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

Gerritson, Aublisher.

The Cashier to his Love. My dear Eliza-I am lost Unless you send relief; You have the power and I will make

My application brief: I want from you a sort of loan, Not easily defined-A loan of something you can spare, To be repaid in kind,

I wish the matter laid before The Bank of Love, my dear, Of which you are the President. Director and Cashier. Your Board, I trust will give the case

A fair consideration, As I am sure the bills will have A noble circulation! In short, the subject I propose

For discount, is myself, And think the name of Jones as good As Rothschild or as Guelph. I'll take your "Yes" for thirty days, Endorsed by Parson-Waite, Or take yourself at once, and pay Exchange at current rate.

And thus you have my hand and heart Presented in due form-A hand from peculation free, A heart with true love warm.

A lease for life I offer you > Of all my lands-in Spain-And further, as collateral, Affection's golden chain. An inventory of my hopes

Would make a splendid show, (I send a Rail Road specimen Made up a year ago;) And as the future looks so fair, I need a bosóm friend, To join me on the way, and share

The brilliant dividend. Ont Bank is very prosperous, love, And my position here Enables me by brokerage, A pretty sum to clear. What with my stipend, and my chance

At skinning western loans, I'm getting on so famously I want a Mrs. Jones.

I'm told you have a private fund, Bequeathed by Uncle Frank, (Some twenty thousand, is it not?) That's idle in the bank ;-Just send a cheque for this amount, Drawn in the usual way, And I'll allow you interest, love, Until our wedding day!

The Calico Cloak

Mary Lack, a girl of twelve or fourteen years, as she ran to meet a group of schoolmates who were coming towards the school-house; 'she Her cloak is made out of calico, and her shoes are brogans, such as men and boys

The yes I've seen her,' replied Lucy Brooks; "he is the new washer-woman's daughter. 1 have taken her into the academy; but I surpose he likes the money that comes through sads as well as any. It is cleaner of course. the girls.

'Come let us go in and examine her,' continued Mary, as they ascended the steps of known. the school-house: 'I am thinking she will make some fun for us?

The girls went into the dressing room. a mild, intelligent looking child, but very poorly though tidily clad. The girls went Mrs. Maynard an apology?

When they entered school, they found that the little girl was far in advance of those of her age in her studies, and was placed in classes with those two or three years her senior. This seemed, on the whole, to make bear the old academy bell ring, it brings back days, the ship navigated by his directions, as those girls who were disposed to treat her fiesh to my mind the sorrows of childhood he lay on the cabin floor, entered the port of unkindly dislike her more; and she, being of But let no lady mistake me, by supposing I Pern. had no friends, but went and returned from school alone.

'And do you really think, said Mary Lark, after she entered the school, that you are going to get the medal! It will correspond nicely with your cloak!' And she caught hold of the cape, and held

it out from her, while the girls around joined 'Calico dress take the medal! I guess she

will ; I should like to see Mr. Brown giving with it." hold of her arm, and peeped under the child's heard,' said the old lady again, as she put her the sick mate of an American vessel who had circumference of the pudding we live upon, bonnet.

The little girl struggled to release herself, and when she was free, ran home as fast as she

could go. New York to live! I don't like to live in Bridgeville. The girls call me 'calico cloak,' give him an education. The boys often made by the season of the sea and 'brogans,' and you don't know, mother, how unkindly they treat me.'

'Lizzie, my dear,'said her mother,'you must expect to meet with those who will treat you unkindly on account of your poverty; but you must not be discouraged. Do right, my child, and you will eventually come off con-

Although Mrs. Lee tried to encourage her child, yet she knew that she had to meet with severe trials for one so young.

But, mother, they are all unkind to me. replied Lizzie, 'there is not one who loves me.' And the child buried her face in her hands and solbhed aloud.

joined them in teazing the little Calico Cloak, the Republic in 1849. Among the legends or physician's opinion—dying on the floor.— many such bobs hanging at the tail of some shut together. After the plaster of Paris has as they called her, from thoughtlessness, and of the place is one to the effect that he and from love of sport. But they knew not how the King of Naples, who had come to visit by his orders, and a hammock was rigged to dear learned friend." deeply each sportive word pierced the heart him in his exile, went on board of an Ameriof the little stranger, and how many bitter can frigate. The commander welcomed tears she shed in secret over their unkind them in these terms: 'Pope, how are you!

shild, resolved to accept her brother's invita. have a drink. King, come on!

tion, although he was a poor man, and become a member of his family, hoping that while there her child could continue her studies, and perhaps, through his influence, lead a happier life among her school-mates.

Accordingly, at the end of the term, she left Bridgeville, and removed to New York. Alschool but one term, yet she gained the medal, and it was worn from the Academy beneath the despised garment.

Weeks, months and years glided away to the students of the Bridgeville Academy, and the little 'Calico Cloak' was forgotten. Those who were at shoool with her, had left to enter upon the business of life.

Twelve years after, Mrs. Lee and her settled as pastor of the village church. It weeks. There was a great curiosity to see her, and especially, after it was reported that she was a taleuted young authoress.

A few weeks after, Mr. Maynard gratified their curiosity by walking into church with lady of great intellectual beauty, and every deeply interested in the young minister and

The day arrived, and although it was quite stormy, Mrs. Deacon Brown's parlor was filled with smiling faces. The deacon's carriage was sent to the parsonage after Mrs. Maynard and in due time arrived, bringing the lady with it. The shaking of hands that followed her arrival can only be imagined by those who have been present on such an occa-

"How are you pleased with our village!" askel a Mrs. Britton, after the opening exercises were over, as she took a seat beside Mrs Maynard.

'I like its appearance very much,it certain y has improved wonderfully within the last twelve years." 'Were you ever in Bridgeville before ?' ask

ed another lady, as those around looked tome 'I was here a few months, when a child,' replied Mrs. Maynard.

Their curiosity was excited. 'Have you friends here?' asked a third, after I-have not. I resided with my mother, the widow Lee. We lived in a little cottage, which stood upon the spot now occupied

by a large store, on the corner of Pine 'The widow Lee l' repeated Mrs. Britton; 'T

Miss Mary Lark, were you not?'
That was my name,' replied the lady,

outs the most comical figure you ever saw. cognized, but I am really ashamed that my squeezed into a jelly. The healing of the lear close is made out of calico, and her memory has proved so recreant.

ine by that name.'

The smile faded from Mrs. Britton's face,

ening upon the face of the others present. There was a silence for some minutes, when And the air rang with the loud laugh of Mrs. Maynard looked up, she found she had smart lad, and possessed fortunately of Yan vine. The tubers are dug up from the ground

where they found the new scholar. She was and I think if my memory serves me right, out perceptibly affecting his erect shape or it. This juice is poisonous, sir, highly poisones, sir, highly poison

heart that beat beneath it. And, as I again with this vigilant watch kept up for five pudding." cloak may cover a heart as warm with affect as death was evidently close at hand. But tion, and as sensitive to sorrow, as one that beats the captain was of a different opinion. "A

The old lady was right. The story went from one to another until it found its way in steed in no need of kindness, as he was under the care of a Spanish doctor who lived at Granada, Guiana, and in fact, throughout little boy was attending school there, whose Pura, a village back in the mountains, and South America. The long pod, which looks the fraud. Of all the bogus money we have sport of his patched knees and clows, and old doctor Capt. Gardner now sent with all scabbard, from which comes the diminutive, port mint is the best, although Hill & Co. he would run solbing home to his mother convenient haste—dispensing at once with But, when the story of the 'Calico Cloak, any further attendance by the physician of reached the scholars, the little boy became the Emperor. very popular in school; and the children from that time were very kind to Little Patchey, as he had always been called.

When Mrs. Maynard heard the story of

"Tew Hun."-The following is from the letter of an American now travelling in Italy; path penetrating the depths of wilderness. -At sunset we reached Gaeta. This place abounds in historical interest, and it is here onded the good will of the doctor. He conselfish, unprincipled girls; and the others that the Pope found refuge when he fled from structed a new vehicle as he lay—in the othiess.

Mrs. Lee, learning that the scholars still wou speak French; parley your with the control of the refuse beans ingredients, is fifty cents per pound, making on ornine, and and humbly make her amend to the point of the refuse beans ingredients, is fifty cents per pound, making on ornine, and and humbly make her amend go, proud of his noble ancestry, and to is galvanized. The cost of grain tin, one of the villainies.

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Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Chursday Morning, August 12, 1858.

CHEWED UP BY A WHALE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

My most intimate acquaintance at Scanset though Lizzie had been a member of the to tell the story, of course, being simply because the dainty leviathan, not liking the after being rejected by a reluctant stomach

I should ask pardon, however, for speaking daughter left town, a Mr. Maynard, a young thus familiarly of one of the best specimens clergyman, came into Bridgeville, and was of manhood that I have ever had the happiness to meet-a sea captain now in his sevwas reported at the sewing circle, the week enty-third year, as tall, straight, vigorous captain resisted. He had felt the broken following his ordination, that it was expected and cheerful, at this advanced age, as when he would bring his bride into town in a few a mate of twenty-five-one of the most resture's mending would do for him, and he was pectable citizens of New Bedford, at present, and enjoying a comfortable independence. eat him, and of other whales who similarly and doing as good service as a whole one left him unswallowed. But I must give you that very day at Scanset. his young wife leaning on his arm. She was the particulars of the half mastication of Capt. Gardner, who, by the way, in addition body (as they always are at first,) was to his singular experience as a mouthful, has ful farewell to the kind old doctor of Pura, the peculiarity of being the son of the first white male child born on Nantucket.

> when there was a cry from the mast head, "a whale ho?" The direction was given, the sails trimmed for the overtaking of the to see the erect, hoble-looking and hearty old monster, and when within a mile, the man of seventy three, as I saw him an hour boats were lowered, each with its crew of six. or two ago, walking home to his dinner, with of the sea, and as the swift boat came within ford, forty years after being eaten up by a harpooning distance, the inevitable iron, whale in the South Sea, is to get a fine idea hurled by the strong arm, penetrated his vitals. Not as usual, however, did the struck monster go out of sight; turning and taking straight for his enemies, he rolled over his huge bulk to get a fairer grip, and brought his jaws together upon the boat's prowthe forward half of that slight structure, capof an apple that in the munch of a hungry jumped overboard, and as the whale, with be said about that pudding." another roll, dived down to die out of sight, he threw up the unswallowed cap-

five swimmers safely from the water. the inquiries which drew from him, at last and where does it come from?" this thrilling story—the stump, or wla' is visible below the coat sleeve, looking like a en hood, answered, "85 Chambers street, two well remember the cottage, but I do not re twisted rope's end, but still retaining clutch doors below the Irving House. llect the name.'

I think I attended school with you at the mouth. Four of the whale's teeth were driving the doctor, with a friendly pat on the head; 'Have you seen the new scholar !' asked academy,' replied Mrs. Maynard; 'you were en into him, one entering his skull, a second "true, but that is not what I mean. Where," Miss Mary Lark, were you not?'

'That was my name,' replied the lady, as arm, and the fourth crushing his spectacles, and a bush a smile passed over her features at being rether the remainder of his body being simply "does tapioca come from?"

'Calico Cloak; it will carry its own moral pen to know of one who will cure me!"

It so happened that in a previous touch at That is the shortest and best sermon I ever the same port, Capt. Gardner had heard of handkerchief under her glasses; and I do not believe that its moral effect will be lost upon whom as a charity to a suffering country man. he then offered a passage home. The man's which this pudding is so delightfully flavored,

Early on the second morning arrived the through tangled ravines-forty miles of foot-

But the Captain's Yankee ingenuity secswing suspended from the centre. His friend had two mules, and with the spars fastened comfortable as men could carry him.

over the mountains, Capt. Gardner's descrip-tion was one of glowing remembrance. By Marquis de Shinplaster, or the Padre Corcorthe elasticity of the spars which supported ochi, and of course gets whistled out of his him, he was borne without jolting, and part earnings with the first click of the gaffs .was a Nantucket "skipper" who had once been chewed up by a whale—his surviving to tell the story, of course, being simply be along the edge of cliffs, where a single false the history of the flavoring, and you will

cloth of the ocean. This was forty years ago, and it is a rare instance, you will allow, of a feet of jagged rocks, nearly perpendicular, morsel proving pleasant company so long stretching away below, as he looked occasionally over the side of his mattress.

They arrived safely at the mountain home of the old Spaniard, however, and here all was comfort and kind care. They only differed on one point. The doctor thought the broken collar-bone should be set; but the ends knit where they were, he said, and Naright, for, after forty years, he opened his shirt bosom and showed me the ridgy projecfrom the capture of the whale that wouldn't tion of the broken bone, strong and healthy,

It took two weeks of kind norsing to put him on his legs again, and then with a grate-

For an instance of indomitable energy this can hardly be outdone, I should think; and Quietly affoat lay the amphibious Shylock a light step and good appetite at New Bedof the stuff of a Nantucket whale man!

Voyage around a Pudding.

Dr. Bushwhacker folded his napkin, drew it through the silver ring, laid it on the table, folded his arms, and leaned back in his chair, by which we knew there was somethig tain and all disappearing like the best part at work in his knowledge box. "My dear madam," said he, with an aboriginal shake of school boy. The remainder of the crew had | the head, "there are a great many things to

Now, such a remark at a season of the vear when eggs are five for a shilling, and tain—the relief boat pulling instantly to the not always fresh at that, is enough to discomspot, and taking the crushed morsel and the fort anybody. The doctor perceived it at fort anybody. The doctor perceived it at once, and instantly added, "in a geographical It was the chewed up night hand of the point of view, there are many things to be captain, as he sat by me at the table, which said about that pudding. My dear madam," had at first excited my curiosity - stimulating | he continued, "take tapioca itself; what is it,

Our eldest boy just emerging from chick-

ha rejected, with a prestinging look through his speciacles, and a bushwhackian nod,

"Rio de Janeiro and Para?" Semory has proved so recreant. wound in the head left a cavity like the in'I was known in the Academy as the little side of an egg shell; and though the hair southern and Para in the northern part of the 'Calico Cloak,' Perhaps you can remember has still grown over it, it tells, after forty Brazils, do we get our tapioca; from the years the size of the tooth that did it .- roots of a plant called the Mandioca, botanl laid the ends of my three fingers very com- ically the Jatropha Manihot, or, as they she is the new washer-woman's daughter. I and a deep blush overspread her features fortably in the hollow.

shouldn't have thought Mr. Brown would which, in a few moments after, was seen deep.

Capt. Gardner, providentially, though so like a sweet potato; generally a foot or more capt. say, Cassava. The roots are long and round. nearly eaten up, retained full possession of his in length. Every joint of the plant will prosenses. His first mate was young but a very duce its roots like the cuttings of a grapecaused considerable disturbance among the kee aptitude-good at everything; and with peeled, scraped, or grated, then put in long ladies of her own age, by making herself the aid of the sufferer's directions he did the sacks of flexible ratau-sacks, six feet long or work of a surgeon. The captain ordered more; and at the bottom of the sack they 'Oh! I remember very well when the little him first to make splints and then to set his suspend a large stone, by which the flexible 'Calico Cloak' went to the academy, said an broken arm-the collar bone being left to sides are contracted, and then out pours the old lady, as she looked up over her glasses, heal itself, unset as it remains this day, with- cassava juice in a pan placed below to receive some of the young ladies present will owe the action of his chest, and the other wounds sonous, and very volatile. Then, my dear Mrs. Maynard an apology?

| Deing bandaged in the usual way. He was madam, it is macerated in water, and the shade on intention, whatever, ladies,' re- then laid on the cabin floor, and with a bed residuen, after the welatile part, the poison, each other, while she stood trembling and splied Mrs. Maynard, 'to reprove any one pre- made of some of the leaves of an old log-book, is evaporated, is the innocuous farina, which bushing in one corner of the room, with seems to some that such was my intention, I seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems to some that such was my intention and the seems will add a few words. Most of the younger ing, however, that his life depended on the comes from Rio, which is, I believe, about ladies present will remember the little 'Calico exercise of his strong will, he gave orders five thousand five hundred miles from New only talk of theatres, balls, fashion and beaux. Cloak; but no one but the wearer knows how that he should by no possibility be allowed York; so we must put down that as a little deeply each unkind word pierced the little to sleep over five minutes at a time. And more than one-fitth of our voyage around the

This made our eldest open his eves. "Eggs and milk," continued Dr. Bushwhacker, " are home productions; but sugar, unkindly dislike her more; and she, being of a retiring disposition, through their influence cherish an unkindly feeling towards any one. A boat sent immediately on shore, brought are tiring disposition, through their influence cherish an unkindly feeling towards any one had no friends, but went and returned from I know that, wherever the past may have on board the Emperor's physician, who, on and sweet yellow sugar of Louisiana, partly been you are now my friends. But, ladies, looking at the prostrate man and examining of the hard and dry sugar of the West Indies. let me add if you have children, learn a les his wounds, advised only that they should I will not go into the process of refining suas she went up to the little girl a few weeks son from my experience, and teach them to send for a confessor. Other prescriptions gar now, but I may observe here, that the sh treat kindly the poor and despised. A calico the medical man thought would be useless, gar we get from Louisiana, if refined and made into a loaf, would be quite soft, with large loose chrystals; while Havana sugar, beneath a velvet covering. Whenever you physician for the soul is very well at the subjected to the same treatment, would make meet a child who shows a disposition to des proper time and place," said he, "but at a white cone almost as compact and hard as pise the poor, tell it the story of the little present I want one for the body—and I hap granite. But we have made a trip to the Antilles for our sugar, and so you may add be good, be wise virgins, and when the great fifteen hundred miles more for the saccharum.

"That is equal to nearly one third of the to the marriage.

"Vanilla," continued the doctor, "with vanilla, or little scabbard-appropriate enough, as every one will allow. These beans, Republic tells how this coin is made. The which are worth here from six to twenty dollars a pound, could be as easily cultivated which forms so perfect an imitation of the "good Samaritan," and there was comfort in as hops in that climate; but the indolence genuine, as to require a practised eye to dehis first look and encouragement in his first of the people is so great, that not one Venewords. He could care the crushed man if he zuelian has been found with sufficient enter-Little Patcher, she felt that she was well had him at his house in the mountains. But prise to set out one acre of vanilla, which to har an and give the ringing sound. repaid for all she had suffered in her child how to get him there? There was no road would yield him a small fortune every year. The moulds, a specimen of which was found -only a mule path along the edges of preci-pices, climbing wild cliffs, and scrambling their garabanzas for daily use, but beyond like bullet moulds, with two parts that open that they never look. They plant their crops and shut together like shears. At one exin the footsteps of their ancestors, and, if it tremety a mould is made, composed of plaster bad not been for their ancestors, they would of Paris in a plastic state, of sufficient breadth have probably browsed on the wild grass of to admit the insertion of several genuine coine, A couple of long, light spars were brought nucestral kite, even in this great city, my sufficiently hardened the mould is opened,

"True, doctor, you are right, there." "Well, sir, the vanilla is gathered from the to their sides, they were to walk like the wild vines in the woods. Off goes the hidal- on orifice, and after cooling, is taken out and

And of the two day's fourney thus made for the day's work, and then, hey for the step would have dashed him and his mules have to allow a stretch across the Carribbean, taste of him, had dropped the unwilling "into a grease spot," and now and then turn-mouthful out again upon the clean table-ing where his two spars formed a bridge from "We are getting pretty well round, doc-

> "Then we have sauce here, wine-sauce-Teneriffe, I should say, by the flavor.

- from beneath the cliff Of sunny-sided Teneriffe And ripened in the blink Of India's sun."

We must take four thousand miles at least for the wine, my learned friend, and say nothing of the rest of the sauce. 'Except the nutmeg, doctor.'

Thank you my dear young friend; thank ou. The nutmeg! To the Spice Islands the Indian Ocean we are indebted for our nutmegs. 'Our old original Knickerbockers, the web-footed Dutchmen, have the monopoly of this trade. Every nutmeg has paid toll at the Hague before it yields its aroma to our graters. The Spice Islands! The almost fabulous Moluccas, where neither corn nor Moluccas.

"----the isles
Of Ternate and Tidore, whence merchants bring Their spicy drugs.

There, sir! Milton, sir. From Ternate and Tidore, and the rest of that marvellous cluster of islands, we get our nutmegs, our mace, and our cloves. Add twelve thousand miles at least to the circumference of the pudding for the nutmeg. "This is getting to be a pretty large pud-

ding, doctor."
"Yes, sir. We have already traveled twenty-five thousand five hundred miles around it, and now let us re-circumnavigate. and come back by the way of Mexico, so that we can get a silver spoon, and penetrate into

Foolish Virgins.

In olden times there were "five foolish them have made themselves foolish.

See that dashing belle, flounced from her her endowed her with an immortal soul, and sides preparing him some refreshing delicacy pointing her to an eternal hereafter, said to when he comes in, as he expresses it, hungry adorning of plaiting the hair, of wearing gold, his mind is overtasked, you can talk with or of putting on apparel, let it be the hidden him and learn him about his fields, his stock, man of the hears, even the ornament of a or his buildings; you can read him his agriqualified for any u-efuiness in the world, use it is in the number of th dry goods and the dressmaker's skill. And way rejoicing.'
when she shall appear before her Maker, strip'Ah! Squire, glad to see you; but how ped of her 'outward adorning,' and without the world did you get up to town f This is that precious 'ornament of the heart,' what a vour business season, is it not ?' niserable figure that foolish virgin will cut. [The old man smiles; a deep light flashes It is awful to think of the future of these in his blue-gray-eve'-(is it pride or love?) mere butterflies of fashion. What is she good | -ns he quietly replies : for? She could not make a loaf of bread, nor roast a turkey, nor bake a pudding. She all that," could not knit a tidy, though she often knits her brow. She could not darn a stocking, would! though she could darn everything else. The most simple article of dress that adorns her troubling yourself about marriage, but if body she could not make. 'She toils not, Harry Thornton, that intelligent, handsome only talk of theatres, balls, fashion and beaux. minate his consultation with a walk, or ride, life moral nature is wholly uncultivated. She spends more time in examining fashion plates, than in examining her poor little heart; ning, to hear yourself respectfully solicited whom she knew not before. The deed was more time in reading love stories than in to become Mrs. Harry Thornton. Then I done, and then the blushing, panting gir reading the blessed Bible. What on earth wish you to remember that marriage is only was fed back in triumph to the room from is she good for! She is a bill of useless ex- a question of will with you-not a necessity. pense to her father, and a barren fig tree in Your good parents are not at all anxious to the moral vineyard. The world would be get rid of such a sweet, sensible, brave, and better off if this foolish virgin no longer cumbered the ground .- And one of these days the scythe of Time will cut her down, and the miserable firt will go to her last account. Girls, young women, consider your wave. Have a high and worthy purpose,-Make yourself a blessing to this world. Abhor to be Flora M'Flimsy, as you would abbor to be any other fool. Be useful be modest. bridegroom shall come, you shall go with him How Bogus Coin is Made. The art of

making bogus coin has nearly reached perfection, and some of the specimens of Amerirequires more than a casual glance to detect did well in their imitations. The Buffalo material from which it is manufactured, and leaving both sides of the coin distinctly impressed on the two arms of the mould. melted composition is then run in through continued their unjust treatment towards her Pope, while the King and I go down and which he could ride, he was sure, quite as from the trees, after the red monkey has had the cost of bogus coin about tifteen cents on

Farmers' Daughters.

New England Corn Husking. A young girl who happens to be the We take the following pleasant extracts daughter of a real; genuine farmer, should from a pretty, lively tale, entitled "The Red consider herself particularly fortunate. Her Ear," by T. S. Authur: "Kate Mayflower, a wild romp of a girl, position is one which contains all the elements which go to make up a lofty character : it is from Boston-at least some in the city reculculated to bring out all the energies, to develop all the natural gifts, and in time, with proper guides, to make her one of the greatest women in the world. If there be in life a The old man lived some three miles from the situation above all others, where the daugh village. Kate had heard about husking parties. Her young spirits leaped up when the ters may grow up healthful, beautiful, useful, graceful, intelligent, and pure, that situation believe to be, as one of the household band, held in the neighborhood, and that she was s the home of the honest and independent invited to be present. It was a fine frolic that, from all she had heard, would just suit farmer or planter. I would say to young girls whose lines have fallen in such 'pleasant her temperament, and she set off, when the laces,' do not overvalue your peculiar adtime came, to make up a party, in the merriest possible mood. vantages. You are the highly favored among Evening had closed in on the arrival of the party from D———, who quickly joined some-score or two of young people in a large kitchen, where lay heaped up in the centre a huge women.' The circumstances in which you are placed are such as are best calculated to develop your powers in a threefold form; physically, mentally, and mortally. I would have you value your advantages, improve pile of Indian corn every one of them to the utmost, and place 'All that to be husked?' whispered-Kate a proper estimate upor yourselves. You have as she entered the footif. every opportunity to make yourself noble, 'Oh, yes; all that and more perhape,' was beautiful, intellectual, and useful women; do the smiling reply. 'We have come to work, this then, and each in her own person assert you know. the dignity of labor." Consult your parents, 'Now, gals,' said old Mr. Bradley, who ful farewell to the kind old doctor of Pura, Captain Gardner returned to his ship, taking command, and once more pursuing the object they have are the odorous goats that breathe of the neurons and form yourself a purpose in life. They stood looking on as the young folks gathered, place before your brother some aim, some goal which his exertions are now for a good old-fashioned time. If there and form yourself a purpose in life. They The following week the ladies flocked to Newly arrived at the honors of captaincy, see her, and she promised to meet them at the our Nantucket skipper was cruising along next gathering of the sewing circle.

Standard, some goal which his exertions are the odorous goats that breathe to reach. Why not then give you something is not a half a dozen weddings before Christ-requisite number of whales, he returned prosting that bathe in the high-seasoned waters. The perously home. only cypher in the family ! When you have 'finished' school, don't for one moment believe that you are 'educa'el.' Don't 'dress upon the floor, in all graceful and ungraceful up' in your flounces et ectera, and sit down on positions, in a circle around the pile of corn.

As he ceased, down dropped, amid gay voices and laughter, the whole company the parlor sofa, waiting for that young clerk 'Here's room for you, Kate, cried one of the 'Ketchum & Cheatem's' to 'call round.' girls who had come with her, making a place by her side, and down sank Kate, feeling for No; let him show off his laces, embroideries, &c., &c., and wear them too, for all you the first time a little awkward and confused. care about it. Remember that, 'let others do Beside her was a stout country youth, whose as they will, as for you,' you have something eres were dancing with anticipated pleasure. else to do than sit down, fold your white The city girl eyed his rough brown hands, hands, and wait to be married. You have coorse garments and unpolished face, with a an influence in society to wield-duty as a slight feeling of repulsion, and drew a little daughter and perhaps as a sister to perform; from him towards her friend. 'Oh, planty of foom,' said he, furning and then you must not forget yourself-for you have a mind to be cultivated, health to broadly around, and addressing her with be regarded, a heart to be educated, and an familiar leer, 'the tighter we get in the better. Lay the brands close if you want a mmortal soul to be saved. Is this not a great

deal of work? Yes; trust me, if you only good fire. All free and easy here.' set about it, 'with a will,' you will find every
moment employed, and every day too short
for the accomplishment of all your duties.

All free and easy here?

Lle had grasped an ear of corn, and was
already stripping down the husk. As red
for the accomplishment of all your duties. irgins." We are afraid that there are fully You know how much you can assist mamma in a tone of triumph; and, as he spoke, he as many as that at the present day. Some in all her varied departments of domestic econof them were born foolish by the example of omy—the dairy, the poultry-yard, the storetheir weak minded mothers; and some of room, the sewing basket, the garden, the with a 'smack' that might have been heard shrubbery, and twenty other things over which a dozen rooms off. Ere she had time to reher watchful eye presides; but while you are cover from the surprise, and it must be ad. heels to her arm pits, and bedizened with doing all you can for her, please don't neglect mitted indignation occasioned by this unexjewelry, pearls, gems and precious stones. papa. Now I see you smile incredulously, pected assault upon her lips, the hero of the Her mother thinks her an angel; and she saying to your nice self, Why, what in the thinks herself an archangel; but she is a 'fool thinks herself an archangel; but she is a 'fool ish virgin'—that is all she is. He who made if you only assume the responsibility. Beskill and heartiness that awoke shouts of applause from the young 'fellers' who envied his good fortune.

'Yes, sir, it is ; but my Mary will attend to

I can see no necessity in the world for your

you have 'a call' to become a wife, have been

Heaven bless you both!

too well educated to fear the name of old

GRAPHIC OUTLINE PORTRAITS .- About thir-

ty years ago, says the Louisville Journal,

when Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer was a

bridegroom and the present Lady Bulwer his

bride, that exquisite poetess "L. E. L." (Lettie

E. Landon) wrote and published an account

of their characters and personal appearance.

They were both quite young, and each of them in delicate health. The bridegroom

was described as pale and fascinating, and

the bride was painted as a fragile and fairy-

like creature, of surpassing loveliness. The

tender tints of her cheek were said to be "hke

10 to leaves crushed on ivory." The descrip-

tion was read everywhere, and the public ad-

miration and the public sympathy were deep-

ly excited for the charming young pair, who,

it was thought, must soon pass away from a

world too coarse and rude for such gentle

and lovely natures as theirs. Ah, little

dreamed the reader then, that, after a very

few years, the gentle bridegroom would strike

the tender bride, that she would seek redress

by publishing a series of coarse, fierce, and

ituperative novels and pamplilets against

him, and that, after a few more years, she,

grown to be a sturdy, red faced, and muscu-

lar woman, would pursue him in his canvass

for Parliament, take her stand upon the

hustings in reply to his public speeches, call

upon him to confront her, shout "coward"

at him in his precipitate flight from her pres-

ence, and announce-her determination to

persecute him till he should cry for mercy,

and humbly make her amends for all his

True manhood bows but to superior

moral and intellectual worth.

Oh! wouldn't you glory in that !

That was a new phase in the life of Kate. She Lad heard of kissing as an amusement among the young folks, and had often thought that the custom was too good to be-"Yes, sir; from Rio de Janeiro in the southern and Para in the northern part of the Brazils, do we get dur tapioca; from the roots of a plant called the Mandioca, botangelly the Jatropha Manihot, or, as they conceived. An old fashioned, straight-backed. flag bottomed chair stood near, and unwilling qualified for any u-efulness in the world, use it is in the 'hur. If harvesting,' he quietly to trust herself again upon the floor, Kate fulness except as a frame on which to exhibit takes his seat in the ca. and 'goes on his drew that into the circle, and seated herself close to the pile of corn just as the young man had completed his task of kissing every one

Bolinne 15, Anmber 32.

Pirst rate.

Pirst rate.

in said he, smacking his her teet. Wasn't

lucky? her feet. Wash melted away under a lively sense of the ludic rous, and she could not help laughing with the merriest. Soon another red ear was announced and then the kissing commenced again. Such struggling, wrestling, screaming and laughing Kate never had heard nor seen. The young man who held the prize neither does she spin, yet Solomon, in all his and successful young planter, will keep on had all the neive required to go through with glory, is not arrayed like her.' She has very coming to consult your papa about this or his part, as Kate clearly proved when it came little mind. Her head is hollow. She can that-always contriving by the way, to ter- to her turn to receive a salute. The struggle to become Mrs. Harry Thornton. Then I done, and then the blushing, panting girl

> which she had escaped. Red ears were in plenty that evening. It get rid of such a sweet, sensible, brave, and was shrewelly guessed that every young man beautiful child; and you, if you don't think came with at least two in his pockets, for the girls arowed that never before had Farmer Bradley's field of corn produced so many. maid.' But if you love Harry, and your will As for Kate, she was kissed and kissed untilis won, (which for his sake, poor fellow, I as she allege I to her friend-making a virtrust, is the case), then, like an honest, dear the of necessity, she submitted with the little girl, as you are -having far too much kindliest grace imaginable; and if the truth love for your lover, and too much respect for must be told, enjoyed the fronc with as lively

> yourself to flirt, -say 'yes' immediately -and a zest as any one present. So it was at old farmer Bradley's. When Kate went back to Boston, she was free to own that she had enjoyed a new kind of merry-making, and avowed her determination to be at old Ephraim's Bradley's when the next husking came off.

WHAT A WOMAN SHOULD POSSESS.-We call the attention of our lady readers to the following catalouge from the Italian, the perusal of which must interest them much. By holding this tableau in one hand and a mirror in the other, a woman can, in less than two minutes, render an exact account of her personal charms. Now, observe the improvement! Phere are ladies who have come to fifty years without ever being able to know positively in what regard they are held. To be esteemed beautiful, it is necessary for a woman to have:

3 white things-the skin, teeth and hands; S black things—eyes, eyelashes, eyebrows; 3 rosy things—the lips, bosom and nails; 3 long things—the body, hair and hands. 3 short things—the teeth, ears and tongue; 3 narrow things—waist, mouth, and instep; 3 broad things—forehead, shoulders, and intelligence;

3 small things—the nose, head and feet 3 delicate things-fingers, lips, and chin; 3 round things-the arm, leg, and dower; In all 30 accomplishments, which constitutes a perfect woman. But perfection is not of this world!

Ship Building AT EAST BOSTON .- There are eight new vessels of nearly 10,000 tonage, now building in the different ship verda at East Boston, employing about 350 mechanics—quite a revival from the recent stag. nation of the business.