THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS-A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS,-TO-WHICH LET ME ADD KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.-Bishop

#### EBEATTY Proprietor.

## Poetry.

The following lines, from the inimitable per of John G. Saxe, are copied from the Apri number of Graham's Magazine: THE HEAD AND HEART.

> The Head is stately, calm and wise, And bears a princely part; And down below, in secret lies, The warm, impulsive Heart.

The lordly Head that sits above, The Heart that sits below; Their several offices plainly prove, Their true relation show.

· The Head erect, serene and cool, dowed with Reason's art, Was set aloft to guide and rule The throbbing, wayward Heart

And from the Head, as from the higher. Comes all-directing thought; And in the Heart's transforming fire, All noble deeds are wrought.

Yet each is best when both unite To make the man complete— What were the heat without the light? The light without the heat?

# Instructive Story.

SAW UP AND SAW DOWN.

We must have some new furniture, and that soon,' said a gentleman, taking a leisurely survey of the parlors, one morning, tooth-pick in hand. 'I have been looking at our cousin Madison's, very fine theirs; really curs begin to look shabby, arkish!'

'How, father ?' asked one of the three boy's who followed him in the survey. 'Arkish, my son, it looks as if it were from the ark; quite out of date; we must have

'Not for the present, my dear,' observed lady, rising from the breakfast table, and following on; 'this will answer for some time to come; it is hardly ten years old; and you know how very handsome it was considered

'Yes, and do you remember how chicken. hearted you were, -afraid it was beyond our means, said the gentleman, chuckling; 'but it looks now out of date, at least besides ou

cousin Madison's.' 'Why make any one our standard?' asked the wife: look at these three boys to provide for,' as she patted Philip's curly pate.

'Ah, we'll look out for them, time enough for that,' he replied, as he complacently surveyed them; but we must not be too close; something is due to our station:' upon which he drew himself up a little pompously, per-

'Yes, to support it with sufficient economy

to lay up something for rainy days, he 'Your rainy days, Jane! the weather wi take care of itself,' he said, good naturedly, going out of the room; then thrusting hi head into the door, added, I will send the porter up with these things, if he is not too busy.'

'Let the boys go, my dear,' besought the lady; 'here are Madison and Philip, who would give the whole world for something to

'Yes, mother! yes, mother! let me go! shouted, the two.

'No, no, let the porter do these things cousin Madison's boys----'

'Must be patterns for ours,' playfully interrupted the wife, placing her hand on his But do you think it best for the boys to go?

they can't bring it.' 'Yes, father, yes! let us try; there's noth

ing like trying, mother says,' eagerly declared the two. 'I see mother is for your working; well, perhaps it is the best under all circumstances. Come with me : and from this handsome par

lors deported Mr. Philip L., my father, a rich merchant as the world reputed him, with his two eldest, Madison and Philip; pale, slender boys, of eight and ten years. Some time passed away: and although the subject of new furniture was frequently

brought up, and cousin Madison Jones' sufficiently commented upon, yet my mother never cordially assented to its being bought; not needing it, to her, was synonymous to not buying it.

At length, a few days before Thanksgiving a rocking chair, in the newest and easiest style of twenty five years ago, entered the door the precursor of a handsome set of furniture for the parlor. Our mother looked at it ungraciously, and drowned our exclamations by her ellence. At dinner when our father appeared, he threw himself into it, saying, 'Ah Jane, this is just what I want this minute. am shockingly tired.' We looked at him, and there was a strange paleness about his mouth 'Is it not easy?' he asked, resting his head back and looking into my mother's face as if her full coincidence of opinion were only needed to complete his enjoyment. She smiled pleasantly, then pressed her hand upon his forehead. 'I fear you are not well,' she said tenderly; 'your head is very, very hot.' My father was not well; he soon entered his cham ber, and the next day, and the next, he grow more sick. The three weeks which succeeded I shall never forget; dreary, dreary, dreary to me, the invalid boy, for I was dreprived of my mother's care and presence, always so neo essary to me before. How keenly did I feel that nobody was like my mother; never having been able to engage in the active pursuit of my brothers. To sit by her side with my little slate or picture book, was my chief de light. Sometimes I threaded her needle, or out off an end, or sewed on patchwork, thankful for the little helps I might afford her.-Now I was in the nursery, almost alone; my brothers occasionally came to amuse me, but child as I was, I saw that their hearts were not there; they were thinking of sleds and snow-balls. Nancy was kind, but somehow Nancy had a world to do, when I begged a story, or my squares wanted basting, you see I have not forgotten the technicalities of sewing despite the lore of the musty law books which line my office.

Three weary weeks, -weeks of auxiety and : minful solicitude, and faithful devotion on my mother's part, at the sick bed .- but-my fath. er was sinking ! Madison and Philip were

# CARLISLE,

put me into the parlor and bade me be a good boy. Soon a gentleman came in and kindly. taking me from the carpet where I had sorrowfully laid down, placed me upon his knee, calling me 'his poor little boy.' Cousin Mad- dard. ison Jones entered, and he so tall and big. who never spoke to his little children, patted me on the arm, saying, 'Ab! the poor little things, she began to act. Would she open a fellow: can't realize it, no, no! and then he suffered me to take in my own hand his cane, his Bruzilian cane, with a dog's head carved upon the top; the cane which he had ever forbidden me to touch. The cane pleased me but a moment, then I looked up into their faces

meant something, a sad something, and instinctively called for my mother. 'Poor little fellow, your mother can't come to you,' said the gentleman, gently laying my

head upon his bosom. 'I wish I could see my mother,' I whispered, with a choking in my throat.

'Your mother, child ! no ! don't ask for you mother, she don't want to see you,' declared Mr. Madison Jones, stopping in his walk across the room, with a still and chiding look. Notwithstanding the choking in the throat and a blur on the eyes, I resolutely rubbed my little thin hands across my eyes, and said to myself, 'I must try to be a man mother says; I must not cry;' it was a hard struggle, but Johnny did not cry; he lay patiently and sorrowfully in the gentleman's arms.

That night Nancy undressed me and put me in my trundle bed, scarcely speaking, nor did she stop to hear my prayers, nor did my mother come in and give me her good night, as she always had. What tears filled my little bosom. I was awed and frightened by the strange stillness of everybody and everything. I tossed restlessly about. I talked aloud to keep myself company. I said my prayers over and over again to comfort my heart and keep up my courage. When at last, it seemed as if my mother even had forsaken me, I kept up a stout heart by whispering, Jesus loves little

children, he does, many read it to me.'
What a world of manbrity in 'mother says so!' Oh! mothers, say careful and judicious

things, for your words never die. Palling asleep, I dreamed of falling off my bed, then I was tied up in a leg of my drawers, and somebody was going to donb me to pieces. With my heart beating and ready to break, I awoke. Silent, everything silent. . I will find my mother,' was the heroic, half wa- My mother was absent; but soon to return king resolution, as I tumbled out of bed with Mennwhile they surveyed the premises; then my poor lame foot. My father's door was coming in, they sat down. 'I was in my little reached, beyond the long dark entry, and I chair, surrounded with playthings. Regard orept in at the half open door. By the pale ing me as nothing but a plaything they talked lamp-light I could see no one but a strange man freely. at the bedside. My heart fell; then I pushed the bedside. My heart fell; then I pushed the big yard! what is it for? said Mr. a little farther in; on the other side of the Madison. I should like to know what Jane bed sat the dear object of my nights search. wanted it for!' 'My mother ! my mother!' I did not cry it out but my heart beat with delight. Softly I crept joined his companion. towards her. She sat down, with her face and her face was very white too. She never They work. I never found boys good for any was actually holding on to her chair, when I what use are they to me? All they want is to breathing, which frightened me.

'It's all over,' whispered the man. My mother's head dropped upon the pillow, of death. I clung to her knee. 'Mother, said, dear mother!' I whispered, something between joy, and sorrow, and terror; 'do let me stay Madison's opinions were not long concealed while her tears scalded my cheek. 'My poor, sense is it for?' fatherless boy! Oh, God! thy will be done! she exclaimed, as she laid her cold wet cheek ed as possible. You see that part which runs upon my forehead. 'Dear, dear mother, I love behind the house was a garden once. I hope you! was all that I knew of the language of to see it a garden again, as it will employ the comfort. Then, when exhausted and sinking boys.' She opened her arms, and I neetled close into present position.

had beat close to here in its Carkest hour. up into her sad face.

You have a great responsibility, certainly, room. Madison did not seem to know wheth the bringing up of your three boys, said a er to be pleased or not. friend who came to pay my mother a visit of

ries about us with her own narrow home. 'I do not know how that will be, answered the pile. Oh Maddy ! he exclaimed, with my mother with a sigh; a prophetic sigh it unexpected delight.

proved to be. The next painful scene hastened on, an exmination of my father's affairs and settling his estate. "No will was discovered, nor was swered Phil, his reason granted long enough to say anything regarding a future provision for his fumily. On the last night, it was said, he attempted to speak and looked with unutterable sorrow upon my mother; but what lay upon his clousness altogether uncalled for. mind, his lips in vain tried to reveat. It was not long before Mr. Madison Jones, who ad- Phil, stoutly, as he laid on the log. 'You may ministered on the estate, began to utter short go back to Mr. Jones.'. My mother was preand significant growle, 'that things were no paring tea.' I shou't like it here, I know I better than they should be, that it was just an shou't,' said Madison again, after a pause, 'It he always said; Philip lived too fast; yes, he ds not a lit like cousin Madison's or our oth-knew from the first how it would be; his fame or house. Cousin Madison don't like it either. ily would be left poor, left to come upon their 'I like it,' said Philip, 'because it has a barn, friends!' Cousin Madison was famous for and such a big yard, and perhaps we shall

they enjoyed to the fullest extent. The ser- lutely poor, but for a small sum belonging to vants went about on tiptoe, and whispered to my mother, and secured to her in a marringe one another. The doctor came oftener. New contract. Its interest had never been touched faces appeared now and then in the entry. I and so it amounted to something, but little was left to take care of myself, until Nancy enough, upon which to bring up three boys.-Rich relations we had but one, Mr. Madison Jones, and he only a cousin of my father; rich cousin, who prided himself upon his moey, and valued other people by the same stan

And now what was my mother to do? The moment she ascertained the actual state of boarding house, that genteel and uncertain alternative for poor gentle-women! If possible no: her time must be given to her have

Must she move into the quarter of that small enement in a back street, behind Cousin Mad ison's and take in sewing, letting her eldes to learn wherefore this tenderness. I felt it live half his time at his namesakes, and send ing the youngest to his grandfather's; or could she not manage so as to keep them all with her?

"That neighborhood is so bad for the boys; and besides, there is no yard for them to work

n,' argued my mother. 'A yard! what do you want a yard for? sked cousin Madison, testily.

'Then they can't play a great deal with our boys, and often take their meals with us. Every little helps,' added Mrs. Cousin Madison My mother thanked her, but inwardly begged to be excused from to great an amalgamation of the boys. She said she would take time to think, and endeavour to place herself in a situation for the best good of her sons.

Behold us, then, in four months time, a home, in a village, five miles fromvillage of which my mother knew very little, except its neat well ordered appearance, and its excellent clergyman. A 'cottage' presents too many poetical associations to indicate truly our new dwelling. It was a simple onestory house that had been yellow; somewhat unprepossessing without, perhaps, but within, it had two nice chambers in the attic, a pleasent sitting-room, bed-room, and kitchen. Its chief attraction to my mother was a small barn and a large yard, a part of which behind the house, seemed to have been the remains of a garden by some early occupant; struggling currant bushes were discovered among the grass, and some stinted gooseberries in the corners. A small farm on one side, and Mr. Gile's great hay field on the other; the sparks and coals of a blacksmith's shop opposite, the blue sky above us, with the sun-rising and the sun setting all in sight, and pastures almost withn astone's throw.

We were scarcely settled, when Mr. Madi-! son Jones and a gentlemen rode out to see us

Better take soug little rooms in town,' re 'She wants it for the boys. What do the bont over the pillow; there was white all about want of a big yard? They take care of it heard or heeded me, but I had found her, and thing yet. There are my four great boys ; o heard a strange noise, a grean; a deep, hard be waited upon. She has missed it, or I am mistaken; but women must have their own way! Wemen have no judgment- so commen

ted our cousin Madison Jones, unheading the and she sobbed in agony It was the chamber little lame boy, who devoured every word they By and by, my mother appeared. Cousing

with you.' She looked around, then taking That big yard, Jane! that's going to be a me up, clasped me convulsively to her bosom, trouble to you. What in the name of common 'For the boys,' she answered, as undisturb

under the weight of grief and weariness, they | Employ the money, Jane! It will be nothput her to bed and would take me away from ing but an expense; garden cost, Jane. What her, I prayed them to let me lie by her side; can boys do? Depend upon it, you wou't get I would be still, I would not breathe.' 'Let much work out of them. Look at mine!' 'I the child come, said she to those who would dare say she did, as I venture to say she had have thrust me back into the trundle bed .- | many times, before, which fortified her in her

her bosom, showing my sympathy by kissing We had been at our new home quite a fort her nightgown, when I could not approach her night, when our oldest came to us. He had face without disturbing her, and then grasping been at Mr. Madison Jones nearly ever since her arm and ejaculating, 'mother, dear moth- our father's death, somewhat against my er!' Amid tears and broken prayers I fell mother's better judgment, which unavoidable asleep. I have always thought, since that circumstances seemed to control. It was a painful and dreadful night, a tie seemed to link chilly April twilight when he arrived. My me to my mother unlike my brothers, nearer mother ran to welcome him, and 'oh Maddy and dearer. My heart, little though it was, Maddy l' shouted forth my lips; but Maddy walked unmovedly in, and, planting himsel Sad days followed; sad to my mother, sad with his back to the fire, and his cap in hand to my brothers, as they began to realize in the took his first impression. Our little sitting funeral pomp and procession, the affliction room certainly looked the picture of comfort; which had befallen them; not sadder to me a neat book case reflected a bright blaze from than the days when I lived alone in the nursery. Now I could sit by her side and look green cloth occupied the centre, and a few valuables rescued from the sale, adorned the

Where is Philip?' he at length asked. sympathy, but it is not as though you had stirring step was heard in the back entry, not enough to do with,' contrasting the luxu- upon which Philip opened the door, with log in his hand. 'Finished, mother! finished

> 'Finished what?' asked the eldest, with some indications of interest. 'Finished splitting and piling my wood,' ar

'Do you split and pile?'

'Yes, I hope so,' answered Phil, as if he had always done it. 'I shan't,' declared Madison with an ungra-

'Then you don't belong to our hive,' said

seeing results when they appeared, it is not have a cow some time or other, every one who is thus gifted.

At last it came out naked enough, that my Mr. Giles's.

### PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1854.

Who'll take care of it?' asked Madiso

'You or I,' said Phil, 'one of ys.'
'I shan't,' declared Madison. 'Mr. Jones's boys don't have to work. Mr. Jones says it is high time to work when we are men: that we must take all the pleasure we can, when we are young; frolic and have good times' My mother looked anxiously, but said nothing .-Philip and I were conscious of being damped, decidedly so. At supper, Madison wished he he had a taste of bread and milk; he thought people in the country always had bread and

When we have a cow, we can have a plen ty,' said Phil

'And when will that be?' asked Madison petulantly.

'Just as soon as my sone can earn one,' as swered my mother. 'You know that whotever we get, we must get with our own hands now. When shall you earn a caw, boys?' she asked, in an inspiring tone, just as if we could if

'Ask Mr. Jones to give us one,' said Madi-

'We don't want any 123 to help us, when we can help ourselves, mother says,' cried swathe. Philip, 'and mother, we will try and earn a cow, get it our very selves;' upon which his black eyes sparkled with interest, in contem plation of the effort,

That evening for the first time since my intrusion of a visitor. She began to speak of head. it, but her voice grew husky, and I saw a glistening in her eye. Instinctively my hand was within hers. Then she cared over the leaves of the great Bible, and arose to go to another part of the room. She came back calmed .-'My sons,' she said, chearfully, 'we have a dear little home here, and it will be a very happy the apple tree. 'Come, Phil, come!' home if you all strive to do your part to make it so; yes, and you must help to support it too; you have all something to do, little by per branch of that elm,' said Phil, as he kept little, day by day, use your hands to work out inspiringly, and looking at each of us with her ments upon his brother's. He then laid him | could open a heaven to us. large carnest eyes.

'Yes mother,' responded Philip, quickly, 'yes mother and we have got to do it, haven't

'To do and never flinch,' said our mother, grumble, never regret, when your duty is plain presently he fell asleep. before you, boys.'

But when it is hard?' said Madison, looking down at his feet.

it out! don't be afraid of a snow-storm!' flung himself with an air of satisfaction into a Madison's side, I looked stoutly up into Mr. bag; ls it not a beauty, mother ?' As Philip chair. Madison was fruitful in excuses. Our Giles's face and said, pulling Madison's sleeve, mother quietly arose, and taking him by the he can saw wood, sir, he can saw,' How I | features, lighted up with interest, he looked hand, led him back to the wood-house Point- got the courage, I am at a less to imagine .- | the impersonation of a bright, clastic, healthy ing to the wood, she said with that firmness, 'Can he!' said Mr. Giles, pleasantly turning which means something: 'There is your duty, over the money in his hand, 'I am glad to hear my son, do it; one stick at a time, and it is that he is good for something.' As he gave done; it is only saw up and saw down, patient. their wages into their hands, he said in a say, that never a cow existed like Bossy, nev ly and courageously. Now do it, -conquer marked manner to Philip. I shall be glad of that it must be done; besides, 'it was only saw and for a time, speechless." Philip and I lookbut if we patiently and courageously go at it, it is the only the 'saw up and saw down' which frugal meal. 'And now I suppose you come surprised to find what a simple business it is. smiling at us, through the open window .- | the importance of giving boys something to do Madison took up his saw and went to work; little by little, saw up and saw down, patiently and couragously, and it was done. Madison declared it was the hardest struggle he ever had; the first thing he ever persevered Madison, after we had given her all the expla- it to them, and then compel steady, persever-

before his own resoluteness. 'Yes it was the first time I ever feit myself knew I was greater than a woodpile."

My mother neither praised nor paid him when the work was done; she left him to the first conscious enjoyment of his ability to do, and it was plainly visible in the firm, independont step, with which he entered the kitchen. But a cow, a cow would add greatly to our stock of comforts, and a cow my mother was anxions of possessing. As for the boys, it to the subject. Madison had been particularformed a sum total to their wishes; the con- ly meek and obliging all day, and his mind, summation most devoutly to be wished for .--

dreth time, as we were talking over the mater one afternoon in the empty barn; 'and earn way, mother says.' 'Yes, I suppose so,' added Madison, reluctantly; but if somebody would only give us

one,'-he had ceased speaking of Mr. Madison Jones in that light, for Mr. Madison seldom came to see us. 'But we must not depend upon people's giv

ing us, or any such chance-like sort of ways, mother says. We must look to ourselves that's the true way,' said Phil.

'I suppose it is,' slowly admitted poor Mad-

Behold three boys in Mr. Giles's mowingfield; the smallest, a pale child, sitting under and apple tree, with a little tin pail beside him. and watching, with delight, the movements of Madison. his two brothers, as they tossed about the new mown hay, and longed to be with them. Alas! his lesson was patient waiting. They worked as the sun rose higher and higher, and the last dew drop dried on the grass.

'I am sick'of it, that's a fact,' at last said the tallest, as he tumbled upon a new mown

\*Up and be doing!' said his companion; 'let's not flinch. We must go through with we undertake, "mother says," as he put det rakeful on the cock.

lunch,' and he approached the tin pail under ing all he could. No, not until I have done more; it is not cleven yet, not until the sun gets over the up-

self down upon the grass.

Alas! that this should be a specimen for the first assembled us around the family altar, and buy. Meanwhile Mr. Giles came out with his house. dedicated us all to the Father of Mercy. I wallet, settled with the men, and laid out their plans for the next week. Where are the entering the kitchen, and planting himself b commended u to the restraining providence boys? he asked, not seeing us. Philip and fore her at his full height; the stoop in his and the gracious love of our Lord and Saviour. Madison issued forth from behind the cows; back actually disappeared. She looked at We seemed to feel that something new had somewhat hesitatingly into the presence of him, and her countenance expressed all he happened to us, and that we were standing their master. He was a tall stern looking could wish. I do not know what passed beupon higher and more responsible ground than man, and not of gentle speech. The boys all tween him and Mr. Giles, but Madison came we had done before. And then, with what pa- about were afraid of him, especially of invad- bome that evening in the highest spirits tience did she carry out her principles! 'Ah,' ing his peach and apple orchard, for he was 'Mother!' he exclaimed, 'I should like to be said Madison the other day, it was sawing always sure to find them out. Mr. Giles had farmer. I like farming, first rate. It was wood that made me.' Now Madison's duty, wonderful ubiquity about the premises, and easy enough to see that his habits went with one time, consisted in sawing eleven sticks of those who did well for him, he was sure to be- his will, and they both went right. He felt wood every morning, which duty he thorough- friend. He eyed the boys keenly. Do you the genuine joy of conquering himself and ly hated; not that sawing was so very bad, but mean to go through the world as you have achieving a work. Madison has since seen working was; he would father lounge upon worked for me?' he asked, abruptly, nodding that when well nigh giving up, or when he be the green. It was very apt to be, in his esti- to Maddison. Madison looked down abashed; gan to lag by the way, he cried aloud to his mation, either too. warm or too cold, or too ,and you, he continued, you Philip, I know lagging energies, 'Do it! do it! a stout heart pleasant to work, too bad some way or other, your name, for I buried a little one by that mother says.' If I can saw, I can rake; and unless a troop of boys were around to inspire name, '-upon 'which the strong man's voice after all it is only saw up and saw down. I him. The presence of Philip, or Jumes Giles, grew tremulous, -- 'if you go through the world must do it myself, or nobody will,' and away was quite indispensable to a steady sawing, to as you have worked for me, you will be a man, flew his rake over the hay. help him or admire him, or to urge him some a rich man, an influential man, and a good way or other. It happened one morning, that man, I hope; and that is because you are wil- one story house, on a pleasaut September af-Philip was gone upon some errand, and Madi- ling to work for it.' I looked out from behind ternoon, that Bossy entered the yard. Philip son went forth to his morning's work alone a cow to hear the conversation. And depend beheld her. Madison by her side, now and It was not long before he appeared before our upon it, boys, as is the boy so is she man; con- then patting her affectionately; mother and ! mother, begging her to come and see how well tinued Mr. Giles; 'what you are a hoy, you went to the barn door to await her arrival. he could work, but she could not leave just will be a man, Philip. I will give you two he could work, but she could not leave just win on a man, record them. He soon appeared again, complaining shillings a day, and your brothers shall have oy.

'Is she not a beauty, mother?' exclaimed not to be daunted by a knot. A third time he a day; upon which he began to make the Madison, driving her so as to display her broad came and it was too warm to work 'too warm change. There was a solemn pause, broken side to the best advantage. One of the best by half, a fourth, and his foot was lame, at last by low sobs. Madison was crying thro beifers that Mr. Giles had, he says. Oh, dreadfully lame; he must give his work up sheer mortification. I remember I wanted to mother, where's the new pail? I learned all that morning, he was certain. Upon this to come to the rescue; and getting up to poor about milking over to Mr. Giles's. See her

munication with his eyes.

worth anything, he says laughing; theh I said I, as if an important extenuation had been ores in business, and for steady well directed added. There was no mistaking our mother's look, though she said nothing. She was why the country possesses advantages over grieved and anxious; neither pity, or conde- the city, in the training of boys. In the coun ence, or blame came from her lips. On the next evening, Sabbath evening, as space for them to do it in ; in teaching chil

we all sat on a rule bench, Philip's bandy-

ence in this world; that any character that is orth having must be earned by effort? Do her we must—where there is a will, there is a you not know that it is only by patient courage, that any good is gotten? She paused. 'Madison, what you undertake, you must go through with it manfully. Will you lag and dally by the way, a burden to yourself and to

your friends ?' 'I can saw,' murmured he, looking pitifully lown, 'I like to saw.'

'And do you know why?' she asked earnestly; 'it is because you have mastered the saw; ou have actually conquered the wood pile and so conquer all difficulties; work at them until they disappear before you; then you will feel manly; then you will know how great is your power to do: then you will love to do. 'I can't rake; I don't like to,' muttered

'Can't l' said she with spirit; 'will my son be conquered by a rake? What the saw could

not do, shall the rake do?' 'No, mother,' he answered, with a decision incommon to him, as he caught her spirit, then he added, looking down, 'but I don't want

to rake with Mr. Giles's rake.' 'Then we shall never get our heifer, for nobody will have Madison now Mr. Giles turns him away,' said Philip dolorously, as his heifer prospect seemed darkened.

'Not have the heifer" echoed I, ready to But I don't want to. I would rather never cry; there was a long pause. Madison lookfather's death, did she collect her family about have a cow than work for it,' he declared, la- ed as if he felt good for nothing, as if he would her without the absence of one member, or the zily swinging his feet much higher than his give all the world to get out of this responsible corner. Heifer or no beifer, was the ques-But anything that is worth having is worth tion, and it seemed to depend upon him, still working for, mother says,' answered Philip; more upon his work. He looked around for and you know what good things a cow will relief, but in the faces at neither mother or brother did relief appear. His mother had 'Well, I don't care. Come, let's eat our not the money to advance, and Philip was do-

'Make up your mind to go back and ask Mr. Giles to let you try again,' said our mother; and then, Madison, take hold, with a stout heart, of what is before you, and do it; and steadily on with his work. Meanwhile, Madi- never flinch;' and then she told us how every some good and useful ent, for your mother and son peered into the pail, and not only devour- thing truly valuable was to be earned by strugfor each other; are you ready to?' she asked, ed his own part, but made ample encroach- gling and effort, and long striving, which alone

In the morning, Madison appeared with a 'Come, Madison, come! don't give up the sorry air. He was undecided and therefore first day; persevere, boy,' cried Phil, coura- unhappy. How many inefficient boys of elder geously; but no, it was too hot to work; he growth can sympathize with him! Coveting sould not work such bot days for all the cows the fruit of industry, yet incapable and unwith great emphasis, hever fall back, never in the world; he was too tired to work, and willing to put shoulder to shoulder and hand to hand in the great battle of life.

At an early hour he went to his saw. Lit. rest of the week. On Saturlay night, Giles the by little, one stick at a time, he finished paid off his workmen. Two men were sitting the wood necessary for the day. 'I have done Have more country then, must we not in the barn talking over the week's work; two this, said he to himself; 'I have done it, —it mother! I always recall there you told me so men were leaning, in their shirt sleeves; over is only saw up and saw down; what we want a great while ago, when I went to school in a the fence, discussing the merits of Mr. Giles' is to come to the point and then act, mother snow-storm,' said Philip, looking up, with fire cabbages; Philip, Madison and myself, for my says.' He stopped and surveyed his position, in his eye; 'you said, 'courage, Philip! brave brothers were always anxious and willing to the heifer, Philip, his mother, and last, the help me along with them -with James Giles, not least, his reputation. 'I must,' he declar-Although it does my heart good to recur to were standing with the cows, patting one, pul- ed, stamping his foot firmly on a slick, 'I must these teachings of my mother, yet I will not ling the cars of another, and admiring them make up my mind, mother says, and then do now linger longer upon this evening, when she all, especially the helfer, which we wanted to it.' Upon this, he turned and walked into the

'Mother, I will go to Mr. Giles's,' he said

It was the third year of our residence in the

threw back his hat, showing his sun-burnt boyhood.

Need I say, that never was milk sweeter

nicer, richer, whiter than was that. Need

er one so fat so amiable so excellent. Neve it, or you are not fit to be a man.' Madison your work next week, Philip; upon which he was a cow like that cow, and why? because well knew there was no gainsaying her, and went back into the house, leaving us standing, we had earned her. She was the product of our toil, resolute, unflinching toil. In her my up and saw down,' and what was there so for | ed at each other. 'I won't have any of his | brothers tasted sweets of achievement, as well midable in all that? He began to consider af- money!' at length said Madison, flinging his as the sweet milk. From that time, Madison ter all, that it did not appear to be much, or quarter upon the ground. Philip quietly pick- never grumbled; a change had been gradual a very difficult work; and it is not formidable; ed it up and we walked home. Nothing was ly wrought in his character. He understood said. Mother was waiting for us, with our what a power he possessed of doing, and he flung his lounging, indolent, complaining hablessens, conquers and finishes, and we are with your first Saturday's earnings,' she said. its. Ah, our mother understood a great secret, Philip soberly laid in her lap, when he entered, and make them work it resolutly to the end; the the money, his own, and Madison's. She activities of the boyhood need to be disciplined, looked at it and asked how it thus happened. and directed. Boys weary of continued play, 'It is too bad! I'll never work again!' said and wish for something to accomplish. Give in, but it was done! The pile disappeared nation we could, his handkerchief still in com- ing effort till it be finished. In the end they are better and happier boys for it. It is the 'And mother, told Mr. Giles he could saw,' only proparitory training to fit them for suc effort in mature life. And this is one reason try there is something for them to do, and dren to become useful, parents need much forwork, at the back side of the house, with the bearence, and great resolution. The awkward western sky for a picture, my mother recurred bungling, or reluctant attempts are discours. ging and vexacious, and a father will often an grily send off his boy and do the thing himself now calm, was open to reason and instruction, in the better style, rather than to take the It was ascertained that Mr. Giles would sell 'My son,' said she, taking his hand, and look- trouble to teach and encourage the son to exeone of bis heifers: But there is no other way, ling in his face, do you not know that your in- outs it. It was not so with low mother in the but for us to earn her, said Phil, for the hun-dustrious habits must be your main depen- garden, the barn, and the woodhouse care 

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looks and words of encouragement everywhere presided. She gradually accustomed us to active duty, assigned to each some work to do, and following it up until it was done, and well done. She inspired us with energy, and cheerfulness, and made us relish the work, and bade us witness the good results flowing from industrious habits. Ah, it is our mother, who made us what we are,

And now we have just returned, returned from this dear home of our boyhood, no longer the dingy yellow one story house, but a commodious dwelling of two stories, with ample portice in front, and the shadows of honeysuckle and accacla, inviting us to linger there. It belongs to Philip, the indefagitable fruit grower. Look into his nurseries and gardens they are young yet, but is it not enough to delight one's eyes, to say nothing of the taste? They are the work of his own hands. His vicinity to the city affords him an extensive market, and he has already exceeded his most sanguine expectations. Look at his house and the young shrubbery growing so luxuriantly in every direction. There is a little bed room, in that house, which is a more interesting object still. It is 'nearly on the site of the old bedroom. It commands a beautiful view of the garden and of the western sky, and of the distant pasture, where Bossy's descendants are quietly grazing, and there at the window is our beloved mother in the rocking chair. She is old and infirm now; but though her eyes is dim. her heart waxes not old. It is full of love and gratitude and she blesses God for her boys. 'Such sons ! she says. And who under God, has made us what we are? Our bro. ther Phillip still seeks her direction, and advice, about everything concerning him; and his Mary regards her with reverential love, while in little Jane, -- Jenny, we pet her she seems to perpetuate her youth. Her last days seemed her best days.-How do Madison and I rejoice to leave the dry, dusty city, for a Sabbath at Phillip's. The Sabbath is truly, a Sabbath there, so peace-making, and full of

Madison holds an important post in the extensive firm of 'Giles & co.' He is a younger brother of old Giles, the farmer Madison's first master, who now gives him as warm a welcome as any one in the village. Do you remember the morning that you came back to work? But thank your mother for that said the old gentleman chuckling and shaking his hand. Madison earned the character which Mr. Giles gave of him to his brother. Behold what it

has gained for him. It is Monday morning, and we have just returned to town. I never enter the city and my office, after leaving Philip's without feeling myself a better man; a more tranquil, sober, home loving, God-fearing man; and shall I add it, a greater shrinking from the toils and perplexities of city life. But never flinch,' sounds in my ear .- 'take hold with ; stout heart, my son, of what ever lies before : and the well remembered accent of my mother's

voice prompts me to duty. But sad news awaits me. Cousin Madison Jones is dead. He died poor, and a broken hearted desolate old man. His sons have ruined him. Ungoverned, idle and dissolute, they have brought his grey hairs in sorrow to the grave. The last time I saw him, I had the happiness to befriend him. 'Thank ye! thank vel 'he exclaimed, kindly and gratefully. I could not realize the proud rich man who was the terror of my boy hood. You are a dear boy— a dear boy I see your mother had the right of it ;- Jane was right; she taugh you not to be afraid of work. That big yard and barn wasn't for nothing ;-if I could live my life over again!' upon which he drew a deep sigh, and arose to go.

Poor cousin Madison! Ah, yes I would say to all cousin Madisons, that we were early indoctrinated, patiently and courageously, to saw up and saw down; that was the secret of mother's management, and of overcoming the thousand obsticles to advancement and success, which young men without property or influential friends, must necessarily meet with, in the great world of business, and if necessary for the business of the outward, how much for the inward life, is this patient courageous, pains taking course? Does it not constitute that striving which the Saviour speaks of, by which we can alone secure peace and purity, God's blessing, and heaven at last?

#### TOMATOES AND LIMA BEARS. During the early part of the growth of ei-

ther of these crops, the surface of the soil should be frequently disturbed. When tomatoes have set their fruit, they should be shortened in, and it may be deferred until the largest of the fruit is of half size, when it may be readily observed that 90 per cent of the fruit is within 18 inches of the ground, while 90 per cent of the vine or bush is beyond that distance. The vine, therefore, should be trimmed in within half an inch of the tomato nearest the end of each; this will admit sun and air freely, and although 10 per cent of the tomatoes that might have grown will be taken away, still the remaining portion will be greater in weight and measure, than if the vine had not been shortened in. Tomatdes are also several days earlier by this treatment, and therefore bring a much higher price in the market.

Lima Bean vines are usually suffered to wind themselves around a pole 12 or 15 feet high, and before the vine reaches the top of the pole, some beans are already of a size to be pulled, near its bottom. Lima beans should be pinched off when 51 feet high, and they be pinched off when 51 feet high, and they will readily throw out side shoots well filled with pods. which will ripen before frost, whereas, whou not shortened io, the beans on the upper ends of the vines cannot perfect themselves in time to be saved. It is unfair to expect a gill of sap to fravel through 40 feet of vine wrapped around a pole, and make a perfect beat at the extreme end of it. The immense amount of imbarres and the contract of immense amount of imperfect and half formed vine through which it has to travel, causes too great an evaporation of meisture before arriving at its point of destination. The Lima bean with us is an exotic, and its behavior during growth is very different from its habit where native, and therefore the mode of cultivation, as with the tomato, peach, &c., must ompensate for these differences. Working

Rarmer to some resistant arrive or as a The editor of the St. Louis News sew a train of ten wagons from Illinois, bound for e

Nebraska, on the 18th ihst.