

Select Poetry.

MY OWN FIRESIDE

BY ALBERT WATTS
A fire of cheer, a fire of love,
A fire of hope, a fire of joy,
A fire of peace, a fire of rest,
A fire of truth, a fire of light.

Choice Miscellany.

A COUSIN IN NEED.

FROM HUNTERD WORDS
On a dreary autumn day, when the sun
Shone dimly through the heavy clouds,
I saw a man, a stranger to my sight,
Whom I had never seen before.

He made no comment. However he pulled out a piece of paper and began to write upon it. When he had finished he turned round to Heinrich, saying, that he felt inclined to do the same, but had forgotten to bring tinder with him.

Chinese Cruelty.

The Canton correspondent of the N. Y. Times furnishes that Journal with an account of matters and things in the Celestial Empire, from which we cut the following description of the way in which rebels are executed.

THE PRESENT.

Do not touch today and worship
The old Past, whose life is dead;
But your voice to tender remembrance
Crowd the lines, but do not read.

Truth Stranger than Fiction.

A widow lady, advanced in life, now a resident of the city of Philadelphia, can tell with truth the following story, showing how strange coincidences the current of events will sometimes bring to light.

FASHIONABLE CHURCH IN NEW YORK.

You enter the church porch. The porch seems, with its thorn in the arm holes of its seat, to meet you at the door. He glances at you, you coat and hat are new, so he glances at you on an eligible seat to be gracious.

A CASE.—The Harrisburg Union is responsible for the following: "Not many years ago, a citizen of the Borough was elected to the office of constable."

Do good.—It sounds of man breathe, more and less—pass of the stage of life, and are used of a more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and none are blessed by them to be a good point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a word they spoke ought to be their; they perished; they light went out in darkness and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday.

HAUNTED BY AN ASSASSIN.

According to a correspondent of the Lynchburg (Va.) Republican, a citizen of Smyth county, Georgia, who has been named as "George W. Brown," has been several years past pursued by a malignant and unknown foe, with the view, apparently of murder for what object, is a complete mystery.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.—The Buffalo Commercial of Monday says—"As a very interesting young lady was passing through the city yesterday morning, she was somewhat alarmed upon hearing some one behind her in earnest entreaty that she would stop; looking around she beheld a man apparently well dressed, but with a wild look, rapidly approaching her.

RESCUED BY HIS WIFE'S CORPSE.—A shocking incident of the preservation of life by a corpse, is given in Lloyd's Steamboat Directory.

Mr. W. Walter, a passenger on the steamer, Anthony Wayne, was taking from Chicago back to Philadelphia, a young man, the name of George W. B., who was buried among her relations and friends. During the trip, the ill-fated boat exploded all her boilers, killing nearly every one on board. Mr. W. was lifted several hundred feet into the air, and fell into the water almost lifeless. The night was dark and dreary, and in his frantic struggle to keep himself afloat, he accidentally struck against a box, in which he had all night long, with desperate when daylight appeared, he discovered to his horror that the box which had saved his life contained the corpse of his wife.

BUCHANAN MOVEMENTS AT WASHINGTON.

A Washington correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer says that—

Letters have been received here from Gov. Wise, giving an opinion on the present state of parties and affairs in the country, that the South should present no candidate for the Presidency in 1856.