POETRY.

RED-HEADED JOE.

From Forest and Stream.

Din't know Joe?
Always ready to go
Shooting and fishing,
And always wishing
In winter, that summer
Could last all the year—
Why, that's very queer!

His mother did washing,
His father did ditching,
His brother did ploughing,
His sister did stitching,
They lived in a hut
On the brow of the hill,
That overlooked
The lazy old mill,
Where swimming and fishing
We boys used to go,
On long summer days
With that red-headed Joe.

Just try now and think
If you didn't know
Old Mikey Fink's,
Little red-headed Joe
Who, hatless and shoeless,
All summer would go,
In short-legged trowsers
And rag round his toe;
For he never wore shoes
When the snow disappeared,
But whistling and jolly,
And blithe as a bird,
He ran all the errands
The neighborhood through,
Where errands were many
And sixpences few.

He oftimes went with me
To carry my game
Winter and summer
'Twas ever the same;
For he never knocked under,
That stout-hearted Joe
But in snow-storm and thunder
Was ready to go.

Then you cannot remember
That frosty November
He jumped in the creek
And caught Tommy Lake
By the nape of the neck
And pulled him ashore?

But alas! poor Joe!
He had far to go
In his clothes dripping wet,
When it came on to snow;
And when he got home
His folks were away,
The door was fast locked—
It was Thanksgiving day;
They had visiting gone,
And so the poor lad
No dry clothes to put on,
Ashamed was he,
Looking so like an elf
To go to the neighbors
To warm himself;
But walked about briskly,
And tried to keep warm,
But his blood was chilled
When his mother came home;
So they put him to bed,
With husky voice
And feverish head.

I remember well
How we watched by his bed;
But in spring time the news came
That poor Joe was dead
I remember, too,
How his mother wept,
And the silence sad
That over us crept
As we laid his body
Beneath the green sod,
When his bright little spirit
Had gone home to God.

And oft at eve
We would loitering go,
To see the last home
Of that stout-hearted Joe;
And silent and musing,
We boys used to think,
That the robins and bluebirds
Loved little Joe Fink;
For they sang in the trees
That grew over the grave,
And seemed to be conscious
That in trying to save
Tommy Lake from his death
In the dark chilly wave,
He had brought on the illness
That ended so sad,
And layed his head low,
The brave little lad!

And now when my eyes
Are growing dim,
And my head is white,
And I'm stiff of limb,
In the spring of the year,
When the violets appear,
I sometimes feel sad,
And my eyes will fill
When I think at those summerbirds
Singing there still?

AJAX T. LAMON.

LITERATURE.

THE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

'I never, never will forgive him,' said old Mr. Remington, solemnly depositing his great gold spectacles in their green leather case.

'Nor I, either, sobbed Mrs. Remington, heedless of the unwonted disorder of her cap strings. 'To marry that bold dashing city girl without so much as waiting for our permission.'

'But you know, my dear,' suggested the old gentleman, 'we couldn't have given it to him if he had waited half a century.'

'Certainly we should not,' said Mrs. Remington, emphatically. 'To think of our only child treating us so cavalierly, Abel—the only one we've got in the world.

'He has made his bed and must lie on it,' said the old man sternly. I will never receive his gay bride here, and so I shall write to him immediately. We are scarcely fine enough for a Fifth avenue daughter-in-law.'

As he spoke, the old man picked up a crumpled letter that he had thrown on the floor in the first paroxysims of his anger, and smoothed out its folds with a mechanical touch.

'Why, only think of it Abel,' said Mrs. Remington, 'Makala Buckley served for six weeks in this girl's cousin's family, and she says Evelyn Sayre can smoke a cigar just like a man, and used to go skating with her dress all tucked up to the top of her boots, and drove a barouche, with a groom sitting behind, and—'

'Bless my soul, said the old gentleman, his breath nearly taken by the catalogue of enormities. 'Bless my soul, you don't say so. And our Charles is married to this Amazon.'

So the old couple sat in the roomy porch of the capacious old farm house, with the Michigan roses tossing little pink billet doux into their laps, in scented showers, and the delicious odors of the fresh mown hay coming up from the meadow flats by the river, as miserable an old couple as you want to see.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Charles Remington, a bride of three weeks standing, was making herself supremely happy at Niagara. She sat on a fallen log, among the delicious shades of Goat Island, that bright June day, with lights and shadows chasing each other across her lovely face, and turning her long chestnut curls to coils of gold. Dressed all in white, she was fastening a wreath of flowers into the ribbons of her coquettish little hat, and singing some old ballad softly to herself.

Evelyn Remington was very handsome—neither blonde nor brunette, she contrived to unite the charms of both in her rosebud complexion, bright hair, and misty brown eyes and the smiles that dimpled her fresh, scarlet lips were real smiles, messengers straight from the heart.

Presently she was joined by her husband, a tall, handsome young fellow, in a white linen suit, and graceful Panama hat.

'Two letters, Evelyn,' he said lightly, and bad news in both.'

'Bad news! Oh, Charles!' and the roses faded suddenly away from the bride's cheeks.

'Well, not so very bad, and yet not pleasant. Read *carrissima moi*.'

He tossed into her lap a stiffly written letter on a page of blue paper, signed, 'Abel and Mary Remington,' a keen expression of their disappointment in the mariage he had contracted, and an assertion of their determination never to receive his wife as their daughter.

Evelyn looked into her husband's face with her bright eyes full of tears.

'Oh, Charles, I'm so sorry.'

He laughed, and quoted to her the Scripture phrase, 'A man shall leave his father and mother and cleave to his wife.' And now don't you want to see the other letter, Evelyn.'

It was a summons from the mercantile firm with which Charles Remington was connected—an earnest entreaty that he would visit Central America, in their interest, immediately.

'Cool, isn't it, to request a bridegroom to walk off in that sort of way, for it is too rough a voyage to ask you to share it dear. I leave it for you to decide—shall I go or stay?'

'Go by all means. Should I ask you to linger by my side when duty calls you away, a poor wife I should be.'

He kissed her flushed cheek with admiring tenderness.

'And where shall I leave you, my bonnie bride?'

'Oh, I will make a brief visit home in the meantime. It will cut our wedding tour short, but then, you know, we have a lifetime to finish our honey-moon.'

So the brief Niagara sojourn came to an end, and Mrs. Charles Remington, for the season, was the widowed bride.

'He will be back soon,' she said to herself, and, in the meantime, I must do, oh, so much.'

'Yes, said old Mrs. Remington, complacently, 'I think that was a splendid idea of ours, Abel, sending for Lot Chauncey's orphan to adopt. It'll teach Charles and his stuck-up wife that we are in earnest about what we wrote, and Marian Chauncey will have no city airs or graces. I'm dreadful anxious to see her. Lot was a likely-looking fellow, and my cousin twice removed, and folks did say his wife was a regular built beauty. I guess, likely, she'll come by the stage to-night.'

'I guess, likely, there she is now,' said Abel, who, sitting by the open window, caught a glimpse of a slender figure coming up the path, and carrying a well-packed carpet bag. Mrs. Remington ran forward to kiss and welcome the new comer.

Marian Chauncey was exceedingly pretty—Mrs. Remington soon discovered that—a bright, winsome little creature, with golden-brown hair that would curl in spite of the restraining net, loving hazel eyes, and tremulous red lips.

'O, Abel!' quoth the soft-hearted old lady, at the end of two days, why didn't Charles wait until he had seen Marian Chauncey? Isn't she sweet, don't it seem like a gleam of sunshine in the old house when she is tripping around?'

'She is very pretty,' said Mr. Remington.

'And then,' pursued the old lady, 'she's so handy. She knows just where everything is kept, and she does up my cap exquisitely. Oh. Abel, if Providence had only seen fit to send us a daughter-in-law like dear little Marian Chauncy.'

Mrs. Remington's speech was cut prematurely short by the entrance of the subject of it, with her apron full of eggs, and her hands full of wild flowers.

'Mrs. Remington,' she began, and then checked herself with abruptness.

'Oh, I cannot bear to call you by that long, formal name—may I say mother?'

'Of course you may, my darling,' said the enthusiastic old lady, 'and I only wish were my real daughter.'

Marian laid down her flowers and deposited her store of pearly white eggs in a basket on the table, and then came up to Mrs. Remington, kneeling down, and nestling her bright head in the old lady's checked apron.

'Mother,' she murmured softly, 'you do not know how sweet the name sounds. And you will always love me and cherish me, and let me be a real daughter to you?'

'I should be a hard-hearted old cormorant if I din't, pet,' said the old lady, her spectacles dimmed with tears.

In short, Marian Chauncy became the light of the old farm-house—the bright guardian angel of its low-ceiled rooms, and wide, airy halls. She read the paper to farmer Remington; she compounded cake, jelly and syllabubs, to the astonishment and delight of the old lady; she kept the two old vases on the mantel brimming over with a red rain of roses; she knew by instict when to darken the room for the old man's nap on the wide, chintz-covered sofa, and she was better than ten doctors when Mrs. Remington had one of her nervous headaches.

'I really don't see how we ever contrived to live without Marian,' said the old gentleman.

'But she shall never leave us,' said Mrs. Remington, decidedly.

'Marian—little bright eyes—I've got news,' called the old gentleman one morning thro' the hall; 'leave those honeysuckles for somebody else to tie up, and come in here. Charlie is coming home.'

'To stay, sir?'

'No, Not to stay—his fine city wife demands his permanent devotion'—Mr. Remington could not help saying with a sneer—'but he will spend the day here on his way to New York. I should like you to see Charlie—and I should like Charlie to see you. Do not blush—if you are not better looking than his Fifth Avenue wife, she must be a paragon among women, that's all I've got to say.'

'When will he be here sir?'

'In an hour, I should judge from his letter. Charlie always did write an awful scrawl—m's and n's just alike, and half the time he forgets to cross his t's; but I suppose that's the fashion now-a-days.'

Marian Chauncy crept away to her room to brush out the red gold curls, and adjust a blue ribbon at her throat, and wonder slyly to herself what Charlie would say when he saw the new element that had continued so to interweave itself into the old home of his boyhood.

'But I don't think he'll be angry,' said Marian, in a half whisper, as she pinned a white rose to her breast, and prepared to descend in obedience to Mrs. Remington's call of—

'Marian, Marian, come down and see my boy.'

Charles Remington stood in the centre of the room with his arm around his radiant little mother, while the old gentleman, from his big easy chair, delightedly watched over the tableaux, as Marian slowly advanced.

'Charles,' said Mrs. Remington, beaming over, 'this is our new daughter, who—'

But Charles had sprung forward and caught the slight, willing figure in his arms, while the golden hair floated in a perfect cascade of curls over his shoulder.

'Evelyn! My wife!'

Mr. Remington stared at his wife Mrs. Remington stared at her husband.

'He's mad,' whispered the old, man. 'Charles,' he added aloud, 'your'e mistaken; this Marian Chauncy, our adopted daughter.'

'No, sir, it's not,' faltered the young lady in question. 'I'm Evelyn, your son's wife. I have stolen your heart on false pretences—but I do so long for your love. And when you sent for Marian, who is one of my dearest schoolmates, I persuaded her to remain at home, and allow me to personate her just for a few weeks. Father, mother, you will not turn me out of your affections now?'

'And you knew nothing of this?' demanded old Mr. Remington of his son.

'Not a word; it's Evelyn's own idea.'

And Evelyn half laughing, half crying, stole into her mother-in-law's extended arms.

'It don't seem possible that this is the Fifth Avenue girl,' said the old gentleman. 'Come here and give me a kiss, Ma—Evelyn I mean.'

'So she's our real daughter, after all,' said proud Mrs. Remington.

Evelyn had conquered their prejudices by the enchanting wand of love.

RANDOM READINGS.

The healthiest feast costs the least.

Many have been ruined by buying good pennyworths.

Keeping from falling is better than helping up.

Shall the goslings teach the goose how to swim?

Let your trouble tarry till its own time comes.

Kindle not a fire that you cannot extinguish.

Masters should be sometimes blind and sometimes deaf.

In the company of strangers silence is safety.

That penny's well spent that saves a groat.

A singular instance of scepticism is recorded in the case of the man who said the Bible was 'too good to be true.'

A burglar who was found under a man's bed in Philadelphia excused himself on the ground that he was looking for his dog.

'The one thing,' says Jean Paul, 'which a maiden most easily forgets is how she looks—hence mirrors were invented.'

The New York Newsboys have opened their theatre again and the policemen have had to retreat. Intellect always triumphs.

Emerson says: 'The way to make the world better is by reforming number one, then there is surely one less villian in the world.'

A Western paper says of the air, in its relations to man: 'It kisses and blesses him, but will not obey him.' Blobbs says that description suits his wife exactly.

'Farewell, Susan—you have driven me to the grave,' wrote John Larch, of Alabama, four years ago, and left the note on the river bank. He was arrested the other day in Cincinnati, living with another woman.

At a Brooklyn wedding, among the presents ostentatiously displayed, was a one hundred dollar bill, a present from the doting father to the darling daughter. After the guests had departed, the old man cooly rolled up the bill and put it in his vest pocket.

'Well, neighbor, what is the most Christian news this morning?' said a gentleman to a friend. 'I have just bought a barrel of flour for a poor woman.' 'Just like you! Who is it you have made happy with your charity this time?' 'My wife.'

Not long ago a clergyman in a country church not a thousand miles from Augusta, Ga., after finishing his sermon and announcing a temperance meeting, said he had some cotton-seed for sale, of a new variety, which could be had at——at only one dollar per bag.'

'Well, Sambo, what's yer up to nowadays?' 'O, I is a carp'ner and j'iner.' 'He! I guess yer is. What department do you perform?' 'What department? Why, I does the circular work.' 'What's dat?' 'Why, I turns de grindstone—g'way.'

A Hartford gentleman who had tarried late at a wine supper, found his wife awaiting his return in a high state of nervousness. Said she, 'Here I've been waiting and rocking in a chair till my head swims round like a top.' 'Jess so where I've been,' responded he, 'it's in the atmosphere.'

Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in the pulpit, did you mean by that that you preached?' 'No, sir; I held the light for the man who did preach. 'Ah, the Court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came directly from you.' 'No, sir, I only threw a little light on it.'

What will not woman do, says a Brooklyn paper, for the man she loves?'

"Her hand was the first to reach and drag
The bottle from the shelf—
'It is your curse, dear John,' she said,
And drank it up herself."

A Nebraska Journal invitingly says: 'Who says farmers cannot get rich in this State? Fifteen years ago a young man came to this State without a dollar in the world. Last week he went out of the State, carrying with him the sum of one dollar and thirty-eight cents, the savings of fifteen years of frugal life. Come West, young man, come West.'

The retort of a little boy to an attorney in a Justice Court, not long ago, created some amusement. The lad, being on the stand as a witness, was questioned concerning a certain dime novel alleged to have been stolen. 'What was pictured on the cover?' asked the attorney. 'Two Indians,' was the reply. 'What were they doing?' 'I didn't ask 'em,' answered the boy. The Attorney suddenly discovered that he had no further use for the young witness.

The following advertisement appeared in a Hessian newspaper. It tells a story simply enough, but which should be recorded: 'A minister's wife, aged forty two years, the daughter of one of the superior clergy, desires, having previously obtained her husband's permission, to obtain employment as cook, in consequence of the pressure of circumstances. She has, so far, brought up five sons and two daughters, that they are independent of her, and believes her greater experience will command better wages than those which either of her daughters could obtain. The name of this unfortunate person is known to the editor.

WHY BARNEY WAS RETAINED.—A firm dealing largely in coal in one of our Western cities had in their service an Irishman named Barney. One day the head of the firm, irritated beyond endurance at one of Barney's blunders, told him to go to the office and get his pay, and added, 'You are so thick headed I can't teach you anything.'

'Begorra,' says Barney, 'I larnt wan thing since I've been wid ye!'

'What's that,' asked his employer,

'That sivinteen hundred made a ton.'

Barney was retained, or, to use the phraseology of a Southern gentleman who has just won the heart and hand of one of New York's most opulent widows, 'he resumed the primeval condition of his former rectitude.'

WEDDING RINGS.—Mystic significance has, from the earliest period, been associatad with the ring. In its circular continuity it was accepted as a type of eternity, and hence of the stability of affection. The Greek and Roman Rings are often inscribed with sentences typical of this feeling. 'May you live long' is engraved on one published by Caylus; 'I bring good fortune to the wearer' was another usual inscription; sometimes a stone was inserted in the ring, upon which was engraved an intaglio, representing a hand pulling the lobe of an ear, with the word 'Remember' above it. Others have the wish 'Live long,' or 'I give my love pledge.' They were lavishly displayed by the early nations; but except as an indication of gentility or wealth, they appear to have been little valued until Greek sentimentalism gave them a deeper significance. As a gift of love, or a sign of bethrotal, they came into ancient use. The Jews made the ring a most important feature of the bethrothal in the marriage ceremony. It was sometimes of large size, and much elaboration of workmanship. According to the Jewish law it is necessary that it be of a certain value; it is therefore examined and certified by the officiating Rabbi and chief officers of the synagogue, when it is received from the bridegroom, whose absolute property it must be, and not obtained on credit or by gift. When this is properly certified the ring is returned to him, and he places it on the bride's finger, calling attention to the fact that she is, by means of this ring, consecrated to him, and so completely binding is this action, that should the marriage not be further consecrated, no other could be contracted by either without a legal divorce.

In the Middle Ages, solemn betrothal by means of the ring often preceded matrimony, and was sometimes adopted between lovers who were about to separate for long periods. Chaucer, in his Troilus and Cresseide, describes the heroine as giving her lover a ring upon which a love motto was inscribed, and receiving one from him in return. Shakespeare has more than one allusion to the custom, which is absolutely enacted in his 'Two gentlemen of Verona,' when Julia gives Proteus a ring, saying, 'Keep you this remembrance for thy Julia's sake;' 'Why, then, we'll make exchange; here, take you this.' The invention of the *gimmal*, or linked ring, gave still greater force and significence to the custom. Made with a double, and sometimes a triple link, which turned upon a pivot, and could shut up into one solid ring. It was customary to break these rings asunder at the betrothal, which was ratified in a solemn manner over the Holy Bible; and sometimes in the presence of a witness, when the man and woman broke away the upper and lower rings from the central one, which the witness retained; when the marriage contract was fulfilled at the altar, the three portions of the ring were again united, and the ring used in the ceremony. Within the hoop of the ring, it was customary, from the middle of the sixteenth to the close of the seventeenth century, to inscribe a motto or 'posy,' consisting frequently of a very simple sentiment in commonplace rhyme. The following are specimens:—'Our contract—was Heaven's act:' 'In thee, my choice—I do rejoice;' 'God above—increase our love.' The posy was always on the flat inner side of the ring. Shakespeare has alluded more than once in contemptuous terms to these rhyming effusions. Yet the composition of these posies exercised the wits of superior men occasionally, and they were sometimes terse and epigrammatic.

THE ECONOMY OF HUMAN LIFE.

WEAKNESS.

VAIN and Inconstant as thou art, O child of imperfection, how canst thou but be weak? Is not Inconstancy connected with frailty? Can there be vanity without infirmity? Avoid the danger of the one, and thou shalt escape the mischief of the other.

Wherein art thou most weak? In that where thou seemest to be most strong; in that wherein most thou gloriest; even in possessing the things which thou hast, in using the good that is about thee.

Are not thy desires also frail? or knowest thou even what it is thou wouldst with? When thou hast obtained what most thou soughtest after, behold it contenteth thee not.

Couldst thou choose for thyself? would thy Creator lay before thee all that thine heart could ask for?—would happiness then remain with thee, or would joy dwell always in thy gates?

When it is gone thou repentest the loss of it; though, while it was with thee, thou despisest it.

Is there anything in which thy weakness appeareth more than in desire? It is in thy possession, and in the use of what thou desirest.

Good things often cease to be good in our enjoyment of them; what nature meant to be pure sweets, are sources of bitterness to us; from our delights arise pain; from our joys, sorrow.

Be moderate in thy enjoyment, and it shall remain in thy possession; let thy joy be founded on reason, and to it's end shall sorrow be a stranger.

The delights of love are ushered in by sighs, and they terminate in languishment and dejection; the object thou burnedst for, now nauseates with satiety; no sooner hadst thou possessed it: but thou art weary of its presence.

God hath given thee no good without it's admixture of evil; but he hath given thee also the means of throwing off the evil.

Melancholy itself often giveth delight; and the extremity of joy is mingled with tears.

The best things in the hands of a fool may be turned to his distruction: and out of the worst the wise will find the means of good.

So blended in weakness is thy nature, O man! that thou hast not strength either to be good or evil entirely: rejoice that thou canst not excel in evil; and let the good that is within thy reach content thee.

The virtues are allotted to various stations; seek not after impossibilities, nor grieve that thou canst not possess them all

Wouldst thou at once have the liberality of the rich, and the contentment of the poor? Or, should the wife of thy bosom be despised because she sheweth not the virtues of the widow.

If thou behold thy brother in the agonies of a slow death, is it not mercy to put a period to his life? And is it not also death to be his murderer?

Truth is but one; thy doubts are of thine own raising; he who made virtues what they are, planted also in thee a knowledge of their pre-eminence; inform then thy soul, and act as that dictates to thee; and the end shall be always right.

OF THE INSUFFICIENCY OF KNOWLEDGE.

IF there be anything lovely; if there be anything desirable; if there be anything within the reach of man that's worthy of praise, is it not knowledge? And yet who is he that attaineth unto it?

The statesman proclaimeth that he hath it; the ruler of the people claimeth the praise of it; but doth the subject find that he possesseth it?

But be wise, O ruler, an learn. O thou that art to command the nations; one crime authorised by thee, is worse than the escape of ten from punishment.

When thy people are numerous; when thy sons increase about thy table, send thou them not out to slay the innocent, and to fall before the sword of him whom they have not offended.

Sayest thou that justice cannot be executed without wrong? Surely thine own words condemn thee.

When thou commandest unto the torture him who is but suspected of ill; darest thou to recollect, that thou mayest rack the innocent.

That thou mayest not kill him without cause, thou dost worst than kill: that thou mayest prove whether he be guilty, thou destroyeth him yet innocent.

O blindness to all truth! O insufficiency of the wisdom of the wise! Know that when the Judge shall bid thee account for this, then shalt thou wish ten thousand of the guilty to have gone free, rather than one innocent to stand against thee.

Insufficient as thou art to the maintenance of justice, how shalt thou arrive at the knowledge of Truth?

As the owl is blinded by the radiance of the sun, so shall the bright countenance of Truth dazzle thee in thy approaches.

If thou wouldst mount up into her throne first bow thyself at her footstool; if thou wouldst arrive at the knowledge of her, first inform thyself of thine own ignorance.

More worth is she than pearls, therefore seek her carefully; the emerald and the sappire, and the ruby, are as dirt beneath her feet; therefore pursue her manfully.

The way to her is labor; attention is the pilot that must conduct thee into her ports; but weary not on the way, for when thou art arrived at her, thy toil shall be to thee for pleasure.

Say not unto thyself, behold Truth breedeth hatred, and I will avoid it; dissimulation raiseth friends, and I will follow it. Are not the enemies who are made by truth, better than the friends obtained by flattery?

Naturally doth not man desire the truth? yet when it is before him, will he apprehend it? If it force itself upon him, is he not offended at it?

The deformity is not in truth, for truth is amiable; but the weakness of man endureth not its splendor.

Wouldst thou see thine insufficiency more plainly, view thyself at thy devotions; to what end was religion instituted, but to teach thine infirmities, to remind thee of thy weakness, to shew thee that from heaven alone thou art to hope for good.

Doth not religion remind thee that thou art dust? Doth it not tell thee that thou art ashes? And behold repentance! is it not built on frality?

When thou administ<del></del>reth an oath; when thou swearest thou wilt not deceive; *behold!* it spreadeth shame upon thy face, and upon the face of him that taketh it.

Learn to be just, and repentance may be forgotten; learn to be honest, and oaths are unnecessary.

He that heareth his own faults with patience shall reprove another with boldness.

He that giveth a denial with reason, shall suffer a repulse with moderation.

The tender in heart is turned from his purpose by supplications; the proud is rendered obstinate by intreaty; the sense of thy own insufficiency commandeth thee to hear; but in order to be just, thou must hear without thy passions.

CHARACTER MAKES THE MAN.—The man of character is always the man of iron nerve; he may be neither a great statesman nor a politician; he may be humble in his associations and his aspirations; but with all these exceptions, if he has character, his heart is right, his integrity unshaken. He looks on truth with a clear vision, acting in accordance with his supernal dictates; he does not fear nor shun the face of his fellow-men, for his soul is white with integrity, and he looks humbly and trustingly up to the eternal source of truth, and his fellow-beings, in a lowlier sense, look up to him because he is trustworthy, and, in short, has character—good and stable character. Character is the corner-stone of individual greatness—the Doric and splendid column in the majestic structure of a true and dignified man, who is at once a subject and king. Such is the true type of perfect manhood; to earth belongs his corruptible body—to another and more enlarged sphere, his soul, stamped with divinity.

An anecdote of Grattan's boyhood shows the possession of that powerful will without which there is no true greatness. When very young, Mr. Grattan had been frightened by stories of ghosts and hobgoblins, which nurses are in the habit of relating to children, so much so as to affect his nerves in the highest degree. He could not bear being left alone, or remaining long without any person in the dark. This feeling he determined to overcome, and he adopted a bold plan. In the dead of night he used to resort to a graveyard near his father's house, and there he used to sit upon the gravestones, whilst the perspiration poured down his face; but, by these efforts, he at length succeeded, and overcame his nervous sensation. This certainly was a strong proof of courage in a child.

There are trees so tall in Missouri that it takes two men and a boy to look to the top of them. One looks till he gets tired, and another commences where *he* left off.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The language of France was first introduced into England by William I. in 1066

About the year 1833, the first railroad of any considerable length in the United States was constructed.

A cable despatch says: "The Queen will review the Naval Brigade of the Ashantee expedition at Portsmouth on the 22nd inst.

Rochefort has escaped from his political prison in New Caledonia. He may do well in Australia, and rise to distinction. His escape will create a sensation in France.

A rumor is current that Mr. Brydges has been offered he management of the Intercolonial and other Government rai ways in the Dominion.

In 1813, there was built in Waltham, Mass., a mill, believed to be the first in the world, which combined all the requirements of making finished cloth from raw cotton.

The first treaty ever signed in both Russian and English languages was signed at St. Petersburg on Saturday, this being a declaration giving American manufacturers the protection of trade-marks in that country.

England's next "lion" will be the Emperor of Morocco. He will be on show during the coming summer. His main object is said to be to arrange for the introduction of railways into his Dominion. The difficulties the Emperor has experienced in visiting the different provinces of Morocco have induced him to decide upon having improved means of communication commenced forthwith.

The influence of the women was clearly shown in New Albany, Indiana, a few days ago. A man entered a liquor saloon and shouted "The women are coming!" Instantly cards were shoved out of sight, drinking was suspended, and the crowd of hangers on went out of the back doors, windows, and into the cellar in a hurry. The women were not coming, but the men had gone, and the saloon was as silent as a graveyard.

A Havana letter says the new Captain-General Coscha, when he arrives, will propose a temporary cessation of hostilities, to be followed by formal treaty of peace. The basis of treat will include a pledge that the Island shall remain united to the crown of Spain. People shall elect representatives to the Countess. Slaves shall only be interfered with by consent of owners, and in case emancipation should be decided the owners of slaves are to be idemnified.

Judge Bradley of New York, is entitled to universal approbation for the nerve he exhibits in dealing with the old-time fallacy that drunkness should be an excuse for crime. In sentencing Mulholland for manslaughter, last week, he remarked; "I was in hopes that the examples I made in sentencing convicts, and the determination I expressed not to take into consideration the plea of drunkness, would deter persons from intoxication, and thence from crime. The design seemed to have little effect, but I intend to follow that purpose until I accomplish some reform in this city. I will not take into consideration the fact that you were drunk.'

A recent Imperial decree of the youthful Emperor of China, shows that a resolution has been taken to restore the ruined Summer Palaces of Yuen-mingyuen, in great part destroyed by Lord Elgin's order in 1862, and which have remained ever since in a state of desolation, with all the gardens and parks surrounding them. There are censors, however, in China, as elsewhere, who are prompt to criticise Imperial acts, and one of this useful body memorializes the Emperor, begging that the repairing may be deferred, alleging the embarrassed state of the Treasury and the succession of inundatians and droughts, with military operations still unterminated, as a motive for economy and delay.

This from Edward Everett:—To read the English language well, to write with despatch a neat, legible hand, and be master of the first four rules of arithmetic, so as to dispose of at once, with accuracy, every question of figures which comes up in practice—I call this a good education. And if you add the ability to write pure grammatical English, I regard it as an excellent education. These are the tools. You can do much with them, but you are helpless without them. They are the foundation; and unless you begin with these, all your flashy attainments, a little geology, and all other ologies and osophies are ostentatious rubbish.

BY STEAM.

QUEEN SQUARE

FURNITURE WAREROOMS!

Our premises have been greatly enlarged and are now the

LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED IN THE CITY,

and equal to any in the Lower Provinces.

ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

I have 200,000 feet Seasoned Lumber under cover, for manufacturing purposes.

I have 20,000 feet Gilt and Walnut Picture Frame Moulding, 80 different patterns Cheap.

Oval, Gothic and Square Picture Frames, in Gilt and Walnut.

All the latest Styles of Rustic Frames Heavy Gilt, for Oil Pictures, Cheap.

English, German, and American Looking Glasses and Mirror Plates.

A few Large Mantle Mirrors and Pier Glasses; Cheap.

Window Furniture, &c.

Poles, Rings and Cornices, Rollers, Shades Blinds, Tassels, Cords, &c.

Upholstery Goods, Hair Seating, Bedding, &c.

New patterns, in Damask, Repps, Terry, Plushes, Poplins, Brocatells, Fringes, Gimps, Buttons, Tufts, &c., cheap.

Bedding—Feather, Hair and Flock Beds, Pillows and Bolsters, constantly on hand, cheap.

IRON BEDSTEADS AND CRIBS,

a Great Variety, Cheap.

A few of the celebrated Iron Bed CHAIRS,—it makes a Bed, an Easy Chair, and invalid Chair, and a Lounge in a few seconds, very durable. No house should be without one.

Our Stock is the Largest in the City, and the very Cheapst.

Strongest CHAIRS and BEDSTEADS.

Most beautiful and durable Drawing Room, Dining Room and Chamber Furniture, in suits.

It is a pleasure to have customers come and examine.

George Woods & cos.

CELEBRATED

CABINET ORGANS

FOR SALE—CHEAP.

JOHN NEWSON.

Queen Square, March 10, 1873

COAL COAL

TO arrive on the opening of the navigation, 1000 Tons Old Mines Sydney Coal, with Certificate. Also, several Cargoes Pictou Large and Small Coal. The above will be delivered from the vessels at the lowest prices for cash only.

WM. KOUGHAN, Queen Street.

March 30, 1874—4in

LAND ASSESSMENT.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, P. E. Island.
Charlottetown, January 24, 1874.

IN pursuance of an Act of the General Assembly of this Island, made and passed in the twenty-fourth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, intituled "An Act relating to the Land Assessment at present imposed by law on the Town and Royalty of Princetown," and also of an Act made and passed in the Twenty-seventh year of the same reign, intituled "An Act to consolidate and amend the several Laws imposing an Assessment on all Lands in this Colony, and for the encouragement of Education," I do hereby give public notice, that I have made proclamation, according to the terms of the said Acts, of all the undermentioned Town Lots, Water Lots, Common Lots, Pasture Lots, Islands, or parts of Islands, Townships or parts of Townships, in this Island, in arrear for the non-payment of the several sums due and owing thereon to Her Majesty, under and by virtue of the above-mentioned Acts, viz:

		ACRES.
Township	No. 1,	980½
do.	do. 2,	2104
do.	do. 6,	602½
do.	do. 8,	351
do.	do. 11,	2011½
do.	do. 13,	344
do.	do. 14,	844½
do.	do. 17,	999
do.	do. 19,	950½
do.	do. 20,	715½
do.	do. 21,	439½
do.	do. 23,	2569¾
do.	do. 24,	714¾
do.	do. 25,	67½
do.	do. 26,	209¾
do.	do. 27,	60
do.	do. 28,	116½
do.	do. 29,	1056
do.	do. 30,	4426
do.	do. 32,	1164
do.	do. 33,	650
do.	do. 34,	211
do.	do. 35,	598
do.	do. 36,	2923
do.	do. 37,	830
do.	do. 38,	911
do.	do. 39,	3278
do.	do. 40,	3333½
do.	do. 41,	1860
do.	do. 42,	1893
do.	do. 43,	2675
do.	do. 44,	982½
do.	do. 46,	2864
do.	do. 50	1703
do.	do. 51,	660½
do.	do. 52,	1482½
do.	do. 53,	2995¾
do.	do. 54,	1719
do.	do. 55,	1945
do.	do. 56,	2795
do.	do. 58,	881
do.	do. 59,	958
do.	do. 60,	2019½
do.	do. 62,	2915
do.	do. 65,	1690
do.	do. 66,	577
do.	do. 67,	5477½

First hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown ½ of No. 7, ½ of 8, ½ of 15, ½ of 20, ½ of 24, ¾ of 27, ½ of 38, ½ of 41, ½ of 44, ½ of 48, 1-6 of 52.

Second hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, ½ of 11, ¾ of 17, ½ of 18, 31, ½ of 32, ½ of 49, ½ of 54, 64, 74, 75, 76, 77, ½ of 82, ½ of 83, 85, ½ of 86, ½ of 87, ½ of 95.

Third hundred of Town Lots in Charlotte town, Nos. 13, 14, 21, 22, ½ of 24 1-12 of 29, ½ of 30, ½ of 40, ½ of 44, 58, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, ½ of 69, 77, 3-20 of 81, 1-12 of 93.

Fourth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, Nos. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 17, ½ of 26, 1-6 of 34, 1 6 of 35, ½ of 38, ½ of 39, ½ of 45, 46, ½ of 54, 57, ½ of 58 ½ 59, 77, 78, ½ of 81, 93.

Fifth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, ½ of 2, ½ of 34, 1-6 of 51, ½ of 60, 1-6 of 73, ½ of 79, 96

Lots in Charlottetown formerly occupied as the Barrack Square, ½ of No. 12, 13.

Water Lots in Charlottetown, opposite to the undermentioned Town Lots in the first hundred, ½ of No. 11.

Lots in the Common of Charlottetown, No. 3, 7-24 of 10, ½ of 9.

Pasture Lots in the Royalty of Charlottetown, ½ of 2, 5-24 of 3, ¾ of 9, ½ of 10, ½ of 12, -to f16, 1-6 of 17, 23, ½ of 24, 31, 32, 39, ½ of 40, 44, 49, 50, 1-6 of 53, 54, 58, 59, 7-12 of 61, 1-6 of 62, 63, 67, 5-12 of 70, 1-6 of 71, 72, 77, 78, 87, 5-48 of 170, 11-48 of 171, 1-6 of 200, 1-12 of 239, 17-48 of 261, 281, 297, 313, 319, 321, 331, 333, 339, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 380, 389, 398, 399, 400, 401, ½ of 407, 408 ½ of 449, 478, ½ of 481, 482, 506, ½ of 556.

Town Lots in Georgetown,

os. 1, 11, 12,	1st Range.	Letter A
1,	2d do	do do
6, ¾ of 10,	1st do	do B
½ of 1, ½ of 2,	3rd do	do do
½ of 8, ½ of 9, 12, ½ of 13, ½ of 14, ½ of 15, ½ of 16,	1st do	do C
8, 9,	4th do	do do
2, 14, 15,	1st do	do D
14,	4th do	do do
3, 4, 13,	1st do	do F
5, 6,	2nd do	do do
4,	2nd do	do G
2, 15,	4th do	do do

Water Lots in Georgetown, Nos. 6 and 20.

Pasture Lots in the Royalty of Georgetown, Nos. 16, 26, 70, 96, 129, 151, 175, 193, 327, 218, 296, 297.

Pasture Lots in Princetown Royalty, ¾ of No. 8, 11-16 of 427, ½ of 452.

And the owners of the aforesaid Lots, parts of Lots, and the tracts of land so in arrear, and proclaimed as aforesaid, are hereby notified, that in case the sums charged on them as aforesaid, together with the costs which have been incurred, shall not be paid before the next Easter Term of the Supreme Court, which will commence on Tuesday, the 5th day of May next, application will be made to the Supreme Court, during the said Term, for Judgment against the said Lots and tracts of land respectively.

JOSEPH POPE, Treasurer.

Feb. 23, 1874.—until 5th May.

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Gravel and Pains in the Back. Sold in Boxes, 4s 6d each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CKARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.
Burgoyne Burbidges and Co., Coleman St., London.
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate Street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon Street, London,
Sanger and Sons, Oxford street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.
Montreal—Evans, Mercer & Co. Wholesale Druggists
Lymans, Clare and Co.
„ —Elliott and Co., Wholesale Druggists.
Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
Halifax.—Avery, Brown and Co

October 13, 1873. ly

NEW CONSIGNMENTS.

Received during the past week.

PICKSTONE'S washing crystals,
WRAPPING paper, and paper Bags,
PARK'S Cotton Warp,
VALENCIA Raisins,
WALNUTS,
ALMONDS, in shells, and shelled,
CONFECTIONARY,
COFFEE,

CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, 13th Sept, 1873.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES OBTAINED FROM COURT of different States for desertion &c. No publicity required. No charge until divorce granted. Address

M. HOUSE, Attorney, 194 Broadway.

New York, December 12, 1873. 6mo

Melbourne Square, November 24th, 1868.

DR. C. GATES, *Dear Sir*—I have great pleasure in informing you that the Ointment made by you, and used by myself according to your directions, has, in my case, proved completely effectual, and I firmly believe has worked a perfect cure. For twelve months previous to using your valued preparation, I was almost constantly troubled with a very annoying affection in my throat, causing an unpleasant hacking, which was generally believed would terminate in consumption; but since using your Ointment, I am wholly clear of the cough, and now feel it my duty to inform you; and would add, you are at liberty to use this certificate in any way that will induce others to give your preparation a trial.

Yours, very truly.
WM. STEPHENSON.

Wilmot, July 12th, 1869.

To MR. CALEB GATES—This is to certify that I had inflammation of the lungs for some months. After consulting several medical men, and receiving no relief, I was induced by some of my friends to try Gates' medicines. I purchased three bottles, and after I had taken the third bottle I began to find myself growing strong, and ever since I have been in perfect health. I do not hesitate to recommend this medicine to those similarly affected; and if this certificate is of any benefit to you, you are entirely welcome.

With many thanks, respectfully yours,
JOHN WHEATON.

Sworn before me, at Wilmot, this 10th day of August, 1869.

BENAIAH SPINNY, J.P.

April 6th 4187.—1mo

Commercial College.

WELSH & OWEN'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Charlottetown.

EATON, FRAZEE & REAGH, PROPEIETORS.

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T. B. REAGH, Principal.

Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1874.—tf

E. PEILER & BROTHER.

PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC.

THE CHEAPEST & BEST.

64 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

December 1, 1873.—3m

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

100 AGENTS WANTED—Male and Female, for the "Transmission of Life," and the "Physical Life of Woman," both by Dr. Napheys. Agent's profits, $150 to $250 a month. Testimonials from most eminent Divines, Physicians and Editors in America. Immense sales everywhere.

Send for Terms and Circulars to C. W. MITCHELL, St. John, N. B

Jan. 12, 1873.

Sacks. Sacks. Sacks.

4 BALES 3 Bus. Grain Sacks, containing 250 Sacks each,

FOR SALE.
CARVELL BROS.

Ch'town, Jan. 5, 1874.—lsl pat

Manilla.

ORDERS filled, directed from manufactory Montreal, at manufacturers prices, quality unsurpassed, all sizes obtainable, six ply to ships brewers. For fall supplies now is the time to send us your orders. Wholesale and Retail dealers attention solicited

CARVELL BROS.

Au . 1873. tf

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FOR THE AFFLICTED!

LIFE of MAN BITTERS

—AND—

COMBINED MEDICINES.

CURES,

Dropsy in its worst form; Liver Complaint; Jaundice; Swelling of the Limbs and face; Asthma, of whatever kind; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Consumption, Spitting of blood, Bronchitis, Sick Head-ache, Running Sores, Erysipelas, Stoppage of the Menses, Kidney and Gravel Complaint, Measels, Fevers, Sea Sickness, Heart disease, Pleurisy, Piles, Worms, Rheumatism, Spinal disease, or Affection of the Spine, Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough, Diptheria and Sore Throat, Pains in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Toothache and Ague, Sprains, Strains, Felons, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Eyes, Lame Back and Side, Cuts and Cracked Hands, &c.

☞For Certificates, &c., taken before Justices of the Peace, see Pamplets which can be furnished at the Agencies.

For sale by dealers generally.

Agents at Charlottetown, T. DesBrisay Wholesale Agent, Wm. R. Watson.

Manufactured by
CALEB GATES, & Co.
Middleton, Annapolis, Co. N.S

Dec 1, 1873.

Tobacco.

500 Boxes all kinds, choice brards which we guarantee to sell lower than can now be imported.

CARVELL BROS.

Aug. 11, 1873. tf

For Preserving.

WHITE Sugar, and Granulated Sugar, in barrels, just the kind and quality for private families.

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Aug. 11 1873. tf

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Office, corner Queen & King St.
Charlottetown.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.—See Deuteronomy, Cap. xii., verse 23.

CLARKE'S

World Famed Blood Mixture

Trade Mark—'Blood Mixture.'

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended Eor Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;

It Cures old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores or the Neck.
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy Sores.
Cures Cancerous Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter.
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value

Thousands of testimonials from all parts.

Sold in Bottles 2s 3d each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 11s each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world

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" Shapter and Owen.
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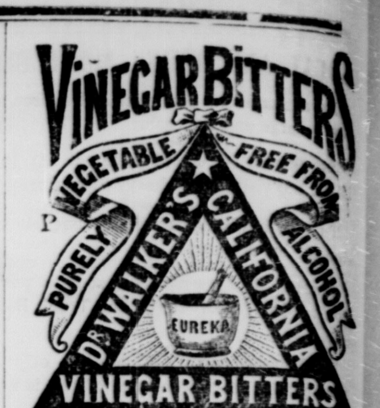

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelminitics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
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August 25. 1873.

THE BRITISH

Quarterly Reviews!

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LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Conservative.*)
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A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus; four copies of Blackwood or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $12.80, four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $48, and so on.

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Dec. 17, 1873.