# VルLACE 

|  | POEmio |
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| APRIL SINTKRRS. <br> All day the low-hing clouds have drapped Their garnered fallness down; All day that soft gray mist hath wrappel Hills, valley", grove, and town.' |  |
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| There has not been-a-sound to day <br> To breat the calm of nature; <br> Ortife, or tivight almost, sa <br> Oftife, or living creature |  |
| Of waving bough, or warbling bird, Of cattle faimly lowing: <br> could have Anlf believed I theard <br> The feaves and blossoms growin |  |
| I stood to hear-I love it welt- <br> The rain's cuntinuous sound; <br> Emall drops, but thick amd fast they fell. Down straight into the ground. |  |
| For leafy thickness is not yet . <br> Farth's naked bre <br> Though-every-drippring branch-is-set With shoots oftender green. |  |
| Sure since I looked nt early mora, <br> Those honeyeuckia bads <br> Hnve awelled to doublo growth, that thom <br> Hath put forth larger studs, |  |
| That tilac's cleaving comen have burst, <br> The milk-white fowers revealing; <br> Even now, apon my senses first Methinks their sweets are stealing |  |
|  Aro flushing into life. |  |
| Down, Jown they rome - those Those-aarth-rajoicing_drops! a momantary deluge pourn, - |  |
| And ere the dimples on the stream <br> Heve circled-not of sight, Io! from the wept a parting gleam <br> Breaks forth of amber light |  |
| But yet, behold! abrupt and loud, Comes down the glituring rain - he farewell of a passing clo The fringes of her train. |  |
| laten and get they flificg. |  |
| Léthose who will repiñā at fate Anl drop their heads with eorrow laugh when cares upon me waitI know they'll leave to morrow. |  |
| My hart is light to match it, <br> And if I tear my onlv coat, <br> I langh the while I patch it. |  |
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| Tre seen some elves, who call themsels <br> My friends in eummer weather, Blown far apway, in sorrow's day As wind would blow a feather. I never grieved to see them go, <br> (The rascals, who would heed 'em?) <br> If false when most you need 'om? <br> If false when most you need 'em? |  |
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| I've seen some rich in worldly gear, Eternally repining, <br>  With gladness never shining. <br> I would not change my lightsome beart For all their gold and sorrsw, For that's a thing that all their wealth Can neither buy nor borrow. |  |
| Anj still as sorrows come to me- <br> As sorrows sometimes will come Ifind the way to make them fee, |  |
|  |  |
|  | cannot brok a cheerful look- |

MISOMITAINY. TOUCHING STORY.
The following circumastanoe which happen-
ed in a fauily in the city of Boston, a few

 and in the detail of the whion anoponneed it, sequently furnisbed me,
A fey weolss beliore he wrote, he had br-
 of some eight yeurs of aye, who had never, he gaid, known 2,day, of illones
whioh bianlly removed him hence more. His dieath oocurreni noder circumatara.
ceas which were pegaliarly. pain ial to his pa-










| The reading of essays by the ladics is oze the meetings of the Springfield ( $V t$.) mer's Club. From oine of the easays. by Daniol Rice, published in the Vermont mer, we copy the following paragraphe: Did yoiliever think of the amount of e hund red and sizty five days in sncces- <br> 'To prepare enough and not too much, for those living at a distanes from the ge, to remember that the stook of flour, r, tea, etco, etc., is replenished in due ?'. Do you ever thing of the multitude er cares and dutios? She must rise earprepare breakfas! or overbee it. Per- there are children to wash, dress aind or to - ef ready for schools with their ers, There is baking, sweeping. dust- | all parties reem to enjoy the joke with good relish. Let the réader peruse for h self: <br> 'Bridget, aaid a lady in the oity of Goón oúe thoroing as she was reconnoitering in kitchen, "what a quantity of soap grense j have got here. We can get pleaty of so for it, and we must exchange it for some Wateh for the fat mai, and when he con along, tell biin I want to speat to him.' <br> 'Yé, minij', said Bridget: <br> All that morning 7riget, aetween ex whisk of her disholoth, kept a bright look of the kutchen window and no moving er ture escaped her watehfal gaze. At h her industry seemed about to be reward for down the atreet came a large, porlly $g$ |
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| Mashing, gtarobing, | the tat man now, tho he was in frout of the house, out she flew and informed him that her mistress wished |
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| falls to her lot at butchering time. Than |  |
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| know en there is any remedy in the present state of the world. It seems to be, one of |  |
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|  | -Will you pardon the terrible blander of a |
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| and mother ta dying for mant of it,' |  |
|  | And all up the street and rou |
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| upwa |  |
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| Unless wa keep watoh on ns , wo | noident mhiol |
| ourselves condemning the unfortunato. The intel |  |
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| od |  |
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| naure of giving is neossary |  |
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| iag. ${ }^{\text {a }}$, ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |
| iers love those to whom |  |
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|  | That organ',was as tunay as A himeelf: |
| Tall |  |
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| laoguage about the emeaning, of whieh theg |  |
| nothing. |  |
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| bont at one of the laadings, who, for the |  |
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| e jounger, had never mixed in |  |
| society to any extent. Her language. was such as sbe had beard among her rustio as |  |
| sita |  |
| ary) acted; add govern hetself according. |  |
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| table, the waiter asked Mary what part of the fowlate would hives She inforued him |  |
| ip a vary polite manner, that it was "per fect ty iminto |  |
| diagly gave her a piece, and |  |
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| oolieve I will takoa pioce of the in ial, twol" | of all he maia afraid of, after the pal weit to bed that the durnad thiags woula whute.- |
| he most common - things. are tho most int; Thioh shuws both the wisdomand dousi of the Grent Father of the: fumily ha, world. | $\begin{aligned} & \text { birr, } \\ & \text { agra } \end{aligned}$ |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { hiers } \\ & \text { ers: } \end{aligned}$ | Ono thing. at- at tima - don't compuenco ruging your prayers till you have dooe with thadericir pur ueichilors |


Our Fbiends apter Deaphe--A father
ode relatod to his chiddren the following The gorernor of an islàad was once oalled
To appear before his sing to givo an account
 honse, others wet with him to the ship,
while maini whom he had placed but 1 itle
trist and fearcely reoognized as friends
 went with him to the biog's throne, there
ppoke for himia, and sedored him the favor of
the kiog. 'So, man, couttinued the father, has on
earththree kiods-of friends, whom-ha-only
 leape this world and reender hhs acoount to
God. The first of these-gold and ladds re-tives-ge only to the verge of the grave; the
third-hiis good deeds-acoompany him in his journess to the better land, acd are with
Christ his adoocates before the throne anit
 A lady in Nasbvillo, on mercy bent, was
makiog o piait to the Penitentiars, was par-
 as showiog, her about asid to himin an un-
der tone: "Dear me! the viciousest-looking women
aevor raw in my life! What are they puat,
here tori", "They are here," he replied, "becanse it
am heie, they are my wife and dangaters, Hot madam' was traveling out as fast as
posible.

Basafur, JornNr--Some time ago a
pianter, a short distance from Memphise, gave





Ergecrs or Chesencinges.- With what
care aud atteation do the teathered racs wash
 g are we the most thay say and obeerfol, or distia: coutentruonts and singing birld aule almayy
cemartable for the nutuess of their plumaye So great is tho effect of cleunliness upon unan;
than it exteond oceon to his moral h harscter.
Viritue uever dwelt loag with iilh; nor do I Golieves there eyor was a person serupulously
attentive to eleanlinesi who was a consaui:
 gratuluted on the accession to itss strengeh "
The, Whicugo Tines wauts to thow which
 Youg man, are yua matious for somie Din't wist. Select the dyor aud pry it upen,
ovea thougt you get sour suoger piachaid.


Pubplo link ingo. must have had an incon4o sleamer; uu gus; pu triotion matal; no tel.-


