



POETICAL.



MY POSITION.

I boast no titled ancestry, No lordly lineage claim; My kinsmen's names were not enrolled High on the scroll of Fame;

I boast no deed of chivalry, Of daring and renown; I've never grasped the warrior's sword, Or worn the victor's crown;

I boast no stores of priceless gold Laid up in coffers vast; For fortune in my pleasant path Hath not her favors cast;

THE LOYAL NORTH.

Oh say not the Union is broken, That the flag of the free is disgraced; Through the world 'tis of freedom the token, And if lost it can never be replaced.

Oh say not that liberty falters, That base despots shall look o'er the sea And proclaim that our nation's proud alters Are no longer a hope for the free.

MISCELLANY.

BURIED ALIVE.

My name is Daniel Tyler, and my skin is dark, as my mother's was before me. I have heard that my father had a white face, but I think his heart was blacker than my mother's skin.

I shall never forget the day when freedom came to me. I was working in the fields down in Alabama, my heart full of bitterness and unutterable longings.

Well, joining the flashing column, I rode with them for days, coming at last into Baton Rouge, and thence having joined a regiment of my people, came to Memphis, Tennessee.

It was day of horrors—that 12th of March. There was 700 of us in all in the fort, 800 whites of the 13th Tennessee cavalry, and 400 blacks, as I have said, all under command of brave Major Booth.

"DEAR MAMMY"—it ran—"I am very sick here in the hospital, but am better than I was and hope to get well soon. They have been very kind to me; and I find it very sweet to suffer for the dear flag that gives me shelter.

I hope to recover and get away from here very soon; I want to be in my place again; for I have something to avow now, and I cannot bear to wait. Poor Hall's blood is crying to me from the ground; and I want to be able, sometime, to say to Manuel Nichols' wife, up there in Michigan that his fall has had its compensation.

The moment we stopped firing they swarmed all about the fort; and while the flag was yet withdrawing, made a desperate charge from all sides. Up to that time only about thirty of our men had been hurt.

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tera. But it was in vain. Murder was in every rebel heart; flamed in every rebel eye. Indiscriminate massacre followed instantly upon our surrender.

Commonplaces were disposed of. Then followed by a silence broken only by Mr. Popp's slapping at the mosquitoes, and Miss Clarissa fanning herself unceasingly.

Well, then, you'd better go! I've very good night, Miss Cooler. Popp's reached the door. Clarissa followed him, and seeing that he was in earnest cried to him to stay—Popp came back. Clarissa put her head on his shoulder and cried.

"No—they know nothing of my determination." "Do you put it off on account of anything concerning me?" "No."

Four gentlemen and an old minister were assailed on the highway by three robbers, who demanded and took possession of all their funds. The old minister pleaded very hard to be allowed a little money, as he was on his way to pay a bill in London.

"The weather's too hot!" Popp's wailed. When our sprits left, he was advocating a trip to the Alleghany mountains.

The man who invariably has to go out five minutes before the termination of the lecture. The man who continues to read his evening paper during the entire lecture.

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THE REASON FOR REFUSAL.

Mr. Popp's paid his two hundred and sixty-seventh visit to Miss Clarissa Cooler, a damsel of about three hundred and fifty Avoirdupois, the other evening.

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LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

The years seem dull and thick with gloom That hide a black and living tomb, Which met my gaze when darker years Roll'd up their wreath and phantom fears.

But as the darkest hour of night, Is just before the dawn of light, So Fortune bore my fears away, And bathed my soul in shining day.

Oh! brightest star of Virtue's crown, From Mercy's throne of love sent down, To shed thy blazing light, Through every dark and cheerless night;

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Abraham Lincoln's Record.

I hold that, in the contemplation of Universal Law, and of the Constitution, the Union of these States is perpetual.—Inaugural Address, March 4th, 1861.

I appeal to all loyal citizens to favor, and aid the effort to maintain the honor, the integrity, and existence of our natural Union, and the perpetuity of popular Government.

Now and ever, I shall do all in my power for peace, consistently with the maintenance of the Government.—Letter to Governor of Maryland, April 29th, 1861.

You will in no case listen to any suggestions of compromise with this Government, under foreign auspices, with its discontented citizens.—Instructions to Minister Adams, April 19th, 1861.

It is with the deepest regret that the Executive found the duty of employing the war power in defence of the Government forced upon him. He could but perform this duty or surrender the existence of the Government.—Message of July 4th.

The Union must be preserved; and hence all indispensable means must be employed.—Message of December 3d, 1861.

Our common country is in great peril, demanding the loftiest views and boldest action to bring a speedy relief. Once relieved, its form of government is saved to the world; its beloved history and cherished memories are vindicated, and its happy future are fully assured and rendered inconceivably grand.—Appeal to Border States, July 13th, 1861.

Hereafter, as heretofore, the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the Constitutional relations between the United States and each of the States.—Proclamation of Sept. 22d, 1862.

My purpose is to be in my action just and constitutional, and yet practical in performing the important duty with which I am charged, of maintaining the unity and free principles of our common country.—Letter to Horatio Seymour, April 7th, 1863.

This nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.—Speech at Gettysburg, Nov. 19th, 1863.

Upon the ghastly picture presented by every war there are always many bright spots that stand out all the more vivid from the darkness of the background. In the present strife in which our country is unhappily involved, there have already been many interesting incidents, and an occasional one may be recorded here.

One occurred at the time the Rhode Island soldiers went into Maryland. While moving westward from Annapolis, a company of men were acting as an advance guard, and becoming hungry and weary, they entered a farm-house and asked for food.

The man gathered about the table, and baring their heads, a tall, gaunt soldier raised his hand, offered thanks to God for the food, and invoked His blessing upon the breads sent before them.

Her tears were at once dispelled, and bidding them wait a few moments, she made good hot coffee in abundance, and brought forth milk, cream and luxuries from a well stored cellar.

While they were eating she emptied their canteens of the muddy water they contained and filled them with coffee. Her astonishment was still further increased, when they insisted upon paying her; and on her refusal, each man left upon his plate a half dollar for his meal.

The lieutenant, himself an irreligious man, tells the incident with great expression. Said he: "That asking the blessing knocked out my underpinning; and when I saw this, and the evidently united feelings of the rest of the men in the ceremony and their kindness to the woman, I felt that I was the officer of good as well as brave soldiers."

In the life of Dr. Raffles, just published the following story is told, in connection with a preaching journey in 1864: On our way from Wem to Hawkestone, we passed a house, of which Mr. Leo told the following occurrence: "A young lady, the daughter of the owner of the house was addressed by a man who, though agreeable to her, was disliked by her father. Of course, he would not consent to their union, and she determined to elope.

The Education of Children.

There is one prevailing error among practical farmers which ought to be eradicated and destroyed. It is more fatal to the business of the agriculturist than the growth of Canada thistle or the destroying effects of May frosts.

Such expressions are founded upon a wrong estimate of one of the most useful and elevated professions of life. If the habitual business of the cultivator does not afford the mental powers a field for their most extended exercise, I know not where to look for such a field.

A man cannot go forth into the land with any good degree of promise in scientific experiment without the light of past experience upon his pathway, and this he can only obtain by a passage through the institutions of the country, where the results of the labor of the learned for ages are collected together and made accessible to the student.

That the farmer by a scientific cultivation of his land, can increase by a very great extent its productions there cannot exist the least rational doubt. That the time is coming when there will be actual necessity for this increased production there is every appearance. It is, therefore, not only wise and expedient to commence and carry on now but it is a high duty which you owe to posterity in consideration of the blessings which past ages have bequeathed to you.

Give your sons and daughters not the less education because you design them for a rural life and agricultural pursuits. If you are able educate them; they will find abundant employment for all their science, though their farms are located in the far west.

Farmers give your children a good education—it is the only inheritance you can bequeath to them which is beyond the reach of accident. All other human property is constantly changing. Science is not transferable, and is, like other property neglectable.

By far two many of our practical farmers who have families of children are working, hard and shortening their lives in order that they may scrape together some money to leave to their children. It would be much better for the children of such farmers if they receive their fortune as they were growing up, in the form of a good substantial education, instead of being so ignorant that they are not capable of enjoying life as they should.

A SHARP TRICK.—An ingenious trick has just been detected in Paris. A man and a woman worked it. The man would go into a shop and make a small purchase of a few sous only, for which he paid with a five-franc or ten-franc piece, and received the change.—Immediately after his departure his female confederate would enter, and also make a small purchase. Then, after looking at other goods for a few minutes, she would politely ask her change, and when the shopkeeper denied having received any coin from her, she would reply that he must have forgotten, and that if he looked in his till he would find a gold piece with a certain mark on it. On finding such a piece, the astonished tradesman would, of course, give the change, with many apologies.

A person complained to Dr. Franklin of having been insulted by one who called him a scoundrel. "Ah," replied the doctor, "and what did you call him?" "Why," said he, "I called him a scoundrel, too." "Well," resumed Franklin, "I presume you both spoke the truth."

"Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day; the grocery business must agree with you.—What did you weigh last?" "Well Jim; I really forget now; but it strikes me it was a pound of butter."

"See here, my friend, you are drunk."—"Drunk, to be sure I am, and have been for the last three years. You see my brother and I are on the temperance mission. He lectures while I see a frightful example."

Our "darling Lillie," of three years, while trying to get on her stockings one day, discovered a few hairs on her legs, when she exclaimed, "Mother, I think I shall be an angel soon, the feathers are beginning to grow!"

"Bobby, why don't you go home and have your mother sew up that awful hole in your trousers?" "Oh, you git out, old 'oman," was the respectful reply, "our folks are economizing, and a hole will last longer than a patch, any day."

An evil heart can make a hell without the aid of a devil. All our natural actions are done without thought, and we can make breathing a difficulty by thinking about it.

"I didn't think you would be so hard on me," as the shark said when he bit the anchor. Every man is involuntary original in at least one thing—his manner of sneezing.

What a hog Brigham Young is to have so many spare "ribs." The best thing out—out of debt. The worst thing out—out of temper. The young lady that kept her word has found it very useful.

When may a man be said to swallow cause and effect? When he drinks gin and bitters. That which we acquire with the most difficulty we retain the longest, as those who have earned a fortune are usually more careful of it than those who have inherited one.