BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. Come, let us plant the apple tree! Cleave the tough greensward with the spade: Wide let its hollow bed be made; There gently lay the roots, and there Sift the dark mould with kindly care, And press it o'er them tenderly, As, round the sleeping infant's feet, We softly fold the cradle sheet: So plant we the apple-tree.

What plant we in the apple-tree? Buds, which the breath of Summer days Shall lengthen into leafy sprays; Boughs, where the thrush with crimson breast Shall haunt, and sing and hide her nest, We plant upon the sunny lea A shadow for the noontide hour, A shelter from the summer shower

When we plant the apple tree. What plant we in the apple-tree? Sweets for a hundred flowery springs. To lead the May wind's restless wings When, from the orchard-row he pours Its fragrance through our open doors Flowers for the sick girl's silent room For the glad infant springs to bloom,

We plant with the apple tree. What plant we in the apple tree Fruits that shall swell in sunny June, And redden in the August noon, And drop as gentle airs come by That fan the blue September sky ; While children, wild with noisy gleo, Shall scont their fragrance as they pass And search for them the tufted grass At the foot of the applestree

And when above the apple tree The winter stars are quivering bright, And winds go howling through the night, Girls, whose young eyes o'erflow with mirth, Shall peel its truit by cottage hearth, And guests in prouder homes shall see Heaped with the orange and the grape, As fair as they in tint and shape, The fruit of the apple tree.

The fruitage of this apple tree Winds and our flag of stripe and star Shall bear to coasts that lie afar, Where men shall wonder at the view, And ask in what fair groves they grew And they who roam beyond the se-Shall look, and think of childhood's day, And long hours passed in summer play In the shade of the apple tree

Each year shall give this apple-tree A broader flush of roseate bloom, A deeper maze of verdurous gloom And loosen when the frost-clouds lower, The cresp brown leaves in thicker shower The years shall come and pass, but we Shall hear no longer, where we lie, The summer's songs, the autumn's sigh,
In the boughs of the appletree.

And time shall waste this apple tree Oh, when its aged branches throw Thin shadows on the sward below Shall fraud and force and iron will Oppress the weak and helpless still That shall the task of mercy be, Amid the toils, the strifes, the tears Of those who live when length at year

1s wasting this apple tree? .Who planted this old apple-tree? The children of that distant day Thus to some aged man shall say And, gazing on its mossy stem, The grey haired man shall answer them "A poet of the land was he. Born in the rude, but good old time a. Tig said he made some quaint old saymes On planting the apple-tree."

## Miscellaneous.

THE WRONG PICTURE.

The full sunshine came pouring through the plate glass windows of the great phohie saloon where Virginia Lynne had become very tired of waiting "just one minute" for her turn to face the Camera. If the camera had been a young gentleman, it probably wouldn't have objected much to the process, as Virginia was not all disagreeable to look at—on the contrary, she was very, very | you." pretty, with a clear, olive complexion, deepening to carmine on her round cheeks and large, blue-gray eyes just the color black hair, plainly brushed from her forehead and confined in one knot at the back of her neck, and a little red mouth, very saucy and somewhat haughty, also, in its curves.

"Are you nearly ready to take my mind me; open your correspondence." likeness sir?" she asked, rather impatiently, as the operator entered the room on some errand.

"Not quite yet, ma'am. We shall be, soon, I hope, however. To tell you the truth, we didn't anticipate so much

who will not sit still ! "A baby-oh, then I haven't another elevating her pretfy shoulders as she what this means!" turned towards her companions, "I do

detest these babies!" Walter, her matron sister, with horror. "Can't help it-I never could endure came here!"

a baby-that's one of my articles of

"And how many articles of faith have you?" said another companion.

"O, several. One is a hearty averison to widowers - that class of dyed over tion, said Monroe, rising. Come, do husbands who are always alluding to Mrs. | look up for a moment from that entranc-Smith number one. If I became that | ing photograph, and give a fellow a little lady's successor, I should be perpetually attention—I want to know if you are gofearful I was standing in the way of Mrs. | ing to Mrs. Leaford's Saturday night? Smith number three. And washing the faces of half a dozen unruly step chil- made up my mind." dren. No second hand babies for me, if you please ma'am !"

But if Virginia could only have had a peep into the operating room, where the May still bending over the countenance hazel-eyed baby, with pink ribbons at its which seemed to enchant him. shoulders and a string of red coral round its plamp neck, was setting photography dows were in full blossom and brightat defiance, she would probably have ness; the fire which one or two days had kissed its perfumed breath nearly away rendered far from disagreeable, even in that don't make any difference; I love

dodged hopelessly to and fro, trying to Walter, from New York, were busy, some front a focus," and two or three young reading, some chatting, some engaged lady aunts jingled their watch chains and held up their bracelets in vain endeavor and crotchet. to attract the little one's eye. But if the quintessence of obstinacy can be im- asked Mrs. Leaford. agined to fix its throne in a year old baby, that baby was the individual.

All of a sudden, a bright-winged ca- ter up stairs to read. nary, in a cage opposite; began to sing lightning, were fixed for a moment. - relieved by the flutter of ribbons.

gleaming plate, and—
"O, let me see it!" shrieked aunts and nurse in a confused treble chorus, Walter. crowding around the photographer, as

## The Unisite Trensil.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1864.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

after a short absence, he returned bear- said, laughing in a half-pleased, half-puzing the plate. "Only let me get one | zled manner, 'out fell a photograph ! Of peep at it!"
"How delighted Raymond will be!"

whispered one of the young aunts to her sister, as she caught the baby in her arms, crushing her shining brown curls against his silky little head. "Where shall I send the cards, ma'aw?"

VOL. 64.

asked the operator. "To Captain May-Raymond May,

Philadelphia. Just the address, please; " Very well, ma'am. Theodore !" as

young lady below we are ready for her." fied with the face reflected in the mirror, as she took a last glance before leaving the saloon down stairs. A proud young beauty-and a heart free as the wildest fawn upon the eastern hills. "When can I have the picture?" she

"In about five days, ma'am." "No sooner? I leave town to-mor-

"We can send it to you by mail, wherever you are, ma'am !' She hurriedly wrote upon a card, 'Miss Lynne, Philadelphia,' and pushed

it towards the man. "This is my address; please send is as soon as possible!

Captain May's sitting room in the great Philadelphia hotel was as snug a little den as man need wish for, with its carpet, and luxurious sofus and lounging an old companion, was nounfair specimen of a handsome-young officer .--

" Well, Charley?" "Well, May; upon my word, if you're not up to your ears in those old navigation charts again. It's enough to make a lazy man ache to see you work!"

"It's time to work," said May, good about a fortnight, and I shall be very glad when they come." "Glad!" ejaculated Charles Monroe,

throwing himself into a chair, and biting the end of one of his friend's quill-pens. " May, you're a perfect problem to me -as uneasy on dry land as a fish. I can't understand it!"

" Perhaps you could, "I said May, calmly, "if you have no home ties-nothing to look forward to-nothing to make life pleasanter in one spot than another, since Minnie died-"

He stopped abruptly. Monroe leaned over with frank spmpathy to grasp friend's hand. " Pardon me, Raymond! I'm a stu-

pid blundering fellow, I know, but I don't mean to hurt you by my careless words. Still, there is your child left

"Dear little Harry," said May, half smiling; "but a year old baby isn't much company for a man of thirty, you of violets, blossomed in the shade. Jet must admit. Besides he is far better off under the loving care of my sisters than

he could be with me." "True," said Monroe, twisting the quill round and round his finger: "Who's that Lnocking? Letters, eh? Don't

May complied, tearing open the envel opes and glancing carelessly over their enclosures until he came to the last one; as his eye fell on it he uttered an exclamation of astonishment

"What a beauty!" ejaculated Monroe, trouble from our present subject—a baby | who, with the privileged impertinence of long established friendship, caught up the letter as it fell from Raymond's word to say, said Virginia, scornfully hands. "Well, I'd just like to know

"Upon my word-upon my honor, Charley," ejaculated the astonished young "Why, Virginia! exclaimed Mrs. man, 'I never saw the face before! cannot imagine who she is, nor how she

"Not a word! But the direction is certainly plain enough-" Captain Raymond May, Philadelphia."

"Well, I can only recommend you to wait patiently for time to solve the ques-Yes-no-I don't know. I havn't

"All right; I'll call for you at nine to a moment.

Away went Monroe, leaving Raymond

The exotics in Mrs. Leaford's bay winwith true feminine inconsistency!

"Harry do sit still!" pleaded the nurse, in despair, while the operator ized by their pretty hostess and Mrs. April, glowed cheerfully in the grate, him, and that's enough. in the graceful mysteries of embroidery have overcome your horror of second

"By the way, where is Virginia?"

"She will be down presently," answered her sister; 'she has took her let-

That very instant Miss Lynne's light piereingly. The scarlet lips opened into touch fell on the door knob, and she came ber two; and it is hard to say which she cyidence to testify his appreciation of the wondering smile; the large hazel eyes, into the room, looking prettier than ever, loved best, her husband or little Harry. sell." that had roved from place like chain in a white Cashmere morning wrapper,

venture this morning!" "What do you mean?" asked Mrs.

"As I opened one of my letters," she lest luxuriance.

course, I supposed it was one of those I had taken of myself before I left New 7th instant. York.'

"Well," ejaculated the eager chorus of listeners, " and it was—

'The prettiest baby you ever saw!' exclaimed Virginia, holding up the pictured baby Harry,' and her auditors pounced extatically upon it, uttering various femino other word. We intend it for a nine adjectives of delight and admiration. birthday surprise to my brother."

Saturday night arrived most propi-

tiously, with a keen wind and brilliant Great Britain in favor of our enemies is soon as the ladies had disappeared, "just starlight, and Mrs. Leaford's spacious strongly evinced in their decisions re write down that address, and tell the rooms were soon filled. Mr. Monroe and garding the blockade, as well as in their Capt. May were among the last arrivals, Virginia Lynne must have been hard and made their way towards Mrs Leaford ject of the purchase of supplies by the indeed to please, had she been dissatis as skillfully as they could, through the two belligerents. This difference has the room.

'Here he is, Mrs. Leaford!' ejaculated Monroe, as at length he reached the lady sought for. 'I've brought him according follow had coiled up on a sofa for an for my indefatigable efforts, I don't believe you would have seen him here tonight.

'I'm sure I'm very much obliged to you,' said Mrs. Leaford, laughing. 'Captain May, the only amends you can make for such an outrageous breach of discipline, is to be just as agreeable as you can let me present Captain May.'

As the young officer bowed low over the extended hand of the New York carved marble mantle, bright patterned | beauty, he was half uncertain whether he was broad awake or wandering through chairs, and Captain May himself, as he looked smiling up from the perusal of a him, stood the lovely reality of that love the field may be largely increased as rap-children again. It costs little to make heap of papers to greet the entrance of ly photograph, her jetty hair wreathed lidly as possible. with pearls, and her dark beauty contrastmoss roses at her belt.

If he had been in love before, his case was desperate now!

How quickly the next two weeks flew by! It was not until the night before he sailed that Captain Raymond May mushumoredly. "I expect sailing orders in | tered up courage to confess to Miss Lynne that her similitude was in his possession -for, of course, that would necesarily involve the surrender of the prescious property. But he felt that he must at length tell her the truth; and so, with a sinking heart, he marched up the broad warble steps of Mrs Leaford's mansion, As he waited Miss Lynne's appearance, it contained, without really seeing them. until suddenly the face of his own little Harry smiled up in his own.

'Why, is it possible! I must be mista-

But a second glance convinced him that he was not mistaken. It was Harry May, and nobody else. Suddenly a light foot-step disturbed

his reverie. 'Miss Lynne,' he said earnestly, as soon as the customary greetings of the day were exchanged, 'I am in a state of very great perplexity; will you solve the enig

'Certainly-if I can," said Virginia, blushing at the time with a soft uncertain tremor at her heart.

'How did this picture obtain a place in your album?"

The color subsided into ordinary pallor, as Virginia replied : 'In rather a romantie manner, Captain May. It was sent to me, with no accompanying message, and I have no idea where it came from. 'Ah! that furnishes a clue to the whole

the table the picture which had lain next to his heart for the last few days, and relating briefly how it had fallen into his possession. By some mistake at the photographer's, my little Harry's picture has been sent to you, and your likeness to me I am a widower, Miss Lynne, with one child, as I suppose you have heard before this time.'

'No,' said Virginia, coloring, 'I was not

aware of it ; but-' He looked earnestly into her face. where the tell-tale crimson was already beginning to glow, and the soft eyes to

this picture?' And she did not say 'No.' When Captain May sailed the next day, it was with something to look for- this strap !"

sister, 'what have you been doing? Don't you know that May is a widower?'

'Yes,' said Virginia, valiantly; but 'And don't you know he has a baby? 'Well and I love the baby, too, be

cause it is Raymond's.' Oh,' said Mrs. Walter, archly, 'so you hand babies? Well, my dear, only take "I wouldn' ha' believed it, if I hadn't care that he don't keep Mrs. May num-

ber one.' 'I have no fear,' she said. And time proved the correctness of the premises, for we don't know of any happier young wife than Mrs. May num-

NEW USE OF CRINOLINE .- The Dening through the centre, thus forming a wrap up your toes in warm woolen hose, er evening in Washington announcing circular trellis, around which cypress vines The above we suppose was written in the important statistical fact that he was and morning glories clamber in the wild- prose, by some one who knows the effect | "five drinks ahead of anybody in the

Message of Jeff. Davis. The Message of Jeff. Davis to the Confederate Congress was sent on the

He is very desponding over the losses of the strong holds of Vicksburg, Port Hudson, and many other points.

He says there has been no improvement in our relations with foreign counrepresentation of our old acquaintance, tries since his Message last January. On the contrary, there is greater divergence in the conduct of European nations, as suming a character positively unfriendly. He adds; "The marked partiality of

marked difference of conduct on the sub mass of crinoline which swayed around been conspicuous since the commencement of the war" He continues : "The public finances

demand the strictest and most carnest attention. A prompt and efficacious remeto contract; but, do you believe, the lazy | dy for the present condition of the currency is necessary to a successful perevening over his books! If it hadn't been formance of the operations of the Gov-

further sales of bonds or issues of Treasury notes, adding "that the holders of the currency now outstanding can only like the spirit itself. How many persons, be protected by substituting for it some now fretful and uneasy, would find life a other security. The currency must be promptly reducil to prevent the present to my fair guests to night. Miss Lynne, influted prices reaching rates more ex- portunities, and improve all the occatravagant.

> the rescue of their country. He recommends putting an end to the

ed with a dress of the softest pink, with change of prisoners, and that communistructed.

> He concludes as follows: "The enemy refuse proposals for the nly peace possible between us. The on- DIES .- While attending a county fair re-

our resistance. HOTEL LIFE IN REBLIDOM - The sects," which he reports: Bugle Harn thus describes the adventures of its "Mike" in one of the "private femails, whose presents was perfumin' hotels" now so numerous in the South : | the fair grounds, "I hope you're enjoyin much noise as if there was something on | in and ise water, ov weich you air drink and was shown into a pretty little room the table to call the public to that when in, may not go agin you. May you alopening out of a fragrant vonservatory, he gets there he sees not ing out empty has be as fair as the son, as brite as the he nervous y turned over the pages of the dispensing different articles of provender flags-also plenty of good close to wear. gilted volumes that lay on the table. One -pretty generally to the military gentle-

was a photograph album, and he there men with stars and bars on their collars phair sex-we are indebted for bornin' glanced mechanically at the various faces and when you ask them to give you as well as menny other blessings in these some of that what that feller's got," the waiter will look at you just as a faro deal- rited fools blame your sex for the diffier does when he "rakes down your pile" kilty in the gardin'; but I know men are a looks as if he had "chawed" you-and descetful set, and when the apple had beinnocently says: "That's private, sir!"

might suit your taste, and you see anoth- anyway. - Your 1st muther was a lady, er chap with eggs. You think, "Well, and all her dawters is ditto, and none but eggs are common enough, dear knows.' "Well, give me some eggs, then."

"Dem's private, too, sir. De gemman forch 'em here, and we cook 'em for him. "Give me some potatoes, then; I subpose they are private," I said, loud enough to attract all the eyes around the table "Yes, massa, dem's private, too: but I

gib you some corn bread " "Give me some of that butter, you black raseal," I said, aggravated, as, indeed, it would make anybody feel who was paying eight dollars a day for board. "Well, massa, 'clare, massa, dat's private, too! Here's some salt.'

Spying another nigger, I motioned him to me, thinking I would slip a bribe into mystery,' said Captain May, placing upon his fingers, and possibly get some of the private dishes. He came refuctantly, and as I extended my hand with a promise to pay in it, he stopped, and said, in a low that she had never before set her eyes

> "I's a private servant, massa. This clapped the climax, and I deterchange.

State, a thimble-rigging genius was ar. | breathrested by the constables of the town, and taken before the justice of the peace, for become shadowed with timid, downcast examination. The justice, desirous of lashes; he looked and saw something that understanding the ways of the world, reencouraged him to ask another question. quested the culprit to give him a sample 'Miss Lynne-Virginia-may I keep of his skill. "The party," instantly produced a leather strap, gave it a scientific whisk across the bench, and remarked:
"You see, judge, the quarter under

ward to, on his retuin.

"What!" Interrupted the dignified dered, retaining the articles to be used carried beyond that bourne from whence as directed, and off started the gentle-"What!" interrupted the dignified there is a quarter under there?"

"Sartin!" was the reply.
"No such thing!" said the justice. "I'll go you a dollar on it!" said the

prisoner. "Agreed!" exclaimed the bench. With accustomed adroitness the strap was withdrawn, when lo! there was the

quarter. "Well," said the astonished justice, seen it with my own eyes! There is your dollar; and you are fined five dollars for gambling contrary to the statue in such case made and provided.

The clongated countenance of the discomfitted gambler required no additional

When the cold wind blows take care A drunken man made a speech from of cold snows. room."

UNDER THE LEAVES.

Oft have I walked these woodland paths, Without the blest foreknowing That underneath the withered leaves

The fairest buds were growing To-day the south wind sweeps away The types of autumn's splendor, Spring's children, pure and tender. Oh! prophet souls, with lips of bloom

Outvieing in their beauty

The purest tints of ocean shells-Ye teach me Faith and Duty. Walk life's dark ways, ye seem to say, With Love's divine foreknowing That where man sees but withered leaves,

God sees the sweet flowers growing.

..... Small Treasures.

We are chiefly rich where we think ourselves poor. Money is a token of property itself. It is a power, too, but only said: in a certain direction, and to a certain extent. Not the whole of our treasure is Brandon reckaned up with our money possessions. If we have a faculty to be happy with ourselves when cost and expense does ter of the precious liquor. not enter into the calculation, if we can go into the small nooks and corners of our lives and fill them up so that they Brandon. He recommends taxation instead of shall overflow with our joy, we posses resources which abide forever; no tax-gatherer can find them, for they are invisible, round of endless delights if they could but earn how to cultivate all the little opsions When we were children, every He calls upon the people to come to day was a new existence to us, and it overflowed with its own pleasures; as we grow up and find out the world, we could substitute business, and a modification of | be just as happy, even in the midst of all us happy then, it need cost us just as He regrets the suspension of the explittle now -- An inexpensive -pleusure brings a greats deal more delight, for a cations with Trans-Mississippi is so ob- long time afterwards, than the costliest which the purse is able to pay for,

ARTEMUS WARD TOASTETH THE LA ly hope for peace now is in the vigor of cently, the omnipresent "moral showman" was a guest at a banquet, when he found occasion to drink a toast to the "phair

"Ladies," sez I, turning to the buteful He says their gongs and bells make as | yourselves on this occasion, and the lem plates. Presently waiters will be seen | moon, and as buteful as an army of Union

"To your sex-commonly kawled the low growns by sorrow. Some poor sper cum ripe, I hev no dowt Adam would hev rigged a cider press, and like as not Then you look around to see what else went onto a big bust, an' been driven orf a loafin' cuss will sa a word again you.-Hopin' that no wave of trouble may everride akross your peaseful breasts, I konklude these remarks with the follering centyment; Woman-She is a good

"Our acquaintance W-had : few years since, a female ancestor on the the frightened Mrs. Moggs. maternal side who although residing in the vicinity of Mobile for a life time had never yet been there. After repeated solicitations, however, she was induced to pay the family a visit. Her grand son, young W ----, then a boy of fifteen, but who already exhibited that peculiar faculty for perpetrating "practical jokes" which characterized him yet, pursuaded the cook to place a large dish of boiled erabs before the old lady, well knowing on one. Upon seating herself at the table, the unusual dish attracted her attention. Carefully drawing her spectacles mined to finish my meal of corn dodgers and salt, and take the next train for a on her nose, and took a long stare at the singular looking "edibles;" at last seizing a fork, she made a desperate thrust At one of the agricultural fairs in this at one of them, exclaiming with a long

"Heavens and yearth, who ever seen such spiders before!"

A gentleman was going out, one day, in his carriage, to call with his wife, when he discovered that he had left his visiting cards. He ordered his footman, who had recently come into his service, to go to the mantlepiece in the sittingroom, and bring the cards he should see there. The servant did as he was oras directed, and off started the gentle- no traveler returns-" man, sending in the footman with cards wherever the "not at home" occurred. As these were very numerous, he turned to the servant with the question, "How

many cards have you left?" "Well, sir," said the footman very innocently, "there's the king of spades, the six of hearts, and the acc of clubs." "The deuce!" exclaimed his master. "That's gone," said John.

Crazy as George the Third was said have been, there was evidently a method in his madness at times. Speaking to Archbishop Sutton of his large family, he used the expression, "I believe your grace has better than a dozen?" "No, sir," replied—the archbishop, "enly eleven." "Well," rejoined the king, "is not that better than a

NO. 2. TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year. "I DON'T CARE IF I Do."-In olden time, before Maine laws were invented, Wing kept the hotel at Middle Granville, and from his well-stocked bar furnished "accommodations to man and beast. He was a good man, but most terribly deaf. Fish the village painter, was also afflicted in the name way.

One day they were sitting by themselves in the bar room. Wing was behind the counter, waiting for the next customer; while Fish was lounging before the fire with a thirsty look, crating sheep's eyes occasionally at Wing's decanters, and wishing most devoutly that some one would come in and kindly treat.

A traveler from the South, on his way to Brandon, stepped in to inquire the distance. Going up to the counter, he

"Can you tell me, sir, how far it is to

"Brandy?" says the ready landlord. jumping up , yes sir, I have some; and small occasions, if we know how to enjoy the same time handing down the decan-"You misunderstand me," said the

stranger, "I asked how far it was to "They call it pretty good brandy," said Wing. "Will you take sugar with it?" reaching as he spoke, for the bowl and

toddy stick. The desparing traveler turned to Fish and said

"The landlord seems to be deaf; will ou tell me how far it is to Brandon?" "Thank you," said Fish; I don't care

f I do take a drink with you!' The stranger treated and fled.

EXTRAORDINARY 'SOPORIFIC-" O, lear, dear, dear, what shall I do, Mrs. Jepkins?" asked a heart-stricken wife of her friend, the other day. "Here's my poor husband, with his nerves all unstrand, a wanting sleep, and can't get it. He's laid awake twenty seven days, Mrs. Jenkins, if he's laid awake and hourdo to put hiin to sleep 🖰

Moggs. It is ordered so by nature."

urning over in bed. "Molly !" said he, feebly.

"What my dear?"

ut people to sleep?"

ed woman sobbed violently. "Then, if I must I must!" said Mr.

sleep, and it's no use." And the affict-

"Must what?" asked his wife, in ter-"Must have Rev. Mr. Yawney called,"

gasped he. "Bless me, he's dying !" cried the two momen; and in two minutes the clergy-man was at his bed side. A haggard smile flitted across the face of the restless year, and see how much there is in econo-Mr. Moggs, and while the worthy gentleman was solemnly addressing him he

closed his eyes. ,'O, he's dead ! he's dead !" screamed "Hush your nonsense, Molly!" exclaimed the sufferer, opening his eyes, "and let him go on with his remarks. 1

shall be asleep in a few minutes." And it proved so. In three days Moggs

was well "PUT THAT IMPUDENT RASCAL OUT." -While a congregation were collected at church on a certain occasion, an old dark hard featured, skin-and bone individual was seen wending his way up the side aisle and taking his seat near the pulpit. The minister began his prayer

"Father of all, in every age, by saint and savage abroad-' "Pope!" said a low but clear voice

near old hard-features. The minister, after easting an indignant look in the direction of the voice continued-"Whose throne sitteth on the adaman-

tine hills of Paradise—'' "Milton ?" again interupted the voice. The minister's lips quivered for a moment, but, recovering himself, he contin-

"We thank thee, most gracious Father, that we are permitted once more to as- ting drink. semble in Thy name, while others equally meritorious, but less favored, have been

"Shakespeare!" interrupted the voice. This was too much. "Put that impudent rascal out !" shouted the minister. Original!" ejaculated the voice, in the

same calm but provoking manner. Tompkins says that a "widder is a married woman what's got no husband, kos he's dead, and a widower is a fellow as runs after the widders.'

There is always more pleasure in giving than receiving, especially with the doctors if they should happen to take their own medicine.

of the female street sweepers. It was punch, who said so felicitously

that, while men only want (modest dogs !) The operator jerked away the drapery, the said, coming to her sister's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good the sun-rays swept their pencils over the ter's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later's side, "I have had the strangest addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen.——, the other later addies put their old erinolines to good of your nose that it don't get froze, and the window of Major Gen. When Daphne was changed to a tree

was more wood than ever.

Castiste

look." A merry or cheerful countenance was one of the things which Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him .-There are some persons who spend their lives as if shut up in a dungeon. Every thing is made gloomy and forbidding .-They go mourning and complaining from day to day that they have so little, and are constantly anxious lest what little they have should escape out of their hands. They look always upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good that s present for the evil that is to come .-That is not religion. Religion maketh the heart cheerful, and when its large and penevolent principles are exercised, men will be happy in spite of themselves .--The industrious bee does not complain that there are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches in his road, but buzzes on, selecting the honey where he can find it, and passes quietly by the places where it is not. There is enough n this world to complain about and find fault with, if men have the disposition. We often travel on a hard and uneven road, but with a cheerful spirit we may walk therein with comfort, and come to the end of our journey in peace.

A CHEEREUL HEART -I once heard

a young lady say to an individual, "Your

countenance gladdens me with a cheerful

HOW TO PREVENT WET FEET .-- A writer in the Mechanics' Magazine says: 'I have had three pairs of boots for the last six years, and I think I shall not require any more for the next six years to come. The reason is that I treat hem in the following manner: I put a bound each of tallow and resin in a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed. I warm the boots and apply it hot with a painter's brush until neither the soul nor the leather will soak any more. If it is desired that the boots should immediately take a polish, dissolve an ounce of wax in a teaspoonful of lampblack. A day or two after the boots have been treated with the tallow and resin, rub over them this wax and turpintine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone and shine like a mirror. Tallow or grease becomes rancid, and rots the stitching and leather; but the resin gives it an antiseptic quality, which preserves the whole. Boots and shoes should be so large as to admit of wearing cork soles. Cork is so bad a conductor of heat that with it in the boot the feet are always warm on the coldest stone floor.

A SURE ROAD TO A COMPETENCY.-Not one man in five hundred will make a fortune. But a competency and an independent position is within the reach of twenty seven ever-lasting days and nights most men. This is obtained most surely -and can't get a wink What shall I by patient industry and economy. If a man has ordinary talents and ability, in "Poor emaciated critter " exclaimed any profession or trade he can, by pur-Mrs. Jenkins. "Poor soul, I'm afeared suing an economical presevering course be you will have to give him up and let him pretty sure of finally obtaining an indego. Hubands must die, you know, Mis. | pendent position in life. Let his expenses fall below his income. Let him live "Eh, what's that? I thought I heard cheap, very cheap if necessary; but let im speak," said Mrs. Moggs, going to- him be sure and make his income more wards the bed room. The sufferer was than cover his expenses, it can be done in almost all cases, notwithstanding the positive denial of ever so many housekeepers. A man may not have more "Have you tried everything that will than two or three hundred dollars a year, and may have a family as large as that of "Yes, my dear, the Lord knows, and John Rodgers, and he can find a way to Mrs. Jenkins, too, that I have tried ev- live comfortable, and lay up something in erything in this world that puts folks to the bargain. There is much, nay all in sleep, and it's no use." And the affict-knowing how the thing is done. And that is the thing people who are going to

make money have got to learn.

It is wonderful how few real wants we have, and how little it takes to give genuine happiness. If we could get rid of our artificial, senseless and expensive way of living, we should find ourselves better off in purse, in prospects and in heart .-Let any one who has any ambition to go ahead in life, try the experiment this my, Make your expenses less than your ocome, and see how much you will have gained not only in money, but in feeling that you are in the condition which the Yankees denominate "forehanded."-Try it.

INFALLIBLE REMEDIES .- We have no faith in quack medicines, but think it is always best when sick to apply to a regular physician. There are, however, some simple remedies for certain disorders, which we can recommend as infallible: For sea sickness—stay at home.

For drunkenness - drink cold water. For accidents-keep out of danger. For fear of sheriffs-pay your debts. To be happy—be honest.

To please all-mind your own business.

To make a clear conscience—keep the

commandments. To keep posted up-take the Herald To prevent stammering -speak nothng but the truth. To sleep well-be industrious.

To make money -advertise.

To have your memory blessed-pay the nen. Not long since the keeper of a lager beer saloon was arrested upon a charge of sehing intoxicating liquor without liocuse, when he attempted to prove that

the Teutonic beverage was not an intoxica-A number of witnesses who had amply tested its qualities, were called one after another, until finally an old German named W--, took the stand, and the question

was asked him, "Do you consider lager beer intoxica-"Vell," replied W\_\_\_\_, "as for dat I

can't zay, I drinksh feefty or seexty glasses a day, and it never hurtsh me, put I don't know how it would be if a man vash to make a hog of himself! Mr. Popp, of Poppville in Popp county, fancying himself to be very popular with his lady love, popped the ques-

tion under a poplar tree, when she referred him to her poppy, who, when asked for his consent, laboring under the influence "Well," reas the fellow said when he stepped on one door to the tune of "Pop Goes the Weaotter than a state of the stepped on one door to the tune of "Pop Goes the Wea-"My Party, sir, will not lie in idlo-

ness," said a politician. "Very true, sir," retorted his opponent. "Your party is neither chargeable with lying in idleness nor idleness in lying."

Why is an orange like a church to escape the wooings of her lover, she stoeple? Because we have a peal from it. العائمة بهاسا