Selected Boetry.

FROM THE INDEPENDENT.

SHE COMES FROM St. LOUIS

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

"On the 16th of July the steamboat Imperial arrived at New Orleans from St Louis, the first boat between the cities for more than two years."

Suz comes from St. Louis ! Hurrah and hurrah ! She lies at the levee unmarred by a scar ! No cruising guerillas could frighten her back, Though longing, like bloodhounds to leap on her back No cannon to sink her, nor chain set to bar,---She comes from St. Louis! Hurrah and hurrah !

She comes from St. Louis! Who now will deny That Vicksburg, Port Hudson, in ruin must lie? The good boxt Imperial laughed them to scorn As bold to our levee she rounded at morn, And brought with her freedom and wealth from afar-She comes from St. Louis! Hurrah and hurrah !

She comes from St. Louis! The river is free! What tidings of glory, New Orleans, for theel O welcome her ! Herald the holiday time, Fling out-all your banners now- let the bells chim Of Sunny days dawning, the harbinger star, es from St. Louis! Hurrah and hurrah

She comes from St. Louis! Our tornor Is o'er : We breathe the fresh air of the Northland once mor Life wakes at the wharves again ; stirs in the street ; Beams bright in the faces that smile as they great; No traitor our triumph can ninder or mar-She comes from St. Louis! Hurrah and hurrah !

She comes from St Louis! Away with the plan That river or people divided should be!)ne current sweeps past us; one likeness we wear One flag through the future right proudly we'll be All hall to the day without malice or jar! She comes from St. Louis! Hurrah and hurrah!

Miscelluncous.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.' "I wonder what that means?" said

Hamilton Brent, half aloud, as he sat answer, "to pay you as I do other menlooking into the bright anthracite, blazing with such a pleasant light before him. "I'm quite sure that I under. stand what that man means when, after he stopped me, asked for work, and looking at his rags, I give him something to do in the lumber yard, more for humanity's sake than for work ; he took my warmly gloved hand in his cold one and repeated the Scripture proverb that my home. mother had so often taught me I am sure I was not easting bread, in the sense I have always thought of it. Had I given a poor child a quarter, or a poor man some meat, it would have been a parallel case to this one. Both might have remembered-me for a white; but with numvis' room, the centre piece of the altar of berless changes, the mercy of my charity thankfulness. To his matrouly housemight never have returned to bless me The man may not come to work, or if he does, only stay until he gets a liftle monand promised to find the next day where ey and then go to his friends if he has any, and that may end any relation we may at present or for any time sustain to

each other." Thus in the heart of the employer the matter was laid to rest; but in a pair of other ones, the promise of work holing of many good things yet in store, kept hope leaving their basket upon the platform in from growing feeble and sick, and then heaving their basket upon the platform in dying in despair. From the house of front of the door, with nothing to show Giles Davis—a home rendered cheerless "II. B." burned upon the handle. from whence it came, but the two letters now by want and suffering-went up [11. 13. Durned upon the hand a barly and late was (files Davis at hair) many blessings for him who in their Barly and late was these Davis a darkest hour had befriended them, and I work, and the ragged "charity hand, darkest hour had betriended them, and I doubt whether the intelligence of great shunned, grew to be respected by all. fortune would have made that young from his employer down to Tip, the little

The Carlisle Therald.

aughing, "what a fortune."

n his disappointment.

formation.

lown

and by

and helplessness.

this is indeed living.

her work, "look there!"

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1863.

And so it went from mouth to mouth.

None of the relatives-some of them al-

chaise) any of the bequeathment left to

The truth is that everybedy had prom-

sed that John Clark, a poor motherles

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

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somet' ing to eat ?"

morning

liked to see.

" That is all, sir."

sir.

this job, and-and-" the man's voice pinned to it, Giles received a little package, and opening it in his pleasant home, grew very hoarse, " times have been very found it to contain one fourth interest in hard with me-sickness and no work have kept me pretty low, and I am glad the humber yard, provided Mrs. Davis to earn an honest penny whenever I can, | would consent to occupy the home in Bea-

con street, in company with her husband, Hamilton Brent, and her old friends the "That's all right; but I want to shut up, myself, and I can't wait until you get matronly housekeeper and her son. Mrs. through. You must go home now.' Davis was not unreasonable. She went, "But then-" and the man stopped. carrying with her but the sweet smiles His voice could not trust itself in words. | that had made her humble home a para-"But then what ?" said Brent, begin- dise for her husband; and as Hamilton boy, should come to ruin, and they want-Brent enjoyed the pleasantness of the ed this prophecy to prove a true one .ning to grow cold and impatient. "I was going to say, sir, that I should group that lingered in the moonlight of He had in his youth, been wild and somehave nothing to cat until to morrow; I history of his ancestral mansion, his heart | what profligate in the early years of his

was to go to Porter's house on my way understood at length the blessedness of home and get the shilling, and I would the command, " Cast thy bread upon the aged him to reform-held out hopes to "Do you do this for money to buy days."

John Clark and his Fortuno.

"Here is your day's carnings," hand-"Never mind the house John, we've ing him as he spoke, a dollar. "Let. got one of our own," whispered John the lumber go. I will see to that in the Clark's wife. She was a bright little thing only " All this for me? I am working, sir, twenty years old. And how brightly not begging ;" there was a flash of indeand bewitchingly she shone a star a-

pendent dignity in his eyes that Brent mong the company. "But what in the world has he left "I hired you," was the cool business me?" muttered, John ("ark. " I believe he hated me-Ubelieve they all hate

whom I have to work. I would give you more if I could afford it, I would certain-" Hush dear," said his wife. ly be a heathen to give a man who has a "I bequeath to John Clark, my dear family to support in a city like Boston, beloved nephew," read the grim attorney, invthing less than six dollars a week.-as a reward for his firmness in resisting I like you - I believe I can trust you emptation during the last two years, and This is to be your place, and I your mashis determination to improve in all acter, until you get a better one somewhere ceptable things, my one-horse chaise else But I must lock up, and must go which has stood in my barn twenty five years, requesting that he will repair it or

Who shall describe that home made cause it to be repaired, in a suitable manglad by a few comforts to which it had long been a stranger? All the way to That was all. Some of the people Beacon street, Hamilton Brent thought tittered and seemed to enjoy the confu of it, and after he sat down to his own sion of the poor young man. This eyes dinner-piotured-the supportable in Da-

flashed fire-he trembled excessively poor little Jenny fairly cried. "To think," she said to herself, "how keeper, whose heart was ever open to hard he tried to be good, and that is all the field. deeds of charity, he told the sad story, the thought of it

"Wish you much joy," said the red. they lived, that from the bounties he had headed youth, with a broad grin as he been blossed with Giles Davis' home came out of the room. might be yet happier and pleasanter .---John sprang up to collar the fellow but The next morning he did not forget to

a little white hand laid on his arm, reask Giles where he lived, and after dark restrained him. the housekeeper and her son paid a St. " Let them t, iumph, John ; it wen't hurt Nicholas visit to the room de-ignated, you," said Jenny with a smile; pray dont

chaise dragged by a stalwart laborer. notice them for may sake, dear John " "Served him right,' said Susan Spriggs, the niece of the old man just shay." said the laborer. dead, to whom he left a good deal of hi ufoney, "served him right for marrying

that ignorant goose of a Jenny Braizer,-I suppose he speculated a good deal on out of his eyes. the old man's generosity."

uly-her own-heart-heard : - ----

"John, you can spare a little money to To which she added in a whisper that have the old chaise done up, can't you ?

from the railway company, thought

John, with an honest exultation ; "well,

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year. "A one-horse chaise," said Spriggs loud to drown all the forte pianos in the Professinal Etiquette. universe; but this was voted down by writer in the Cornhill Magazine says: John's kind little wife. Some years ago a gentleman, who lived "La ! the'll all know of it soon enough!" in a somewhat lonely part of the country, ready rich-had offered the poorest man she said, kissing the baby ; "I wouldn't was asked to go and see a poor neighbor

among them (the owner of a one-horse | hurt their feelings." They will know of it : and a few years him or her; but they had rather rejoiced afterward they all agreed that John Clarke had really turned out a good man. So much for the one horse chaise.

Pepper's Ghost in Chicago.

as the house of the dying man was out of Prof. Pepper's Ghost, which has starhis parish he could not interfere, nor would tled Gotham out of its propriety-we beg any remonstrance induce him to do so. pardon of the mob-ites-has been eclipsed An eminent lawyer was so fortunate as manhood ; but his old uncle had encourin Chiergo. An individual from the to be made the heir of a rich and childless rural districts stepped into Downs & Co,'s old man, who, falling ill, showed him his not ask for it before my work was done." waters, for thou shalt find it after many which they had hitherto been a stranger; store, on Lake street, a few days ago, and will, by which it appeared that the tesand the love of the sweet young Jenny while making some purchases, cast his | tator had given a life interest only to his Brazier completed, as it seemed his re- eye away down the long lines of shelving intended heir. When this was pointed

Jenny never appeared so lovely as she " Mighty long store this from one end to understood you to say you meant never to did on that unfortunate day of the read- t'other." The clerk nodded assent, and marry ?' 'I may have said so,' was the ing of the will after they had returned to the eye of the countryman fell upon his answer, but I certainly did not seriusly the poor little cottage that was Jenny's own reflection in a large mirror at the mean it, and at any rate, I should not wish further end of the store. "There's my you to act upon that assumption.' 'Then,'

"No matter. John," she said, cheer- brother out there in that ere alley, sure said the sick man, 'draw up the will so as fully, "you will rise in spite of them .---as you live, and I hain't seen him afore to give yourself the absolute property, and I wouldn't let them think I was the least in three years. How can I get back I will execute it.' The lawyer replied discouraged; that would please them too there?" The clerk told him he would that he could not make a will in his own well. We are doing finely and you know, have to go out upon Lake stiget, around favor, and before another lawyer could be if they cut the railroad through our bit the corner and into the alley. It should bound the testor had died, and the mistake of land, the money will set us up quite be remarked that the clerk did not see had become irreparable.

comfortable. Isn't our home a happy, the jake, really supposing that the course of the become reparative. A gentleman was poisoned but escaped one, if it is small. And oh ! John, by tryman had seen his brother through a with his lite; the poison remained in his with his life; the poison remained in his rear window. Rural went out, and after | body and caused him gelevious suff ring -He employed certain unrecognized reme-Au cloquent blush - a glance toward a thorough search, returned and anher work-basket, out of which peeped the nounced that his brother had "gin him tered, recovere this health and got the prison die-, and by means of them, as he considmost delicate needlework-told the story ; the slip." Looking down the store again, out of his system. He went to an eminent that ever new story, innocence, beauty he exclaimed "I'll be darned if brother physician and described his case. The phy-John ain't there again," and down he sician sud: 'I will treat you on the sup-For once, John Clarke stopped the paddled towards the mirror. As he neared position that you really have got rid of the go-sin's mouth." He held his head up it, he smiled ; his reflection in the mirpoison, but don't tell it of me, for the remedy, which as you say has got it out, is not recogmanfully, worked steady at his trade, and ror cordially returned it, and advanced to every step he took scemed a sure advance meet him. Rural extended his hand, and nized by the procession.'

and an inpward one the reflection extended its hand. Just Baby was just six months old when the at this instant Rural's hand came in con- sort of secret code of laws, of which the outrailway company naid into John Clarke's tact with the cold glass; he started back, hand a very handsome sum for the privi- rubbed his eyes, took a second look - and : ples her the applications, but which exercise saw it. He rushed from the store, swear- a wider influence than most people would ege of cotting a railway through his liting that the and brother John were " A handsome bady, a beautiful and twins, and couldn't tell one another apart, industrious wife, and a good round sum and the durned looking-glass had supked

him in. MRS PARTINGTON ON COSMETUS .---

"John," said his wife, raising from That's a new article for beautiving the complexion," said Mr. Bibb, holding up a small boffle for Mrs. Partington to look He did, and saw the old one-horse at. She looked up from tocing out a " Master says as how the old barn i woolen sock for Ike, and took the bottle going to be pulled down, so he seet the in her hand. "Is it, inceed ?" said she ; ion to which they apply is something exy." said the laborer. Thank him for nothing," well, they may get up ever so many rostrums for beautifying the complexion, bitterly; but a smile of his with the but, depend upon it, the less people have ing degree of respect. The public view the evil spirit, and a better one with to do with bottles for it the better My them with impatience, and at times even

neighbor, Mrs. Blotch, has been using a with discust, because they are generally bottle a good miny years, for her com- disposed to look upon the in as aronaniza

COUSINING.

A country gentleman lately arrived at Boston, and immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, as he declared his intention of remaining in that city only a day or two. The husband of the lady, anxious to show his attention to a relative and friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in Hanover street

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who was very ill. On his arrival he found

Finally his visit became a visitation. and the merchant found after the lapse of e even days, besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable. Ac-, cordingly] he went to the man who kept the livery stable and told him when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.

" Very well," said the stable keeper. 'I understand you "

Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill of course was presented to him. "Oh," said the gentleman, " Mr. ---

my relative will pay this." • " Very good, sir," said the stable keep-

r, " please get an order from Mr. t will be the same as money.

The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to Long Wharf, where the merchant kept.

"Well," said he, "I am going now." " Are you ?" said the gentleman, "well good bye sir."

"Well, about my horse; the man said the bill must be paid for his keeping." "Well, I suppose that is all right, sir." "Yes-well, but you know I'm your wife's cousin.

"Yes," said the merchant. "I know you are, but your horse is not.'

MARRIAGE.----If there is a tie deemed acred on earth, and holy in a brighter land, 'its that which binds man to his kindred spirit-to-become as one in unity and love; and yet it rarely happens that he properly appreciates the kindness and sincerity of the female heart, by setting right value on a gem so productive of happiness to the possessor. There is nothing in life so pure and devoted as the unquenchable love of woman-more priceless than the gems of Golconda, and mora devout than the idolatay Mecca, is the unscaled and gushing tenderness which flow from the fount of the female heart. It may here with propriety be asked, that so often enchances the sorrow of the female heart, causing many anxious days and sleeping nights? Is it not for the inconstancy of man ! For whose sake locs she bid adieu to the home of her important classes of the community. Such , childhood? For whem does she leave rules are almost always up popular, and even i the loved father and the doting mother and the sweet sister who played with her in ifancy? To whom does she cling with a fond embrace, when all but her have forsaken him?

When it is Dark.

The following beautiful sentiment is taken from "Meister Karl's Sketch Book," entitled "The Night of Heaven." It is full of touchg tenderness :-"It is dark when the honpraide and honest man sees the result of long years swept away by the knavish, heartless returnsary. It is dark when he sees the clouds demeanor, and from the public a correspond-ing degree of respect. The public view of sorrow gather around, and knows that the hopes and happiness of others are fading with his own .- But in that hour the memory

st integrity will been true consolation

and assure him even here on earth of gleams

of light in heaven. It is dark when the dear

voice of that sweet child, once so fondly

oved, is no more heard around in murmurs

the man at the point of death and extremely anxious to see a clergyman. The visitor went to the house of a clergyman who lived near, and told him of the dying man's wish. The clergyman replied that

and counters, remarking to a clerk- out to the sick man he said, 'Yes, but I

fellow who made fires and did the er nouncement of her husband. rands of the office. The old housekeep-

" To morrow, Ellen, I will have work er, after being caught in her second visit -O, if to-m. rrow were but here !" Dreams, pleasanter than those that for weeks had visited their pillow, come to them that night, and before half of his fellow-laborers were thinking of their

daily task. Giles presented himself at the office door of Hamilton Brent, to receive his share of the duties that fell to the lot of the lumber dealer.

Brent met him at the door. His nights that are gloomy even to the gaypunctuality, or rather extra punctuality, est heart, and still master and man stood very pleasantly impressed his employer, as firm and as high in each other's confihimself a man of hard work, always first. dence as ever. Often, as he sat alone, and invariably last around the yard and Hamilton Brent conceived an imperfect the office. knowledge of his proverb shining upon

"Ah, my man, I'm glad you have him, in the kind effort of Giles Davis; come, I did'nt know but you would forget the number or something of the sort. What is your name?" him to see, "after many days," the wealth of its promise.

"Giles Davis." "In a moment it stood on the day-

book and ledger, in the great round letters for which Hamilton had been praised himself. All day long he staid in that when a school-hoy. "Now go with me." night his walk seemed longer than usual,

"At this juncture Porter came in, foreman " hand of the hands," and to his less tender mercies the new comer was given over. After the two had gone in the yard, Giles set at his task assigned him, and Porter had returned to the ofin our eleeping moments. fice, Mr. Brent said to him :

"Do not allow Davis to work hard : 1 guess the poor fellow has seen hard "I shouldn't wonder," was the reply,

"but he works as though he meant to do his duty." "L hope he will; I like a man thor-

oughly in carnest in whatever he undertakes, and there is an expression in Da vis' eye that I like. I believe I can rely on a man who owns such a pair of eyes as he does," and as a hint to Porter arm was the one on which the old house to busy himself, Brent turned to his books.

During the day his mind did not revert to the 'charity hand' as the foreman her husband's employer, to assist in the don't you step up to him and say 'John called Davis, but when at night he went onerous duties of nurse. The sick man, I'm glad you're going right now and I've to look about the yard, he found him hard at work piling some oak timber invalid aunt, who lived with her daugh help, come to me, and I'll assist you ?'which he had promised to have measured

and delivered early next moining. "How is this?" said the careful merland," looked, in moments of consciousness, the gratitude he could not speak. chant to himself; "should he be waiting every day, as Giles would go to the office said Spriggs. to steal or burn, I must see the last of to consult with Porter and report favor-

him before I leave," and so he came up ably to his employer. to his new hand, with distrust in the heart where confidence had reigned in brought "May flowers" that Hamilton need any help." the morning. Thus quickly do the hour and the impulse make sad havoe some-Giles his accustomed place in the lumber times of our nature's highest and holiest yard. But the strongest tie that can bind

qualities. humanity together united their hearts, "Why have you not quit, Davis ?. The other men have gone home a long time." "Mr. Porter wished me to pile this "charity hand." During the summer Jacob had left him money, it might have timber and I staid to do it, sir."

silent, he would think, with a lingering "I believe I hired you to work from seven until six, didn't 1 ?" regret, of a pleasanter one in a quict fortune." street, and devise some plan to insure that 'Yes, sir.'

after that hour, unless I bid you. Portil Christmas that his plan was perfected ter had no right to impose upon you more than ten hour's labor.

"Then you have no business to stav one as a part of his own. It was not un-

a la St. Nicholas, used to go in and chat one else-better than little simpleton with the little woman, whose hand and Jouny Braizer." life grew maryellously strong as the bet-" Now we shall see how deep his goodter time coming gleamed upon her. ness is," said a maiden aunt. " He be " Hope on her its heavenly radiance shed And waved its silver phyons o'er her head." came very pious just because the expect-The winter went by, and March came ed a fortune from my poor dead brother; -the month of winds and snow, of hails

but we must see how much of a change there is in John Clark-he always was an and rains -of days that are cheerless and imp of wickedness." Well I think John Clark will have o be contented with his little cottage,'

said the father of Susan Briggs, to good old Joe. Hemp. "Well I think he is content; if he

ain't he ought to be, with that little but the full time had not yet come for jewel of a wife," was Joe's reply. " I'shaw, you're all erazy about that gal," said Spriggs. " Why she ain't to

Upon one of those stormy days you and be compared at all to my Susan. Susan I have seen in March, came an order for plays the forty plano like sixty, and manship timber, which Brent must attend to ages a house first rate." "Bless you, neighbor Spriggs, I'd rath drenching and chilling storm. That er have that innocent blooming face to

smile upon me when I waked up in the morning, than all the forty piano gals I the house colder, the matronly housekeeper " crusty." His great visions were ever saw." sad ones-his dreams were more like "I'd lil

"I'd like to know what you mean ?" spiritual visitations than like visions we exclaimed Mr. Spriggs firing up imme love to think linger around and above us diately. "Just what I say," said good old Joe

Cooly, The next day at his office passed sadly "Well, that John Clark 'll die on the and drearily until night, when beart and gallows yet, mark my word," said Mr flesh failed him, and he fell fainting to

the floor. In the hour of excitement Spriggs. "That same John Clark will make one that followed, Giles Davis stepped into of our best men yet," replied old Joe. the position of counsellor and nurse.-

Every one in and around the office gladly | complacently.

"Doubt it," said Spriggs followed his directions or asked his ad-"Yes, may be you do," said Joe, "and vice. He it was who they agreed should that's a pretty way to build up a young support Brent home and stay with him. fellow ain't it, when he's trying to this best? Not John Clark won't be a great man if you can help it. People that erv mad dog are plaguey willing to stone the animal while he's running, and if he ain't mad they're sure to make him so. Why

That's the right way to do the business,

"Well I hope you'll 'do it, that's all,"

"I hope I shall, and I'm bound to do so if I have a chance. Fact is, he's got It was not until "April showers" had such a smart little wife he don't really

Bient took his old seat in the office, and | "No? it's a pity then that brother Jacob left him that chaise."

What genuine sorrow he felt as he thought of the many times he had heaped re proaches upon his memory ! Imagine if you can, dear reader, the

evenings, when his bachelor home grew been the ruin of him. Less things than a one-hoise chaise have made a man's

him : I don't," said Spriggs.

You ought to, according to your uncle's He might have had me-he had the chance; and 1 loved him better than any

" But you could at least sell it for what the repairs would cost," said Jenny, not to be taken internally, whereupon in her winning way. she subsided into the toe of Ike's stock-

"Yes I suppose I could do that." said ings, but murmured something about the John, mollified. danger of its "leaking in," nevertheless. "Then I'd have it done." said Jenny : Ike, weanwhile, was rigging a martingale

and bless me, I'd keep it too. You've for Lion's tail, securing that waggish got a very good horse, and can easily have member to his collar, and making him the old chaise made quite stylish for baby | appear as if scudding before the wind. and me to ride in

"Well, well-I'll send it over to Hos-RATHER STRONG -Old Deacon M mer's to-morrow, and see what he'll do -was the only storekeeper in a pretty for it," said John.

little village "up country," and used to "Look here! Mr. Hosmer wants you take a great pleasure in catechizing the o come over to his shop !" shouted the youth who might visit his store. One wheelwright's apprentice on the following day at the top of his stout lungs ----Old Joe Hemp is there, and says how

cheerful fire, when a ragged urchin enhe's right down glad. It's hundred, and tered, who seemed a fit subject on which hundreds and hunthe deacon might exercise his question-"Stop, boy ! What does he mean, Jenny ?" cried John, putting the baby ing powers- The deacon drew a long whiff-then pulled out his pipe, and exin the cradle, face downwards. haling a long column of smoke, called the " My patience, John ! just look at that lad to him, and patting him on the child-the precious daring ! I'm sure shoulder a ked him : " My son, what is I don't know John. I'd go over and the strongest thing you know of?" The

ee," said Jenny. lad thought a moment, then scratching " Tain't any fun. I tell you," said the the bump of communicativeness through boy while John hurried on his coat and a hole in his hat, answered : " Why, at; "my gracious J guess you'll say reckon marm knows, she's tarnal strong this left arm, you will discover that the ain't fun when you come to see all them herself, she can lick dad at any time, and gold things, and the papers." she said that the butter I got here 'tother

This added wings to John's feet, and a day was the strongest she ever seed yet moment he stood breathless in the wheel--for that was so strong she couldn't hold it after she got it down." wright's shop.

"Wish you joy, my fine feller !" cried Two Good 'Uns .-- A lady made her Joe Hemp. ." Look here ! what'd you take for that

usband a present of a silver drinking od chaise? I'll give you four hundred, sup with an angel at the bottom, and cried the wheelwright in great glee. when she filled it for him, he used to "Four hundred !" repeated John Clark, drain it to the bottom, and she asked him

"Yes-just look at it ! You're a rich man, sir, and I am glad of it. You deserve to be" said the wheelwright, shaking John's hand heartily. What do you suppose was the consternation, delight, grattude-the wild joy that filled the heart of Clark when he found the old chaise

lined with old bank notes? I mean the cushions, the linings and every place AN OLD WRITER save that for where they could be put without injury.

make an entirely beautiful woman, it Poor John-or rather rich John-his head was nearly turned. It required all the balance of Jenny's nice equipoise of character to keep his cestatic brain from spinning like a humming top.

> would be a Mosaic, and the man who married her might well be said to have "taken

surpassing its powers. A bearer demurred, attract him thirteen miles every Sunday.

was -- lining stripped, bits of cloth hangten played at cards, hearing the minister use the words, "shuffle off this mortal

ypocrisy, and because, at all events, they plexion, and her nose looks like a rupture do not like to admit that any class has a of Mount Vociferous, with burning lather right to claim any sort of permanent supe running all over the contageous territory." nority over others. Mr. Bibb informed her, with a smile, that this was a cosmetic for the outside, and

diject to their provisions.

Dark, when the light, pattering feet resound OPTICAL ILLUSION .- The Richmond without the threshold, or ascend step by step *Examiner* is responsible for the following the stairs Dark, when some well-known ai illustration of optical illusion : cealls the strain once attuned by the childish Three young men, handsomely dressed oice now hushed in death t Darkness ; but sat by the well fountain in Capital square only the gloom which heralds the dayspring

These illustrations are instances taken

from the three learned professions of a

Side world understands neither the prince

suppose over proceedings of some of the most

if they are acknowledged to exist, and sub-

mitted to unwillingly by the public, though,

ike almost all peculiar jurisdictions, they of

ten seem to be regarded with a strange sort of unr asonable loyally by those who are

In all probability each feeling springs

from the same root. Protessional men like

professional rules because they are usually

founded on the principles that the profess

trendy dignified, as that such, entitled to

exact from its menders a corresponding

of immortality and the infinite light of yesterday morning, smoking and chatting heaven." pleasantly and leisurely. While thus engaged in whiling away time, a respect-

WORRYING AND LAUGHING .--- A clerical ible loooking citizen, whose head was friend, at a celebrated watering place, met a rather gravish and expression somewhat ady who seemed to be hovering on the brink stern and cynical, took a seat on the same of the grave. Her checks were hollow and bench, and managed to glide into the wan, her manner listless, her step languid conversation, turninig its course, meanand her brow wore the severe contraction in dicative both of mental and physical sufferwhile, to the army. At length he asked: ing, so that she was to all observers an ob-

'How is it, gentlemen, that you, in the ject of sincerest pity. Some years after he encountered this same stormy day-business dull-the deacon full tide of health, with apparently plenty was quietly smoking by the side of a of time and money, well brought up, and lady, but so bright, and fresh, and youthful, all that-how is it that you sit here idly, so full of healthful buoyancy, and so joyou and see others fighting and being butchin expression, thet he questioned himself ered up, and sickening to death for your he had not deceived himself in regard to her identity.

sake 'Is it possible,' said he, 'that I see before 'Well,' responded one 'the army me Mis. B., who presented such a doleful apwould suit me well enough, but for one pearance at the Spring several years ago? thing; if you will pull off that neatly fit-'The very same.' ting shoe and roll up my drawers, you 'And pray tell me, madame, the secret of our cure. What means did you use to at will find a leg made of leather straps and ain such vigor of mind and body, such cheeriron ribs The original I left at Sharpsfulness and rejuvenation? burg.' 'As for me.' remarked the sec-

'A very simple remedy,' returned she, with ond, 'if you will take the trouble to feel beaming face. 'I stopped worrying and be gan to laugh-that's all.' bone between the shoulder blade and the

elbow, to the length of about five inches, ASKING FOR A PASS .- A good story is told has been removed. When I stand upon by the Buffalo Courier of a certain promimy right foot, also, I am balancing on nent railroad gentleman of that city, who is my toes, the heel being gone. Result of qually renowned for making and taking a ke. A railroad employee, whose home bullets in the second battle of Manassas is in Avon, came one Saturday night to ask The third youth searcely knew what to

for a pass down to visit his family. "You are in the employ of the railroad ?" say, but looked daggers at the cynical old codger, and finally broke out : 'The same inquired the gentleman alluded to. sort of talk forced me in. I was a ska-"Yes."

ting skleton when I joined, on the first "Well. Now, supposing you were workmarch I broke down, got put in one of ing for a farmer instead of a railroad comthe meanest hospitals in the country, and pany, would you expect your employer to hitch up his team every Saturday night and can e out paralyzed in one side.' Here) carry you home?" he held up a shrivelled and a lifeless arm.) This seemed a poser, but it wasn't. "No."

And may I ask, Sir,' he added, 'what said the man promptly, "I wouldn,t expect that; but, if the farmer had his team hitched keeps you out? You seem to be in excellent vigor.' 'Me? I? Why-ahem ! up, and was going my way, I should call -l'm over forty-five ' him a darned mean cuss if he wouldn't let me ride.'

nes. If we had choice of a wife with 'Mr. Employee came out three minutes aften thousand pounds and a bad temper, terwards with a pass in his pocket, good for twelve months. and one with a sixpence, and a sweet,

good temper, we should take the latter nen_The avaricious man is like the at once, or we are a bigger fool than we barren sandy desert, which sucks in all suspect ourselves of being. We deliberthe rain and dews with greediness, but ately believe that ten thousands pounds yields no fruitful herbs or plants for the five times told could not be made to probenefit of others.

cure as much happiness as a sweet temnen. 'Sam why don't you talk to massa. pered wife yields. And as much as men and tell him to lay up treasures in heavove money, the greater and best part of them will judge as we do. So girls, cul- en?' What for ? What de use of laying up tivate a sweet temper as the best dowry treasures dere, where he never see 'em again? you can bring a hüsband.

no_Never trouble trouble till trouble DEA. A dandy, sinoking a segar, having troùbles you.

entered a monageric, the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his 10 Patrick, where's Bridget ?' 'Innouth, 'lest he should teach the other dade ma'am she's fast asleep looking at the bread baking.'

men. It may sound like a paradox, yet nen. Mrs. Parthington says, that Ike, the breaking of both wings of an army is who has just returned from France, speaks French like a Parishioner."

During the illness of many weeks that followed his tash exposure, Giles' strong

keeper leaned for support and guidance. The quiet little woman was brought from her humble home to the grander one of

whose friends (with the exception of an got faith in you; and if you want any ter, in Maine, had all gone to the "spirit

Mr. Spriggs,

"You needn't laugh at that; old Jacob

never did anything without a meaning to and Hamilton never forgot that, under it. That old chaise may help him to be God, he owed his after prosperity to the great yet. Fact is, I think myself, if

"Well I'm glad you think so much of

"No," muttered Joe, as his neighbor Then, when the other bands received the was turning away; "but if he had mar-

would be necessary to take the head from Greece, the bust from Austria, the feet from Indostan, the shoulders from Italy the walk from Spain, and the complexion from England. At that rate she

Nuw he bequeathed to his red headed cousin who had wished him joy when the will was read-the dear old uncle !up a collection !"

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peculiar feeling of those kind friends who had prophesied that John Clarke would and instanced a young lady, who used to come to grief. At first old Joo Honn

proposed to take the old chaise just as i

ing-and proclaim with a trumpet the glad tidings to the whole village, taking

MAGNETIC POWER - A lecturor was dilating upon the powers of the magnet, defying any one to show or name anything

A sleepy churchwarden, who ofmonkeys bad habits.'

why he drank every drop. "Because, ducky," he said, "I long to see the dear little angel." Upon which she had the angel taken out, and had a Devil engraved at the bot-

tom, and he drank it off just the same, and she again asked him the reason

"Why," replied he, "bccause I won't leave the old devil have a drop."