For the Agitator CLARA.

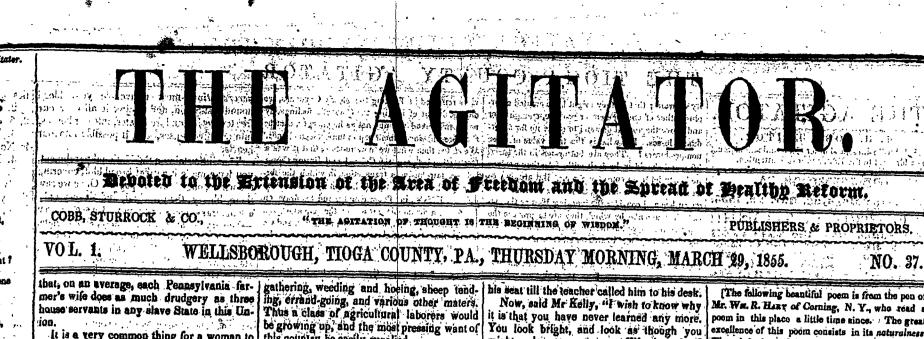
BT J. EMERY.

13

Sweet CLARA, o'er thy pale while hrow, Bolly stealing like a fairy gloam, Bolly stealing like a fairy gloam, A shadow, fills, and deep and low, Like the soft spirit of a dream, A viceless sigh is heard. How calm, But for that sigh, thy gratic steep. As angels with the soothing bala Of evening's quiet stillness, there Their watch around thy pillowed head. Of a to the wings of spirit bless, Do how and spipelilike, that if spread Upon the staipless spare, fake's breast. They give no shade, that foring press Upon thy pare brows Farian white, To art, even pare that soying press Upon art, less pare that soying of light f And that low sigh, scarce heard above And that low sigh, scarce heard above The wandering fairy's murmuring tone That griaves for unrequited love, As At the twilight hoar alous, She with upon the tiny leaf And sighs, and weeps her pearly tears, And pours complainingly her grief Into the Zephyr's bending vars-Us it the dreaming spirit's sigh. As o'st the goiden fields of light It wanders where the star-gems lie, And the the behavior of Nicht? And sparkle on the brow of Night ? Or, is 't the dream of those lone hours That in the future, gentle one, E,en 'mill the fairest of earth's bowers Like twilight, when the day is done, May o'er thy soul their shadows fling, Lengthening and despecing as they flow, Till, in thy spirit's corrowing, Thou'lt sink beneath thy weight of wos? Gr ist the yearning sigh for love, Now, germ-like in thy infant breast, For ying clud hower and hafe group For vine clad bower and leafy grove, An.⁴ Cupids to thy boson prest? Sweet child, the bower of love is thine, Leafy and green and full of bloom, Where tendrils geatly round the twine, And flowerets yield thee rich perfume. But bowers beyond the star gemmed sky, Where love shall live and glow forever, Nor trust grow cool, nor anguish sigh, Nor bliss be lost, nor frieadship sever, Are waiting thee my child; e'en now The angel's wing is flattering nigh, And casts its shadow o'er thy brow, Waiting to bear thee to the sky. And thou art for the ambrosial bowers. Too pure for earth, my stricken one-Heaven culls the fairest of earth's flowers, And plants them round his shining throne

SELECT MISCELLANY PAUPERISM. THE CAUSE AND A REMEDY.

ME. RIDDLE :--- Any one who will observe must see that the poor are crowded into cities, which they are very unwilling to leave -that our lands are uncultivated wastes. while the hands that should make them blossom as the rose, are learning the arts of pauperism and crime in unwholesome dens and caves of the earth; in dirty alleys where sun-light, pure air and green grass are supplied in homeopathic quantities, or totally forbidden. There must be some great underlying cause for this; a cause outside the individual dwellers in such places. It is not man's natural propensities which induce him to build and crowd into great cities, those great ulcers on the bosom of mother earth, for man in a state of nature never commits such a blunder. When the earth is free to all, people distribute themselve over it, and enjoy the common blessings of nature .--It is not until civilization has made large adpensive commodities. It is not until the land becomes monopolized by a part of mankind that the rest are crowded into a given number of square inches of space; and to my mind nothing is plainer than that the great remedy for city pauperism is land limitation-a law which shall limit the number of acres any one man may own to the number one family may be able to till. So long as thousands of acres of land in the immediate vicinity of large cities shall lie waste, and all occupation or cultivation of them be prevented by the avarice of a few owners, so long must these cities be cursed with crowded alleys, pauperism and crime. As I have already stated facts to show that the poor cannot be driven out of your city, twelve dollars a year, and engage to give her even by the prospect of starvation, nor coaxed by wages on the terms usually offered, it is but fair to say that the fault is not wholly theirs. They are first driven into the city, and having acquired its habits, cannot reasonably be expected to break them all up without a great effort. In the course of our first year of farming experience, I discovered the cause of the universal trouble about girls, and since that time have had no diffiuclty. I do not know how it is in other states, but in this, there is a doleful lack of agricultural laborers, especially in the domestic department, and in looking for the cause I take into account that Penn. sylvania was principally settled by Germans and Irish. As it is scripture wisdom to look at the rock from whence we were hewn, and the hole of the pit from whence we were digged, let us recall the Dutchman-by no means a myth-who thought the pretended freedom of this country all a humbug because a man could not whip his own wife .---We have a neighbor who was lately clearing a piece of ground on the side of a steep hill. A German resident inquired if he would plow



It is a very common thing for a woman to this country be easily supplied. milk from five to eight cows, prepare all the soft feed they get and give it to them-the men throw down the fodder and sometimes hele to chura.* She takes care of the milts and makes the butter, enough generally for family use and to buy what groceries are wanted. She takes care of the poultry, feeds the lambs, makes and works whatever garden is made and worked, except perhaps, the digging, and perhaps she does that too .---Then she makes and mends and washes all the clothing for the family, and cooks all the food. She knits all the stockings and darns them sews on all the buttons, and, after a fashion, does the work of three or four people. In sickness or health, in fair weather or foul, her toil goes on without intermission. Sleepless babies at night must not interrupt early breakfast in the morning; and cows must be milked before fly-time, despite headaches or crying children. As to paying a nurse for taking charge of a newly-arrived baby and its mother for one, two or three weeks, I never knew of but two instances of the kind in all the rural districts; and in these, sympathising friends not a few, thought the ill-used husbands had ample cause for divorce, although they themselves had got so many removes from the plowing women as to bear with the whim pretty patiently. The husband who provides a girl at one dollar, or one dollar and twelve and a half cents per week, for three or four weeks, to do all the work of the family and look after wife and baby, has done all that public opinion requires of him.

True, it is not always good economy, for instances of long illness, fre:ful children, confirmed ill health, or heavy doctor's bills, are not uncommon results; but these are providential afflictions. As a consequence of this system, a farmer's wife generally forgets how o write her own name by the time she is ten years married, and two years from the wedding day would not undertake to write a letter to her nearest friend except on a great emergency.

How women thus situated can be fit to rain children, is a question which answers itself; but that thousands of women are so situated, in this state, every body may know by opening his eyes, and this while thou-sunds of poor women are suffering for want of work, and learning per force, to become

The remedy for both evils is for each Pennsylvania farmer to become ashamed of requir- es of study, while he, poor fellow, still spelled ing from his wile as much work as any hu-South Carolina planter would exact of two stout wenches. Then, let him build a widow's cottage within sight and call of his kitchen door, appropriate an acre of his poorly cultivated land to the special use of the occupant, plant half a dozen fruit trees on it, a few currant and rose bushes, a grape and hop vine, whitewash it nicely, put up a hen house four feet square, no matter how rough. make a cave of like dimensions, and give the whole a nice home-look ; then go to the city and hunt up a decent widow, with a family, rent her the house and ground for ten or and her children work. The entire improvement could be made for one hundred dollars; and ten dollars a year would pay a very good interest on it and the value of the ground. It would be a sure investment. Or it would be as safe as money "left at the broker's." As many may doubt that a house can be built for so little, let me give some description. When logs are plenty and convenient, it is my impression a snug little house sixteen or eighteen feet square could be put up and made comfortable for less than one hundred dollars; but when they are not to be had, ordinary laboring men can build a nice litte board house by placing four sleepers on stone rests nail boards to these, upright, first at the corners; have scantling of lengths to correspond to the sleepers ; fix them seven feet above by props until the top ends of the boards are made fast to them, when the prime difficulty of the building process is over. Side it up with boards running up and down, nail strips over the cracks outside and in; lath to the inner strips and put on one coat of plaster as smoothly as possible, which will make it close enough. Let the front and back wall be seven feet high ; fix cross ties half way up the roof for the ceiling, and the room will be high away? Do you know how much you have enough for comfort and health. The cheap- lost? What sort of a man do you intend to est and most suitable roof is of rough flooring boards, the grooves filled with a mixture of two-thirds coal tar and one third linseed oil, giving the whole a thorough costing after it is put on, and sprinkling it thickly with sand. By having the roof extend over one foot or eighteen inches, and putting brackets under, making a window and door in front, a window in one gable with a hood over it, a chimney in the other, a door at the other side with a little rough porch over one or both doors, the outside whitwashed and a tree partly shading it, a house of axteen or eighteen feet square, would be pretty and attractive .- | stubborn mind to deal with in the ragged With the little hen house, cave and an oven of "cat and clay," its young fruit trees, truck patch, bushes and green sward, it would be a paradise compared to the rooms occupied by the poor in large citles. Then the labor of the inmates, if well directed, would be a bles. sing to a farmer, that dollars and cents will not compute. A decent widow woman within call to come | ded strangely to him and he thought, too, as in and do "chores," where she could look he looked around that the rest of the scholout, and see that all was well about her own are regarded him with kinder countenances ing out; but in the rural districts, the old out and see that all was well about her own size regarded him with kinder countenances sturdy German spirit which hitches "de vo. domicil, would be a valuable acquisition to the than usual. "A dim thought broke in upon

JANE G. SWISSHELM.

THE SLIGHTED SCHOLAR.

Cases like the one I am about to relate are much too frequent in our country, and they are such, too as should be guarded against by. all who have an interest in education. The incident was brought to mind by hearing a complaint made by the parent of a poor boy, who had been grossly neglected by the teacher of the village school. Neglected because he was poor and comparatively friendless !

Many years ago when I was a small boy, I attended school in the town of -----. Among the scholars there was a boy named George Henry. His father was a poor drinking man, and the unfortunate boy had to suffer in consequence. George came to school habited in ragged garments-but they were the best he had; he was fough and uncouth in his manners, for he had been brought up in this manner : he was very ignorant, for he had no opportunity for education,

Season after season, poor George Henry occupied the same seat in the school room, it was a back corner seat away from the other scholars-and there he thumbed his tattered | er helped him faithfolly. Never did I see a primer. The ragged condition of his garb | change so radiant and sudden as that which gave a homely cast to his whole appearance, and what of intelligence there might have been in his countenance, was beclouded by the outer covering of the boy. He seldom played with the other children, for they seemed to shun him ; but when he did, for a while, join with them in their sports, he was so rough that he was soon shoved off out of the way.

The teacher passed the boy coldly in the street, while other bays, in better garbs, were kindly noticed. In the school young Henry was coldly treated. The teacher neglected him, and then called him an idle blockhead, because he did not learn. The boy received no incentive to study, and consequently he was most of the time idle, and idleness begat a disposition to while away the time in mis. chief. For this he was whipped, and the more idle and careless he became. He knew | be your endeavors to lift him up and aid him. that he was neglected by the teacher, and simply because he was poor and ragged, and with a sort of sullen indifference, sharpened at times by feeling of bitterness, he plodded on his dark thankless way. Most of the scholars who were of George Henry's age, had passed on to higher branchout words of two syllables, and still kept his

might make a smart man. "Why is it that I find you so ignorant ?" "Because nobody ever helps me, replied the

boy. Nobody cares for me, for I am poor," By degrees the kind-hearted teacher got the poor boy's whole history, and while gencrous tears bedewed his eyes he said." "You have been wrongly treated George, very wrongly; but there is yet time for redemption. If I will try to teach you, will you try to learn ?"

"Yes-oh, yes, quickly uttered the boy in earnest tones. Yes-I should love to learn. I don't want to be a bad boy, he feelingly added, while his countenance glowed with unwonted animation :

Mr. Kelley promised to purchase books for the boy as fast as he could learn to read them, and when George Henry left the school room his face was wet with tears. We scholars who had remained in the entry saw him come out, and our, hearts were warmed towards him. We spoke kindly to him, and walked with him to his house, and his heart was too full for utterance :

On the next day, George Henry commenced studying in good earnest, and the teachtook place in the habits of the poor boy.

As soon as the teacher treated him with kindness and respect; the scholars followed the example, and the result was, they found in the unfortunate youth one of the most noble hearted, generous and truthful playmates in the world.

Long years have passed since those schoolboy days. George Henry has become a man of middle age, and in all the country there is not a man more beloved and respected than he is. And all is the result of one

teacher having done his duty. You who are school teachers fremember the responsibility that devolves upon you. In this country of free schools, there should be no distinction between classes. All are alike entitled to your care and counsel, and the more weak the child the more earnest should

Fashion in Old Times.

The following story, related by pempiber New England at the trying period to which it relates :

winter garments. There was at this time no

den strength of the mind to action. I imme-

diately asked her what garments were need-

"Oh ! if that is all," said I, "we will spin

"But," said my mother, "the wool is on

I immediately turned to a younger brother,

Mother replied, "poor child, there are no

sheep shears within three miles and a half."

"I have some small shears in the loom."

"But we can't spin and weave it in so short

"How can you weave it ? There is a long

By this time the sound of the sheep made

"No matter, I can find an empty loom."

me quicken my steps towards the yard. I

requested my sister to bring me the wheel

and cards, while I went for the wool. I went

into the yard with my brother, and secured a

white sheep, from which I sheared with my

loom shears, half enough for the web : we

then let her go with the rest of the flock. I

my darling brother. The garment being finished, I retired and

That brother was one of Gen. Stark's sol

"I am certain we can, mother."

web of linen in the loom."

part of her fleece.

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and bade him take a salt-dish and call them

the sheep's back, and the sheep are in the

and weave him a pair before he goes."

ed. She replied, "pantaloons."

pasture."

said I.

a time.

up to the yard.

Late in the afternoon of one of the last days in May, '79, when I was a few months short of fifteen years old, notice came to Roman who, by the adoption of this effemidistant seat in the corner. His father had Townsend, Mass., where my father used to nite habit, "sullied the dignity of an Empe-sunk lower in the pit of inebriation, and the live, that fifteen soldiers were wanted.

The following beautiful poem is from the pon of [The fallowing beantiful poem is from the pen of Mr. W.s. R. HART of Corning, N. Y., who read a poem in this place a little time since. The great excellence of this poem consists in its naturalness. There is a charming naiveto of expression seldom There is a charming naiveto of expression seldom indulged in this Alexander Smithenn sge. We find it in Putnam for March. 20. 10.]

BESSIE.

Bessie wears a gown of red, A honzerpun gown and apton blue r Sho has no hat upon her head, And her wee brown fest are without a shoe. Beasie has hair like the sunset's gold; And her eyes were born from the deep In their depths is a story told---I love Bessie and she loves me.

Bessie's hands are hard with toil, And her checks are dark with the wind and rain; But her lips are rich with the rosy spoil, That if once I taste, I must taste again. Bessie has ne'er a silken gown,

Nor a crimson hat nor a necklace fine, But she weaves of cowslips a golden crown. That I'd rather than any queen's, were mine.

Bossie dwells in a lowly cot-A lonely cabin with trembling walls; T is old and poor, but she thinks it not, And loves it better than lordly halls. She counts the stars as she goes to sleep. And loves to listen to the pattering song, That over her head the rain-drops keep, In the April weather, all night long.

Bessie's step is light as a fawn's,

And her voice like the chiming of silver bells ; hear it oft in the summer morns, But I dare not whisper what it tells ! ingering and dying round my heart, Ever and ever its echoes be : Who shall divide us, or what shall part? I love Bessie and she loves me.

Origin of Silk.

In the early stage of the Christian era, the nhabitants of the little island of Coos, in the Ægean, near the coast of Africa, were accustomed to manufacture a species of silk or rather a sort of thin gauze, from the web of a worm, which they fed upon leaves of the oak, the ash, and the pine trees; and this Coan manufacture, the invention of a woman, was long admired and extensively used, both in the East and at Rome, for female dresses. They were however, after a while superseded by the Chinese silks, which at that early period were so costly that but few, comparisix. tively, could afford to wear them. Aurelian is said to have complained that a pound of silk was sold at Rome for twelve ounces of gold. The Phœnecian women sometimes un. as intermixture of time and the age of Pli-

ny, the use of silks as a garment was entirety confined to the female sex; and it is said that the Emperor Elagabalus was the first

ion; Judge A statistic and a view to Releigh, N. Co. was notorious for leaving home with, out, the nepersary processions of carrying along a second shirt. While here he was invited to attend a gay and fashionable pacty to be given in the following evening at the residence of Judge B. The visiting Judge was terribly perplexed about a clean shirt for the occasion, and while resolving in his mind how he should possess himself of

The story goes that, op at cortain occas

The Judge's Big

the desired article (in those days ready made shirts were not as now, articles of merchan. dize,) when he was called on at his room by tend a party to-morrow right, and I hav it a clean shift for the occasion-hoping, no doubt, that his friend would proffer the loan of one of his. But being a bit of a wag and relishing a good joke amazingly, he conclu-ded to have a little fun, and at the same time learn his judicial friend a lesson concerning his negligent custom, -Oh I. said he, there's no difficulty about that. I can have you one made. But do you think it can be furnished

in time? said Judge A --No doubt about it. I have a shirtmaker who is perfectly prompt and reliable, and I can vouch for its being ready.

All right, then if you'll be sure and attend to it.

You may depend on it, said the Judge's friend. It shall be here by half-past' six tomorrow evening.

C-----, in going home that night, called at the lady's and ordered her to go to S domestics and three yards of linen, and make a shirt of it for Judge A ------, and deliver it as his room, on the following evening at half-past six precisely, and charging her particularly there was to be no disappointment and not to deliver sooner or later than halfpast six.

But Mr. B------, expostulated the woman, you mean three shirts, don't you, out of nine yards?

Do as I tell you, Madam. Don't you suppose I know what sized shirt is required by my friend 1

Early next morning the cloth was procured and the making of the shirt entered upon .---About six o'clock in the evening, Call attired and ready for the party called on the Judge, when he was saluted on his enirance with-

See here, that shirt has not been sent vet ! .

Oh ! says C., pulling out his watch, it is not time yet, it lacks a quarter to the time for I told her to have it here by half-past

The couple chatled away a while when presently a timid knock at the door was heard. Judge A. jumped to open it, when a little girl asked if that was Inder A torg my incom 1 make for you.

All right, my nice little Miss and straight way began to prepare for donning the much coveted garment, remarking, it is well made and handsomely doge up, too. Smart woman that, Mr. C.

Oh! yes; I knew she would not disap. point you in any respect.

it 1 "Oh no !" was the answer, "it is too steep." "Oh, by shure we plow that in Germa-

ny." "Plow that / Why man, a horse could not walk on it! How would you plow it T'

"Mit vomans !" was the sturdy response. "With women. Charley !" exclaimed the owner of the tillable land, doubting his hav. ing heard aright.

"On yes, hitch eight vomans in ; they blow dat very goot."

While the Pennsylvania Railroad was in course of grading, some Irish lived in a shanty near. The women carried all the coal used, from the pit a mile distant. The owner of the coal told one of the husbands to bring his cart and draw coal for his family. "Aa' be me faith, an' what would she have to do thin ?" was the reply.

These are extreme cases of the spirit of our ancestors, but I assure you, sir, the blood has not run out in the old Keystone State, as you will see at once by referring to our laws which declare a man's title to the services of his In the cities the peculir marks are fast wearmans in de blow" is still very precepitable in over-taxed farmer's wife; while little boys his mind, that from some cause, he was going wax is a schoolmastar lit is workings. From all observations T have and girls would be a great assistance, to the happier the before. Aller the school Because he cause he ca

unfortunate boy was more wretched than ever.

The look of clownish indifference which one that was selected. He did not return till had marked his countenance, was now giving late at night, when all were in bed. When way to a shade of unhappy thought and feel- | I arose in the morning, I found my mother in ings, and it was evident that the great turn- | tears, who informed me that brother John was ing point of his life was at hand. He stood now upon the step in life from which the fate My father was at Boston, in the Assembly. of after years must take its cast.

At this time a man by the name of Kelley | with summer clothes, he must be away seven took charge of the school. He was an old | or eight months, and must suffer for want of teacher, a careful observer of human nature, and a really good man. Long years of guar- store and no articles to be had, except such dianship over wild youths had given him a as each family would make itself. The sight bluff authoritative way, and in his discipline of a mother's tear always brought all the hidhe was strict and unwavering.

The first day he passed at the teacher's desk of our school, was mostly devoted to watching the movements of the scholars, and studying the dispositions with which he had to deal. Upon George Henry his eyes rested with a keen, searching glance, but evidently made little of him the first day; but on the second day he did more.

It was during the afternoon of the second day that Mr. Kelley observed young Heary engaged in impaling flies upon the point of a large pin. He went to the boy's seat and after reprimanding him for his idleness, he took up the dirty, tattered primer from his desk.

"Have you never learned more than is in this book ?" asked the teacher.

"No sir," drawled George.

"How long have you attended school ?" "I don't know, sir, It's ever since I can remember."

"Then you must be an idle reckless boy." said the teacher, with much severity. "Do you realize how many years you have thrown make in this way? One of these days you will be too old to go to school, and then, while your companions are seeking honorable employment, you will be good for nothing. Have you parents,"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy in a hoarde subdued voice.

"And do they wish you to grow up an ignorant worthless man ?"

. The boy had hung down his head and was silent ; but Mr. Kelley saw two great tears roll down his cheeks..... In an instant the teacher saw that he had something besides an idle scholar before him. " He laid his hand on the boy's head, and in a kind tone he said. "I wish you to stop after school is dismis

sed. Do not be alraid for I wish to assist you if l can." George looked wonderingly into the mas

ter's face, for there was something in the tone of the voice which fell upon his car that soun-

. The training band was instantly called out.

Silk was supplied to the Romans by the and my brother next older than myself, was agency of the Persians, who in their turn. | pulling it over him. He pulled, and pulled, procured it, with quantities of aloes, cloves, as yard ufter yard passed, and still his, head outmegs and sandal wood, from the Chinese was enveloped in the shirt. He complained merchants, and conveyed it to their own of its size, but his friend told him he had got country, at first by long, toilsome and dan. It twisted, but to hurry on as 'twas time they gerous journeys in Caravans, and subsequent. were at the party. Again he set himself to to march the day after to-morrow, at sunrise. Mother said that though John was supplied and the inhabitants of the Persian Gulf.

As the use of silk became more and more all the floor with its ample drupery ! indispensible to the Romans, the Emperor Justinian, in the middle of the sixth century seeing with concern that the Persians had se. looking with consternation upon the moncured, both by land and sea, the monopoly strous shirt around and beneath him. What of this important supply, and that the wealth is it I say ?

of his subjects was continually drained by a nation of enemies and idolaters, tried various expedients to remedy the difficulty but with- enshirted friend and pulling the huge collar out success. Finally two Persian monks, ac- down so that he could see his face, he gazed tuated by some stronger impulse than that of) with apparent wonder, and observed. patriotism, and encouraged by the promises and persuasions of Justinian, penetrated the get just enough to make three shirts; instead Silk growing country, and concealing a large of making three she has put the whole nine number of the eggs of the silk worm in a vards into one shirt !' But we must hurry up hollow cane, succeeded in returning safely and make the best of a bargain, for it is high and in triumph with their spoils. These eggs | time we were at the party this minute. You were hatched by artificial heat, and the worms | can push it down into your trowsers and nobeing carefully taken care of, and fed on mul- | body will be the wiser. So at it the Judge berry leaves lived, and labored, and wove their golden tombs and soon the Romans achieved a greater perfection in the art of ed ucating the insects and manufacturing the thus he went to Judge B.'s party, if not the silk than the Chinese themselves. Since that period the culture and manufacture of silk has never been confined exclusively to any distinct portion of the earth, but has been encouraged and practiced whenever and whereever it could be made profitable. The southern countries of Europe, however-France, Italy and Spain-still retain the supremacy which they obtained in the sixth century: and it is from these countries that we now derive our finest silks and most costly and luxsent the wool in with my sister. Luther ran urious laces.-Boston Journal.

for a black sheep, and held her while I cut off wool for my filling and half the warp, and QUEER Dopoz,-It has been discovered that the keeper of a larger beer cellar in the then we allowed her to go with the remaining Bowery, New York, for the purpose of eva-The wool thus obtained was duly carded ding the law requiring him to close his place and spun, washed, sized and dried; a loom on Sunday, has been in the habit of holding pretended religious services therein, officiawas found a few doors off, the web got in, ting himself as the leader of the ceremonies. woven and prepared, cut and made two of He takes the Bible, reads a chapter or two, three hours before my brother's departure, that is to say, in forty hours from the comserves each of his hearers with a glass of mencement, without help from any modern beer, and takes up a collection! As the improvement. The good old lady closed by Constitution probably did not contemplate so saying, "I felt no weariness, I wept notmuch liberty of consciences, his arrangements will be interfered with by the powas serving my country ; I was assisting my poor mother; I was preparing a garment for lice.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS PROOLAINED .--- Old Chan. ticleer awakes in the morning, flups his wings, wept, till my overcharged and bursting heart vocilerates at the top of his voice : "Woman rules h-e-r-o !" Immediately a neighboring diers, and with such a spirit to cope with, need we wonder that Burgoyne did not execute his threat of marching through America? ere it is significant, for old Chanticleer is a WHY is a schoolmastar like a chair-maker? keen observer, and knows.

By this time the Judge had commenced y by vessels which carried on a beneficial the task, and by hard struggling got through, rade between the silk merchants of China finding himself enshrouded in a shirt five yards long and four yards broad, covering over

> In God's name, said the Judge in astonisiment What is it this the woman has sent me?

It was with much difficulty that C, could restrain his laughter, but approaching his

What a silly, stunid woman ! I told her to went, his friend assisting him, as yard after yard was piled away in his unmentionables. (they didn't wear tights in those days) and fitiest dressed, at least the largest shirted gentleman in the crowd.

C. promised never to blow on his Judicial. friend, and kept his word, until he learned that the Judge was compelled to tell it on bimself, for unfortunately he carried the big shirt home, and Mrs. Judge wanted to know what tremendous big woman's s-ft that was in his trunk ? He had to out with it; and it being told by the Judge himself, Mr. Cfelt at liberty⁴to tell it also; which he does sometimes to this infinite merriment of all who bear him.

"My love," says Mrs. Foozie to her husband, "oblige me with a five pound note today, to purchase a new dross." A state of a "Shan't do any such thing, Agnes; you called me a bear yesterday." "Lar, love, that was nothing : I meant by t that you were fond of hugging." "You little-----, I have no five, but here's a teo."

FLATTERY .- "You flatter me, madam," said a lop, upon being told by a lady that him the hatter. Had the head or face bern, worth notice, I should not have thought of the hat."

A KNOTTT POINT SETTLED -A CAviller in our vicinity, the other day, says the Lowell Courier, tried to put down his opponent with sponds at a considerable distance-"So the withis question's "If Nosh did send out a do every whee rell" In this woman's rights dovo that never returned, where did it go to I" ere it is significant, for old Chanticleer is a "Why," retoried his unvielding antagonal "I suppose somebody shot it !" S. 2996.2

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