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or paper can be discontinued (unless at the 6 ion of the editors) until all arrearages are paid.

32 Advertisements, &c., at the usual rates.

POETRY.

THE FRIEND OF OUR DARKER DAYS.

BY ERANCIS BROWN

Twas said, when the world was fresh and young, That the triends of earth were few ; And shrines have blazed and harps have rung For the hearts whose love was true. And so, when the furrowing tracks of Time Lie deep on the old Earth's brow. . . The faith so prized in her early prime-Shall we hope to find it now?

It may be found-like the aloe's bloom. In the depth of western woods, To which a hundred sprnigs may come, Yet wake not its starry buds: But if, through the mists of wintry skies. It shines on life's weary ways. What star in the summer heavens will rise Like that friend of our darker days? .

We know there are hands and smiles to greet Our steps on the summit fair,-But lone are the clumber's weary feet Where the steep lies bleak and bare : For some have gained far heights and streams To their sight with morning crowned -But the sun-rise shed on their heart's first dreams. And its light they never found!

Yet oh, for the bught eyes seen afar. When our sails were first unturied,--And the glance that once was the guiding star Of our green unwithered world! And oh, for the voice that spake in love Ere we heard the cold world's praise .-One gourd in our promised noon, to prove Like the friend of our darker days!

Alas! we have missed pure gems, that lay Where the rock seemed storn and cold And our search bath found but the hidden ciny Where we dreamt of pure bright gold. And dark is the night of changing years That falls on the trust of youth, Till the thorns grow up and the tangled tares In the stronghold of its truth.

The shrines of our household gods, perchance We have seen their brightness wane : And the love which the hear, can give but once It may be given in vain: But still from the graves of wishes young. From the depths of memory's maze, One blessing springs from the heart and tongue

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ever, the beauty which a statuary may im- her ausband was a common dinakard! part to cold marble, the perfection of form Yes, it is impossible! Arthur Wood, had suffered. and of feature, in the untouched bloom of the high souled, the sensitive, the intellecyouth, but the living, speaking loveliness toal, the loving and beloved, had become ness; and a high, holy hope flashing out gambled away his property, he had drow husband, in their beautiful home by the frem its pure shrine in every tone, or word, ned his soul in intoxicating liquors; he silvery schuylkill. The elegance of comof a soul full of love, of trust, and good a victim to cards and alcohol, the had trem its pure shrine in every tone, or word, ned his soul in intoxicating inquors; he survey strong to the refinement of taste, were far through a pair of mottled pants, and at pocket. In his progress down the matchor movement; the commanding beauty of a was herding with the basest, seeking emperence and the remember of table, were far intough a pair of mottles pants, and ut- pocket. In his progress down the matchoblied character, legibly impressed upon a playment here and there, that he might obvious within and without the mansion; tached to a couple of the largest sized feet, es had become ignited, and by the time he
select. Reserve to the bound by the progress down the matchthere was no visible lack of any three that make here. noble character, legibly impressed upon a playment here and there, that he might dovines within and without the unausion; tached to a couple of the largest sized feet, es had become ignited, and by the time ho tablet. Every one who knew her admiregain sufficient to gratify his unquenchable there was no visible lack of any thing that which were encased in twin cowhide bro- had reached the first flight he had partialtablet. Every one who knew her admir- gain sufficient to gratity his unquenchable there was no vision lack of any thing to a long, but recovered the first effects of the ed and honored her; but she was not love thirst. And she, the neglected, the sufed and honored her; but she was not love thirst. And she, the neglected, the sur-course manner of number of the sur-course manner of the sur-cours ed by all, for she was not one of those fering, the abused woman, she toved nim was reasing, our requestry inter ner eyes, state sided body of otherwise generous pro shock?—but the fluid tingled through his weak effections, the whole being surmounted by a veins, his cost tails were on fire, and he weak effections who appeal, dearly still. And Christian people said: weak effeminate creatures who appeal, dearly still. And Unristian people said : from our book toward nearen, with ejacus portions, the whole being surmounted by a veins, his cost tails were on fire, and he with all the helplessness of infancy, to the We would be generous to Mrs. Wood, lations of such soul felt delight, that her head, which was covered with a gray five was not set forward in his imagination with all the helptessness of infancy, to the . We would be generous to Mrs. Wood, partons of such soul feet origin, that her head, which was covered with a gray live was not set forward in his imagination tender affections of the heart. Men could but it is of no use; for whatever she ob husband looked smilingly upon her from year old (at least) seal skin cap. This lany, by this last effort of his formentors. tender affections of the heart. Men could but it is of no use; for whatever she of the paper on which he was earnestly in sum total—legs, pants, feet, shops, body He discovered the fire, and presumed it not regard her as a fair, frail being formed turns she lavishes upon her brutal husband. At langth he last his band on her? not regard her as a fair, Irail being formed twins she lavishes upon her brutal nusuand. The paper on which he had on her's, and chapter was the property, by posting the has no children & might enjoy a good tent. At length he laid his hand on her's, and chapter was the property, by posting the has no children & might enjoy a good tent. At length he laid his hand on her's, and chapter was the property, by posting the has no children & might enjoy a good tent. be guided by their judgement, worn as a situation as nurse or governess; still she which rested on the table, and placing the session, and it was Humapun, be guided by their judgement, worn as a situation as norse or governess; still she which rested on the table, and piecing the session, and Decha riumspun, tion' he sprang to his leet, and with both leads just as it pleased their caprice or conhave a shelter, to which he resorts only to have a shelter on the shelter on the resorts only to have a shelter on the resorts on t which seemed to them of such great mo cused, to conscience, the lack of holy chas of fame; that it shall live forever. beauty of a new bonnet, nor thrown into She had spread her table with the plain, face in his besom, and ejaculated a fervent beauty of a new bonnet, nor thrown into She had spread ner table with the plain, lace in his oston, and ejecutated a fervent . — 'ic: — I had's the felegray — W — ecstacles by the tones of a new plane. — but wholesome food which her labor had . Thank God! I knew that you were ca. 'c—well I don't poorselve nuthin' per— She could not weep with the tender Mary provided, and which her hand had dress. puble of this-of more. one could not weep with the tender mary provided, and which her hand have dieseld her, embraced her, embraced her, bigger 'en t'other—ic,'

The husband taised her, embraced her, bigger 'en t'other—ic,'

to culter bout ment strings, only ones.

The husband taised her, embraced her, bigger 'en t'other—ic,'

to culter bout ment strings, only ones.

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The husband taised her, embraced her, bigger 'en t'other—ic,'

to culter bout ment strings, only ones. and proud, and heartless.

monarch wears his diadem. He was, in Guilt crept by, vainly seeking to hide the highly upon it, and glanced admiringly on soul, and form, and feature, a perfect spe lace, on which was impressed the indellicimen of manhood. And she leved him as ble hand of infamy. And scorn, with face knees. only a heart like her's can love. She had averted, pointed with her finger, which 'Jane,' he said, 'permit me to recur, waled thus far in life's yathway alone. - pierces the heart with the most unendura- this once, to the past, although it is a sub-She had met no spirit that could blend with ble agony. And still ner nusually was journed for many wife, when you on some fun with the fellow, with the view he deems most important, and which he here, no eye that could understand her the victim, and through his soul the shafts recall all the most with its combon today. own, no neart that could echo truly the came with keeper agony to he own.

sympathies that made the music of her life; but when she met Arthur Wood, she felt length. 'Oh, it is too much—too terrible. content to follows the star of his destiny endowed with superior addities, to be me loss training at Bullalo for winter storage. To live with him, and for him, for ever, she graded to this abject state? If I have de lang, for truly, I am the proudest, happing his forehead and attempted to remove one graded to this abject state? If I have de lang, for truly, I am the proudest, happing his forehead and attempted to remove one graded to this abject state? If I have de lang, for truly, I am the proudest, happing his forehead and attempted to remove one graded to this abject state?

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There is no justice.

And you may well be proud and hapto the clerk, with

As she spoke, a shudder can through her pay dear Jane, for all that your husband is to the clerk, with

Look here. M man that looked on her that day, for she face, she clasped her hands over her fore-stood high above them in intellectual life; head, and sinking on her knees, bent her saved your husband, body and soul, in as you, as could be druv into a forty siker her spirit was glorious in a purity that face upon the seat of her chair. At that knew not envy, malice, or remorse; and moment, a tall, haggard man crept steal ver know this, but it is known unto God, innersent man down that way fer?—sh? her heart, that deep fountain, which, with thilly into the room, His apparel was rag- and heaven shall rejoice in it torever.—
its ever-gushing, sweet, or bitter waters, ged, and soiled with earth, and an old hat, You have filled your station, you have makes woman's happiness or misery, was which was crowded down over his eyes, that which every true woman is, a guartuil to overslowing with the rich, trusting half concealed his features.

One of unembedied asgels, are performed in copper and preceded to dash a lease full to overflowing with the rich, trusting half concealed his features. affections so worshipped, was worthy of murmurred; but in the tumult of her soul's silence, and with an invisible hand. Yet, penny towards the attendant, which lay that nomage; for ne was notice of sour, and acony, she heard him not.

I cong time he listened, and caught only had bonor, genius, and a competency of convulsive sobs and wild ejaculations; yet, goodness and greatness now claimed by went again heels over head, across the ly, and purely,—even as she loved him.—

not, dared not interrupt her. At length sures. She was formed for the perfecting she sat beside him, in his elegant, tho she raised her head. Her eyes were red. of man in happiness, usefulness and good. neatness and beauty, arranged by the ma- mest gush of feeling.

> filled with the presence of the delty to- pair, and said there is no God-hecause I way toward perdition, still, if one woman neckin' people down, without notice of no ward whom it has always yearned without could not see thee. Thou knowest then I love him truly, he is not lost. Holding kind, arn't the thing, by ----! Ef you'll knowing what it needed; what angel in have suffered. Thou knowest all my sorhabitant should be able thus to fill it with rows. Thou hast seen my tears, my strug-warmth, light and music. On, I am hap gles, with all the ills that have beset my ever-forever!

ing attar. She was poor and wretched, ther hear, I do beseach thee! and whoever looked on her, pitted her. Amen-Amen! burst from the heart WOMAN'S MISSION.

BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PIARSON.

She was a beautiful bride!—a truly beautiful moman. Her's was not, how ever, the beauty which a statuary may in
wood may be a beautiful bride a statuary may in
ever, the beauty which a statuary may in
bosom, sister—dear sister.' But when stere hung in tatters. 'God has heard you, Jane, my single—my life's guardian.

Steve hung in tatters. 'God has heard you, Jane and single—my life's guardian.

Steve hung in tatters. 'God has heard you, Jane and single—my life's guardian.

In that hour, as Jane Wood lay sobbing upon her husband's bosom, with her arms her soft hand lies like fire upon the forebeautiful moman. Her's was not, how ever, the beauty which a statuary may in
ever, the beauty which a statuary may in
bosom, sister—dear sister.' But when stere, 'But when stere,' But when stere, 'But when stere,' But when stere,' But when stere, 'But when stere,' But when stere,' But when stere, 'Bod has heard the soul with which your own is store, his companion let on the battery.

The door flew open instantaneously and our valient stranger, with the seal skin in its approaches toward God, so will your happiness and rejoicing increase forever happiness and rej

that she had found all that was necessary How have I deserved such a fearful punish. for her happiness. And when, after a tho- ment? There is no justice on earth. Is rough acxuaintance, he drew her fondly there any in the administration of Provito his bosom, and asked it she could be dence? wherefore was a created and content to follow the star of his destiny—endowed with superior abilities, to be de-

stacy, with the clear but softly murmurred why are others, no better than I, exempt happy in his love. answer, 'I will.' And she was a bride; from punishment? There is no justice.' 'And you may well be proud and hap-

Herly between both of her's to her bosom, voice. now I see thee, now I see thee! with force; he will resist tyranny to the and breathell, in a tone that seemed of now I know that thou art. Now I believe death; but he is weak and gentle as an heaven, so expressive was it of perfect sa that thou hearest me. Oh, I thank thee! infant in the delightful bends of a true tisfaction.

It is a constant to the delightful bends of a true that thou has the dispelled from my mind the thou has the dispelled from my mind the thou has the dispelled from my mind the the delightful bends of a true to the thou has the dispelled from my mind the thou has the delightful bends of a true to the thou has the dispelled from my mind the thou has the delightful bends of a true to the thou has the delightful bends of a true to the thou has the delightful bends of a true to the thou has the delightful bends of a true to the theorem to the delightful bends of a true to the theorem to · I now am wholly happy; my heart blackness of darkness which had gathered error fasten upon his soul, with the gripe needed only this. Its holy place is now over it. I sat in the cold shadow of des of a hideous constrictor, and drag him a py!-and this happiness shall endure for pathway. Thou wilt forgive the bitter ing, like the wrestling patriarch, 'I will ness of my soul's agony. Thou wit his not let thee go, except thou bless me.?ten to me this once — this once, oh, God! I She may bear the mark of that struggle, She was a miserable wife!—a heart-bro-beseech thee. Look, Father! what a wreck through the long night of agony, all the ken and bowed down woman. Alone she he has become. See-see how error has days of her life, but she will prevail. She sat with a heaped up work basket beside ruined thy most perfect work—thine own is an angel, a ministering, a sustaining an her, in one of those wretched dwellings glorious image. My God behold! He is the following perfect work—thine own active heaven. As mother, as mother, as wife, she helds the destiny of fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the fear and agony, lest, after months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the man; to form to much to months of toil not effaced from his brow; amid all the man; to form to much to man; to form to much to man a fear and agony. nud privation, they should not be able to ruin that fies crushingly above, still there carry to the sumptious palace of the land-care seasons when it flashes out as it was lord, the sum, so pality to him, demanded wont, and fitis my spirit with a shadow of led a soul to victor that the control of the number o of them so imperiously for the privilege of its early happiness. It is not poverty, it the fallowing forther and in the soul of them so imperiously for the privilege of its early happiness. cowering under the roof which he would is not tell, it is not the world's scorn, that the faltering footsteps, she who has reclaid keyhole, as he held the door fast with both not deem a sufficient shelter for his aunit crushes me; it is my sortow, my auguish med the wanderer, and saved her loved hands—'you're a very young may be! more deem a summered some considering me, it is my sorrow, my anguish one, body and soul, is not her reward one, budy and soul, is not her reward You'e like to git out o' that, and go to mals. She was pale, and sad, and wan; for him, for the blight has fallen on him her spirit was with the pall of its young in whom I gloried. Great God! thou art. her spirit was with the patt of its young in whom I gloried. Great God! thou art, surer. On, Jane, when you look upon youre breakfast, bimeby, may be! As' thopes and high aspirations, and her heart ab'e to save him. Thou art able by one of well-doing—a triumph of love which is the beautiful creations touch of thy finger to awaken his slumber of well-doing—a triumph of love which is shall be which it had formed and worshipped, and ing spirit, and give it strength to burst the which disappointment had broken down, bonds with which this moral Delilah has well disappointment had broken down, bonds with which this moral Delilah has well disappointment had broken down, bonds with which this moral Delilah has well disappointment had broken down, bonds with which this moral Delilah has well disappointment had broken down, bonds with which this moral Delilah has well disappointment had broken down, bonds with which this moral Delilah has well disappointment had broken down, bonds with which the world heatows upon him federal from the moral from the moral form the world heatows upon him federal from the moral and heaped in crushing ruin on their liv bound his noble faculties. Father !- Ra. world bestows upon him, androp of pure and, from the preparations making on the

Pity is sweet when she sitteth down be of the listener, and he encucled her waist Pity is sweet when she should be steened and ne encurred her waist sweetest approbation; nobly have you full disconnected the wire, and placing it in side the sufferer, saying:—• Lean on my with his bony arm, from which the old coat filled your mission. You have saved from contact with the nob of the door on the inbosom, sister—dear sister. But when sleeve hung in tatters. God has heard perdition the soul with which your own is side, his companion let on the battery.

She sat in the calm evening beside her

which Ida shrunk from the proximity of a now she awaited the return of her hus. him, looked with indescribable gratitude an urchin in the door way near by. caterpillar, or a big black spider. She band, who promised to be home by seven and tendergess; into her tearful eyes. did not shriek, nor fall into hysterics, o'clock. Seven o'clock went by-eight They were a beautiful couple, although when mamma's pet fell down upon the struck, and yet he came not. Dark and each had passed their tortieth year. He carpet, or got his finger pinched. In her fearful thoughts came crowding upon her was in the full pride and strength of a viintercourse with the world she never dealt soul. Beautiful memories went sweeping garous manhoud; time had taken nothing intercourse with the world she never dealt soul. Beautiful memories went sweeping from his youthful beauty, but had fixed up building, and 'by hook or crook' found his as he charitably turned 'the current of in flattery or scandal. She looked with a past, in funeral procession, each to throw on his features the latter and oldertone are in flattery or scandal. She looked with a past, in funeral procession, each to throw promine youthful past, in funeral procession, each to throw procession past, in funeral procession, each to the funeral procession past, in funeral procession, each to throw procession past, in funeral past, in funeral past, in funeral procession past, she had always a gift for the poor and a my luture, and her spirit spemed reeling although her cheek had lost its roundness, tear for the miserable; and a kind word on the verge of destruction. Darker and and its bright witching curls, were an infor every body, still they did not love her; more terrible grew the spectres that surand the general opinion was: She is cold, rounded her; Poverty, with net hyena all the charms of youth. The husband like eyes, gathered her rags around her held, between both of his, the trembling But she had met with one who loved her, wasted form, and crept shivering to her hand that had given itself to him so long a man capable of appreciating worth in straw bed in the shattered hovel. Disease ago, and which had never ceased to miniswoman, who would wear her proudly as a lay writhing on her couch of torture; ter to his best interests. He looked lov-

its real sorrows, its intense sufferings anything gratuitous escaped them, however his fellow men. -and made you mine?

dian angel. Her ministrations, like those

this world's wealth, and he loved her fond- such was her apparent agony that he could man, belong to woman's well earned trea- floor ! not sumptuous dwelling, surrounded by with tears, but they glowed with the war- ness. She possesses an influence over blast yer infernal pictur, what in thunder ric hand of taste, she classed his hand ten- Oh, Father,' she cried, in a clear, glad ger than adamant. He will meet force

ry blast of fame's loud clarion, shall awa- ders' were to be made prisoners.

From the New York Spirit of the Times

APPLYING THE PRINCIPLE.

BY THE YOUNG 'UN.

have a shelter, to which he resorts only to proceed your work. Those who hold the haif a gover on himself, in white eye and was consting the seat of his inexpressibles venience, and so they did not love her.— consume her earnings, and repay her cares joice in your work. Anose who note the hait a contact on himselt, in white eye and was reasting the seat of his inexpressibles.

We men did not love her, because her suwith opproblems language. She is a fool-balance for the geins of mind, have deci-joweething. But his returning senses made with opproblems language. She is a fool-balance for the geins of mind, have deci-joweething. But his returning senses made with opproblems and on the morning with opproblems and on the morning of the seat of his inexpressibles with opproblems. The street door at full gallop!

We men did not love her, because her suwith opproblems and must do the best she can, ided that the book you so much admire is him feet philosophical and on the morning is hoperated. The long is the seat of his inexpressibles was reasting the seat of his inexpressibles.

Fire! Fire! Holp! yere! Ow! murd—

She woman, and must do the best she can, ided that the book you so much admire is him feet philosophical and on the morning is hoperated. peior mind could not enter, with intense lish woman, and must do the best suc can, judy to an exalted place in the temple we speak of him, he stood at an early hour fire! Help! should the victim, as he dar-interest, into all the petty joys and griefs. And so even the best part of the world ex-She fell on her knees at his feet, hid her telegraphic wires - solitoquising thus wise:

· __ 'ic! - That's the telegruff - W -

· What?

. In the office, up thar."

"What will you wend?"

· Send whar?'

'This is the Telegraph office, sir.' · Well-'ic-who'n thunder said it wasa't f'

'I supposed you had business, sir.' ' Nuthin' o' the sort-'ic, quite the reic-verse o' the contrairy.'

· What will you have?' 'I want to make some lic-quiries.'

Providence that created and endowed you der, he stepped up to one of the batteries, the Navy? When Noah took Alam into which happened fortunately, to be but the Ack with him. -and made you mine: which may be which happened internately to be out which rejoice, my his band most heartily lightly charged, and concluding that the

felt her very soul gush out, in grateful cc- served all this, and it is therefore I suffer, wife living; proud of my husband, and of the balls, the next moment Zenas lay He arose as best he could, and turning

· Look here. Mister-'ic-wot's yure

'The --- they-'ic-didn't!'

No, pir. You took the'-

Tock wot? Yere's yure cettemptible

· Look yero continued the sufferer, who bylthis time, was well nigh sobered-- 'ad

You mustn't handle the tools'-observed the clerk, nearly bursting with laughter.

Look yere! Mr. Wot's your nameain't to be fooled this yer way for nuthin' -I arn't. By thunder! I'm a independent individuoal, I am-and this yere.

'That's the door, sir'-

'That brass handle?'

'I'm blowed if you do, though? This shild don't meddle with nomore hardware in this trap no how j'

The door was opened by the clerk, and

ken in your soul, a still, small voice of the A thought struck the attendant. He sweetest approbation; nobly have you ful disconnected the wire, and placing it in

would have done infinite credit to a French dancing master.

It so chanced that Zonas had purchased a bunch of lucifer matches the night be-A brace of legs, thrust considerably too fore, which had been deposited in his coat

> s speed which the 'lightin line' itself might have been proud of. Luckily, a square off, he discovered a servant with a hose attached to one of the hydrants, busily engaged in washing off the pavement. He rushed to the spot and turning short before him-a posteriori-he begged him. at the top of his voice 'for God's sake' to

'put him out!' Perhaps his sable friend's eyes didn't The roaler was shown to the door of the glisten, and may be his vivory' didn't shine

> frious damage,' as the papers say-the loafer was thoroughly saturated -and having exchanged his 'heavy inside wet' for a skin drenching, he departed, perfectly sober, amidst the jeers of the crowd who had witnessed the finale-most vociferously cursing all improvements in magnetism and combustibles!

THE EDITOR .- An individual conducting a paper as it should be, will read e-The hour being early, and little doing, nough to fill his paper fifty times every the clerks very charitably determined up week. He publishes that portion which

. When was meat first introduced into

-About 100,000 bushelsof Wheat are re-