Many who are too lazy or too stupid

o mise themselves, seek to obtain posi-

tion by pulling their superiors down to

Make no vows of enmity while you are

marting under a sense of neglect or cruel-

ty; pain speaks with little propriety.

Busybodies are almost always idlers.

The less business a man has the more he

neddles with that of his neighbors.

Make a note of this. Never suffer your

courage to exert itself in fierceness, your

esolution in obstinacy, your wisdom in

unning, nor your patience in sullenness

and despair. Whatever parent gives his

children good instruction, and sets them

considered as bringing them food in one

Not long since, our friend Brown was

on a visit to Lookout Mountain, Georgia,

and was much struck with the fact that a

fine jet of water was thrown up above the

top of the eminence on which the hotel

stands. Walking around the jet admir-

and poison in another.

heir own level.

WOMAN'S WORK, Darning little stockings, For restless little feet; ing little faces. To keep them clean and sweet; Hearing Bible lessons; Septhing catechism; Praying for salvation From Heresy and Schism-

J. M. WEAKLEY.] J. M. WALLACE.

Sewing on the buttons; Overseeing rations; Soothing with a kind word luiding clumsy Bridgets, And coaring sullen cooks; Intertaining company,

And reading recent cooks

Woman's work.

I bowed respectfully in token of grati-Burying out of sight Her own unhealing smar Letting in the smalline On other clouded hear: a; Binding up the wounded, And healing of the sick; ravely marching onward, Through dangers dark and thick— Woman's work. not gain them. We had taken our position mon

Leading little children, And blessing manhood's years Showing to the sinful Howwood's for aveness cheers; Along another's path; Smiling by the wayside, Content with what she hath-

Letting fa I her own tears Where only God can see: Wiping off another's
With tender sympathy; Learning by experience Teaching by example; carning for the gateway Golden, pearly, ample--Woman's work.

Lastly cometh silence, A day of deep repose— Her locks smoothly braided, Upon her breast a rose; ashes resting gently
Loon the marble cheek A look of Heared peace Pale ha ds softly foldet, The kind y pulses stil

The lips know no smi ing. The noble heart no tarill; Her couch reeds no smoothing Sheer weth for no care; Love a tenderest entreaty Waker no responses th resh grave in the valley

Tears, litter is bs, regre-One more solemn lesson That life may not forget.
Face forever hidden,
Race forever run— · bust to dust," a voice saith, O

. +---A FRENCH SOLDIER AT INKER-MANN

From Putnam's Magazine.

whole camp, awoke us as usual. It was his skull through: A shudder thrilled the day destined to become celebrated as that of the battle of Inkermann. My back in death. We closed our ranks. comrades had begun to murmer that A new cannonade of the enemy killed heavy, dark sky, of lead bent over us, such as I have never seen except in the flaming eyes. We rushed upon them. Crimea. Our tents, grouped amid arid and looked as gray as the smoke which of the dying, which rolled on the ground. rose from the points where the cooks The frightful crash and roar of the battle service. I danced after it, in the same were preparing our morning, repast. resonneed in my cars. I raised my arms | night, on the Place do l' Arsenal, and we After breakfast we were to commence to continue the fight. But a blow with sang : our daily labor of building batteries, the buttend of a mustet beat them down. Our heavy work was not made more Another blow struck my head. The agreeable by a steady rain and a biting came insensible. I do not know how wind. It was a prosaic drama; but not long I remained so.

destined to last long. Suddenly the news flew like wildfire

two longer. You will want it on the upon nie. I had been left on the battle field. It will be there worth its weight field with the wounded, the dying, and

I would sell it dearly, I fairly leaped a carriage. That puzzled me. with onthisiasm at the idea of actually At length I succeeded in opening my I covered my face. They were the first

gether by the roll of the drum. Our pale and covered with blood. Then a who always spoke to us in a kind wayofficers made short addresses, exhorted new and more horrible idea struck me. who ever wrote letters for us home. He us to robse all our courage and to show I was with the dead, whom they were ourselves worth of the name of French-

to march. Each second appeared an ined I already felt the cold earth shovhour. The general agitation had filled cled down upon me. With an immense us with excitement, and we panted for effort, beyond my strength, I lifted my the moment of action. At length the head, in order to see whither we were reveille! The masses began to step for going. I perceived we ware in one of a ward. It was a sublime moment, as we number of earts following each other felt ourselves advancing. Never before upon an unknown road, all filled with had I seen so many soldiers together. My head fell feebly back upon a body, The sight of those majestic columns, moving forward with a proud step, and whose knees had served me for a pillow. their resounding, heavy, measured tramp inspired me with strange ardor. It is not possible to express mydelight at being permitted to take part in the battle. and to share the glory that would follow. Presently, I could distinguish nothing in the distance but the innumerable The right has been carried away; but shakos, high fur caps, and muskets of the victory is ours,"
my comrades, who marched toward a "Sergeant," said I (for I now recogmy comrades, who marched toward a plain, whence our cavalry was moving, in order to take position on our left. I among your wounded. Tam not wounded; quite lost sight of the English. I'did only I can't move, because one of our not even know whether they were taking comrades is lying on my legs. God be part in the battle. Wherever I looked praised! I am not mutilated." I saw only blue coat and red trowsers. The power of our beautiful France had never presented itself in this form to my eyo. My pride rose higher than ever you are wounded." t the idea of being one of her children. For some time we marched steadily forward. I could see, now and then, divisions of Russian cavalry before us in the then gain the plume which the General son coloring of autumn. Its immens distance, attacking our avant-poste, who had promised me? received them with rolls of muskerty which resounded through all the valley. Heavy clouds of smoke began to fill the were immediately surrounded by an anispace which separated us from the ene- mated throng of persons regarding us my. The nearer we approached the fire, with lively curiosity. Several soldiers dents-de-lion. It was not fatigue that

more we thrilled with impatience, Suddenly I was soized with a horror at the thought of killing my fellow crea tures. An irrepressible shudder passed through my heart, The rattling volleys, crashing around me, presented the frightful image of a battlefield. It is not posfeebled my courage. I struggled with it. I prayed with fervor for what I required, in order to be a good soldier. -

I triumphed. The idea of shame and dishonor restored to me all my At this moment the word "Hall!" Heaven, I am no cripple." arrested as after a mach of half an. They lifted me out of the cart and to her to-day, Come Madeline,"

before us, his splendid brown horse rose upon his hind legs, as if about to throw a somerset backward. The chapeau of the General fell to the ground. I stepped out of the ranks to pick it up, and stroked with my hand the beautiful

tude, and caste a glance of triumph at my comrades. From that moment, I thought only of plumes and epaulettes as rewards of my courage, and resolved that it should not be my fault if I did

vide plain. I stood with my comrades in the front line. It was our glory to us. I saw they were performing various commence the battle. We were to display the first courage. We were to grasp the wreath of victory. But there we stood, with our musket breeches on the several lamps were suspended from the ground, like soldiers of lead, doing nothing. This moment was unsupportable I cursed the tedious preliminaries. I sighed at being unable to advance a step. Robin pulled me by the ear. "How long are we going to remain planted here?" He swore like a dragoon at the General in Chief. As for me: I thought of the plumes and epaulettes,

Suddenly a crash shook the earth. heavy cannonada terminated his male, to use with handages. I made her a sign diction. Billows of white smoke rolled to put something upon my head to refresh over us like an ocean. I heard the in- me. She bound my forehead with a wet spring cries of the officers, "Fire!" I linen napking Lathanked her, and she around me. Presently, before us blazed pression and the vulgar look of our vicana sheet of fire. I felt the heavy shock which thinned our ranks. I ran forward touched me. Her look of compassion with our regiment. We were ordered caused my heart to beat. She reminded to knell. The volley from the enemy was accompanied by savage cries, my infancy. shricks and shouts. Thick smoke nearly

cated me. I burned At length I saw Russian uniforms. Legs with hugo boots appeared, and through the smokeclouds we advanced still father. Shricks, shouls, groans and the roar of cannon mingled together. Suddenly I found myself face to face with a furious monster, who plunged his bayonet into the body of my adjoining comrade. I saw my countryman fall

into the agonies of death I sprang upon my whole frame, on seeing his head fall At this moment I felt an immouse

the Russians were advancing upon as to open my eyes. My eye lids seemed of on the other side of the ravine of Inker- lead. I would not waste time in endeavmann. You ought to have seen how we oring to open them. I thought I saw our tents. My friend Robin, the Russians swarming around me. I in his ardor, run against me so that I strove to continue the battle. My hands fell at full length, and the blood flowed were empty. I had neither musket nor from my nose. On rising, my sergeant sabre. I struck around me with my clenched fists. It seemed to me a dream. What is that? Blood before the The noise had ceased. Theard now only battle? Keep in, my friend, an hour or groans. A dreadful idea then flashed

the dead. But then I was conscious of Ho was right; and with a vow that a maxement forward, as if in some kind for me. Great tears rushed from my

eyes. I found myself upon an ambulance In a few months we were called to- cart, with many of my comrades, all transporting to the pit for interment. I fellow is dead. I should never see him strove to rise. I uttered a cry, in order again. We waited with impatience the order to show that I was yet alive. I imagthe bodies of my wounded comrades.

> "Friend," murmured he, "where are "On the road," said I. "On the road to our last home," ro

nized him), "they have put me here

"Friend," said he, "I saw the doctors examining you. They have had you

I had no time to reflect upon this possibility, which would doubtless drawn from me a sigh. For how could I liage had taken the brilliant half crim

by the stopping of the ambulances. We rested beneath its shade. I threw my approached to assist in bearing us out of caused me to stop on this spot. It was the carts. I felt a new pleasure in the a transport of joy. I was overcome by thought that all these people were press- a thousand souvenirs of my happy child lng around us to see the brave soldiers of Inkermann. A white headed old man looked into my cart, and said:

their career:"! "No, no," replied I. "You are mistaken, sir. I have not finished mine. As soon as I recover from the blow of the musket, I shall go back to the battle field and gain my epaulettes. Thank

nour. General Canrobert passeed directly transported me to a little dark barracks. There was a confused murmur of voices. prancing and champing his bit. After French and English soldiers, convaleshaving passed and repassed several times | cent, issued from the door. Some of then before our line, the horse reared and walked with great difficulty, and on reaching the outside of the hut they all inhaled the fresh air with obvious delight. The atmosphere of the room was pestilence. My heart sank within me. They carried us to couches of straw The General smiled at my action and laid me upon one of those little beds, my

> felt also atrocious cramps darting through "Friend," said I to the zouave, who aided in transporting me, and who looked | ter, our songs. kindly at me with a smile of pity, "I shall soon be able to march again; but

The surgeons, who circulate I through

the barracks, stopped at the beds near operations, but I did not hear a single omplaint. My brothers in arms showed admirable courage. Towards evening beams of the ceiling. They shed but a ceble light through the spacious apartment. An English soldier expired on the couch adjoining mine. He had adlressed to me a few words which I could not understand. He gave a deep sigh as he rendered his last breath. My comrade on the other side fell into a sleep, sometimes broken by groans. As for ne, I remained perfectly quiet and silent. At last a woman dressed in black came Everywhere the volleys rolled left me. She had not the hardened exdieres. Her sweet and thoughtful fac-

> At length the surgeons approached my ed. One placed his hand upon my forehead, and said:

> me of my mother and her ways during

"Well, my good you getting on ?" "Oh, very well, sir," I answered. should be up now, if my legs were not asleep. One of my heavy comrades has been lying on them, till I can't move

"Your legs are asleep, are they?" re peated he with an inquiring look and a The trumpet, resounding through the the tiger with my drawn saber and cleft glance at the other surgeons, who all miled

"Are your legs subject to get asleep when you get fatigued?" "Oh, no!" Lanswered. "This is the they had no opportunity to show their our officer and carried away our shake, first time in my life. It is the weight of courage. They little knew how terribly At the same moment the wind wafted my heavy comrade. In my own province it was to be tested. The weather was away the clouds of smoke and revealed (I am a Gascogne of the Pyrenees), before not of a kind to raise our spirits. A hundreds thousands of giant forms and I became a soldier, I used, without effort, savages faces with gnashing teeth and to carry cheese on my back, over the ountains, to sell on the plain; and, in the long march which we soldiers made hills, so long exposed to tempests, had shock. It threw me off my legs and pre-caught the gloomy color of the clouds cipitated me headlong upon the bodies rived perfectly exhausted with heat and from Bareges to Toulon, where they arfatigue, my legs did not refuse their

The surgeon had listened to me with

On awakening, a trembling, jerking a look of compassion, He seemed soft- said: movement shook all my limbs. I tried ened. Withdrawing his hand from my forehead, he turned away, saving: "It is wonderful. He has not the leas

I thought his words might refer to the issue of our battle. Perhaps something has happened to our general. I inquired of our gards malade, who just then came

'Your General?' What General?' " General de Lourmel ! " Lourmel? He isdead, was the re

eyes and fell into my hands with which tears I had shed since I had bid adjou to my mother. Our good, noble Generalused to call us his children. That fine

with his colleagues and a garde maladie "Patience, my friend," he said. "I will now examine your leg. I will give you a remedy. You will soon be well

"Oh, the General, our dear General s it true that he is killed?"

"Hush! hush!" said the surgeon, there are false reports about the General, keep quiet. Smell this remedy; and he caused me to breathe in the odor of a liquor stronger than brandy. It mounted into my head. Presently I was overcome by joined he. "They are taking us to the a desire to sleep. I fell into a kind of revhospital. Look! I have only one arm. eric, in which I was almost unconscious of what was passing around me. I' felt them taking the bandages from my legs. I saw linen saturated with blood. I did iar. not know what it meant. Then I fell in-

to a deep slumber. I dreamed I was in France, near the Bareges. I recognized my valley. My heart beat with joy, and I marched with a firm and rapid step, knapsack on my back, musket on my shoulder, and a sain hand. I rather think you will find bro swinging at my side. The sun was just sinking behind a giant oak upon the summit of a hill which I had climbed, in order to descend into the valley. Its fotrunk rose from a rich green sward. But my ineditations were interrupted recognized it. How many times had I self down upon one of its mossy roots

the plain, on mounting the hill, I saw

which lifted their rough bark amid the hood, and by the sight of a landscape so dear to my heart. Scated upon this very spot (oh, shall I recall that story?) one "Poor cripples! They will see no evening—the sweetest of my life-Madamore battle fields. They have finished line, singing, kept her flock in this valley. She was the most modest young girl u the village, sweet and lovely as an angel

I desired to marry her, by the blessing of God. Returning that evening from of our friend Smith out thorn?" "Yes, he's gone doranged." "He has?" "Ah," exclaimed I to myself, "I will

"Yes indeed; he doesn't know his ow hogs from those of his neighbors."

said. " come and sit here with me. Now She blush t was all said.

But she died soon afterwards, and I-

became a soldier. Now for me, there is only one n the world. It is my mother. It is that mother that waits for me in yonder cot- skimming over frozen Downer lake, 7,000 tage. The sourcair of this story is assowhich covered the floor. When they ciated with yonder oak. I took a piece of its bark while murmuring how I loved grand mountain peaks that lift their fros said to me : "If thou art brave, thou legs were very painful. The weight of it. Everything that happened to me, ty crags 10,000 feet above the level of the my gigantic comrade had benumbed subsequently, appeared a dream, from sea. There is a transition for you! epaulette, and I will present them to them. They were, as we say, asleep. I which I had now awakened. I could piness so pure-of our sports, our laugh-

like to have brought her somethingher child.

Arriving at the opening of a grove. caught a view of the village. The humole cottages where grouped at the foot of a hill, richly cultivated. Oh, transport! oh, joy! oh, beloved home of my the rich pasture with their life giving see, touch, hear, drink all the sweetness winding path, which, escaping from the grande route, meanders through argambol around, and the bells of the valley. Ah! here is the brook extending into a little lake by the roadside and thence passing into the meadow. Kneel-the Capitol to witness the proceedings of ing upon a rock I drink from my hand the Legislature, then in session. There is reflected the earth and sky. Grass is. growing in the pathway. Silence reigns around the house. This alarms me for with flower pots. I approach and peep court to distinguished strangers from through the verdure and flowers, into abroad. Accordingly, I went immediately the old oak table-there is the chair of alphough its time for starting to Williams my dear, good father-the spinning wheel of my mother, and in the fireplace, the portrait of Napoleon, all blackened with smoke. I heard the ticking of the old clock, which thrills through my soul; lady and gentleman. To these latter my but she whom I sought-she is not there. A woman with white hair is kneeling. Her hands are joined. It is my mother. Her hands are joined. She raises her

" My son! my son!" " My mother !" She furns toward me. . She extends her arms. I rise to rush into them-but the movement which I made caused me atrocious pain. A cry of anguish restores me

hands. I hear her murmur :

ders and kept me in my position. They removed a linen napkin from the face and

a bundle enveloped in linen. It was my Sprague to undersell all other manufactwo legs borne away to be buried. Two wooden legs, possibly designed to replace the control of the market. Praff's industry, were lying near me. At this moment I did not feel most | have already been liberally rewarded, but keenly the loss which annihilated, at a | it is said that his share in the result of single blow, my brightest hopes. What the valuable discovery he has made will own mind, I accounted for its coming should have seen him.

affected me most deeply was, I had not be little short of \$4,000,000. occived the kiss of my mother. With a heart rending pain, I beheld lisippated the sweet illusion. alas! I cannot now rush toward her. I cause he is strong. The weak mind snaps shall not again roam through my valley. I shall not tread again with my feet the grass of my pastures-never ! never ! But nevertheless, I shall see it again. shall feel upon my forehead the kiss of those lips. I shall hear her call me, "Mu son !" Then I will die contented with the consciousness of having done my du-

renchman. I will bequeath to her ma The best charity is not that which give eth alms, but that which prompts us to think and speak well of our follow men. It is a noble charity, if they be condemned, not to gall their wounds by multiplying knowledge of their offence. We are ashamed to confess that our uickest instincts are to think ill of oth-

ers or to magnify the ill of which we hear. There is a universal shrugging of the shoulders, as much as to say, suspected as much," "It's just like im," "I have suspected her some time," " I could a tale unfold," and so on through an endless chapter, with which every person is more or less famil-

He who says, "I could a tale unfold." vet holds it back, leaving the heaver to nfor any and every evil, stabs character with the meanest, deadliest blow. Yet who is there that carries not this ever ready weapon, this poisoned dagger? The charity that gives to help, and not to humiliate, is good, but the charity that makes us think no evil is much bet

Let us seek to possess this charity and actice it, for it alone is the "charity hat covereth a multitude of sins.

Dr. Lyman Beecher once said : great many professed Christians have no other idea of religion, than that it is the neans of getting to heaven when they lie. As to do any thing for God while they live it does not enter into their plans. I tell you, my brothren, that I lo not believe that there is one in five hundred of such professors that will en ter heaven, for there is a magninamity i true religion that is above all such con بالم والمنافقة المناسلة المناس

"Well, Jones, I suppose you have been to look at Texas? Did you see anything

Mark Twain says, in a descriptive vein : "Sacramento is flery summe always, and you can gather roses

and eat strawberries, and ice cream. and wear white linen clothes, and pant and perspire at 8 or 9 o'clock in the morn ning, and take the cars, and at noon put on your furs and your skates, and go feet above the valley, among snow banks 15 feet deep, and in the shadow of

Where will you find another like it in hardly tear myself away from the old the Western Hemisphere? And I have tree. It had been the witness of a hap- swept around snow walled curves of the Pacific railroad in that vicinity, 6,000 feet above the sea, and looking down as the At length I resumed my way. I took birds do, upon the everlasting summer the passage to our cottage. I was about of the Sacramento valley, with its gree I can't walk now, because my legs are to be reunited to my mother. I should fields, its feather foliage, its silver streams, all slumbering in the mellow haze of its some compensation for those years of ex-ile. Alas! I had nothing. Even my softened and spiritualized by distance clothes were worn and torn. But I wore rich, dreamy, exquisite glim pse of fair upon my breast-an order, a sign of hon- land, made all the more charming and or, accorded only to the brave. This I striking that it was caught through a forbrought to my mother with the heart of bidding gateway of ice and snow and say age crags and precipices."

> Twenty-seven years ago Harrisburg was without railroad communications Stage coaches and packet boats were then the most available means of travel. childhood! I enhaled with delight the Now, Harrisburg has the Pennsylvania air of the trembling woods which were Central, Northern Central, Lebanon on our hills. There they are at last, the Valley, Cumberland Valley, and Schuyl limpid cascades which gurgled and broke kill and Susquehanna railroads. In 1842 over the moss covered rocks and watered | Charles Dickens, the great English novelist, visited the State Capital. The Hon reath. One moment more, and I shall Ellis Lowis, of Philadelphia, in a letter to the Williamsport Gazette, speaks thus of of my home ! I tread lightly along the it and its attendant circumstances: In the year 1842 I resided in Williamsport, Lycoming Co. I had been at Philadelphia matic hedges. I hear the warbling of and on arriving from that city, at Buchlbirds, the cries of goats and lambs which | er's Hotel, in Harrisburg, I found quite a crowd of people in the house and surherds of cows ascending from the deep rounding it. News was circulated that the celebrated Charles Dickens was at the hotel. Some alleged that he had gone to that pure, ice cold, silver water, in which was a great desire to get a sight of this distinguished man. I confess that my own desire was to get away from the crowd and to avoid participating in the eager anxiety moment. But the windows is garnished which our citizens generally show to pay the interior of the room. Ah! there is to the packet boat, then lying at the whar! port had not arrived by several liours. found in the cabin of the boat my old friend, Samuel R. Wood, a Quaker gentle man of Philadelphia, in company with a friend Wood honored me by an introduc tion. They were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickens, who had come on board the packet boat with the same object that

> and the intended display of attention. A secret touching the fall in printed muslins has just loaked out prague of Providence, has in his employ a young German named Praff, who not long age invented a method by which the printing Alas! I could not run. I had no legs. They had been amputated during my dream. I attempted to sit up. But While engaged in his experiments, he made a discovery of still greater import ance, whereby the bleaching, which now requires forty eight hours, may be thoroughly completed in much less than Then I saw a man going out, carrying one hour. These discoveries enable turers of calicoes, and give him virtually

brought me there-to avoid the crowd

Alas I boar to be insulted, can bear offences, beand snarkat a little; the strong man bears it like a rock, and it moveth not, though a thousand breakers dash upon it and cast their pitiful malice in the spray upon its

IThe lady principal of a school, in her advertisement, mentioned her lady as ty. I will die worthy of the name of a sistant, and the "reputation which she bears ;" but the printer left out the word eroix d'honneur-purchased with my "which," so the advertisement went forth commending the lady's 'reputation

for teaching she bears.' "The candles you sold me last, work very bad," said Jones to his grocer.

"Indeed sir, I am sorry for that?" "Yes sir. Do you know they burnt o the middle and then would burn no your jewelry? For instance, the waiter onger ?"

You surprise me! Did they go " No, sir ; they burnt shorter." ىمىلىكى مىلى دارلى ر

"Peter, what are you doing to that ov ?" said a schoolmaster. "He wanted to know if you take ter from seventeen how many will, remain? So I took ten of his marbels to show him. and now he wants that I should give them

"Well, why don't you do it, then ?" Cause sir, he would then forget how inated. They actually sent me by post; many is left."

The days come and pass, and life is soon ended. Is it worth while, then, to hate or be at enmity with each other? Life has little enough to give, and we should give our fellow pilgrims all the charity and love poor humanity is capa this became thresome. Still, I took no ble of Time will glide swiftly by, and notice, and affected not to think the rethe young and joyous will soon by knockmarks intended for me.

"I hardly know what made me go and ing at the gloomy portals of the land of lence. Then will the mind wander back and through the famished years will gleam the white faces of those we hated. Will the retrospect soothe our last years? No. Then is it not better to love than

beautiful young lady, angrily, to a proviously formed of their worth "Why do you wink at me, sir ?" said stranger, at a party, an evening or two sinon, and Torrest many madam," res plied the wit; "I wink as mon do when-

looking at the sun ; your splendor dazzled my eyes." A girl must certainly be getting into the lumber business when she pines for a spruce young man of whom she thinks a diamonds in it not when it has paste. Greated for the purpose of doing good, you must labor in the cause of

groat doal. on it is fort by pathy conf.

and an point our hipping.

uggested that on Mr. Block getting into difficulties, the first thing he did was to Mr. Baker himself told us this story sell the diamonds of his ring, and get He said it was true; nor is this unlikely their places supplied with paste, whilst, I have known Mr. William Henry Baker finally he had pawned it himself with reconally for a number of years, and I the Jew as a paste ring. am inclined to think he has hitherto nev-

MR. BAKER'S RING

er in all his life told the truth. Now, it

is so manifestly improbable that the

most consistent man should protract a

long and useful career of story telling to

such extraordinary limits, without at

some period telling the truth by sheer

misadventure, that it is quite likely Mr.

Baker may have committed himself in

this instance. At least, the time has ar-

rived for human nature to assert itself,

"Only once, gentlemen," said Mr. B.,

have I been deceived. William Henry

keeps his eyes open in a general way

William Henry also takes the liberty

rule, for purposes of observation, gentle

by it after all; but I was swindled.

"It was about a diamond ring

into the shop and asked to look at it.

marked at the monish advanshed upon

them, with a very small overplush for

"There was no mistake about it. It

was Mr. Block's ring, and his initials in

side. But how did the Jew get it? He

interesh-thash all he knew.'

years ago in the name of Smith.

peculiar people-to oblige him.

to the Jew, who knew no better.

swers the bell.

aste diamonds.'

"Did any gentleman ring?"

or two members, but the whole body) re-

fused to recognize such distinctions, and

insisted on designating the whole class

Ver's Paste my goms were also denom-

circular of somebody's Baking Powder,

adding to it at the end, where it says, the

public is respectfully cautioned against

spurious imitations, but more particu-

larly against a specious proparation to

Ba

dang the matter over, the leweller and was a few this section of the danger of the section of th

of shams as 'Baker's Diamonds.'

cost him all the monish !"

according to the doctrines of averages.

"Well, William Henry,' said I to myself, the Jew has jewed you, and the olub has chaffed you, and you may consider yourself trod upon, after the man ner of speaking."

"But the worm will turn. "'Did the jeweller let out, diamonds n hire?' I asked. "He did.

· · · Would he have a certain alteration, vhich I suggested, made in my ring in a ortnight's time?' " He would.

" 'And keep it a scoret?'

"Cortainly—business was business,"
For the whole of that fortnight I seeing out of them. He uses them, as a vas the reason why my appearance at mon. Still, I admit I was once taken in by as dead a swindle as could be; Lam not ashamed to own it. I made money would be wag-recommended me, whilst elping a tart, 'to keep my fingers out of the pastry.' Believing him to intend ther. Refuse the customary extortion of knew the fellow who had it for many some allusion to the gems on my little years in the way of business. He was a finger, I thought it time to open fire.

mmercial traveller, and used always to "Gentlemen,' said I, "for some weeks flash this ring about whenever he can have listened to casual observations in round on his journey. A jeweller friend which the name of Baker has been unof mine, who happened to be in my office worthily associated with paste and pas once when Mr. Block called, asked, I retry, but have refrained from making member, to be allowed to examine it any remarks, having been firmly perand had pronounced the stones to be suaded they could only apply to indusdiamonds of the purest water, telling metrious tradesman employed in the manuafterwards the ring was worth about facture of home baked bread." Oh, oh! seventy pounds. Mr. Block's initials It now occurs to me that such remarks were engraved inside the hoop of the ring, 'R. B.'; and besides that, it was a vere intended in allusion to the ring I vear-a ring, I take this opportunity of ring of peculiar and rather old fashioned informing you, which, unlike the wits more be manufactured than a diamond make. Indeed, having once seen the who have amused themselves at its ex- It is a hard thing to say, but half your ring, no one would be likely to mistake pense, is indebted for its brilliancy to nait for another. Well, Mr. Block got into difficulties, and went so entirely to the

"They hooted me : they heaped sop bad, that I never saw or heard anything probius epithetes on the name of Baker; more of him. But two years afterward they laughed and talked me down, whilst walking down a back street, my ". I'll bet him five pounds it's paste eye was taken by a ring exhibited in a pawnbroker's window. "Mr." Block's said one.

ring,' I exclaimed directly; 'I'll swear and So will I,' said another. 'And I. to it.' It was in a tray with a number of 'And I.'

"So said eleven of them, very seedy looking rings, and was as dis-"'Really, gentlemen,' said I, 'I am colored and dirty as they were. I went sorry you should take the matter so much | that "a man's a man for a' that." n-earnest. -All I can-tell you-is, I-be- No-man-need-despair, if lie-be in the The pawnbroker, an old Jew, said, Yesh, I might see his ringsh; but he lieve my ring to be a diamond ring, mind, of being thought a gentleman; didn't know mosh about ringsh himshelf. and this, notwithstanding I will freely for, if a high standard of morality, an They wosh unredeemed pledges-thash admit I only paid a very small sum for

what they wosh-and they wosh all "They laughed and hooted me still more at this admission. They said that settled the question, and that it was

> "I told them I didn't think it was. " 'Well, would I-bet?' "I would rather not.

to gain them.

tandard of gentility; and, if we possess

it not ourselves, we have within us a se-

cret talisman by which to try the true

from the false. Everybody knows a gen-

deman when he is encountered, though

hlack coat and kid gloves go but :

short way in making one, and many

"What is it?" asks Thackeray, gen

sharpest of cynics, hardest of moralists

to be a gentleman? Is it to have lofty

aims, to lead a pure life, to keep your

evil or good to maintain truth always?

salute as gentleman, whatever his rank

But, lest any of our readers should be

"fast." he-is neither a liar, a cheat, a

scoffer at other men's religion, a loud

trader upon philanthropy, a drunkard.

swindler, a hanger on at taverns, nor

frequenter of gambling houses. . When-

over you are in doubt, ascertain if your

acquaintance be any of these; if he be,

then you may conclude he is not a gentle-

A bright youth, who was guilty of some

back ?" asked the wondering sire.

done the best I could."

afford to include.

zen sea-water makes fresh-water ice.

If you freeze a basin of indigo water

that made of pure rain water. When the

cold is very sudden, these foreign matter

have no time to escape, either by rising

or sinking, and are thus entangled wit

the ice, but do not make any part of it.

in doubt as to the true gentlemanly met

Paris nap" covers a snob:

would soon tell me. Referring to his book, he found it had been pawned two "More hooting. "At length, very reluctantly, I over all he knew. Would I buy? It wosh ame my scruples. The name of Baker dirt sheap-three poundsh twelve, and a name too closely allied to the gentle ored (arms, four loaves, ppr-seiant, "Three pounds twelve?" I repeated, quartered-crest, the doe, lovant) to althinking he had made a mistake, for the

low it to be wantonly sullied. I'bet, ring was worth twenty times that "We adjourned to the jeweller's. " Without question they were dia "Well, if it wosh too dear, he had onds.' the jeweller decided, 'and some some sheaper ones-beautiful ringsh, he of the finest he had ever scen.' He dare shay; but he knew sho little about ought to know as they were his propringsh, you shee, exshept that he always

erty-hired by me for the occasion. advanshed too mosh monish on them. "Eleven fives is fifty-five, gentlemen. One couldn't understand everything in ring, and freed the name of Baker from suspicion, I paid for the hire of the real his bishness, you shee, from flat ironsh "I bought the ring, after beating the gems, and the paste stones reset in their suffer evil with constancy, and through Jew down half a crown, partly to preplaces, believing, after all, the reputalion for diamonds to be as good as the Show me the happy man whose life exvent his suspecting its value, and partly possession of them, and free from the hibita these qualities, and him we will well knowing the disposition of the

anxiety.

Salute as gentleman, whatever his rank
sut, is it was talked about and noised smay be; show me the prince who pos-"I wore my new little purchase about, abroad; it even reached the little back sesses them, and he may be sure of our with no little inward satisfaction at having bettered a Jew at a bargain. In my street where the pawnbroker lived. You love and loyalty."

into his possession somewhat in this way: " 'Real shtones! O my heart! Sev-Mr. Block must have sold the ring when enty-five poundsh-dead robbery-clean al, it may be as well to say, that though gone. O my bootshe and bones! not to a gentleman may possibly be a little in difficulties to some one else. It was quite certain Mr. Block had not pawned know that folksh 'do shometimes come it at the Jew's, or the Jew would have and pawn real diamondsh for paste, sho known its value. The ring must, then, as to have less interesh to pay for taking talker, a showy dresser, a boaster, a have either been lost by, or stolen from, care of their ringsh. O my bleshed a subsequent possessor; and the finder heart, only think of it.' or thief (whichever it happened to be,)

"He came to me. He grovelled and being ignorant of its value, had taken it wriggled, and twisted himself before me. He prayed me to sell him his ring again. "There is a certain commercial club 'O my tere Mishter Baker, you must in our town, which I occasionally visit. shell it to me, or I shall be a ruined old The members are of an easy and somemanshe. The time wosh not out, and what lively disposition; generally given Mister Smit has come to redeem it, and to indulge in that playful style of hanter he shave that it wosh a legacy, and popularly known as 'chaff.' My diamond if he doesh not get it by Shaturday next ring came in for a good share of it. 1 he will ruin me—sh-help him, he, will. can stand chaff as well as most, men; O Mishter Baker, think of it; twenty but I put it to you, if, when you know noundish-all in gold-sholid money. very well your brilliants are real, it isn't Now, my tare, what do you shay: a little annoying for the chaff of a whole thersh a good mansh !"

body of people to assume the character "What did I say? Could I turn of persistent disbelief in the value of deaf ear to the distress of the old man? There are people who might do it, gentlemen, but not people of the name o Baker-not W. II, Baker. I cortainly "O yes, one of the members would did ask him for more money. We comretort; 'it was the gentleman with the promised it all last at twenty-two ten, which he paid, part sixpence and cop-"'Again, there are kinds of sham brilpers, and owes me' fourponce-half-pence ants known as Irish Diamonds and Isle to this day. of Wight Diamonds. The club (not one

"Twenty-two nine and sevenpone half-penny, and fifty-five pounds, is seventy-seven, nine, seven and a half. t just paid for the real diamonds ; for I ought the ones I had previously hired of the jeweller, and had them set in a ring the fac-simile of Mr. Block's excopt that the initiates inside are W. H. B. "That was the only time I was ever swindled, gentlemen," Mr Baker con-

deceive the unwary, known as "Baker's Paste." Now, after two or three weeks, The mind is the man. The body is simply the instrument through which the mind manifests itself while on earth The mind is manifested through forty or more organs. Each is primary and in call on my friend, the jeweller. It was dependent in its function, doing its own not that I had any doubt of the gounded work and not doing the work of any pess of the diamonds, especially as he other. Each of these powers is manifestwas the very man who had before valued ed by or through a particular organ or coloring matter, and all impurities. fro-Mr. Block's ring at seventy pounds. portion of the brain. The power of each But it had been so dinned into my head organ, all other things being equal, is in they were false, that I wanted just a for exact proportion to the size and quality it will make ice as clear and as white mal confirmation of the estimate he had of that portion of the brain through which it is manifested. The mental O yes, said my friend, the leweller, powers are possessed originally in differ-I recognize the ring again directly. Want ont degrees by different individuals, and to know what its worth: " (He put it in also by the same individual. One posto the scales.) "Well-h'm-hbout sev sesses ton talents, another five, another on-and-twenty shillings for old gold. one. Each mental power grows stronger Eh? said I, as pale as a turning and becomes more skilful by proper exwhy didn't you tell me it was worth ordes. Our accountability is just in prosoned was good or bad use of you are awake; and to bring angels down portion as we make a good or bad use of to held converse with you in your sleep these talents. Each mental power was to held converse with you in your sleep these talents. "Talking the matter over, the jeweller and was intended to be properly used.

WHAT MAKES A GENTLEMAN? The conventional idea of gentility is sowe find it difficult to think of mere virtue, honor, education, and good breeding, without wealth, as the proper attributes of a gentleman.

It is easier to say what is not gentlemanly than to discover what is, and we ommonly find the vulgar acceptation of the word gentleman admitted by the world in preference to a higher standard of honesty and honor.

The idea that money makes the gentleman is exemplified every day of our lives, and in all manner of ways. Try it by a cheap experiment. Give a cent to the beggar who waylays you in the street at the same time a bad example, may be with a professional drawl about hunger and cold, and you are overwhelmed with a torrent of thanks; refuse it, and you go, home with a curse upon your head ever went near the club; probably that Assist an infirm old lady into a street car,-"You are a gentleman, sir," she the club-dinner was greeted with such says, in a grateful whisper. Give up lively sallies about Baker's Paste. One your seat in the front box at a pantomine to a couple of noisy children,-"Sir, you

are a gentleman," says the gratified faingly, he accosted a plain countryman the obsequious servant of the hotel at a "My friend, is this water forced up by a watering place, and he tells you by his ram?" meaning, of course, the hydraulic look that you are no gentleman. contrivance so named. Somebody has cleverly said that in

"A ram !" exclaimed the countryman every block of marble is concealed an un "Yes a ram, I say." "What on airth-no, sir; it's a darned hewn statue; and so we carnestly believe that in every true and noble nature lies big mule! and it's tremendous hard work the germ and spirit of nobility, no matfor him. Come here and I will show ter what the merely worldly condition of him to you. that nature be; but for one specimen of Brown saw the mule and left. the true Carrara there are half a dozen counterfeit imitations in mere chalk and rubble. Your true gentleman is not a thing of purchase and sale, and can no

I never saw a garment too fine for man r maid; there was never a chair too good for a cobbler or cooper or king to sit in; never a house too fine to shelter the human head. These elements above us, the gorgentlemanly jewels-bright and polished geous sky, the imperial sun, are not too and well set in gold and silver, though good for the human race. Elegance fits they be-are paste, sir, mere paste! "A man. But do not value these tools of king can mak' a belted knight," sang fousekeeping a little more than they are Burns, "a marquis, duke, and a' that," worth, and sometimes mortgage a home -what a poor notion of manufactured for the sake of the mahogany we would nobility the unpensioned excisema bring into it. I had rather cat my must have had when he wrote that song. dinner off the head of a flour barrel, o But there's no bitterness in it, not a mordress after the fashion of John the Bap sel; he merely felt, as all true patures fist in the wilderness, or sit on the rock feel, whether clothed in velvet or fustian, all my life, than consume all myself before I got to a home, and take so much pains with the outside that the inside was as hollow as an empty nut. Beauty is a great thing, but beauty of garments, unflinching love and practice of truth, honesty unimpeachable, and virtue and rnament compared with domestic love justice untainted, constitute, as I believe All the elegance in the world will make they do, the true signs by which a gena home, and I would give more for a eman may be known, then is there spoonful or real hearty love than for hope for every one of us; and if we poswhole-shiploads of-furniture that-all the sess not these attributes, we must strive upholsterers of the world could gather together .- Theodore Parker. There is erected in society an invisible

Not many weeks since the advent of a lady in this city, in search of a truant rusband, was noted, and in the measures taken by the police to discover the runaway described. Yesterday morning one of our Recorder's courts was the scene of explanation. Two females had been arrested for fighting and disturbing the peace.

tlest of critics, tenderest of satirists, "What is your name?" inquired just as the mood takes him, "What is it

" Mrs. H., sir." "And what is yours?"

"Mrs. II., sir."

"Why, are you of the same name Both of them immediately interposed in explanation. They were each the lawful wife of Mr H. Each alone, according to the account of the speaker, was entitled to wear it. The Recorder

scratched his head in perplexity. "What did you fight about!" he at

"Mr. H.," was the reply.

"Where is he?" he demanded. "Here," responded a small squeaking voice from the far corner of the room. "Here, your Honor!" and a poor woobegone looking article made his appearances, unable to support one wife in stead of two.

"Do you claim both of these women as your wives?" the Recorder asked. "Well! arry one of 'em'll do!"

"Why do you have two wives?" "Well, you see when one gets obstreperous I kin go to t'ofher, and she most generally pities me."

And Mr. H. looked as if he'd hit upon most happy solution of the often vexed question of domestic felicity .- New Oroffence, was told by his father to go into the next room and prepare himself for a leans Picayune. evere flogging. The parent, going into In the retired villages of our land, the the room to chastise him, found that the

pastor often becomes a source of civilizayoungster had an immense hump on his ion and refinement to those around him. His simple unpretending manners; his house with its modest ornaments; his "What on earth have you got on you garden, tended and deeked by the hand "The bahy's blanket," replied John, "three double. You told me to prepare of taste; these impart some relish for myself for a severe flogging, and Lve improvement among his poorer and ruder neighbors. But further, he is ever at hand to relieve, to instruct, to advise, and to console his flock. His Very many Virginia overseers could purse, scanty as it often is, administeres either read nor write, yet they managed to their temporal wants; and he is yet farms and negroes much more judicious more their benefactor by organizing and y and profitable than Mr. Jefferson of conducting plans more systematically any other scholar, philosopher, or agriformed for their relief. His influence may ultural chemist. Too much learning had arrest the heavy arm, or soften the hard not taken away their common sense of heart that would oppress them. His su-perior knowledge guides them through run them mad. Many men around us, who can neither read nor write, have difficulties, where no other friend is near made handsome properties, as farmers to give them counsel. His authority many such as captains of vessels, and a composes their little fends and jealousies. His words of sympathy and consolation soothe their distresses. His few even as merchants. Nothing so in capacitates a man for making money a profound and various learning. Liter. vigilant eye marks their first deviations ture is a luxury in which the poor cannot from rectitude, and brings back the yet unhardened and reclaimable transgressor into the path of innocence. He is, in the great majority of instances, aided by In addition to the fact that ice is light a partner, whose co-operation is by so r than water there is another curiou much the more valuable, as her habits hing about it which many persons do qualify her for every task of gentleness ot perhaps know, viz its purity. and mercy, more especially when she lump of ico melted will become pure dishas to deal with the sick or the afflicted. tilled water. Water in freezing turns out of it all that is not water, -salt, air the ignorant or the vicious, of her own

> Wild pigeons so darkened the air in Morgan county, Tennessee, one day last week that negroes, young and old, thought that the world was coming to an end sure.

Philadelphia's expenses last year were \$14,013,124. The cash in the treasury on the first instant amounted to \$1,504,012and the funded debt of the city to \$49,

401,933. Land has a mail carrier now 76 years of A French writer has said that to dreat gloriously, you must act gloriously who age, who has carried the mail daily from North Monmouth to Monmouth Centre for twenty-one years, and missed but one trip during that time.