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AGENTS. W. A. MOORE, PUBLISHERS. W. A. MOORE, PUBLISHERS. W. A. MOORE, PUBLISHERS.

TO GERALD MASSEY.

The coming up of the time, And the old world is growing brighter, And the new world is growing dimmer. Yet high hangs the heart's thought.

them all below, and shut down the great covering of the bay; but I noticed that he took casual care to ventilate their quarters, for he was afraid, as he told me, lest some violent disease should break out among such a dirty set, and without a doctor on board.

A STORY OF A SHIPWRECK.

FROM CHAMBERS' EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

John Singer's domain was a household word with us in the days of our childhood, when we were under the tuition of the nursery-maid, to go to John's farm and feast on curds and cream, being one of the grand delights of those unclouded days.

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swing in their places, one over the side, the other at the stern. "It must have been about an hour after sunset when the captain began complaining of the fitful state of the decks, and declaring that he would have them swilled at once, ordered all passengers to their berths.

"What is the matter, Singer?" said the captain, who seemed alarmed, "anything distributed you?" "I had taken my station against the bulwarks, under the slings, before I replied. "I am not a man to be alarmed without reason," I said.

one hand. It was a dreadful and sickening sight to be obliged to fly from the distress which we would all have willingly risked our lives to alleviate. But, alas! there was no help for it; and all we could do was to add in silence our bitter lamentations to their own.

"The dead, cold silence that followed struck more to my heart than all the agonizing cries that had gone before. Then I heard the strong man sobbing like a woman; but at these sounds, the captain, who had his face from the dreadful spectacle of the wreck, turned himself, and in a calm serene voice ordered the men to pull away, himself taking charge of the rudder.

John looked on the matter in a different light—convinced, in fact, that he was not destined to a watery grave—and made up his mind to follow his original intention. But he took better precautions this time in the choice of a vessel—embarked his family in a first-class merchantman of five weeks, arrived in safety at New York, whence he set out on the land of promise in the Far West.

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A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

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Female often possess presence of mind, and the power of self-control under circumstances of imminent peril, which seem almost foreign to their nature, and beyond the endurance of a delicate physical organization. A striking instance of self-control by a lady witness must have been a powerful exertion, and whose life of affluence had probably never before given her access any severer test than is incident to the vicissitudes of domestic care, is given in Chambers' Journal of last month.

DENTISTRY. DR. G. L. ALBERT. DR. G. L. ALBERT. DR. G. L. ALBERT.

JOHN MASSEY. JOHN MASSEY. JOHN MASSEY.

WAGON PASSENGER.—Young men who keep late hours, beware! Geo. Kirtz returned home from a ball at Cincinnati, about 8 A. M., and finding all the doors locked, climbed upon the portico to get in through the window.