IN PURIASHED WREEKLY, BY FRANCIS M. PAUL, CDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. AT Two Dollars, payable IN ADVANCE; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid within six months; and Three Dollars if not paid till the end of the subscription year. Bor Subcriptions when paid within three months fter receiving the first number, will be condered in advance.

THE PEE DEE STAR,

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# Castalian Fount.

### The Happy Farmer.

BY BRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY. Saw ye the farmer at his plow-As you were riding by? Or wearied 'neath his noonday toil, When summer suns were high ? And thought ye that his lot was hard ? And did you thank your God, That you and yours were not condemned Thus like a slave to plod?

Come see him at his harvest home, When garden field and tree, onspire, with flowing stores to fill His barn and granary ; His healthy children gaily sport Amid the new mown hay, Or proudly aid with vigorous arm, His task as best they may.

The dog partakes his master's joy, And guards the loaded wain, The feathery people clap their wings, And lead their youngling train. Perchance the hoary grandsire's eye The glowing scene surveys, And breathes a blessing on his race, Or guides his evening praise.

The Harvest Giver is their friend-The maker of the soiland earth the Mother gives them bread, And cheers their patient toil. ome join them round their wintry hearth The heartfelt pleasure see, And you can better judge how blest, The farmer's life may be.

The Emigrants Farewell. fur native land-our native vale-A long and last adieu ! . . Farewell to bonny Teviotdale, And Cheviot mountains blue.

Farewell, ye hills of glorious deeds, And streams renown'd in songfarewell ye braes and blossom'd meads, Our hearts have loved so long.

Farewell, the blythsome broomy knowes, Where thyme and harebells grow-Farewell, the hoary, haunted howes,



Volume I.

for, ridiculous as the last may seem, I can-

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., MAY 27, 1854.

"Have you no other advice ?" I asked, | enough to to set him to work," and so say-There is nothing very remarkable in the I knocked at the door, and asked to see for I felt helplessly driven to depend on ing, he left the room. man's appearance, and yet he possesses a the gentleman on the first floor. The ser- this odd being, who knew all my secrets strange fascination for me. I cannot help vant stared; took my card up, and return- by some mysterious means that I could not

wondering what he is, and who he is, and entered the Man's room, and stood face to my awe for their possessor. "Yes," he replied, "I have." whether he has anything to do with my fate; face with him. "What do you want?" asked he with

not, divest of myself the idea that this man | the utmost abruptness. is bound up in some mysterious way with I never felt so awkward in my life. my history. It is perfectly useless to rea- fully expected a polite bow, and an inqui- but, ringing the bell, he showed me to the son with myself on the supposition, and ry-"to what am I to attribute the honor door, and bowed me out. point out its absurdity; I believe it, and I of the visit?" and I had prepared a neat

Egyptian mummy is wrapped in linen - terview ? Let me describe it.

cannot shake my faith by any process of little speech of excuse and apologies in ref ply; but the sudden and gruff---- What do from my surprise at the mysterious interlogical induction. In consequence of this idea. I am become you want ?" completely upset me. as curious to know (so far as this individual "I want-I wish-to consult you," I is concerned) as any of the old half-pays, began.

or maiden ladies, or incumbered widows, lawyer, nor an astrologer, nor any other garding him. I have mentioned. If I see a butcher boy with meat in his tray going near the house, infernal humbug," said the Man. I watch to see if he calls there, and won-"I'm aware of that," replied I. der whether the meat is for the dinner of "Then what the deuce do you mean by "The Man over the Way." If I see the intruding on my privacy ?" he asked ; "go man himself reading, I wonder what book away directly," he has, and what he thinks of it. Butbe- The last words were uttered very much yond everything, I wonder what he thinks in the style and tone in which people com-

of me; for I am perfectly certain that he monly address a dog who has misconducted watches me almost a much as I do him- himself. I was very angry-though I begin I scarcely knew it) made me watch him, ry day like a horse-or like a clerk ; I had self.

And yet the reader must not suppose so. that I think of "The Man over the Way" so exclusively as to make me forget my I, in a rage; and I sat down in the nearest mean? adored Julia-far from it; I write to her chair. The penny post would be more expeditious, ually sunk into a chair, and saidcy about it; and our course of true love still. It's a pity you have not a little more with £220 a year. Rather a slow process, great respect. runs not smooth, as a curmudgeon of a of that energy at ordinary times." father has forbidden me the house, and commanded Julia never to think of me I, in surprise. again. How foolish these old gentlemen "I know a great deal about it," was the practice law nor medicine; nor could I with me to-day? My daughter will be it will remain for you to take off the edge are, Mr. Sniggles, (that's the papa in reply. "I know that you are a weak, idle paint or teach music. I could write poet- glad to see you." question,) by his absurdly unreasonable young man, whose only occupations are ry, certainly; at least, Julia and I think so; conduct, gives pain to Julia and myself, writing twaddling love letters, and exerci- but I doubt whether "The Man over the words thrilled through me! I accepted and forces our correspondence to pass sing impertinent curiosity upon my move- Way" would call that work.

sour-faced aunt stood before us.

not exactly to be found.

tiate her-

through three hands-the maid, the cook, ments." and the baker's man-instead of the more "As for the first accusation, sir," cried to pay the Man another visit. natural and proper one of the nostman alone I. "I deny that I write twaddle: and I "What do you want?" he b As for making Julia forget me-talk of should like to know how you can speak so the same tone as before. making the Ganges 'remount to its source, positively about my writing love letters at or Mont Blanc dwindle to an ant-hill, all?" and you would be about as reasonable as " And as for the second accusation-your in supposing that any thing could shake impertinent curiosity about myself"-con- have no profession." tinued the Man, "you say nothing, because the constancy of that angelic girl. And why is she to forget me? What you know that you are guilty. We differ "the work houses are empty just now-the that house that I had been forbidden to have I done to deserve such a sentence? in our ideas as to "twaddle," sir ; but I call roads want laborers." The very head and front of my offending comparisons of a young lady's eyes when is that I have but two hundred and twen- crying, to violets bathed in dew-drops, the insanest and mawkish twaddle." ty pounds a year private fortune, and don't belong to any profession. Mr. Sniggles declares that it is monstrous to think of comparison I had used in one of my latest marrying on such a sum, and I quite agree letters to Julia, though I don't think it at junior clerk in a merchant's office-no sal- Sniggles himself. She rushed forward, I with him; but when I suggest the very all a twaddling one after all. "How do you know the contents of my eighty the third, and so on." obvious remedy of his doubling the income, he flies into a passion, and says his daugh- letter, sir ?" I exclaimed. "Letters that have to pass through the en though I were disposed to do so, I ter shall only marry a man who can support hands of baker's men, cooks, and lady's know of no mercantile house in London." her, which means that he wants to make as cheap a bargain with her as he does with the hides and skins he imports; for he is a greatly respected," replied the Mana "The deuce ?" I exclaimed, wondering leather merchant, and always has an odor which of the wretches had betrayed me. of tan about him-at least I think so, though Julia won't allow it. Julia is an only daughter, and has no divining my suspicions, "you need not clerk-me! the best dressed man of my mother; and although a very sour-faced old think that I can get my information from virgin (her father's sister) lives with her baker's men, cooks, or ladies' maids. "Then how-? ' we manage to meet sometimes in Kensingried ladies of uncertain age and small ton Gardens and such places. At least we terrupting me. "Perhaps you will now to lose the strange friend (if I could so been my confidant; and he promised that used to meet ; but we were found out. That explain what it was you came to consult me (call him) before me or be unable to apply he would make it his business to forward wicked old sour-face pretended one day to of small fortune and no profession are less (she has a capital income,) and Julia nat- know so many things, and in such myste- follow my rejection of the offer-what should business. He determined to watch you, need ever were for such denial, to stock Memory, like a purse, if it be over full that inclined to sin in this respect; but they | urally took the opportunity of despatching | rious ways, that perhaps you know my ob- I do!

Mr. Jackson did as he was told. He gave me a quantity of things to copy, evethinking of him, and looking at him, and ed directly, desiring me to walk up. I divine, but whose very mystery increased ry line of which puzzled me by the extraordinary terms it contained ; words which I never heard of before, and which, I am

"What is it ?" I asked eagerly. "WORK !" replied he, with wonderful emphasis; and he spoke not another word,

end of the day, I certainly could not have told you, except that I was eternally writing something or other. \* \* \* \*

It was a long time before ¥ recovered

lows, though their coats were evidently built by third rate tailors, and their neck view with "The Man over the Way." That ties were more striking than tasteful. They he should know all about my affairs was onwere not very ignorant either ; and though ly less extraordinary than that I should "Consult me ! I'm not a doctor, nor a have always felt so strange a curiosity rethey knew nothing about the matters I was most "up" in-such as the private histo-

> "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,

Than are dreamt of in your philosophy," and Signora Salonica, of the Italian Opera, &c., &c., still they were not badly informsaid I, quoting Hamlet; but I got-no satisfactory explanation of the matter by such ed about the minor matters of history, gequotation. The most reasonable supposiography, statistics, and political affairs. \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* tion seemed to be that he must have been incessantly watching me, and this (though) Six months passed. I had worked eve-

to suspect now that I had no right to be and feel attracted to him in return. But conquered all the difficulties of the office;

" I shall do nothing of the kind," said his advice ? and if so, what did the advice into importance. During the whole of this time, I had

Work ! what did I know about work, and seen nothing of "The Man over the Way." every day, and the baker's man delivers The man stared at me in a way that how was my working to get me Julia for a He had mysteriously vanished the very day my letter to the cook, and the cook gives made me suspect he contemplated suddenly wife? Certainly, I had a dim suspicion after I last parted with him, when he sent it to the lady's maid; and the lady's maid seizing the poker, and cracking my skull that the old gentleman might mean, that if me to the office. The people at the house passes it into the hands of Julia herself. with it; but instead of so doing, he grad- I worked I should improve my income, and where he lodged declared they did not thus be entitled to ask for her hand with a know whither he had gone, but he had no doubt, but also there would be no seere- "I rather like you now, young man. Sit better chance of success than an idle man paid his rent, and they spoke of him with

I feared ; but what sort of work was I to "Mr. Plastic," said old Sniggles, when "What do you know about it?" cried perform? I had no profession ; I was un- I entered his room one day with some of- business by making yourself a hushand. acquainted with any art; I could neither fice work I had just done, "will you dine And when you have done that initial duty,

Could I believe my ears? How the

the invitation, of course, but in what terms After three day's reflection, I determined I do not know. I was so flustered, that, by daylight, after courtship's masquerade"



TERMS: \$2.00, IN ADVANCE.

Number 3.

ee Star.

" Honor waits, o'er all the Earth, Through endless generations, The art that calls her harvests forth, And feeds the expectant nation

# THE FARMER'S HOMESTEAD.

If now, finally, we go back with him from all the exterior liabilities to his own premises again, we shall hardly need, by this time, to memorialize the farmer of what is required of him in his house. If ry of Madam Spinnini, the great danseuse, the school has disciplined his thinking and the real story about the Duke of Dumps faculty and refined his taste, if the townmeeting has waked in him the exalting sense of citizenship, if the church has lifted his heart into communion with the Father of all families, and inspired his conscience by the prophecy of life eternal, he will scarcely be content to live a drivelling dullard at home, to play the selfish tyrant in the little political economy of the great point now was-should I follow I understood my business, and was rising kitchen and parlor, or to be worse than an infidel by providing not for his own. By derivation, the significance of your common title, husband-man, holds you to something. Husbandmen, I suppose, are not bachelormen. Our agricultural college when it is established, will have to find some more consistant style for its diploma than Bachelor of Husbandry. Now, as Nature has done her part towards furnishing a husbanman, by making you a man, she seems to presume you will finish the of two satires I have heard flung at married people, doubtless by some malignant critic, who, on being asked what matrimony was like, said it was "going home for the first time during my clerkship, I -and then, what married life was, that made several blunders in my work that it was "matrimony doing penance." (Nive

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ne year for Five Dollars. Advertisers are requested to mark the number of insertions desired on each advertise ment; otherwise they will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Announcing candidates for office Three Dol-

ing shall be excluded. If it be true that Boast nothing, but be so much that boastyour class is now on the eve of vaster achievemenss than have ever marked its progress yet, these furtherances are to come only through the intellectual wakefulness, the moral sincerity, the domestic virtue, the religious whole-heartedness of you, its most favored members.-Rev. F. D. Huntindon.

From the Schendife (S. V.) American.

THE OSAGE ORANGE FOR HEDGES

The osage orange is highly estimated for making hedge fences. The extensive gardens of Nicholas Longworth, in the suburbs of Cincinnatti, are fenced with this plant. It has proved to be an effectual barrier to intruders, who have endeavored to plunder his choice fruits-grapes, peaches &c., owing to its armor of large pointed thorns. The seeds are sown in May, in beds like those of beets, and are set out next spring in hedge rows, six inches apart, and the tops cut off to the ground. It is a native of Texas and Arkansas, and will grow well in our northern climate, except on very wet and cold soils. Large quantities of the seeds have been planted during the past two years in Ohio and other western States, and immense tracts of land in those States will soon be protected and adorned with this valuable plant. J. W. Thorburn & Co., John Street, this city, and others, have these seeds for sale, and those persons who are inclined to protect their gardens and fields, and beautify the same, can now effectually do so with the thorny barricade of this hedge. Its full height is 16 feet ; in four years it attains to a height sufficient to fence out persons and cattle. The Cherokee Rose is extensively cultivated and used for hedge fence at New Orleans, and the Southern climate is favorable to its growth, but the osage orange cannot fail to thrive in our climate, particularly at New York City, Long Island and New Jersey. Why do not those of our citizens who have seen and admired the hedge fences in England, introduce this kind of fence in this vicinity? The Illinois Central Rail Road Company have contracted with James Sumpter & Co., of Montgomery County, Ohio, to hedge with the osage orange both sides for one hundred miles of this road, commencing fifty miles north of Chicago ; this will require about two millions of plants. The ground along the line is to be cleared, levelled. broken up, and prepared this summer, and the plants are to be set out next spring .---As an evidence of the extreme hardiness of this plant, we would state that they have been grown successfully for the last six years in the Union Nurseries of the city of Schencetady, N. Y., from seed gathered in Columbia, S. C. It has stood the severe witters well, and seems to be the very material for live fences in any climate where the Isabella grape can be cultivated successfully.

confident, are not to be found in Johnson's

dictionary. I did as I was told, though if you had asked me what I had done at the

My fellow clerks were good natured fel-

with birk and sloes. The mossy cave with mouldering tower That skirts our native dell-The martyr's grave and lover's bower, We bid a sad farewell ! Home of our love! our father's home ! Land of the brave and free ! The sail is flapping on the foam That bears us far from thee ! We seek a wild and distant shore. Beyond the western main-We leave thee to return no more, Nor view thy cliffs again?" Our dative land-our native vale-A long and last adieu! Farewell to bonny Teviotdale,

Selected Story.

And Scotland's mountains blue !

I give you a legend from Fancy's own sketch, ho'. I warn you, he's given to fibbing\_the wr

THE MAN OVER THE WAY.

BY ALFRED W. COLE. When a man has no business of his own to attend to, it is notorious that he is very fond of meddling with his neighbor's. Old to watch and protect, and bore her to death, dudf-pay officers, naval or military, unmarmeans, widows with incumbrances-these. and a few others, are the greatest meddlers and busy-bodies in creation. Young men be going into city to receive her dividends, can scarcely be said to have nothing to do, me a note, per the lady's maid, to meet her ject as well as I can tell you." because they have a frightful amount of at our favorite seat-it is very private, and mischief on their hands to perpetrate; and only known to a few. We talked we tell you all I do know. I know that you are confess that you have gono through your the day's work, and scandalous tattle. The day's work, and scandalous tattle. The day's work is the day's work and scandalous tattle. " Ahem !" went a sharp voice. this keeps them so well occupied, (ill-occu-"Ah !" shrieked Julia. pied we should say,) that they have not so "The devil !" cried L ..... much time to attend to other people's affairs as might be imagined.

When I avow that I belong to the class of bachelors I have mentioned, a charitable reader will, naturally conclude that I am what the French call a mauvias suist. Such is far from the case. Positively I am not aware of any particular amount of iniquity other "peccadilloos which go to swell the trick again." list of sins usually booked to an idle man's account. Perhaps I ought not to take too much credit to myself for my exemption from these little bachelor infirmities-because I am dreadfully in love. Absorbed as I am in this passion, I have no thoughts to give to dissipation-the idol of my heart cous grin of irony on her countenance ; information ?" possesses them altogether.

Lovers are proverbially selfish; they think till you bring it here." of no one but themselves, notice no one but themselves. I form no exception to the obliged to be more cautious about our cor- uence of your language, or-" rule, saving in one instance-I have long respondence, and the baker's man's fees had a terrible curiosity to know all about have risen in consequence. Things are with a quiet smile. The man over the Way;" but I must be getting unendurable. I have been trying I gulped my rage, and before I could a little more explicit. I live in lodgings, to devise a thousand plans for winning Ju- speak, he went onis nineteen bachelers out of twenty do, ha, and can't succeed in framing one that

to see you here." ness and rigour, does often beget in them unlikely that the Man will regard me as a an advantage on the last point I handed him the letter, which he a lasting disgust and prejudice against re. a stationary policy, and an inactive brain. er may draw out an army into the field on threatens and scorns a contracted culture. lan over the Way He is apparently a man of fifty or sixty lunatic, and hand me over to a policeman, "Then we will say no more about it," glanced over and said "follow me." ligion, and teacheth them to hate virtue, at But beyond the common appeal uttered to competent warning.— Thomas Fuller. years of age, sunbarnt in face, and with if I call on him. I feel the absurdity of cried he. "You want my advice? You the same time that they teach them to know all modern men alike, it is for you to build He led me to the next room where three iron grey hair. He is dressed always in a the whole thing, and yet I cannot conquer shall have it. Give up all thoughts of the fellows were driving their quills with all it.-Edward Stillingfleet. long brown coat, gray trousers and waist- the intense longing I feel. I must go to lady instantly." their might. up a character that is distinctively profes-Mr. Borland has resigned his mission to Coat, and a black neckerchief of the old him, let the result be what it may. "Never !" oried I. "Mr. Jackson," cried old Sniggles to The Madrid Journal states, that the sional. Show the world examples that will Central America, to take effect on the 1st style-that is to say, two or three yards "Exactly," replied the Man-" precise one of them, "Mr. Plastic here (that's number of number of numeries in Spain, is 803, and bear inspection-let who will be the judges of May-thus he will receive \$22,000 for of silk swathed round his threat, as an I have been to him. What a strange in- ly the answer I expected." myself) has come to join you; be good the number of nuns in them, 30.613. -of the agricultural type of manhood. a few months actual service.

" No I don't," was the reply; "but I'll you guaranty me-'

inheritance-that you fell in love with the the means of doing so-that's all." pretty face of the daughter of a leather "Indeed !" said the intruder; and the merchant; that the leather merchant, like a

my rage, and determined to try and propi- house"-here I made a jesture of indigna- the bearer, for employment in the house

" Don't talk to me, sir: you are a base and practically; that you were then dishondeceitful man. As for you, Miss"-here est enough to keep up a clandestine corresthat can be laid at my door. I neither she turned to Julia-"come home directly; pondence with the lady, and to have clangame, drink, keep bad hours, or commit we shall see whether you ever play me this destine meetings with her; deceiving her

father, and making her do the same, besides "May I fetch you a cab?" said I, wishcausing both of you to be the jest and bying to find any excuse to be near Julia, words of cooks, maids, and bakers' men; and forgetting that we were in the middle that you have been found out in your meetof Kensington Gardens, where cabs are ings, your correspondence suspected, the

young lady more closely watched, and your-"Certainly," said the aunt with a hid- self at your wit's end. Am I correct in my "Really, sir," said I, in surprise, min-"Go and fetch the cab, sir: we shall wait

gled with indignation, "I don't know From that day we have never met: we are which to be most amazed at-the imperti-"It's truth, eh ?" interrupted the Man,

"And now, I suppose, for I don't pretend unless they have chambers in the Tem. looks feasible. I know no one who could to know this, you have come to ask the adple. The house in which my rooms are, aid me-no one whom I could sufficiently vice of me, a perfect stranger? Pray, sir, found the house of Sniggles & Co. Eugh! stands in a narrow street in the neigh- trust in such a matter. Within the last is this the course of a sensible man?" borhood of Hyde Park. Exactly opposite, hour a strange fancy has seized me-to "It appears that I could not have come for Mr. Sniggles, and I was shown into his occupying a first door like myself, is the consult "The Man over the Way" about to a better man," replied I, "for you cer- office.

gantleman concerning whom my curiosity it. What can have put such an idea into tainly seem to have studied the case." ever school, be made up on a scale of make use of what they publicly declaim "Good day, sir," said Sniggles, "glad piety and goodness by unreasonable strict. is excited, and whom I have named "The my head I do not know. It is not at all He smiled, and I saw that I had gained magnanimous proportions. Every thing against. A common-place book contains

"To work," replied I, briefly.

"Good," said he ; " go and do it." "But I don't know what to work at-I

"Go and break stones," he replied

I turned away in disgust. "Can you write ?" he asked. "Of course of a mere friend with propriety ? What the fine eloquence of order, is there the you can, though, love letters. It is not the should I do? I was already in the draw-

I started-for, by Jove, it was the very best hand in the world, but it may be im- ing room. proved. You had better get a situation as ary the first year, sixty pounds the second, caught her in my arms.

"Thank you," said I, very angry. "Ev- gles, smiling quite benignantly on us. maids are not likely to have their contents "I'll get you a situation," was the re- said old Sniggles, almost whimpering as ply. "If you reject it, don't come near he spoke: "you're a man now, and you me again.'

"However," continued my host, as if moment? To fancy myself a common you shall be my partner too, if you like." means in the town, the most refined in

"That's my affair," said the Man, in- clerk, a snob, a quill ! On the other hand, ternal uncle. Since our separation he has and lofty sympathics-gaining the boys for advice, to lose the chance also of gain- my happiness. He wished to see you what

"If I accept," said, after a pause, "will

are an idle young man cursed with a small short. " I tell you to work, and I offer you probation nobly. My father has told you Hang the proceede of your premiums at " I accept," I cried in desperation. The Man took a pen and wrote a short sensible man, refused to let his daughter note, which he handed me to read. It was into the next room, whence my hand was "My dear madam ?" said I, swallowing marry you, and kicked you out of his simply a letter of recommendation of me, immediately afterwards warmly seized by

fitted to the particular disposition of chil dren, are like wind and tide together, which "Why !" exclaimed I, "it is the father of\_"

"Exactly-so much the better ; he will like the wind against tide, which will make ask you no questions, but give you the sita stir and conflict, but a very slow progress. nation."

He showed me out of the room; and when I reached the street, I stood still for such degrees, and in such a measure. as a few minutes in perfect bewilderment .-they are capable of receiving them : for Could this "Man over the Way" have children are narrow-mouthed vessels, and a dealings with the devil, that he exercised great deal cannot be poured into them at so strange an influence over me, and seem-

ed to guide me as he pleased ? And, then, what could be his connection with the Sniggles family that made him so confident of my procuring the situation through him ? I determined to deliver the letter, at all events.

I made my way to Thames street, where I am sure I had never set foot before. how the place smelt of leather. I asked

day. At five o'clock, Sniggles entered him the lie. Husband is houseband, or our office, and, asking if I was ready, we organizer of household life. Organize it walked off together. We did not talk not only by the sterling, homebred moralimuch, fortunately for me, confused as I ties, but by the binding charm of those was, for we rode in an omnibus. thousand amenities that distinguish a cul-When we reached Sniggles's house-

tured home from a barbarian's hut. The delicate angel of the beautiful, knocks at enter-how niv heart beat! How would your doors, and begs admission, as well as Julia receive me? Could I act the part the strong angel of the useful. Is there disposing touch of taste, is there the simple and just adorning of nature, round all "Julia !" I exclaimed, in spite of old your door-stones, in all your front lawns, on the walls, and tables, and furnishing of your dwellings? How many hours of a "Very pretty, indeed !" said old Snigspring morning would it take to embower your windows with all that is graceful in

"What does it all mean ?" I exclaimed. green foliage, and winning in floral splen-"She's yours, my boy-she's yours," dor? Plant trees before you purchase Venetian blinds and painted pickets. You will carry a tenderer and therefore a mandeserve her : she shall be your partner for lier heart in your breast all day, if you pass I was overjoyed, but still bewildered. that the sons and daughters are interlaced "The truth is, dear Charles," said Julia, by bands more spiritual than gregarious taste, the greatest hater of everything "we owe all this happiness to my father's bipeds. Let the harmonics of evening "business like" or common-to be a kindness, and the interest of my own ma- music weave their souls into some gentle over from ruder pleasures and doubtful companionships by the are occupying satisfactions of a cheerful, courteous and hos-"Really, sir," I answered ," you seem to ing Julia-for I did think that this would he calls ' worthy of me'-that is, a man of pitable fireside. Starve your palate, if and even to call on you; but I believe you your library. Raise the tone of farmhouse it cannot shut, all will drop out of it : take saved him the trouble of doing that. My table-talk, if you can-and let the ladies heed of a gluttonous curiosity to feed on father agreed to all his plans; and both help-above stale gossip; commonplaces of so. Let me now present you to my uncle-and old acquaintance of yours.' or daubed millinery, but in the shadings She smiled as she said this, and led me of some pleading picture that reflects a hold life is not to unfold into grace and -" THE MAN OVER THE WAY." the wealth of your orchard and garden. It Education. Such ways of education as are prudently

must be cultivated. And I take it, Christianity speaks of that higher kind of economy, as much of butcher's meat and breadwill make the work go on amain : but those videth not for his own, worse than an inways which are applied cross to nature are fidel.

Gentlemen, your patience has let me lead you through this round of your rela-The principles of religion and virtue tions, to schoolhouse, town-hall, church and must be instilled and dropped into them by home-stead-in unworthy fulfilment of my humble part in this day's varied and cheerful entertainments. When I could not show you illustrious oxen, nor aristocratic poultry, nor even an astonishing cheese, you have kindly condescended to let me Young years are tender, and casily try in another way, and do as I could by wrought upon, apt to be moulded into any showing what is in my heart towards your fashion : they are like moist and soft elay, work. If I have seemed to judge your which is pliable to any form; but soon calling by too strict a standard, I insist grows hard, and then nothing is to be made that I thus pay it only the profounder comof it. Great severities do often work an pliment. By my love for it, I am jealeffect quite contrary to that which was intended; and many times those who were dential grandeur. To brave natures, nothbred up in a very severe school hate learning ever after for the sake of the cruelty that was used to force it upon them. " So likewise an endeavor to bring children to

## RULES FOR IMPROVING MEMORY

First, soundly infix in thy mind what thou desirest to remember. . What wonder is it if agitation of business jog that out of Who shall describe my feelings at this life if you'll have her; and, by Jove, sir, out of a genial circle through the fragrance thy head, which was there rather, tacked of lilies, and roses, and honey-suckles. See than fastened? whereas those notions which get in by violenta possessio,' will abide there till 'ejectio firma,' sickness, or extreme age, dispossess them. It is best knocking in the nail over night, and clinching it the next morning.

> Overburden not thy memory to make so faithful a servant a slave. Remember Atlas was weary. Have as much reason as a camel, to rise when thou hast thy full load. many things, lest the greediness of the appeof. Beza's case was peculiar and memoracattle-show on the walls, not in battle-scenes ble; being above fourscore years, he perfectly could say by heart Greek chapter in St. Paul's epistles, or anything else which he glorious idea or a heroic sacrifice. House- had learnt long before, but forgot whatsoever was newly told him ; his memory, moral loveliness by accident, any more than like an inn, retaining old guests, but having no room to entertain new.

Spoil not thy memory by thine own jealousy, no make it had by suspecting .it. How canst theu find that true stuffs, when it pronounces him that pro- which thou will not trust? St. Augustine tells us of his friend Simplicius, who being, asked, could tell all Virgil's verses backward and forward, and yet the same party avowed to God that he knew not that he could do it till they did try him. Sure there is concealed strength in men's mem-

ories, which they take no notice of. Marshal thy notions into a handsome method. One will carry twice more weight trussed and packed up in bundles, than when it lies untoward flapping and hanging about his shoulders. Things orderly fardled up under heads are most portable. Adventure not all thy learning in one bottom, but divide it betwixt thy memory and thy note-books. He that with Bias carries all his learning about him in his ous that it realize its inherent and provi- head, will utterly be beggard and bankrupt, if a violent disase, a merciless thief. ing is so exhilarating as an aim that strains should rob and strip him. I know some the sinews. Every thing, in these times, have a common-place against common-place demands that our manhood, trained in what- books, and yet, perchance, will privately

tion-" hold your tongue ; I speak plainly, of the firm to whom it was addressed.

I handed it back with thanks. He wrote the direction, and gave me the letter. It was addressed "Messrs. Sniggles & Co."