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STATE GOVERNMENT.

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TTAMES. 500 pairs Hames on hand of all kinds. Elizabethtown pattern, Loudon do. Commando, with and without patent fastonings, cheaper than ever at II. SAXTON'S, East Main st. March 28, 1862.

Selected Poetry.

[The following beautiful poem will be remembered by hose of our readers who have heard it read by Mr. James Murdoch. the eminent actor an I electionist. We print it as a part of the literature of the war.] THE STIGMA.

BY ERANCIS DE HARS JANVIER. It is related that, some thirty years ago, John C. Calboun, a senator of the United States from the State of South Carolina, and at that time employed in perfecting the great nullification scheme of which he was the author, was, one night, at a late hour, seated in his room, alone, and engaged in writing, when falling asleep, he had a dream, the incidents of which are here woven into verse.

Between the acting of a dreadful thing And the first motion, all the interim is Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream.

night. Two wax tapers flaming faintly, burned with a sepul charal light-

were strown; ful, and alone !

Suddenly, a stranger entered-entered, with a serious And, with steady step advancing, near the table drew

Chair! Folded in an ample sight. There he sat, and his companion the wavering light, Wondering at its bold intrusion.

the night! Wondering at his staid de word he spoke, Wondering that he velled his view

bis cloak-Till, as though unwilling longer satisfact pone, _____ Senator from Carolina," said he, in a solemn tone, What are you engaged in writing, here at midnight cause her parents were Roman Catholics, and alone ?"

hen the statesman answered promptly. "'Tis a plan which consummates. When complete, the dissolution of the Union of the States "

Senator from Carolina, let me look at your right hand." And the statesman had no power that calm dictate to

Slowly, then, uprose the stranger, and the startled statesm in saw, From the falling clonk emerging, one from whom shrunk with awer tern and stately stood before him Freedom's first and favorite son-

hose patriotic valor He who gave the world the Union-the immortal Wash-Ington!

and he thrilled with strange emotion in the patriot's steadfast gaze,
As he held the hand he proffered, held it near the taper's blaze -As he thoughtfully proceeded-" Then you would, with looked wistfully in.

this right hand. enator from Carolina, desolate your native land-You would sign a Declaration this fair Union to dis-And the Senator responded : "Yes, should chance

But the words were scarcely spoken, when amazed, he have heard rightly, so she put down the believe me," answered the little gift. saw expand, darker, an unsightly, black

ened brand, Like a leathsome, laprous plague-spot, on the back of Oh, come now, that's a good girl, his right hand!

the patriot's grasp relaxing, undisturbed, he gravely said : That black blotch your hand o'erspreading is the ping if you did." mark by which they know

ho, honored by his country, basely sought its overthrow hat detested traitor, Arnold, in the dismal world be

using then, he from his mantle drew an object toward the light.

d it on the oaken table in the shuddering statesman's sighted it on the very writing which that traitores hand had done-

Still, and stark, and grim, and ghastly—'twas a human skeleton! There it lay-and then he added camly as he had t gun:

Here behold the sacred relics of a man who, long ago, Died at Charleston, on a gibbet, murdered by a ruthless foewith joy,

firm this noble Union, which you wantonly or owers, for virtuous ends intended, treacheronsly t destroy !

disunite, in sight.

will you look for treason's stigma-will you seek the slightest stain

n the hand of that pure patriot, the right hand of aving this, the stranger vanished, but the skeleton

nd the black and blasting stigma still that traitorous hand retained! nking in their silver sockets, fainter still the taper gleamed:

ance streamed, -for he had dreamed !

He had drenmed-but pause and pender, you would the Union rendonder at the bare beginning on the foul and fatal end. Ponder on dark desolution sweeping through this cherished land-

feavy hearts, forsaken firesides, waste and woe, wild war's demandnder on the Traiter's Stigma-pause and look your right hand!

days ago against the use of tobacco, that and uneasy, as though she were anticipathem in their mouths.

" Mother," said Ike Partington, "did you know that the 'Iron Horse' has but one ear?" "One ear! merciful gracious, child, what do you mean?" Why, the engin ear, of course."

One good turn deserves another,' said Nibbles gallantly, as he led out his It made her jump so that she nearly fell her mother patiently and hopefully waitfair partner for another waltz.

THE old lady who mended her hu band's trousers with a patch of grass, is now smoothing her hair with the comb of a rooster. WHY is an author the most peculiar

of animals?—Because his tail comes out of his head. Though the clouds rear their battle

by storm.

PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 18. 1862. CARLISLE.

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS. HELEN MORRISON.

When Helen Morrison was eight years

old she told a lie-a lie-and it haunted her with a painful remembrance all her life after.

Helen was not a mean child. There vas nothing artful or cunning about her. first, and Yes afterward.

et into her hand, said:

biscuit."

Helen tied the strings of her cape-bonnet again, and pulling her long linen mittens over her elcows, she-took the basket, and very cheerfully started on the errand. and warm, and had just got to the first the counter. corner, when Madalina Rozzini, a schoolmate of hers, came racing up from the and then at the child. other street. Madalina, or Lina, as she was called for shortness, was the daughter of an Italian artisan, who had found his way years before into this quiet New and never allowed their children to mingle in such things with their Protestant neighbors. But she attended day-school, and though rude and bold in her manners, was a clever, agreeable child; and the little girls of the town associated with her in a friendly way, as school-children usually do.

"Where are you going? Say, say, where are you going?? shouted Lina. "To the baker's," answered Helen. "T'll go, too," said Lina.

So they sauntered along, busily chat again on her arm, walked down the steps. "How nice that gingerbread looked." exclaimed Lina; "did you see? It was smoking hot. Oh, I do love molasses- not take any. She had quite enough for ter the aforesaid yellow dog at great speed gingerbread so, when it is fresh," and that day, lifting the cover of Helen's basket, she

"Give me a piece, now do, and I'l bring you something to school to morrow,' said she, after the survey.

If elen opened her eyes wide at such a such survice claim, proposition, so utterly against all rules of To an Act of Dissolution I would feely sign my name." propriety. She thought she could not proposition, so utterly against all rules of me the whole truth." cover of her basket quietly, and made no | The air of innocence with which answer.

persisted Lina; "give me a piece, just a What is that?" he cried, with horror, as the dreadful little bit; I only want that corner. Ha! she added, changing her tone, "you're afraid, you're afraid; you'd get a whip-"I shouldn't get any whipping," an-

swered Helen indignantly. "My mother never whips me.' "She'd scold you then; you'd get

something, I know," said the naughty girl. "No, I shouldn't." "Let's have a taste, come;" and lifting

again the cover of the basket, she broke off a corner of the sheet. "Oh, 'tis nice, I tell you," said she, smacking her lips: "right out of the oven, fresh and warm. "Tis real good, and she put in her hand and broke off another

That was the moment when Helen Hayne, who fell a martyr, laying down his life should have said No resolutely to her bold, naughty, companion. But she was afraid.

The perfume of the warm gingerbread came up most invitingly, too, just at that moment as she bent her head and looked into the basket to see how much Lina had taken, and the temptation proved too strong for a little hungry child just out of school and ready for supper. It was broken, and what harm could it be for her to take just a little morsel too? So she put in her hand and broke off a crumb. Just a crumb it was, but it was sweet and good, and it made her want another and another; and so the two children picked and picked away, until a big piece had been consumed. By that time they had reached the corner of the street in which Lina lived, and saying "Good bye" with all? God looks down into your heart, ure trembled from hat to slippers under the following is a specimen; it don't ure trembled from hat to slippers under the following is a specimen; it would seem criminate, she ran away.

to feel quite heavy, and to sink lower and find mercy." lower with the weight that was on it, every step she took. The sun was farthinto the house, laid her basket on the ta- her mother and saw how ill she appeared. ble, and hurried out into the garden - Her heart was touched. She didn't dare to think what was the matter with her, or to inquire within It is stated that a minister of what course she should pursue under the was on the ground. Then she walked to see if her rose campions were in bloom yet; and just as she was bending over, she started to hear her own name called. over, and her limbs fairly trembled with fright. I wonder if Adam started and shook so when he heard his voice called on that terrible night in the garden of

Eden? And Helen obeyed. Slowly and tim-

idly she walked up the garden alley. "Why, Helen," said her mother, "did know, what else to say." ments in the sky, they are easily carried you see what a sheet of gingerbread this you see what a sheet of gingerbread this sign on both sides fast at six,—a rap fell upon the six you have brought? Just look—some when this great bank of ice, that had door. Kelly rose and opened it.

body must have been eating it! That is where the Yes should have come in; but the child was weak and cow-

ardly, and she answered, "No."
"Tis strange," said hor mother; "the baker couldn't give you such a broken ask him to change it."

great trouble was that she had no morat much easier it would have been to have Mary's. ourage. She was atraid to say No at looked right up in her mother's face and Helen made up her mind that night, One summer afternoon, when Helen she had entered the path of the trans suffering she had so needlessly endured, came in from school, her mother met her gressors, which is hard all the way along, that, setting aside the great wickedness a peony, all the way ridin in the wind fore gives a few hints on the topic which in the hall, and putting a neat little bask- and on she went. She tied on her bon- in the sight of God, it was far easier and "Aunt Mary has come to tea, and I and walked out. Now a child accustom- straightforward, right-up and down truth. want something from the baker's. Go ed to deceit would perhaps have pretendand get me a sheet of sponge cake, a sheet ed to go to the baker's, yet not have gone. of molasses gingerbread, and some milk- But she knew nothing of such cunning, wicked ways, and being accustomed to obedience, she really did as her mother bade her.

"Mother says this is a broken sheet of gingerbread, and she wants a whole one," She walked slowly, for the day was sunny said she to the woman who waited behind

good whipping.'

Of course, it must have been, thought paper pellet on a wall. her mother, as she took it from the child; happy that her little girl had done a who had done the mischief, expecting to a ting, till they came to the shop. Helen wrong action and was unwilling to action and him "hove to" in canine dismay at did her orrand, and taking the basket knowledge it, but she reserved the rockning till another time.

for her mother's kiss. Her mother looked at her very gravely, and said:
"My child, I fear you have committed

"I'm sure I don't see why you can't even disconcerted.

mother. and how shall I get at the facts?"

I can't kiss you to night, my child," affair.

So Helen went to bed. Unhappy? ing laughter as that. Oh, very, very. To be deprived of her and once having told the lie she was too day she went through her round of duties gloomily, like a chained criminal, and

would make her yield. At last one Saturday night, the little "I am very sick, my child," said she, liness. I shall send you to Aunt, Mary's to be taken care of. But oh, Helen, I will you not open your heart and tell me self. O, dear!" and then the little fig. which is only intelligible to the oraft. a laugh that might have been called a and he knows the whole truth. Can you the shaking of suppressed merriment. mean, however, as much as it would seem hauled in, and the general cultivation laugh of triumph by one who could dis- not tell it to me just as he sees it? Remember the last verse you learned, "He had to cover lips, nose and eyes almost Helen went on with a heart that began that confesseth and forsaketh his sin shall in scented linen cambric.

She looked very pale as she said this, and passed her hand across her foreliead

"If I go away and mother gets real never see her again," thought she, and can't afford it. But I would'nt give up ing." Not much wonder that Dr. Faus-Fitchburg lectured so powerfully a few circumstances, but she felt-very-unhappy she burst into tears. This was an unu-my-music for the world; only I want to tus was burnt for inventing such a diasual thing for her, for she did not cry as pay part of the expense myself. Father bolical art. several of his audience went home and ting some unknown, disagreeable event. easily as some children; and in all the isn't able, he looks more and more careburned their eigars—holding one end of She went to the apple-tree to see if any talks she and her mother had had during worn every day. I am really afraid, of the early apples had fallen, but not one this unhappy month, she had never before and here the voice fell and became very shed a tear. down to the current bushes, if she might saw these and heard the sighs and sobs going wrong with him. Besides, I want wicked heart would melt down.

oried, hard at first, and then more gently, you help me?" ing for the end. When she was at last thusiasm and promised. quiet and could speak out came the whole

you did that first night? You said, I'm | dont. Who else was so well qualfied to "Helen, Helen, your mother wants sure I don't see why you can't believe look after the interests of the public you," cried Sally, the maid.

That puzzled me more than all the schools? rest. "I was so naughty, mother, and I didn't

been heaped up so long between mother and child, was all gone. Now they could Suspicion on the one side and fear on the walked in. other were at an end. So she kissed the little girl, saying, "Oh, Helen, my dear to take a school in our district." sheet without knowing it. You had bet child, you don't know how glad I feel

is better than medicine or nursing to me. It was more strange by far that Helen I am sure you will never tell a lie again. On the contrary, she was frank in her should have been willing to go back to disposition, and generous to a fault. Her the baker's on such an errand. How ask him. Get ready now to go to Aunt much easier it would have been to have looked right up in her mother's face and frankly told her the whole truth. But as she thought over all the discomfit and we've had this fall," said the astonished are the evidences that his studies on the

net, and without a word took the basket cheaper to speak the truth-the plain, And whenever afterward the proverb, "Honesty is the best policy," met her eye, it carried a meaning to her ear which every one does not know.

MISS MARY S BLUE HAT.

My friend Kelly was walking down Main street, Milwaukie, last autumn, in a brown study upon an abstruse subject; his vision horizontal and vacant, his step The woman looked at the gingerbread rapid and careless, when just as he had forded one of the cross streets and had "Broken! I should think it was bro- lifted one foot to place upon the curbken, you impudent little hussy," she ex-claimed angrily; "as though I'd have given anybody such a nibbled sheet as animal of the same species. The yellow England town. She had not been very that. You ate it yourself, you know you dog whizzed past him, but the black spewell brought up, had never been to church | did, and now you have the face to come cimen, oblivious to all things but the obor Sunday-school, nor read the Bible, be- back and ask me for a whole one. Go ject of pursuit, as every dog should be on home and tell your mother you deserve a such an occasion, and, possibly, somewhat under the control of his own mo-Every word of this address Helen mentum, struck Kelly's perpendicular felt in her heart of hearts to be true, so leg while the other was walking, and aking up her basket once more, she knocked it out from under him. My friend went down instanter. His glossy "She won't change it," she said to her beaver bounced upon the pavement, and mother when she again reached home. continued its journey. Spectacles danced She says it was whole when she gave it jingling into the gutter, while his shawl stuck against a shopman's window like a

> Kelly gathered himself together, pick but she said nothing. She felt very un- ed himself up, and looked after the dog ter astonishment, the animal seemed as At the supper table when the plate of regardless of his equilibrium as of any ingerbread was passed to Helen she did other trivial matter, and was making afas though he had not tipped over the Bed time came, and she went as usual best fellow in Wisconsin.

While my friend was down, a clear musical, girlish laugh had rung out upon the air. It was so evidently spontaneous, a great sin, and it makes mesery and so charmingly musical, was so staldenly thow much better it would be to tell checked, and had withal so good a cause, that Kelly could scarcely be angry or

When the gentleman had recovered uttered these words sorely puzzled her the quadruped, he bethought him of the music. There were half a dozen ladies "Perhaps," thought she, "I may be in view; but by a trigonometrical calcumistaken, after all. There is something lation he reached the conclusion that the strange about the affair, but perhaps laugh must have come from a dainty lit-Helen didn't eat it. What shall I do, the blue hat with delicate, straw-colored cient one-the two being in junction said she seriously, "nor again, until you Of course he fastened upon the blue have told me all about the unpleasant hat; for never, since the flood did a grave unfashionable bonnet give out such gush-

Kelly was not a city gentleman-not mother's kiss was worse than a whipping; ho. He was a squire in a rural town, a and the heavy load of guilt beside that lay leader of town affairs. A man of mark, upon her conseience, weighed her down to whom the village politicians looked as if a bed of rocks had been piled above for shrewdest counsels, to whom abused you. her. But she had a very strong will, people looked for advice and redress, in whose hands friendless widows put the obstinate to own it? - one whole month management of their estates, sure that all twining the strings of the blue hat around thing of the broken gingerbread. Every phans that tact, fidelity and a warm heart glancing once into his earnest eyes, her

could accomplish. The blue hat was a city hat, and the every night she went to bed with an ach- brown hair it covered, together with the ing heart for want of her mother's kiss. hazel eyes that sparkled in front of it, In vain her mother talked to her, using were of city growth. But the sober every persuasion she could think of to brown bonnet was a rural affair, and the affect the child's conscience. She did lady under it was a rural aunt of good dinot proceed to harsh measures, for she mensions, both in person and heart. Beafter all have been guilty of untruth, and the laughter, the aunt was listening at reverence, make you happy always?" she was sure that conscience by and by tentively to the little lady's very eager request that she would try and procure her a school near her country home; afgirl was summoned to her mother's room. ter the accident the brown bonnet gave a very appropriate and impressive lecture and fear I am going to have a serious on the impropriety of laughing out that glass case on the upper shelf.

way, "when the street was full of folks."
"Why who could help it, auntie? Indeed, to escape another lecture, she to the uninitiated:

So when her mother at last serious, "I am really afraid things are find a bunch or two to moisten her dry of the poor-child, she was greatly encourted by doing semething. I'm a better tongue. She came up by her little bed. She believed that now the hard, girl when I feel that I am not a drone, and dependent. Yes, auntic, I must And sure enough. She cried and and will have a school—there! Will

> The brown bonnet caught the girl's en-You must have known, reader, from story.
>
> But how could you say to me what that he was the town school superintenthe brief description of my friend Kelly,

> > One fine morning at six, o'clock,-m friend rises at five; and has a good fire in his office and an appetite for his breakfast at six, a rap fell upon the outer

"Good morning ladies! walk in." The brown bonnet said "good morning" look into each other's faces again with a with dignity; the blue hat pronounced smile. Now they could kiss one another. the same blessing timidly; and both

"Certainly," said the town superintenter go right back and show it to him, and that you have confessed the truth. It dant, laying the poker on the table .-

> blotting paper. aunt.—" Why Mary's face has been like subject have not been in vain. He there-Just look at it."

There was no need; for my friend had seen something more than the blue hat, their attention. some minutes before. "Certainly, madam, certainly-very

red-I mean very cold indeed ma'am, verv." The town superintendant was not long,

his faculties; and at length the examination commenced. "Your residence, if you please," said

Kelly, blandly.
"Milwaukee," timidly.
"May I ask where you were educated?" continued the questioner, looking for once into the eyes which were spark-

features. "In the public schools, sir." "Did you graduate?"

"Yes sir." "May I look at your diploma?"

The lady handed a roll tied with blue ribbon Kelly tried hard to untie it, but soon got the knot in a very bad fix. The pretty fingers of the blue hat were in fat, and you will be pretty sure to find called into requisition, and the knot was more or less lumps of potatoes remaining

eyes. Opening the roll-"Mary Denver! Is that your name?"

"Yes, sir "Your father's name?"

" Charles." " Merchant?" "Yes, sir."

"Why, I was a clerk in his store when ou were a child. He was the noblest employer I ever had-made me all I am. I mean that he made mo upright-for that is all that I am, anyway."

Kelly promised her a certificate—said

he would bring it over next day which he did.

"Mary I wouldn't teach any more."

"I want to continue my music "What else?" "I want to clothe Minnie." "What else?"

am doing something." "I want to hire you, Mary; and will trimmings, or a decidedly sober and an- pay you wages that will enable you to do "You want to hire me? What can I do for you?"

"I want to feel that I am useful, that

"Keep my house and be my wife. Mary.'' And then the town superintendent got his arm around Marv's waist a little at first.

"Let me go a minute, and I will tell He released the little figure, and Mary stood before him, trembling, blushing, she persisted in her refusal to tell any. would be done for them and the little or- her fingers, looking down upon the floor,

breast rising and falling till the cameo swayed like a ship upon billows. "Do you love me? "With my whole soul."

"Did you ever love anybody else?" "Never in all my life." "Can a little girl like me"-looking earnestly in his face-"can a little girl thought it possible that Helen might not fore the catastrophe which brought out like me, devoted, loving you almost to

" No one in all the world but you."

side, and hid herself under his arm.

The little maiden stepped close to his

That jaunty blue hat is in a favorite

closet of my friend's new house, in a PRINTERS' LANGUAGE.—Evey profess. cannot bear to have you go, with this sad doubt still unsettled. My child, why Laugh! I didnt laugh—it laughed it laughed it the Printers have a "small smattering" ion has its technical terms and of course &c., put in.

"Jim, put up General Washington on the galley, and then finish the murder of "Well, you see, auntie," said the lit. the young girl you commenced yesterday. tle blue hat, recurring to the former top. Set up the entire ruins of Herculaneum ic, "father isn't rich, indeed I don't distribute the small pox : don't finish that er down in the western sky. She went as if she was in pain. Helen looked at think he is as well off as he seems to be; runaway; have the high water in the paand the family is large-all girls, too, per this week. Let the pi alone until afjust a bill of expense you know, and I ter dinner, but put the political barbacue don't like to have father furnish me mu- to press, and then go to the devil, and he sick perhaps she will die, and I shall sic lessons, any longer, for I know he will tell you about the work for the morn-

> A THOUGHTFUL WIFE .- A friend says he has a dear, loving little wife, and an excellent housekeeper. On her birthday she moved her low rocking chair close to his side.—He was reading. She placed her dear little hand lovingly on his arm, and moved it along softly toward his coat collar. He felt nice all over. He certainly expected a kiss. Dear, sweet, loving creature! - angel! She

moved her hand up and down the coat leeve. "Husband," said, she. "What, my dear?"

brogue."

"I was just thinking-"Were you, my love?" "I was thinking how nicely this suit of clothes you have on would work into a rag carpet." He says he felt cross all day, the disappointment was so great.

How to keep Children Healthy. The mortality among children in our cities, as well as in the country, is sad to contemplate. Is there any necessity for walked in.

"My nice would like to be examined the world to be thus early cut down? Are not nine out of ten of these early deaths the result of ignorance? What parents ever lost a child, except by acci-"Certainly, your aunt—bcg pardon—dent, without thinking: "If I had treat-your niece shall be examined, madam. ed it differently, it would not have died." Warm morning, marm," wiping the perspiration from his face with a sheet of ist having lost his three first born, led

parent, and to which we respectfully call Next to securing plenty of sound sleep -admirable hints on which were recently published in the Express-the editor places the proper preparation of food. The kind of food they eat is not half of however, in getting better possession of so much consequence, as the manner of its preparation. Give a child a hard apple and let him swallow it in pieces from the size of a large pea upward. sult will be, that the lump will be partly worn off by the coats of the stomach, and partly dissolved by the gartric juice; but after a time, the remaining portion of the lumps will be forced down ling, despite the blushing, embarrased into the intestines and go through the whole length of 15 to 20 feet, producing at least griping and irritation all the way, if not diarrhea or dysentary. But first scrape or mash the apple to a fine pulp,

we are sure cannot fail to interest every

with benefit, if ripe or nearly so. Feed a child on boiled potatoes cut up, or on potatoes coarsely mashed and fried conquered close before him under his undigested. How can it be otherwise toan that these lamps must have produced irritation in the intestines? mash these same potatoes finely before feeding them, and then the fine material will be digested and afford nutriment instead of giving uneasy pain "under the apron

and it may be eaten with impunity, and

The same holds true of most meats. but up fine-as fine as shot almost -they will be digested, and produce nourishment; while if fed in coarse pieces, they will lie in the stomach, like a meat poultice on the outside, the cause of uneasiness if not of partial inflammation. Feed raisins and nuts to children, and unless During the whole term he was faithful very strong and vigorous, the chances in official visits to the school; and just are that they will produce immediate before the close of the session, my friend sickness or a weakened system, liable to be affected by the first change of heat or "Mary I wouldn't teach any more." cold. Chop these same raisins or nuts "O, I must. I like it; and besides I finely, reducing them almost to a powhavn't accomplished half I want to, yet."

What do you want to accomplish?"

der, and they may be eaten in moderate quantity with impunity. These remarks apply to all kinds of food, and in a measire, to grown up people as well as chil-

Many persons are over nice or anxious as to what their children eat, and often reduce them to skeletons, or unfit them for vigorous resistance of colds and malaria diseases, by feeding them on toast, or rice, weak gruel, etc. Give them rather a fair supply of hearty food so finely reduced that it will be quickly digested in the stomach, and they will grow vigorous and be able to withstand the changes of the climate, and the exposure and held her tight, though she struggled to which they are ever liable. Mothers, consider these things, and see if they are not true and in accordance with reason.

PRESENT HINTS. As soon as the ground is in fit condition, the Asparagus bed should be put in order. The top-dressing of last autumn, after removing the coarse portion of it, should be carefully turned in with a fork, but not too deeply, or the crowns of the roots may be injured; then rake evenly, pulverizing the soil as finely as

ossible Grape vines, Raspberry canes, &c., laid down in autumn, should not be taken up before the first of April. Their continuance under cover retards the buds. and hence saves them many a nip from

the frost. Strawberry beds should have the winter protection removed, and thoroughly dressed. The surplus plants should be taken up and if not wanted to transplant, can be sold or given away.

Warm borders can now be prepared and some Early Peas, Onions, Lettuce, The garden, generally, at this period,

should have a thorough clearing up, and the stuff turned. Manure should be gone on with as the beds may be needed. There is no time to lose in securing grafts of apples, pears and plums. It is true that a good hand at grafting con make almost any of these grow up to the middle of June.

There is nothing that will resuscitate old gardens so quickly and lastingly as lime, applied at the rate of not less than a hundred bushels to the acre. It should not be duy in, but spread over the soil after digging, and raked in.

A cat caught a sparrow and was about to devour it when the sparrow said; "No gentleman eats till he washes his face." The cat, struck with this remark, set the sparrow down, and began to wash his face with his paw, but the sparrow flow away. This vexed puss extremely and he said; "As long as live I will cat first and wash my face afterward," which all cats do to this day.

If you wish to have a writer's praise, take especial care to write a little worse than he does.

The worst kind of a tent for a soldier to dwell in Discontent. Men who lie for vile purpose generally

find that they have lied to no purpose. When a wise man plays the fool; a woman is generally at the bottom of it.

Shoe that never wears out-The "Irish The more a bad man sleeps the better; his sleep is the next best thing to death.