I know it rends the heart to see
The coffir lid close o'er
The fice of one we love ac well,
And never shall see more;
To hear the clods fall heavily,
Above the cold, still form,
That there must lie, in admitting,
And in the wildigst stores.

Ripd floads may stripe to win a smile And bid each thought depart, But still that spethed a last sweet words Will linger round thy heart.
And shrpogh thy life in sorrow's hour,
That spirit pure will be,
In durkest night or brightest day,
A guiding star to thee.

She weeps in death as calmly far if then there, for weigh life a day departing—To hear the last dow prayer. True dearest friends on earth must part,
The fordest in most sever;

## AN APPROTING STORY

THE DEFORMED GIRL. BY EVE WILDER.

But soon we all shall most again, To part no more server.

The world is so mixed and mingled! And there is such a variety of character in it. And no one knows what part he may play in the drams of existence, or how he shall die, or when, or where his grave will be. Neither can he tell his origin and define the concentrated cause that called him out of the world of matter to conscious being. Man is ignorant alike of his beginning and ending—dis-satisfied with the present, and doubtful of the future. There are few genuine philosophers among us. Jane Radley was quite a philosopher, in her way. She was a little girl, cruelly deformed, whom I used occasionally to meet last summer during my walk. Jane was ten years of age, an orphan—and through so young, a miserable drudge in the kitchen of a German family. Her face was very expressive and interesting; but her person pitiably ugly. She was picking berries when I chanced to see her for the first time. My impressions were unfavorable. I involuntarily shrunk back from the unfortunate creature. Stopping, I observed her attentively, asking myself whether life were a curse or a blessing to such a child. What was she good for? What could she do for companionship? Who would love her? From what unknown fountain could the waters of her enjoyment flow?

"You ain't afraid of me, are you?" she asked in a plaintive tone.

"Why do you ask such a question !" "Because I know I am such a fright."

"Why do you think so?" "Oh, it is very easy to know it! My shadow in the glass and in water, and on the wall tell me. People laugh at me because I am so badly made."

"Does that give you pain ?" "It makes me feel as if I wanted to be alone, and some times I sit down where no-

body can see me and cry." 'I am sorry there are those so thoughtless and cruel. Have you parents living?

"No; I wish I had. But you see they took sick and died, when I wasn't half so big as I am now. I don't think they laughed at me, do you?"

"Certainly not. You are very unhappy, I suppose ?

Sometimes I think I am the most miseraput out of the way. But I get over such dark spells and think in another way. I say to myself, I'm very ugly, and people ain't to blame for not liking me. We should not like a flower, should we, if it was not sweet and pretty? We love to look at what is beautiful; it comes natural—we cant help it I like to look at you ma'am-you are so nice. and seem to know so much. And I don't. see anything bad and proud in your face .--But it isn't likely you care much for such a

homely little thing as ma,"
"I'm sure I ought to. You have a good mind and that is of more consequence than the body."

"Do you know that I've thought so sometimes I but I never heard any one say so before."

"My poor child, I wish I could help you." "It does me good to hear you say so. But

I am not so very miserable as I seem. I expect there's a straight spirit in this crooked body. I can read, you see, and that gives me comfort. After I go to bed in my dark attic I lay down and think. I have such thoughts! Oh! I can't tell em! I forget what I am, and being in the dark, don't see my deformity. Well, then I feel just like other people, I'm sure. I forgive 'em for calling me hunchback too."

"Do you get good usage where you live?" "I'm afraid not; but perhaps I don't know what good usage is. They tell me I should be a beggar, if it wasn't for them. So I work very hard, and try to think I deserve the blows [ get,"

"Don't you find it hard to do so !" "Yes, it comes dreadful hard sometimes, Then I go away and cry and pray,"

"Pray !" "Who taught you ?" "Nobody; it came natural. I know what

I want, and ask for it." "Whom do you ask !"

The child looked pleasantly into my face. "Oh, you know, ma'am. Such a nice lady must know a great deal better than I

"You are meanly dressed. Do you get food enough ?"

"No; and then I go to bed hungry; but I soon think myself to sleep and dream of all kinds of nice things, When I wake up I feel ] quite refreshed.

"Do you expect to exist in this way as long as you live ?"

"I hope not; but if I do I shall make the best of it. Perhaps I shan't live long." "Are you afraid to die?"

"I'think I should like to. If I do the best I shall be an angel. And I shall be beautiful, for this frightful body will stay be-

Devoted to the Briensfor of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

COBB. STURROCK & CO.

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 1. WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 7, 1855.

"How can you exist without a body?" "Ishali have one." "Rave one !"

"Nos. The spiritual body that Paul tells about in the Testament. You've read the Testament, havn't you!"

living fast! If so, then I've lived fast,and sees nothing, and cannot go with my then each amused himself as he could, thoughts to the bright world where my happiness is. Do you know what I mean, ma'am 👯

"I believe so, child; go on." "They call me stupid and dreamy, not knowing the life I led. I love the stars, and to the shore and were dressing, when a new strange still moon; I think they know me cature was given to the scene by one of the strange still moon; I think they know me and understand me; so I talk with them, and number saying that "he was going to wash much calmness comes over me. Do you his shirt," Now, most of us had worn this know that I imagine that God is in all of peculiar garment, two, three and four works, them? He must be! and in the wide sky-and some even longer, without their having the sky screen on mild evening and starlight been once washed, and there is no doubt of quiet, friendly sky,"

The deformed girl paused. Clasping her hands she looked up into the ethercal depths with all the fervor of an enthusiast. Her the pulse of human sympathy, she had of the sun on the limbs of trees, er spread out necessity formed an acquaintance with the on the grass. inner life-the ideal-the eternal.

What a lesson I learned from Jane! How my pride and vanity and worldliness were rebuked. The self-satisfied smile faded from my lipe, and I wished for the angelic nature ly all naked as they were born; in fact, as of the child.

And this mixed and mingled world is heedless of intellect, unless trampled in a beautiful body. We cannot judge from the external who is the most blest. It may be the the balls of which whistled by us, fortunatebeggar in the street, the hunger pinched ly only making a few slight flesh wounds. needle-woman, the forsaken outcast, the doomed tailor, or the infidel dving of an incurable malady. Happiness of the mind—the kingdom of joy within. An apparent edge is limited. What we decide upon hastily is still undecided. All things are mantled with mystery. All wisdom casts differ- derbrush, which had before concealed them, ent shades when viewed from different points. and rushed with fixed bayonets upon us. But the opposite side, as though it had passed di- any of his white sons. All truth has paradoxical sides. All minds their progress was suddenly checked by our recily through the brain. In another instance

and that part which is immortal will be in the to this time we had not thought of the condirealm of her hopes. She has been cared for tion we were in, when one of the officers and made comfortable, so far as practical, \_\_ cried out; "Boys will you lose your shirts?" She will suffer no more from unkind treat- then casting our eyes around quickly, we ment. I shall note her footsteps down into gave a shout, "Now for our shirts!" and the dust-not up to the clouds. She is rejoiced at the prospect of dissolution. Her faith may well cast shame on older persons and deeper pretenders to piety.

And the deformed girl has nothing to fear fer little children to coms unto me."

## Mirage upon Lake Eric.

It is not often that mirage is seen in tomperate climates unless upon deserts. But a recent instance of this phenomenon was seen at Buffalo, upon Lake Erie. It is an optical illusion arising from an unequal refraction of we again took to our heels; and the red-coat the atmosphere it its lower strata, causing objects to be seen double, as if reflected in a mirror or suspended in the air. In deserts cities, trees, and water frequently apper in the distance, inviting the weary, thirsty traveler finally it became a regular "shirt-tail fight." to comfort and rest, but upon his approach they melt into air and disappear from his vison. In regard to the illusion upon Lake

Erie, the Buffalo Democracy says: "A peculiar appearance was presented in the atmosphere over the lake on Saturday same culottes, we made one dasperate charge, morning the like of which had never been and finally succeeded in gaining the day by noticed before by those accustomed to daily driving the British from the field. Seueral of noticed before by those accustomed to daily intercourse with all the beauties and terrors peculiar to our waters. At an early hour, some gentlemen, looking out upon the bay, discovered the top hamper and loftier sails of the woods, and putting on our garments, and a wessel apparently rising from the surface of leaving the dead to be buried by their own the water, the hull and lower must being entirely invisible. Soon another craft, similarly situated, was pointed out, and still the wonder grew.' It could not be that both these vessels had foundered and settled down so a caused no little merriment, and often afterpland as to rest upon the bottom on an even keel ; yet there they were, as distinct as possible, sunk to their topmasts, the glassy sur-face of the water just reaching their lower mastheads. A tug was firing up, and when ready slowly steamed out into the lake. For a time there was nothing remarkable in her conduct, but suddenly she too sunk, and there was her smokestack just emerging from the deep and ploughing through it without a ripple. It was a beautiful sight, rendered more ally raised with a rope—around the neck.—
so by the perfect placidity of the elements, For children and grown folks, Japan holds the bright morning sup, and the soft balmy temperature. The illusion grew out of a

level of the lake,"

THE SHIRT-TAIL FIGHT.

PROM MY GRANDVANKER & RECOLLSONION OF THE REVOLUTION.

to my soul-my soul so full of misery! My ate with a good appelite, refreshed ourselves body is blind and dask, and bears nothing from the limpid waters of the stream, and

After resting awhile, some went in to bathe, and one by one, as the pleasure seemed to increase, followed, until the whole party were in the stream. This lasted for about half an hour, and most of us had returned nights—the sky so high and so deep—the their needing it very much; for, mind you, the man in those days who could afford two shirts-whole shirts-was a curiosity. The idea, therefore, was a good one, and many immediately began disrobing themselves eyes beamed with a soft saintly light. I lost again, and soon were as busy as washersight of her poor body, and saw only the soul women, rabbing away like fulling-mills. As which had indeed outgrown it. Cut off from the pieces were finished they were hung in

> Many were still engaged in their washing; some were stretched on the ground in deep sleep, some were wrestling, some jumping, some collected in knots, telling stories; nearfellows could be, with one shirt, and that drying in the sun, and but a morsel in the knansack, when we were startled-yes, indeed, really frightened-by a volley of musketry.

The sound of musketry, although it surprised us at first, we were too much accustomed to hearing to remain long under a panic, so, the next moment found each man in evil may be a joy in disguise. Our knowl- possession on his musket, and himself covered difference of density is sufficient to cause great cinity of this statesment told us that there by a tree. We had not long to wait, before a large body of British broke through the unness is mortal. Before the spring mouths were forced to give way. We ran some discome, she will escape from her bodily prison, tance, reloaded and stood our ground. Up rushed forward like so many naked devils. As soon as the British came to our view we poured in a well directed fire, and immediately charged with the bayonet, So suddenly bad this movement been made that, supposing She will pass joyful unto him who said, "Suf- that we were still running the other way, they were completely surprised, and then came their time to run. After them we shouted still with our new watchword "Shirts!" The officers of the enemy , having at length succeeded in securing the attention of the men. wheeled them and gave us a return fire, which killing as we supposed, some of our party, taking up our cry of "Shirts!" came pell mell after us. Again we turned and charged the British running, they in turn charging

At length becoming somewhat exasperated with the game, and constantly reminded of our shirts by the enemy screaming it in our ears, and, recollecting too, that we would cut causes great mental disturbance. a very sorrw figure returning to our quarters our party were wounded but not killed. Not so with the British. The dead were scattered all over the little green space, and through the woods, and putting on our garments, and we had avoided in the morning (thereby having been obliged to fight a little battle) and reached the camp about midnight, where we wards as we related our adventure of the "shirt-tall fight."

Mas. Parringron advises all young people afflicted with preparation of the heart, to apply the cataract of mustard to draw out the information, and she says she never known a failure where this advice was followed.

CHILDREN, are raised in Japan with a pulley. Some of the grown folks are occasionout inducements that are not to be slighted.

stood himself up in the corner of the room. bread.

THE WIND AND WOUNDS OF GUNAHOT.

We heard quite an animated discussion, the other evening, on the american that soldiers have been killed by the wind of a ball elected to the United States Senate. He fired from distant artiflery. The Tribuse same on to Washington and was welcomed has an article on the subject, which will be by his partisan associates and by a still instant article on the subject, which will be Testament. You've read the Said my grandfather one evening:

Testament, havn't you!"

I said "Yee,"

I wish I knew more about it; but nobody were returning. We had to make very near understand such things. Oh, they dont know how my soul has outgrown my body!"

"Also, no!" I added with a nigh.

"I think a girl's soul may be older than her body. Mine is. I seems to me I've General Morgan's camp. The day was been those properties and the spot we had chosen for our resting place was on those grassy nooks. It is open atmosphere a projectile, though the sainter. Indeed!" exclaimed the sentence of the care was closely extended to the sainter. States was diers have been killed by the wind of a ball diers have been killed to make the case of the wind of the said of the case of the win our resting place was on those grassy nooks, the open atmosphere a projectile, though siter. "Indeed!" exclaimed the Senator; shut out apparently from the rest of the world moving at the utmost valocity attainable in "Well, such things will happen at the South." Thinking does it—thinking, when I'm alone shut out apparently from the rest of the world moving at the utmost relocity attainable in "Well, such things will happen at the South."

alone in the night time, talking with my by lines of thick, impenetrable underbrush artillery practice, is incapable of condensing the Senator retained his seat, and the visits self, wondering how I came to be how the and a gigantic forest; a small but clear and word and the moon and the stars came to be, deep stream ran by it, and the sun was at long the stars came to be. Do you know that I get lost in a great unknown region, without beginning or end-a the spot in the shade. We laid down our rations, where loss of life has been ascribed respectable conchman in the City of Wash. place full of life and motion I My spirit arms, relieved ourselves of knapsacks, and to the influence of air acted upon by rapidly ingion, and many a passenger whom he has hears voices woices still and small, talking apreading the scanty store upon the grass, moving balls. In the selge of Vera Cruz, taken to the White House has noticed the Major Vinton was said to have been killed in this manner, no injury existing apparently his ball brother in the Benate.

This mingling of the blood—this intermix— Major Vinton was said to have been killed in which he lost his life; and an instance is giv.

ture of the two races sometimes gives rise
en in the seconds of military surgery of a boy
to strange incidents. The late Gov. McD. who was carrying a sand-bag upon his head, of south Carolina was notorious for his licenfrom which it was knocked by a twenty-four tious habits and for the absence of all prejulb. shot. He fell senseless; laborious res. dice against color. Some of his children piration, dilated pupils, incessant nausea and were not without traces of the extraordinary weak slow pulse continued for 24 hours, at talent and brilliancy of their sire. One of the end of which time convulsions recurred them, born in his youth, as she grew up deand he died. A more rational explanation veloped a strange and fascinating beauty. Her exists than to attribute these cases to the effect of condensed air. A cannon ball in the a quickness and readiness in conversation and first part of its course moves in a right line, an insinuating manher, soon allured an ad-When the impulse received from the explo- mirer. sion of the powder commences to abate other influences begin to act. The resistance of the atmosphere and the attraction of the earth for the sake of the daughter-for seventee causes the ball to revolve upon its own axis hundred dollars. That was at a time when in addition to its forward impulse. If, with the price of common slaves was much lower diminished velocity and the consequent rota, than it is now. He owned a country seat in ry motion, the ball strikes an object, it is not the vicinity of the city, where he had a wife carried away, as would be the case in the and children. The new mulatto mistress he more rapidly moving portion of its course; kept in the city. But soon the affection at but, in consequence of the curvilinear movement it has acquired, turns around the object stead of her being his slave, he had become struck, or rolls over it like a wheel passing hers. At length he grew so enamored of her over a resting substance in its path. The et. that he gave himself up entirely to the singufect produced resembles that resulting from lar infatuation and finally eloped with the the fall, upon a tiving part, of a ponderous beautiful mulatto—she was but slightly tinged body which is arrested in its descent before it with color—leaving his wife and children. has proceeded far enough to crush the object beneath it sufficiently to inflict fatal contusion. The head is obviously the part most susceptible of receiving such severe injury in the ab- cry was raised about a public man, who has sence of outward marks of violence.

That a ball can be turned from its course divergence. An instance is known where a bullet entered on the side of the head, passed struck in the right arm, the ball was found nominal price, entirely on account of the masbeneath the skin of the opposite thigh; and ter's jealousy of his attentions to one of his in another, who was wounded in the an. favorite mulatto mistresses. He took him to the knee. A soldier at Waterloo received a vance. musket-ball upon the nose, which split open the sharp edge of the bone. A part of the through the Peninsular war, and was himself tion. Indeed, it is possible that this very inwounded, states it otherwise. The pain he cident may have been in the honorable Senaaffirms, is like a dead, heavy blow, and it tor's mind when he so eloquently urged its

DREAM OF A QUAKER LADY.—There is a A CLERGYMAN who was in the habit of beautiful story told of a pious Quaker lady, preaching in different parts of the country, who was much adicted to smoking tobacco.- was not long since at an inn where he ob-She had indulged herself in this habit until it served a horse jocky trying to take id a simhad increased so much upon her that she not only smoked her pipe a large portion of the day, but frequently sat up in bed for this pur- son knew the bad character of the jockey, pose in the night. After one of those nocurre and taking the gentleman aside, told him to nal entertainments she fell asleep, and dreamed be cautious of the person he was dealing with. she died and approache heaven. Meeting an The gentleman finally declined to purchase, angel, she asked him if her name was writ- and the jockey quite nettled, observedten in the book of life. He disappeared, but replied on returning, that he could not find it. "O," said she, "do look again-it must be there." He examined again, but returned with a sorrowful face, saying that it was not where you ought to have been last Sunday, there. "Do look once more!" The angel you might have heard me preach." was moved to tears by her entreaties, and again left her to renew his search. After a ong absence he came back, his face radiant with joy, and exclaimed, "We have found it! but it was so clouded with tobacco smoke that we could hardly see it !" The good woman, sorely offended, declared upon waking, immediately threw her pipe or forgive the offender. away, and never indulged in smoking again.

A most interesting eight to see, is that of a young lady with lips like rubies, and with heavy fog bank which lay upon the surface A case of absence of mind occurred the teath of pearly whiteness, and with cheeks "Well, Thomas," said he, "go instantly exiting the monument, and computing its height of the water, but did not obscure the objects last rainy night when Mr. P. came home.—
that have stolen the deep carnetion of the and tell the man that I forgive him all. I in his que mind; layer for layer. "Well, I have stolen to deathless rose, with her mouth full of ginger. will not be a foot to please him or anybody should bink he would have been, to fall so

From the N. T. Tribune.

A few years since a distinguished lawyer

sparkling eye, her slight and graceful figure

A gentleman of Mobile purchased her-together with her mother, who was bought only first divided centered wholly upon her. In-

Southern people often laugh at what they consider squeamishness at the north upon such subjects. A few years since a great since been President of the United States, for selling one of his sons who was a slave. It by comparatively trivial obstacles is often was pronounced by his partisans a hase libel shown. A trifling inequality of surface or A slave dealer who lived in the immediate vicould be no possibility of doubt about the paternity of the slave in question; that he re-

A United States Senator who was a promi nent advocate of the Fugitive Slave law fitted bullet was immediately extracted, and as Con- out a son several years ago to commence life tinental troops sometimes fire split balls, the on his own account in one of the Western other part not being found, this was supposed States. For a servant he gave him a half to be such an instance. The man died upon brother, and a most faithful and affectionate the tenth day from bleeding at the nose and servant he was. But after a while the habmouth, and on dissection the missing portion its of the young master got him into trouble, of the ball was discovered imbedded by the He played and drank. His money was all side of the jugular vein, which had inflamed, consumed. Then went his horse and saddle. and burst. At the same battle a pocket, con- At last nothing was left but the slave. It taining two five-franc pieces and two copper was hard to part with him, for the brother coins, was driven into the owner's leg, and had a real fondness for him; but he had a and extracted after some days. Three pie- greater one for cards and dice. The slave ces of coin were removed from the leg of a was sold. He said he would never be the Hanoverian soldier five days after the battle, slave of another master. A penurious and As he had neither money nor pocket, they cruel man bought him. He ran away and evidently came from a comrad who was killed was soon captured. A second time he escabeside him. The pain from a gun-shot wound ped, determined never again to the taken is said not to be severe, but Mr. Guthrio, a alive. This time he succeeded, for the Fugidistinguished British surgeon, who served live Slave law had not then gone into opera-

> enactment. . ple gentleman, by imposing upon him a broken-winded horse for a sound one. The par-

"Parson, I had much rather hear you preach, than see you privately interfere in bargains between man and man in this way." Well," replied the parson, "if you were

"Where was that ?" inquired the jocky. "In the state prison?" retorted the clergy-

The uncle of a Welsh minister, being sorely offended, declared that he should nev-

The minister usked him if he knew what the bible said. "No," said he, "what does it say ?"

"Anger restell in the bosom of fools." clse,"

Sit Upright.

Bit upright ! sit upright, my mon !' said n lady to her son George, who had formed a wreiched habit of bending whenever he sat down to read. His mother had fold him

down to read. His mother had fold him that he could not breathe right unless he sat, upright. But it was no use; will down he would, in spite of all his mother could eay. Sit upright, Master George? cried his teacher, as George bent over his copy book at school. If you don't you will raim your health and possibly die of corsumption. This started Master George. He did not went to die and felt alarmed. So after actual his said to his feacher, interest in aver

school he said to his teacher, please sir ex-

plant to me now bending over when I am came cause me to have the consumption.

That I will George replied the teacher, with a cordial smalle. There is an element in the air called oxygen, which is necessary to make your blood circulate, and to help it to purify by throwing off its carbon, when you stoop you cannot take it a sufficient quantity of air to accomplish them purposes; hence the blood remains bad, and the air cells in your lungs became britises. Pres-

ently the lungs inflame.

The cough cames on. Next, the lungs alcerate, and then you die. Cive the lungs room to inspire plenty of fresh air, and you will not be injured by study. Do you understand the matter now, George?

"I think I do sir, and I will try to she epricht percenter." said George.

right hereafter," said George.
George was right in his resolution. Will all the boys and girls who read my Magazine imitate him? They will I know if they wish to live. Make your motto, therefore, my little reader, to sit upright, whether you sit to eat, to sew, to read or to converse. Now do not forget it. You must sit upright,-Forrester's Magazine.

WE REMEMBER bearing a good story told some years ago, which we have never seen in print, but if it has been, it will bear repeti-

An Irishman who professed the most implicit faith in the Romish creed, went early one morning to the house of the priest to confess. He oassed into the kitchen to enquire for the padre, but perceived that there was no one in the room. There was a fine had lying on the table, which had just been tent home from the butcher's, and he lost no time in slipping it under his great cloak, which he was fortunate enough to have on at the time. In a moment after the servant entered, saying, that if he wished to confess the father was ready to hear him in the next room.

"Here, your holiness," said Pat, "here is a fine leg of bacon which I stole, and brought it for a present to your riverence. Will ye take it ?

"Take it?" said the confessor, "by no means. Carry it back instantly to the man you stole it from." "Faith, an' I did sir; an' he said he would

take it by no means." "Very well, then, Patrick, heep it your-"An I'll be absolved, your riverence ?"

shouted Pat. "Yes; it's your property, if the owner won't take it."

"Good morning-long life to ye," exclaimed Pat, as he lugged off his booty; "God bless yer riverence!"

TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS.—The School Journal for the past month contains several decisions of great importance; and among others this one, in regard to the power of the

teachers over the scholars out of school 1 The authority of teachers over pupils out around beneath the scalp and fell out upon sembled his father even more closely than did of the school house, is a question over which the Department has, under the law, only ad-This same dealer said he had purchased visory and not absolute power; and deference have their lata morgana—their hazy atmosfire, which laid a large number dead before a bullet struck the "Adam's apple," passed not long before, from a northern man who to former decisions on the subject, has dephere—their world of mental mirage.

We had no time to reload, when the entirely round the mck and lodged in the ori. was keeping a sort of seragio in a slave layed instructions thus far on this point.— The deformed girl is sick now. Her sick enemy again charged down upon us, and we fice by which it entered. A soldier being state, an elegant mulatto servant at a mere But numerous and increasing complaints from single schools and entire districts, of bad conduct and acts of insubordination, at the school house and under the eye of the teacher and kle when running, the bullet was found above Louisiana and sold him at a very large ad- directors, have been received. These cases, so demoralizing in their character and subversive of the discipline of the schools, yet neglected by parents, and not properly cognizable by the Courts, require the statement, here, that in the opinion of the present Superintendent, the jurisdiction and authority of the teacher over pupils is neither limited by school house walls por to the time the school is actually in session; but that, as a general rule, in all matters legitimately connected with the schools and the manners and morals of the scholars, the teacher's jurisdiction commences at the moment when pupils leave the parental roof and control to go to school, and continues until their return from school.

> THE WOUNDS OF THE HEART.-You may go into a ball room, writes the author of Human Nature," where there are two hundred women. One hundred and ninety-nine of them you will pass with as much indifference as one hundred and ninety-nine pullets; but the two hundredth irresistibly draws you to ber. There are one hundred handsomer and ninety-nine cleverer ones present; but she alone has the magnet that attracts you.-Now, what is that magnet? Is it ber mannor that charms? Is it her voice that strikes on one of those thousand and one chords of your nervous system, and makes it vibrate as sound does hollow glass? Or do her eyen affect you, so that you have no time to reflect, and no opportunity for your head to judge how you can digest the notions they have not into it? Or is it animal magnetism, or what the plague is it ?

BUNKER HILL, -A Yankee gentleman conteying a British gentleman around to view the different objects of altraction in the city of Boston brought him to Bunker Hill. They stood looking at the splendid shall, when the

Yankee said ! "This is the spot where Warren fell." "Ah I' replied the Englishman, evidently not posted up in local historical matters, "did it hurt bim much 3"

The native looked at him with the expression of fourteen 4th of July's in his countenance.

"Hurt him?" exclaimed he; "he was killed, sir !"

"Ah, he was, eh ?" said the stranger, still

for."