensioners upon the bounty of a benificent pected guest. She laughed heartily when I did not know where to flee for safety. Father, to submit, uncomplainingly to his de-

Esq. The remarks you have just uttered know I put my north lot, of ten acres, to corn more than two weeks ago. Well, deacon, I highest degree. I confess, with shape, that terily believe it will all have to be planted. I have so often permitted reason to be overthe seed will come. It is cold and wet, you happiness and that of all around me by mani- I had made a nice custard, and set it to come of passion; so often marred my own festing a spirit of tritability and neglect; so cool, and there was a plump pair of chickoften been guilty of ingratitude toward my fellow men, and that great and good Being whose guardian care is continually over all the creatures he has made. I pledge my hair, and put on a linen collar. When honor, deacon, and here is my hair, and put on a linen collar. When honor, deacon, and here is my hair, and put on a linen collar. When honor, deacon, and here is my hair, and put on a linen collar. When help in the kitchen. She does our washing, that from this hour, I am resolved to become visitor looking disconsolately out of the win and makes the wost of our butter and cheese. The different a better man. I now see that dow, a very risible shade of disappointment of the literature of a man who helps father farm, and she comes whenever we require help in the kitchen. She does our washing, and makes the wost of our butter and cheese. The continually of the man and face and makes the wost of our butter and cheese. often been guilty of ingratitude toward my ens in the oven; so I gave myself no uneasiyou the half of them.

DEA. Enough! Chapter to your statement, one might ed by my own weakness and folly. I have there, Miss Eucly, but not at all what I expect.

That is the summons for dinner," said lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon down, a very visible shade of disappointment. She is a good girl with a Durch lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfectly vaccinated by Fitz had thrown over his shoulders upon lightful! I was so perfe

Words cannot express to you, the emotions gave me to understat that the house was a of gratitude I feel for your kindness in pointmpathize with the disconsolate and afflicted ing out to me my errors, and teaching me forest of oaks, with a park stretching away Dea. Perhaps so; but ought we not to how to correct them. For the first time, I upon one side, and with out buildings and bear with Christian fortitude and resignation experience the force of the remark that "he gateways of the nost asteful and appropriate had donned a cap and alpaca. They shook whatever may befall us in our pilgrimage is our best friend, who shows us our faults, and teaches us how to correct them."

holier nature. You have my best wishes for DEA. I recollect the remark, but it is no your future enjoyment; and should you ever argument against our bowing with submiss want a friend, such as I am, you will find me not only ourselves happy, but those with oak trees, he could not praise them too whom we associate; secure the love and esteem of mankind; be useful to the world, and meet the last enemy with composure, our thoughts and actions must be guarded with as I spoke of the Greeian villa. It was a the closest scrutiny. No wicked desire should pun too horrible for im to contemplate, and censoriousness, nor any other passion that tends to brutify the soul, and unfit it for communion with whatever is elevated, pure, esthetical, and lovely. "Life is what we make it;" and it is in the power of every individual, un-

der ordinary circumstances, to render him-telf happy or miserable. To be happy, we must be intelligent, virtuous, and good, our earts free from the reproaches of conscience. To be miserable, we have only to nourish out of it." the multitude of evil thoughts that arise in dur minds; always look on the gloomy side of life; accustom ourselves, in seasons of advotsity, to imagine the worst; give way to who raises wheat and torn. But out of the when a neighboring boy came in to ask me Esq. My time is so completely engaged despondency; regard all mankind as our foes; refuse of his fields he his enough to fatter. a to a corn-husking that evening at Sally rith worldly cares that I have no time to de- imagine ourselves slighted, unless we receive few droves. I suppose you know but a very Birch's. I was glad of the bid, for I was beon every occasion, the utmost deference and consideration; think only of self, caring not

a day of your life passes that occasions are a whit for the comfort and welfare of others; not presented for the exercise of some of the make the world our god; deny the immortality friends, rusticating on the estate of some virtues. Whenever we are thwarted in any of of the soul; and lead through life a mere an wealthy gentlemen. I don't think I should our plans, resignation should be summoned; imal existence, with no higher appirations than like the country. It's very nice to talk athe gratification of sense, he looking forward This complaining about what is unavoidable for a blissful re-union with the loved and lost, is decidedly unbecoming a rational being. | in a fairer clime than this, where all is tran-

## From Godey's Lady's Book. FITZ FOOM IN THE COUNTRY.

DEAR UNCLE EDEN : It's well that you

front door. Supposing it to be some of the neighbors, I just slipped off my apron, rolled down my sleeves, gave my hair a dash down Esq. What then !—why—really, deacon, with my hands, and hurried to open it. Judge you are too hard; but a man can't bear eve- of my surprise when there stood Mr. Fitz Foom, a jaunty little cloak and cap on, a little cane pretty little face, as quisite a specimen of a small man as could be imag ned. I was

so taken aback that I could hardly ask him in, and could not forbear a sly glarce at the long streak of flour which ornamented the side breadth of my dress, and which I had errand to the pantry. I saw him looking in the same direction; but he smothered any harror which he may have a same direction. this betraval of my morning occupations. "I suppose you received the note which

No; I had not received it. I mutely wished that I had, when I thought how little we were prepared for such company. "You must pardon the very great liberty I power, a power given us by the Creator to have taken in accepting your uncle's invitation, who insisted upon my coming to see you

Esq. Yes, deacon, so I think; and I be- soul, which, if allowed to not at pleasure, a note. He thought the country air would lieve I've experienced more of its sternness, would most assuredly endanger our happiness, do me good, as I was complaining a little of dyspepsia. That my own heart pleaded with that whatever that beating heart might feel, its emotions shall be kept secret from their fair and agitating cause. Do not blush, sweet being; I have only come as a

I suppose you will call me a silly little ering, and his appearance so unexpected that keeping-room. He seemed a little afraid of hurting his patent leathers by bringing them in contact with the home made carpet; and I saw the critical glance which the gave at father's favorite picture, the portrait of Washington, which hangs, you remember, mantel under it.

told her Mr. Fitz Foom had arrived with his

"Well, well, Lucy! who'd have thought

been my worst enemy-my own tormentor. ed from the descripion of your uncle. He I. And we wended our way back to the know where I was. She has a beautiful stant I saw him lowering his horns, and had Grecian villa standig in the midst of a noble everything is verygic, indeed, but so different, you know, from that I had been led to

Uncle Wilmot has very vivid imagination, Mr. Fitz Form. It oly one of his standing jokes, calling this afreaseian villa, because father raises so muck ork. The out-buildings are 'appropriate' to th business, as you should

The very slightest temble of disgust disturbed the moustacherpon his patrician lip te cherished; neither malice, jealousy, anger, for which you, dear ucle, must be solely responsible. He lookecabout, as if asking for his hat, but, after a coment of troubled silence, regained a force composure "And is pork raisin a profitable business, Miss Wilmot ?"

"I believe it is regaded as such; but I cannot positively say." "How much do youthink, that is, had your father laid up any paticular sum of money

"I do not know just now how much, Mr. Fitz Foom. And you must not think that basket and we sat down in the front room, it is an especial calling. My fathen is a farmer where we had been talking but a little while little of the country, Mr. Fitz Foom?"

"Very little, indeed. I've been in-it-occasionally, for a day or two with a party of bout, but very vulgar close at hand. I don't see how so ethereal a being as yourself, Miss Lucy, could have survived so long in it. I your uncle, and—and your humble servant, country party, he wished to be able to dazzie will induce you to forsake it.

"My heart is wedded to it, it is my home, and I love it, sir." "If we could wed that virgin heart to something better ! he ! he ! But I will not again

call up those divine blushes." "The day is lovely; would you like to walk over the farm a little, before dinner, Mr. Fitz Foom?" I asked, anxious to escape from an

eloquence so overwhelming. vigorated me, and made me feel mischievous, too, in my overflow of animal spirits. As we sauntered under the oaks, I gathered the most brilliant of the them in a wreath, with which I offered to crown his 'Beebe's best,' but he was afraid of disturbing its gloss and so I donned the garland myself, and laughed without any more blushes at his profuse compliments. Poor fellow! I suppose it's up hill business to Chief. I was expecting him and had pre- turn in the forest road took him out of sight; him, getting trusted for his new clothes; and I felt for him in the pains he took with his twirled in his fingers, and a smile upon his hat; and when he split the knee of his pantaloons getting over the fence into the meadow,

my condolences were sincere. "It's the only pair I have with me,"he said, with a rueful smile. "Never mind, mother will mend them for

you after you go to bed to-night, sir, if

"That will not need patching, only dar-

ning, which is not so bad; and everybody wears patched clothes in the country. Isn't t pretty from here—this meadow sleping away, and girdled about by that loving silver stream i" "Charming ! ah ! very ! good farm land,

Very good for grazing and hay, sir." "How many acres are there in your father's

farm ?" "Three hundred. One hundred is grain land, one hunderd is pasturage, and one hundred timber. The pigs fatten themselves upon the acorns in the woods. The wheat is near to a good market; and the dairy is very

I have all the money I can make from selling her butter, for pocket money. Now, commend me, Mr. Fitz Foom! I see that you are of an eminently practical turn of mind; and I wish to show you that I understand all about the utilities."

"Such beauty with such sense is seldom combined," he answered with a flourish of his rattan, beginning to recover his spirits, after said in excuse. the dampening effect of the tear in his

At this instant the old Shanghai chanticleer, lence to a Chinese gong, from which be and the beau jealous, as the strangers were probably took lessons in his infancy, and who, introduced to them. by some extra feat of agility had flown from the fence to the nearest branch of a tree I thought the room was very pretty. The which hang over it, and under which we were and after a few moments bustle, places were earth and sky were coming together, and he "For Heaven's sake, Miss Wilmot, what was

that I' "Ob, that was only a country clock striking the hour of noon!" I answered gravely.

Bless me! was it? Give me a city bell, (perhaps he will say a city belle by this time)

"Aw" m At that instant Betty Stout came out on

ther in the dining room. Father had taken me that she had a chest full of notes, and a prostrated him quick as thought, before he the trouble to put on his cost, and mother character. I coud tardly persuade myself hands with Mr. Fitz Foom, who made some Mr. F that I had been lirected aright—not that excruciating flourishes. He was bent upon ear!" pleasing; but in this he made one mistake.

introduced him to Miss Betty. Stout. If had not, she would never have set her foot in our house again, and he gave her so cold a stare, and so slight a bow, that I saw at once she was offended. We sat down to the table. quired Miss Prudence. will give the young gentleman the credit of trying not to appear to observe our outre reply.

arrangements, but his eyes would wander "Tell him! tell him!" laughed half a covertly to the Brittania coffee pot, the steel forks, and to the form of Miss Betsey, who sat opposite to him. Two or three times papa gave me such a sly look, and a jerk of

to laugh in my sleeve. I will also do Mr. Fitz Foom the justice to declare that his appetite was good, despite of his appreciation of her roast chickens with fresh apple sauce, her coffee with cream, her delightful butter, honey, warm biscuits, and my dessert of custard, apples, walnuts, &c. If he could have finished off with a bottle of Sherry, I think he would have been content.

As it was he sipped have of papa's cider-brandy and forgot for a time the rent in his

After dinner mother brought her workginning to dread an evening alone with Fitz

"Shall I accept for us both? You ought o go to a country corn husking, Mr. Fitz foom. It will be something for you to think of when you get back to the opera." "Wherever Miss Lucy leads, I shall be but

too happy--" His speech was cut short by his eyes falling upon his pantaloons. If he went to a all eyes; and how could be with that holo staring him in the face? "Oh never mind that!" said my good

your room, now, and leave your pantaloons on the balusters ?"

there! What an inveterate tease you are, treaties to Hold on !' house on the same day to play at cross pur laughed Amy. poses! I suppose I need not be afraid to

I do not know which of the two was the most astonished when the other gentleman re- had been thrown, or got off of his own acappeared. Neither of them seemed particu- cord, he did not say. He only begged to rescue with her pleasant and sensible obser- with us.

vations.

Yet I do not know that I had so much cause door. for fear. My Chief lentered at once into a conversation with a dignity and courtery very becoming under the circumstances. I knew sober old bachelor uncle! A sudden glory papa was pleased, when I saw his brow ex-

pand and his glance grow more smiling. Immediately after tea it was time to start

tainment. She is an independent piece, considering her- room, before the wood fire, reading and talk-She is an independent piece, considering its self as good as anybody, and is treated as ing it over.

self as good as anybody, and is treated as ing it over.

Mr. Fitz Foom tried hard that evening to profitable indeed. Do you see that cow down by the creek? She is mine, and my especial by the creek? She is morth five hundred dollars, and leave me with my pet. She is worth five hundred dollars, and leave me with my city fellows' behind. But my Chief stepped forward with so much respect, and offered her forward limit and sacratly horrowing of dimensions. We shall not attend to not atte his arm, that she could not refuse it. As for me, I admired the way in which the action mother a bottle of Ready Relief for some tray C.s. feelinks at the strange phenomewas performed so highly, that I scarcely regretted my own disappointment.

"Now barbarous it is for the people in the country to associate so intimately with their servants," whispered my companion. "Miss Stout is not a common servant," I

There were plenty of whispering and glances among the crowd when we arrived whose notes are so famous for their resemb- my dear uncle. The girls looked pleased,

A circle had already been formed around

and unearthly crows. It was close by but looks I gare him a seat on the flour below the stock. He pointed out a pair of large fire seen Fitz's face. He looked as if the side Miss Prudence Tattle, a thin old maid, noble Devonshire oxen that were ranging in who prided herself principally upon her the meadow opening out of the barnyard, and learning and accomplishments, so superior to my dear little cow, "Sukey," with four or the most of her friends and acquaintances. five others, who were at the water trough. Myself and the Highlander were established He has about twenty merinos; and wishing near at hand, where I could enjoy some of Mr. Fitz queer faces, and a part of Miss Prudence's instructive conversation. "Ah me!" superior quality of the wool, he called them I heard her remarking, and signalled my out of the field; and they came running for "Mistaken souls that dream of heaven." companion to listen, "so you have actually resided in the city all your lifetime, Mr. Fitz

> "Foom, madam," corrected he. "Floom! I beg your pardon. How very enlightened such a long residence in the metropolan must render you! Ah! I have ever sighed for opportunities of expanding my mind! And so much chance for doing good, too! I was in the city last year, for a few

Fool ?"

mezzotinto voice of the first quality. She is just time to exclaim "Take carel" when he hit rich too. The gentleman who took me told him a square blow in the stomach, which

ly that we all heard it, and paused from our fender. task. Her companion looked as if he might have had two red ears. "Do you know the penalty?" eagerly in-

"I must confess my ignorance," dozen pretty girls.

"It is to kiss every girl in the room, ginning with your partner," chuckled Miss Prudence. And she puckered up her sharp his thumb, indicating so much farmer like mouth into a hundred wrinkels, as she turn-contempt for my 'city beau,' that I was fain ed, with a winning smile 10 receive the ed, with a winning smile to receive the Rebecca Stout, who hated poor Fitz for the

Poor fellow! he hesitated; the boys laughed; the girls tittered; Miss Prudence puckerhis dyspepsia; and that he pleased mother by ed up her mouth still more sweetly. He locked again at those lips, then bent and kissed her hand most gallantly. Miss Tattle close at his heels, but "Sukey." the big oxen, was evidently disappointed. I must confess the sheep and horses had all joined in the that he did up the rest of the kissing more general stampede, and were tearing up the con amore; but when he came to me, I gave him my hand; and he was obliged to treat me as he did Miss Prudence.

ter part of the evening, Mr. Fitz Foom was still unfortunate. He did not understand 'Money Musk' nor 'Scotch Reel.' I danced two cotillions with him; and the rest of the by papa's club gave up the chase, time he was entertained by Miss Tattle in the Poor Fitz! his clothes were pretty well

to pursue him. I proposed a ride on horse-the dainties my compassionate mother cooked back, between breakfast and dinner, as the up for him. This morning he packed up his weather was delightful, full of the balm and carpet bag, and bede us farewell. "I had inbrightness of Indian summer. As Mr. Fitz ducements held out to me by Mr. Wilmot to Foom had been boasting of his feats at the come here," he said, as he bade me a cold riding academy, he could not well decline. good by; "but they are not sufficient to in-You know father keeps fine horses, and as duce me to remain in the country. I consider he gathered from the gentlemans own story it both vulgar and dangerous, but I am glad that he was a famous rider, he gave him one if you find it to your taste. No; I thank you of his most spirited animals. I rode my for your polite invitations; but I shall not beautiful "Brownie;" and my Highlander trouble you with further visits." had the black horse that you used to ride. We called at neighbor Grey's and got his asked my Highlander, with what I must conpietty Amy to accompany us. We were all fesss rather ungenerous kindness: mother, who saw his difficulty. "I can mend in fine spirits. Amy was such a gay little that in ten minutes, and press it out so that it will never be seen. Will you go up to your room, now, and leave your pantaloons we left the macadamized road for the winding come, and that he got trusted for his new. We all laughed at the idea, but as there through a more romantic part of the country, success, I think you are in bonor bound to was no other way, my elegant visitor retired I saw that the poor fellow had all he could to the shades of his private apartment, while to the kitchen to press them out, there came another knock at the door. I opened it, and horse's neck and mane. Amy proposed a there-but of course you know who was race. We started, notwithstanding Fitz's en- to be in the city before long to do a little

lding on fast enough for us

His horse, more ambitious than his master, confide to my good old bachelor uncle that was to be distanced by nothing in that party, I was glad there was no one to detect the and soon passed us all in gallant style, with blush with which I welcomed my Highland his rider's arms about his heck. A sudden pared my parents to expect him, but not so and, when we finally came up with him he was setting by the roadside on a strinp, holdlarly charmed with the other. I had all I to exchange horses with the other gentleman, could do to entertain them until tea; and as "Bedouin" was so very hard under the silence would have fallen on us more than saddle that he was tired out. We rode home once, if dear mother had not come to the slowly, and found dinner waiting. Amy dined

The tea hour came at last. It was with a Fitz Foom was obliged to take to the sofa. a nice sleek looking animal with a tail the tremor that almost made my voice falter that He was unable to make the exertion of wait-I introduced my last guest to father. I was ing upon Amy home; so we left him to a afraid of his keen eyes and solid judgment, siesta, and escorted our fair hiend to her

What was said upon that memorable return walk, I shall never hint-never, to my that was not all affected by the Indian summer sunshine, came down upon the world But no sentimentality to be laughed at by for the busking, as we had nearly a mile to an old fogy uncle! So I shall not tell you walk, and were expected early, the work be- any more if you tease me ever so much. Safing an important part of the evening's enter- fice it to say that that evening my Highlander gave papa the letter which you sent him; ance. The cowseemed to be highly gratified Betty Stout was one of our party, of course. and he and mother sat up late in the dining-

bruises which he may have received from that non; if you want to see an excited citizen

sire to become somewhat better acquainted This may be done by tying the cow's tail with some of the details of country life. A round a lamp post and then going before her visit to the cheese press, the dairy house, the with a bunch of clover and test the strength "aviary," the cider mill, and the great barn of her continuation; if it gives way don't at the barn-for corn soirces are held in barns, was proposed. We strolled about from spot purchase the brute." to spot; and I astonished my exquisite Fitz by vivid descriptions of sundry slides down the straw-stacks, and rides upon "Sukey's" back, and childish feats in that great gym the heap of corn in the centre of the floor, nasium, that paradise of children—the barn. When we entered the aforementioned barn,

the salt they expected to find in his hand. "What are those creatures?" asked Mr. Fitz Foom affectedly, as the flock came run-

ning and crowding about. "Ah! are they, indeed? This is the first time that I ever beheld a genuine specimen of following order: Two ounces thinker of those pastoral animals, so conspicuous in rubarb; two pounds of cotten batten; won poetry and rural scenes. Sheep, aw!"

register besides. Oh! she has great volutulity of tone! don't you think so? Mercy! feet, and took refuge in the barn. The flery Mr. Fitz Foom! if you haven't got a red ear!'

She screamed the last sentence out so loud-

. Three times the two made the circuit of the barn. Fitz's scarf streamed out behind, adding fury to the hot pursuit. Eather did his best to knock the beast down with a rail. but could not come near him. We all formed a line and attempted to head him off; but he broke through our midst, after a momentary parley. This moment of grace enabled Fitz townske for the field; but the gate was open, and he was too frightened to close it. The Shanghais growed, the sheep bleated, the cows paused from their drink in astonishment: slight of her, sprang upon the fence, and laughed and clapped her hands. When he had got well into the meadow

Fitz turned to see if he was safe; but oh, the sheep and horses had all joined in the grass in every direction. With a shrick of terror, he dropped to the ground; he "could do no more;" he had fainted from sheer af-When it came to the dancing in the lat- fright. Father, who was still sanguine of a rescue, came up to him just as the ram, disappointed in his calculation by the sudden fall, went over his prostrate body, and awed

used up, and his strength completely so. He Well, the next day misfortune seemed still took to his bed, with but a poor appetite for

"Will you not even come to the wedding!"

and sometimes rocky by-roads, which took us suit of clothes on the strength of his expected pay for the suit which he ruined, and make him a present of another besides.

Father and mother send much love. I expect shopping, when I shall need your advice in

" A Tale of a Cow."-Under this title the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle gets off the following brief history of a cow's "continuation." It will be remembered that Brooklyn has been the principal location of the "neat cattle" celebrities which have been pastured on distillery swill, until their systems became diseased and their tails rotted off: ased and their tails rotted off:
"Among those aroused by the swill-milk

exposures, none took a deeper interest in the

movement than Mr. C. of P-r-t street.-Being a decidedly practical man, he at once resolved to secure himself against the imposition of designing milkmen and ensure the Immediately after the meal was over, Mr. health of his family, so he purchased a cow. orthodox length, sound, and in good milking condition, and for which he paid a handsome price, which of course he did not regard, being determined to secure a good article.-Mr. C. and family for a few days reveled in the enjoyment of pure milk, cream and custards. Mr. C. communicated his good luck to some of his friends, and invited them round to Love Lane to inspect the wondrous animal. The other day two or three gentlemen accompanied Mr. C. to the stable, and were introduced to the cow; they admired her plump proportions, her sound and healthy appearwith the attention shown her, and undertook to express her feelings by a flourish of her caudal appendage. But the concern appeared to work rather stiffly; the cow gave two or unseen downfall, he retired in distress and just mention cow's tails. Gentlemen who propose to raise their own milk and are about Another very bright day followed. Fitz purchasing cows, should always try the cows seemed in better spirits, and declared a de- tails, to see if they are tied on, or grow fast.

> An impetuous volunteer, while praclising the military science alone in his garden, tumbled backwards into a ditch. His wife hurried to his assistance, and implored him to say whether or not he was hurt. The reply was, "Go away woman, what do you know about war?"

> "I believe," said a tall representative, that I am one of the fallest members of the house."

> "Yes," added a fellow representative, "and the slimmest, too."

A bankrupt merchant at the West End says, that his business has been so bad

that he could not pay his debts, even if he had the money.

too! I was in the city last year, for a few days. I visited the society for the relief of the flock took offence at this declaration of A fellow recently slipped down on the

days. I visited the society for the relief of the nock took one at this declaration of the payenest, and in sitting posture, mutter-Indignant Women and contributed fifty cents. a previous neglect to pay his respect to the icy pavement, and in sitting posture, mutter-Indignant Women and contributed fifty cents. a previous neglect to pay his respect to the icy pavement, and in sitting posture, mutter-I went to the opera too. Oh me I isn't it de-lightful I I was so perfectly vaccinated by