

Whose word seemed so like truth, that I forget. The lesson I had learnt full oft before; And I believed, because he said he'd come, That he would come-and then, night after night, I watched the clouds and saw them pass away From the bright moon, and leave the clear blue sky As spotless, and serene, and beautiful As if no pioinises were broken e'er Benesth it. Man forgets in his busy hours What in his idle moments he has said, Nor thinks how often woman's happiness Hangs on his lightest words. It is not things Of great importance which affect the heart at deeply. Kisses often weave the net Of misery, or of "bliss of human life;" "There's many a deep and hidden grief that comes From sources which admit of no complaint; From things of which we cannot, dare not speak And yet they seem but trifles, till the chain, Link after link, is fastened on each thought, And wound around the heart. They do their work In secresy and silence ; but their power Is far more fatal than the open shafts Di sorrow and misfortune ; and they prey Upon the heart and spirit, till the bloom Of hope is changed to fever's hectic flush They break the charm of youth's first, brightes

dream, And thus wear out the pleasures of the workl, And sap, at length, the springs of life; But this is woman's fate. It is not thus With proud, aspiring man. His nuclease With high and lofty thoughts; and love, and hope, And all the warmest feelings of his heart Are sacrificed at cold ambition's shrine ; He feels that the whole world was made for him; Nor broken promises, nor hopes destroyed, Are e'er allowed a place on memory a page; 'Tis only woman, in her loneliness, And in the silent, melancholy hours. Who treasures in her heart the idle word That has no meaning; and who lives in hope Till it has stolen the color from her checks. The brightness from her eyes ; who trusts her peac ()n the vast ocean of uncertainty; And, if 'tis wrecked, she learns her lot to bear; Or, she may learn to die, but not forget : It is for her to hoard her secret thoughts. To brood o et broken promises, and sigh O er disappointed hopes, 'ull she believes There's less of wickedness in the wide world Than in her single heart.

THE ANGEL CHILD.

the lify of the valley. Her little hand, as himself, without reproach, in these sedueyou took it in yours, seemed almost to melt tive graces of the scholar. Later than any, ing within me. in your clasp. She had large, dark eyes, light in the village burned the solitary "One-two !- the village clock strikes do my Father's will. Alice, you would whose depth, with all your searching, you lamp in the usher's window; and the clear to-night? Chafe my hands, Ernest not deprive me of this sweet, heavenly mured, and his lips were still, his heavenly mured, and his lips were still his heavenly mured. might fail to fathom. Her check was very shadow of his slight figure bending over pale, save when some powerful emotion his book, lay sometimes for hours as mo-lent it a passing flush; her fair, open tionless as a painting on a white curtain. lent it a passing flush ; her fair, open tionless as a painting on a white curtain. stars. It is the last time, I am sure of it would you. After !' brow, might have defied an angei's seruti- It was plain to every body's eye, this he ______the very last ! Yet, to-morrow night "Never, my husband !" exclaimed the sweet and low as the last note of the bird hand frequently to his side, as if to still a that the companionship should be so close let me uphold you, strengthen you, it my what reward has he !" ere it folds its head under its wings for sudden pain, the very villagers looked af- between our earthly affections and those weak will can do so; I am so selish I Reader, judge thou, its nightly slumber.

itated to crush with your foot the bright painful stoop in his slender chest, he look- flesh, we still cling so fondly to our earth- Presently he lifted her head gently ; she fence ! flowers on the thick, rich carpet. The ed as if he were walking out for the first ly and imperfect vision. I feel, Ernest, looked tearfully upward-a holy triumph. And then stealthy glances were cast up rare old pictures on the wall were marred time under the extremest emaciation of that I shall traverse hereafter every star sat upon his face, a divine light shown in at the windows, the gate pressed sofily. by no envious cross-lights; light and shade were artistically disposed. Beautiful sta-look of calm, and placid abstraction, and that career of knowledges which L believe vere artistically disposed. Beautiful sta- look of calm, and placid abstraction, and that career of knowledge, which I believe he said, with a beautiful, impressive man. fled away with beating hears. Were and a good many of you know that I've save England, by English agents located there were artistically disposed. Beautiful sta- look of calm, and placid abstraction, and that career of knowledge, which I believe he said, with a beautiful, impressive man. fled away with beating hears.

Like light That needs must die, although its little beam Reflects upon a diamond .- SHELLY.

vious annais of the school, and his particle. Ects as broad a beam as the king, and these borsuar pupils were remarked always at college few rays which are now streaming into my "" when y " when all power to tell, this beautiful faith for the vein of scholar-like and nice appre-few rays which are now streaming into my "Henry," exclaimed Alice, tears coming makes me ! You have talked of heaven as hension which ran through their attainments, and more ominently in the particular reading for which he had prepared them He was himself a ripe and beautiful schol.

tinity, with a flushed check and kindling river playing upon its pelided bottom be ping your life away." eye, to the end.

the bitter disappointment of his highest care, my dear Ernest, are all gifte that have going where there shall be no pain, entered the room and listened while you vaporyment. In preparing for duties ne often, for I have loved the night-beavent immortal in saving precious, say one duties out near a on part of the invaint of the invai was not to fulfil, however, he had found, onen, for a have loved the night-heavers in months souls to fulfil, however, he had found, onen, for a have loved the night-heavers in months souls to fulfil, however, he had found, onen, for a have loved the night-heavers in months souls to fulfil, however, he had found, with a passionate affection from hey-hold me willing to suffer. You are mistaken. And now with the help of God, "he con-ins still that Gen. Jackson is President of my ding to suffer. You are mistaken, and now with the help of God," he con-ins still that Gen. Jackson is President of my ding to suffer. You are mistaken, and now with the help of God, "he con-ins still that Gen. Jackson is President of my love, when you think an entre change through you we will not rest nei-the United States, and voting for him once where with a passionate affection from hey how when you think an entre change in my love, when you think an entre change ther ought nor day till we too have an in-how we have an in-how we sting, my circumstances, would ther eight nor day till we too have an in-in four years. Well this Whig has, for the

well nigh to console him for his checked; excessive beauty of the stars, and the nn. merchant, a physician, a lawyer, I could

ter him with pity. His form was the spiritual worlds; and stranger, yet, that want all for myself; I cannot bear the

and governed, and just as they burned ing his face, on which was a sweet, sad ed !"

CLEMENT REVERE, though filling an of watches,' and never absent from their out." Ber grier, "when a neard you preach the independence as a man! For without the love "But, Henry, I connot bear to see your Sabbath after Sabbath, though your words the independence as a man! For without the love "But, Henry, I connot bear to see your Sabbath after Sabbath, though your words the independence as a man! For without the love if the independence as a man! For without the love "But, Henry, I connot bear to see your Sabbath after Sabbath, though your words the independence as a man! For without the love if the heart, all wel-health fail thus. What shall I say to you, often touched my heart, I would not be-the comes are indeed cold. how convince you that it is your duty here that you did more than talk because comes are indeed cold. how convince you that it is your duty there was not condention. I said I thought is the hearth is meant the first brief. der prother of every boy under his care. I silence in the sky, unsteadied to give up this vocation ? it is killing it was your profession. I soid, I thought

He performed his duties with a modest and unsupported, obeying the great law of you. religion is nothing but 3 name : it makes us moping and unsupported, obeying the great law of you. religion is nothing but 3 name : it makes us moping and unsupported, obeying the great law of you. unassuming gentieness, that won the start their maker! What pure and silvery light of the most refractory. Few could re, their maker! What pure and silvery light member a harsh word from his lips, and it is ! How steadily it pours from those you suggest, my soul would travel back and how have watched that might say you member a harsh word from his lips, and it is ! How steadily it pours from those you suggest, my soul would travel back and how have watched that might say you nember a barsh word from his open, and fountains, giving every part of earth linger bere-1 could not be happy. But were but as others. Butithas not been so. yet his government was salutary and pervious annals of the school, and his partic- are shown upon equally, and the shepherd our little ones by my side, feeling as I do brow ; you praised and glorified God .-

feverish eyes were meant and lavished only in her sweet blue eyes, for her husband a reality; your very smile was a sermon. for me. I have often thought-(cover me, had suddenly contracted his brow as if I could not rest;-1 knew I must die some-for me. Ernest, the night grows chill)—1 have of-ten thought how ungrateful I have been in me. Do not tell me that your arduous has and she bowed her head upon his hand calling myself noor when there is an upon

ness and fullness of classic poetry, and it that no poverty can take away. Clusters and the bloom from your check. I do Henry turned to his wife. "These was his only weakness as a teacher, that of silver rays from these stars in heaven feel, dear husband, as if any other occupations words make a pillow of roses for my dying

was his only weakness as a teacher, that he would take the hesitating passage from the lips of the forgetful delinquent, and Every arbs that 1 each for my refreshment. Not supervised a many voice, and the Every arbs that 1 each for the forgetful delinquent, and Every echo that I catch from that sweet exercion and confinement of study are sap. oldest of three brothers stood before him. "Dear sir," he continued, if it will afford ng your life away." ["Dear sir," he continued, if it will atford "Sit down by my side. Alice," said more peace in your last hour, know that

low us, was meant for my car, and this "Sit down by my side. Alice," said more place in your last north whom you subdued fragrance that comes up from the wanted to talk with you upon this subject. have so often labored, have at once and for-wanted to talk with you upon this subject. have so often labored, have at once and forbut a pulmonary weakness had compelled these melanchely inserts, and your own meet in fact firmly, and even rejoice that seen your faith tested. Atonished we have nest slacken in his career ; and it went; dence of an Almighty Maker , and in the cerness, but a false one. Had I been a Holy Saviour of mankind."

pourrel life and light and hope into my bent closer to that dear form.

"There." said a pompous world wealthy

negative cares-not the silent hours of study-not

The kettle sings for tea; The cloth is spread, the lamp is light. The muffins smoke in napkins white, And now I wait for thes.

Come, love, come home ! thy task is done : The clock ticks listeningly ; The blinds are shut, the custains down. The warm chair to the fireside drawn The boy is on my knee.

Come home, love, come; his deep fond eye Looks round him wistfully, And when the whispering winds zo by. As if thy welcome steps were nigh, He crows exultingly.

In vain-he finds the welcome vain, And turns his glance on mine So entrestly, that yet again His form unto my heart I strain,

That glance is so like thine ! Thy task is done-we miss the here; Where'er thy lootstens roam No heart will spend such kindly cheer-No beating beart, no listening ear, Like those who wait thee home. Ah, now along the crisp walk fast

That well-known step doth come ! The bolt is drawn, the gate is past, The habe is wild with joy at last-A thousand welcomes home !

A Sharp Justice.

the bitter disappointment of his highest care, my dear Erness, art all gifts that have going where there shall be no pain, entered me room and instened while you in the new for the field, as in a measure the bend of the eternal world. In your face we would be take away it is not of be remotest recesses of the is highest down sadly, but resignedly, to his trying the take away it is not of the coming season, which will state of the take away it is not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season, which will state of the take away is a not of the coming season which will state of the take away is a not of take away is a not o employment. In preparing for duties he to me, Ernest, the high grows coil- bit are to be instrumental in saving precious, very voice melted into our hearing; of the rest be danily compensate for all the outlay in-

without guano, on a part of a field of corn. nons an shore of the goal, strong and win- kably dear to me for a flow of the colory, my circumstances, would ner again or any the we too have an in- in our years, it is said, held the office The result was equal to that of the wheat, hing enough to make even the most earn- for a first of a flow of the wheat. Never was seen a sweeter smile than by a sort of common consent. But this applied, grew off from the first, stronger BY FANNY FERN. Little Mable had no mother. She was ambition, that he was left idle by the sweet finding and equal gives of important a finding and equal gives of the stars. and the field were able to point nat heavenly influence has sustained me. In the stars formed of turning the examined the field were able to point nat heavenly influence has sustained me. now played about the lips of the dving pas- year political excitement being quite stir- and greener ; so that many persons that On the day of the election, the people 20 bushels more to the acre on that part of

assembled and the voting commenced.- the field. "It is their music-they call - hey beck-As ground bones are difficult to be obon, I bear sweet news to them,' he mur- The election was held in an old log distiltained in sufficient quantity to be largely applied in their ground state, I believe it is of the distillery, and there was whiskey much more economical and profitable to dissolve them in seid. The after crop of clover which it most benefits, will much more than pay all the expense of the

acid. Oxford, Feb. 10, 1851. [The above communication from one of

the best farmers in Chester county, will, After eyeing the proceedings for some we are sure, be read with interest, and time in silence, he rose up and told the should be, with profit, by every subscriber ONLY JUST INSIDE THE FENCE. - "Oh !" crowd that he wanted to make them a short of the Journal, who is desirous of improv-The house in which Mable rived, was slightest that could be called **a_man**'s. A satisfied as we must be that we shall know large and splendid. You would have hese little above the middle height, and with a them nearer and better when released from itated to crush with your foot the bright painful stoop in his slender chest, he look. Stock we critt allo control to the bright of the stock we critt allo control to the bright of the stock we critt allo control to the bright of the stock we critt allo control to the bright of the stock we critt allo control to the bright of the stock we critt allo control to the bright of the stock we critted to crush with your foot the bright painful stoop in his slender chest, he look. Stock we critted to crush with your foot the bright painful stoop in his slender chest. "Fellow-citizens :-- I've been looking the United States, is not common in

on here, and I see plainly what's going on Pennsylvania. It is a well known fact

not permitting deep ploughing. Then when the ground was in its rough state, I applied the following preparation, viz : IS hus. bones, dissolved by 200 lbs: of salphuric acid-the bones were very characty ground, and required more acid and time to dissolve them than if they had been finer. When sufficiently dissolved, I had them mixed with a cart load of saw dust, and after leaving it for a few days in a pile to he it, mixed with it 500 lbs. of guano, sow-

fall of 1850 to put it in Wheat. It had

been in corn and yielded a very mongry

crop, then in oats, and after the nate in sio-

ver, that made a very scanty covering ; the atocks keeping a respectable distance from one another, and even the clover was par-tured off, so that the promise for a wheat

crop was a poor one. After giving 't w dressing of lime at the rate of 30 bashels

to the acre, on the sod, it was plowed in

August to the depth of six inches, the soil

ed in broad cast on the field, at the rate of 21 bushels of bones and 100 lbs. of guano to the acre. The wheat grew finely in the fall, looked well through the summer, and when harvested, yielded a small fraction over 29

bushels to the sore ; fully 15 bus. more to the acre than the land would have produced without the bone, saw dust and guano. It was seeded in clover and timothy, which grew so rank in the low and more wet part of the field, as in a measure

8. D.

tues, which the sculptor (dream-inspired) though it was probable, from the habitual in my soul it will be the reward of the ner-"forever, and ever, THERE-torever lay bathed in the rosy light that streamed he suffered constant pain, the sweet, child- by the strong desires that yearn so sicken-through the silken curtains. Obsequious like smile upon his lips never changed, ingly with us. I see the thousand rates of servants glided in and out, as if taught by and his tone, up to the last day he bat in my future heaven shining at this instant words, spoken with such solemn emphasis, of the flowers, were not sufficient to suff instinct to divine the unspoken wants of his desk, had kept its winning and screne above me. There they are -- the clustering the languor of his manner, his angel-like the remorseful whisper of conscience. It matter " cheerfulness unbroken. I users the sweet influences," The gentle usher had given his last les-and the morning star melting into the cast son. A slight cold had settled upon his with its transcendent lambeney and white-the gentle usher had given his last les-and the morning star melting into the cast the set influences," and the morning star melting into the cast the set influences, and the morning star melting into the cast the se theis mistress.

I said the little Mable had no mother, and yet there was a lady fair and bright, son. A slight cold had sottled upon his with its transcendent lambency and white- the dread and solemn my stery that was to of whose beautiful lip, and large dark eyes, lungs, and after raising blood all night, ness and the broad galaxy with its myriads make him immorial. and graceful limbs, little Mable's were the with a distressing cough, he was found up- of bright spheres dissolving into each oth- (At last he came no more; it was pleas. ly just inside the feace. Our longing glanmimic counterpart. Poets, artists and on his bed at morning too faint and ex- er's light, and belting the heavens like a art summer time. Birds thitered through cess linger there; our feet stray thither-sculptors, had sung and sketched, and no- hausted even to sneak. The newsion mile I doubt become them all 1 doubt become the interlacing to large and sung as sweet- ward; it is a little way, no one sees us, sculptors, had sung and sketched, and mo- hausted even to speak. The physician guide. I shall know them all ! I shall is in ther Northern homes as if the sulfy and we put forth our hands and pluck the blog one who was a seal friand to ma and delled her charms. Nature had been most was called in, but a single glance at his know them and their inhabitants as the an- bieath of the South floated through orange flowers whose fatal beauty is a snare to lies one who was a real friend to me, and

nique fashioning; not that every shining gently as he might, amid the appliances of I would no-(colder-how cold it is !) * sun shone over all, and gathered them unringlet on that graceful head was not ar- affectionate care, to his grave. ranged by Mademoiselle Jennet, in a strict obedience to orders ; not that a large nursery was not fitted up luxuriously at the little owner never cared to look at ; not little assistance, the eldest of his particu-that the Lady Mable's silken robe did not y and the eldest of his particu-raise my head, Ernest !---dying-dying bro't him till the room looked like an ure; our looks are grown insolent and top of the house, filled with toys which its that the Lady Mable's silken robe did not | lar pupils watched him by turns. On the dying !--- " sweep, once a week, with a queenly grace fourth night of his illness, he set there are through the apartments, to see if the mimfitted becomingly, or needed replenishing, has been under his care, and the boy's heart was the first time he had ever seen death. The softer in his presence than it was wont to der unrestrained farther and farther on be; and every body who went to that sick those inviting paths whose fatal terminaor was kept in order by the smart French maid. Still, as I said before, the little Ma-

ble had no mother ! See her, as she stands there by the nurserv window, crushing her bright ringlets in the palm of her tiny hand. Her large eves glow, her check flushes, then pales; now the little breast heaves ! for the gorgeous west is one sea of molten gold .--Each bright tint thrills her with strange looked out upon the night. The air blew rapture. She almost holds her breath, as they deepen, then fade and die away ; and now the last bright beam disappears behind the hills ; and the soft, grey twilight with a pleasant harmony upon his car .--comes creeping on. Amid its deepening Across the valley in every direction shadows, one bright star springs suddenly shot the vanishing fire-fly; and softly ato its place in the heavens ! Little Mabove burned the unclouded stars, twinkble cannot tell why the warm tears are ling like revolving lamps in the heavens; coursing down her sweet face, or why her limbs tremble, and her heart beats so fast, and as the young watcher gazed on their drop of precious fagemace; at the moment is why she dreads lest the shrill voice of beautiful order, and took in with his eye And only Ac who, beading watches o'er it Mademoiselle Jennet should break the the shrill voice of the shrill beautiful order, and took in with his eye And only Ac who, beading watches o'er it Mademoiselle Jennet should break the the glorious bend of their courses, and felt May ever taste us eweetness. And only at who, terming water events the spell. She longs to soar, like a bird, or an the absolute stillnoss of the night pressing And thus 't is love, first, only love, the one Example drop within the human heart. angel. She had a nurse once who told She wants to on him like the hand of some invisible her "there was a God." know if He holds that bright star in its spirit, a feeling of awe mingled with a wild Beneath whose influence, as to the sun place. She wants to know if lleaven is a delight came over him, and he uttered an Affection's but uncloses, is returns to gave the san delight came over him, and he uttered an Earthward no more, but rises to its own, bright angel ; and she would like to any bright angel; and she would like to say how beautiful !" a little prayer, her heart is so full, if she

she has no mother.

protagat of additionent-incre was outy unnatural bright eye, and the vivid spot gels of God know them. one little thing she had forgotten—the La-dy Mable had no soul. She did not forget to deck little Mable's in the store of most u-limbs with the costliest fabrics of most u-limbs w limbs with the costlicst fabrics of most u- mediate distress, he left him to sink as will be clear ! I am glad I am dying now, and love nestled close together, and the tion, to folly, to crime. Once, when we

car ; and forgetting his surprise in the Avon.

• • Cold-cold-cold-will nothing der his broad, happy light. For several days he lay without much warm me? * * Press my hand, Er- about his little garden, leaning on the arm ken down and destroyed by our reckless pain, growing hourly, though almost in- nest ! • * * I feel it not-dying- of his gurdian angel, his gentle wife, Alica, indulgences in evil desires. There is no perceptibly, weaker and weaker. His dying-dying! O God ! release me quick- But at last the cough became so frequent longer a barrier between us and sin. reason was still clear; and as he needed by ' * * * Still cold-still living ! that he sat all day in his easy chair. And do not pause, or look around stealthily, or

pectedly for Ernest. He had taken a fan-by the bedside, gazed upon the face of the hung above his window. It did seem as its indulgence, the debasing irreverence, the most cy to the new pupil in the short time he dead usher with irresistable curiosity. It is offer in his presence than it was wort to der unrestrained farther and farther and had leaped to him at once with a srong re- The lids were half closed, and the clear chamber, said it was like standing within tion is the snare, the pittall, the abyes of ciprocation of interest. He obeyed the blue eyes, still visible through the long sight of Heaven. summons with a sorrowful eagerness.

smile as he entered, and when the nurse if about to speak, and looking, in their his silence wrought a deeper work. None had retired to rest, Ernest read to him, at fresh color and placid mildness of expres- who called upon him were denied admit. Cambridge Chronicle. his request, till he slept. As soon as his breathing became audible, he closed the and, with tenderness, as if the form beneath from his presence to pray to God silently, book, and sitting down at the open window, him were living, he put away a lock of the site the but fervently, that He would silken hair from his forehead, and counted seemed vouched to this young servant of tered by "Richelieu" will nerve many the branching veins lying loose and lifeless the Most Higt. These who had listened a young heart to deeds of desperate da-

solemn click of the cricket, mingling with upon his finely formed temples. Could to hun for years unmoved by anything like ring: the low murmur of the distant river, fell this be death ? he took their hands in his, so thin and He sat holding the dim lamp up to the wasted, and burst out in such expressions face till a broad sumbeam, falling upon the of rapture, while from his face beamed you !" motionless lips from the eastern window, forth a glory that was never of earth.

interrupted his thoughts. "There is within the bud of every rose Exquisite drop within the human heart. Yes; once exhaled, and recked not of by him

A portrait of Suakspeare has been found, only knew how ; but poor, sweet Mable- "Yes," said a low, sweet tone at his painted by a contemporary of the bard of

Poor little children are we all. Forbid. | whelming majority.

den pleasure smiles and beckons to us, on-

groves. The skies were as blue as Italia's the soul. young ; no one knew it, but he sided me in the time of need. I owe what I am to him." Or I would rather some widow. with choking utterance, telling her children :--- There is your friend and mine. He visited me in my affliction, and found you, my son, an employer, and you, my fer his broad, happy light. go again more boldly, till the time comes Some days the young minister moved when that fence, set for our safety, is brolaughter, a happy home in a virtuous fam-

ily." I say I would rather that such per sons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautiful sculptured mo nument of Parisian or Italian marble. 'The heart's broken utterance of reflection of past kindness; and the tears of grateful momory shed upon the grave, Eden. Fresh fruits, too, laid always be- defiant ; the guilty blood mantles not on are more valuable in my estimation than Earnest took the lamp, and sitting down side him, and a cage full of canary birds our cheeks at the detected fraud, the selthe most costly cenotaph ever reared .- Dr.

in the disputed spot, in each of which the

awyers on either side put one of their

legs, and remain there until one of them is

tiled or complains of being string by in-

on a triffe. A little milf between Charles

Bonaparte and his love, Letitia, might have

broken off a marriage which gave birth to

which the Chicago Advertiser says: "Yes.

Napoleon and the battle of Waterloo. 'To

The term "Putting your foot in it," i seems as of legitimate origin. According to the "Asiatic Researches" a very curi darkness and eternal dispair. ous mode of trying the title to land is practiced in Hindostan. Two holes are dug

Without a murmur sat the patient in- "Such beautiful flowers!" Turn from aprocation of interest. He obeyed the blue cycl, and cyc "Only just inside the fence !" Within that fence is sin, without it is safety ---

> sects-in which case his client is defeated. Words sometimes carry an immense in In this country it is generally the clien t, fluence with them. The noble lines utand not the lawyer, who puts his foot in give them the grace to bear affliction that tered by "Richelieu" will nerver many it.

A LITTLE MIFF.-Some editor says that the destiny of the world often hangs

Richelieu-"Young man, be blithe ! for. note me, from the hour I grasp that packet, think your guardian star reins fortune on

Francois_"If I fail"

"Put back the blinds, my love, and let Richelieu-"Fail-fail ? In the bright that's a fact. Suppose a little miff had tame see all of earth I may ; for my Father lexicon of youth, which tate reserves for ken place between Adam and Eve ! what will call me to-night. The bitterness has a glorions manhood, there is no such word then ?"

passed, Alice, the exceeding bitterness of as-fail !" This thought has often been felt before, parting; leaving you and my precious but never so admirably expressed. No babes. I am, as it were, almost transformis the Obristian's telescope ; and with it ed ; I seem to be bathing in an ocean of one can listen to its delivery by the old light, and the whole way of heaven Cardinal, without finding a momentum he looks into the third Heavens, and read thronged with angels is open to my vis- given to his courage that will keep him in things which, but for his aid, had remained energy for a lite-time. Another fine senti- unuitered and unuiterable. It is his first ment is uttered by Richelieu in the succeed- map of the world that is seen, and his best

ion. A slight sob was heard.

"It is Mary," said his wife, "she has ing act-" The husband of a woman should come to tell you she has found peace in be a man, and not a money chest"----a learns what is most necessary of the counsentiment that will stand up between Na- try in which he lives, and makes his way

believing." A sudden joy flashed from his boantiful ture and Usury long after the hand that, with the greatest safety towards that which face. "Come here, Mary," he said ; penned it is cold in death. I be desires.

now you are trying to turn me out of office. bones are collected in the interior of our The effect of this speech was tremenventually succeeded in getting the quantidous, and he was re-elected by an overty he wished, only because the vessel de-

igned to carry them to England was unaole to take them. Facts of such a char-A GOOD MAN's WISH. -- I freely confess acter are worthy the most serious considto you that I would rather, when I am laid eration of our farmers. L English farmers can afford to keep their agents in the United in the grave, that some one in his manhood States to collect, pay the freight across the Atlantic, and yet find bones amongst the best and cheapest of their fertilizers, why privately warned me of the dangers of the should they not be equally valuable to the Pennsylvania farmer, who has them at his door ! If other of our maders have experimented with bones, we respectfully request that they will enable us to lay before our subscribers the results of their experiments]-ED.

> THE SCHOOLMASTER IS ABROAD -The saving so often quoted "The Schoolmaster is abroad," originated with Lord Brougham. In one of his suserhes it is introduced : "Let the soldier be shroud if he will ; he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage abroad-a person less imposing—in the eyes of some, perhaps, insignificant. The school master is abroad ; and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full multary array

The world is full of pretry ; the air Is living with its spirit; the waves Dance to the music of its meladies, And sparkle in its brightness.

THEODORE PARKER says ;---- "It is better throw a guard about a haby's cradie than to sing a psalm at a bad man's deathbed ; better to have a care while the bud is burating to the sun, than when the head has scorched the heart of the ungarded bo som.'

We had a sweet diesn the other night, When all around was still-Pay no their Printer's bill !

"Why didn't you posket some of thes pears ?" said one boy to apother ; "nobudy was there to nee." "Yes there waswas there to sug myself, and I don't ever mean to see a vself do such a thing." looked at the boy who made this able answer; he was prorty clad, but he had a noble face, and I thought how there were always ino to see your sius, your-

The Christian's Telescope. self and your God. "The Bible" in the words of another,

The man who returned the umbrella he borrowed from his neighbor, was seen, a day or two ago walking in company with the young lady who passed a looking glass without taking a peep at horself. It is chart to that which is unseen. By it he hoved they are ongaged. May every bles sing attend them:

> Hs win makes an idul of his interest, , will make a martyr of his integrity.

> > 1.

أسادية المستحد المستعطية