

They tell me that you are dead... I know it reads the heart to see...

AN AFFECTING STORY. THE DEFORMED GIRL.

BY ST. WILHELM.

The world is so mixed and mingled! And there is such a variety of character in it...

"You ain't afraid of me, are you?" she asked in a plaintive tone. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"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."

THE AGITATOR.

Dedicated to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

COBB, STURROCK & CO.

"THE AGITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM."

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THE SILENT-TALL FIGHT.

FROM MY GRANDFATHER'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

"How can you exist without a body?" "I shall have one." "Have one?" "Yes. The spiritual body that Paul tells about in the Testament. You've read the Testament, haven't you?"

"I believe so, child; go on." "They call me stupid and dreamy, not knowing the life I led. I love the stars, and strange still moon; I think they know me and understand me; so I talk with them, and such calmness comes over me."

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 best. It may be the beggar in the street, the hunger pinched needle-woman, the forsaken outcast, the doomed tailor, or the infidel dying of an incurable malady.

Mirage upon Lake Erie. It is not often that mirage is seen in temperate climates unless upon deserts. But a recent instance of this phenomenon was seen at Buffalo, upon Lake Erie.

"A peculiar appearance was presented in the atmosphere over the lake on Saturday morning, the like of which had never been noticed before by those accustomed to daily intercourse with all the beauties and terrors peculiar to our waters."

THE WIND AND WOUNDS OF QUAKER.

FROM THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

We heard quite an animated discussion, the other evening, on the assertion that soldiers have been killed by the wind of a ball fired from distant artillery. The Tribune has an article on the subject, which will be interesting to our friends who were engaged in the controversy, and the public generally.

That a ball can be turned from its course by comparatively trivial obstacles is often shown. A trifling inequality of surface or difference of density is sufficient to cause great divergence. An instance is known where a bullet entered on the side of the head, passed around beneath the scalp and fell out upon the opposite side, as though it had passed directly through the brain.

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DREAM OF A QUAKER LADY.—There is a beautiful story told of a pious Quaker lady, who was much addicted to smoking tobacco. She had indulged herself in this habit until it had 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 purpose in the night.

CHILDREN, are raised in Japan with a pulley. Some of the grown folks are occasionally raised with a rope—around the neck. For children and grown folks, Japan holds out inducements that are not to be alighted.

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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.

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 bullets; but the two hundred irresistibly draws you to her.

A CLERGYMAN who was in the habit of preaching in different parts of the country, was not long since at an inn where he observed a horse jockey trying to take id a simple gentleman, by imposing upon him a broken-winded horse for a sound one.

THE UNCLE OF A WELSH MINISTER, being sorely offended, declared that he should never forgive the offender. The minister asked him if he knew what the bible said. "No," said he, "what does it say?" "Anger resteth in the bosom of fools."

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