Oh, the Difference!

Dance, every sun-kissed leaf!
Sweet joy hath vanquished grief—
My mistress smiles.
Sing, all ye little birds!
Sing to these pleasant words:
My mistress smiles.

Skip, lambs!—in every tail
Let jollity prevail—
My mistress smiles.
And be less solemn, sheep,
The countenance ye keep!—
My mistress smiles.

Honey, O busy bees,
Seek in such words as these:
My mistress smiles.
Hybla shall then no more
Boast of its peerless store—
My mistress smiles.

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Droop, every shadowed leaf!
Joy's triumphs are so brief—
My mistress laughs.
And, birdies, yes, I urge,
Sing as for robin's dirge—
My mistress laughs.

Ye little thoughtless lambs,
Go imitate your dams—
My mistress laughs.
(Alas! more wise they be
A thousand times than we!)
My mistress laughs.

Mourn, bees, with grief as keen
As if you'd lost your queen—
My mistress laughs.
And should you lack a sting,
Alack! herein's the thing:
My mistress laughs.

(N. B.—At me!)

ALL SORTS.

Which of the reptiles is a mathematician? The adder.

New book:—"Ebenezer Divorced," a sequel to "Ebb-Tide."

The name of the man who sent the first postal-card is legion.

Artemus Ward said of Chaucer, "He has talent, but he can't spell."

Of the one hundred good things in this life, ninety-nine are health.

"A coffin," said an Irishman, "is the house a man lives in after he is dead."

People who are always wishing for something now should try neuralgia.

A cocoanut exploded on a fruit-stand in Richmond, Va., a day or two ago.

A general shouldn't be too straight. He ought to lean a little upon his staff.

To correspondents:—Postmaster-Generals are generally buried in a post-crypt.

There is nothing sad in growing old to those whose lives are pure, and hens.

A youth following his own bent is apt to get into straightened circumstances.

Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge?—Because she is something to a dore.

A hostler in Lancaster, has been fined $10 and costs for wantonly torturing a rat.

Gen. Joseph Johnston has given the Savannah Schutezen Club a silver tureen.

An arch young lady should be an archer, for she can bend her bow as she pleases.

Caution.—Never marry a woman till you know where her dress ends and her soul begins.

Melancholy suicide.—A little boy, on being threatened with a whipping, hung his head.

A criminal lawyer in Iowa is credited with securing the acquittal of sixty-five murderers.

A well-built woman is probably she of the alabaster neck, marble brow, and arch expression.

A street apple-peddler in Auburn has fallen heir to $35,000 by the death of a Baltimore physician.

The Coroner of Chicago had ten bodies demanding his immediate attention on Thursday week.

A rising artist is painting for next year's Royal Academy exhibition a picture of Death as large as life.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* remarks that the State of Georgia has always made a feature of woman-hanging.

Chicago invites all the Western Governors to come to her jubilee in June, promising them a week of music, excursions and balls.

The Cincinnati Board of Trade has undertaken the raising of a fund for the relief of the widow and children of Captain C. F. Hall.

Gibson county, Tenn., reports quite a sensible shock of earthquake on the afternoon of the 3d inst. It was felt for a distance of ten miles.

Galveston is boasting of sending to England direct some $57,000 of Mexican silver, received from Chihuahua via San Antonio and Austin.

Williamantic, Conn., will exempt from taxation for five years the property of any person who establishes there a business of $10,000 or over.