

Let the Heart be Beautiful. So the heart, the heart be beautiful, I care not for the 1800 1 I ask not what the form may lack Of dignity at grace : If the mind be filled with glowing thoughts, And the sonl with sympethy, Whas matter though the cheek be pale,

Or the eye lack brilliancy. Though the check, the check be beautiful, It sum may lose its bloom, And the Justre of the sys he quenched In the darkness of the tomb ; But the glory of the mind will live Though the bloom of life deput; And oh f the charm can never die Of a true and noble heart.

The lips that utter kindly thoughts uty all their own For gentle words are sweeter far Than music's softest tone ; And though the voice be harsh or shrill That hids the oppressed go free, And southes the wose of the sourowing one, That voice is sweet to me.

INEZ.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ. Down behind the hidden village, fringed arou with havel brake I compare this deep unbroken silence which Like a bermit dreaming, half asleep hangs as a sable pall over the invisible inawake. (One who loveth the sweet quiet for the happy habitants of the still city to a dark thick mist of the morning, because to my imagi-

quiet's sake) Dosing: murmuring in its vision, iny the beaven-enamored lake. And within a defl where shadows through the

brightest days abide Like the silvery swimming gossamer by breeze

sentiered wide, Fell a shining skein of water, then ran down the

lakelet's side. As within the brain of beauty lulled, a pleasant

the glorious Sun of Righteousness, at the thought may glide. sound of whose life-imparting voice the When the sinking sun of August, growing large

in the decline, Shot his arrows long and golden, through the maple and the pine ; And the russet thrush fied singing from the alder

to the vine, have I tried to picture to^gmy mind the stir When the cat-bird in the hazel gave its melan.

and confusion of that awful day ; but my choly whine.

nrelude has been much lorger than I intend-And the little squirrels chattered. peering the hickory pole, And a sudden like a meteor, gleamed along the ed, so I will now to my subject. Some

oriule : There I walked beside fair Inez, and her goutle

enuty stole ne athwart my senses, like the Like the are

shine through my soul ! And her fairy feet that pressed the leaves, a fairy

munic made, And they dimpled the ewert bals of moss with blos-

sweet wo we played, 'Fill fair Inra's eyes, like evening, held the dew be-

neath their shada. There I wave for her love-ballads, such as lover

only weaves, Till the sighed and grisved as only mild and lovely

mailen grieves ; And to hide her teats, ske stooped to glean the vio-

lets from the leaves, As of old sweet Ruth went gleaning 'mid the orintal sheaves

Down we walked beside the lakelet, gazing deep into her eye, There i told her all my passion-with a sudden was raised in deep and carnest prayer. I

Turning linif away, with took askant, she only mode reply, I tow deep within the waters glows the happy evening sky.

From my earliest recollections I remember having an ardent love for and almost insatiable desire to explore old dilapidated houses and ancient burying places, partioularly the latter, and never was I more happy than when I could steal off alone to some unfrequented church-yard to wander among the long neglected tombs and read the records which love had inscribed thereon to the memory of the dear departed .---This peculiarity of disposition predominates with me still, prompting me whenever an opportunity occurs to leave the busy haunts of the living and life-loving multitude and retire to some lone sequestered silent city whose every portal bears the insignia of me now." the reigning monarch, the mighty king of terrors, that I may there enjoy the deep and solemn silence which kangs as a thick

still city be broken at the appearance of

doors of those dark damp chambers will be

opened and their now inanimate occupants

come forth into life and animation. Often

three or four years ago I was indulging

this propensity of my nature by wander-

ing among the long grass and mouldering

did you mean by that that you were ready to die ?" mist of the morning over and around the "Oh yes," he replied, "I believe my narrow chamber of the unconscious dead. mother's prayers will prevail for me, be-

the fervent prayer of the righteous availeth much, and I try to be good and love my Savior, because he is good and loves me and nation there appears to be some analogy died for me." between them, for as the mist of the morn-

"But do you not hate your aunt because ing is broken and its watery particles disshe is not kind to you and makes you work sipated by the beaming rays of nature's so hard ?" sun, so will the dark, deep silence of the "No, no," said he earnestly, "I love her

and pray for her, that God may make her good, and when shy dies take her home to and solemn.

his beautiful heaven." I kissed the little angel child, and was silent, as I thought him more able to instruct me than I him; he seemed to be utterance. just on the verge of eternity, just ready to launch into its unfsthomable depth ; and indeed so it was, for that very night little Tommy was attacked by a violent fever, which in a few days terminated his earthly career. I went frequently to see him during his illness; he was always calm.

stones in one of those burying places of composed and cheerful, and spoke with de-"auld lang syne," when coming to a relight of his approaching change, often praymote part of the enclosure where the longing for those about him. His last request, matted grass appeared to have been undismade while his little dying head reposed turbed for more than half a century and upon my bosom, was that I should pray the low bent boughs of the gracefully wafor his aunty, and have him buried by the ving willow swept over its verdant surside of his dear mamma.

face, I was startled at hearing the sound of It is needless to say his request was com a voice as if in earnest pleading. I involplied with, and now there is another little untarily paused and seated myself on the mound in that silent city, over which a crumbling remains of a marble monument. pure white rose, planted by my hand, yearin order to discover whence the sound proly sheds its delightful effluvia and scatters ceeded. I was not left long in doubt ; the its snowy petals. What little boy or girl tones were those of a child, and the voice will try to immitate the example of little Tommy ? 🗋 🗠

my sunty took me to, her home, and I was in her beart, beause she must first in heart again, I was kneeling at my moththought I ought to be very grateful be speak of it to me, as he had always done fer's knee. Humbly and reverently I said cause she gave me a shelter ; but I soon of other feelings, and that she could not over the words of the holy prayer she had found that she did not love me us did my fully enjoy it without sympathy. Yes, taught me ; heart and eyes uplified to own sweet mamma; she gave me a deal of she was my own susting Anna still. Heaven. The hour and the power of darkhard work to do, and when I could not fin- Becoming a Christian had not made her ness had passed, I was no longer standing ish, which I soldom could do, she would cold and distant, so Ipad fancied it would ; in slippery places, with a flood of waters best me and say I should have nothing to and when I went hose I had a long, frank ready to sweep me to destruction ; but my eat, and tell me I was a laxy, idle begger, conversation with he. From that point feet were on a rock. My mother's pious not worth the salt in my bread ; but in- I date my first religious impressions. To care had saved her son. In the holy words deed I work hard and try to doall my tasks, that dear sister's lov and prayers I owe she taught me in childhood, was a living but I am not strong enough now : and so my soul's salvation; o far as any human power to resist evil through all my after I thought I would pray to my Father in instrumentality is connected with it ; and life. Ah I that unknown mother, as she Heaven to take me from this cold world, I need not say that, he was thenceforth taught her child to repeat the evening where I have no pape nor mamma, no broth- deaver to me than ever. Yet, had she re- prayer, how little dreamed she that the er nor sister, nor no one on earth to love mained ailent at this point, and had I holy words were to reach a stranger's ears,

learned the state of her feelings from oth- and save him, through memories of his "You said that you were ready, Tommy; ers, a barrier would have been raised be- own childbood, and his own mother !-tween us, which might never have been And yet it was so. What a power there is in God's Word, as it flows into and rests removed." Do not fear to speak, young Christian,

of your new hopes and desires to your dearcause she was good, and God has said that set friend; but speak tenderly, naturally, and confidingly, I need not add with humility also; for when was ever a human soul filled with the love of Jesus, that it was not softened and humbled by it, and

made "meek and lowly ?"-Am. Mess. The Evening prayer.

"OUR FATHER."-"Our Father."-The mother's voice was low, and tender,

"Our Father." On two sweet voices the words were borne upward. It was the innocence of childhood that gave them

"Who art in heaven. "Who art in heaven," repeated the children, one with her eyes bent meekly down, would penetrate the heavens into which to the introduction of bullion, the

her heart aspired. "Hallowed be thy name." Lower fell the void's of the little ones. In a gentle murmur they said-"Hallowed be thy name." "Thy kingdom come."

oome

this day our daily bread."

give also our debtors."

ed into silence.

the sir, as the mother's voice was hush-

And the burden of the proyer was still taken up by the children-"Thy kingdom "Thy will be done pin earth as it is done

tremely in heaven." Like a low sweet on > from the land of angels_"Thy will be done on earth, as it is done in Heaven," filled the chamber. And the mother continued--"Give us

A Sick Bach.

Twice married dames are mistresses of the trade. The widow is a dangerous thing, With soft, black shining curls, And looketh' more bewitching Than a host of romping girls --

Her laugh is so delicious, So knowing, clear-beside, You'd never dream her thinking Soon to become a bride. Her dress, though made of sable,

Gives roundness to her form -A touch of something thoughtfal. A witching .winning charm ; And when she sits down by you. With quiet, ever grace, A tear may start unbidden Or nemile light up her face.

Her voice is soft, melodious, And lute-like in instone ; She sometimes sighs, "Tisdreadful To pass through life alone !" Then she'll tell you remind her Of the loved one dead and gone ; Your step, your form, your testures-Thus the widow will run on . Oh listen, yet be careful.

For well she plays her part, Her lips distill the nestar, That doth enslave the heart, Be guarded, or she'll win you With sight sud smiles and tears,

And when you re safely wedded. She may box your silly cars.

wife. "What did you speak in that way to your wife for, young man ?" askedold oucle Rogers of his nephew.

"Because it's fun to see her spark up." From the Home Mission," by T. S. An- replied the hopeful Benedict: "I like to were accordingly filled with canisters of

ians used estile instead of coin; and a little foot down, and says, "s.i.r." person would sometimes send for change the muses. If you staid long enough, up. He went and returned in doe time, with of life to get up such a tempest to order .-

As to the unhealthy costom of "sweet- this spunky temper. I just touch it up with pulled the bell rope with his month, if eet that Charles the First was, perhaps, I see fit to rem in." the earliest who was sweathed to such an

extent, that his inimicaliste successor, Charles the Second, became one of the ers, as I had this morning to est my breaklightest sovereigns ever known in Eng. fast before you sphiled my appetite.

and imperious tormenter. "And now your old uncle is driven from

thin lips quivered with excitement.

teeth, and begged his wife's pardon.

man looks handsome when he blushes)

som.----

Formerly every gold watch weighed at to call a silver watch a "tumip." "Troy weight" is derived from the ex-

er than the too of the ensigh's flag, it was Punch. "Our daily bread" lingered a moment

The cure for all the iffe and wrenne. C cares, the sprrows and the crimes, manity, all lie in the one word VA ve. Is is the divine vitallay that every where produces and restores life. To each and avery one of us it gives the power of working miracles, if we will.

"Love is the dery without end, That angols throng to hear, The word, the king of words, Carved on Jehovah's bears."

From the highest to the lowest, all feel its influence, all allow its sway. Even the poor despised donkey is changed by its magin influence. When coerced and bennes, he is vicious, obstinute and stupich. With the nessantry of Spain, he is a petted favorite, almost an intimate of the house-hold. The children bid him welcome home, and the wife feeds him from her, hands. He knows them all, for he lools in his inmost heart that they love him .---He will follow his master, and come and go at his bidding likes faithful dog; and delights to take a baby on his back and walk him roundgently on the green swart. His intellect expands, too, in the sunshing of affection ; and he that is called the smpidest of animals becomes angacious. A Spanish peasant had for many years carried milk into Madrid, to supply a sat of customers. Every morning he and his

donkey, with loaded panniers, trudged his well-known round. At last the peasant became very ill, and had no one to send to market. His wife proposed to send the faithful animal himself. The panier

make her dark eyes shine, and her round milk, an inscription written by the priest. cheeks grow red as my damask rose."-- | requesting customers to measure their own And it's quite tragic the way she puts her mil's, and return the vessels; and the don-By key was required to set off with his load.

ir a thousand bound bullock, when he cle, I'd have shown you a queen. You've empty canisters; and this he continued to would receive twenty-five sneep toor, persino idea how grandly she tosses back her do for reveral days. The house belle in haps, if he wanted very small change, there i fierce little head-or with what a Dido- Madrid are usually so constructed that you would be a few lambs smong them. The like air she wrings those delicate hands pull the rope downward to make them inconvenience of keeping a flock of sheep of hers. It quite breaks the monotony ring. The peasant offerwards learned - that the sagacious animal stopped before the door of every customer, and after and blue sky-sud to, as I know the owns | waiting what he deemed a sufficient time,

ing sovereigns," it may be well to recold the spur enstrimental, and let it gallop till affectionate treatment will thus idelize the donkey, what may it not do? Assuredly "I've as good a mitid to root out that there is no limit to its power. It can bansapling, Hai, and use it over your should- ish crime, and make this earth an Eden. The best tamer of colts that was ever known in Massachusetts never allowed "You are taking the surest way to min whip or spur to be used; and the hornes

afinely strong organization. Saving your he trained nover needed the whip. Their many "carnts," from which it benance usual presence, I despise the man who thus tum. spirits were unbroken by severity, and pers with a passionate but loving spirit .--- they obeyed the slightest impulse of the y weight" is derived from the ex- Look at your wile-how delicate her voice or rein, with the most animated heavy responsibility which the beauty is Look at your household-the promptitude; but rendered obsident to af-Trojans were under to their creditors is very temple of taste and neatness. The fection, their vivacity was always restrain-The Romans were under to their creditors is very temple of taste and neatness. The fection, their vivacity was always restrain-The Romans were in the most of right is set the set of the mantle, the fringing ad by graceful ducidity. He said it was ing up their crims in the presence of their and taskeling here and there give a touch with horses as with children, if accustomlegions, and if a piece of money went high-beyond the common to your humble fur-er than the top of the ensites in the in the anture. That lounge that lends so grand out it. But if managed with untiring genproponuced to be "above the standard." an air to your parlor, I had set down for ileness, united with consistent and very the loss than a fifty-------when lo ! it turns | equal firmness, the victory once gained out that five dollars and a woman's ingo- over them was gained forever.

nuity, deceived an old experienced uphol- In the face of these facts, the morid goes terer like myself. ion manufacturing "Then look at the vines she has trained, and chains, while each one carries within the flowers she has planted, that lean to- his own soul a divine substitute for these the desert 1 A sailor on a hen coop in the wards her when she approaches them, 2s devil's inventions, with which he might if the was their guardian angel! Why, work miracles inward and outward, if he Hal-is it possible the possession of such | would.

in the minds of innocent children. Team were in the eyes of the wife and mother as she lifted her face and gazed with a subdaed tenderness upon the pountenance of her husband. His heart was too full for utterance, A little, while she How to spoil a High Spirited thus gazed, and then, with a trembling joy, laid her bead upon his bosom. Angela were in the chamber where their dear ones

slept, and they felt their holy presence .--THUR. 3

And I asked her if she loved me, and our hands

met each in each, And the dainty sighing ripples seemed to listen up on he had scattered a few bright wild-flow-

the reach. While thus slowly with a hazel wand she wrote

along the beach, "Love, like the wey is deepest are the beart is stirred to speech 1"

Thus I gained the love of Inen-thus I won her trembled as he said---

gentle hand ; And our paths now lie together, as our foot-prints on the strend : We have vowed to love each other in the golden

morning lend, When our usmes from earth have vanished, like

the writing in the sand. -----

Back Biters.

Every community holds in its bosom a heaven : poor little Tommy is weak bespecies of viperous bipeds called backcause he is hungry and has no kind mambiters, eaves- dropperers or slanders, who ma to care for him and love him now. My go shout doing evil continually. They in-Father! my Father, pray take me up home!" troduce discord where peace before resided He brushed his hand across his eyes and -they wake up ill will between the peaceable and friendly neighbors-excite susfaint smile flitted over his pale face as he picion in trusting hearts, and substitute sat down near the grave and said, "it will bitter controversy for social amity and not be long, my Bather-God ; I am ready." Quietude. They malign private character I could not resist the curiosity which with impunity, because they are too cow-ardly and hyporitical to make their asprompted me to wish to know more of this shufts holdly and manfully, to that those singular child; I therefore left my place whom they traduce can have a chance to of concealment, and opening the branches defend themselves. They run up behind of the willow stood before the meager little you and strike you in the dark, and then boy. At first he betrayed some symptoms fly to escape detection. They put on great mavity and friendliness to your face, of alarm and arose from his seat; but but when your back is turned, look out for quickly overcoming his emotion, he looked them i for they will ding to your heels like a rabid dog. Avoid filem as you at me with an expression which seemed to say, why have you intruded on this halwould a poisoneus repuile-refuse their lowed spot, which is sacred to me alone ? company-and abave all, do not induct them into your fireside secrets ; for if you do, they will deave the baseful stain of head and said, God bless you, little Tomtheir fouriers on your very threshold, and hyppinges will fee before them as my. He instantly smoothed his purturbed brow and clasping my hand in both his from a deadly for. For the love of peace, of urder and of friendship, do not countemanas their slanderous innutations against ing it with his tears he sobbed and said. your friends and neighbors. "Oh.can you love a poor little orphan boy ?"

Sneak Gently. "Rpeak not harshly !-- much of care "By the childhood's gushing tears-By the grief in after years ! By the anguish thou hast known, Add not to another's wee."

A UOTTLY MAN .- Bonaparte, by hi wars, was the means, as is estimated, of destroying a million of lives. Probably wint want, oost \$100,000. Keeping and why did you smile and say it would usual attention to my books to forget the the in-rushing flood seemed just ready to him a prisoner on the island of St. Helena cost the British government a million of prinds. He died and was buried, and in Her his romains were taken to, France, "I prayed to go home to my mamma in my injustice smote me, and in the course evening, there came from an adjoining at a cost of \$100,000:

SINGULAR EFFECT OF A FALL .--- The (Cumbridge Press says that a respectable wämnn, living at Ameebury, who had been would be so, for I thought it was the voice should beg never to let that subject be red my heart with new and strange emosoundly blind for twenty years; fell down stairs, and the shock caused to her avaisan to tell me so much about." by this fall resulted in the complete recovery of her sight.

PRL says. "If all the world's a stage the women way the tonyes and gode

ently crept upon the grass an A SISTER'S LOVE. between the boughs of the pliant willow, and there I saw a little boy, with clasped "I was a thoughtless youth," said the

hands and eyes raised to heaven, kneeling Rev. Mr. -----, "even more regardless of at the head of a new-made grave, whereserious things than boys in general. But had one tie which bound me to home. ers, the only mementoes he had to offer of and restrained me from all outward imthe deep undying love which gushed up moralities ; this was a peculiar affection from his little heart ; tears were streamfor my sister. Few brothers and sister's ing down his pale cheeks; and his voice I think, ever love each other as we did .---All our thoughts, feelings and plans, were

"Oh, thou God of heaven, thou whom shared together, and neither could enjoy my sweet mamma so dearly loved, and any thing alone. A walk, a ride, a book. whom she taught me also to love and honor, or concert, lost half its charm if Anna look down with pity upon a poor little orwere away, and she was the first to soothe phan boy, and take me, oh ! take me, my every rising sorrow. kind father, home to my dear mamma in

"When I was seventeen, there was evival of religion in the church to which, my father belonged, and Anna and I occasionally attended the evening meetings. I noticed Anna was very silent on our return from these ; but as I did not care to say anything upon the subject, I was content it should be so. Yet there lurked within me an uneasy fear that she was becoming more interested in religious things than I was. I could not bear the idea ; it oven made meangry to think of my bright, lively Anna's becoming a Christian, for I destroying our happiness in each other .---I became more certain something wass rustle of their garments as they gather moving merrily about the house, singing | and tremulous, breaks on the air. Quickanatches of gay songs, her steps became: ly the mother turns to the father of her slow and thoughtful, and her eyes were with a cruel selfishness, I refrained from her silent question : asking what disturbed her; and once: when I saw her eye resting on my fao: my thoughts been wandering. At my mohe pressed it fervently to his lips, and bath- with an expression of intense interest. I ther's knee thus said I, nightly, in obildturned away from the beseeching glance, hood, my evening prayer. It was that

and left the room. "The next morning I found a little note er," that she taught me. Childhood and sail so as to reach Loudon by the lat of will become of Dido tragedy., etc,-ha?" I seated him on the grass and placed myself beside him, and leaning his little bur- from her on my table. I took it up with my mother passed away. I went forth as a August. ning head against my bosom, said, "Yes, a feeling of bitterness in my heart, and man into the world, strong, confident and Tommy, although a stranger to you yet I crushing it, thrust it into my pooket, deter self seeking. Once I came into great templove you; our blessed Savior took little mined not to read it, so sure did I feel tation. Had I fallen into that temptation,

children in his arms and loved and blessed that it contained something about my soul's I would have fallen, I sadly fear, never to them, and I wish in all things to follow his salvation. I was then a member of the a- have 'risen again. The struggie in my example and love them toy. But now tell cademy, fitting for the college, and I mind went on for hours. I was about yieldme, Tommy, why did you pray to die ?- went to the school-room, endeavoring by un- ing. All the barriers I could oppose to not be long ?--what did yom mean ?" {eircumstance altogether. But a sense of give way, when, as I sat in my room one

heaven," he answered, "because nobody of the formeon I drew forth the note, in- chamber, now first occupied for many loves me now ; and I said it would not be tending to read it, but determined that it weeks, the murmur of low voices. I list long, because something seemed to whisper should exert no influence over me. I ened. At first no articulate sound was of boots, and eighteen million pair of shoes; those words to my heart, and I believed it had even planned a reply to it, in which I heard, and yet something in the tones stir- the total value of the same being fifteen obtained by artificial means-that and the

of my Savior, that my good mamma used spoken of between us. And yot my heart tions. At length there came to my ears, was so melted by the contents of that little in the cornest, loving voice of a woman, "But you said you were weak, because note, that before it was finished I was the words, "Deliver us from evil." For you ware bungry. Why are you hungry? | forced to bew my head over the deak to an instant it seemed to me as if the voice

"You must not let my sunty know if I conceal my tesrs. It touched the right were that of my mother. Back, with a tell yon, betwee dae will beat me and make olerd in my heart. She said she had told sudden hound, through all the intervening tworth one mouth in a year.

The New York long article on this subject :

"And forgive us our debts, as we for-"A sick Bachelor ! A dying camel i The eyes of the children had drooped middle of the Atlantic ! All the same .for a moment. But they were uplifted a-The same inclident from different points gain as they prayed --- "And forgive us our of view. The same subject with varied a being as this, tempts you to an absurdity accessories. If there is a prepunderance de utors as we also forgive our debtors." of misery on any side, it is on the side of your domestic happiness ?" "And lead us not into temptaion ; but the sick bachelor. The camel, however "You are n intelligent it may be, is still scarcely as deliver us from evil. For thine is the sensitive as the human sufferer, and the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for siller floating on a hen coop a thousand

milles from shore is at least spared the asimilar infatuation. ever. Amen." All these holy words were said piously misery of knowing that there is help and fervently, by the little ones, as they within call. The nick bachelor is the ne knelt with clasped hands besides their plus ultra of human misery." mother. Then, as their thoughts, uplifted

EXTENSIVELY LAND OUT .--- A plain old on the wings of prayer to their Heavenly father had a son much given so the venities torments her into a fiend, who's to blame Father, came back again and rested on their of the toilet, and in coming home in a new I woulder but himself." My wife was earthly parents, a warmer love came gush- fashioned great coat, with something less very handsome, and as you say spunky. than a score of capes, was asked what kind There never needed to have been a warm of thatching he had got on his shoulders. word between us, but 1 liked to see her ing from their hearts.

Pure kisses-tender embraces-the fond "Capes-only capes, faiher." "So, so !" said the old man, passing his 'good night." What a sweet agitation hands over them; Cape Hatterns, Cape sparks of fire-bat I did it just once to ofpervaded all their feelings! Then two Hentopen; I suppose, and here," elap- I ten. I know the very time that anger sweet heads were placed side hy side on the enowy pillow, the mother's last kiss house !' given, and the shadowy curtains drawn.

A windy orstor once gat up and said :-What a phiseles stillness reigns through "Sir, after much reflection, consideration out the chamber ! Inwardly the parents' and examination, I have calmly, and deliberately, and carefully, came to the deterlistening cars are bent. They have given was certain it would spoil her for me, and these innocent ones into the keeping of mined conclusion - that in those cities in God's angels, and they can almost hear the are a greater number of men, women and children, than in cities where the populaweighing on her spirits, for instead of around the alceping habes. A sigh, deep tion is less."

Mix ignorance with sudded wealth, and we produce a chuckleh-ad whose inchildren, with a look of carnest inquiry on solence will be equal to a hundred pounds I gently laid my hand upon his ourly downcast and often filled with tears. Yet her countenance. And he answers thus to a square inch. We can imagine no greater musiance than an ill-bred man plied as she hid her tearful face is his bosuddenly raised to the rank of million-

"Far back, through many years, have aire.

John B. Gough, in a letter dated Somerville, N. J., May 14th: scoopts an has;y temper: But, Hal," she added roinvitation from the London Temperance guishly, shaking her curls in his face, best and holiest of all prayers, "Our Fath-Lesgue to visit England. He intends to

> A stick of solid charcoal, about two and a kiss sealed the reconciliation. inches in circumference. was recently found imbedded in a solid rock, in the town boasts that he romembers but once making of Dresden, Ohio. The rock was taken from the quarry of Mr. Smith, in that

> chance, springs up a flower.

The filty thousand shoemakers Massachusetts, make annually, four million pair millions of dollars.

A man with knowledge, but without enand the result of skillful and scientific garergy, is a house finished but notinhabited ; dening. man with energy, but no knowledge, is a house dwelt in but asfarnished.

One hour gained in vising early

dren.

that will surely end in the destruction of Effects of Irrigation upon Or4 chards.

We know of no fruit tree when planted "You are mighty serious about this little upon such land as is usually devoted to orchards in this country, that would not Serious t unfortunately I am something

more-a victim to my own indulgence in be materially benefitted both in its growth every week during the droughts of our hor here uncle Rogers have a great sigh-"that I am not happy at home. My own summers. This is the main cause of the fault ? Every bit of it ?" and the old man ple trees, and the reason why they are gave mother earth a savage blow with his cane. "If a man, marries on angel and such shy bearers. It is but ressonable to suppose that a fruit which is so largely composed of water as the apple, must require more water than can be obtained from a dry and rocky side hill, during word between us, but 1 liked to see her weeks of such dry weather, that the grass which covers the roots of the trees is parchangry. I liked to see the delicate nostrils ed up, so that it would readily burn. expand-the large bright eyes scintillate

A writer in the Germantown Telegraph says : "A friend of mins whose oschard ping his hand on his head, "is the Light- raised the final barrier of opposition, and was situated on the side of a gentle slope, with an extensive traveled thoroughfare that nice sense of right became an exacting upon the upper side, finding that his trees were failing in health and productiveness, opened a number of small drains from the the home of his nephew, where he hoped latter in such a manner as to secure the for peace, and tortured with the fresh openbenefits of irrigation to each individual tree. The effect was wonderful-every

ing of old wounds. "I tell you, Hal, you will spoil your tree took almost an instantaneous, start, wife, you will ruin her; it's not manly; threw out a mass of young and vigorous it's a burning shame,"---- and the old man shoots, and produced more shoots in a single season than for years before." Hal said nothing then, but when he re

Friends ! look to your apple trees, and turned, he ground his pride between his see if they are not failing in health. See if the shoots which started last spring so "Pil never taunt you for fun again, Car vigorously were not nipped in th hui.... ry." he said in a low tone. And she restopt growing and dried up in July or August. See if your apples did not grow small and guarly for the same reason-the "Lam so quick, so passiouste-but in want of water sufficient to perfect themdeed I never begin it; and you have been selves. Look to it. See if you cannot so noble that I will try and conquer this turn water into gold.

VALUABLE RECEIPTS .- To become rich what will you do for your queen 1 what -Save your money and sear your conscience. Her husband blushed (I contend that

To become wise-Est. sleep and say nothing. To become popular-Join the strong

day, after for ty years of wedded life, Hal est church, and all secret sucieities, To become respected-Say "See" to

up after a storm --- and that was away back every other man's opinious, and have in the honey-moon. Ever since he has

Be ready at all times to act as a tool for "big men."

To become poor --- Be banest and maid of suspicion. To become unfortunate-Print gans thoughts. To become slandsrod-Edit aspages and soll the truth. . . . Legitile St

THE ORIGINAL WASRES John H. W. Hawkins, melan in the long ton Traveller, that this of the state "Washingtonians" are two in the state and presperous men. A file love on his

The less a man needs money, the more own farm, but hus departed from the den he worships it. Misers are always past. The sixin divit in 1861, a. and man to the last. They all beinger people with small sprentes and few shill Baltimore.

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Paris, says a correspondent of the New York Express, have successiled, by artificial crossings, in obtaining a natural rose of a blue color, which is the fourth color yellow or tes rose, the black or purple rose, and the striped rose, being all inventions,