|  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| a day of stmamer beauty. Out in the golden summer ari, Amid the putpic. Lentierig moman sat will droop ing head, $A$ nd lunds clise serit toperther <br>  Cold in the glowing laze that thay Over hie fair green earth that dyy, Lint day of summer beanty |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Far, far awny, where leaty wools Touched the sky, cloud-riven, A housand birts rang put hités bliss In jubilee to heaven, How could the poor, od. Withered throàt Carol echoes to each soft note? Every soul must pay life's cost, Her deepest silence praised God most, That day of summer beauty. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Too dulled her soul, too wotn to feel Summer delight acutely <br> While earth, was praising God aloud <br> Her patience praised him mately. Her narrow life of thought and care <br> Not lite to live, but life to bear ${ }^{\text {s }}$ <br> Contented that her soul wis sad, <br> While all God's soulless things were glad. <br> That day of summer beatuty. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| And where elvestayed, a dusty sieck <br> In gorse and beather glory, <br> The patios of lier story; <br> A spirit, dnubt-opprest and worn Ea round another moreforlorn Life's trustrul, stayed, nor sought to guess ite's meanings, which are tathomless, Through all the summer beauty. SWEETNESS OUT UF ROLLNESS. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Why do we waste the dificiousis odors of our. flowers? No dount it is simply throngl our igorerance. The ladies would say:" "Show us |  |  |  |
| how to improve the essence of a rose, or tasten down the odor of a heliotrupe, or confine the perfume of an orange blussom. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| The way is very simple, nnd strange to say, the fetters of these light airs are |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| little of LLis purified fat, warmed sufficiently or <br>  |  |  |  |
| these remain for twenty-four hours, then strain of the fat and add fresh flowers to it; repeas this process for a week, and the. result will be |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| sasy, as cannot be gut fur love or mone from <br> the peffumers. Other flowers may be treated |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| in the same manner, and thus turned into po- mades. |  |  |  |
| The methed of liberating the essence of |  |  |  |
| Aowers from this fititiness is reery simplei The fat is cut inut small cubes, and plicoct into spir. Its of wine, and the delcrate odor immediately |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | GREAT EXCITEMENT IN MONTROSE |
| transeters isestlf from the coarse fat to to the spinitit ual solvent. Thus pomades and essecren are ready made athone, and we may gadit ihatthey will pay for the rouble of exiracting |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | New Store and New Firm |
| them. "I will buy any 'amount of hitliotrope pomade that I could get," says Mr. Piesse;"the ottos of orange be bise he ores or orange binsoms and jasmin |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Howers are as valuable as gold, weight for weight." He says ugain, "And for all these tre $\qquad$ |  |  |  |
| hare to go to France. In our collnies vast gunntities of these- and, indeed, of cevery flow--go to waste ; why," asks this genteme |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| "should we not grow flowers for the nose as well as for the eye?" The query is a very pertinent one. Some of the most delicate per- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| funcs and fluroribgs, however; find their birth in matter far less etheral than the fluwers hich nature gives us. Very many of them |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| are concocted as we have already shown, from <br> be disgusting refuse of our manufactories. Professor Playfair, in one of tis lectures de |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  the most deliciate are enenerally derived 4 <br>  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| in mikiog trady and whiskey. Thisisfosel ioil |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| ptasish, gives the oil of pears. The oll of apples is made from the same fabel loil by distiliation will sulphuric acid |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| and is now largely employed in England in the preparation of pineapple ale; oil of grapes, |  |  |  |
|  | , |  |  |
| and oil of cognac used to ithpurt the ftuvor of French cognac to British brandy, are little else |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | delt |  |  |
|  |  |  | FURENTEURE FRESH GROUND GRAHAM FLOUA |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | The botum round of g laderer is sater than |  |
|  | not | ${ }_{\text {r }}$ a Lit is tough to be poor, but to ve ashamed of | of CXTENSIO TABLES best quaity, at the STEAM MLL |
|  | of ${ }^{\text {ng }}$ |  | EXIENS |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Itis necessury to makee war with five tiongs. with the maladies of the bodies, the ighoranceof the mind, with the passions of the body wilh the sellitions of the enty, and the cisiecurde ${ }^{0}$ f funilies: | gs, of ofier tues. .Do yoy kivew where we |  |  |
|  | ce |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Virue is shut out from no onet, she is open <br> To all, iuvites all gentlemen; freedmen, slaves, <br> Kings and exiles; sthe selects neitiber hoose ior <br> Sorthie; she is satisfed with a buman being without adjuncta. <br> - ithout adjancts. $\qquad$ <br> Not every man who dives inte the sea of <br> matrimony brings up a pearl. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | tens of importance |  |

