So beautiful as longing

LONGING.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. Of all the myriad moods of mind That through the soul come thronging, Which one was e'er so dear, so kind,

The thing we long for, that we are, For one transcendent moment; Before the present, poor and bare, Can make its sneering comment. Still, through our paltry stir and strife, And longing moulds in clay what life

Carves in the marble real: To let the new life in, we know Desire must ope the portal; Perhaps the longing to be so Helps make the soul immortal.

Wesquench it that we may be still Content with merely living; But would we learn that heart's full Which we are hourly wronging. Our lives must climb from hope to hope,

With our poor earthward striving;

And realize our longing. Ah! let us hope that to our praise Good God not only reckons The moment when we trend his ways, But when the spirit beckons, That some slight good is also wrought Beyond self-satisfaction, When we are simply good in thought, Howe er we fall in action.

BINDING WHEAT.

Binding wheat and singing low; Watching where the reapers go; Watching where amidst the rest-Strong arms folded on his breast-Stands the noblest of them all, Stands the stalwart youth and tall, Stands the hamlet's greatest pride-Stands the reaper eagle-eyed.

Watching, singing soft and low, Binding sheaves with cheeks aglow, Where in all the country old, Brown locks that gather sun and shade Beneath the pointed mat of braid; And where in all the country side With daintier can ve of lip and chin, Or purer heart to give to him?

If kneeling by the sheaf she bound With tardy hand her eye bath found Some hazy hill-top distant far, Or glammer of the first, dim star; If, drifting on the tide of thought, She dreams and lath forgot All else, who wonders that across the

A figure turning, halts again— A stalwart figure brown and tall, With manly bearing over all-What wonder his kindling eye Sees not the brown thrush fluttering by Sees not the thousand forms of gr Sees nothing but the sun-browned fac-

One of the Sweetest Experience.

"Breathes there a man with sole so dead," who has never swung on a gate with a pretty girl? If there is such an unfortunate, I pity him from the innermost recesses of my heart-I pity him as one who has missed a

perfect natures! I have swung that way with a great many girls in my time. I am going to swing some more if I get the rise again under the control of perchance-for if I do not I shall moura

for a lost opportunity. Coming home from church of a "moony" night bathed in the mellow on mainly personal grounds. light, a little hand clinging confidingly to your mealy arm and a pretty face bewitchingly close to yours ; bright eyes looking an unutterable sweetness at you; ripe-red lips moving to enchanting small-talk-colestial music to a man in love-you reach that well-remembered gate. You open it for her to pass in, but before she does that, something unsaid must be remembered, and she steps to retail that prety gossip. You are hardly concious of her words, but you are in that stage of the tender passion when her voice is the soul of music and all you want is to keep her talk-

The lamps are out in the house in front; the old folks have gone to roost and you have the field all to yourself. At last she passes in after

ing as long as you can.

A CERTAIN CONCLUSIVE SOUND, You dream of your first stick of be ruined and his cerebral capillacandy, of maple sugar, of Charlotta | ments cease to vegetate Russe, and all sorts of liquids and The history of political parties in solid sweetness, and you think them | the United States shows how futile with that kiss.

the gate is closed? Not if I know instance only failure came of the enanything of female nature, and I have | deavor. Still, as we have shown, had something to say to confiding there are yet persons untaught by females of all classes, and they are experience who are weak enough to alike in this respect, they delight in | spend their breath upon such enterthe company of a passible young prises and vain enough to think man by moonlight; and in that they | themselves the inspired agents of a show their good tast. I have heard | new political dispensation, wasting in it said that there are females dif- their folly a valuable expenditure of ferently constituted, but I never met | both time and money. The Cincinthem, and am glad of it. I hope I nati Euquirer, in its sensible fashion,

turns to the gate and leans upon it. Ireland as to disband either of the Your lips are rather close to hers, great parties and establish a new orand if you do not kiss her then I ganization upon their ruins. We have no respect for you, unworthy can, in this connection, use the lanas you are of the name of man. You | guage of Mr. Groosbeck in regard t talk about the moon, about Tom the Constitutional Amendments. Fellows at sea, about the moon The parties "are made; they will again, about the weather, about the stand." We cannot overturn them, sermon—not much—the moon again, but we can improve and reform them Jenny Wade's bonnet; that horrid Especially is it a herculean task to old maid, Miss Virginia June and dissolve and break up the old Demher slanders; the weather again, the ocratic party, which has withstood dance of the Kight Templars, the the storms of three-quarters of a moon once more, with a slight sprink- century. We can assure all conling of kissing thrown in by the way cerned that there is a feeling of reof spice. Some ancient persons of spect and attachment for that party either sex may say this is all very among the three or four millions of

cling together in a long parting kiss, might as well recognize the fact, and you go home through the mellow first as last. We ourselves have light, full of poetic thoughts, as sometimes come in pretty sharp anhappy as a young man ever is in this tagonism with it, and we know its world of dues and debtors. Let's strength. If adversity could have have more of it—this swinging on destroyed a party the Democratic the outs.

the President of the United States. In the United States, the United States. In the United States and the United States are as a suppose to be principle, and, as the state of the United States. In the United States are as a suppose to be principle, and, as the state of the United States. John Walter is the proprietor.

New Parties.

From the San Francisco Examiner, Republicans and a certain set of so- the disbandment of the Democratic without countenance or influence in the corruption, is to stop it. On any existing political organization, the contrary, they propose to work are constantly proclaiming the need for its overthrow their own medium. rest of the downward way in no time. of a new party, formed out of the better elements of those now being. the talk of certain Liberal Repub- buried. journals, comprehending and repressibility submit to all the misgovernment of him. senting but a small minority that the Republicans rather than trust "Well I pity him, too, but I pity me out from your memory." lost easte in the regular Radical the Democrats, is not exactly the her more. He brought the misery party, on account of their rebellion best argument that can be urged to on both. against Grant, desire most of all that a Democrat to cease to be a Dem- Such was the talk of half dozen the Democracy should formally vote ocrat. It irritates greatly, but it villagers, who stood in front of one Longing is God's fresh heavenward itself out of existence and then go doesn't convince. If there are Re- of the principal stores one evening over with all its legions to the Fal- publicans who, disliking that party while the subject of their remarks staffian standard of the gentlemen and wishing its overthrow, are yet so staggered along on the other side. who last Autumn played the merry full of prejudice that they can't act | It was evident that he was trying mischief with Horace Greeley and the with those whom they formerly com- to walk straight, but such endeav-Democratic party, trying to recon- batted as Democrats, because they or always seem to make a drunken cile the irreconcilable, to mix the dou't like the name or its remiscenaqueous and the oleagneous fluids of ces, they certainly are neither wise it proved he was not lost to all sense heart felt what her lips spoke. ignoble victory through a mutual

sacrifice of eternal principle.

The theory of the Cincinnati-Balthe view of the situation taken by the the programme for the musical campaign that was to result in the transbation of the White Hat to the White House; but it failed lementably in the execution of its details, because the impracticable and stupid people, | ed away. composing the bulk of the Demo cratic party, who refuse to be led by tricks of expediency or fustain about new ideas and progress into a surrender of what they consider vital rinciples, that no defeat at the be lot box can crush out of life. The same gentlemen, whose numbers Could reaper find a sun-browned bride, may be told on one's finger ends, are still striving to break up the Democratic party and build upon its ruins something new. They stigmatize those who still insist upon the maintainance of the old organization. as Bourbons, who never forget and never learn; yet they show themselves to be Bourbons of a far worse type, for they must know that it was their folly that re-elected Grant, by forcing a most unwise and unwelcome nomination down the throats of Democrats in the last Presiden tial elections. Now, instead of acting like sensible men, and coming in out of the cold, where they are attached to neither political household and helping to strengthen the Democratic army, they insist upon that army striking its colors to them and yielding to a handful of theorists, no two of whom are in cordial accord politically, the whole guidsensation, one of the best of our imwith numerous tried and true statesmen as leaders, asked to overthrow them, give up its own ghost, and

Every day or so, when we take up an"independent" paper, we find some absurd allusion to the "dead Demoeracy." The corpse of that organization seems constantly to beford the imagination of these writers; and its ghost to be ever haunting their editorial columns. The Democracy must be thoroughly killed, of course or there will cease to be any interest in polities for the doctrinaires of the independent newspapers; so long as that fossilized party will be kick ing, as if it were alive, no opportunity will arise for the "new party" men. There are some persons who have a mania for and are always dreaming of creating new parties. If Mr. Henry George, for instance were deprived of indulgence in the innocent pastime of semi-weekly eviscerating the Democratic party and creating its successor, full panhas taken place under her bonnet. oplied, we fear his digestion would

sons who never breathed a Demo-

stale, that and unprofitable, compared | have been all such attempts. Within the last twenty years many such ef-Is she going to leave you, now that | forts have been made, but in every says it would about as soon take a Something more to tell. She re- contract to establish a republic in silly. Bah! You have done the same voters that compose it that would be in your time if you ever amounted lions in the path of those who would run athwart it. One may call it bigorganization would have given up man of Belfast, lately married, hangs No ceremony, she burst into the sitthe ghost ten years ago. But the a large whip over his parlor door as ting room and was at his side. The literary staff of the London fact is, the mass of the party are a gentle reminder of his sentiments Times embraces 300 persons, the chief pretty heavily laden with what they on the question of woman's rights,

year. They will assent at once to the proposition that there is a deal of corruption in politics, but you There is a certain class of cast-off cannot make them comprehend how called independent journals, who, party, which has not been guilty of

We might as well say here that free-trade and protection, and win nor liberal. Having so much party of shame, and still retained an averbigotry themselves that they are not sion to being ridiculed and despised. admirably adapted in philosophy to lican reformers. They may even, as but that was enough. He had marno sufficient allowance was made for after this generation shall have pass- been affected.

A Wild Huntress--A Strange But True Story.

The Wheeling Register of a late late tells the following story on the effort to meet his obligations. whose veracity it vouches:

fondness for hunting, and were out went home -sober. nearly all the time roaming the woods | Wonders never cease when they and God knows I love you the same pursuits of Ffe, but the girl contin- worthy of credence.

During the early years of her soli- cottage looked neater. tary life she used to approach her | Time wore on, and the great change father's house, and entire the dogs was more remarkable every day, divorce that could part them now. ters. In the hope of bringing her time to pay of that mortgage. eratic breath in their lives, and who are dissident from the Grant party inducement to get her to go back along with the tide of prosperity. with him, but all in vain.

Mr. Messenger says he at one time, maid nor wife. while out hunting, met her in the woods. Her long, black hair, covering her face and eyes, was matted flashing eyes made her a startling picture. She remained perfectly still until he got within twenty feet of her, when she turned and fled with a swiftness no man could hope to rival.

A few days since she was seen again, and then had in her hand three pheasants and four rabbits, but, her necturnal predatory tours.

A Sad Case.

marked that never during a medical | But she could not help it. dress. Alas! 'twas useless. She in- hand from his scanty library. stantly of served that she didn't need | She recognized it at once, but he between his sobs, "Her mind is gone! crying. her mind is gone!"-N. Y. Tribune. | She could not help it. All the wo-

WILL FIND IT HANDY .- A young she was at the door in a moment. editor receiving a salary as large as suppose to be principle, and, as they the Propint suppose to be principle, and, as they are little wife will suppose to be principle, and as they suppose to be principle. on voting their sentiments, year after broom.

Divorced.

"He'll go to the dogs now." "Of course he will. "By all means. Only see how he acted when his wife lived with him!

restraint is removed, he'll go to the "I'll give him just one year to be

in a good condition to conquer it in | But Harry Rogers had carried on about it. We rather suspect that she had been obliged to cut him the Democratic party will be in ex- loose to pursue his proffigate course I was in town drunk, and I heard

Harry's home was a little farm, a | -passing all sorts of remarks about | then it was heavily mortgaged, and in another year foreclosure was certain. It was not likely his creditors the first time I felt the full force of the first time I felt the first time I felt the full force of the first time I felt the full force of the first time I felt the first time I felt the full force of the first time I felt the

authority of John Messenger, of A week passed after that summer had a bottle of whisky in my pocket Winbridge, Green county, Pa., for evening on which all had agreed in at the time, when out of town I words do not come true." -a month or two. What mystery is stream by the road side, and resolved girls and one boy. His name is continued visiting the taverns, and week or two, but I stood it, and soon Daniel Lewis. When quite young | was rarely seen in the village. When | my taste for drink disappeared. I the boy and second daughter, named he did come to the store he speedily care nothing for it now, and would Lucinda Lewis, developed quite a transacted his business and then not touch it if it ran in streams.

in search of game. They seemed to get a start. He was next reported as -let us get married over again, and delight in nothing so much as the actually at work on his farm. Had the bitter experience of the last few full life of a hunter, and would be but one man told this in the village | years will only enhance our happi-After some five years the boy quit it ing veracity; but as several ladies say?

restraint, she has become a wild wo- The fences straightened up, the than the tongue could speak. man, fleeing from the approach of weeds disappeared; the animals lookher kind with the speed of a deer. ed fatter and happier, and the little home with Nettie to her father's.

to follow her, teaching almost any Harry's charitable creditors called breed of dogs to become good hun- and told him he might have his own back to her home and to civilization, The fall came and the farm vielded

her brother followed her and shot the | an abundance of crops, and Harry

late home, nor had she once seen Harry since the separation; but she The clutter of the thresher's flail. with burs and leaves, and her black, heard of him occasionally—knew that he was a changed man. Still come too late. There was a wide gulf between them now.

But, one evening in the golden

October, Nettie felt herself obliged her father's house and the village. The moated grange, resides this although these encumbered her, she On the evening in question however, Dejected Mariana. eluded every attempt to capture her. she had been detained in the village She has been so long in the woods until it was nearly dark, and she deher. She wouldn't have him see word. her for the world. When she arrived opposite the house she observed a light in the sitting room. Her first A very touching case of mental impulse was to harry by, but some

"Oh, Harry!" Her voice quivered with emotion. men spend a fortune coloring their duced his compromise measure, and sir," returned the gentleman, "and "Why Nettie!" he exclaimed try- faces. We know one man who has as Mr. Calhoun is said to have been am also authorized by the company

man in her heart was aroused, and

ed in-I saw you sitting here so lonely, and couldn't help coming in. I thought of the time we were happy

Then her womanly tears could be say no more just then.

"No, no Harry," she sobbed, "I could not do that. I left you loving | interlocutor: you more than ever. Oh I have

been unhappy. "Nettie, you have heard that I-"Yes, I have heard that you have

changed-that you do not drink any more—that again you are manly and how lonely you must be here" and

Only a day or two after you left me Now, Nettie, if you love me as ever

rone from home for weeks at a time. he would have been marked as lack- ness. Nettie, dear, what do you and entered on the more industrious | vouched for the fact, it was thought | She could not answer, she was crying as it her heart would break ued in the chase. Drawing herself The little farm began to look and her head was pillowed on his more from human intercourse and healthier as the summer wore on. breast. It was a more eloquent yes

> The moon was rising as he walked So Harry Rogers and Neltie Ray were married again, and there is no |

from one of our exchanges:

by the Appletons, we have: She avoided the vicinity of her And from the distant grange there

In Milton's "Comus": cholly satisfaction. The reform had In wanton dance, they praise the bounding like a gentleman." Mr. Clay, laughgranges full, teous Pan.

gives us:

in her room energetically darning ing longingly at the house that had Show by your actions rather than forgave. The Governor himself did fined in apartments nine feet by four stockings, and soon after appeared in the kitchen and assisted that wonder- piness, then of misery. By-and-by the kitchen and assisted that wonder- piness, then of misery. By-and-by them. Have enough regard for had fully redeemed the promise on through augur holes bored in the ing dame in making and baking bread she felt an irresistable yearning to yourself to treat your greatest enemy the strength of which the interview doors. The active as well as passive and pastry. Alarmed by these fear- look at the interior once more. He with quiet politeness. All petty took place. He apparently felt that inflictions put upon these poor peoful signs of intellectual disorder, her was evidently within and there was slights are merely meanness, and his illustrious friend had not in all ple proved equally inhuman. Among fond parents immediately sent for a no danger that he would see her, hurt yourself more than any one through a keyhole while she sewed road, opened the gate, and softly buttons on her father's garments and mended those of her little brother. In injure she was at the window look. The that other folks the property of the lawn. Another run his neck into a halter, and was to fall upon his head. This torture it Much affected the venerable man re- ing in. What singular behavior. ple, it may not be that other folks will think so whatever they ought practice of twenty-five years had he The little room was as neat as herknown any young person to manifest | self had watched over it. A cheer- you to talk over your ailments, but such symptoms as these. The most ful fire was burning in the grate, alheart-rending phase of all, however, though the night was not cold, and a Make people think you consider them heart-rending phase of all, however, though the night was not cold, and a pleasant and agreeable, and they will be nighted lamp stood on the table. It be nextly pleas. The picture is was shown the other day, when her lighted lamp stood on the table. It be pretty apt to have a pretty pleas-kind father, with a faint hope of was there that Harry was sitting. be pretty apt to have a pretty pleas-view were made by Mr. Calhoun and as complete as Charles Reade could rousing her from her sad state, gave How her heart bounded as she caught ant impression of yourself. Treat her \$200 and told her to buy a new sight of him. He held a book in his people just as you would like to have them treat you. It is much easier to lose the good opinion of people a new dress, and if he would let her was not reading now. Was he asleep keep \$25 to pay a poor widow's rent —or was he buried in a sad reverie? than to retain it; and when one does not care for the good opinion of othshe'd much rather he would take the Nettie thought the latter was the ers, he or she is not worthy of reshe'd much rather he would take the latter thought the latter the latt and partings must have an end, otry and prejudice, if one pieases, and partings must come. The lips but there it is—it exists, and you a few moments that grief-stricken when she saw a tear roll down his furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, and her heart was touched, furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, and her heart was touched, furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, and her heart was touched, and her heart was touched, furniture, or the table you set before cling together in a local was touched, and her heart was touched, a child then hiding his face, mutterd lonely man was not asleep—he was that their visits are to you, not to your surroundings. The whole machinery of social intercourse is very intricate, and it is our business to keep all places of possification well

From the New York World,

than you may think; but I have de- bridge in compliment to the precla- ring what was for a solemn prophecy served this punishment for the way mation. | "Now I am not a prophet of what was to be. others. The Democracy are perfect- at a fearful rate for a year or two I have acted. I had no discourage- nor the son of a prophet, but I make timore project was perfect in its way; ly willing to co-operate with Republation and past. He had just one vice—drink; ments, I had nothing to make me do weeks after my arrival in Washing. so. It was only a passion for drink | weeks after my arrival in Washingthey did last year, put them in the ried a beautiful farmer's daughter, that seemed impossible for me to ton Daniel Webster will dine with sentimental gentlemen who arranged the whole arranged the programme for the programm strength, but further than that they ous, but such had been his conduct be. When you left me I thought I and Henry Clay will introduce a at Ionia, Michigan, was one of the will not go, and it is idle to talk during more than a year past that should become worse than ever. compromise. The proclamation, hot air kind, a pattern of which is misunderstood as it is, has unhorsed used by the travelling circuses of Mr. Clay at the North; to make po- the period. There was but little istence and voting its tickets long alone, and a legal separation had just some village people—they thought I litical capital he must once more wind at the time, and the balloon could not hear them across the street turn his eyes to the South. In a rose directly upward, remaining compromise he perceives an oppor- right over the point from whence it mile from town. He owned it but me, saying I was a doomed man, and tunity which he will not fail to take started, appearing of course, to diwould spare him when he made no our separation, and realized that de- know what terms I am willing to ac- high. The shouts had ceased, and will be the compromise. See if my diminishing object intently, when

predicting his early ruin—two weeks smashed it, and washed my face in a To which the correspondent adus: the sack, which hung and wavered They did not come true to the let-A man living near Winbridge, Pa., here? To the utter bewilderment of never to touch liquor again. It was ter." Searcely to the letter, but cer or so, while the basket and man were had born him five children, four the prophesying sages, Harry dis bard to keep my resolve for the first tainly in substance, conceding this shooting downward with the velocity report to be authentic, as it probably of a cannon shot! As the vast throng is not. Mr. Calhoun did see Mr. of witnesses comprehended the fright-Clay and Clay him, although one of ful tragic spectacle, a thrill of in-Mr. Calhoun's biographer's, it is true, tense horror, spread through them, affirms that "Mr. Calhoun was con- as from among them issued one widesulted through a third person," Mr. spread suppressed groan of agony, Calhoun and Mr. Clay not being "at | for all seemed too horror-stricken to this time on speaking terms." They | shriek. From the instant of the dis-

really were not; but they saw each aster to the balloon till he struck the other nevertheless. them was arranged by Governor dial by the second hand. At a height Letcher of Kentucky, then a member of five or six hundred feet from the of Congress, and always a devoted earth the unfortunate man got sepafriend of Mr. Clay's, though generally | rated from the basket-in fact it apon fair terms with Mr. Clay's enemies | peared as if he leaped from it intenthe Governor's broad and genial na- tionally. This certainly made no ture having been a kind of solvent in difference as to the fatality of the which the mutual enmities of his fall. The concussion must have killfriends mingled peacefully together. ed him just as quickly had he struck Governor Letcher, in the first in- the earth with the basket beneath stance, assumed the responsibility of him. Wonderful as it may seem, visiting Mr. Calhoun and pressing from the time he sprang from the WHAT "GRANGE" MEANS .- We him to call on Mr. Clay, for the basket, his position in the air remainclip an explanation of this term purpose of coming to some under- ed erect, feet down, till he struck, standing with him in respect to the notwithstanding the greater weight her brother followed her and shot the day an abundance of crops, and Harry dog she had taken away, using every found himself beginning to drift new movement have called their as was known to be maturing. Mr. Calmost human bodies to turn and fall sociations "granges." It is very boun at first declined with consider- head first. With terrific violence he And Nettie had begun to live her expressive, but more an English able feeling; but yielding somewhat crashed upon the earth, feet down, For eighteen years, since she was young girlhood over again, as it were than an American word. It comes to Governor Letcher's persuasion, he his legs driven up in his body, and twelve years of age, she has lived under her father's roof; but some from gramma a grain, and its prima-finally suggested a doubt as to the all but his head being mashed into a this wild life, sleeping in the center how it was not like the happy, joyous ry signification is probably that of manner in which Mr. Clay would re- siekening, quivering mass of spoutof straw stacks during the night and girlhood of memory. It was sober the granary. Its broader meaning ceive him, when the Governor ing blood, protruding bones, and hiding in them during the summer. and quiet now, and she fell into the is a farm house and its outbuildings. promptly assumed the further responderopping flesh. His feet stuck into She is now thirty years old, and is as train of musing, and every now and Some illustrations will show these sibility of guaranteeing him a courthearth several inches. He struck wild as the most untamed denize of then there passed through her mind two meanings. From the "Song of teous reception; whereupon Mr. Calla few feet from the jail wall, only a certain thought-she was neither the sower," so exquisitely illustrated houn consented to call on Mr. Clay about eighty rods from the very spot the next morning. Governor Letch- where he went up. Down came the er then went to Mr. Clay, told him | basket right after him, and his hat what he had done, and, with that arch | came wavering down, mixture of pleasantry and presumption that usually masked his unfailing tact, added: "I have promised this knowledge brought but a melan- When from their teeming flocks and him that you will behave yourself UNHEARD OF HORRORS IN A LUNATIO ingly engaged to make the promise good. The next morning early Gov-Measure for Measure, third act, ernor Letcher called for Mr. Calhoun, and accompanied him to Mr. Clay's to pass Harry's farm. It lay between I will prescritly to St. Luke's where, in room. Mr. Clay had just risen, and dition of affairs in the Vermont Inwas standing before the mirror shav- | sane Asylum is described in the reing himself. Asking Mr. Calhoun port of the Legislative Committee Tennyson's " Mariana in the Moat- to be seated he calmly went on with appointed to investigate the manageed Granges," with the blue fly sing- his shaving, and with his back still | ment of that institution. The comthat she has become perfectly wild. termined to hazard the nearest road ing in the pane—about the weakest toward the Carolinian, plunged unsulting and the controlled by a Her dress is made of the skins of home. It would be fully dark when thing he has written will be rememwild animals and a blanket that she she would pass his house, and the bered by all. Our farmers could by into the middle of the subject. private corporation was greatly overhas taken somewhere during some of chances were that he would not see not have found a more expressive Mr. Calhoun manifested painful embarrassment, in which Governor a space intended to accommodate but Letcher for a moment shared, but 300 at the most. This, however, is Mr. Clay softened his tone a little, but a trifling matter in comparison How to be Polite.—Do not try and the understanding desired was with other revelations. Seventy-five too hard to be polite. Never over- established, though Mr. Clay through- of these unfortunates were thrust alienation in a charming young lady is described by a careful observer. Not long ago her mother found her latter side of the road, gaz-

> necessary to add specifically that men have been confined through not by Mr. Clay. Our excuse for make it, but without the romance of recalling it thus at length is that we fiction. The reality is something for once happened to receive an account | the Legislature of Vermont to deal of it from the lips of the venerable with promptly and severely; for it ed conversation with Mr. Calhoun, such as has produced this astoundpart of somebody, since the proclamation to which Mr. Calhoun is represented as referring was not issued | who was riding in a railroad car was till nearly a year after the alleged asked by the conductor of the train date of the conversation. The con- to show his ticket. "My face is my versation, if it occurred at all, must | ticket," he answered. "Very well," have occurred between the 11th of replied the conductor, "I am authorsupplied with the oil of politeness. December, 1832, the date of the proc- ized by the company to punch all ticklamation, and the 11th of February ets. But who are you any way?" he Coloring Pipes and Noses. - Some 1833, when Mr. Clay actually intro- added. "I am a director of this road,

"Yes Harry, I was passing-I look- Incident of the Days of Nullification. few weeks before the latter event, which intelligence of the impending measure had no doubt penetrated A correspondent, writing from the political circles through which Virginia to the Louisville Courier Mr. Calhoun had passed in his jour-Journal, reports an interview with ney. These considerations would Now that she has left him, and all repressed no longer. There was no Mr. Thomas T. Giles, wherein that seem to reduce the prophecy in quesuse of trying to hide them. Besides gentleman communicated a conver- tion to very unprophetic dimensions. her voice broke down, and she could sation he had with Mr. Calhoun "in It looks indeed not unlike a prophthe month of January, 1832," of ecy after the event. We can readily He rose and took both her hands which the following is a passage, believe that the prophecy, if made, Singularly enough these persons and lican leaders that the people will "Pshaw! Half that time will finish from her face, and held them in his Mr. Calhoun, at this point, the cor- was made under the inspiration of own. "I thought you had blotted respondent remarks, having become "some fine old Madeira" rather than warmed by "some fine old Maderia," of that political prescience of which administered to him by his young Mr. Calhoun undoubtedly had his share, but which finds no proper "They say I am afraid to go to scope in a field occupied by knowl-Washington; that Jackson will cut edge. Mr. Calhoun, it is probable off my head as the arch-nullifier. adopted the prophetic tone merely We will see. I understand the pro- to impress his young friends, and it, clamation; the North does not. It may have been to guard himself was written by Livingston, and is so against the possibility that this priindustrious as you used to be. but worded as to induce the North to vate intelligence might not after all believe that Jackson is not a States' be verified by the event. There is man walk more crooked. However, the tears gushed forth anew as her rights man. The North is mistaken, sometimes less risk in prophesying but is none the less delighted." than in averring. Mr Giles proba-"Yes I am lonely, Nettie-more | Jackson was made LL. D. at Cam- bly mistook a lively form of aver-

The Terrible Balloon Accident.

The balloon used by La Mountain,

cept, and he will accept them. Then | 10,000 upturned faces watched the the basket was seen to separate from To which the correspondent adds: the sack, which hung and wavered ground was not more than fifteen The fact is, conference between | minutes as measured off on the watch

Astounding Report.

ASYLUM.

The Boston Post says: A most horrible and almost incredible connot inexcusably nettled by what may be remarked in passing, was one seemed to him to be the obstinate of the most excruciating in the dark were to bring safety to himself and death. To this asylum of horrors is too disgracful for belief, except as As to the date of the above report- attested by an official investigation ®

HAD HIM THERE.-A gentleman