Poetical.

LIFE'S INCONGRUITY.

Green grows the laurel on the bank, Dark waves the pine upon the hill, Green hange the lichen, cold and damp, Dark springs the heart's ease by the rill; Old mosses climber ever bright, Pale is the water-lily's bloom; Thus life still courts the shades of night, And beauty hovers o'er the tomb

So, all through life, incongruous hue Each object wears from childhood down, The avanescent heaven's blue, The all enduring—sober brown:
Our brightest dreams too quickly die, And griefs are green that should be old, And joys that sparkle to the eye Are like a tale that's quickly told.

And yet 'tis but the golden mean That checks our lives' unsteady flow, God's counterbalance thrown between To poise the scale 'twixt joy and woel And better so, for were the bowl Too freely to the parched lips given, Too much of grief would crush the soul,

Too much of joy would ween from heaven.

AT THE CHURCH GATE. Although I enter not, Yet, round about the spot Sometimes I hover; And at the sacred gate .

With longing eyes I walt,

Expectant of her. The minister bells toll out Above the city's rout, They've stopped the chiming bell, I hear'the organ's swell-

My lady comes at last, Timid and stepping fast, And hastening thither, With modest eyes downcast She comes-she's here-she's past, May Heaven go with her

Kucel undisturbed, fair saint, Pour out your praise or plaint Meckly and duly. I will not enter there To sully your pure prayer With thoughts naruly.

But suffer me to pice Round the f rhidden place, Lingering a minute Like outcast spirits who walt And see through Heaven's gate Angels within it.

Miscellaneous.

THE ARCTIC PRISON.

A Thrilling Story of a Child and a Dog.

The ship swung heavily to and frolong yards creaking and shivering upon the masts.

The wind whistled with a shrill, weird sound among the shrouds; and the shrouds bent inward as though unseen bands of heavy footed men were ascending them, It was a dark night, yet not so dark but that they could see the lofty icebergs by be lowered, and before we had scarcely had left her to go on deck, she thought which we were surrounded, looming up time to divest ourselves of the idea that she would just go up to get a little peep which we were surrounded, looming up like spectres through the gloom. We we were looking for the dog, we were padwere tossing about on the waters of the dling swiftly in the wake of a great fat Arctic ocean, and-subjected to heavy bowhead. The whale made straight for carried it into execution. In leaning too sen and gale of wind—our position was a a field of ice in the distance, and went dangerous one. We had already begun down when he got in the midst of it .to prepare rafis, and to hoist our chests We followed him almost to the spot on deck-expecting every moment that where he had disappeared, and then lay into the waters. On rising to the suthe ship would be stove by the ice. -Heavy masses were continually crushing | nextrising. Large masses of the ice, flash | the dress, and the next moment was dragagainst the bows, and thundering under against the bows, and thundering under ling gloriously in the early rays of thesun, ged satery onto a large piece of ice. Inch quite make up my mind to say, what I the counter, causing the vessel to shake and moulded into a thousand different she perceived that her deliverer was the wanted. At last I said:

| At last I said | It is almost equal to the narrative of the wanted and moulded into a thousand different she perceived that her deliverer was the wanted. At last I said: and quiver from stem to stern, as though | shapes, surrounded our little crafton every | noble Blusco. She felt terribly fright every timber was about to give way. At times the concussion would be so violent and now and then crashing against each remembered they were half shut in by that all hands would be thrown off their feet, and tumble on top of each other, in a manner that was far from agreeable .-Suddenly a white face with wild glaring | the hand of nature-monuments of the eyes and quivering lips appeared among us. It was that of the coptain's wife .-She had her hand upon her husband's .arm, as she stood near the bow.

'Lillian! Lillian!" shegasped, "where is our Lillian?" "Lillian! Good heavens! wife, what .do you mean? I left her with you in the

.cabin 🖺 "She is not there now-I have looked in all the rooms. Oh, God! my child!

my child!" and the mother wrung her hands in anguish, while her white face grew still whiter. "Wife! wife! exclaimed the captain half sternly, "Lilli:n was with you when

I left the cabin; surely you did not let her leave your side at such a time as "Yes, yes!" oried his wife, in accents

of the most piercing grief. "It is all my ket. fault—she is lost! My little Lillian is " lost! and I am the cause!" "For God's sake, explain yourself,"

gasped the captain. "I left her down in the cabin," faltered the agonized mother, "and came on deck, as I wanted to speak to you. I thought tion of the noise, the mate now ordered you were in the waist, so I groped my us to paddle ahead. We obeyed, and the thrilled the lyres of the inspired poets seeing you, I started on my return, fear- The barking sounded nearer every mowhen I reached the cabin again, she was not there -gone! gone! God only knows other throat than that of Blusco. .where.'

"Lillian! Lillian! has any one seen Lillian ?"

Fore and aft, from every lip, in startling accents, the cry went up amid the of his bark, we should have judged that end, and as I thauch my boat' upon the

But the loud wind only answered with a deep howl. The heavy icebergs fathons distant. Yet, notwithstanding from the scenes of carth and carthland! ian's voice came not to our ears, and we | ed the dog into invisibility? felt as if it were hushed forever. But the voices had ceased. Then we-rough there was no Blusco in sight. hearted, childless men though we wereforgetting our own danger, gathered a. A pair of bright eyes gleamed at us bout the afflicted pair, and tried to con- through a chinkin the crystal wall-they sole them. I don't think we succeeded very well, for our voices trembled agreat | was explained. This monument of ice deal; and the tears would come to our eyes, though we kept wiping them away ber, in which the dog was snugly cnwith the cuffs of our heavy jackets. No sconced. one of us but had loved little Lillian al. most as well as the parents themselves .-She was but seven years of age; yet the to Bill, and motioning him to look through friends—hearts bound to mine in life's the offered umbrelia was a heavy one, sunshiny hours, and a link so strong that Balmayne carried it for her himself. She would go straight to our hearts, and make his own eyes. us feel kind and good towards each other.
To utter an outh when she was near would have seemed like sacrilege. Like sight which filled him with as much joy through life have throbbed in unison with some people. However, to make a long our own! O, when death shall still this story short, Ealmayne married her before a lily, she had bloomed in our midst, one corner of the ice-bound apartment heart, I would not ask for aught more sat the season was over; and more than that, Strong—ah I strong is the power of in-

nocent childhood over a sinful heart !

It was while we thus stood clustered

near the binnacle, offering what little

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shreds of cloth in his hand.

longer be any doubt about the matter-

Lillian had fallen overborad. The few remaining hours of the night wore away. The gale subsided. Miraculously, as it seemed to us, the ship had to him. escaped being stove; and as the sea had his wife, the captain descended into the ble!" cable, leaving the management of the Presently the steward came on deck --He wished to know if any of the hands had seen Blusco that morning. This was the name of a large Newfoundlond dog, which had been a great favorite with Lillian, and she had taken especial deight in feeding him. The dog had grown exceedingly fond of his young mistress, and would show his attachment in many ways peculiar to his kind. Now that

might afford a melancholy consolation to bed, and assisted the anxious father in his wife. Having searched the cabin his efforts to restore the circulation of the through without being able to find the blood. animal, the steward came on deck, as we have said, to inquire if he had been no- faction of secing Lillian open her blue ticed by any of the hands. We all an eyes, and of hearing her speak the word swered in the negative. None of us had "mother." The next instant she was presseen the dog since the previous night. - | sed the latter's bosom, and covered with Thereupon the ship was ransacked fore tears and kisses. This probably helped and aft, for the missing animal; and al nearly as much as the other operations though we scarched in every nook and | had done to restore the circulation of

corner he was not to be found. While we were all wondering what had become of him, the man at the mast-head sung-out that there were whales astern. The mate instantly ordered the boats to them to be rent asunder. Strange, beautiful monuments are these, fashioned by

frozen mariners that sleep below. "There it goes again," said old Ben Butler, in a whisper.

"What?" asked the mate. he ship, sir."

and listened. "It is a seal," he said.

"Beg your pardon, sird replied Bill 'but I never heard a seal bark like that.' "Good heavens!" exclaimed a Portuto rap him on the head with his knuckles tone, "me think that one dog."

"Good heavens! Mikeli, me think'e same," remarked another Portuguese—a little fat fellow by the name of Pat Plun-

"It does sound mighty like a dog," more distinct, "Perhaps it is Blusco on tle ice cake.'

Turning the boat round with his steer oar, until her bows pointed in the dirco-

"But where was he?" our lips. We could hear him plainly, but see nothing of him. By the sound groaned and shook as they had done be. this, no Blusco was there visible. What fore. The silvery accents of little Lill. | could it mean? Had some mermaid charm-

We continued to approach. The barkwailing tones of the poor mother and the ing became much louder, and was now, desparing shouts of the father—both of full of frantic joy. The icoberg—a rathwhom could not bear to give up their er large one-trembled as though under child-continued long after our own the influence of an epileptic fit. Still

Our boat struck against the iceberg. were the eyes of Blusco! The mystery. was hollow, forming a rude little cham-

"My God! oh, heaven be praised! just look there." exclaimed the mate, turning | glee. And O! above all, give me the old | for she was in a hurry to be home; so, as She was but seven years of age; yet the to Bill, and motioning him to look through

shedding a heavenly influence about us. her long golden hair falling upon her pale ored to hallow my dust, than the tear of he told his father that such was his intenface, and the silken lashes veiling her an old friend. May my funeral dirge be tion. This brought on another fit of the own sister of his; and as he talked with but when he gave up his own will to beautiful eyes - he saw the unmistakable chanted by the old friends I loved so fond. figure of Lillian.

With a few blows of our hatchets we spirit's bright home!

consolation we could to the captain and soon succeeded in effecting an opening in his wife, that one of the ship's crew-an | the ice-wall. The little girl and Blusco old tar, by the name of Bill Butler—came were taken out and put in the boat. We towards us, holding a few little torn laid back upon our ours with all the strength we possessed, while the mate, drawing a "I found these ere hanging on a hook brandy flask from his pocket, poured a on the outside of the bulwark,' said Bill few drops of the liquor down Lillian's in a mournful voice. The captain buried his face in his hands heart, he knew that the currents of life with a groan, and we looked to one a were not yet frozen—that she had only nother in a sad silence. There could no sunk into that cold, stupid kind of a doze

from which there in no awakening. The ship was reached at last. The mate ascended to the deck, and took the insensible burden which Bill passed up

"Captain!" he exclaimed as he degone down with the gale, there was no seended the companion-way, "I have more danger. Overwhelmed with grief, brought you no whale, but something yet feeling it his duty to try and console that I think will be still more accepta-

The captain and his wife both caught ship's affairs in the hands of the mate. - sight of their child, at once and at the same moment.

> "My child! My Lillian!" screamed the mother, rushing forward to clasp her in her arms. Then noticing her pale face and drooping head, she sank into a seat, overcome by her feelings, and stretched forth her arms, faintingly murmuring : "Dead! dead! she is dead! Give me

my poor little dead girl!' "No-no! she is not dead!" replied their darling was lost, the captain had or- the mate "If the proper measures can be dered the steward to bring Blusco to taken, she can be restored in a few mothem, thinking that the sight of him meuts." So saying, he laid her upon the

> In a few moments they had the satisblood, for there was a deep carnation tipt upon her cheek and lip.

The excitement having in some degree subsided, an explanation followed.

Lillian stated that after her mother had left her to go on deck, she thought over the rail at the ice-bergs. This idea had no sooner entered her head than she far over the rail, however-the ship happened to give a lurch at the same timeshe lost her balance and was precipitated motionless and silent, waiting for the face she felt herself scized by the neck of ing gloriously in the early rays of the sun, | ged safely on to a large piece of ice. Then other with a force that caused some of three walls of ice, which partly prevented the waves from dashing in upon them. Suddenly the cake upon which they were standing came in contact with another

one which towered up like a lofty column. When the concussion took place, the lofty mass tottered over, and fell upon the three walls of ice, by which the little girl "That barking noise," replied Bill; and her dog were encompassed, in such a I've been hearing it ever since we left | curious manner as to completely close them up as though they were in prison. The mate leaned upon his steering oar | In this position she remained a long time, praying and hugging the dog by turns until at last, feeling cold and benumbed she began to grow drowsy, and fell into a doze. Had her rescue from this situation been delayed a few minutes longer, guese, so loud that the mate was obliged we would have gever, in all probability succeeded in bringing her to life. As it "Good heavens!" he added, in a lower was, a long time elapsed ere the natural freedom of circulation could be restored to one of her arms.

Many were the praises lavished on Blusco for his noble conduct, and although he shakes his head and turns up his broad nose when any person speaks to him asaid the mate, as the barking became bout it, as much as to say, "pshaw, it's more distinct, "Perhaps it is Blusco on nothing"—still we believe that his heart he is proud of his exploit.

OLD THINGS .- Give me the old songs, those exquisite bursts of melody which way there and tried to find you. Not boat shot forward with an easy speed, and minstrels of long ago. Every note has borne upon the air a tale of joy and ing to leave Lillian so long alone. But ment, until at last we were convinced, by rapture -of sorrow and sadness! They its poculiarity, that it emanated from no tell of days gone by, and time hath given that hasty marriage. them a voice which speaks to us of those who once breathed these melodies-of This was the question that now rose to what they now are, and what we scon so well as he has, after that imprudent, shall be. My heart loves those meledies; hurrel marriage of his, and heir to so may they be mine to hear till life shall he scood on the summit of an iceberg we sea of eternity, may their echoes be wafwere then approaching, and was but a few | ted to my ear, to cheer n.e on my passage

Give me the old paths, where we have wandered and culled the flowers of love and friendship, in the days of 'Auld Lang Syne; sweeter, far, the dells whose echoes have answered to our voices; whose turf is not a stranger to our footsteps, and whose rills have in childhood's days reflected back our forms, and those of our merry play-fellows, from whom we have we loved so well.

through old trees, beneath whose branches | himself, and opened the door. lie the graves of those who once trod the | She really was very pretty, and very

FLORENCE VÂNE.

I loved thee long and dearly, Florence Vane;
My life's bright dream and early

I renew in my fond vision My heart's dear patu,

My hopes and thy derision, Florence Vane. The ruin, lone and heary, The ruin old, Where thou didst hark my story

At even told-That spot-the hues Elyaran Of sky and plain-I treasure in my vision,

Florence Vane. Thou wast lovelier than the roses

In their prime; Thy voice excelled the closes Of sweetest rhyme; Thy heart was as a river

Without a main; Would I had loved theo never Florence Vane!

But fairest, coldest, wonder Thy glorious clay Lyoth the green sod under-Alas, that day I And it boots not to rememb

Thy disdain-To quicken love's pale ember, '
Florence Vane. The lilies of the valley

By young graves ween : The pansies love to dally
Where the maidens sleep; May their bloom, in beauty vying, Never wane.
Where thine earthly part is lying,
Florence Vane.

WIFE CHOOSING BY AN OLD WOTAN.

The carelessness with which some men choose their wives is wonderful to me; they seem to bestow more trouble and pains upon the choice of a coat. One or before, for the lady seemed quite to betwo instances which have lately come to long to them now. Having ascertained my notice will account for the charge I | that she was going down to a place withhave brought against the lords of the in a few miles of his own shooting box, ereation; but only some of them, for oth- the old man promised he would see her ers, finding no one good enough, re safe to the end of her journey, which was and then at his friend. Some say his

to marry them. there at some small up-country station, never seeing a European for weeks at a had found her carriage, and had her lug time. I remember taking off my spectacles, and wiping them, and leisurely put | very sweet smile, but looked uncommonting them into the case, before I could

'Alfred, why don't you marry?' 'My dear old soul, that is am thinking of,' said he. 'Very well, then, what's to hinder you?'

replied. 'Well, you see, grouse shooting begins | wouldn't she. Bulmayne?' and in three months I sail. But I tell you and could hardly speak. At last, howwhat I have been thinking you could do ever, he did say: and asking a few eligibles?"

'My dear Alfred, you shock me," I resort in my youth."

'Well, but I assure you it is often done now; there's Jones of the 10th, and Wiggins of the 19th maried just in that sort | turning as purple as a turkey-cook; who of a way, and both having been as fortu- could have thought it? You impudent nate as if they had been months at it.' So I gave my party, for my young friend was a great favorite. He would not let me introduce him to any one, but looked on, making himself generally agreeable, and asking other friends to introduce him, not me; I think he was afraid I should look sly.

But towards the end of the evening, he

came quietly up to me and said: 'Goody,' I that is always my name with young people], who is that with the pink dress on, with her back towards us?" That, said I, is Miss Marian Browne. ind a very nice girl too."

'That's my wife; I like her back,' said

And true enough, two months after he married her, and both sailed for India together. I often hear from thom, and nothing can have turned out better than

Then there's young Balmayne: I am sure I never thought he would have done much. But it's all rights now, and I'll tell you how it came to pass.

You must know Balmoyne hadn't much to do last winter in town, when he was up with his father, who was ill of the gout; so he used to spend a good deal of his time looking out of the dining goom window; and as his father has one of those houses in Piccadilly not far from Mr. Beresford's of course he saw a good many people go by in the course of the day parted, and meet no more in the old nooks Park, straight to the shelter of the porch, but all had died except the eldest and Give me the old house, upon whose house. She had no umbrella; so, of stairs we seem to hear light footsteps, and course, Balmayne's first impulse was to There was nearly twenty years between under whose porch a merry laugh seems | lend her one. He put on his hat and to mingle with the winds that whistle coat, just as if he was going for a walk

halls, and made the chambers ring with wet. She wouldn't come in to be dried, all the storms of earth might not break | was a girl of good family, but very poor | to go down for the 12th; and as the moors | man began to wish she would write to were in capital order, and a large party | him. coming to the old gentleman's Highland box, Balmayne must come with him, and leave his beautiful young wife behind .-

had some difficulty in finding one; and as to a carriage to themselves, that was out of the question; but they secured a compartment which, as we all know, contains only four. One lady was already in this; and in due time the answer came that his Beecher Stowe has fallen into this evil habit

was only just room for them. themselves; and before they had reached got a fortnight's leave, and came down to York, they were quite good friends It Bombay. so happened that the young lady, too, was

mayne did not intend to take the small-

the good old man more attentive. Next morning they again set out on mair old bachelors; and it is best rather along one, as she traveled slowly, they should, for rice of that sort, would being in delicate health; and owing to have worried angels, had they happened his gout, the old gentleman did the same; Well, you know I said he was now the same of a follow, so instru One friend of mine came to me some er the whole way. When they got to the

> pretty portege. word, as nice a girl as ever I met,' said the old gentleman. 'Really, I'm quite sorry to lose sight of her .--How she would enliven us at the moors:

next week; of course I can't miss that; But Balmayne was as white as a sheet,

father.'

'I mean that she's my wife!" gasped out the unfo tunate Balmayne. 'By Jove!' said the old gentleman,

young raseal ."

For some moments it seemed doubtful whether anger at being taken in, or the real pleasure at his son's unknown wife being so much better than he had expected, would gain the mastery; at last, however, his natural good humor trium, hed, and his son led him back to the little waiting room, where was the poor young wife, more dead than alive with fright. not knowing how her husband's ruse would succeed.

Nothing could be better. The old gentleman embraced her with real parental affection; and one carriage took them all to his shooting box; and from that day to this, the good father has never ceased to bless the day when his son gave him such up no one knows whom in those far off lands a daughter in law.

Before I've done, I'll just tell you one more, which didn't turn out so well Captain Williams—I forget of what regiment-was quartered at ope of the small stations in the Bombay presidency, many miles from any large town. A few others were with him, and the chaplain of the regiment. Any one who has been quartered anywhere abroad under these circumstances will know how well acquainted people get with each other.

Alter a time, Captain Williams and the young chaplain used to read over their home-letters together, and talk over abgent friends, for the arrival of the mail was the great event of the time. Cap-One morning it rained very hard -quite | tain Williams had two sisters, who lived a pelt; and as he was at his post, he saw with their widowed mother at home. a pretty girl run across the road from the There had been a much larger family, which was the front door of his father's youngest daughter, the brother being somewhere about half way between. the sisters; indeed, Captain Williams hardly looked upon the eldest as a sister, being born of a former marriage, and more like an aunt than anything else

This chaplain was rather a namby pamby sort of fellow, always complaining of his lonely life and all that sort of thing; and Captain Williams was often his con fidant.

Whenever the mail came in, he would always stroll to the captain's bungalow close correspondence with that dear little

He had seen her picture; her brother had it painted just before he left England; and it was quite pretty enough to make a This grieves him sadly, but at last a romantic young man with nothing to do brigh idea occurred to him, which he care fancy himself in love with it; so, after a bis Great Father at Washington; and in one ried out, as we shall relate; for all these are true stories.

At the Euson Square railway station, when Balmayne arrived with his father, there was such a rush for seats, that they had some difficulty in finding one; and as the possibly get leave, besides the law proposed seriously for his sister, only the lady must put her pride in her pocket, and consent to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave, besides the law person to be seen the could not possibly get leave, besides the law person the law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave, besides the law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave, besides the law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave, besides the law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to the law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not possibly get leave. The law person to come out to him, as he could not person to come out to him, as he could not person to come out to him, expenses of the journey to England and finances could stand. So Captain Williams wrote the letter:

liteness, he would not hear of her mov- the wife of his friend, the chaplain. The egyric on President Lincoln, she has sought ing, though, as his gouty foot was obliged letter was written by the elder sister, but to elevate her hero at the expense of our to be placed on the opposite seat, there neither of them thought anything of that, own credulity. In her elaborate sketch of The lady sat by the old gentlemen, and the son opposite to her. The lady was very pretty, and seemed so stry and sympathizing, whenever a twinge of the gout forced a strong expression from the old cult and the inverse length specific and the inverse length specific and the inverse length specific was shy, and to the following morceau:

In 1836 our backwoodsman, flat-boat hand, captain, surveyor, obtained a license to practice law, and, as might be expected, rose rapidly. One anecdote will show the county further up from Bombay, and leave would then be still more difficult and the inverse length specific was shy, and to the following morceau:

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In 1836 our backwoodsman, flat-boat hand, captain, surveyor, obtained a license to practice law, and, as might be expected, rose rapidly. One anecdote will show the county further up from Bombay, and the time mentioned, as after that the regiment might soon he expected to move to practice law, and, as might be expected, rose rapidly. One anecdote will show the county further up from Bombay, and the time mentioned, as after that the regiment might soon he expected to move to practice law, and, as might be expected. gentleman, that at last be began to take | cult, and the journey longer and more exsome notice of her. Balmayne, absorbed pensive. So, about the time expected relating to a certain land claim, and Lincoln in his newspaper, left them entirely to our two friends, so soon to be brothers said to him:

You may imagine how anxiously they going to spend the night at York; and as | watched on the pier the gradual nearing | she was quite alone, the old gentleman of the steamer, and how nervously they told he she had better come to the same | watched all the passengers as they appearhotel as they did, and his servant should ed. A sigh of disappointment was rising look after her things, for evidently Bal to the heart of the young chaplain—he says to the cashier: 'We just want to take could not see the original of the picturemayne did not intend to take the small-could not see the original of the picture—thirty thousand dollars to make a legal tenest notice of her; and seeing his son's when he was startled by a horror-struck der with. I'll bring it back in an hour or want of proper politeness, perhaps made exclamation of his friend: "By Heavens, it Arabella!"-and at the same moment an elederly female rushed at the poor captheir northern journey, and altogether, as | tain and folded him in a sisterly embrace. 'Where is Alice?' exclaimed Captain

Williams in desperation. 'At home with mamma, dear brother.' said the bride expectant, glancing at his companion. The chaplain looked at her, hair turned white then and there; at any

Well, you know I said he was a nambyso, as it turned out, they remained together the whole way. When they got to the ing, "This is not the article I sent for," little time ago, and told me that he was last station, before leaving the railway and shipping off the lady by the next going back to India in three months, and for country roads, the two gentlemen got steamer, he quietly accepted his destinylescribed with great feeling his lonely life out, the father desiring the lady to remain But either it was too much for him, or were she was in the waiting room till he the climate did not agree with him; somehow or other, in a year or two he died, gage put on to it. She obeyed with a leaving a strong, hearty widow, who returned next mail to England, and is now, ly nervous. Balmayne also looked neras far as I know, the oracle of some of father, who was looking for a fly for his tells of the romantic attachment of her stories, wherein a thoughtful and prudent dear husband, and of all the wonders she nas seeu in India.

the poor, low spirited chaplain. I only helpmate trips gayly up stairs and brings wish his little experience may teach young men took well before they leap. India and the colonies are full of such histories If, when quartered at those out-of-the for me -would you mind giving a party, You needn't lose her unless you like, way stations, instead of flirting with those they would not speak to at home, sons 'Now, now, young gentleman, what do | and brothers would only remember, beplied; 'I was never used to things of that you mean?' said his father bristling up. fore marrying, the misery they bring upon their foud, proud mothers and sisters, I do think such catastrophes would less frequently occur.

Thank goodness I have neither son por brother to be auxious about. I heard of one young man the other day, who as near as possible engaged himself to a handsome Hottentot. What in the world would the count. ess, his mother, and his sisters, the Ladies Anne and Louisa, have said to such a sister in law! And yet they would have had her if the marriage had not been prevented by the presence of mind of a friend of mine, a young brother officer of his own.

It is really a serious question, now that our young men are sent all over the world when hardly out of school room discipline, whether they ought not to marry before they go. This anxious mothers and sisters generally try to prevent, and with some show of reason, for at that age a man can scarcely know his own mind. Then, again, if he waits till he comes home "for good," he is up no one knows whom, in those far off land and then finding, when you come home, and take your place amongst your family and friends, that though your wife might do very well in the bush, or at small country stations, she is neither an ornament to your father's halls or your mother's drawing room. So young men beware! The old woman has had her say.

WASHINGTON'S GREAT VICTORY .-When George Washington was a boy he wanted to enter the grmy. Like many other boys, he was anxions to go to sea His mother gave her consent; and yet it was plain she was not willing to have him go. A midshipman's commission had been got for him, and the vessel was about to sail. The servant was at the door with his trunk. He went in to say goodbye to his mother. He found her in tears. He saw the look of distress that was in her face; but she said not a word. That was enough for him. He went out and said to his servant, "Carry back my trunk to my room. I will not break my gave up his commission and stayed at

When his mother heard what he had done, "George," she said, "God has they are timid, like cattle driven by promised to bless those who honor their parents, and he will bless you." How true because they are greedy, like barn-yard

God did bless George Washington, and made him a blessing to his country and the world. Washington gained many victories afterwards, but this was perhaps and at last was allowed to read some of the most important victory he ever his sister's letters, for he kept up a very gained. He conquered the British at Trenton, and Monmouth and at Yorktown; the annual consumption of wine is three gout; and the old gentleman vowed and great delight of her, and read passages of please his mother, he conquered himself. delirium tremens and liver complaints ly, who have not yet passed away to the declare that he never would see her; and her letters to the low-spirited young shap. The Bible tells us, "He that ruleth his are quite unknown." We are not told

Anecdotes in the Clouds.

Whenever any general or public offices springs suddenly into public favor a set of sensation scribblers and penny aliner rush into print with not only exciting panegyrica upon the new hero, but with also a lot of racy reminiscences of his former career, and anecdotes illustrating certain characteristics which the aforesaid Alcibiades is supposed to possess. In their hasts to be first before the admiring gaze of the worthy populate, these cachexics jumble up facts in a most ridiculous manner, forgetting the old proverb:

'Lest men suspect your tale untrue,

Keep probability in view.'

The Cincinnati Commercial is responsible

or the following, published some months ago:
General Grant, yesterday morning, asked
a hackman at the Spencer House, what he
would charge to take him across the river to Covington. The reply was, three dollars. General Grant said that it was too much-

he would rather walk and walk he did.

Now that is rather steep. In days gone
by, a famous Indian chief, named, 'Walk-inlittle, he went to the captain, and pro- of his accustomed fornys be mysteriously could walk across the Ohio without ever back would be more than his slender wetting his galoshes, as it appears "walk he did," for there is yet no bridge at the place mentioned.

but with the old gentlemen's inmate po- sister would come, and consented to be of cachexcy; and in her late brilliant panas very likely the bride elect was shy, and the 'Defender of the Faith,' she treats us

borhood. A client came to him in a casp

'Your first step must be to lake thirty thousand dollars and go and make a legal tender; of course it will be refused, but it is a necessary step.
'But,' said the man, 'I haven't the thirty

housand to make it with, 'Oh, that's it. Just step over to the bank with me, and I'll get it.'

The cashier handed across the money to 'Honest Abe,' and without a scratch of the pen in acknowledgment, he strode his way with the specie, all in the most sacred simplicity, made the tender, and brought it back with as much nonchalance as if he had been borrowing a silver spoon of his grandmother. In the days in which the above incident was supposed to have transpired, no bank in the northwestern country, except the bank of the State of Missouri, ever saw or imagined they saw any such sum of specie. In those times g ld, too, was a scarce commodity, and not to be had, even in the Atlantio cities, except at a premium of one per cent. over silver; and our own experience and ecollection leaves no shade of doubt but that any coin held by a y such bank must have been silver dollars. Now, \$30,000 in silver weighs just 2500 pounds troy-twenty-five hundred pounds is a preity good burden for even 'Old Abe' to trot off with, and we think Mrs. Stowe drew the arrow to the head rath-

er tight that time. It is almost equal to the narrative of the wi'e saved up the odd change from her market a oney, and when her h was just toppling off the precipicy of ruin This also, I am sorry to say, is a true for the want of \$7000 to pay the last note story, and often have I been very sorry for with (its always the last note) this remaining with (its always the last note) the same and being down \$8500, all in ten and Eve cent pieces, in her apron, to the delight and astonish

of her spouse. This story ran the rounds of the papers, until some growling old bachelor of an edi-tor discovered that the little pile weighed about seven hundred pounds, and remarked that he would like to know something about 'them ere uprou strings.'

It is to be earnestly hoped that the fair record of General Hancock, and the new heroes who are niching themselves into Fame, will not be smouthed by any such gauzy adulation.

NEWSPAPERS .- Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remunerated is the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill a sheet fifty-two times u year without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price, Every parent whose son is away from him at school chould be supplied with a newspaper. I well remember what a difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were decidedly superior to the last, in debate and composition; at least. The reason is plain; they had command of more facts. Youth will peruse a newspaper with delight when they will read nothing else.

FACTS ABOUT THE BODY .- The num. ber of bones in the frame work of the human body is 260, 108 of which are in the feet and hands, there being in each

The quantity of blood in adults is on an average about 80 pounds, which passes through the heart once in four minutes. Only one-tenth of the human body is solid matter. A dead body weighing 120 pounds was dried in the oven till all mois, ture was expelled, and its weight was reduced to 12 pounds. Egyptian mummies are bodies thoroughly dried; they usually

weigh about 7 pounds. The lungs of an adult ordinarily inhale 20 oubic inches of air at once, and if we breathe 20 times in a minute, the quantity of air consumed in that time will he 800 cubic inches, or 48,000 inches in an hour, and 1,152,000 inches in a day, which is equal to 86 hegsheads.

Some men are kind because they are dull, as common horses are easily broken to harness. Some are orderly because boy with a wand. And some are social fowls that mind each other's clucking.

Talent is a very common family trait. genius belongs rather to individuals; just as you find one giant or one dwarf in family, but rarely a whole breed of either.

It is asserted that in Mayence, where hundred and sixty bottles peralult, "gout, so matters were in this fix, till it was time lain, it is no wonder if at last this young spirit is better than he that taketh a city. what kind it is that is drank in Mayengo.