lie. They consisted of Reynolds, the phy-

sician, and the mother and sister of the lit-

ing with tearful eyes upon her dying brother.

his fine face expressive of the utmost sym-

"Oh, tell me truly, is there indeed no

hope for my darling Willie!" exclaimed

as he felt the pulse of the sufferer. The

With a wild cry, she sprang from her seat,

"Oh, heavens! do you mean what you

claimed the physician, as Mrs. Gray wildly

"Save my child! Oh, can you not save

Ellen, as she strove to lead her to a seat .-

"Your child can be saved upon one cor

"Who are you, and by what right have

"Oh, save my child; can you save my

child ?" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, imploringly

"Yes, madam, I can, but it shall be upor

one condition, and that is, when the boy is

well, this lady (pointing to Ellen) become

Ellen started back, and became as pale

"Oh, heavens, it is a dreadful sacrifice .-

Can I-can I consent," cried Ellen, in agon

she met the mournful gaze of her lover.

look on and see my poor Will perish!"-

This was too much for poor Ellen. She

saw nothing-nobody-but her mother

about to become a victim to insanity, and

faintly murmured "Yes--I--I consent," came

from her lips. The next moment, she sank

senseless in the arms of young Reynolds.

He bore her into another room, and pro-

ceeded to apply such remedies as would re-

store her to consciousness. As soon as they

had left, a smile of fiendish triumph lit the

dark countenance of the stranger, and,

advanced to the bedside of the little sufferer.

Litting his head from the pillow, he applied

the neck of the bottle to the parched lips of

the liquid it contained down his throat .-

The effect of this medicine was almost in

stantly apparent. The breathing of the

child became easier, and, with a sweet

smile, he stretched out his little hands and

"Madam," said the stranger, "the cure

is effected-your child will be as well as

ever in a week from the present time-then

Having uttered these words the mysteri,

Mrs. Gray sprang to the bedside,

murmured the name-" Mother."

I shall come and claim my bride."

of joy gushed from her eyes.

ous physician departed.

And she wrung her hands in angush.

bade the stranger leave the house.

say? Cannot my Willie be saved!"

tossed her arms about, exclaiming:

my child ?"

my bride."

Ellen.

maniae."

a maniac!

too true: but-

and that of her lover.

BY DAVIS & CREWS.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1857.

wealthy and the noble generally stand on

itude that thou most frequently favorest the

persuaded my father to ask for thy left eye,

it being no use to thee, since thou never

The Chan, incensed and surprised at the

Their first step was to send to Kookju

order to determine which was a male and

which was a female. The wise maiden laid

them on cotton and seeing that one coiled

away, she judged the latter was a male and

From these trials the court was convinced

that Kookju had not offended the Chan

not so the Chan; his vanity was hurt; and

order to prove that she was not wise .-

He therefore ordered her before him, and

"On sending a number of maidens in the

"She," replied Kookju, "who, instead of

climbing up the trees, remains below and

picks up those which have fallen off from

maturity or the shaking of the branches."

The Chan then led her to a fence, and

asked her which would be the readiest way

to get over, and Kookju said, "to cross it

would be the farthest, going round near-

est." The Chan felt vexed at the readi-

ness and propriety of her replies; and

having reflected for some time he again in-

"Which is the safest means of becoming

" By assisting many that are unknown,

"Which is the surest means of leading a

"To begin every morning with prayer,

and conclude every evening with some good

"He who does not believe himself so."

"Which are the requisites for a good

"She should be as beautiful as a peahen,

gentle as a lamb, prudent as a mouse, just

husband like a she camel, and live in her

widowhood like a bird which has lost its

The Chan-was astonished at the wisdom

plicit obedience to her commands for four

days. She requested that she would eat no

food during that time. On the last day

she placed a dish of meat before him and

said, " Confess, O Chan! that all thy treas-

ares are not worth as much as this joint of

ment !" The Chan was so struck with the

truth of her remark that he confessed the

truth of it, acknowledged her as wise.

narried her to his son, and permitted her

constantly to remind him to use his left

New Style of Hoops .- A correspondent

Carolina has sent us a specimen of coun

try hoops, which he suggests, if put on ex-

nibition in the Mechanic's Fair, will give

our Richmond ladies an ides of economy in

the hoopline. The article is nothing more

nor less than a grape vine, and is said to be

a most excellent substance for whalebone

and to set off the graceful forms of the fair

dames of the country to perfection. Indeed,

begirt with this grape vine, they may b

compared to pyramids of delicious grapes.

surpassing in quality the most exquisite

vintages of the Rhine, and in size rivalling

those magnificent clusters of Canaan, one

bunch of which was as much as a single

man could carry. There can be no better

use of a grape vine, which is associated with

toxicating ideas, than after it has borne its

after it has served this appropriate purpose,

its uses are not yet exhausted, for it may be

converted into a triumphant crown to en-

or wisdom.

surface.

the former a female.

oring home most ?"

quired :-

known to many ?"

"Who is truly wise?"

ed to destroy her.

ly to warn him.

rirtuous life?"

action.

From the New York Leader. MY FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE STAGE. BF ZOB.

Every man, or almost every man, has probably at some period of his existence been tragic or comic character. They have, per- greater a personage than the sweep. haps, witnessed the tragic Forrest or the "I'm the only one as has come yet." would sink into insignificance and endeavor thy." to hide their diminished heads, could they but view "me" performing the characters which they assume. This egotism seems to have been born in the minds of those youths who are so fortunate (!) as to live the remainder of the association be comin a proximity to a theatre, or as a worthy posed of, thought I to myself-but perhaps house, the ways from which lead only to rush through the crowded avenues of life, for I shall not weary my readers with a Would it not be a generous action in me, long discussion on the merits or demerits of to encourage him by my patronage? I inthe playhouse, but will confine my pen to wardly answered, yea!

on particular occasions to shove the scenes, any fingering to be done. but never would the stage manager cast me for a character.

first appearance as an actor.

so, and he well knew that said " big brother" was a stouter man than he. Therefore 1 Next in order came the choice of a piece boon of showing the good people of B---

chance of displaying them to good advanover the advertisements in an evening paper, in this manner, so we changed our tacties my eye caught one that hit my taste to a and balloted for Tragedy or Comedy; the certainty. There was no mistaking it, for former carried the day, and "Othello, the these were the words: "These ins Ar- Moor of Venice" was selected as the only TEND. A few more ladies and gentlemen Tragedy calculated to exhibit the powwanted to make up the limited number of ers of each individual member of our commembers of the B——Dramatic Academy. pany. Address, post-paid, Box ... "

Here was a chance for me to make the city ring with the praises of the promising young actor. I wasted not a moment, for fear that the "limited number" would be taken ere I could gain admittance, but seat-Fing myself at my desk, with a hand trem bling with agitation, penned my application in the humblest terms imaginable. I also took particular pains to request the office elerk to place it immediately in the bo designated by the advertisement. I eve watched him until I saw it safely deposite in its haven, or rather the haven of m hopes. I then slowly sauntered homewar bowing complacently to my acquaintanc as we passed each other, twirling my car and stroking my beardless chin.

-I had no appetite for supper, and mere sipped a little tea and cat a few crumbs cake for I had heard that actors cat ve sparingly of supper. Then proceeding a book store near by, I purchased all modern standard drama, and retired to room to study. My great difficulty was in the performance was to be tree, we expecselecting a character to commit to memory ted a full house. We were not disappoinwith a view of performing it. I at last hit upon Richard the Third, and soon reciting to dome, at least I think it was-am not to myself " Now is the winter of our discontent, &c." to my perfect satisfaction .-But it soon grew tedious, for Shakspere was unfathomable to one of my dull com sension, so I threw the book aside and it was overdrawn to the amount of twenty Bay down to dream of crowded houses, de dollars, and I could not raise another red on lighted audiences and immense applause— my personal responsibility. Where there's a way. I, without the consent

realities of life. Hurrying on my clothes, swallowing my breakfast and rushing to the post office was the work of but a few moments. There was a letter in the box-yes, 'twas directed out to stammer: to mel With trembling hands I broke the and read my admittance as a member to the B. D. A. I thought of imme dialely resigning my position as runner of the bank, but dame Prudence whispered in my ear, "what if you should fail?" "In the vocabulary of youth there is no such word as fail," but then for fear of contingencies I did hold on to my situation, contenting myself with obtaining a day's leave of absence.

The next meeting was to be held in their rooms, at 5 o'clock P. M. How I wished the time to fly, that intervened ere I should that's certain," said the stage manager. behold the fellow members of my new profession. Various and many were the stimuat me!" Isats I resorted to on that glorious day, to keep my spirits up for the trying time.

It came at last and I knocked at the hour behind time. I would not again have door of our rooms at 5 o'clock exactly, for appeared before them in their present in-

promptness is my maxim on all occasions, furiated state for a season ticket to the real persons appear before thee in a cause, the and was particularly so on the present one. A very dirty looking genus homo opened it, and eveing me curiously, remarked:

"You're the new member, ain't ye?" "Yes," I replied, easting upon him a afflicted with that easily satisfied desire of look of ineffable disdain, "have the members appearing before the footlights in some arrived?" for I conceived him to be no

inimitable Burton, and imagine that these said he, "but I guess they'll be along the of stimulants. two wellknown members of the profession shortly, for I told them five I'. M., adzac-

"Yes, I'm stage manager and treasurer," remarked be, smilingly.

If he was stage manager, what must Brooklyn divine styles it, "a helish hot he is some aspiring genius, that wishes to destruction." Let him have his own way, and show forth his talents to the world .-

the object for which I took it up, viz: my The members dropped slowly in, one first appearance as an actor.

after another, until at 6 o'clock there were eight persons in the room, and such a set! only place of amusement in the quiet city There was a pedlar of obeene publications, of B , where I had witnessed tragedy, a clerk in a Jew clothing store on Commercomedy, farce, pantomime, and so on to cial street, a retired (for a time) canal boat the end of the chapter. I became envious hand, &c. Nothing discouraged, however, of those persons who were permitted to I paid my \$5 initiation fee, and was duly take leading characters, and considered it installed a member. I then advocated the an honor to be favored with an introduction separation of the effices of stage manager it, and hat and wig were in my hand.to no greater personages than the supernu- and treasurer, making the position of secremeraries, or to speak in common parlance, tary and treasurer one and the same. I the supes. The acquaintance was kept up did this for several reasons, the two most cheeks. My handkerchief being applied, by means of sundry visits to the bur adja- important of which were—I did not like the vermillion and India ink (moustache) cent to the theatre. I also bought a dozen the looks of our quondam treasurer, and 1 or so tickets of admission on "Ticket night." well knew that no one could fill the office This seccured me a welcome behind the of secretary as well as myself; therefore if scenes, where I became instructed in the I gained my point I would be enabled to mysteries of the green room, was allowed do all the fingering of the cash, should be him, amid the jeers of the assemblage be-

I did gain my point, even against the op position of the aspiring genius above allu-Perhaps he was aware that my "big ded to, and was elected to the important brother" might take offence should be do position of secretary and treasurer of the "B. D. A."

could never obtain the much wished-for to perform on the opening night. There hand, my discolored handkerchief in the was considerable difference of opinion in that they had a youthful prodigy among regard to the individual play, each member then, by displaying my talents on the having a particular one, which he had setboards of the theatre, for the reason that led in his own mind as being the only style they (the talents) were hid for a time under of performance that would "take." Every ballot came out the same-Richard the I was destined, however, soon to have a Third," "Douglas," "Serious Family," and tage, for shortly afterwards on looking no chance of our coming to any agreement

I was first cast, (out of spite I believe for

ted, for the theatre was crammed from pit

positively certain, as the gas company re-

fused to supply us with light," unless paid

for beforehand. What was to be done-

there was not a cent in the treasury, in fact

stage and-stood there. The audience

applauded, but I was silent-words failed

me. At length gaining courage, I made

"Gent-I mean, ladies and gentlemen-

gas; will you-that is, the gentlemen, make

a contribution for the benefit of the Asso

Oh! what hisses! How different my re-

ception from what I expected. I retired in-

gloriously behind the scenes amid the jeers

"Well, you have made an ass of yourself

I made some reply about stage fright."

"Stage fright be-," replied he. "Look

The audience were very impatient and

many had left the theatre, for we were an

ciation "

theatre. But our worthy stage manager marched bravely before them, and in a thy right hand, while the poor and humble clear, concise manner narrated our troubles stand on thy left. I have heard in my soland trials, begging at the same time that they would give us a chance to prove our- noble and rich. This is the reason why I selves worthy of their applause. They did applaud, and the amount of silver which was thrown upon the stage paid the gas seest the poor and unprotected." bill and left us sufficient to purchase a bot-

All things being at last arranged, I took to try her. The court was opened and the my position at the side scenes in company president, who was the eldest Lama, prowith Iago, (the stage manager,) and the posed that they should try whether her curtain arose slowly, discovering to the eyes of the audience a street in Venice, or any other city that they might imagine it to be. I stalked boldly on the stage, but my sword which was "a world too long" for her to find out which was the root and my short body, in some manner became which the top. Kookju threw it into the entangled with my feet, and previous to water and soon knew the answer, on seeing proceeding with my part, I was compelled the root sinking, while the top rose to the to re-arrange it.

The audience roared, which somewhat increased my manuaise honte-I could not utter a word. Iago kindly came to my assistance and I was enabled to mumble over the first few lines of my part. The herself up in a ring, whilst the other crept audience hissel' and cries of "louder," "put him out," etc., resounded from all portions of the house. The perspiration stood in large drops upon my brow; taking my hat from my head to wipe this off, my from motives of malice, but the inspiration wig, which was somewhat small, clung to of wisdom granted her from above. But Again those hisses fell upon my ear and he resolved to puzzle her with questions, in the perspiration rolled down my vermillion were mixed together, forming a ccm' ination of colors without a name.

All this time Jugo was conducting the dialogue on his own account. I turned to fore us, as he gave me my cue. Never shall I forget the expression of his countenance when he caught sight of mine. Their he stood endeavoring to contain himself from laughing, his face exhibiting alternately every line of the rainbow, and there stood poor me-my hat and wig in one other, and that abominable sword between my lower limbs.

He burst into a loud quiffah, and unable to restrain my excited feelings I rushed from the stage into-the a ms of my big brother (?) who cuffed me soundly, took me by the ears and led me from the scene of my disgrace. The curtain fell as I was passing the grand entrance, and I imagined that I heard calls for Roderigo, but he answered not. This, dear reader, was my first and last appearance on the stage. I lost my situation in the bank, and was by necessity compelled to become a scribbler. You will preceive by the above that scribbling is my vocation. The only apology that I can offer for the story is, it is the 1.:... \ 1... | truth, plain and unvanished.

THE LEFT EYE.

rich old man, who resided at the exrity of the camp, quite apast from the . had three daughters, the youngest of om, named Kookju, was as much distinshed for her beauty as for her extraordi

)ne morning as he was about driving cattle for sale to the Chan's market ce, he begged his daughters to tell him at presents they wished him to bring m on his return. The two eldest asked n for trinkets, but the handsome and wise okju said that she wanted no present, but at she had a request to make which it ould be difficult and even dangerous for m to execute. Upon which the father, ho loved her more than the two others, vore that he would do her wish, though it as at the price of his life. "If it be so,"

plied Kookja, "I beg you to do as folws: sell your cattle except the short tailed ox, and ask no other price for it except the Chan's left eye." The old man was startled; however, remembering his oath, and confiding in his daughter's wisdom, he resolved to do as she bade him.

After having sold all the cattle, and beng asked the price of the short tailed ox, said that he would sell it for nothing else than the Chan's left eye. The report of this singular and daring request soon reached the ear of the Chan's courtiers. At first they admonished him not to use such an of the manager, walked bravely upon the offensive speech against the sovereign; but when they found that he persevered in his strange demand, they bound bim and carried him, as a madman, before the Chan. The old man threw himself at the prince's feet, and confessed that his demand had ahem! the truth is we are—that is-the been made at the request of his daughter, treasury-I mean the Association is without whose motives he was perfectly ignorant of; the funds-or rather money to pay for the and the Chan, suspecting that some secret must be hidden under this extraordinary request, dismissed the old man, under the condition that he would bring him that daughter who had made it.

Kookju oppeared, and the Chan asked. "Why dost thou instruct thy father to lemand my left eye ?"

"Because I expected my prince, that afer so strange a request, curiosity would arge thee to send for me." "And wherefore dost thou desire to see

"I wish to tell thee a truth important to thyself and thy people."

" Name it."

"Prince," replied Kookju, "when two patch.

From the N. Y. Mercury.
THE TERRIBLE SACRIFICE.

daring of this maiden, commanded his court dead body of Mrs. Gray's husband had been found lying a short distance from the house, pathy. with marks of violence upon it. The murstrange proceeding was the effect of malice der of Mr. Gray, who was a well known merchant of the city, produced a great deal Mrs. Gray, in tones of the deepest angush. of excitement, and several persons in the log of wood, cut even on all sides, ordering neighborhood were arrested upon suspicion of having committed the dead. They were however, soon after discharged when an old gipsey woman, living in that vicinity appeared and made the following statement, to this After this they sent her two snakes, in

observed a man leave the house of Dr. Bleaving the house, she observed him lei-All at once she heard the loud report of a wood to gather apples, which of them will

This was the gipsey woman's statement; and it appeared the more plausible, as Dr. | walk, a few weeks previous. B- had disappeared from the premises in a mysterious manner, and had not as yet you entered here?" inquired Reynolds, an been heard of. The servants were question- grily. ed, but they could give no account of their master's whereabouts. A vigorous search was made by the authorities, which however, proved fruitless-no trace of the murderer could be found.

Dr. B-, at the time of his disappearance, was a young man of twenty-five, and single. He had already obtained considerable celebrity in his profession, and was known to be remarkably skillful in the cure of all fevers. It was known that he led a very extravagant life, and had borrowed large sums of money from Mr. Gray, which the latter, a few weeks before his decease, had often called upon him to pay. It was, therefore, generally conjectured that the young physician had murdered him, in order to get rid of a troublesome creditor.

The death of her Lusband had been a evere blow to Mrs. Gray, and it was thought at that time, that she would become insane; but she finally recovered from the dreadful the wild haggard countenance of her mother as a faithful mirror, pure as the scales of a delirium which had at first threatened her Her whole affections were then cen tred in the offspring of the unfortunate man; and, as he had left her comparatively wealthy, she spared no means in the bringing up of her two children.

of the fair Kookjn; yet, enraged at having As I previously remarked, Ellen was now reproached him with injustice, he still wish-After a few days he thought he had found the means for attaining his object .-He sent for her and asked her to determine the true worth of all his treasures; after which he promised to absolve her from malice in questioning his justice, and admit that she intended, as a wise woman, mere-The maiden consented, vet under the on lition that the Chan would promise im-

This state of things, however, was destined not to last much longer. There at length came one whom Ellen loved with all the affection of her young and trustful heart. This individual was a young physician named Charles Reynolds, who was rapidly attaining celebrity in his profession. In personal appearance, he was very prepossessing -at least to Ellen. Not above the medium height, his figure was graceful and firm; his limbs well rounding, and his frame compact; his forehead was broad and high, and his laage gray eyes continually gleaming with the restless fire of powerful intellect. To Ellen, he confided all the aspirations and lopes of the honorable ambition which fired is soul ; and she listened to him with pleasure and interest. One day, as they were both slowly walking towards the house, they encountered a tall dark looking stranger, who, as they passed him, looked keenly at

"Did you ever see that gentleman before!" nquired Reynolds, after they had passed

"No. I don't recollect that I ever did." looking in his eye."

the most enlivening, inspiring and even in-When Ellen and Reynolds entered the nouse they found that little Willie had been golden and gladdening product, to encircle suddenly taken sick with a high fever. Reyand embellish that fair fruit of humanity that yields the choicest wine of life. Even nolds instantly prescribed such remedies as he thought would be most likely to check its course; and then bidding them adieu, took his departure. Little Willie, however, circle the brows of a successful suitor, or a strong natural rope whereby a discarded lo. grow worse and worse, each day his breathing became more and more difficult; and, ver can escape his woes .- Richmond Desthat he could not live much longer.

BY LIEUT. LITTLE.

In a neat, tasteful dwelling, on the banks of the Hudson, lived the Widow Gray, with her only daughter-a young lady of seventeen—and her son, a small boy six years of the sufferer. Mrs. Gray sat near his bed, the bride, and she sinks senseless into the

in the year 1830, about five years prior to the date at which our story opens, the

That while sitting under the shade of ar old tree, on the night of the murder, she whom she recognized as the deceased. After surely approach the spot where she sat. On casting her eyes towards the house at the same moment, she saw another figure stealthily leave the premises, and swiftly and quiety follow in the footsteps of Mr. Gray; and, when within a few yards of him, crouch down behind some bushes skirting the path. pistol, and saw Mr. Gray fall to the ground, with a deep groan; and, the next moment, a man rushed by her with a pistol in his hand -that man she could take her oath was Dr.

seventeen; and little Willie, her brother, six years of age. Ellen was kind and affection ate in manners, and as beautiful as she was good. It is to not be supposed that so fair a flower could long escape the prying eyes of those brainless fops who go about in search of treasures of this description. But Ellen looked upon all these miserable specimens of men with the utmost contempt, and had attained the age of sixteen without experieneing, in the slightest degree, the heavenly nspiration of love.

answered Ellen. "There is something evil

"Depend upon it, he is hanging about these premises for no good !" answered Rev-

Reader, let us enter this bouse. It is the residence of the Rev. Mr. Dof the rooms, side by side, stands by Ellen Gray and the mysterious physician. They are about to be united in the holy bonds of finally, the physician gave it as his opinion There are but few persons present; but, amateur has already offered M, de Kuyff among them, observe the gipsey woman, 5,000 france for it,

It was a bright beautiful day, in the Mag. Stealthily she steals up to the side month of July, when the winged minstrels of Ellen, just as the minister is about to of the forest made everything glad with proceed with the ceremony and whispers their melodious singing, that three persons | these few words in her earwere gathered around the sick bed of Wil-

" Lady, beware. You are about to wed with your father's murderer?"

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A wild shrick bursts from the lips of sobbing convulsively, while Ellen was gaz- arms-not of the stranger, but those of Reynolds, who at that moment rushes in with Reynolds was bending over the the couch, two or three policemen, who instantly seize upon the person of the criminal, Dr.

The story is soon told. Mag, the gipsey woman had recognized Dr. B——, despite the alteration in his countenance, produced by a long residence in a southern The physician mournfully shook his head clime.

She had communicated the information o Reynolds, who arrived as we have seen, mother fully understood that silent answer. with three policemen, just in time to pre-vent the marriage ceremony from taking while a light, bordering on insanity, blazed place.
The culprit, soon after, seeing there was in her eye, as she exclaimed, in a startling

no hope left, confessed that he had killed Mr. Gray, in order to rid himself of a troublesome creditor. He was therefore, execu-?? Cannot my Willie be saved!"

"My God! she is growing insane! exsimed the physician, as Mrs. Gray wildly
issed her arms about exclaiming:

"Be was therefore, executed on the very day that Charles Reynolds and Ellen Gray were united, by the venerable Mr. D———, on the very spot where the murderer was first arrested.

HOW CITIES EXHAUST THE FERTILITY OF

There has been enough of the element of "Compose yourself, dear mother," cried bread, and meat, wool and cotton, drawn from the surface of the earth, sent to Lon-But Mrs. Gray broke from her, and wildly don and buried in the ground, or washed rushed about the room, half shricking, "Save my darling; oh, save my little Wil- tire population of the world for a century, under a wise system of agriculture and horticulture. Down to this day, great cities dition!" exclaimed a deep voice. And the have ever been the worst desolators of the next moment, a tall dark looking stranger the earth. It is for this they have been so entered the room. Ellen and the young frequently burie! many feet beneath the physician instantly recognized in him the rubbish of their idols of brick, stone and same individual whom they had met in their mortar, to le exhumed in after years by some antiquarian Layard. Their inhabitants violated the laws of nature, which govern the health of man and secure the enduring productiveness of the soil. How few comprehend the fact that it is only the elements of bread and meat, evolved during the decomposition of some vegetable or animal substance, that poison the air taken into human lungs, and the water that enters the human system, in daily food and drink These generate pestilence, and bring milas death. Reynolds could no longer conlions prematurely to their graves,

ceal his indignation, and in a stern voice he Why should the precious atoms of potash, which organized the starch in all the "No! no!" exclaimed Mrs. Gray : " he has flour, meal and potatoes consumed in the said that he can save my child." And cities of the United States in the year 1856, while speaking she looked imploringly at be lost forever to the world? Can a man create a new atom of potash or of phospho-"Young lady, you had better give your rus when the supply fails in the soil, as fail consent," said the stranger; if that little it must under our present system of farm boy dies, your mother will become a raving economy! Many a broad desert in Eastern Asia once gladdened the husbandman with golden harvests. While America is the only country on the globe where every izing tones, while she looked alternately at human being has enough to eat, and millions are coming hear for bread, how long continue to impoverish ninets "Time presses," said the stranger; in an acres in a hundred of all that we cultivate? other hour, if you decide not, your little Both pestilence and famine as the offspring brother will be no more, and your mother of ignorance. Rural science is not a mere plaything for the amusement of grown up "Oh, what shall I do?" cried Ellen, as children. It is a new revelation of the wisdom and goodness of Providence, a human-"Ellen." said Revnolds, after a moment's izing power which is destined to elevate man pause, "I have but little faith in this man's an immeasurable distance above the present promises. That your mother will become condition. To achieve this result, the light a maniac when William dies, is, alas! but of science must not be confined to colleges; it must illuminate the dwelling of every "Oh, Ellen! Ellen!" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, farmer and mechanic. The knowledge of "can you hesitate! No, no, you are not the few, no matter how profound, nor brilmy daughter-you cannot be-you will liant, can never compensate for the loss sustained by neglecting to develope the intellect of the many.

No government should be wanting in syr pathy with the people, whether the object be the prevention of disease, the improvement of land or the education of the masses. One per cent of the money now annually lost by reason of popular ignorance would suffice to remove that ignorance.-Watchman and Reflector ..

Messonier's Tuble Cloth Sketches .- An

odd anecdote is told of Messonier, the great drawing a small phial from his pocket, he French forest artist. He was lately dinning at Brussels and among the company was Baron de Kuyff, who recently exhibited some charming landscapes at the Palais the sick child, and poured a few drops of d'Industrie. Smoking was the order of the day, and Messonier, while lighting his cigar, took it into his bead to make a sketch on the table cloth with the burnt end. The Baron kept lighting matelies, and as soon as the end was carbonized, placed them by the French painter, and by the time he had smoked his second cigar he had finished a kissed him again and again, while the tears | charming sketch of an old rentieur, beautifully executed. When the evening was over M. de Kuyff took the table cloth. folded it up and going down to the mistress. of the establishment, said :- " Madame, be good enough to lock up this table cloth with great care. To-morrow I will call for it and pay you the value of it." "But sir." was the answer, "I must at least get washed." "Nothing of the sort," said the Baron. "I wish to have it just as it is, with all its spots and marks." The next day, accordingly, hé came and took away the precious table cloth, which he has since wedlock, for little Wille has been cured, and had framed in a curious style, with a dou-Mrs. Grav is once more a happy mother- ble frame, the sketch being placed in the no. not altogether happy, for she is aware smaller one, and the rest of the linen careof the dreadful sacrifice her daughter is fully and tastefully arranged in the space about to make. Ellen is as pale as marble. between the frames. It is said that an