MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., DECEMBER 9, 1874.

B. F. SCHWEIER.

A FOREST FANCY.

Poetry.

Harebells and ferns from a forest nook Oh! leave them with me and let me dream!

And hear the wimpling trill of the stream. I watch from a round, red knob uprise, Crosser-headed, the feathery fronds.

I see them growing beside a brook.

Till graceful plumes, under summer skies, Wave as rejoicing o'er broken bonds; And close by a green umbrageous fern Which arches o'er a fairy bower,

A pendulous blue inverted urn. Where goblins shelter from sun and shower The harebell, on its delicate stem

So daintily poised, so lightly swung,

Whence music audible unto them

Floats on the air as by zephyrs rung. The flory sun coes down to his bath Moonlight lances are shot through the tree Wee elves come trooping by many a path.

The harebell summons still pealing out. The glow-worm lamps are lit for the night

And echo trills with a fairy shout. For, guarded by fave with spears of grass To mossy dais and acorn throne The elfin queen and her courtiers pass. To the palace of fern she calls her own.

In feast and frolic they wile the time With fears too deft for a form of clay, Dancing to pensive harebell chime-Dawn breaks—the fairies are fled away

With daylight comes a fair young maid-Her touch (as light as an elf's might be) Beguiles the harebell and fern from the glade And brings the forest and fave to me.

Miscellany.

Boarding-House Lite.

Let me briefly sketch the boardinghouse life of a "gentleman and wife." They occupy one room, which contains a bed, bureau, a few chairs, perhaps a lounge, a shabby carpet and a few cheap pictures. At about eight o'clock they come down to breakfast and join eighteen or twenty others who are squeezed so close at table that they can hardly move their elbows. After breakfast the husband goes down to business, and the wife sets about killing time. She begins with the morning pa-per, which is soon thrown aside if it es not contain a column or two about some scandal or the fashions. She then goes into some other woman's then goes into some other woman's the country games, romped with Mary room, or the other woman goes into Norris, and paid more than forfeit upon hers, and the two sit there and talk about everybody till the bell rings for lunch. It is now the beginning of the afternoon. If the weather is fine, she dresses and goes out, perhaps to a matmee, perhaps to visit a friend in some ties—all but quiet, little Mary Frazier. other boarding-house, but more probebly to saunter along the principal and more than once slipped out of the streets of the city, and examine hands of those who sought to drag the latest fashions, see who among her acquaintances are out and what her acquaintances are out and what they wear, and make the clerks dance around and show everything that she in truth, from having been reared in out, she has a fund of chat about toods and knick-knacks wherewith gale her neighbors at the dinner. By this time the husband is from business pretty well worn After dinner, card playing comes maybe another novel, or possibly to the theatre or opera, or an intermediate of the fact—a higher color or sudden on to some vapid party. From home from business pretty well worn in, or maybe another novel, or possibly a visit to the theatre or opera, or an invitation to some vapid party. From the time she rises at seven or eight till she goes to bed at eleven or twelve, his voice, when he addressed her in tones always deferential and polite, as not a thing has she done but amuse if he was just a little frozen or awed by herself and kill time. If it happens that she has any children to look after her manner. of course there is somthing to be done evening waned. Chairs were overturned in the boisterous game of blind man's bluff, while dresses and sashes suffered besides gadding, but children are very scarce in boarding houses, so scarce, indeed, that two children to three cousadly. The doctor, seeing Mary Norris dash out of the front door, followed ples may be called the average. The husband works as hard as any man who her, resolving (upon the spur of the has a home to cheer him when the days moment) to seize the time to disclose his love. Such an event had been one business is over. The wife is rerely an idle woman whose board he pays. of the things of the future, if at all. Until now he had not given much This is the rule; of course there are exceptions to it; but by far the greater thought to it, but her saucy black eyes part of married life in boarding-houses and sweet, warm kisses had completed his enthralment. Out under the vine-

Some Good Ideas on Wedding

The New York Sun says: The tinted and side, whispered: perfumed note laid upon your hall table is something more than a bidding to the feast. It is a forced loan, a demand for a contribution to shine in a plate or flash in jewelry in the property room of the bride, put on exhibition like the samples of a bazaar, and duly inventoried and authenticated in the enterprising daily paper as well as in the stole around her slender waist. With

Graceful enough among intimate friends and relatives, it has now become an impo-sition and an abuse. In the consideration of society it is as imperative in demand as the execution and Sheriff's levy. Fail to the execution and Sheriff's levy. Fail to "I—I—did not think—" under objurgation with bride and bridesmaids as a stingy hunk or a "mean screw."

The tax gatherer we know and provide for;
the visits of the Internal Revenue are periodic; but the summons to the wedding
mulet has no note of warning. Even a
christening carries damages with. The
only strictly social entertainment which christening carries damages with. The only strictly social entertainment which men of small means can afford is a funeral. You can flourish your bordered pockethand-with with lead dropped still lower. You can flourish your bordered pocketand-kerchief and snuffle at obsequies with usenity of purse and an overdrawn bank account. The respectable corpse is put upon his travels without any eleemosynary demands upon survivors beyond heartless attendance and hollow sympathy.

Gentlemen in wealth or easy condition do down to catch the timid "Yes."

The night was moonless and dark—so

not ask alms for their families, and would The night was moonless and dark-so resent as insults gratuities to their daughters; and yet there is not a wedding in which as he longed to do, the blushing face of the display room does not glitter with goods solicited as absolutely as the offering in the plate of the sexton or the hat of the beggar. Sit down at the breakfast table in the home of the new bride; she draws coffee from an meandering all about at last settled urn of contribution, pours milk from a upon her sweet lips, which were turned if forgotten, can be read on the indicating card. The egg spoon, toast rack, condiment card. The egg-spoon, toast rack, condiment stand and salt spoon, nay more, the table linen, napkins, and the vases of flowers are of oblation. The newly married pair are like beneficiaries on soup societies and wards of public charity, and are not sensible of public charity. like beneficiaries on soup societies and wards of public charity, and are not sensible of

the humiliation, only because it has conformity to social code and obedience to a law which pervades the entire community.

What becomes of the self-reliance and manhood which only enjoys what it acquires by its own brain? Where are the retiring modesty and sensitive delicacy of the woman who launches herself upon the duties of the household and the higher life of the matron with a capital stock made up of invited ingatherings from a circle of visiting acquirances as ephemeral of the roseate hues of the honeymoon? If the custom can borrow force or precedent from the illustration, let it have further currency in practice. But give us the dinner of herbs with a wooden treacher and pewter spoon with a wooden treacher and pewter spoon door and around the graveled walks, by tool himself to give his friend the comfort and advice he needed. "No doubt," was the reply, "it is a langhable matter, and its ridiculous side exceedingly funny. And now, as a gentleman and a man of honor what am I to do?"

Doctor Peters wiped his eyes, settled himself to considering for a time before replying, and then said:

"If I were in your place, I should first find out to whom I was engaged, and if she proved agreeable or desirable I should marry her, unless my heart was firmly set on Mary Norris."

"Fortunately that spell is broken. I see that I was merely infatuated. Be-

company, which consisted of the elite of Brownsville, with some of the lower strata. The little village boasted not of its numbers as it did of the pretty girls and Mrs. Goodwin was resolved to have her quilt finished by fair means or have her quilt finished by fair means or by foul, and, being desperate, had scraped Brownsville for her quilting bee. The usual gossip was at its height when it was interrupted by the appeal of Mary Norris to Mrs. Goodwin, whose interest it was to have every line perfeet, and to keep the social machine running order. So she bustled about and soon got Mary to work again.

"I wonder," said Jennie Haskins, "if Mary Frazier is coming to-day?" "Goodness knows! She is terribly fashionable and aristocratic," returned one of the lower set.

"Oh, she is coming," interrupted the hostess; "she promised me not to fail, she is such a quiet, undemonstrative little thing that she will accomplish a good deal even if she does come late." "She wouldn't be fashionable and like city people if she came as early as the rest," put in another of the lower strata. "For my part, I wish she would stay away entirely. We can live without such stuck up—"

The sentence remained unfinished for at that moment the lovely face of Miss Frazier looked in upon them with a pleasant smile. In her quiet manner she had glided in at a side door, re-moved her hat and gloves without dis-turbing the hostess, and then surprised them. Mrs. Goodwin greeted her warmly, and, as usual, with much fuss and bustle, she was seated at the quilt, where her slight, deft fingers, as Mrs. Goodwin had predicted, soon began to trace line after line in her exquisite and

neat fashion, and to outdo many who had come earlier. All the people who could be picked into pieces were, and Brownsville had to pass through the social feminine mangle customary upon such occasions, and yet, strange to say, survived. After tea the gathering of the rustic swains began. Among them came handsome Dr. Collins and his old bachelor friend, Dr. Peters. Of course the entire unmarried portion of the other sex were setting their caps for the handsome young physician, and were doing all they could to increase his vanity and spoil him generally. Upon the present occasion he joined right merrily into her red pouting lips. Indeed, seemed to revel in sweets, for the most of the girls, though making a show of resentment when he kissed them, evidently sought or challenged such liber-She stole into out-of-the-way corners,

Mirth reigned fast and furious as the

you how much I love you."

One little hand was clinging to the

much so that the doctor could not see,

"God bless you!" he whispered.

temptingly upward.

doesn't want. If the weather is not fine she stays in the house, gossips, and such liberties. Her extremely delicate careless, doctor. No doubt some fair of Mary Frazier and Dr. Collins, and

nature shrunk from becoming public Brownsville girl is this moment looking who could not help drawing compari-

"Knew it, and had the audacity to call my Charley 'a fellow!' and to be angry because I did not deny myself to him on account of your stupidity in thinking that under Mrs. Goodwin's porch you had informed me of your intended visit, Oh! goodness what a oquette you must believe me to be."

His hands fell away from her's suddenly, and his voice was husky, as he

covered porch of the Goodwin cottage,

jocosely. "You look as though you had been having a case of double conniptions, and did not know what to do "Mary, I must leave now. I have patient to visit yet to-night, but I can-not tear myself away without telling

I've gone and engaged myself."
"To be married? Not that, hey?"
"Yes, just that, old fellow," and he trellis as he spoke, and dimly tracing the coveted member, he forcibly pos-sessed himself of it, while his other arm sank into the chair with a most dis-

usual spontaneous demonstrativeness of Mary Norris, the young girl dropped "Why, the deuce take it," he said

that had occurred under the porch and screening vines at Mrs, Goodwin's, and continued: "Whoever I mistook for Mary Norris evidently believes in and loves me. She solemnly yielded herself to my caresses as my betrothed wife, thinking that I worshipped her and her only." Dr. Collins groaned and ran his fingers through his hair until each

the humiliation, only because it has conformity to social cone and obedience to a law which pervades the entire community, which pervades the entire community.

When the consecution of the back hour before he could sufficiently conformity to social cone and obedience to a law which pervades the entire community, which pervades the entire community.

MAKING LOVE IN THE DARK. melt when she found I loved her, and Suppose I find the young lady the very

"Won't some one mark my lines for me, please. My quilting looks very much like Mrs. Partington's turpentine walks," and Mary Norris raised a pretty, laughing face to the assembled company, which consisted of the elite

With this resolve Doctor Collins floated into dreamland, to rehearse thrown in. "I had no doubt of that." over again the little love passage in the rustic porch of Mrs. Goodwin and beneath the twining morning glory vines.
The following day passed for him with leaden feet. He longed to see Mary Norris in her new character of his affianced bride. That she would be gentle and sweet with him, now that "It wasn't she," interrupted Doctor they were engaged, he did not doubt, and he felt he should like her better

when a trifle toned down. So the early shadows of evening found him at the door of the Norris mansion. Mary was at the piano. He could distinguish her voice in some peculiar strain. No doubt this was only a ruse to cover her natural confusion. A servant showed him in and he instantly discovered that Mary was not alone. A masculine friend from a neighboring village was

devotedly leaning over her and turning the music. The closing of the door announced him. Mary started up from instrument, and without the slightest deepening of the roses upon her cheeks and as simply and naturally as ever, came forward, greeted him and intro-duced "her friend, Mr. Cummings." The hot blood surged into the cheeks of the doctor, and he attempted to ex-

press his disappointment and ardo with one eloquent glance; but it fell entirely short of its mark. No answer ing expression came back to him. As if unconscious of their new and dear relation to each other, Mary Norris ran on in merry jest and railery, until he became thoroughly out of humor, and espoused the contrary side of every question, and at an early hour took his departure. When in the hall, where the girl accompanied him, he turned upon her with words of reproach.

"How could you admit that fellow to-night when you expected me?" "I beg your pardon, Dr. Collins," dancing. "You are very much mis-taken. I did not expect you to-night, and 'that fellow' is one of my dearest

"Mary, you are trifling with me. hand, and looking down into her timid have you forgotten what transpired in and blushing face, you expected me the veranda only last night?"

"That of Mrs. Goodwin, to be sure." "You must be insane, doctor, or are the roses. laboring under some hallucination. I was not in Mrs. Goodwin's veranda with you for a single moment last sician. His time is not always at his sician. His time is not always at his

Out in the silent and dull village street he ground his teeth, and used some very intricate and harsh words against himself; the worst of which perhags was that he might be considhis office, and Dr. Peters noticed the change in his manner, and kindly in-quired what was the matter.

where he could distinctly trace the soft outlines of his love in her fleecy-white dress, he followed, and gaining her "Any bad rews, my boy," he asked

"I am an unmitigated fool, that's all

gusted air.
Dr. Peters looked at him for a mo ment, and then burst into an uncon-

The old physician sat up, his face suddenly elongated and he stared at his partner in pills with open eyed aston-ishment. Presently he said, as to him-

"The boy is mad as a March hare "No I am not-wish to thunder I was." He related minutely everything particular fibre stood on end. His partner vainly attempted to control his risibles. One glance at the discouso-late visage of his friend was too much,

utive size, not larger than a very small donkey, but they are of great utility in with a wooden treacher and pewter spoon rather than the gift exhibitions of the dole drawn out by the dainty note and the monogram envelope of the hymeneal festival.

mother and sisters will think her a was nrmly set on mary Norms.

"Fortunately that spell is broken. I see that I was merely infatuated. Bearing and if transplanted into a more refined soil will improve. How she seemed to gaged. But that does not matter now.

her that alone, with a few pet epithets

"Well, think over all the girls in Brownsville by the name of Mary, and the one most likely to be she. Then visit her at once. There is Mary Car-

Collins, with a gesture of disgust. "How do you know? Remember, you were in the dark." "Don't you think I should know if I was hugging a saw-log? Didn't I tell

you her form was slight and delicately "Oh, if you had ocular demonstration of the fact, I yield. Might it not have

been Mary Lewis?"
"No. She is too tall." "Then clearly, it is as I had suspected-Mary Frazier-and I congratulate you, my dear boy, for having so stumbled upon a happy fate in the dark. She is, without doubt, the dearest little woman in the world, and a perfect lady withal." The handsome face of the young physician cleared, and he reddened visibly as he an

"I had not thought of her other than to admire her gentle and sweet manner and radiant, intellectual face. Somehow she is always so reticent and retiring that I have found it rather hard to get

"If you had been better read in the ways of women, this alone would have convinced you that she was more interested in you than she was willing to acknowledge, even to herself."

"A thousand thanks, Doc. I confess that you have helped me wonderfully, and if it is indeed the lovely Mary Frazier to whom I am affianced, and by whom I believe myself greatly beloved,

The next evening, according to the advice he had received, Dr. Collins called upon Mary Frazier. As she she replied, with her saucy black eyes arose to greet him, a sudden uplifting "You are very much mis- of a pair of soft brown eyes, and upsurging of the tell tale blood convinced him that he was upon the right track. "Of course," he said, taking her hand, and looking down into her timid

> last night?' "Certainly; and I presume I ought to give you a lecture for not coming," she replied, smiling sweetly through

night; and if you made any engage-ments with any young lady at that time and place, it was not with your humble he said the words, though he found it cally good as a "nice girl." She is the "Not with you!" he gasped, pale to no hard task to again seek the lips of the lips. "Who the deuce was it, then, I should like to know?"

the lovely girl. Dr. Peters, Mary There are others far more stately, far Norris and "her Charley" danced not more gorgeous, but these we merely

Is there any portion of mankind that be transformed into mechanical force has not inhaled the sweet perfume of no one can doubt; for we see daily this lovely flower? From Borneo to what masses of water solar heat raises the ruins of the Parthenon; from Kam- into the air, to be again precipitated to schatka to Bengal; from the neighborhood of Hudson's Bay to the mountains
of Mexico; from Cairo to the Cape of
Good Hope, it graces the palace and the
chamber, lavishes itself full-leaved on
the processions of Corpus Christi, and
serves as a pretty plaything to the child
who cracks the swollen petals on his
carbon: that plants under its influence form out of the carbonic acid of
the air an organic substance richer in
carbon: that plants which gray in who cracks the swollen petals on his carbon; that plants which grew in innocent forehead. 'Of it the Hebrews earlier times, under the influence of made their crowns, and in their solem-nities the high priest wreathed it around and peat, whose combustion now yields his head. When the Queen of Sheba heat to drive our engines, which is who has sense enough to hold his visited Solomon, it is said she tried simply the solar heat returned. It is every means to assure herself not only known that the arrangement of maof his superior wisdom, but also of the chines, which serve for the transforma-quickness of his perception. She placed before him two roses, one arti-on the principle that a liquid or gaseous ficial, but so well made that she defied substance, acted on by the heat, underthe king to distinguish the false one goes a molecular change, through from the real. He sent for a bee, which a certain mechanical force is denaturally alighted on the true one, and thus, without approaching either, he was able to give his decision. Among haved like water at high temperature, the Hebrews the bridegroom as well as the bride, wore a crown of roses, of of motion for a sun machine. There

ing Him to come to her aid, because while the vessel exposed to the sun's He knew she was not guilty of what rays represent the boiler. they reproached her with. went out immediately; the burning fagots were transformed into red rosebushes covered with flowers, all those can adorn the most commonplace sub-that were not lit into white ones. These ject with the flowers of poesy, and

of "the Virginia ham," one of the most popular features of the good living of old Vir day, and was often preferred to the famous sorrows in the person of a charming Westphalia ham. The Disputch states that an order has been lately received in Richmond for a large number of "old Virginia hams" for the most famous restaurant in roses of seventy-five summers." hams'? for the most famous restaurant in New York. The markets of Richmond, vain for them. They were not to be had. bacon have now not a pound to spare. Sheep and hogs in that State are reported as holdam I to do?"

Doctor Peters wiped his eyes, settled and farmers dread the risk of raising them.

The Jardin d'Acclimation has just re-

Though that class is by no means extinct, still they are not so numerous as might be wished. There is nothing half so sweet in life, half so beautiful or delightful or so loveable as a nice

cussing the last novel or opera, or the giraffe-like creature sweeping majestically through the drawing room. The nice girl may not even play or dance well, and knows nothing about using

raffe, or the "elegante," not a bit of it; it's the nice girl. Her maiden toilet is made in the

shortest possible time, yet how charmingly it is done; and how elegant and

to see about dinner, and all day long she is up and down, always cheerful and light hearted. She never ceases to be active and useful until day is gone, when she will polka with the boys or read, sing old songs and play old tunes to her father or mother for hours together she is a perfect treasure is the patience in the sick chamber. There undergo; no sacrifice that she will not make. She is all love, all devotion. I have often thought it would be happiness to be ill to be watched by such

loving eyes, and tended by such a fair

I say again, there is nothing in the it avail thee, if thou choose not wisely world half so beautiful half so intrinsi- the wife of thy bosom."-Exchange, sweetest flower in the path of life. There are others far more stately, far

daisy grows that we like to rest.

Mr. G. A. Bergh, in Poggendorff's Annalen, writes on the application of world than the proprietor himself, "What business tends that from the present standpoint of science it is possible to construct a constantly-working sun-machine. He says: "That the heat of the sun may

are several such liquids, e. g., sulphur-ous acid, methylic chloride, methylic

roses were the first ever seen, and be came from that time the flower of the make it a joy forever. We read in a cotemporary that a highly-esteemed citizen of Frankiin, "who has dwelt together.—Scribner's Monthly. A Departed Glory.

The Richmond Dispatch laments the decay

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A Departed Glory.

The Richmond Dispatch laments the decay

The Richmond Dispatch laments the decay spring could grow over them, and the dews of summer sparkle like a robe of ginia before the war. It was formerly cured by the accomplished housekeepers of that himself a fourth partner of his joys and

A Reantiful Idea.

carry over a single thread. With that they stretch a wire across. Then stands planks; then the bold engineer finds safe footing-walks from side to side. So God takes from us some golden-threaded pleasure, and stretches it hence into heaven. Now he takes a ceived two running oxen from the Island of Ceylon. They are o! diminchild, then a friend. Thus he bridges death, and teaches the thoughts of the most timid to find their way hither and thither between the two spheres.

that country. The mail service is performed by them. They are active, and bear great fatigue, and can travel a very considerable distance at a regular pace. fowl water.

Said an eastern sage to his son: "Go forth, my son, to the world; be wise in the accumulation of riches; be wise in

or delightful or so loveable as a nice girl. Not a pretty or a dashing girl, but a nice girl. One of those lovely, lively, good natured, sweet-faced amia ble, neat, natty, domestic creatures met within the sphere of "home," diffusing around the influence of her goodness, like the essence of sweet flowers.

A nice girl is not the languishing beauty, dawdling on a sofa, and discussing the last novel or opera, or the customer of the swar of the splendor of its rays, if like a dark spot she crosses the surface. Consider this then, my son, and look well to her ways whom thou would'st love; for little will all else avail thee if thou choose not wisely the companion

the morning meal? Who makes the total the manufacture of Menu. Rather let toast and the tea, and buttons the boys shirts, and feeds the chickens, and brightens up the parlor and sitting thee in sickness; to rejoice in thy prosperity and cling to thee in adversity.

The manufacture of Menu. Rather let and the nice new shoes are toanly scratched, after having been badly wet, "Katie, you must be careful not to soil that nice white frock," says mamma. Reflect, then, my son, ere thou choose, and look well to her ways whom thou

wouldst make the wife of thy bosom. A wife! what a sacred name, what a responsible office! she must be the unspotted sanctuary to which wearied neat her dress and collar! Not presenting her cheek or brow like a "fine girl" but an audible smack which says plainly "I love you ever so much." If you covet anything it's one of the nice men fiee from the crimes of the world, and feel that no sin dare enter there. A wife! she must be as pure as spirits around the everlasting throne, that men may kneel to her in admiration and feel to be seen a wife! irl's kisses.

Breakfast over, down in the kitchen must be the guardian angel of his footsteps on earth, and guide them to he for a moment waver, she can yield him support, and replace him upon its foundation; so happy in conscions innocence that when from the per-plexities of the world, he turns to his

hoose, Open not thy bosom to the trifler, is no risk, no fatigue that she will not undergo: no sacrifice that she will not nurseth envy, and folly, and vanity; hope not for obedience where the pas sions are untamed; and expect no he from her who honoreth not the God who made her.

Though thy place be next to the throne of princes, and the countenance of royalty beam upon thee—though thy characteristics of a "nice girl" is tidiness and simplicity of dress. She is invariably associated in my mind with a simplicity of dress. high frock, plain collar, and the neat-est of nice ribbons, bound with the most strife be in thine own habitation. pictures, speaking in a way that would a perfect body, but two distinct though make their cheeks burn with shame if modest little brooch in the world. I There must be passed thine hours of never knew a "nice girl" who displayed a profusson of rings and bracelets, or who wore low-dresses or a splendid bonnet.

There must be passed thine hours of they heard it. All this, most credinlous through all four of its nostrils, and romantic young ladies they will taken the star of its nostrils, and romantic young ladies they will taken the star of its nostrils, and romantic young ladies they will taken the star of th

The Vagabond Sage.

thing. The difference is that the latter

travels without money and the former without brains." "Where have you traveled?" "All over the Continent "For what purpose?"

"What have you observed?" "A little to commend, much to censure, and a great deal to laugh at."
"Humph! what do you commend?"
"A handsome woman who will stay at

"A man that marries a girl for her

He was dismissed.

The opening hour of day sowed roses in Aurora's path, who at sight of her father the sun wept tears of joy over her favorite flowers. So the poets of antiquity explain the drops of dew that tremble and scintilate on the roses in the morning light. The rosedesignates the dawn; and bathed with dew; it is the emblem of filial piety. Peace is the dawn; and bathed with dew; it is the emblem of filial piety. Peace is the dawn; and bathed with dew; it is the morning light. The rosedesignates the dawn; and bathed with dew; it is the emblem of filial piety. Peace is the dawn; and bathed with dew; it is the poetry, was always crowned with myrtic and the rose.

The appearance of Christianity gave to the rose another origin, and we cite the the rose another origin, and we cite the rose another origin, and we cite the the search of the sulphurous acid vapor in minuted, was condemned to perish by fire. She prayed to ory about this something to cry about the sun wheth the sun we people have of making themselves, to all intents and purposes, the center of the universe is a thing white the verse is a thing white it contains a thing the fingers, or a faint extra two proposes, the center of the universe is a thing white the sun was transparent to despire. The team's ask everal unsappy little should the sun wheth the sun was transparent to the fingers, or a faint extremely an extra sund purposes, the center of the universe is a thing white the sun was; the tension of the sulphurous acid vapor in the morning light. The rosedesignates is underly indicated that one of the sulphurous acid vapor, if the temperature of this universe is a thing white the end in view. Conceive a vessel, filled with the steam people really conceive and the propose of whether the polar than the folds of

To be sure, passing from one such center to another among your friends is apt to create an element of confusion, something like that supposed by Warthose who dwell by a certain river in

A New Orleans Judge, riding in the cars recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She

"Why do you wear a veil?"

"It is a province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law,
"Not when they are married." "But I am not." 'Indeed!' The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law.

Women's rights are not entirely nored in Italy. Virginia Scarpellini is directress of the meteorological station at the capitol (Rome), founded by her aunt Caterina, who died last year, and

He has been a raving maniac

Youths' Column.

Keep. Keep to the right as the law directs.
Keep from the world thy friend's defects.
Keep all thy thoughts on purest themes.
Keep from thine eyes the motes and beams.
Keep from thine eyes the motes and beams.
Keep from thy faith in 60d and right.
Keep from the ways that give thee pain.
Keep from the ways that give thee pain.
Keep right thy aim and good thy will.
Keep at thy acts from passion free.
Keep strong in hope, no envy see.
Keep strong in hope, no envy see.
Keep whichful care over burgue and hand.
Keep firm tay feet, by justice stand.
Keep from the enares the tempts re bring.

well, and knows nothing about using her eyes or coquetting with a fan. She never languishes, she is too active. She is not given to sensation novels, she is too busy. In public she is not in front showing her shoulders; she aits quiet and unobtrusive at the back of the crowd most likely. In fact it is not often we discover her. Home is her place.

Who rises betimes and superintends the morning meal? Who makes the toast and the tea, and buttons the boys in the sacred verses of Menu. Rather let to sever the dead of the crowd shows a sever the councel; to rival the morning meal? Who makes the toast and the tea, and buttons the boys in sever languishes, she is too active, they bosom; for the gems will grow dim, and the roses wither, and hanght remain to thee of all thou didst woo and win.

Careness Katie is well known in our village. "Katie, well known in our village. "Katie, and buttons the beautiful; but ah! take not them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to them to they beautiful; but ah! take not them to them to the gems will grow well known in our village. "Katie, well known in our village. "Katie, well known in our village. "Katie is any to the proposal to convert the tomb Angustus at Rome into a modern the says he finds it hard to earn money."

Off goes Katie into the fields, where says he finds it hard to earn money."

Off goes Katie into the fields, where the dealer that there were three see the dealer that there were the ways he finds it hard to earn money Keep warm by night and by day keep ose ful of those nice new shoes; for shoes are very expensive, and your fether teacher that there were three sects,

"Katie, you must be careful not to Off goes Katie, and soon forgets the cerely try to help another without helpcantion. Finding herself in a rough ing himself. place near the grove, where the grass | Not in Shakespeare, but historical grows rank, and the wild flowers bloom | When Birnan Wood was reported as cheeks resting on her hands.

Katie found herself very ill after that we ought never to sit without some unwillingly, that his ancestral acres protection between our bodies and the were located a little nearer Pandemo-Careless Katie was ill for three weeks

nice girl. When sickness comes it is seekest in a wife; reflect well ere thou ness and neglect. She made up her she who attends with unwearying choose. she got well. I am glad to say she did not break her good resolve. Careless Ketie has improved so much, that her Ketie has improved so much, that her mother tells her she now deserves to be to one and a half inches long. What called Careful Katie. - The Nursery. TELL YOUR MOTHER, -I wonder how

friend and confident, all you think and the Pantheon.

ite home of some tiny insect. When poured on the burning slag it exploded this creature crawls out to see the and liberated noxious vapor, which "Humph! what do you commend?"
"A handsome woman who will stay at home, an eloquent preacher who will preach short sermons, a good writer who will not write too much, and a fool who has sense enough to hold his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

this creature crawls out to see the world, he of course leaves the door open behind him—that is to say, a small hole, through which he crawled. Now, the wind blowing through the tree when the leaves are off, makes a musical noise in these hollow thorns, so that it sometimes sounds like thousands of the stones at the people as they pass." In world, he of course leaves the door open behind him—that is to say, a small hole, through which he crawled. Now, the wind blowing through the tree when in the leaves are off, makes a musical noise in these hollow thorns, so that it sometimes sounds like thousands of dutes playing at once. The natives

the water is replaceed by sulphurous new oratorio, not for the mere vulgar out 'tween his shoulders, tos why for a purpose of enjoying it; but in order to while the vessel exposed to the sun's "see how you will like it."

Sr. Francis loved animals to such a

degree that his habitual tenderness towards them attached them to him, and gave rise to numerous miraculous legends pictured in many of the Catho-lic churches. He believed that all created things had derived from God a portion of the same divine principle by which he himself existed, and, acting upon this belief, he was in the habit of should crush them. It is recorded of

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varieties.

Can you spell consent in three letters?

A tea never indulged in by gossips-

Editor and Proprietor.

Firm language-Conversation be-Why does water run down hill ?-Be-

cause it can't walk The line of a lady's love is supposed

to be the mascu-lin Children born with auburn locks are generally redheaditary.

The Pope has not stepped outside of the Vatican grounds for four years. A mild answer turneth away wrath;

so doth an invitation to lager. When a pretty girl steps on a man's toes, he receives the stamp of beauty. The proposal to convert the tomb of Angustus at Rome into a modern the

the male sex, the female sex and the

Sorrow comes soon enough without despondency. It does no man good to carry around a lighting rod to attract

It is one of the beautiful compensations of this life, that no man can sin-

Katie throws herself down to rest with coming to Dunsinane, Macbeth inquired ber elbows on the damp soil, and her sarcastically, if "Every tree was bring-

THAT aged father who, in digging a day's frolic. "She has been lying down at full length on the damp grass," said mamma to the docter. "It is no wonder she is feverish," said the doctor: "I have known many children to take bad odds in that way. In our climate bad colds in that way. In our climate, fire, must have concluded, however

nium than the average. home, he may never find a frown where he sought a smile. Such, my son, thou think over her many faults of heedless.

At a late meeting of the Maryland Academy of Science, several of the members spoke in reference to a worm living inside of solid masses of The ice was taken from a pond near Baltimore, the water of which was con-

> many girls tell their mother everything. A curious specimen of nature's handiose "young ladies" who going to work is exhibiting about the country, and from school, smile, bow, and ex- in the shape of a calf, born in Moravia, change notes and pictures with young Cayuga county, in this state, and now men who make fun of them and their more than three months old, which has

or give you charming verses or bon-quets. No matter what "other girls passing along the streets of Paris, saw "don't you do it. School girl fiir- a beggar distorting the limbs of a child tations may end disastrously, as many for the purpose of inspiring pity. The a foolish, wretched young girl could tell you. Your yearning for some one the child, took it to his niece, by whom An old man of very active physiog-nomy, answering to the name of Jacob heart. But there is a time for every-his hospital for foundlings, a charit Wilmot, was brought to the police thing. Don't let the bloom and fresh-court. His clothes looked as if they ness of your heart be brushed off in the fever and chill of popular enthusisilly flirtations. Render yourself truly asm and neglect, until it was strong in his youthful prime, for they had suffered more from the rubs of the world than the proprietor himself.

In the light of they had intelligent. And above all, tell your suffered more from the rubs of the mother everything. Never be ashamed to tell her, who should be your best the midst of courts and gardens, near

"None; I'm a traveler."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"

"You are not far wrong. Travelers and vagabonds are about the same and vagabonds are about the same and vagabonds are about the same tracking that which is most important that she should know.

Travelers and considert, an you talk and considert, and you talk and hood. Waste furnace slag, while yet THE WHISTLING TREE.—Did ever you hear of such a tree? I have, for the birds tell me everything.

The whistling-tree is found in Africa.

The whistling-tree is found in Africa. It is a strange looking object, with broke out in these masses of slag re-branches white as chalk. It has long cently, and created consternation in thorns, the inside of which is the favor- the neighborhood. When water was

flutes playing at orce. The natives call it the whistling-tree in our meadow.

Wisconsin they say they scient train, one morning, seized the daily papers, and there learning that a section had been missed by them, turned "A man that marries a girl for her fine clothing, a youth who studies medicine while he has the use of his hands, and the people who will elect a drunkard to office."

"What do you laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his full of wild cherries.—St. Nichoposition to command that respect which hats full of wild cherries.—St. Nicho-aversion to them, as they cannot walk out without capturing from 50 to 200 out without capturing from 50 to 200 and bringing them home. In church LITTLE JENNY.—A California paper tells about this most unhappy little girl. She finds something to cry about her robes. A sudden twitching of the

> a few rods apart connect with another enclosure of about 20 acres a half mile distant, and this with the remaining enclosures. Some of the walls are of stone and earth, built up irregularly to the height of 25 feet, while others are built entirely of earth. Over some of the latter trees grow as large as on the surrounding level. The object of those works still remains a mystery. They have served, however, to keep alive the

calling everything brother and sister. When walking, he was careful not to be no reason why the same thing should When walking, he was careful not to be no reason why the same thing should tread upon any insect in his path, and would even pick them up and remove erto no very great attention has been them to a place of safety, lest others should crush them. It is recorded of but the natural supplies obtained in him that birds built their nests in his cell, and fearlessly picked up crumbs from his table; that when he walked in the fields sheep and lambs flocked after can always be obtained because no cul him, and hares and rabbits jumped tivation has been necessary in the first crops of the wild produce. This is not to be regretted, for careful cultivation Very often it is an absolute erime to be poor. It is dishonesty of the meanest kind. A young man, for instance, spends every dollar of his income; he is taken sick; what is the consequence? Why, his companion must take out of his hard earnings, money saved at the rate of twenty-five cents per week, to buy him the necessaries of life, medicine, etc., and perhaps furnish him money with which to go home to his friends.

To become peace makers—Play at the beautiful of France, it thrives well, and has been easily naturalized. The fibre is princicipally used for making ropes and paper, for the caukling of vessels, for stuffing mattresses, and for coarse textile fabrics. The seeds yield a valuation to be regretted, for careful cultivation cannot fail to greatly improve the fibre, and the best kinds alone will be worth the trouble of proper rearing. Steps are taken, however, to cultivate the plant in New Zealand and in other countries which have been fortunate enough to acclimatize it. In the Azores, at St Helena, in Algiers, and the south of France, it thrives well, and has been easily naturalized. The fibre is principally used for making ropes and paper, for the caukling of vessels, for stuffing mattresses, and for coarse textile fabrics. To become peace-makers—Play at tile fabrics. The seeds yield a valua ble oil when crushed.