Che. Peoples Advocate

PARTIES DEPENDENT THURSDAY MORNING, BY raileana DOWne BOYD: : 10110057 0cit Began he west side of the Public Avenue.

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agai ers vevo latten e ter tra graden kalar. Pena dire Israelle, Alle Merikan

From Chamber Journal ALLGET FOR ALLE

You damot pay with money The million sons of toil— The siller on the ocean,

The peasant on the soil, The laborer in the quarry, The heaver of the coal; Your money pays the hand, But it cannot pay the soul.

You gare on the cathedral, Whose turrets meet the sky, Remember the foundations That in earth and darkness lie, For, were not these foundations So darkly resting here, You tolkers could never soar up

So proudly in the air.

The work-shop must be crowded That the pulsee may be bright If the ploughman did sot plough Then the poet could not write. That man performs for man, And have his share of honor As a part of one great plan.

See, light darts from Heaven, And enters where it may; The eyes of all earth's people Are sheered with one bright day. And let the mind's true sunshine Be spread o'er earth so free, And fill the souls of men

The min who turns the soil Need not have an earthly mind, The digger mid the coal Need not have a spirit blind. The mind can shed a light On each worthy labor done, As lowest things are bright

As waters fill the sea.

The tailor, aye, the cobbler, May hift their heads as men-Better far than Alexander, Could he wake to life again, And, thinking of his bloodshed, (And all for nothing, too,) And ask himself-" What made I As useful as a shoe?

In the radiance of the sun

What cheers the musing student, The poet, the divine ! The thought for his followers A brighter day will shine. Let every human laborer Eajeğ the vision bright-Let the thought that comes from heaven Be spread like heaven's own-light.

Ye men that hold the pen, Rise like a band suspired, And poets let your lyres Withshope for man be fired; 'Till the earth becomes a temple, And every human heart Shall john in one great service, Each happy in his part.

Miscellann.

PAT MURPHY'S FORTUNE. BY H. H. WELD.

Dr. Gregory had just returned from an early professional call, one biting morning in November. On alighting from his chaise, he caught the eyes of his daughter as she object of his equipage, with an expression of raised. countenance in which pity and mirth seemed to be struggling for the ascendency. Turning around to ascertain what thus attracted her attention, the Doctor (he was in perceived a little ragged and bare-footed boy, who was hanging at the bits of his horse, with an air of as resolute determination to hold on as if he had seized Bucephalus by the head-stall. Dr. Gregory was both humane and himorous; and was in particularly good spirits just now, having relieved a fellow creature from intense suffering, and received therefor a reasonable fee-two events which, conjoined, constitute a physician's happiness; and though the good physician, like Dr. Gregory, would infinitely rather miss the last than the first, it cannot he denied that they are pleasant associate cir-

"Halloo you little centaur reversed!" he cried, "who pays you for holding a horse that wouldn't run if you whipped him?" "Is if me you mean? It's the less trouble to hold him then, if he wont run," said the boy, "and if your honor should forget to give me, the sixpence, I'm no poorer than ket," said Mrs. G

"Ah! ha!" said the Dector, imitating his brogue, hits a wit you are! Here, John, he said to the green, who now came round "Turn this herne into the stable, and this little savage into the kitchen, and administer some hot colice with rolls, and half a

"Sure, that will not be bad to take," said Pat, following: the groom. WYour bonor has the name of the best Doctor in the

Dr. Gregory, at his comfortable breakfast with his family, soon forgot that such a being as hittle Patrick existed. This we say without scandal to list benevolence; for so many calls were made upon him for professional and other aid, that he fell into the habit of prescribing for temporary relief, and thinking ng more about the applicants. But his daughter Helen, who had youth, charity and leasure took good care that her father humane cradulity should never be mudirect ed or imposed upon, so far as she could pre vent, nor did she permit it to slumber wher any object came under her notice which de served more than the casual notice which served for immediate assistance. Mrs. Greg

arest y sultar act to along out has pulled the destruction of the point of the party of the part

Cot. McIrrosu. - Pay the caushed of There is the struction production of the structure of the

sell the youngest person in the family of an amount of the man who health, and a most cheerful tapper, kept as in the spirits the continual dow of youth the man who in his spirits the continual dow of youth the man who is spirits the continual dow of youth the man who is spirits the continual dow of youth the man who is spirits the continual dow of youth the man who is spirits the continual dow of youth the man who is spirits the continual dow of youth the man who is spirits the continual dow of youth the never permitted himself to be married out of his equinamity, or made analy at a tride and thus, in prosperity never unduly clated and in adversity never unduly clated to be spirits the continual down, he kept ever on the aunny side of life. Without clothes and potntoes with their jacks.

The spirits the continual dow of the man who in the foctor, presented in his spirits the continual to the man who is spirits the continual to have heart of the man who is spirits the continual to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is an added to have heart of the man who is an added to have heart of the man who is an added to have heart of the man who is an added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added to have heart of the man who is added in a contract in the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who is added in the proof of the man who

night came without pleasant reflections.

The hitle beggar boy, whose with had been sharpened by poverty, divined so much of his character from his manner and from what he had seen and heard in the kitchen. that he resolved not to leave his acquaint-ance. Helen, who was disposed to see how the shivering boy looked after a warm break-

fast, refurned from the kitchen, reporting:
Well, father, your little Irish patient says he is ready to go now."

Irish patient oh, the little rogue; I sent bim into the kitchen after his breakfast.

Sent him into the kitchen after his breaklast. Well, why don't he go then?"

Because, he says, you would never for give him if he left without paying his respect. Betty says he is a dry little stick, and my own eurs have heard that he keeps the kitchen in an uproor of laughter "So; well, we might as well laugh too.

Have him passed up, Helen." ave him passed up, Meien.
"Now, then!" said the Doctor, affecting a very stern look, as Pat awkwardly bowed into the room; "now, then young man, what do you wish to see me for?"

"I'm entirely too much like yourself to forget that, your honor. Sure, you don't give up a fat case till you're regularly dist those who are just entering upon the pur-

charged!" and the Doctor laughing heartily. "I have a most precocious subject in your at any rate. Pray what have you been doing it your little life!".
"Oh, nonetimes one thing, and some

mes another."
"But what were you doing last "
"Eating my breakfast at your expense, answered Pat.
Helen laughed now, and so did her moth

er, but the Doctor was puzzled, and only muttered "So-o," as was his custom when in a quandary. Pat was a more curious specimen of natural history than he liad net before, and the Doctor did not know exactly where to place him. His wife, who had been looking with pity at the lad's unpro-tected feet, brought a pair of the children's shoes, and hade Patrick put them on."

"Oh, militia murther !" shouted Pat. throwing up both hands with well foigned horror, "sure it's not my mother's son would do the likes of that."

"What ?!! cried the Boctor, antonished at the beggar boy. "What is it you wouldn't thee! do, pray?"

"There's many things I wouldn't do your closed her lips with half a pout at his impertinence, but lost all command of them in clear belle-like laugh, as Pat added-Many things I would not do, and one of them is to disgrace the shoes of a son of them. Sure they never saw the like."

"Give the young scamp a pair silk hose!" shouted the Doctor, as soon as his cachinatory paroxysm permitted. Lamb's wool will answer, if you please.

ladies," said the little adventurer, nothing stood at the front window, riveted upon some abashed at the storm of laughter he had

"Where do you live? Have you a father and mother? Sisters? A place? Do you want one? said the Doctor, hurriedly, rattling one question after the other, in order, haste for his breakfast) now for the first time if possible, to confuse the young hopeful.

"Blind Alley," answered Patrick, putting his hands behind him, and standing erect. "No sir. Yes, your honor. Five of them. I wish I had. Try me once." "Are you really in distress or only sham-

"May be I shammed hungry! Ask Betty if I ate breakfast—then go and ask my mother and five sisters, when they took meat

enough off the table to feed six, after they

had done." "Another hint, Mrs. Gregory," said the Doctor, smiling. "Just load a basket for this little original." Pat was soon fitted out with shoes, warm

socks, and a basket of broken food. " Now." said the Doctor, " will you be sure and come back to-morrow morning?"

"Will a duck swim, your honor? Will a fly come back to the trackle?" Be sure, then, and bring home the bas-

"Ill do that thing, and another one too," said Pat, making them his best bow, as he backed out of the room, wishing them all the top of the morning.

Pat hardly reached the street, before he sat down on the curb stone, to put on his shoes, So-o, said the Doctor, looking from he window-'Helen!

The daughter came and stood beside him. Now, continued the father, see how little is necessary-bow easily a person may be satisfied, and with how little we ought to be contented. A toilet-table, glass and bureau to the poor! for somebody's chamber when she reached her twentieth birth-day, a short time since, cost me three cases of whooping-cough, two fevers, and a compound fracture-s whole practice of extraordinary amount, in my cabinet maker's family; and yet that little fel-low horrows my parement and makes it answer in the place of these superfluities.

asked you for all those superfluites 1.5. Who contrived that his daughter should be packed off on her birth day, directly after breakfast that when she came into disner, the furniture of a princess' chamber might aurserved for immediate assistance. Mrs. Greet prise her! You are quite a good prescher, ory was pleased at the influence which Hel. I will admit, even to inding your own lent, en exerted over her father, and an excellent as you did in this case. For my part, she understanding kint together the immates of spottened, blushing scarlet, and staining half. "Troth, sir," said Pat, a little angrily, the happy household. The Doctor, though saids are the old grattenian limited keestly, "they were not bought, but a free gift, and he had two or three young saids was him, and smoothed questionly in hir files. For man who does not begridge

To such a man no day was a blank, and no etgon Very fine and pleasant wrolk about by moonlight, and midsummer-very cool and uncomfortable with the thermometer at zero and no coal in the grate. E"I suppose you were rich when you

married ? "Hey lah there's John with the horse!" aid the old guntleman hurrying away from House of Refuge!" conversation, which he suspected might be about to take a wrong turn. There was ence for Helen had become too marked to be overlooked, and as the suitor-was really an unexceptionable person his addresses ad been tacitly allowed, while the careful father had indefinitely, postponed and dexterously evaded listening to any formal comnunication, inasmuch as that would imply period to the suspense in which the old Esculapius was determined to keep the young people.

e placed in, is when her father happens to down," said little Pat. be a successful member of the young man's hope is entertained by such a father as cash window to the door. in the account; and no "expectations" are credited as actual capital. The young merwith every body but a merchant, and a young lawyer or doctor may be rated above | Who is sigh?" his professional value by any body but the veteran in his own line of life.

Such were the disadvantages under which oung Dr. Henry aspired to an alliance with the family of old Dr. Gregory. Probably he over-estimated his own difficulties, and probably, too, the old doctor intended manner told the new comer what the reader At this moment Pat made his appearance taking him kindly by the hand, and drawthe should. It is a trick of the experienced already knows. When he had done, the at the door. Helen went to him and led ing him to him. I know Dr. Henry and to pile all sorts of impediments in the way of the young, in order to test their capacities, prove their qualities, and fire their ambition. Muny a young man who esteems a would, if he could really discover the tho'ts of the ancient gentleman, find him saying in his heart, " Had I three cars, (three pairs,

his street toilet-for, with stockings and knees. was, indeed, no shamming!

must have begged to get all this."

"Sorry the bit then be begging," answer-only in their power!" ed the boy. "I told them my mother and five sisters were starving with cold and fam- morning, "do lay down that prosy pamphlet, ishing with hunger, and begged for a penny and come to breakfast! You are too old a or two to buy them bread, but the people man to be so completely swallowed up by either pushed me aside, and looked you the ship. You care more for a gallipot the bitter cup?

Lie," or told me so, and done with it. At than for your breakfast and would rather Helen turned her head to brush away a ie," or told me so, and done with it. At than for your breakfast, and would rather ast," and here the little fellow stood up read a tedious medical periodical than see proudly, " I tried another way for it!"

save and keep us! The boy has shoes and you!" stockings to his feet, too! That ever it hould come to this!"

"Is it my own mother that asks me that?" said Pat, his eyes glistening with tears of pride and sorrow. "Did she tache me, are such nuisances, that I can never think thou shalt stale, by mistake? No. I did not of admitting another into the family, and as stale, mother! I shammed a rich and good- to that number of the Medical Examiner, it natured man out of what he will never miss, and look, how it helps the children! Take hold yourself, mother. I've had my share, and by the same token, the same man is good for to-morrow!"

A rude knock at the door interrupted Pat and summoned an anxious cloud upon the face of his mother. The immediate and abrupt entrance of the stranger, we were about to say followed but all, he was one of those who were no strangers

"Come! Mrs. Murphy!" lie said "if you can't pay your rent, it is high time you rive way to those who can! Three weeks behind, terms weekly in advance, is a hard ose for us but," and he gave a scrutimizing look about the bare apartment, we shall have to put up with it, and let you go, scot free."

Let us go lord save us, where are we to go to mis out Well that's not our look out you know. We can't harbor you, rent free any longer, at any rate. What, Pat! comfortable thoes and stockings, hey? You've improved on yesterday. You must be fined out, suppose, whether your mother's honest debts are paid of not (759% and)

"True for you, mother-but never say The most unfortunate position in which a die yet. Maybe there room for us at the you." poor suitor for a rich young lady's hand can top, too, without pushing anybody else

"Heaven forgive me, and so there may

A man of some five and-twenty entered;

"No one, sir," said Pat.

Patrick in a clear and straight forward anger said:
"One, two, three, four dollars—is it?-

him, or she certainly would have thrown gained little in this interview. As soon as Patrick had completed herself at his feet and quasped him by the

riously fixed upon him, "Beautiful teeth it was too cold to run bare footed be tart difficult a good pace. As he knew that boys are familiar with theatricals"—that boy, though i might have guessed the last." opressed by such harpies his mother and sisters were half famishing, is such as they prefer, and the prospect of helen and Mrs. Gregory looked astonishine delighted to have it in his power to ren-going back upon the penny paper vending ed, and poor Pat, gathering a hope of symder them substantial aid and comfort. The Rialto, no longer a "lame duck," but as he pathy from their faces, said, as he hung his supply was indeed most opportune. The expressed it, "in town again, with his pock- head, and burst into tears, "Sure, sir, that father of the family had died but a short et full of rocks," elated little Paddy quite as will be news to my mother, who ever you your honor's by putting my naked feet into ome previously, after a long illness which much as a recovery from hopeless bank. heard it!". had eaten up their little earnings, and sent ruptey could have pleased one of his seniors! "Come, come sir;" said the Doctor, " no their moveables one by one to the pawribro- His head, was already as full of plans for the more play with us—we've had enough. gers, and the second hand stores. Con- future as his heels were of activity. He don't want to condemn you unlighted—and semptible in value as those poor chaitels counted the provision to be drawn from the if you are deserving, I will do you good. seemed, every sixpence is a treasure to the Doctor's kitchen as good for a couple of Your sharp answers will serve for an hour's suffering poor, and the widow Murphy was days at least; and being now in comfortal amusement, but if you are, as I am told, a boking in vain for some article controverlable ble circumstances, he began to think of envery bad boy, you are a dangerous playto cash, though ever so trifling, when Patabling his sisters in some, way to contribute thing, and if you can establish your characnek arrived with his basket of provisions, their share to the maintainance of the house- ter, I would do something more than amuse If Doctor Gregory had seen how, like fam-hold. How very little will suffice to make myself with you, for, to tell the truth, you shed bears, the fittle flock fell upon the brothe poor happy! And how readily might have interested me very much. Now anken food, he would have owned that here the fact be experimentally tested by thou swer me without evasion. What have you and capable here is an opening for a living sands who know nothing of it, but, repining ever done to maintain yourself?" "Oh Paddy dear," said his mother, wiping her eyes that had filled, while her dolence, and indifference to the real sufferchildren ate so greedily, "how hard you ings of others with the deceptive plea, that "they should be glad to do good if it were

your family! I declare, you are so redo-"You did not stale! Paddy," cried his lent of pulverized liquorice and rhubarb, that

The good old Doctor smiled with arch thing had gone as you expected? meaning, as he submitted to his daughter's raillery. "Never mind, wife," said he as is a stupid affair, sure enough. It is nearly half filled up with a paper contributed by some young quack, named Harry or Henry, or some such name!"

Helen blushed and laughed, and laughed and blushed again. Her weapons were now fairly turned against her, and she had nothing to do but look out that she did not scald her fingers in doing the honors of the breakfast table, while her father, making the most of his advantage, pressed her most unmercifully a The real truth was that the report of Br. Henry's case, in which Dr. Gregory had been so much absorbed was most interesting and skilfully treated; and reported in a manner which showed the young man to be a master of his profession; and a most excellent practitioner , Helen had shrewdness enough to perceive that her father was in a most excellent mood as regarded her wishes and liopes, and therefore rather coursed than deprecated his mirth. She was, therefore, more disampointed than pleased when her father changed the subject, by saying to his wife: "Well, my dear, did you miss any spoons, yesterday?" This question answered in the negative, the Docquestion answered in the negative, the Doc-tor continued. Then, unless little Pat er's rent, and perhaps he didn't tell you of considers your basket worth more than, any that, but told me that I might as well have

"Hofty! toity | Little paddy bantam! I all womankind are more of less inclined to mean provided but ashamed to betray it. "You might as well have begged money to keep a howse over your head, as shoes for your feet, while your hand was in."

"Beggars can't be choosets," said Pat, with provoking calminess. "If they could, we should not be your tenants."

"I'll choose for you!" said the man, now thoroughly enraged. Don't let me find you here to-morrow. If I do the whole toops shall be huddled off to the alms-house, except you, sir, and you shall be sent to the Helen, "how can you be so uncharmable."

the top now, may find themselves at the own faith. You shall marry this young for the dying man, when he knew he could Doctor Henry or Harry, or what his name not live to so much as to thank him the is, whenever Pat shall have a house to let blessing of heaven fall upon him for it! And

own profession. The wealthy lawyer, phy- be, Paddy dear. But one can't help think- pretended to be angry, could not help join- sir, too; and when next you would play with sician, merchant or tradesman, knows so ing. Well, the sun has risen to-day, but it ing too. Before she could reply Betty aning. Well, the sun has risen to-day, but it ing too. Detore she could reply netry anish't set."

"No—nor it won't neither 'till it sets on brighter faces, for here he comes, that nerbe shown up. He was the lessee of several Helen was in tears, and her mother in. those who are just entering upon the partial brighter faces, for here he comes, that nerbe shown up. He was the lessee of several he scans their pretensions and character with er come without a welcome, nor left witha most critical and careful eye. No mere out a blessing," said Patrick going from the which the Doctor hardly saw once in a year, and could not point out without a guide. His lease was about expiring, and 'Is it more play you want, sir' asked cheerful and humane in countenance, kind, he called to obtain a renewal, but wished it the boy turning half round. chant may pass for more than he is worth yet not mineing in his manner. "Hey dey, on diminished terms, as he said there was a good folks!" he said, "all in the dumps! prospect that certain contemplated city improvements would ruin the property.

"So-so," said the Doctor, " hard im-

No! you will be, it you don't keep provement that. They pay me little more warmer—but that's poor comfort you say, than the taxes row, and if they are improved to those who can't. Come, Mr. Murphy, ed at that rate, I shall be made a begger tell us all about it!" with them. I must look into this a little,

him to a farther window and entered into conversation with him. He looked like an- better than I. Pat looked towards Hel-We'll can't afford to give you that—Mr. other boy this morning—hope and pleasure en, and she blushed crimson—We will in Murphy, I'll fend you five, four for the rent, shone in his face, and his whole appearance quire about you. What rent do you pay? certain old father to be a terrible cerberus, and one for capital, for you to start afresh was tidy and cheerful. The Doctor's lessee soon took his leave, having first conversed Pat and his mother overwhelmed him in an under tone a moment or two, with a rooms have you? with thanks, which he did not stop to hear, frequent look towards poor Pat. The Docwhat he supposed was the insolent pride of to keep up the canine parallel) I'd hear but was off before the widow could reach tor's countenance showed that the lad had

"Now," said the Doctor, as Helen led honor," said Patrick, looking roguishly shoes in his possession, he instantly discovarious that not set yet?" Said Patrick bowed. "I am very fellow gets more for one house than he pays, around the circle whose eyes were now enaround the c the lad to him. "Your name is Patrick I 'So-o-o !' hummed the Doctor. Why, the

"I sold the papers, 'sir." 'So. Yesthat explains something.

Why don't you sell them now?' My father took sick, sir, I spent all my little money, and lost my stand, sir, and moistened. "Come, father!" cried Helen, the next other boys got my customers, and my heart was gone, and my mother and sisters were starving and the rent wasn't paid, sir-and ment. the Lord save you and yours from tasting

tear, and Dr. Gregory continued his questions but in a tone more kind. But how could a boy suffering all this be so full of mother, looking frightened. "And, God I am almost sick of the sight and odor of fun and nonsense as you were yesterday, and as you would have been to day, if every

'Oh, sir, there's many ways in the wide world, and them as travels in one don't he took his seat at the table. "Physicians know the stones in another! Two or three days, sir, I had shivered bareforted in the could and tould all the people what I tould you just now, sir, and I couldn't get a sixpence! The blessed angel put me on another track, and your kind face sir, made me try it on you and that's the whole truth, sir. I'm no blackguard, if I look like

> Very well put! Very well told, Patrick -but I've something more to say yet. The liouse you live in is mine, and your landlord s my tenant—'
> 'Then, I hope,' said Pat, 'he's a better

tenant than landlord." Well, he tells me that yesterday you lied

him down that you had nt a dollar in the world—' Lied him down! Sure, it was the bles-

sed truth, sir! But he says he threatened you with the House of Refuge, and that this morning your mother found money to pay the rent in full. Now you must have had this money. or-I am unwilling to say it-you must have stolen it since, for he says you are very poor.

Ah, look at him your honor ! Think of this back-biter once He knows I am poor, he says and he threatens me with the thing he would be likely to get here to day, be ged money as shoes, and abused me for houses, and four him the will come back this morning."

"To be sure he will father," said Helen. me! And then he says I stole the money; during the year 1845.

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and still be put it anto his own preket with

your accuser, but you have not belond your self yet. Tell me honestly where hid thus money come from the honestly where hid thus money come from the honestly where hid thus money come from the honestly where hid thus money come and had been accused at his disappointment at what assued a new system sion.

"Give him some breakfant, Berry," said discontinuent at what seemed a new gives the processing galminess, "If they could, we should not be your tenants."

"I'll choose for you!" said the man, now thoroughly enraged. Don't let, me find you here to morrow! If I do the whole troop shall be huddled off to the alma-house, except you, sir, and you shall be sent to the House of Refuge!"

"Maybe he thinks he carries the kays to all of them places in his pocket," said Pat, as he closed the door which the unfeeling fellow had disdained to close after him. He will come to be gallow in the end on the said the old woman as she showed a spine the spine showed a price of lather, in the shore of coax hear out of the tinder-like embers of pairs of the tinder you."

And the kappy father laughed immoderately at his own wit. His wife joined—and Helen, though she rose from the table, and on earth! Good morning, ladies, and you,

silent amazement at the little fellow's clo-queuce, 'Here Pat, stop!' Shouted the

Doctor as the boy moved away.

Your name is Murphy ! And the Doctor's Henry—ch?"

'Well, here, continued the Doctor, taking up the Medical Examiner, is your father's.

case all printed. ase all printed.
I can read, sir, said Pat proudly. Don's play with the bones of the dead if your

Patrick, said Dr. Gregory, there are those in this house who know him

'A dollar a week.' Fifty-two dollars a year. And how many One. sir.

And how many tenants are there in the house ?

'Ten, sir, besides the corner grocery. opressed by such harpies!'
'True for you, sir,' said Pat, if your

honor would only take the houses into your own hands! "I can't do that, my boy, said the Doctor, musing Pat, he said at length after a pause, how old are you?'

'Seventeen, come Easter.' 'So, Well, I'll ask Dr. Henry about you and if he gives you half as good a character as you do him, I'll give you charge of the House you live in. You shall have it at the same price he pays on condition that you do not charge the others more than enough to get your own part rent free, and a fair price for the trouble in collecting And I'll not renew his lease for any one of them, neither. If you show yourself honest

Pat's heels flew involuntarily into the first position of another negro par but he blushed, hung his head, stood still and wept his thanks, while even Dr. Gregory's eyes "Call here to-morrow!" said the Doctor.

for you.

Patrick, said Helen, calling him to her, I want a word with you. Have you a couple of pleasant rooms in your house to —let me? 'Anan' said the Boy, astonished.

willing to relieve his grateful embarrass-

What ?' asked Dr. Gregory.
'Why, father!' said Helen, you certainly. have not forgotten your promise made this morning, that when Pat had a house to let

I might be married. I might be married.

O. you baggage! said the Doctor.

Well, when one has a pill to take, the sooner it is off his mind the better. Marry. as soon as your mother can get you ready,
for I see you are both of a mind. But, don't go now and tell Dr. Henry, what de-

pends on his endorsement of paddy here. Sure Dr. Henry would never tell a lie. to save a kingdom, said Pat, earnestly, Get out of my house, you little rogue. said the Doctor, you've done in two hours, what my wife and daughter have, been try-

ing in wain to do for two years.

Is any one so dull as not to guess the end? THE DOCTOR OVERSOARD A Certain physician at sea made great me of sea water among his patients Whatever disease came on a dose of the liquid was first thrown down. In process of time the doctor fell overboard. A great bustle conse quently ensued on board, in the midst of which the captain came up, and anxiously

enquired the cause.

Oh, nothing, us, "answered a tar, "only a the doctor has fell into his medicine chest." THE OCEAN IN A STORM -A late writer. says that if you would have an idea of the ocean in a storm, just imagine ten thousand hills and four thousand mountains all drunk, chasing one another over newly-ploughed

ground, with lots of caverus in them to step.

into now and then. Seven hundred and eighty-one brick begged money as shoes, and abused me for houses, and four hundred and mitty-five the very kindness which your lady showed frame does, were built in Cincinneti, Ohio,