BEYOND THE RIVER.

There is a river deep and wide:
And while along its banks we stay,
We see our loved ones o'er its tide,
Sail from our sight away, away.
Whore are they sped—they who return
No more todaid our longing eyes?
They've passed from life's contracted bourne
To land unseen, unknown, that lies
Beyond the river.

Tis hid from view; but we may guess
How beautiful that realm must be,
for gleamings of its loveliness.
In visions granted, oft we see,
cha very clouds that o'er it throw
Their vail, unraised for mortal sight,
ith gold an I purple thatings flow,
Reflected from the glorious light
Boyond the river.

steal sometimes from that viewless sphere; he mourner feels their breath of balm, And soothed sorrow dries the tear. And sometimes list ning ear may galn Entrancing a und that higher fleats—the echo of a distant strain—Of harp's and voices' blended notes, Beyond the river.

here are our loved ones in their rest; They've crossed Time's River; now no more hey beed the bubbles on its breast,
Nor feel the storms that sweep its shore. But there pure love can live, can last— They look for us their home to share; With joyful greetings wait us THERF.

Selert Enle.

(From the Columbian and Great West.) BULATIONS of a BASHFUL MAN

y First Appearance in Society.

v "early impressions and reminiscences thful days hang to us. How easy, and distinctively we can see the first , first boots we wore, or books we read thousand of such sublunary things g in at a much later date, 'are almost ate in our memories.

t remember-faith an hundred years I not dim the recollection," said Frank -"my first dash in society. I was old th to be better educated in the ways of orld, but it was my weakness to be rathhishful; I was big enough to take care · yself, but I was too timid and unsophisti-· d, and hence my difficulties. We lived small neighborhood, but abundantly sup-I with live people and any quantity of l looking girls. While I was in jacket I trowsers, we girls and boys got along toer slick as a whistle, as our Yankee ids say. But by and bycLleft home to en a double-fisted, bullet-headed individin coat and rantaloons, and with about to eight sprouts of a sickly sort of mousle ornamenting my upper lip.

The little girls I left behind me had not 'a neglected by nature or art. I returned and that time-even the brief period of years-had worked wonders, Susan, Ann, .e. Mary, Polly, Betsy, and so forth, had ome Miss Jones, Miss Smith, Miss this Miss that, therefore they were young les and setting their caps for beaus. It 3 soon known that I had got home. Some accessions to the population had been le in the way of two aristocratically inned families from the city of-, and se families had some four or five highly ished daughters each. Well we saw them I they saw us; for four or five days, we pt shady, ogling the girls-beg pardon, at listance; dodging them if they were likely get too close and making ourself mighty arce if any of them made their appearance bout our domicil.

"'Frank,' said my sister-in-law, (for I nevwas blessed with a sister, or perhaps I ould not have been so backward in comforward, you see.) Well, my brother's fe says to me: 'Frank why dont you buck to the girls; I really believe they come er to see you, and whenever they appear, ay you shoot as if mad dogs were after u! You are not afraid of them, are you?' "N-n-no," I hesitatingly replied.

"They won't bite you."

Don't suppose they will,' said I. "Then don't be stupid, when Miss Smith d Miss Jones, and the two Miss DeGrands ne over again, let me-ah! here comes ss Jones, now-Frank

'A-a-Lotty, don't," I nervously implorher.

"I'll introduce you—don't be stupid; stand

I'll be hanged if I a-' but it was too

Good morning, Lizzie—glad to see you.' hispering to me, who trembled like a leaf, and still you goose.] Miss Jones, allow to introduce you to my brother, Mr. Fox; Fox Miss Jones."

Mh!-a-a good morning sir-beg parhow d'ye do?" this perfectly herculean t quite exhausted me; I never came so ar choking in my life. Thanks to my sis-I in law, if she got me into the ice she got out again, for her tongue ran pit a pat, er clafferns a maried womans tongue will or know. Fo, getting breath and more

along without a reference to me at all, who had sat as silent as a mandarin, a sudden spasm quite startled them; Miss Jones blushing like a carnation or a scarlet dahlia, in a fine silvery voice said:

"Quite well, Mr Fox, thank you.

"Thank you, I involuntarily echoed.

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared my sister in law. "Charlotte!" said I in a voice of such ab solute firmness that it quite checked her ca chinatiry ejaculations. I had arose from my seat to make this determined effort at clocution. I raised my hand to give it force, and rier of his old negro man, who bore a large fruitlessly waved it once or twice more to tray well filled with wine in glasses. I struck give the grand florish to the rest of my the old gentleman so forcibly that he fell remarks, but I was done, could not get off back upon Pompey, and down went Pompey another word, and so with a huried motion, glasses and wine, and on my mad career I I snatched up my hat and bolted out of the

God knows how my sister in law straigh tened things with Miss Jones, but I felt worse than a kill-sheep dog. I felt so ashamed of my stupidity, that next day in revenge upon myself, I not only went smack bang over to Miss Jones' to make an apology for my rudeness, but during my stay there-the alarming space of five consecutive minutes, accep: big for a hat, and a pair of terrifically black from the lips of the landlord. ted from the pretty lips of Miss J. an invita- eyes. As soon as I was able to travel I left tion to attend a whist party at the residence that "settlement" never to return. of the Miss DeGrands, the next evening. I felt bold as a sheep! as I marched over home after such a display of cool courage and selfpossession, and upon my sister-in-law meeting me in the vestibule, and saying;

"Why, Frank, I thought I saw you going into Squire Jones'."

"Well, of course you did," says I, bold as wo sheep.

"You are mightily tickled, Frank, what is

he matter?" "Lotty," says I, twitching up my shirt collar and viewing my frizzled head in the par-

lor glass, "Lotty, I'm going to a party!" "You are!" said she.

"I am." "Pray where, Frank, at Miss Jones'?"

"No. At the Miss Degrand's," says I. "La! Frank!"

"Yes, mam!" I responded with utter dis

"Hurra! for you, Frank. Good!" cried Lotty, "and who are you going with, Liz zie?"

"No, by myself, of course. Who should go with?"

"Why, Miss Jones, you booby, hasn't she invited you?"

"N-no," I hesitatingly replied; "She im vited me to attend the party. I said I would, but she did not invite me to go with her."

"Oh! you goose," laughingly 'exclaimed Lotty, "why Frank you are the greatest booby

I heard no more, for I cleared out to reflect upon the now apparent fix I was getting she goes, and there she goes. He couldn't my father's son into. From that time to the do it. I walked the money out of him in no hour of six, P. M., next day, I was in a twitter of excitement. Urged by my sister-inlaw, I "fixed up" to the nines; such a "danjack" as I appeared, never illuminated that region before nor since, I'll engage.-All rendy, off I goes to Miss Jone's. I pulled the boll with a most nervous twitch; I 'walked in" with fear and misgivings. In the parlor sat not only Miss Jones, but her two cousins, the old lady, a maiden aunt, and some four or five of the junior branches of the Jones' family. I got through, but it was fearful work. I sat my hat on the centre-table, and it fell off; I picked it up, and in so doing, hit my nose against a pile of giltedged literature, and down it came, pell-mell; but the children came to my rescue, and I finally found myself armed with a lady on each side-the cousins! Imagine my feelings-Miss J. going in advance en route down the avenue to the portly residence of the Miss Degrands. We entered the vestibule; I had not spoken a word all the waythe two pretty cousins and Miss J. doing a heap of conversation. In the hall the old negro servant made a grab at my hat, but I held on, and in triumph carried it into the parlor, where, in the midst of introductions, flaring of lamps, waving and fluttering of silks and cashmeres, bowing, scraping, fuss and feathers, to all of which I was more or less deaf and blind, down upon a piano stool in the corner I lays my hat.

The two cousins froze to me, introduced ne, I bowed; one of the Miss Degrands came forward. I was introduced, and as she, in the tip of fashion, made her perfectly grand theatrical bow, I grabbed her by the hand, and in the most democratic manner imaginable, shook it most heartily. She not only blushed, but by her eyes I saw that she sit here?" was likewise mad as a hornet. Her sister and her had a word and her sister avoided me. Things grew no better fast; from one tled the matter. He was mad! bungle I got into another. In whist I was ignorant and awkward, in a hopewaltz with low voice; "we mu to o for a doctor."

confidence, I burst out all of a sudden-how one of the cousins, tread on her toes until do you do. Miss Jones! as my sister in law she screamed, and in trying to mend the matand Miss Jones had been talking right strait ter, I stepped upon the flounces of Miss Degrand's dress and tore off five yards at least In despair, I backed down, saw a seat, back upon it,-my head dizzy I rushed, and down I at squash upon my own hat! In confusion I arose, snatched up the pan cake looking affair, which I frenziedly held up to the valgar gaze. There was a roar of laughterin which I did not join I assure you. I gave a rush forward, hit the corner of a table, tilted over the astral lamp!-such a crash!-I kept on, I made for the door, which just then old Degrand was entering avaunt couproceeded! Going out the wrong end of the hall, I found myself in a dark dining room, but jerking open the first door in advance, I went out into a hall, thence to an ante-room, groping in the dark I struck my forehead against a half open kitchen door, saw bushels of stars and-fell senseless.

> How or when I got home the Lord only knows, but for one week, I had a head too

Rumorous.

HERE SHE GOES, AND THERE SHE GOES.

The following amusing and well told story was published in one of the city papers of Gotham about a dozen years ago. It occaioned at the time a good deal of merriment:

Not long since, two stylish looking perons, put up for the night in the upper part of the city. On the morrow, after ordering their bill, they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on his aristocratic

"I wish to purchase that old clock up stairs, will you sell it?" asked the older, while the younger lit a cigar, and cast his eyes over the columns of a newspaper which lay upon the table. The landlord, who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heir-began to suspect it might possess the virtues of Martin Heywood's chair, and be filled with coin; and almost involuntarily, the three ascended to the room which contained it.

"The fact is," said the elder, "I once won wenty pounds with a clock like that."

"Twenty pounds!" ejaculated the land-"Yes! you see there was one like it in a coom down in Essex and a fellow bet me he could keep his forefinger swinging with the

pendulum, for an hour, only saying, 'Here time."

me. I'll bet you ten pounds I can do it on | fine, isn't he?"

"Done," cried the knowing one. The clock struck eight, and with his back

to the table and the door the landlord popped nto a chair. "Here she goes and there she goes!" and

his finger waved in curve, his eyes fully fixed on the pendulum.

The fellows behind interrupted, "Where's the money? Plank the money."

The landlord was not to lose in that way. His forefinger slowly and surely went with the pendulum, and his left hand disengagedhis purse from his pocket, which he threw behind him on the table. All was silent; the dapper man at length exclaimed.

"Shall I deposit the money in the hands of the waiter?"

"Here she goes, there she goes," was the only answer. One of the wags left the room. The land-

lord heard him go down stairs, but he was not to be disturbed by that trick.

Presently the waiter entered, and touching im upon the shoulder asked-"Mr. B--, are you crazy? What are

ou doing?" "Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, his hand waving the forefinger as before.

The waiter rushed down stairs; he called one of the neighbors and asked him to go up. They both ascended, and the neighbor seizing him gently by the collar, in an imploring voice said,

"Mr. B ____, do not sit here. Come, come down stairs; what can possess you to

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply, and the slowly moving finger set-

"He is mad," whispered the friend in a

The landlord was not to be duped, he was not to be deceived, although the whole town came to deceive him.

"You had better call up his wife," added nis friend.

"Here she goes, there she goes," replied the landlord, his hand still moving on.

In a moment his wife entered full of agony

of soul. "My dear!" she kindly said, "look on me. It is your wife who speaks!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his hand continued to go but his wife wouldn't go; she would stay, and he thought she was determined to conspire against him and make him lose the wager. She wept, as she continued,

"What cause have you for this? Why do ou do so? Has your wife —

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his finger seemed to be tracing her airy progress. for anything she could ascertain to the con-

"My dear," she still continued, thinking that the thought of his child whom he fondly loved, would tend to restore him, "shall I call your daughter?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" yet again he harmony with the waving finger issued

"A consultation, I think will be necessary, said the physician. Will you run for Dr.

The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and left the room.

In a few minutes Dr. Aother medical gentleman entered.

"This is a sorry sight," said he to the doctor with him. 🤊

"Indeed it is sir," was the reply. "It is a sudden attack, one of the

sole reply. The physicians stepped into a corner and consulted together.

"Will you be good enough to run for a harber, we must have his head shaved and blistered," said Dr. A----.

"Ah, poor, dear husband," said the lady.-I fear he will never know his miserable

"Here she goes, there she goes," said the landlord with a little more emphasis, and a more nervous, yet determined waving of the finger in concert with the pendulum; for the minute hand was near the twelve-that point which was to put ten pounds into his pocket, if the hand arrived at it without suffering himself to be interrupted.

The wife, in a low bewailing tone continu-

ed her utterances-"No! never, nor his daughter."

"Here she goes, there she goes," almost shouted the landlord as the minute hand ar-

rived at the desired point. The barber arrived, he was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied-

"Ah, ha! Monsieur, you say ver bad to it seems to be driven in the ground and the "You did. You couldn't walk it out of raizor-tes beautiful-ch! look-look-very man tied to it, so utterly motionless do both

> ed the landlord, his hand waving on-on, his concluded-then both walk away as steady face gathering a smile, and his whole frame as possible. Ravel's ladder feet is decidedly in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

there she goes!" he responded in the best English he could use. "Vare? vare shall I begin? Vat his dat he say?

doctor, while the lady sank into a chair. "Here she goes, there she goes!" for the last time cried the landlord, as the clock other entertainments incident to the Empress' struck the hour of nine, and he sprang from circus which are equally striking and interhis seat in an ecstacy of delight, screaming esting; but I will not exhaust your patience at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room.

"I've won it-I've won it!"

"What?" echoed the doctors. "What?" re-echoed his wife.

"Why, the wager-ten pounds!" But casting his eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he asked-

"Where are those young men who supped here last night? eh? quick-where are they?"

"They went away in their phieton nearly an hour ago, sir!" was the reply of he twaiter. The truth flashed like a thunderbolt thro'. his mind. They had taken his pocket book with twenty-one pounds therein, and decamped-a couple of swindling sharpers, with wit to back them.

MEA."I am glad you are going to stay here to tea this afternoon," said a little boy to a lady visitor of his maternal parent.

"Why so, my son?" "Cause we always get hot biscuit when there's company to ten."

My German friend, how long have you been married? "Vel, dat is a ting vat

ELEPHANT PERFORMANCES.

Paris, Sept. 12, 1854.-Since I saw an elephant stand on his head at the circus in Paris, I have not been more amused than I was an evening or two since at the Cirque de l'Imperatrice. The elephants were evidently young and very docile creatures, and appeared in the immense area of saw dust and tan to be somewhat smaller than usual. They were handled by a muscular fellow, who had more control over them than any mahout I ever saw in India. They waltzed, danced, promenaded, and walked on their heads. I never laughed more in my life than at this singular performance. To see the trunk and tusks place themselves firmly on a small raised platform in the ring, and then to behold the huge slouching legs and diminutive tail gradually elevated, the act disclosing a vast expanse of dirty, tawny looking belly, was infinitely ludicrons. The elephants seemed to enjoy this attitude, too, very much, and disclosed no modesty whatever in revealing the whole beauty of their construction to an intelligent public. A reward of a cracker or an apple invariably elicited a repetition, and once, in the ardor of success, one aspiring animal tumbled forward on his back! His fall shook the house, and for a moment or two discomposed him; but he quickly recovered himself, and emulated his companion, who, in his unnatural attitude had been a quiet but observing spectator of the effects of the too lofty throwing of the hind legs towards the ceiling. They subsequently interlaced their trunks, and to a discriminating strain from the orchestra, performed a series of evolutions which, if they were not characterized by an extraordinary rapidity, were at least distinguishable for the dignity attending their accomplishment .-"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the Feats with their trunks they exhibited in profusion; but the grand and lofty tumbling, and the waltzing were things, to me as supremely ridiculous as they were wonderfully ndustrious. They circulated their keeper, at his command, in every direction, saluted the audience, embraced each other, and gracefully retired from the arena, bearing between them the biped whose stature, in comparison, appeared so contemptible, and overwhelmed with applauses and landations from the delighted spectators. All Paris flocked to see them during the engagement, and the owner, I suppose, reaped a handsome fortune.

The animated ladder is also an extraordinary performance. Nerve, skill and composure distinguish the individual who immortalizes himself nightly for five francs a month. He mounts a narrow ladder, some ten feet high, and from the topmost round really appears to imbue it with human intelligence and animation. It struts, trots, gallops, beats a measure, or is stationary under his influence. As a finale, he holds it and himself in equilibrium and fiddles the carnival of Paganini in a very creditable manner. The ladder does not move a hair's breadth; remain (with the exception of the motion ne-Here she goes, there she goes!" scream- cessary to the violin playing) until he has inferior to it, though at the Howard Athenæ-The barber was amazed. "Here she goes um I remember to have seen him exploit very sublimely. The leg development necessary to this performance, we can both believe, must be enormous. The fellow, how-"Shave his head at once!" interrupted the ever, is like almost all French circus per. formers-short, square, and very quick and graceful in his movements. There are many in detailing them.—Boston Post.

> GREAT SUFFERING .- Recent accounts from Hong Kong mention that the ship Hygein had been weeked and completely lost on a shoal in the Chinese Sea. She had on board. five hundred Chinese passengers, whe landed upon a small island where they could obtain neither wood nor water, and for twenty three days had no other means of sustaining life than by eating grass and roots. The sufferings of these poor people can scarcely be imagined. The United States Surveying brig Porpoise was despatched to the wreck. and succeeded in taking them all off, and conveying them safely to Hong Kong, except four men who died on the island, and one who perished immediately after getting on board the Porpoise. The latter was so crowded with this throng of passengers that her crew had actually to sleep in the tops.

BARNUM offers five hundred dollars for the hen that "laid a wager." One hun?"dred for the cat that was "let out of the bag." Two hundred for the cow that "chewed the end of bitter fancy." And three hundred seldom don't like to talk abouts but when and sixty for the horse that lives upon the I do s, it s eme to be so long as it never was." "wild outs" sowed by a "fa a" oung man.