GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 16. 1852.

INUMBER 5.

TWO DOCLARS PER ANNUM.

From the Home Journal. Entering Heaven.

Br PRICERE CARRY. Sofily part away the tresses From her forehead of pale clay, And across her quiet bosom Let her pale hands lightly lay; Never idly in her lifetime Were they folded thus away.

She hath lived a life of labor, She is done with toil and care, She hath lived a life of sorrow, She has nothing more to bear, And the tips that never murmured

Nover more shall move in prayer. You who watched with me heside her, As her last of nights went by, Know how calmly she assured us That her hour was drawing nigh; How she told us, sweetly smithog, She was glad that she could die,

Many times from off the pillow Lifting up her face to hear,
She had seemed to watch and listen,
Half in hope and half in fear,
Often asking those about her. If the day was drawing near.

Till at last, as one aweary, To herself she murmured low, Could I see him, could I bless him Only once before I go;
If he knew that I was dying He would come to me, I know.

Drawing then my head down gently, Till it lay beside her own, Suid she, " lell him in his anguish, When he finds that I am gone, That the bitterness of dving, Was to leave him here alone.

"Leave me now, my dear ones, leave me. You are wearied all, I know; You have been so kind and watchfull, You can do no more below, And If none I love are near me, , Twill be easier to go.

"Let your warm hands chill not, slipping From my fingers' icy tips.

Be there not the touch of kisses On my uncaressing lips, Let no kindness see the darkening Of my eyes' last, long eclipse.

"Never think of me as lying By the dismal mould o'erspread Put about the soft white pillow Polited underneath my head; And of summer flowers weaving A rich broidery o'er my bed.

"Think of the immortal spirit Living up above the sky. And of how my face, there wearing Light of immortality.

Looking earthward, is o'erlating The while bastions of the sky

Stilling then, with one last effort, All her weakness and her wo, She seemed wrapped in pleasant visions But to wait her time to go;

For she never after undought Spoke of any thing below; But kept murmuring very sofily

THE COUSINS.

siderable reputation. The whole of it is too long for one paper, but it is a story which it will not spoil to divide. The first half of the story, like the bigger portion of the first volume of some of Scott's novels, is merely introductory to what follows .-So we will sum up the preparatory part in a few words, and then give the denouement in Miss Mitford's own beautiful language.

Lawyer Molesworth was a rich landlord in Cramley, the native town of Miss Mitford. He had two daughters, to whom his tountedry, repried refused my sister?" pleasant house owed it chief attraction .-Agnes was a beautiful woman; Jessy was a pretty girl. The fond father intended that Jessy should marry a poor relation, one Charles Woodford. Charles had been brought up by his uncle's kindness, and had recently returned into the family from a great office in London. Charles was to be the immediate partner and eventual successor to the flourishing business of his benefactor, whose regard seemed fully justified by the excellent conductand remarkable talents of his orphan nephew. Agnes, who secretly entertained an affection for Charles, was destined by her father for a young baronet, who had lately been much at the house.

But in the affairs of love, as in all others, says Miss Mitford, man is born to disapmointment. "L'homme propose, et Dieu bisopse," is never truer than in the great matters of matrimony. So found poor Mr. Molesworth, who-Jessy having arrived at the age of eighteen, and Charles at that of two and twenty, offered his pretty daughter and the lucrative partnership to his penniless relation, and was petrified with astonishment and indignation to find the connection very respectfully and firmly declined. The young man was very much distressed and agitated; he had the highest and best respect for Miss Jessy, but could not marry her-he loved another ! And then he poured forth a confidence as have in set words told me of your intenunexpected as it was undesired by his incensed patron, who left him in undiminish | not tell how, all that your kind partiality ed wrath and increased perplexity.

This interview had taken place imme-Agnes was standing under a superb fus- may still be your son-in-law and heir, for with these living monuments constantly chido that hung over a large marble basin he loves Josey and Josey loves him, before them,

[-her form and attitude, her white dress, | Charles Woodford may still be your part. | Extraordinant Biblical Knowledge. | An Interesting Husband --One of

tiresome; he told me so when we were sued Jessy, "the noise that they called so; loves." Sir Edmund says that he likes no music and I like none except our playing on the whom she may be?" organ and singing Handel on a Sunday Milton, and bits of Hamlet."

you, who do not greatly love it for its sake, it is, doubtless, a pleasure much resembling in kind that of the most thrilling of melodies on the noblest instruments. I my myself have such a gratification in hearing that voice recite the verses of Homer or Sephoeles in the original Greek-Charles Woodford's reading is music."

"It is music which neither of you are likely to hear again," interrupted Mr. Molesworth, advancing suddenly towards them; "for he has been ungrateful, and I around me, but speak." lave discharged him." "Agnes stood as if petrified. "Ungrate-

ful! oh, father ?" "You can't have discharged him, to be together!" sure, papa," said Jessy, always good-na-

"I'm much more oblighed to him for re- pride and happiness of his home. One of the best stories that we have lated by read is entitled, "The Cousins: a Country of the C off the gipsy ran, declaring that she must put on her habit, for she had promised to expected them every minute.

The father and the favorite daughter remained in the conservatory. "The heart is untouched, however," said Mr. Molesworth, looking after her with a

"Untouched by Charles Woodford, un doubtedly," replied Agnes; "but has he

"Undoubtedly."

"And does he love another?"

"He says he does, and I believe him. "Is he loved again?" "That he did not say."

"Did he tell the name of the lady?" "Yes." "Is she worthy of him?"

"Most worthy." "Has he any hope of gaining her affections? Oh! he must! What woman

could refuse him ?" "He is determined to try. The lady whom he loves is above him in every way, and as much as he has counteracted my wishes, it is an honourable part of Charles

countenance, and resumed the conversa-

to avow as much, but although you never a little lower than an angel. tions, I have yet seen and known, I cantowards me has designed for your children. You have mistaken me, dearest father, diately after broakfast; and when the con- doubly mistaken in thinking me fit to fill ference was ended, the provoked father a splendid place in society; next in imagsought his daughters, who, happily uncon- ining that I desired such splandour. You tory, a scene always as becoming as it is a your large possessions to your weathy and greeable to youth and beauty. Jessy was titled neighbour. And, with little change

flirt; "to set bolt upright on a hard bench to contribute to your comfort, and to cheer years of age. Accordingly, 1 opened the We should like to have "Solomon's" opinfor four hours, between the same people, and brighten your declining years.

To book at random, as a read one verse upon 100 of 100 on for four hours, between the same people, and brighten your declining years. Do book at random, and read the verse upon ion of his wife. ing to any one, or any body's getting to stand in the way of their happiness!— reading it, a large number of the class nad my husband, Solomon Stillweather! It is my firm conviction he will be the death of

ced to retreat without accomplishing his reflected her fair image, as if she had real. number of the class, often a majority, held proportion, and be eternally grateful to one

"Not the slightest. I imagined from me. Have I ever seen her?"

laughing. "And yet," continued she, "it her reflection in the water at this very low, in the village of Hornville. No ocis most truly so, with his rich, Pasta-like moment; for he has had the infinite pre-Noice, and his fine sense of sound; and to sumption, the admirable good taste, to fall in love with his cousin Agnes!" "Father!"

> "And now my own, my sweetest Ido you still wish to live single with me?" "Oh, father ! father !" "Or do you desire that I should marry

Charles to the woman of his heart?" "Father! dear father."

command. Speak freely. Do not cling cred them all-to lim they were all state

tured; poor Charles! what can be have few months proved that love had contrived village, who were to help the thing along, better for Mr. Molesworth than he had and still in, proceeded to Caleb's store.—After being comfortably seated here and "Refused your hand, my child," said the done for himself. Jessy, with her pretti- there on barrels, loxes, etc., Si opened angry parent: "refused to be my partner ness, and her title, and her fopperies, was the evening's amusements by asking, to a Of cool strains and pleasant boxes,
Of a pethway going up brightly.
Where the fields were write such flawers:
And at daybreak she had entered
On a better the than ours.

In the very thing to be vain of—the very manner that indicates ne was contouring a conversation commenced before they enter the cousin whose character and splen iid.

So you say, loe, that they caught him fast mode. "Why, really, papa," replied Jessy, talents so well deserved her, made the fast night;"

written on a palm leaf, with an iron stile, 'perhaps a half, up the said creek,' four to six inches long, and sharp-pointed; at the end. In writing, neither chair nor conversation, dropped his sugar scoop with ride with Sir Edmund and his sister, and table is needed, the leaf being supported on the middle finger of the left hand, and he was not posted up. The conversation har meeting, we find the following: kept steady with the thumb and forefinger. continued. The right hand does not, as with us, move along the surface, but after finishing a few words, the writer fixes the point of the iron in the last letter, and pushes the leaf from in a slantwise direction. right to left, so that he may finish his line. This becomes so easy by long practice, that one often sees a Hindoo writing as he walks along the street. As this species of face as solumn as two gravestones; Thearn penmanship is but a kind of faint engrave tell that they got migh upon sixty barrels of ing, the strokes of which are indistinct, ile.' they make the character legible by besmearing the leaf with an ink-like fluid .-A letter is generally finished on a single leaf, which is then enveloped in a second, two feet long, and twenty-eight feet, odd whereon is written the address. In communicating the decease of a relative, the custom is to single the point of the leaf upon which the afflicting news is written .-When a superior writes to an inferior, he puts his own name before that of the per- came so desperately extited that he could son to whom he writes, and the reverse.

when he writes to a superior. THE HAPPIEST MAN .- Let a man have Woodford's conduct that he intends to all the world can give him, he is still misleave his affection unsuspected by its ob- erable, if he has a grovelling, unlettered, undevout mind. Let him have his gardens, Here cusued a short pause in the dia- his fields, his lawns, for grandeur, plenty, logue, during which Agnes appeared try-ornament, and gratification, while at the ing to occupy herself with collecting the same time God is not at all in his thoughts. blossoms of a cape jessamine, and water- And let another have neither field nor ing a favourite geranium; but it would not garden; let him only look at nature with do; the subject was near her heart, and an enlightened mind-a mind which can she could not force her mind to indifferent see and adore the Creator in his works, can occupations. She returned to her father, consider them as demonstrations of his powwho had been anxiously watching her er, his goodness and truth; this man is greater as well as happier in his poverty than the other in his riches; the one is a "Father ! perhaps it is hardly maidenly little higher than the beast, the other but

> INTER-MARRIAGE OF BLOOD RELATIONS. -Hear what the editor of the Fredericksburg News says about the matter :

"In the country in which we were raise family of wealth and respectability have inter-married, until there cannot be found in three of them a sound man or woman.scious of all that had occured, were amus- meant to give Jessy and the lucrative part- One has sore eyes, another scrotula, ing themselves in their splendid observa- nership to Woodford, and designed me and third is idiotic, a fourth blind, a fifth ban dy-legged, a sixth with a head about the size of a turnip, with not one out of the number exempt from physical or mental flirting about like a butterfly among the of persons, these arrangements may still, defects of some kind. Yet this family fragrant orange trees and bright geraniums. for the most part, hold good, Sir Edmund perseveres to inter-marry with each other

"I hate concerts," said the pretty little single and unwedded, with no thought but girls, who were from cleven to thirteen

ly been the Grecian Statue to which, while up their Testamelts, and showed or menstantive idea. This made no differenceso completely had they committed to mem-"Have you heard the name of the lady in ory not only even verse, but the order of off,' and it don't a fraction of a second beenth Annual Report.

A mighty knowing man was Caleb Page, "Do you call that music?" asked Agnes, "You may see her—at least you may see road, near Woodcluck Creek, Seragg Holcurrence had evel taken place, of all the

particulars of which Caleb did not possess reu-de c-h-i-l-d-r-e-n? thorough knowledge in the minutest detail. All matters is the perspective were anticipated, discussed, arranged, and satisfactority disposed if by Caleb long before they took place. If a neighbor rushed into a store to communicate what he believe ed to be a very recent piece of news, he would have the cojecit taken out of him by being told by Caleb that he had heard it a week ago. ' Events of the past, present, and future, were all the same to him ; "Choose, my Agnes! It shall be as you his ubiquitous knowledge grasped and cov-

news.' A small bet was made one evening, be-"Oh, my father, cannot we all live to-tween Si Stevens and Joe Stubbins. Si gether? I cannot leave you. But poor bet shat Jeg couldn't non-plus Caleb with Charles—surely, father, we may all live any piece of intelligence, real or imaginary, together "." Joe took all such bets as that. The following evening, Si and Joe, accompanied And so it was settled. And a very by two or three more of the shoys' of the

Caleb, who had not lost a word of the

from Deacon Hant's ! " Jest so," answered Joe, "it was about

eight rods from Deacen Hunt's hog-pen, 'Did you hear, Joe,' asked Si, with face as solemn as a gravestone, how much ile they got,'

The wags observed that Caleb was get-

ting exceedingly uneasy, and 'piled it

inches, broad, and thick in proportion." I thought, Joe, that there was two of

'That's a fact ; there was a pair of 'em, but they only caught the he one.' At this point in the dialogue, Caleb becontain himself no longer, and snappishly demanded to know, 'what'n thunder they were talking about?"

Why, said Joe, with well-feigned astonishment, don't you know about their catching that are-'That are what?' peevishly snarled Ca-

Why that are whale ! seriously ans wered Joe Stebbins. 'A whale!' exclaimed the bewildered

Caleb, thave they caught a whale up the creek ?' 'They haven't caught anything else,'

said the imperturbable Joe. 'And how much ile did they get!' inquired Caleb, as he recovered his wits. *Ninety-two barrels,' replied Joe, forgetting the amount he had previously men-

'Well,' said Caleb, with slow deliberation, and a satisfied look, 'I am glad they caught the whale, for I heard they were arter him !'

Joe paid the bet .- Boston Curpet

A caust of bread, a pitcher of water and a thatched roof, and love; there is happiness for you, whether the day be rainy or sunny. It is the heart that makes ed, for twenty generations back, a certain the home, whether the eye rests on a potato patch or a flower gardes. Heart makes home precious, and it is the only thing

> He that blows the Coals in quarrels he has nothing to do with, has no right to complain if a spark fly in his face. A wise MAN poor, sike a sacred book, that's never read;

and the classical arrangement of her dark ner and adopted son, for nothing has pashair, giving her the look of some nymph sed that need diminish your affection or naid, a rare relie of Grecian art. Jessy his merit. Marry him to the woman New Testament into my hands, and rehair, giving her the look of some nymph or naid, a rare relic of Greeian art. Jessy his merit. Marry him to the woman or naid, a rare relic of Greeian art. Jessy his merit. Marry him to the woman nymph or naid, a rare relic of Greeian art. Jessy his merit. Marry him to the woman of the same not with such a woman should have been plus that such a woman should have been caught in the same not with such a man as from the Epistle tothe Hebrews, and read this lady describes her husband to be—but hand. During the winter he will reflect And let me love on with you, dear father, it to a class of about eighty buys and such accidents do happen occasionally.—

ing to any one, or any body's getting to stand in the way of their nappliess.—
us! Oh! how tiresome it is!"

Make me not so odious to them, and to myif saw Sir Edmund trying to slide self, dear father! Let me live always with through the crowd to reach you," said Agyou, and for you—always your own Agthrough the crowd to reach you," said Agyou, and for you—always your own Agturned to it, and amounteed the book, chap—
if it is the post of the control of the control of its is turned to it, and amounteed the book, chap—
if it is the control of its is turned to it, and amounteed the book, chap—
if it is turned to it, and amounteed the book, chap—
if it is it is the control of its is turned to it, and amounteed the book, chap—
if it is nes, a little archly; "his presence would nes!" And, blushing at the carnestness were they at fault. In every case, before steam engines. I've the most capacious perhaps have mitigated the evil. But the with which she had spoken, she bent her or as soon at less as I had finished the heart that ever thumped against a silken barricade was too complete; he was for-head over the marble basin, whose waters verse than I was reading, a considerable bodice; can hate like Lucifer, and love in who is kind to me. Now S-o-l-o-m-o-n is "Yes, I assure you, he thought it very iresome; he told me so when we were iresome a be listened, her fond father's fancy had be listened, her father father had be listened, her father had be listened had be tioned book, chipter and verse. I then a perpetual calm. Nothing ruffles him, nothing disturbs him. Mount Vesuvius coming out. And then the music!" pur- you, and marry Charles to the woman he such that the cause presented a sub- thing, mercantile and matrimonial, by rule, square and compass.

When the proper time arrives, it comes except my guitar, or a flute on the water; question? Have you formed any guess all, and the place where every one was to fore. Were the house on fire, he would be found."- Hol. Horace Mann's Sev- stop to take the lint off his coat, and brush his teeth before starting. It I ask him a evening, or Charles Woodford's reading what you said that she was a stranger to The Man who knew Everything. question at breakfast. I never get an ansa wer till after tea; he walks around the house with a noiseless velvetry tread, like a supera musted pussy cat. Should the children in their play knock over the tea-table and its contents, he looks quietly up from his book and says : a-i-n-t y-o-u r-a-t-h-e-r to a black muck. The heavy land, how

One summer evening in the country, as el. Two to three bushels of seed are uof an earthquake would start him up ; so placed a long string of crackers directly chind him, and touched 'em off, and as I am a living woman he never so much as winked. You should see him getting ready for church, as he pairs and polishes died and ned up, as they are apt to shed over its appropriate bump, sprinkles a drop of cologue on the north-west corner of his pocket handkerehief, and ties the bow of his cravat for the for-tieth time.

I never saw Non-l-o-m-o-n excited. I never heard him laught; he don't know the luxury of tears. Now if I could but it's no use. I've tried to stir him up-on politics, but he's non the fence and had It's my solemn behef he was originally intended for an old maid, but by some hor plowed, &c. It delights in a light, gravelly Yes, sir, about seventeen manutes past rid mistake-he's my husband. I could

astonishment, and opened his ears, for the for mutual improvement and protection .-boys were talking about a matter in which Among the resolutions adopted at a regu-

"That we will receive the attention of no 'so styled', young gentleman who has not learned some business, or engaged in some steady employment for a livelihood -for it is apprehended that after the bird

caught it may starve in the cage. That we will promise marriage oung man wno is in the habit of tippling, for we are assured that his wife will come want and his children go bare-foot.

That we will marry no young man who is not a subscriber of his neighborhood paper, for we have thus not only strong evidence of his want of intelligence, but that he will prove too stingy to provide for his family, educate his children, or encourage institutions of learning in his

A RICH CASE .- Some years ago an Irishman was knocked down and robbed.-He accused a man of having committed the rebbery; in due time the case came up for trial. The Irishman being upon the stand, was cross-examined, after having sworn positively to the gulit of the prisoner, by one of the keenest lawyers, and something like the following was the re-

sult. "You say that the prisoner at the bar

"Yes."

"Was it moonlight when the occurrence took place?'

"Not a bit of it." "Was it starlight ?"

"Not a whit; it was so dark that you could not have seen your hand before "Was there any light shining from any house near by?"

"Not a bit iv a house was there any where about." "Well, then, if there was no moon, starlight, no light from any house, and so dark that you couldn't see even your hand before you, how are you able to swear

you see him ?" "Why your honor, when the spalpeen struck me, the fire flew out iv my eyes so bright you might have picked up a piu; you could, be jabers.' The court, jury, counsel and spectators

that the prisoner is the man? How did

exploded with shouts at this quaint idea, and the prisoner was directly after declared not guilty. So live that when thy summons comes to join

His chamber in the silent balls of death, Thou go not, like the quarry-slave, at hight, Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustained and so

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave, Like one who wraps the drapery of his on About him, and lies down to pleasant dree

Agricultural.

upon them, and use every means to increase his knowledge, so that he may perform all his operations with facility and economy. He will also make and repair many of his implements, and get everything ready for the spring, so that when it comes he can avail himself of the first op-

portunity to commence operations. The

shortness of our working season renders

this forecast doubly neccessary and advan-Barley is a crop which has paid very well for the last few years, and the demand is increasing, so that we may expect good prices for the future. Light, dry, sandy loam, is best adapted for this crop. have plants any mouths I't asked Franks

If the soil is rich, it may be sown after wheat; the earlier the better, providing the soil is dry enough to work well. Two bushels of seed to the acre is generally sown, though we think two and a half and in some instances three bushels is none too much. The land should always be rolled after it is sown. If not in a good condition before, it will do to roll when the barley is an inch or two out of the ground. To ensure a good crop it should always he sown the first or second week in April. ---

Oats should be sown as soon after the barley as possible. They will grow on almost any kind of soil, from a still clay

he sat on the grass smoking a cigar, it ec-carred to me whether anything short of acre is a good eron, and is not often, though acre is a good crop, and is not often, though had raised its head again, and looked fresh; sometimes obtained. There is an opinion and bright. This pleased him very much, ing crop, and that wheat does not do well after them. We are inclined to think much if loose. One bushel and a half of oats, half a bushel of barley, and a peck of green peas are often sown together per aere in England. The produce is very rge, and when ground, forms an exceltent feed for horses.

Indian Cont is, of all the cereals, best only get up a domestic squabble (thunder lands of the great west, is raised in large adapted to this climate; and on the rich quantities with little labor, excepting planting and harvesting. In New York and as itel jump one way as another," and is intelly necessary to have the soil well and iquite indifferent as to "glutton." I've deeply pulverized, and in many instances put on the sulks and been distant and dig- weit manured, and also hand-hoed twice unied, I tell you he fikes it; besides, you or thried to ensure a large crup. In this couldn't freeze him colder than he is; I've district it is usually planted about the midbeen loving and petted him; it's a waste die of May. It should be marked each of ammunition, he can't be thawed out. way, three feet apart, as it is then planted Good Girls .- The young ladies of the corn is up about an inch it should be Damariscotta, in the State of Maine, have hill. Its good effect is speedly visible. eccently formed themselves into a Society Wood ashes applied in the same way is often attended with good profit.

Potatoes, till within the last few years were considered one of the safest cronsnever being attacked by insects or injured by disease; but the potatoe disease which has extended to all countries, defies coniccture to account for it, and science provide a remedy. A well drained, light black soil, if well mangred, is best calculated to produce a heavy crop. But a dry light, sandy soil, now vields the soundest and most palatable potatoes. Subsoiling for this crop has been attended with great benefit. Two hundred bushels per acre ought always to be raised. They should planted about the first of May. It planted in hills they are more easily kepi clean; though planted in rows about thirty inches apart and twelve inches between the setts, 300 lbs. of Peruvian guano sown broadcast per acre and plowed in, has been attended with very good results of the

Clover .- About ten pounds of clean clover is usually sown per acre, in April, on the wheat fields. It should always be rolled or harrowed in, if possible. In England, clover is usually sown with the barley crop. Red clover, as found by experience, cannot there be grown oftener than once in eight years on the same soil for if sown once in four years, the land soon becomes "clover sick." vas the man who assaulted and robbed pounds of seed per acre is often sown by good farmers, in hopes of securing a crop. We have seen much heavier clover grown here by the use of plaster, than we eve saw in England under the most favorable conditions of soil and manuring. Clover is often much injured by keeping the sheep on it too late in the fall and too early in the spring; and it is better not to let them run on it at all in the fall if it can be avoided. We would never let land he with clover more than two years, as after two years there is little extension of root, and the clover is apt to die out and give place

> to timothy and red top, which we think as to timothy and red top, which we think as exhausting to the soil as wheat, and should General Winfield Scott." never be sown except on low land not adapted for wheat. It is to the extension of the quantity of land sown with clover and the adoption of root culture, that we confidently look for great improvement in our agriculture and increased profits of the farmers, and, as a consequence, of the entire community.

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly to you. Love is reprid with love, My and hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself:

Love, in the bosom of youth, is the wellspring whence arises the pure fountains of hope—great deeds and swelling thoughts of a bright future.

WOMAN .- A man cannot possess anything that is better than a good woman, nor anything that is worse than a bad one.

Zouths' Department. "To aid the mind's development, and watch The dawn of little thoughts."

The Cloud in the Sky. MOTHER." said little Frank, one bright summer morning, as he was sitting in a cool shade, and feeding his hens with corn out of his hand, "mother, I wish there were no clouds. I think the sky would be much prettier if it were all blue, and the clouds did not cover over it.'

"The clouds, dear, are very necessary; without them we should have no rain. "Why do we want rain, mother? I like it a great deal better when the sun shines than when it rains." unes than when it rains."
"The plants and flowers must drink.—

Must you not drink, Frank, when you are thirsty, and would you not faint if I were never to allow you to drink?" said his "Yes, it is very bad to be thirsty. But

"I should not want to drink if I had no "A plant has a great many mouths, dear, but you can not see them with your maked eye, because they are so small. They drink in the rain through their leaves, and still more through their roots, which are

made on purpose to suck up the moisis - "Go to the kitchen and get a tombler of water, and I will show you this plant, which is hanging its head from thirst. You will see how it will drink, and be refresh-

Frank went to the kitchen and soon came back with a tumbler of water, and his mother poured it over the plant that had been much dried up in the hot sun-

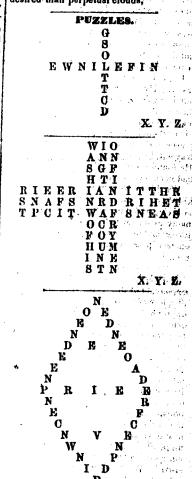
shine. In a few hours Frank saw that the plant! and his mother said,

"You see, my little boy, that the plante can drink as well as you. God, who is wise and kind, will not let this earth, and the creatures he had made to live in it faint. "He has made the clouds to bring ruin to give the fields drink. If will not be inpleasant to you now to see them for the sky sometimes, though they do cover the

"Oh no ! I will thank God for making the clouds, for the earth would not blook so beautiful if all plants were made to fade: Frank now saw the clouds with quite

lifferent thoughts; and when the days were hot, and the earth dry, he would pray that God would send nome blouds hat all the plants might not wither and lie with thirst. It is well for children and youth to lourn

hat the trials and afflictions of life are to the soul what clouds are to the earths of the Uninterrupted sunshine is no more to be desired than perpetual clouds,



Massus. Entrone :-- Perhaps some umerous readers can feed the following o as to read "THUS." Every lady in our land Has twenty nails on each hand, Pive and twenty on hand and feet, This is true without deceit.

Holes

Make other words of the following ! is Reed Bad Snox. 5. Reum Ho. 6. Pasity. 7. Tate Noap.

Answer to last week's, "Charles Louis No For the "Star and Enignes.

My 14 13 17 18 10 is a girl's name. 2 8 19 is a marshy clace: 10 11 3 is an agricultural implement. My 20 11 21 is not cold.

My 5 6 4 is a boy's nickname. My 1 2 15 is the noblest par My whole is the name of an Answer next well I, X. I

If we reprove or chastise before the feel a painful regret on nes ouat of the ing it has not yet arrived.