

Poetry.

Amid the mass of stuff which crowd our newspapers and magazines under the name "Poetry" it is so little which is even respectably versified...

Select Tale.

THE TWO PICTURES.

BY COATES KINNEY.

Battle of Inkermann! As the day came up, struggling with the gloom of clouds, the vanguard had given ahead of that onslaught, which, before the day was done, should make Inkermann a second only Waterloo.

it; for he is thinking of the time—not many months ago, but oh, how long!—when the original of that picture sobbed on his breast, and clung to him with most passionate kisses...

breathing hard with the rush of home's dear emotions, but speaking not another word. A cottage by the Thames. Inkerman has been fought, and the news has gone through England.

the dragoons seeing he was apparently very peacefully inclined, after disarming him, allowed him considerable freedom, while they sat down to partake of the food which he had left when disturbed. Wandering out into the door yard he was accosted by the Paymaster who demanded of him every thing of value about him at the risk of his life in case of refusal.

would term it. "Look ere, stranger," said he, returning to the charge. "what might your given name be?" "My name is Peter Francisco, at your service."

Interesting Sket

PETER FRANCISCO.

The Samson of the Western Hemisphere

As late as the year 1836, there lived in Western Virginia, a man whose strength was so remarkable as to win him the title of the "Virginia Samson." He knew nothing of his birth or parentage, but supposed he was born in Portugal, from whence he was stolen when a child, and carried to Ireland.

H. A. DREER, SEEDSMAN AND FLORIST. No. 89 Chestnut near Second, Philadelphia. Has now arranged and completed his stock for the Spring of 1865, as follows: VEGETABLE SEEDS—In great variety, including the finest varieties of Beans, Peas, Carrots, Cabbages, Cauliflowers, Lettuce, Onions, Melons, Egg plant, Tomatoes, Peas, Radishes, &c. &c.