DEATH SCENE.

Dying, still slowly dying, As the hours of night wore by, She had lain since the light of sunset Was red on the evening sky,-

Till after the middle wa'ches, As we softly near her trod. When her soul from her prison fetters Was loosed by the hand of God.

One moment her pale lips trembled, With the triumph she might not tell, As the light of the life immortal On her spirit's vision fell.

Then the look of rapture faded, And the beautiful smile waned faint. As that in some convent picture, On the face of a dying saint.

And we felt in the lonesome midnight, As we sat by the silent dead. What a light on the path going downward, The steps of the righteous shed-

When we thought how with feet unshrinking She came to the Jordan's tide, And, taking the hand of the Savior, Went up on the heavenly side.

THE FUUR WIDOW'S REQUEST.

I was just rising from dinner, when a widow desired to speak with me; I ordered her to be shown into my study. "My dear sir, I entreat you to ex-, cuse me," said she, "I must pay my house rent and I am six dollars too short. I have been ill a month, and could hardly keep my children from starving. I must have six dollars to-day or toinorrow. Pray hear me, dear sir."

Here she took a small parcel out of her pocket, untied it and said, "There is a book encased in silver; my husband gave it to me when I was betrothed. It is all I can spare; yet it will not be sufficient. I part with it with reluctance, for I know not how I shall redeem it. My dear sir, can

I answered, "Good woman, I cannot assist you," so saying I put my hand accidentally, or from habit, into my pocket; I had about two dollars and a "That will not be sufficient," said I to myself, "she must have the whole sum; and if it would do, I want it myself." I asked her if she had no friend who would assist her.

She answered, "No, not a living soul, and I will rather work whole nights than beg. I have been told you were a kind gentleman. If you cannot help me, I hope you will excuse me for giving you so much trouble. I will try how I can extricate myself. God has never yet forsaken me, and I hope he will not begin to turn away-from me in my sixty-seventh year."

My wife entered the room. O, thou traitorous heart! I was angry and ashamed. I should have been glad to have sent her away under some pretext or other, because my conscience whispered. "Give to him that asketh of thee." &c. My wife too, whispered irresistibly in my ear, "She is an do assist her if you can."

Shame, joy, avarice, and the desire for assisting her, struggled together in my heart. I whispered. "I have but two dollars, and she wants six. I will give her something, and send her away."

My wife, pressing my hand with an affectionate smile, repeated aloud what my conscience had been whispering, "Give to him that asketh of thee,"

to enable me to do it?"

I asked her archly, "if she would give her ring

"With great pleasure," she replied, pulling off the ring.

The good old woman was too simple to observe, or too modest to take advantage of the ac-

When she was going, my wife asked her to wait a little in the passage.

"Were you in earnest, my dear, when you offered your ring ?" said I.

"Indeed I was," she replied. "Do you think I would sport with charity? Remember what you said to me a quarter of an hour ago. I entreat you not to make an ostentation of the gospel .-You have always been so benevolent. Why are you now so backward to aid this poor woman?-Did you not know there were six dollars in your bureau, and it will be quarter day soon?"

I pressed her to my heart, saying, "You are more righteous than I. Keep your ring. I thank

I went to the bureau, and took the six dollars. I was seized with horror because I had said, "I cannot assist you." The good woman, at first thought it was only a small contribution. When she saw it was more, she could not utter a word at first. "How can I thank you," she exclaimed .-Did you understand me? I have nothing but this book, and it is old.

"Keep the book and the money," said I hastily, and thank God not me. I do not deserve your thanks, because I so long hesitated to help you."

I shut the door after her, and was so ashamed I could hardly look at my wife. "My dear, said, she, make yourself easy; you have yielded to my wishes. While I wear a golden ring, you need not tell a fellow-creature in distress, that you cannot assist him." I folded her to my heart and wept.—Life of Rev. J. G. Lavater.

Thackeray says, a woman's heart is just like a lithographer's stone-what is once written upon it, can't be rubbed out. This is so. Let an heiress once fix her affections on a stable boy, and all the preaching in the world will not get her thoughts above oat-boxes and curry-combs. "What is written on her heart can't be rubbed out."

Females were introduced into composing rooms in Albany, on Monday, for the first time. They were set to work on the " Country Gentleman !"

A marriage has just come off in Syracuse, which was the result of an advertisement inserted in the New York papers. The advertisement was replied to by a Syracuse lady, pictures and letters were exchanged, finally a meeting took place-result, matrimony and a vindication of the advertising system.

YOUTHS DEPARTMENT.

MATTHEW NOGGIN'S LETTER TO HIS COUSIN.

[If any of our young readers teel disposed, they may exercise their wit by turning this humorous letter of Matthew Noggins, into a poetical form, and showing the rhyming words at the end of the lines.]

My DEAR COUSIN PETER: In excellent metre I'm going to explain what has puzzled my brain, as you may remember, from the tenth of December; the day you came down from great London town, in the coach with a friend, the Christmas to spend in the country with us. You remember the fuss we were in that night, and the terrible fright we had as we lay wide awake until day, wond'ring what was the matter, because of the clatter there was in the house; neither cat, rat, nor mouse, nor dozens of any, nor ever so many, we were sure could have made that wild cannonade.

And you haven't forgot, I'm sure you have nothow Sam, like a ghost, stood at the bed-post, as white as a sheet, trembling down to his feet, and praying that we would go with him and see what that terrible rout could be all about. Then you know how we went, with courageous' intent, all three on tip-tee, above and below,-how we peeped into presses and tumbled o'er dresses-how we looked under the beds and poked in our heads, to many a room of silence and gloom;—how we stole to the cunningly ran. Then you know how my mother cried out, "What a pother is this that you make! One would think an earthquake shook the house o'er our heads :- go all to your beds !- 'Tis nothing at all but the wind in the wall, or a strange cat got in that has made such a din!"

Then to bed we did creep, but it was not to sleep, for I certainly think that not one got a wink; but asleep or awake, we were all in a quake, and rejoiced when the day sent darkness away. And at breakfast you know how old Mrs. Snow and Mrs. Germain told the tale of Cocklane, and many another such tale to my mother, and all looked so queer, betwixt wonder and fear, that we very well knew that all of them too had had a good fright, upon the last night, as well as ourselves, whom they called "silly elves." But you know, after this, there was nothing amiss, and the nights were as still as the top of a hill, where there cannot be heard e'en the chirp of a bird: and so ever after 'twas subject of laughter.

But Peter, my friend, just read to the end, and then you shall know what chanced two nights ago.

When all were asleep, just as day 'gan to peep about three of the clock, ere the crow of the cock, we were waked, one and all, by a rattle and squall, and a rumbling and jumbling, as if things were tumbling right over our heads—or as if on the leads loads of stones had been hurled-or the end of the world was certainly coming, with thumping and drumming, and running about, the most horrible rout-with the squall of a cat and the cry of a bird, such a racket as ne'er out of Bedlam was heard!

Well, you may be sure this could not endure without in flurry and very great hurry all running | fall, all things would be burned up, and the unity to see what the matter could be. And Martha and I. we determined to try'n we could hot ma out | or nght past our nonzon would be sudden, leaving what the noise was about; so up stairs and down we went over the house, and left not a corner to harbour a mouse. The old clock was ticking, the crickets were clicking; the little canary hung up in | tiful earth would be sterile, and still with all these the dairy, and the guinea-pig lay fast asleep in the hay, and there was not a trace of a thing out of place. But just at the moment, when we had got no scent, again was heard, so loud, on my word, that we started each man, and the women looked wan, with a terrified stare, as they whispered "'Tis there!" Then old Thomas Baffin, did straight fall alaughing, and bade us follow: and off with a "Hollo!" ran up the back stairs, shouting, "I'll give you bones to rattle like stones! You dog and you cat, what would you be at!" Says Martha to Jane, "Why he's mad, and that's plain! let's go up to Missis' and say how strange this is!" But I answered "O no, you shall not do so, you would frighten my poor mother out of her wits; why. you look as if both were just falling in fits-what a couple of cowards you are to be sure! Nav. stay by the fire if you dare go no higher, and Adam and I will go up and spy what this horrible riot and racket can be!"

Now mark, you are told that I looked very bold; but Peter, my dear, let me say in your ear, that I certainly felt as if going to melt; for I heard such a battering, such thundering and clattering, and Thomas a-calling, as if for help bawling, that I felt half inclined to alter my mind, and not back the fellow, howe'er he might bellow.

But on with my letter-my pride got the better-so bidding my cowardice go to the wall, I up stairs ascended to see the thing ended, and know old Thomas had found, after all. Well, when I got there, at the top-of the stair, I turned to see where Adam might be: but, think ve, no Adam had ventured with me! However, I heard where old Thomas Baffin was chuckling and laughing, "Come," says he, "and then you shall see what this riot and rout has been all about!" So through on the leads saw a cluster of heads, and 'mong them old Thomas' face with a grin of the merriest meaning that ever was seen. "O, master." says he, "come up here to me, and I'll show vou a sight worth another such fright!" Well, I went up, and what do you think I should find ?-Old Growler and Viven the cat, and the raven that's blind ;-and betwixt them a great big shinbone of a horse, which they jumbled about without any remorse-and gnawed at, and clawed atfought for, like mad; and a terrible battle no doubt they had had!

But ere I have done I must tell you the fun we had in expelling the ghost from the dwelling .-Down stairs in a flurry, we drove hurry-scurry, with a "Whist!" and a "Hey!" cld Vixen away: then Growler went next, half ashamed and perplexed, with his great dangling tail like a torn windmill sail; and after him blundering the big bone went thundering-knock-knock down the stairs at a terrible rate, and gave our friend Adam a bump on the pate; but ere he had time for a grunt or a grean, flap, flap went the blind raven over the bone, right into the kitchen both croaking and screeching!

may story, and I take my leave; and the sooner the better, you send me a letter.

So Peter, good bye, You know well that I Am your friend, as of old, MATTHEW NOGGINS of Wold.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

From the (N. Y.) Working Farmer. ATMOSPHERE.

The atmosphere is the most extensive as well as the most valuable source from which organic nature receives her supplies and although we have written much on this subject, continued inquiries of out readers lead us again to give a synopsis of the properties of the atmosphere, and we shall endeavor to do so in a didactic manner, so as to enable them clearly to understand this greatest of all sources from which vegetables receive the chief part of their constituents. All of the vegetable except that which would form its ash, when burned, is re ceived from nature's great storehouse, the atmos phere. It may be veiwed as an all pervading ocean, being the source of much physical force, and the medium of nature's greatest convulsions .-Without it the volcano would be silent. In its gyrations ships are tossed about like play things, trees are u rooted, oceans forced upon the surface of continents, and nature's face even denuded by its efforts. The strength of the strongest materials it sets at naught, and yet the balloon and the soap bubble find their harmless way through its ether. Man and animals are continually bathed in it, the vital air of their existence is furnished by it, while the exuviated gas of their bodies are removed by it to give room for a new supply of health from this menstruum. The very decay of organized nature is dependent upon its presence. When under velocity of action, the weight of

the atmosphere multiplied by its velocity, defies the strongest material. Even the lighthouse of Edystone by the combined influence of winds and wave has been twice demolished, both effects arising entirely from the movements of the atmosphere; and the same wind which tears the strong iron asunder, may waft the delightful odor of the flower and convey its pollen thousands of miles. It is the vehicle which equalizes inequalities of temperature It supplies the north with the balmy warm air of the south, and carries the cooling zephyr to the fevered brow of the invalid, while the healthy inhabitant of the north is invigorated by its means. Without the atmosphere the glories of the sunrise would be invisible-sol himself would appear like a red hot ball, and his rising would be so sudden that while he relieved us from utter darkness, he would overwhelm us with excessive heat-without its action as the modifier and retainer of solar heat, each day would be accompanied by drought .-The excess of moisture from one part of the earth's surface is carried by it to replace its want in another. Without it, flowers would lose their dew. and winter its flaky snows; the rain could never of nature's laws would be destroyed. Instead of us, as by impulse, in utter darkness. The whole

handicraft of the husbandman would be set as naught, and like the surface of the moon, our beaufacts before us, how many farmers may be found, who are not even aware that the thousands of tons weight of material composing their products, are principally derived from the atmosphere. The atmosphere must be viewed as composed o

oxygen, and nitrogen, and as containing carbonic acid, water and ammonia. The two former of these gases we have frequently described and there fore need only refer to them here laconically.

Oxygen may be viewed as the vital air: it is the most important of the gases. It is by the presence of this gas that all the acids are formed by its combination with inorganic materials all the substances of nature necessary as food for plants are so acted upon, as to render them soluble .-When combined with sulphur it forms sulphuric acid, when with phosphorus, phosphoric acid.-The bases of the alkalies by being combined with oxygen, become those alkalies so necessary as constituents of plants, thus oxygen when combined with the metal sodium becomes soda, with calcium, lime, with potassium, potash, and even the insoluble silica, (the base of flint and of common sand) by the assistance of these combinations with oxygen, is rendered soluble and fitted to form the coating of the corn stalk, giving strength to woody fibre, and enabling all plants requiring stiffness of structure to avail themselves of this material. No combustion can proceed without the presence of oxvgen; to its presence is due the whole phenomena of putrefaction and decay, and thus the products of one year are thrown back into nature's great laboratory, by the assistance of oxygen, in a form to be again appropriated by nature laws for the use

Too small a supply of this gas would do away wit animal life, while too large a quantity stimupure oxygen gas, and the second important component of the atmosphere, nitrogen, is necessary for

merely diluting, the oxygen to render it fit for the

ed origin. The carbonic acid of the atmosphere which composes 25-100 of its bulk, is the result of the solu-

thus, the caustic potash when changed to a carbonate, becomes the mild pearl ash, and by a still greater quantity, the super-carbonate of potash known as saleratus.

gen, and in this form pervades the atmosphere. is largely the product of animal life as well as of vegetable decay. In vegetable growth it not only goes to form a portion of the plant, by the solidification of its nitrogen, but it is the stimulant which causes plants to appropriate their inorganic constituents or ash-making principle from the earth .-To Liebig we are indebted for the discovery of ammonia in the atmosphere, and the wisdom of nature's laws is no where more beautifully illustrated than in the appropriation of ammonia. All animal decay is throwing forth its ammoniacal vapors into the atmospheric ocean, while vegetable growth receives it so rapidly as to keep the atmosphere always in proper balance for the use of man, animals, and plants. The descending rains and dews bring the ammonia to the earth and carry it to the roots of plants, and from 'this fact the farmer learns that the more thoroughly his soil is disturbed, the greater will be the opportunity of 199. plants to receive ammonia from the atmosphere.

All natures growths depend upon this source alone for their nitrogen. But farmers 1 ow know that the amount of ammonia in the soil, to act as the stimulant of plants, may be increased with profit and in many cases soils are so replete with all the other requirements of plants, that by the addition of ammonia alone they may be rendered highly fertile. Water can absorb many times its bulk of ammoniacal gas, and when it comes in contact in the soil with either clay or carbon, this ammonia is absorbed, robbed from the water, and retained against all nature's influences, except that of growing plants, thus while these two materials in the soil retain the necessary amount of ammonia to create plants, they at the same time assist in cleansing the atmosphere of the products of decay rendering it suitable to sustain life. Thus it will readily be understood that the materials or elements of which both plants and animals are formed, are to be found in the atmosphere, with the exception only of the small portion of inorganic materials, which are supplied from the earth itself. The carbonic acid of the atmosphere enters the roots of plants in solution with water, and in passing up through them deposits its carbon, forming the chief part of the dry weight of the plants, giving off its oxygen again to the atmosphere for re-assimilation of new quantities of carbon, while the ammonia furnishes the stimulant to produce this and other appropriations, enabling nature's laws to be continuous in their round of action, using the same mount of elements over and over again through all time, sometimes presenting them in those proxmate forms necessary for the use of man, and at others holding them in the atmospheric ocean ready to honor new drafts.

A class of plants known as air plants, will grow only suspended from the ceiling of a green-house, and in contact with the atmosphere alone: and even a clover crop receives so large a portion of its constituents from the atmosphere, that when plowplenishes the carbon, increasing the quantity of soil, and renders it capable of receiving and retain-

The evaporation of water from all exposed surfaces, enables the atmosphere to deposit this valuable element on surfaces colder than itself, and thus deeply disintegrated soils admitting the atmosphere to percolate to a depth where the particles of soil are colder than those of the immediate surface, can never suffer from drought. The sun warmed atmosphere renders the cold soil in spring capable of furnishing the conditions for growth, while in its dilated form during the heat of summer, it robs plants of their excess of heat by carrying off the distended vapors which by their dilation, take the heat with them, and plants are thus protected from the heat of the sun. The atmosphere at the level of the ocean, and consequently on low lands, bears a pressure of 15 lbs. to the inch consequent upon the weight of its supperincumbent portions. As we ascend mountains we find the surface atmosphere having a less weight to sustain, it being more lilated, and thus its capacity for rendering present heat latent is increased, robbing heat from surrounding objects, and thus creating the eternal snow of the mountain top; for strange as it may seem, the same weight of air at the mountain top, contains more heat as latent than at the level of the sea, and thus the same atmosphere that freezes the clouds at the peak of the mountain, descending into the valley will yield up its latent heat as present heat rendering the low lands verdant. Even the animals on the mountains from this dilated state of the atmosphere have larger air vessels, for they are compelled to breathe a greater bulk to abstract the same amount of oxygen, and to obtain by its compression in the lungs, that portion of animal heat due to this source.

Let us now consider some of the practical effects of the atmosphere.

It is now known that underdrained soils are ried through, so as to show the result on this very representative." more fertile than those not underdrained, nor is to excessive action and causes death by apo- this fact confined to wet soils alone, for the very plexy. Neither animals nor plants can exist in hill top is rendered more fertile by being underdrained. When been ends of a drain are open to the atmosphere, it will be found, that a current will continually pass through it, entering at its The agricultural chemist need not refer the form lowest end, and having its exit at the upper. As of nitrogenous compounds to any action of the at- the drain permits excess of moisture to be removed mosphere; this quantity probably is undisturbed, from the soil, spaces are left between the particles for the admission of air, and the air entering the drain respiration of plants and animals. It is true, slight being warmer than the soil in which it is locat-portions of nitric acid are formed during thunder ed, is continually supplying heat, (which always showers; this formation as well as many others rises in direct lines) to the supernatent soil, and it attributed to atmospheric influences are of disput- is for this reason, among others, that underdrained soils are earliest in sprin v.

required by vegetable growth are got rid of. The tion of carbon in oxygen. Every vegetable that circulating quantities of air passing through these is burned, parts with its carbon to be dissolved in drains, continuously furnish supplies of ammonia the oxygen of the atmosphere, and then pervades and carbonic acid, and while the whole soil from it as carbonic acid; in deed the whole result of the drains to the surface is pervaded by changdecay, whether by digestion or decomposition, or ing quantities of atmosphere, moisture is deposiby any other process, goes to throw back into the ted upon every particle, securing crops from atmosphere, ready for re-appropriation, a majority drought, and it is for this reason that underdrainof its dry weight. Even by our breath, large quan- ed and sub-soiled lands never suffer from drought. tities of this necessary constituent are supplied .- | Even the inorganic constituents of the soil are sup-Many of the alkalies which in their caustic state plied by this full amount of atmospheric air with

with our glory, as you may conceive. So here ends with carbonic acid, become suited for their use; for the use of plants, nor is this influence confined amounts of bank, insurance and rails. excess moisture is removed for many feet on each side, the atmosphere takes its place, and this supplies the organic portions of plants. Under drain-Ammonia is composed of hydrogen and nitro- ed and sub-soiled meadows never run out because the roots of their grasses never come in contact with inorganic matter unprepared for assimilation, greatly assisted .- American Agriculture and hence they do not cease to tiller, forming new roots and new shoots to supply those, which by ac-

POST.

cidental abrasion may be broken at the surface. In the stable as in the field, the atmosphere performs important service. If an animal be encased in a varnished silken bag even with the head exposed to breathe the atmosphere, it will die in the Knickerbocker, in which this a few hours. The gases exuded from the surface of forms one of the most agre able of it the body will not be got rid of, thus it will readily | tractions :- Car. Watch. be seen that in a badly ventilated stable, animals cannot remain in health, and while their excre- playing in the nursery, decided to be a tia may be increased in value, the animal itself can- excursion. So they all mounted unine. not appropriate for flesh making, milk, fat, &c., and commenced rocking full speed. As. the constituents of its food.

For more full information on the subject of the suppose, it would be unfashionable a atmosphere and its influences, we would refer to vol. i. pp. 75 and 181; vol. ii. p. 133; vol. iv. p. the crib over by main force, and little Mars

WILL FARMING PAY?

WE find in the Amherst Express, a dinner speech, by Mr. C. L. Flint, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, which seems to come to the point on this question. He took occa-

sion to sav-I have often heard it said, that farming does not pay, that it pays less than any other pursuit. Now I believe that it is this very idea, unqualified naked as it is, that makes farming languish, and that causes so many of the young and untelligent men of the country to leave it; and I have some- either hadn't made her or her brother all times had an inexpressible desire to say a word or didnt make any difference which two, not in denial, but rather in qualification of this statement, so prevalent even among farmers

Why, sir, if farming does not pay, where, in the name of common sense, let me ask, have the farmers here to day procured so many of the evidences of comfort and happiness by which they are surrounded? Have they run in debt for them? Are their farms all covered with mortgages? Have they not the means of meeting from day to day, and from year to year, all the wants of an easy and honorable livelihood?

No, sir, I venture to say their farms are no more covered with mortgages than they are with weeds and bushes. Here and there, it is true, is an instance of a farmer deeply involved in debt, owing to circumstances of misfortunes which no human foresight could have prevented; but in what business of life is not this the case? The boy who visits the metropolis and gazes at gorgeous and splendid palaces which line the streets, the beautiful carriages rolling in luxury, and all the magnificent decorations of wealth, is apt to stand amazed, some say gaping with astonishment. Fancy flings around it a bewitching drapery, and he cannot see how such things can be without the solid and substantial foundation of wealth at the bottom of it all. He cannot see how the artificial forms of society acquire the display of wealth, without

the needful wealth itself. He cannot go into the counting room and see the weight of embarrassment pressing down upon many an aching heart. He cannot see and know the number of those who wear a borrowed crown. Now, sir, I ask every farmer here if the farms in his neighborhood are not less mortgaged than they

were twenty years ago? If the comforts and the luxuries of life are not more abundant, if the buildings are not, on the whole, much improved, if the schools and school houses are not better, if land is not higher and produce higher, if the whole aspect of the country is not changed for the better? know the answer-yes, in some parts of the State, and I doubt not it is so here. Now I ask again how these things are brought about if there is no profit in farming? I do not mean to say that there are not occupations that sometimes pay better at the time, but I believe it to be true, that, in the long run, all things considered, farming will compare favorably with other occupations. It must be remembered in this connection, that if it does not pay so well as mercantile pursuits sometimes do, farmers do not take such a course as merchants do, to make it pay. As soon as the merchant gets a little surplus he puts it right into his business to increase and enlarge the sources of his income, while it is too often the case that farmers prefer to invest an extra fifty or hundred dol- before the people. It was delivered in lilino lars in some railroad stock or some other manner, a candidate for the legislature, is brief and to investing in real and permanent improvements, and the man who made it was elected, as l by which they would eventually realize a sure and served to be: "Fellow-citizens: I am no specific the served to be a served t safe per cent. interest. They seem to forget that maker, but what I say I'll do. I've lived and every acre of reclaimed or improved land forms a you twenty years, and if I've shown myself sort of reserved or sinking fund which will pay er fellow, you know it without a speech: not only eld debts but the cost of its own improve- not a clever fellow, you know that, to ment. They should also leave out of the question | would'nt forget it with a speech. I'm a such men engaged in agriculture as show by their ate for the Legislature; if you think I mode of farming that they would fail at anything clear grit,' vote for me : if you think Major else. I do not believe the experiment has been of a better 'stripe' than I am vote for him fully and fairly tried yet, and I long to see it car- fact is, that either of us will make a devili-

But apart from the consideration of dollars and cents there are other and higher considerations which should have an important influence in the decision of the question whether farming will

It is natural for us all to get interested in the had a contempt for the ministers of religion. plans of improvement which we have ourselves originated and perfected. If we build a house or clear a field, or drain a meadow, or reclaim a swamp, if we plant an orchard or nursery, or raise a beautiful animal, we find something which insensibly touches the heart and gives us a satisfaction which no language can describe; I may also say which no money can buy, or pay for, if it The heavy and noxious gases of the soil, not would. No matter whether these local attachments are founded in the deceptions of the heart or not, they are the true sources of sensibility, and they repay in satisfaction and pleasure, all the toils

We agree entirely with the above very sensible remarks, and in addition we can say, from the testimony of old farmers in this vicinity, that fortyfive to fifty years ago, very few in the surrounding counties were free from debt, many of them being says: deeply involved; now they generally, not only own Next after the three came and me; very great | could not be used as food by plants, by combining | all the conditions to render them soluble and ready | of money at interest, or are the possessors of large

imaginable to say that "farmings Look at the value of lands and a ment throughout the country. Wi value? The farmers have done of of it, though mechanics and more

THE following anecdote-a true private letter. It is worthy of a place to monthly compend of the savines of line

The other day, Dr. S---'s three etc. it was proposed to have an accident that without one. So they all took hold a her arm short off.

Miss B- went to see her, and was her very much with her helpless and had arm, when Mary said :

"Well! if ever I get well, I'll sue the for \$3,000 damages! I think that will be an and for father says it ain't any great affair, after all That is the best sarcasm on the present as railroads that I know of.

She is the same little young one, (sayou old.) who said of her little brother Jone and great teaze, that she wished our Heaven's F

GOOD ENOUGH TO BE TRUE.—The Lynn X tells the following story of an incredulous w man, whose father had promised before deal hold "spiritual" communication with him;

The spirit of the old gentleman, (who, la way had been somewhat severe in matters w cipline.) was called up, and held some contion with his boy. But the messages were all convincing, and the young man would not lieve that his father had anything to do

"Well," says the medium, "what can yell ther do to remove your doubts?"

"If he will perform some act which is cha teristic of him, and without any direction what it shall be, I shall believe there is some

"Very well," said the medium, "we wa ome manifestation from the spirit land." This was no sooner said than (as the story or table walked up to the young man, and

"Hold on! stop him!" cried the ferrified to That's the old man' I believe in the ram Our hero has never since had a desire to the old gentleman.

ut much ceremony, kicked him out of the

Going Bail. - Lawyers frequently subject je ns who offer themselves for bail to unner badgering. A case of this kind occurred in Suprior Court Chambers, New York, not long as Old Mr. Jacob Abrams, a man worth a quarter a million of money, offered himself bail for fur-dealer, who had been arrested under the S well act. The amount of bail required was \$4.5 Counsel: "What does your property to of, Mr. Abrams?"

Abrams: "Sir, I'm willing to swear that I worth more than \$4500, over and above all think his honor, the Judge, will tell you that is sufficient, without going into particulars." Counsel: "No sir, it is not sufficient. W a right to know what this property is."

Abrams: "Very well, sir, I've got your out bond and mortgage on the house you live eight thousand dollars, and I consider it worth fu the amount of the bail." [Much laughter, in which the Counsel joined.]

Counsel: "We do not wish to ask any more

questions, Mr. Abrams. [To the Judge.] We are satisfied with the bail, your honor." This is a true incident. Mr. Abrams had jet taken the bond and mortgage from an insurance company who wanted the cash for it.

A Model Speech .- We commend the following speech to the careful study of all

A commercial traveler has given an three month's experience of a bearl. North British Daily Mail. His most see seems to have been from one old lady, w that he did not wear his beard to show the had heard that the wearing of beards was tive of this contempt. He convinced the woman that he was a regular attender of 8 thodox church, and loved and respected his wall harted pastor.

A henpecked husband, residing in a smi lage in the interior, thus announces the dept from his "bed and board" his dearly be "My wife, Ann Maria, has strayed or best Whoever returns her will get his head broke for trusting her, anybody can do so who sees ! for as I never pay my own debts, it is not like that I will lay awake at nights, thinking allow other people's."

Lucy Stone.—The N. O. Picayune, after noucing a lecture by Lucy Stone, in Indiana

" A name l'ke 'Cirtius' shall be his, On fame's ,oud trumpet blown, Who with a wedding kiss shuts up The mouth of Lucy Stone!