IMPRISONED IN A VAULT 18 YEARS.

SPEAK NO ILL.

May, speak no ill! a kindly word Can never leave a sting behind; And, oh ! to breathe each tale we've heard

Is far beneath a noble mind. Full oft a better seed is sown, By choosing thus the kinder plan; For if but little good be known,

Still let us speak the best we can Give us the heart that fain would hide,

Would fain another's faults efface ; How can it please e'en human pride To prove humanity but base No! let us reach a higher mood, A nobler sentiment of man;

Be earnest in the search of good And speak of all the best we can Then speak no ill, but lenient be To other's failings as your own; If you're the first a fault to see,

Be not the first to make it known. For life is but a passing day, No lip may tell how brief its span; Then, oh! the little time we stay, Let's speak of all the best we can.

THE PRINCE'S LOOK. THE JEWEL.

The duke had his miniature taken, and a number of copies had been ordered to be set in gold, with pearls and diamonds, as presents was walking out one autumnal evening, wrapped in his cloak, happened to step in at the leweller's to look at the miniatures, and see how the work went on.

The jeweller, surprised at the appearance of the president, appeared not a little embarrasroom, but the jeweller seemed reluctant to permit the president to enter that room. Under some pretext he went himself into the inner room, and brought out what the baron wished to see. Whilst the latter was examining the work, the door of the aforesaid room | coldness of one might temper the warmth of opened, and a young lady, with eyes swollen with weeping, appeared. The baron felt fever In this hot at the sight of her, for he recognized his former table companion, whom, in spite of all or sought to forget.

opened the door for her, he said : "You are pense about the fate of Mr. Helmold. not well, my lady." She stepped back, supported by the jeweller, and then sunk, deadly ter. The young lady drank of it, and in a few moments was so far recovered as to say : "I am well, now. Pardon the trouble I have given you." She rose, and no entreaties could prevail on her to wait a moment longer. "At least you must permit me to accompany you home," said the baron, drawing her arm within his, notwithstanding her refusal, and attending her through the street. His inquiries were answered only in monosyllables, and the warm expression of his regret at renewing the acquaintance under such circumstances was ention; and her voice was faint, as if she was was about to die. Having, at last, reached her residence, he bowed with deep feeling, and she instantly disappeared.

himself. He stood rooted to the spot for a his liberation." moment, and then determined to go back to the jeweller's to inquire about the unknown, and was all impatience to learn the cause of her sorrow. He rushed blindly on, but thought not of the way he had taken, until he found himself in the country, full half a mile from

Here he first started from his dreaming, and, instead of the jeweller's shop, saw only a huge oak, rustling over his head. He could not help laughing himself as he turned towards the city. "What a fool I am!" he exclaimed. In a few moments he was at the jeweller's again, who led him straight into the back-room.

Here he learned the young lady's name. It was Emma Helmold. But the cause of her tears was made known to him with considerable hesitation on the part of the jeweller. The young lady, it appeared, without the knowledge of her mother, whom anxiety had made so ill that she was unable to leave her bed, had come to sell a costly ornament of hers, an hereditary necklace of pearls and diamonds, in order to meet the current expenses of her father's household. She had told the jeweller how her innocent father had been thrown into prison, how the whole family had been left without support, and nothing but extreme necessity would have induced her to part with the necklace, which she greatly valued. The ration. tradesman, had indeed purchased the ornament of her, but had, of his own accord, promised to keep it a year, that she might, if she

"Send the necklace back to the lady this it within an hour ... But this very moment," fied the baron, quitting the place in great

It was already dark when the jeweller took back the necklace to the astonished young lady. She would not take it. "You must!" said the man, in the greatest anxiety. "The money for it is already in my hands. I am commanded to return it." "How? the money ?" asked Emma, with the greatest surprise, lence, told all. Emma blushed deeply. The jeweller laid the necklace on the table and

took his leave. It was well that he did so, for the sorrowing girl needed solitude. Half an hour she sat there, with hands clasped, unconscious of the lapse of time, dreaming and weeping. Her life had been a retired one, and until this day lost." she had never known the person of the president of the privy-councillor. When she was in the back-room at the jeweller's, weeping over her sad necessity, the man came hastily in and exclaimed_"Conceal your tears, young

it, and could hardly believe it when she had | Appeal. I will await the sentence of that, and reached home. But now her doubts were at | then we will act." an end, for there was the necklace lying on the But the sentence of the Court of Appeal was table. She took it from its case, and pressed it, sobbing, to her heart, and whispered, "I have thee again, and doubly dear."

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Conflding in the kindness of her powerful triend, Emma resolved to avail herself of it, in imploring the favor of the duke in behalf of ber father. "Father is saved !" said Emma, with eyes sparkling with joy, as she stood at the bed-side of her mother: "I will write to the president Leinau. He is a good gentle-But she could keep the secret no longer. She told her mother all about the necklace. The dear girl's heart was too full. And when she described the baron, from head to foot, he was no longer a mortal, but a demi-god. Upon her mother this her communication had the happiest effect. Hope returned to the hearts of both. Mrs. Helmold was inspired with a delightful assurance that Leinau would be able to help them, and, by the next day, she quitted her bed. Emma wrote letters all day, to his excellency, the president; letters, which were torn up almost as soon as written. For in the tender prayers of a daughter for the welfare of her parents, a tone would continually mingle which did not seem exactly to suit to ambassadors, and such like, according to the case. And yet the affair of the necklace the custom of princes. Baron Leinau, as he made a word of thankfulness very proper. But made a word of thankfulness very proper. But how to 3nd the precise word that would express the fervour of her gratitude, but convey no other tender meaning whatever? Mamma wrote letters, too, at last : but Emma thought self with cordiality ?"

Night came on, and still no letter was ready. At last it was agreed between mother and daughter, to do, each her best, and then the best of both letters should be united, and the

In this labor, scarcely begun, they were interrupted by the maid-servant, who announced to Mrs. Helmold that some one wished to see his great state affairs, he had neither forgotten her. Permission being given, the stranger entered, who, after the first exchange of salu-He bowed to her in silence. She passed him tations, informed them, that he came by diin her, way to the street door, with eyes rection of the duke, who was unwilling that cast down and with a blush. As the jeweller | the mother and daughter should remain in sus-

greeted the welcome messenger with smiles, a present, a small but pleasant estate in the age a petican sack of double chin; the compale, upon a seat behind her. The baron, with and seemed almost ready to clasp him in her vicinity of the residence a throbbing heart, turned hastily towards her, arms. Emma, overjoyed, and speechless, was and the jeweller's wife brought a glass of wa- ready to fall at his feet. She stood, all in a glow of delight, with eyes cast upon the floor, only now and then casting a glance upon the stranger.

> "The suit against Mr. Helmold," said the messenger, "having commenced, cannot be violently broken off; but let it end as it may. his highness will instantly take Mr. Helmold and his family under his paternal care. I trust this assurance will quiet you, and dispel all your fears."

"Ah !" cried Mrs. Helmold, "how gracious is our lord the prince! May the Rewarder met only with cold politeness. Her arm trem- above bless him! But my unfortunate nustoled on his, as if he were leading her to exe- band, may I not carry this comfort to him today ?"

"He is already informed of everything, and full of spirits. You will have to practice some constraint for a few weeks longer, before you The president lost nearly all command of can have him again. But you can both hasten

"We! how?" exclaimed both, while they stretched out their hands beseechingly. "You have only to observe the strictest se-

cresy, as to the real disposition of the duke towards you, and my present visit." "How can we be silent? We must utter his name in our prayers to the great Rewarder of all good !" exclaimed Emma.

"And your name ?" said Mrs. Helmold. "Mother, it is our benefactor, to whom we

were at this moment writing !" The baron accepted the invitation, which was given him, to prolong his visit, especially as Mrs. Helmold assured him that they should be wholly alone during the evening.

"People have avoided us for some time, as if it were a pest house," said Mrs. Helmold; "even those whom we thought our devoted friends, avoid us in adversity."

"Then make me your friend in adversity," said the baron, "and permit me to be your protector, till you recover your protector from prison."

The baron had determined to stay no longer than was absolutely necessary to execute the duke's commission-but the couple of minutes took up the whole evening. How noble was the mother, how spiritual the daughter, who seemed to broathe in an atmosphere of inspi-

When Leinau had taken his leave, the mother and daughter fell weeping on one another's had opportunity, redeem it at the same price. of their conversation, until far into the night, and all through the day following. One will very moment; you shall have the money for not deem it strange that the guardian angel took the trouble to appear upon many a succeeding evering, to inform himself of the wishes and wants of the bereaved family.

THE SENTENCE. "You were right, Leinau!" said the duke, vexedly, throwing aside the report of Helmold's trial: "Princes are not half so much be slaves. The wretched eye-servants! And so a mere hint, a bare look was enough to put "the money ? from whom ?" The soft-heart- an end to all their honesty. Law and right ed jeweller, whose cardinal virtue was not si- which are their own sole protection, they trample under foot to please me. Life, honor, liberty, property, nothing is safe any longer. Well, dear Leinau, I see slaves cannot be friends, and princes have no friends. They must seek them among their equals. Do you remain faithful to me with your sincerity, and scatter this enchantment about me, or I am

The duke and Leinau embraced and renew-

ed the oaths of friendship. "O friend," continued the duke, "is it not abominable to drive the good Helmold from his office, to banish him from the land, to confislady. His excellency, the president is com-ing." She was frightened; for, since the misfulness, for a few words, spoken long ago in fortunes of her father, Emma thought of his confidence, for publishing statements which excellency only as an object of terror. But were in everybody's hands, and which no law when she entered the shop, and saw the digni- required to be kept secret? Even the finding was taken sick the same day from its effects, fied young man,-the same with whom she had of the secret correspondence among the pa- vomited considerably, and by next day at noon once supped at an inn, the same with whom pers of your predecessor, who had taken them was a corpse. her heart and imagination had been so often without the knowledge of the State Secretary that age, heart and imagination will occupy themselves with dreams sometimes!—enough. when she saw him, in her surprise, she lost all thought, all courage, and was really ill. He had attended her home, but she scarcely knew him childlike innocence—ah! at dicate the good Helmold. It is made a crime dicate the good Helmold. It is fully organized, you will see standing the manufacture of the Government. As you enter the House, dicate the good Helmold. It is fully organized, you will see standing the manufacture of the Government. As you enter the House, dicate the good Helmold. It is fully organized, you will see standing the manufacture of the Government. As you enter the House, dicate the good Helmold. It is the same

Privy Council to be immediately called, and said, "Leinau, innocence conquers!"

"Because they found out in the Court of Appeal, noble prince, how angry you were at the pettifogging and abuse of law in the Su-preme Court. Had you only been able to conceal your real thoughts a little longer, who knows whether Helmold would not have been found guilty by the Court of Appeal also !" said the baron.

"I will cashier these subservient judges," cried the duke, "and form a new court; at the head of it shall be the just and independent Ferlach. I will dismiss the Secretary Wandel from his office, and the honest Helmold

shall take his place." "But to raise the intelligent and upright man to his true place," continued the duke. is simply a duty which I owe to the state. We cwe him, besides, some other compensation, for we have made him and his domestic peace, the victims of an experiment. I have learned much by this experiment, much: I have learned that we princes are much to be commiserated, that we are so situated, that we can neither know ourselves, or the people about us, that by a precipitate thoughtless decision, by a mere wink of the eye, we may do more mischief than with the best intentions and soundest wisdom we are ever able to do good, and that scarcely one in twenty of our her mother's letters too formal. "How," ex. subjects is great enough to love truth and his peer in intellect, and who possesses in adthe president, appeared not a little embarras- claimed Emma, "can a stranger's heart soften right above everything. For all this, I owe dition those popular qualites—that electricity thanks to Helmold. I thank him that, by his evoking the personal devotion of multitudes means, I have learned to prize you, Leinau, more than ever. How shall we repay him ?" CONSEQUENCES.

It was like a thunderbolt to many, and particularly to the supreme Court, and to Herr Von Wandel, when on the following day, the sentence of the Court of Appeal and the decision of the duke were made known, and when it was known, too, how the President of the Privy Council himself, by the command of the duke, had acquainted the imprisoned Helmold of his acquittal, liberation and elevation to office and comfort, and had then taken him home to his house as in trinmph, and how the State-Secretary, Von Helmold, dined a few days after at the table of the duke, and was treated Mrs. Helmold, her eyes streaming with tears, there with great distinction, and received, as already a development of what will be in old

> now crowded again to the house, a little while absent just at the time of the trial; a second, that he had been sick; a third, that he had been overwhelmed with business; and the fourth, that he was poor. Now again appear. ed all Emma's admirers and adorers. Cards came raining in, inviting the Helmold's to-

clubs, private concerts, sleighing parties, &c. Mrs. Helmold, not without some bitterness, would have sent all back. "No, dear wife," said her husband, "do not be a recluse because people are weak ; I will love men, as formerly, but trust them less. To be happy in this world, one must deceive himself a little, believing people to be better than they are, and treating them in business affairs as if they were worse than perhaps they really are. It is a much greater misery to be all one's life in fear of an earthquake, than it is to perish in an earthquake. It is better to be deceived a dozen times than to be continually suspecting deceit. We will serve all for love, but will not look for love in return.

THE JUDGMENT OF THE WORLD. At the residence, as well as throughout the whole country, every one praised the justice of Duke Louis, and his eagerness to indemnify the good Helmold for the injury he had received. No one, in fact, but baron Leinau, really knew the real state of the case, and all that the duke did, was done less from generosity than from a sense of obligation, in order to atone for a proceeding which really bordered on cruelty. For without his look, without the expressions he had designedly let fall, Helmold would never have been arraigned as a criminal .- But so goes the world. They praise the acts of the great and applaud them to the skies, but know nothing of their motives.

When spring came, baron Leinau visited the Helmold family on their new estate. One evening, amid the songs of the nightingale, Emma leaned upon his bosom, and confessed to him a return of the love which he had long before sworn to her. The happy ones! The blessings of the parents followed. The duke took upon himself the outfit of his friend.

When now the president of the Privy Council rode through the streets with his charming wife, people shook their heads and said :-"Aye, aye !- well, she is beautiful, that cannot be denied. Hem-hem! We see how it necks. Their guardian angel was the subject | was! Our duke loved the baron, the baron loved Miss Helmold, and so the Registrar was to be cleared at all events, the Supreme Court abolished, poor Secretary Wandel dismissed, and Helmold heaped with offices, titles, estates, and all appurtenances. One can see through it all with half an eye. If every one had just such a son-in-law! Our duke is an excellent man, but weak-very weak! He does not see what is under his nose. But we see it all | years in the capacity of clerk to the Commitplainly enough, although at a distance-but inclined to be despots, as their people are to the good dake is deceived. It is often so with ration of the bills and to the collection of data

great folks." In the residence, and in the whole country, every one now blamed the duke's weakness, short-sightedness, and severity towards those who, on account of the Helmold affair, had fallen into disgrace. They now blamed him his calculations are accepted and adopted at with as much injustice as they had applauded him before. Baron Leinau heard all, and

communicated it to the duke. "I see," said Duke Louis, smiling, "it is equally hard for a prince to know those about him, and for the people to know the prince. It is almost impossible. How many misunderstandings, political blunders, errors and troubles of princes spring from these sources!' THE END.

At Womelsdorf, Berks county, Pa., a few days since, a boy about six years old was bitten in the nose by a small pet dog. The

wound was only a slight scratch, but the lad

There are 1,555 iron works in the United of the Government. As you enter

CONGRESSIONAL CHARACTERS.

man, of middle hight, thin, quivering, full of | consulted by all the Speakers. When a new in Helmold's favor. The duke received it excitable emotions, with a forehead of immense joyfully. He directed the President of the capacity and breadth; sparkling and very capacity and breadth; sparkling and very deeply-set gray eyes, one of which has been almost destroyed by the anguish of tic doloreux; a hooked nose, slender, and with nostrils almost transparent; a mouth vigorously sinewed, and channeled at its sides; a delicate, thin lower face, betraying the pangs of physical ailment in every tracing; cheeks hollow and wasted as if by dyspepsia, and no resources visible to sustain the man at his present hight of labor and power except the unconquerable spirit of rule, and an intellect man more than it receives in return, it grows which shines out in pervading luster through every lineament and gesture. A prematurely gray-haired, prematurely wrinkled man-a chivalrous, high nature, turned to bitterness by agonies of the body and the disappointment | aut charge the valuable products you may of cherished hopes; a courteous, cultivated gentleman, whose wit is a rapier, drawing blood wherever it touches; whose fancies are never so rich as when they place some more prosperous rival in a ridiculous or humiliating position. A soldier of undoubted gallantry, a scholar of high attainments, always frank and kind to those beneath him-always haughty and malicious to those who can presume to be his peers-no wonder that Jefferson Davis longs for disunion, as the only means of giving him that ascendency which his ambition hungers for, and which his talents could then command; no wonder that he should most bitterly hate Douglas, who is, to say the least, evoking the personal devotion of multitudes tinues to own his land, but has lost his farm. which Davis must keenly feel that he himself It will usually take but a little while to disdoes not possess.

Senator Toombs of Georgia is daguerreotyped as a tall, swarthy, burly, rather corpulent figure, crowned with a shock of dark brown but the farm he bought has been sold .- Proff. hair, jagged as a haystack struck by lightning -pendant as a drift of seaweed flung up to be sun-dried on some rock by the last billow of a tempest. The whole head is massive and excited by passion-the lower lids having a nervous tuliness and bagginess(to coin a word), as if filled with unshed tears; the nose not large, but standing out in bold relief; the mouth passionate, powerful, and voluptuous; n sallow and changeable; the throat mas The former friends of the Helmold family | sive and muscular; not a bad face to look at, and a very suggestive one to study. The man before so forsaken. One regretted that he was has duration of life in his organization, and will probably be a public character of eminence -having ripened but slowly-for the next his physique that his voice is a deep, rich, double-bass, of the rumbling, roaring, muttering kind; and that his diction would naturally be sluggish, level, and hoarse at first-men of his nature requiring to lash themselves into excitement by the sound of their own sentences, before the seals of Solomon can he uplifted from the deep and moody abysses of simplicity, that all mankind is mystified, and passion, out of which their full storm of rhe-

toric has to be invoked. There is a general stir among the fairer portion of the audience as Mr. Sickles saunters quietly in-a slender figure, attired with such Parisian faultlessness of taste that he has acquired the name of the best-dressed man in the House. Dark brown hair, brushed smoothly away from his white, broad forehead; full beard and monstache, and a handsome face, all but the eyes-oh! such singular looking eyes! As long as his back is turned, he seems an Adonis; but the eyes spoil all. His usual style of dress-one that makes him the envy of every duady on Pennsylvania avenue for its distingue perfection-is a black dress coat, with velvet collar, and light gray trowsers, tapering down to the small, shiney boots. His hands are encased in perfectly fitting kid gloves of some dark color, which he constantly wears, even in his seat. This habit has given rise to a superstitious rumor that they are worn to conceal the deep blood-stains which he fancies are still crimsoning his hands. He lounges in a sort of nonchalent way upon his seat, seldom accosted by his fellow-members, and apparently quite unaware that he is the center for hundreds of curious eyes. He is boarding in a private family on Thirteenth street, and "Teresa" is with him.

'Occasional,' in one of his letters, draws out

from obscurity two of that large class of men

of labor and talent who in subordinate places make reputations for eminent men, and keep the machinery of Governments in easy motion. Says he: - Imagine such a personage as Jehu Glancy Jones at the head of the Committee of Ways and Means. Utterly unskilled in the science of government, unblessed in intellect. an inferior lawyer, a very awkward parliamentarian, he could no more master the labor or comprehend the details of that position than a blacksmith could the machinery of a watch. Even the most accomplished statesman is compelled, when placed in the chairmanship of this Committee, to rely upon the efforts of others. Mr. Cochran, a modest, quiet, unassuming man, who has served for a number of tee, devotes himself at all times to the prepaand information from the various departments of the Government. Those who know him speak of him as an extraordinary intellectual machine. His knowledge of figures is so accurate, his integrity so unquestionable, that once. He may be said, indeed, to be counselmost important appropriations. No scheme, however craftily concealed, can pass unchallenged by this sentinel at the door of the national treasury. I understand that he has althe Committee of Ways and Means appointed, they will be immediately presented to the House. And yet who has ever heard of Mr. Cochran, except those who care to inquire into the secrets of the business in this great political center? Another of these unknown diana, journal clerk of the House of Represen- ples and doughnuts. in the parliamentary secrets and details as Cochran is in the expenditures and revenues of the Government. As you enter the Hopse

was Mr. Cobb who first took advantage of his Senator "Jeff" Davis is a nervously-built skill and talent, and from that day he has been Congress assembles, it is curious to observe how rapidly he becomes acquainted with the names and appearance of the members; and those who appland the Speaker for his readiness and proficiency, do not know that the quiet, unpretending young man by his side frequently puts the words in the Speaker's mouth.

CHEATING THE SOIL .- Science and practice unite in averring that when the farmer cheats the soil, he cheats himself. Science asserts that when the soil gives up to the husbandpoor; and experience, I have no doubt, will confirm the fact, that it is equally unprofitable for the farmer. Furnish nature with the material, and she will manufacture for you withcovet. Rob her of the means of labor, and her returns will be scanty. She cannot work out a miracle. I believe that many of our farmers pursue a very impolitic course. That only is valuable in a farm which is capable of being converted into vegetatien, or in some way aids in the growth of plants; and that is the most valuable portion which may in the least time be transformed into garden vegetable products. Every crop selects the most available part of the soil, and when removed from the field, the land is deprived of that part of itself which was especially useful in producing the crop. The soil, as it were, becomes culled; each season parting with its most valua. ble constituents, and in a short time all that was worth anything is gone. The man conpose of all that is valuable in the soil; the farmer owns the same number of acres he purchased, on which he can pay his annual tax; Fisk's Address.

Secrets.-We laugh at a woman's tongue and wonder when a woman keeps a secret; but lion-like; the forehead broad and low; the every woman keeps a box of choice reserves eyes dark, large, and lusterless, except when for her own private indulgence. The man's band, fifteen years ago, was imprisoned three years under charge of having murdered his mysteries are not hers; if he ca not keep them to himself let him expect them to be blown abroad. Her own secrets of love, of loss, of self-denial, of unsuspected suffering, no wo-man exposes to her nearest triend. There never lived a husband happy in the true love | good old Jamaica in his private office, for his of his wife, who fairly knew all the depths of own comfort and the entertainment of his par-her mind about him. Every man profits stupidly by the wise little perceptions that arise so quietly, and have no utterance except in deeds, of which we vaguely ascribe the fitness on Saturday nights. Another fact had graduto a special faculty called woman's tact. Women, in short, keep to themselves four-fifths of twenty-five or thirty years. Never having the secrets of society, and do it with a winheard him speak, it can only be inferred from ning air of frankness all their own. A man with a secret will be stony or portentious, or provokingly suggestive; he will keep his mouth shut ostentatiously. A woman is too absolutely secret to set up a public sigh over whatever may lie buried in her mind. She gossips, prattles, pours out what she does not care to hold, with such an air of unreserved says, in friendly jest, "A woman only hides what she don't know."

THE PRINTING INVESTIGATION .- The Committee appointed to investigate the printing of the last Congress, are bringing to light some facts which show the most shameless corruption on the part of the Superintendent. Wendell, to whom the contract was awarded two years ago, testifies to having paid over one hundred thousand dollars for the support of party newspapers, all over the country. The Pennsylvanian and the Evening Argus at Philadelphia, both Administration organs, came in for a full share of the plunder, the former having received six thousand, and the latter five thousand dollars of the spoils. Bowman, of the Constitution, required Mr. Wendell to pay him twenty thousand dollars per annum towards the support of that paper, a portion of which was paid, and an order given for the remainder. Since Bowman's election to the place of public printer, Wendell says he has forgotten the many favors he received at his hands, and has arranged to have a portion of the work executed by Jarrett, the publisher of the Nnow-Nothing organ at Buffalo. Wendell is now poor, and has all the materials of an extensive printing office on his hands at Washington.

HOLLOW HORN IN COWS .- A correspondent of the Germanlown Telegraph, communicates tho following :- "I formerly did, as everybody else did, with a case of this disease, viz : Bore the horns, cut the tail, and turpentine the back, which oftentimes gave relief. But for the last two years, I have practised differently, being a method that I was informed rarely failed in curing a case of this kind. It is thus :-- Take one tablespoonful of fine saltpetre, one do. of fine salt, one do. of ground black pepper; add to this flour and water enough to make into pills; it will make three about the size of a hulled walnut. These make the cow swallow in this way : have her tied in the stable, take hold of her nose, open her mouth and drop one in at a time, after she swallows give her another in the same way, and so on. Generally one dose is sufficient; if she is not better, repeat the dose the following day. It has never failed to cure for me. It would not be prudent to let the cow out in a rain or rough weather for a day or so after giving the above medicine."

Here is an illustration of the vicissitudes of fortune. A few years ago one of the most active and successful business men in the city of or, adviser and director in reference to the Hudson was Leonard Wells. Everything he touched turned into money. He once made \$10,000 in an hour, by a purchase and sale of may be a very comfortable cloak, under which a piece of real estate. Fifteen years ago Mr. to hide : but if religion does not make a man W. was worth \$70,000. Shortly after this luck turned against him. He lost \$34,000 by buy-Congress, and when the Speaker is elected and | ing stock in the Hudson and Berkshire Railroad. This was followed by other losses, cansed by indorsements. In less than eighteen months Mr. W. passed from affluence to extreme poverty-from being worth \$70,000 to being worth not one cent. He is now a resident of Albany, N. Y., and earns a living for public servants is Mr. John M. Barclay of In- himself and family by peddling candies, ap-

fields, is now in the possession of one of his with the drum and symbols, and, in short, with

A newspaper published at Colama, Mexico, on the 24th of October, tells the following rightful story, and calls upon the public to punish the criminals:—"When Gen. Pueblita entered the town of Ayo, in September last, he exacted a forced loan from the people, and a share of it fell upon the curate of the place. The curate acted as though he would pay, but he did not make his appearance at the point designated for payment, and Gen. Pueblita or-dered him to be arrested. A party of men went to his dwelling and knocked at the door; there was no answer, and they broke in. They found no one in the house, and were about to leave it, when they heard a frightful voice, proceeding from the ground, saying "I am hungry !" The officer in command went back to Gen. Pueblita and told him about the voice. The General appointed a commission to examine the house. This commission went to the curate's dwelling, and after a careful examination, they found a movable stone in the floor, and under this was a stairway leading down to a vault, which was entirely dark, and had no connection with the air, save by the staircase, and a small hole that served as a ventilator. In this vault, were some books, a few articles of furniture, and a woman who had been shut up there for eighteen years. She was taken to Gen. Pueblita's quarters. When brought into the light, where she saw a number of persons, she fainted. After she had returned to her senses, a thousand questions were asked of her, to which she replied only that she had been buried in that vault for eighteen years, without going out for a mo-ment; that she had been married, and had children by her husband, but she knew nothing of their fate; that, while imprisoned in the vault, she had had children by the curate, but she knew nothing of what had become of these children; and after saying this much became obstinately silent. While this was passing, a sergeant of the Pueblita Brigade, then present, discovered that this woman was his mother,

wife, this woman." CLOSED FOR REPAIRS,—A good one is toldlor old Judge L. His Honor kept a demijohn of some time that on Monday mornings his Jamaica was considerably lighter than he left it ally established itself in his mind. His son Sam was missing from the paternal pew in church on Sundays. One Sunday afternoon Sam came in and went up stairs rather heavily, when the Judge hailed him :-

and she recognized him as her son and em-

braced him. The son then ran for his father,

who came and recognized his wife. The hus-

"Sam, where have you been ?" "To church, sir," was the prompt reply.

"What church, Sam ?" "Second Unitarian, sir."

"Had you a good sermon, Sam?" "Powerful, sir; it quite staggered me, sir."

"Ah! I see," said the Judge, "quite powerful, eh, Sam ?" The next Sunday the son came home rather

earlier than usual, and apparently not so much "under the weather." His father bailed him "Well, Sam, been to the 'Second Unitarian' again to-day ?"

"Yes, sir," replied Sam slowly.

"Good sermon, my boy ?" "Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in: church shut up, and a ticket on the door." "Sorry, Sam, keep going-you may get good

Sam says on going to the office for his usual spirit-ual refreshment, he found the "John" empty, and bearing the following label:-

"There will be no service here to-day, this church being closed for repairs!" It is surprising to what an extent seemingly

useless articles are utilized in the manufacturing arts. For instance-The prussiate of potash is made in quantities in Cincinnati, from hoofs, horns and oth-

er refuse of slaughtered grunters. Old ropes are converted into fine note paper, and the waste paper itself, which is picked up in the gutters of the streets, is again re-converted into broad white sheets, and thus

does duty in revolving stages. The parings of skins and hides, and the ears of cows, calves and sheep are carefully collected and converted into glue.

Bones converted into charcoal by roasting in retorts are afterwards employed for purifying the white sugar we use to sweeten coffee, &c. Old copper scraps are used in the construction of splendid bronze chandeliers for illuminating our large churches and the mansions of the wealthy.

Old horse-shoe nails are employed to make the famons steel and twist barrels of fowling

Oyster shells are burned in kilns and afterwards used in making cements, their base being pure lime.

One of the religious papers has the following strong remarks on the religion of paying debts. They drive the nail up to the head and clinch it:- "Men may sophisticate as they please. They can never make it right, and all the bankrupt laws in the universe cannot make itright for them not to pay their debts. There is a sin in this neglect as clear and as deserv. ing of church discipline as stealing or false swearing. He who violates his promise to pay, or withholds the payment of a debt, when it is in his power to meet his engagement, ought to be made to feel that in the sight of all honest men he is a swindler. Religion 'deal justly,' it is not worth having."

A Novel Luxuay .- The latest novelty is s. musical bed, which receives the weary body and immediately "laps it into Elysium." It is an invention of a mechanic in Bohemia, and is so constructed that by hidden mechanism a pressure upon the bed causes a soft and gentle air of Auber to be played, which continues to lull the most wakeful to sleep. At the head is a clock, the hand of which being placed at noise enough to arouse the seven sle

"Mrs. Snizzle, my pa wants to know if he mayn't lend himself to your axe a little while.
He'd allers rather lend than borrow."