# EXTHENEW YORK LEDGER

#### AN EMBLEM.

BY SALLIE M. BRYAN.

I saw a lonely bird rise from the vale : The air was cold, and many shadows lay Dimly around it, and its wings were frail, And heavy mists hung o'er its weary way. Yet still it struggled with the haze and gloom and tried to sing, altho' its heart did bleed, And dust was thick on every daring plume.
At first its song was faint, and few did heed
Its trombling sadness. But, despite its wounds,
Ere long the strain grew strong and deep, and proved That broken strings can give the sweetest sounds; And so it sung until the world below was moved.

Up, and forever up, the lone bird flew : Each hour its wings became more swift and bright,
And grand and grander still its music grew
Until it reached the heavens, and hid in light!
And still its voice was heard above the crash
And madness of the earth it left behind;

And many an eye, valled by a drooping lash,
With straining gaze has looked away to find
The source of that which charmed from tears and woe, The unseen spirit, sphered in melody,
That from afar could thrill the nations so,
And round whose mystic flight was stretched Infinity. And still the bird flew on-as much alone

As when the valley mist was on its wings I And still strange anthems, that seemed as a moan, Inspired their glory, rose from broken strings. Its home was space—ten thousand, thousand stars And suns and nameless splendors round it burned;
It heard the rushing music from the bars
The very angels touched, and almost learned
The chants of Paradise,—yet evermore,
Bocauso it knew the power to rest was gone,
And found no eyrie—sadder than of yore,
On weary wings and flerce—still, still the bird flew on.

#### SEA AND LAND. A BIT OF HEART HISTORY.

I was just sixteen when I said farewell to the home-oirole, and went to sea the first time. Some months passed away before all preliminary steps had been taken, and the time for leaving home arrived. My parents were dead. My guardian, Mr. Bradford, had procured a berth for me on board a fast-sailing ship in the China trade. Our voyage was to occupy two or three years, as we were to pass quite round the globe, trading at various ports, and exchanging cargoes several times. So that I was leaving home for a long period, and might safely calculate on many changes, not the least of which would be in myself, if I survived to see my native land again. As to what might occur at home, I dared not think of it, for I felt that it would not be manly to cry, and the thought of finding any gap in that dear circle on my return, almost overpowered me whenever it rose

We received due notice of the day appointed for sailing. My outfit, which was exceedingly ample, was packed, and, accompanied by my guardian, his daughter, Grace, who was a year younger than myself, and my sister Clara, I proceeded from my home near the Mohawk, to New York, whence I was to sail. These dear ones were determined not to lose sight of me until I sailed down the bay, though I fancy that it is not often that sailor-boys are so accompanied.

It would have been difficult for me to have said, at that period, which of these two girls (my sister and Grace Bradford) I loved best. had been reared in the closest intimacy with Grace. She was nearer my age than my sister, and two circumstances had served to rivet the chains of our regard more closely than a life-time of ordinary intercourse could have done. One, was the death of her only brother, William, my dear friend and playmate, about three years before the period at which my story opens. The other was, that since my father's death Mr. Bradford had come to the farm to reside, and Grace had been an inmate of the same house with Clara and myself, for more than two years.

and on the footing precisely of a sister.

I called her my sister, in fact, and looked upon her as such, though I remember that more than once, as I lay awake in my cot at night, and heard the ocean waves lapping mournfully against the ship's sides, while my thoughts wan-dered off across sea and land toward the dear home, I wondered why the visage of Grace always rose first to my mind, and almost reproached myself that in parting from her I had een so much more sad and reluctant than in

The girls had never before visited the city, and my guardian had given us time to see the sights together before I sailed, and we improved our priviliges to the utmost, though I fancy the dread of parting sadly marred the joy of one of us. But we all bore up bravely until the

I went on board at night, for we were to drop down the bay as soon as the tide served in the morning. The vessel lay in the stream, and the crew, many of them recovering from, and some still under the effects of their long debauch on shore, were being brought on board. My heart sunk as I saw my companions of a three years' cruise, for they were, for the most part, pitiable-looking wretches, but I had yet to learn that a sailor on shore, and a sailor on board ship out of sight of land, are two very different objects. These two phases of their existence are as wide apart as two separate lives. I confess. I was glad that my sister and Grace should not see the men among whom I was to live.

My parting was over. It had been a pretty severe one, for it was the first, and I am sure that if my incipient manliness had not been at stake I should have turned my face homeward in their company, and have renounced the delights of the sea untasted. But it was over, and I had no expectation of seeing them again

Grace had given me the little Bible from which I had so often seen her read, and she and Clara had braided me a chain of their own hair to which was suspended a locket containing a sunny tress of her own, mingled with one of Clara's brown, and of my own raven locks-a precious memento to be worn next my heart.

By morning, what with the strangeness of the scenes around me, and the bustle and excitement of preparing for the voyage, I had fairly got over the sorrow of parting, but the sight of the two girls and Mr. Bradford standing upon the Battery, and waving their handkerchiefs, as the ship swung slowly past, ere she gathered headway and went off before a brisk breeze down the bay, almost unmanned me. If I had not had orders to obey, I believe I should have sat down upon the deck, in spite of myself, and indulged in a good cry. How often I thought of the two pretty creatures and my guardian, as they stood there in the early morning and waved their last adieus to the wanderer.

But I delay too long over the outset of my career.

The earlier part of our voyage was prosperous. We touched at several of the South American ports, rounded Cape Horn, and then, taking a northward course, traded for furs along the northwest coast. Some months were spent thus, when we laid our course for the Sandwich Islands, and after a brief stay at Hawaii, steered for the China Sea.

At Hong Kong we exchanged our furs, and the other articles that composed our cargo, for teas, silks, and a variety of Chinese goods and fabrics, and then salled homeward, just two teas, silks, and a variety of Chinese goods and fabrics, and then salled homeward, just two teas, silks, and a variety of Chinese goods and fabrics, and then salled homeward, just two teas the salled however and after some delay at various teas the salled however and an english brig, homeyears from the day that we left New York. Our hopes were high, and we were confident that a few months more would see us again upon our native shores.

Hitherto our voyage had been almost event before my twenty-first birthday, I landed in ess. Few of the vicissitudes of ocean life had been encountered. True, we had experienced several storms, but none that were sufficiently violent to cause any danger to ship or orew, or to drive us from our course. The delays we had encountered had been caused only by unexpected changes in markets, or the indolence of native dealers with whom we traded.

But we were not to reach home as safely and

prosperously as we had hoped. A severe gale sprung up as we crossed the Indian Ocean, and for days our stout ship was tossed upon the boiling waves completely at its We lost one of our masts, and the standing rigging was so strained and injured that we had difficulty in making the little sail that the ship was able to bear. The gale con-tinued for several days, and the captain, being unable to get an observation, did not know where we were, though I heard him tell the first mate, on the evening of the fourth day, that we must have been carried several hundred miles out of our course.

There were sad and anxious faces on board the good ship Helen as the twilight fell upon. the stormy ocean that night. And yet there was not one of all the crew who was not ready. to do his duty, and to die, if die he must, like a man, patient and courageous to the last. Night deepened and closed around us. The wild sky, from which the rain fell in torrents, was utterly black and rayless. The phosphorescent gleam of the waves show highted. of the waves above lighted our course as we went plunging madly before the gale. No one thought of sleeping that night. Two of our stoutest men stood constantly at the wheel, for the slightest change of course would have caused the ship to broach to, when we should almost surely have been swamped in that fearful sea. As it was every fourth or afth waves ful sea. As it was, every fourth or fifth wave swept over the deck, from which every movable

object had long since been carried away.

To add to the horror of the darkness and the storm, was the uncertainty of our position. The captain felt sure that there was no land near, but I heard some of the older sailors talking of islands that rose from the waste of waters over which we were being hurried, and I knew that they feared being driven upon some

unknown shore. It must have been an hour past midnight, when, as I was clinging to the ship's railing, I saw a line of light that seemed suddenly to rise out of the darkness. It was scarcely more than twice the ship's length from us when I first saw it, and we seemed rapidly driven past

it. I had soarcely time to call the attention of the man who stood by my side, an old sailor, to this phenomenon, when a sound such as I had never heard before—solemn, and seemingly ow, but still distinct above the mad rush of the waves and the howling of the gale—struck upon my ear. The next instant the man to whom I had spoken suddenly cried out, in tones of horror, that rose shrill and loud, that there were breakers ahead! and, even as he spoke, with a crash and shiver that shook every stout timber in her frame, and snapped the great main mast as if it had been a tube of clay, the ship struck upon a sunken reef.

Ten of our strongest men, among whom was one of the mates, were hurled away into the black abyss with the falling mast and yards. The sea swept our decks, and the ship, lifted on the crest of every roller, was thrown further upon the rocks. Every instant we waited for death, through the remainder of that long night. But morning dawned at last, and we were able to look again in each other's faces—we who survived the horrors of the night—and behold our fearful situation. The captain and two mates, with eight seamen and myself, were all who remained. We could see a low island lying beyond the reef on which we had struck, but no signs of human habitation. Between us and the shore was the long line of breakers, booming solemnly in their eternal cadence, and seeming to shut us out from all hope of salva-

But the storm was dying away, and we began to look about for some means by which we might attempt to reach the shore. The boats had all been carried away, or were stove. The ship's bow lay high upon the reef, but she had settled so much amidships that the captain was confidant that we could launch a raft from thence. This we at once set about constructing from such spars, hatches and gratings as were at hand. Before noon our task was completed, and we only waited for the storm to abate, before attempting to reach the shore.

But though our raft was made ready, it was never launched. About two hours before sunset the captain held a consultation with his mates and the elder seamen, and it had just been determined to commit it and ourselves to the waves, with the hope of reaching the shore before nightfall, when suddenly a party of halfnaked savages made their appearance upon the They possessed a light species of boat beach. something like the canoe of our American Indians, which they launched into the surf, and presently a party of them came dancing over and through the white foam line toward the

They made gestures of friendliness, as they approached, which we were fain to confide in though there was a flerce restlessness in their look and manner that made us suspect even while we accepted their proffered aid. Before night we had all been transported to the shore, and the ship was left, with all her rich cargo, to the mercy of the waves.

Beyond thievery and gluttony we found, however, that our entertainers had none of the worse vices of savage life. And we had good opportunity to learn both their faults and their virtues, for upon that island, where the storm had cast us, we were destined, each of us who

survived, to remain more than two years. We were far out of the track of vessels trading with the Indian Archipelago or the main. No vessel visited our island, which, inhabited only by savages, and small and isolated, had no One by one our men sunk under erce. privation, the diseases incident to a tropical limate, and an indolent life, or wasted away with the sickness of hope deferred, until, of the eleven souls who found refuge there, but four remained.

We aided the savages in tilling their teeming soil, and strove to teach them, with little success, however, so indolent were they, some of the simpler arts of civilized life. But we never neglected, in all those months, to keep a watch from the highest point of the island for any passing sail. At length, just at the close of our second year, a vessel suddenly appeared off the island. She, like our own ill-fated ship, had been driven far from her course by storms. saw our signals from the shore, and approaching as near as was practicable, we knew we were saved. Whence she came, or whither she went, we cared not, so that her deoks might bear us to some point where we could find our countrymen and ship for home.

We bade farewell to our island friends, and on board this ship, which proved to be an English trading vessel, sailed for the nearest port upon the main land. Here we all found an opportunity to ship for various European and American ports, and parted with the renewed

ward bound, and after some delay at various ports, reached London. Here I had no difficulty in finding an American vessel, on which I shipped as seaman, and, at length, two days theirs at sixteen.

New York, just five years from the time

I hurried on shore, and, waiting only to draw my pittance of wages, I took passage on board a North river steamer for home.

In all those years, since leaving Hong Kong, I had received no tidings from home. And it was with the most painful anxiety that I found myself approaching, on the evening preceding my birthday, the well-known scenes of youth. I thought of Clara, of Mr. Bradford, but, most of all, of Grace; for long ere this I had learned that she was dearer to me than any one else on earth. Should I find them all living, well, and Grace free to listen to the love that even then was struggling for utterance?

These thoughts filled my mind as I opened

the door and stood upon the threshold of my home. Beyond the passage lay the family room, and through its open door I heard the hum of voices. It was but to move forwardto speak—Ah, the joy, the bliss of that mo-ment! Clara's arms were about my neck—her kisses and tears upon my cheek-and my hand was clasped lovingly in that of Mr. Bradford, while words of thanksgiving burst from his

But there was another who had not greeted No longer the slender girl of fifteen, Grace stood before me in the ripened beauty of her twenty years. She laid her fair hand in mine, and her voice was low and calm as she uttered her welcomes and congratulations. had lost a sister in her-had I gained, could I

ever gain, a dearer love?
That evening was spent in telling the story of my woyages, my parils, and my deliverance.
The next day passed in festivity. My return
and my majority were celebrated at once. I
scarcely saw Grace. She avoided me, I thought, and I saw a young man—a stranger, who had come to the neighborhood since I left home—in constant attendance upon her. Days passed, and this sight still pained me. Clara could or would tell me nothing, and Mr. Bradford knew no more than all could see. But all helieved that Grace would become the wife of Harland Jewett, and I was forced to adopt the same opinion. I decided to leave home again. My illusions of the sea were disturbed, but I longed for its toils and excitements, that I might forget

I went to sea again. This time my parting was less painful, save in bidding farewell to Grace. Clara wept upon my breast, and Mr. Bradford grasped my hand and blessed me fervently; and then Grace, with the same calm smile with which she had welcomed me when I came back as from the dead, advanced to bid me farewell.

"I had thought you would have remained at home, dear Ralph," she said, and I thought I detected a slight tremor in her voice as she spoke. "After the perils and sufferings you nome, dear Ralph," she said, and I thought I detected a slight tremor in her voice as she spoke. "After the perils and sufferings you have undergone one would suppose home would be doubly dear to you!" be doubly dear to you."

"And so it would, Grace, if you were to remain in it," I answered. "One word from you would make me a landsman for life. But that word, I suppose, has been said to another, and I must make my ship my bride."

Grace drew back, a tear rose in her eye, and she blushed painfully; but she was silent. No answering glance met my eager gaze; and the momentary hope, inspired by her words, and scarce acknowledged, died in despair.

scarce acknowledged, died in despair.

When I returned again Harland Jewett was still a frequent visitor at our home. I went again, this time as captain of my own ship; returned and went yet again; and there was no change. I ceased to expect, almost to hope, that there ever would be. When I left home for my third voyage, as master and owner, Clara, who married during my visit, with her husband accompanied me to the city. I had never told my love to her until then; but on the eve of parting, as I, sad and lonely, left her to her of parting, as I, sad and lonely, left her to her new joy, I told her all my hopes and fears. To my surprise my sister assured me that Grace had refused the offer of Harland Jewett, and

that his visits were only those of a friend.
"I think," added my sister, "nay, I am sure, that Grace has an attachment for some one have sometimes thought you might be the favored individual, but your mutual coolness has baffled me. But, Ralph, since you have spoken, I really believe it is true. I advise you to test your fate when you come home again, and predict that you will have no difficulty in winning

I went away with a heart lightened of its heaviest burden. Grace did not love Harland Jewett, and I feared no other rival. Then, though my sister had too much delicacy plead my cause openly, she was none the less a "friend at court." How slowly dragged the hours! How welcome the day that saw my good ship once more approaching her har-

Yet as, after dismissing my business with all possible haste, I found myself nearing home, my heart sank within me. Grace might never have loved me, and in the six months of my absence what unforeseen events might not have occurred! Thus tormenting myself with fears, I

Clara and her husband lived in the old house now, and Mr. Bradford and Grace had, since my sister's marriage, returned to the rectory. My first visit must be to my sister; but no sooner had we interchanged our mutual inquiries and greetings, than I prepared to seek my other friends. Clara whispered a word of hope in my ear, and I went upon my way buoy

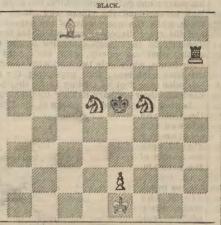
Nor was I disappointed. Grace met me, unchanged, but my tongue would not confine itself to courteous phrases of inquiry. The words that for months had struggled for utterance were spoken. The misunderstandings, and doubts, and fears of years were swept away. The beautiful head of Grace lay upon my bosom, and her sweet lips pronounced that she would be mine. I went to sea no more, but with Grace for my wife, happy beyond the usual lot of mortals, I have lived ever since in my dear old home.

RHEUMATISM .- Persons who are subject to ocal attacks of rheumatism, should guard themselves against the transitions of atmosphere which are so common in this climate. This may be done by regulating their clothing, so as to prevent sudden exposure to cold air. It is equally necessary to protect the head, especially if the person be much engaged where air has a free current, as it is to such circumstances that we can often trace a rheumatic attack. The constant and unremitting wear of fiannel next the skin, under all weathers and all sea sons, will do more in preventing these affect tions than any other precautions. The unin terrupted flow of the sensible and insensible perspirations is one of the most important means of health that we are acquainted with its obstruction may consequently be regarded as one of the principal causes of our acute and chronic maladies; it therefore behooves all those who are subject to colds, to be very careful to prevent such an occurrence.

HEARTS .- We see it stated by some wiseacre that the heart of a man weighs about nine ounces, that of a woman, eight. As age inoreases, a man's heart grows heavier, and a obtained by addressing Dr. G. H. Taylor or Dr. woman's lighter, after thirty. Some girls lose Charles F. Taylor, of this city.

#### CHESS DEPARTMENT.

CONDUCTED BY PAUL MORPHY. PROBLEM No. XIV By Kling and Horwitz.



White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM XIII.

WHITE.

1. Q. to K. B. fifth (ch)

2. B. takes R. (ch)

3. Q. takes Kt. (mate) BLACK.

1. Kt. to K. fourth (A)

2. K. to Q. B. fourth A.

1. K. takes Kt. 2. R. to Q. fourth 2. B. takes R. (ch) 3. Q. mates.

Counter FIFTEENTH.

Eleventh in the series teaveen Labourdonnais and M Donnel

(Bishop's Gameir.)

WHITE. M'Donnell. BLACK. Labourdonnais. nnais and M' Donnell 1. P. to K. fourth
2. P. to K. B. fourth
3. K. B. to Q. B. fourth (a) 1. P. to K. fourth
2. P. takes P.
3. Q. to K. R. fitth (ch) 4. K. to B. square 5. Q. Kt. to B. third 6. P. to Q. fourth (b 4. P. to K. Kt. fourth 5. K. B. to Kt. second 6. P. to Q. third 7. Q. Kt. to B. third 8. K. Kt. to K. second 8. P. to K. fifth 9. Q. Kt. to Kt. fifth 10. Q. Kt. takes Q. B. P. 11. K. Kt. to B. third 9. Castles
10. Q. R. to Q. Kt. square
11. Q. to K. R. third
12. K. Kt. to B. fourth
13. K. Kt. to Kt. sixth (ch) 12. P. takes P. 13. P. to Q. B. third (d) 14. P. takes Kt. 14. Q. takes K. R. (ch) 15. P. takes P. (ch) 15. K. to B. second 15. P. takes P. (ch)
16. Q. takes Q.
17. P. to K. R. third
18. P. to Q. Kt. fourth
19. P. to K. B. fourth
20. P. to K. B. fith (ch)
21. P. takes B.
22. P. to K. Kt. fith
23. K. B. to K. fourth (ch)
24. K. B. takes P. 16. K. takes P. B. takes Q. P. to Q. Kt 19. Q. B. to K. third 20. P. to Q. fifth 21. K. to R. second 22. P. takes Kt. 25. K. B. to Q. B. fourth 26. K. B. to Q. Kt. third 27. K. B. takes Kt. 28. P. takes B.

27. K. B. takes Kt. P.
28. Q. R. takes Kt. P.
29. R. takes Kt. P.
30. K. to B. second
31. K. to K. second
32. Q. R. to K. fith
38. K. R. to K. B. square
34. Q. R. to K. fourth
55. K. to O. third 28. P. takes B. 29 Kt, takes B. 30. P. to Q. fifth 31. B. to Q. Kt. third 32. K. to B. square 33. K. to K. second 34. Q. R. to R. fourth
35. K. to Q. third
36. R. takes R. (ch)
37. P. to K. R. fourth
38. P. to K. R. fifth
39. P. to K. R. sixth
40. P. takes P.
41. P. to K. R. seventh
42. R. to K. B. eight (e) 35. R. to K. square 38. K. to K. fourth 89. B. to Q. square
40. P. takes P.
41. K. B. to B. third
42. B. to K. Kt. second

And Labourdomais wins. NOTES. (a). This gambit, although mentioned by the earlier writer was neither well analysed nor much practiced until about the period of these matches. M'Donnell has the honor of havin first elaborated the attack, and Labourdonnais, in the course of these games, discovered and employed the defences which, univery lately, were generally regarded as the best.

(b). M'Donnell here invented an ingenious variation, beginning with 6. P. to K. Kt. third.

with 6. P. to K. Kt. third.

(c). The moves, 7. K. Kt. to B. third, or 7. P. to K. fifth, are the strongers at this juncture. The move in the text is weak.

(d). Under the circumstances, the most advisable move on the board. Had he attempted to save the exchange, the superiority of Black's game would have soon become still more marked.

(c). The game throughout is played with the second player's usual ability.

MISS BEECHER ON THE MOVEMENT CURE. The Water Cure originated with a peasant,

and was, at first, entirely *empyrical*, but has gradually, by practice, been, in a measure, reduced to a science. The *Movement Cure*, on the contrary, originated with a physician and philosopher, as the result of physiological principles applied to practice. It is the scientific application of exercise to cure disease. was first invented by Ling in Sweden nearly fifty years ago, where it since has been practiced extensively under the patronage of government; and has extended to other countries.

The leading idea of the system is that the whole body can be, to a certain extent, moulded and developed by exercises toward a state of perfect health, to the same extent as it can be swerved by adverse influences toward ill health Either the whole or certain portions may be thus exercised according as each case demands, and with these specific results.

1. The circulation of the blood may be so controlled by specific exercises for that end as to increase the amount where it is needed by any debilitated organ, or diminish it in any part suffering from congestion.

2. By certain exercises the blood may be forced into the small capillary vessels, where nutrition and secretion take place, and thus overcome any morbid or diseased action. this way scrofulous diseases may be remedied.

3. By other exercises the chest and lungs may be permanently increased in size, to the ex-tent of three or four inches in outer circumference. Thus vitality is increased, the pulse made slower, and the whole system increased This not only increases the nutrition of the whole body, but secures a more perfect discharge of all the waste and morbid matters that otherwise generate disease. This class of exercises, therefore, is especially adapted to dis

eases of the lungs, and to scrofulous tendencies.

4. By this kind of treatment nutrition can be equalized between the nerves and the muscles, so as to remedy the painful nervous effects conse quent on irregular action. In other words, movements may determine whether muscles or nerves shall be most largely fed. Thus neuralgia may be met and conquered.

5. The movements enable the will power to traverse channels interrupted by some impediment, thus overcoming paralysis

6. Spinal curvatures and other deformities arising from irregular or defective muscular nutrition can readily be cured by this system. Cases can be pointed out where bones have become misshapen, in which the movements have greatly ameliorated the evil. 7. The Movement Cure is adapted to a very

large class of chronio diseases which have re sisted every other mode of attempted cure. The writer of this article has resided for

some months in what was the only institution in this country where this mode of treating disease is practiced, and has been so astonished and gratified with the success witnessed, as to feel a strong desire to call public attention to the subject. Especially is it desirable that medical men, who have obstinate cases of chronic disease, should examine this new and A COUPLE Of Sallors got line and time since, in New Orleans, and one of them cut the throat of the other from ear to ear.

A COUPLE OF Sallors got line a significant time since, in New Orleans, and one of them cut the throat of the other from ear to ear.

A HAIL-STORM lately swept of the couple of the since, in New Orleans, and one of them cut the throat of the other from ear to ear. scientific method of oure.

Further information on this subject can be

CATHARINE E. BEEGHER

### WIT AND WISDOM.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED—PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE LEDGER BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

MANY have gone out of the world as be-comingly as Casar, who had plotted their lives away like Catiline. And men have gone shrinkingly down into the dark waters, and turned like timid children to those who were waiting on the hither shore, who yet had lived brave lives for the score, were lives for three-score years.

Ir often happens that those, who presume to call themselves the "friends" of this man or that woman, are the very ones, above all others, whom in the hour of death that man or woman is most likely to salute with the valediction—would to God I had never seen your face. None of us are either so much praised or so

much censured as we think; and most men would be thoroughly cured of vanity if they would only rehearse their own funeral, and walk abroad incognito the day after their supposed burial. Ir you are so silly as to play at cards and

happen to lose, lose gracefully. Don't sit ruefully as well as whistfully, with your face playing at longs and your hand at shorts—and betraying as keen a sense of the profit and loss as if the pack had turned you into a peddler. We like the man who never forgot to thank

heaven for his wife, his freplace, and his woodland. It might be stereotyped into the daily prayers of all happy Christians.

We advise you, girls, when dashing young fellows make love to you, never to believe that they really love you until they prove it by committing suicide on your account. A man, though so completely bankrupt as to be unable to pay the very smallest debt he has in the world, can pay the greatest at any hour he pleases—the

debt of nature Be not too diffident in your choice of a vocation; it seems right that a man should devote himself to the very highest pursuits in which he has any chance of

Some men, who, at certain hours of the day,

not in yards and furlongs and miles, but by Ale and Beer When a distinguished gentleman heard that mebody had died worth a million of dollars, he ob-

served, "well, that's quite a pretty sum to begin the next world with." SOME publishers of periodicals publish on white paper, some on blue, and some on yellow. A large portion of the political papers should be of a color that

won't show dirt. THE mind of a man of genius is a focus which concentrates into one burning beam the languid lights and res of ten thousand surrounding minds.

SOMEBODY has said, that, when the hour comes for the revelation of all secrets, we shall know the reason why boots and shoes are always made too tight.

HAVE frank explanations with friends in cases of affronts. They sometimes save a perishing friendship; but secret discontent and mistrust always end badly.

Ir a miscreant sets a stain upon your character, you can't wash it away with his blood; the foul fluid would pollute rather than purify.

NATURE, that blossoms into all other men, blossoms from the poet. His flowers are words and his words are flowers.

If you never quarrel, you cannot have the luxury of a reconciliation; a hill cannot be had, you know, without going to the expense of a valley.

HE that knows himself knows others; he that is ignorant of himself could give but a shallow lecture on other people's heads.

LORD COKE calls the law "a stately tree." It may be a very nice tree, but it does have some very poor

THERE is nothing so great that you should fear to do it for your friend; nothing so small that you should disdain to do it for him. Any general can get an army trumped up in

blow for him. A man in this world is like a boy spelling in short syllables; but he will combine them in the next.

SHORT as life is, there are few who are not pressed almost daily with the superfluity of their time.

THE wrath of an offended man must be up to cood-heat when he seeks the life of the offender. Persons often insist on publishing their own wes, whose lives are not worth giving—or taking.

An author may write by the yard and think by the inch, or write by the inch and think by the yard. WHEN a man has no design but to speak plain

ruth, he isn't apt to be talkative

Ir you admit only true friends to your house, ou will need very few extra chairs.

## CURRENT ITEMS.

THE only doctor of medicine in a thriving Connecticut village, after much management, lately succeeded in marrying the only daughter of a reputed New York millionaire; and the next morning he was called upon by various parties who presented bills for his bride's wedding outh, and other matters, to the amount of some two thousand dollars. On inquiry, the confiding bride-groom found that his wife's father was a penniless sharp-er and himself a, silly victim. Country doctors must be cautious how they marry daughters of reputed New York THE Prince Napoleon and his wife, the Prin

cess Clothilde, have become embroiled in a domestic war which threatens serious consequences. The prince went from Paris to Geneva, leaving the princess behind, against her will. Three days afterwards she followed him, against his will. He then sent her back against her will. She then commenced a series of alarming flirtations which brought the prince back against his will. And at the last advices there was a general row in the princely house-A PARTY of hunters from St. Joseph. Mo.

while out hunting in that vicinity, heard one of their dogs growl and then howl a short distance in a thicket; and on rushing thither, they found him in the coils of a huge serpent. They soon killed the snake, which measured over thirteen feet in length; the poor dog was so badly crushed that they had to shoot him to put him out of his A MAN was found dead near Vidalia, La., a

short time since, with a tenpenny nail driven to the head into his right eye. There was no mark or sign by which the deceased could be identified; and from the fact that he had nothing valuable on his person, it is supposed that he had been murdered and robbed. A course of gamesters at Pike's Peak got into

a fight a short time since about the division of their spoil, and drawing their bowie-knives, mangled each other horribly. One had his left eye cut out and his stomach ribly. One had his left eye cut out and his stomach ripped open, and the other's head was nearly severed from his shoulders. Both of them were killed.

A LAD sixteen years of age, named Granson, living in Northern lowa, while in the woods looking for his father's cows that had strayed away, was attacked by a large black bear, which (having a rifle with him) he wounded severely, and then despatched with a pocket dirk-knife.

SEVERAL young men of maryland have been expelled from the religious society to which they belonged, for "playing cricket against the remonstrance of the paster and elders." Other young men have received warning, and their hands are now forbid to touch the onco Ir is said that Lady Franklin has expended

her entire fortune in her devoted efforts in prosecuting the search for her husband, and is now reduced to penury. If this be so, a subscription should be set on oot for her, to which every civilized community should be privileged to contribute.

A PHYSICIAN, living in Texas, whose name we withhold, and who denies the charge, has been prosecuted for poisoning a span of fine horses belonging to a rival

A NEST of rattlesnakes was recently discovered near Council Bluff, from which the reptiles were smo and burned out, and one bundred and thirteen killed. A couple of sailors got into a fight, a short

A HAIL-STORM lately swept over Mount Holly, N. J., düfing which hundreds of hail-stones fell, weighing half a pound each. The damage done was very great.

A LITTLE girl, some six or eight years of age, while crossing the Bowery below Grand street, the other day, was run over by a milk wagon and killed.

