BY DAVIS & CREWS.

We find that the differences between men

vinct narrative of the Administration of Washington, his retirement from office, and his mode of life at Mount Vernon, Mr-Irving brings the work to a close with the following description of the final

Winter has now set in, with occasional wind, and rain, and frost, yet Washington still kept up his active round of indoor and putdoor avocation, at his diary records .-He was in full health and vigor, dined out occasionally, and had frequent guests at permit her, lest she should take cold. At Mount Vernon, and, as usual was part of every day in the saddle, going the rounds to make a fire, she was sent to call Mr. by the fire. He came to the bedside. phraseology, "visiting the outposts."

He had recently walked with his favorite nephew about the grounds, showing the improvements he intended to spot where he proposed building a new family vault the one being damaged by the roots of trees which had overgrown it and cause it to leak. "This change," said he, "I shall make the first of any of it, he was convulsed and almost all, for I may require it before the

rest." "When I parted from him," added the nephew, "he stood on the steps of the front door, where he took leave of myself and another. It was a bright frosty morning; he had taken his usual ride, large enough," said Washington. The and the clear healthy flush on his cheek, and his sprightly manner, brought the remark from both of us that we have never seen the general look so well. I have sometimes thought him decidedly the handsomest man I ever saw and when in a lively mood, so full of pleasantry, so agreeable to all with whom he associated, that I could hardly realize be was the same Washington whose dignity awed all who approached him."

For some time past Washington had been occupied in digesting a complete system on which his estate was to be managed for several succeeding years; specifying the cultivation of the several farms, with tables designating the rotation of crops. It occupied thirty folio pages, and was executed with that clearness and method which characterized all his business papers. This was finished on the 10th of December, and was accompanied by a letter of that date to his manager or steward. It is a valuable document, show ing the soundness and vigor of his intellect at this advanced stage of his existence, and the love of order that reigned throughout his affairs. "My greatest anxicty," said he on a previous occasion, "is to have all these concerns in such a clear and distinct form that no reproach may attach ure for the land of spirits."

It was evident, however, that (full of health and vigor, he looked forward to his long cherished hope, the enjoyment of a serene old age in this home of his

According to his diary, the morning on which these voluminous instructions to his steward were dated was clear and calm, but the afternoon was lowering. The next day-11th-he notes there was wind and rain, and "at night a large circle round the moon."

The morning of the 12th was overcast. That morning he wrote a letter to Hamilton, heartily approving of a plan for a military academy, which the latter had submitted to the Secretary of War.

About 10 o'clock, he mounted his horse and rode out as usual to make the rounds of the estate. The ominous ring round the moon, which he had observed on the preceding night, proved a fatal portent .-"About 1 o'clock," he notes, "it began to snow, soon after to hail, and then turned to a settled cold rain." Having on an overcoat, he continued his ride without regarding the weather, and did not return to his house till after three.

His secretary approached him with letters to be franked, that they might be taken to the post office in the evening. Washington franked the letters, but ob served that the weather was too bad to send a servant out with them. Mr. Lear perceived that snow was hanging from his laar, and expressed his fears that he had got wet; but he replied, " No, his great coat had kept him dry." As dinner had been waiting for him, he sat down to the \*table without changing his dress. "In the I should not survive it-my breath can. evening," writes his secretary, " he appeared not last long." The doctor pressed his as well as usual."

On the following morning the snow was three inches deep and still falling, which grief. prevented him from taking his usual ride. He complained of a sore throat, and had evidently taken cold the day before. In the afternoon the weather cleared up, and he went out on the grounds between the house and the river, to mark some trees which were to be cut down. A hoarseness which had hung about him through the day grew worse towards night, but he made light of it.

He was very cheerful in the evening, as he sat in the parlor with Mre. Washington avail in the evening. He took whatever and Mr. Lear, amusing himself with the papers which had been brought from the the physicians, and never uttered a sigh or postoffice. When he met with anything complaint.

aloud as well as his hoarseness would permit, or he listened and made occasional comments while Mr. Lear read the debates said, "I am just going. Have me decently of the Virginia Assembly.

know I never take anything for a cold. Let it go as it came."

In the night he was extremely ill with ague and difficulty of breathing. Between two and three o'clock in the morning he awoke Mrs. Washington, who would have risen to call a servant, but he would not daybrake, when the servant woman entered of his estates, and, in his military Lear. He found the General breathing with difficulty, and hardly able to utter a word intelligibly. Washington desired should be sent for, and that in the meanmake, and had especially pointed out the time Rawlins, one of the overseers, should be summoned, to bleed him before the doctor could arrive.

> A gurgle was prepared for his throat, but whenever he attempted to swallow suffocated. Rawlins made his appearance soon after sunrise, but when the General's arm was ready for the operation, become agitated. "Don't be afraid," said the Gen eral, as well as he could speak. Rawlins made an incision. "The orifice is not blood however, ran pretty freely, and Mrs. Washington, uncertain whether the treatment was proper, and fearful that too much blood might be taken, begged Mr. Lear to stop it. When he was about to untie the string the General put up his hand to prevent him, and as soon as he could speak murmured, " more, more :" but Mrs. Washington's doubts prevailed, and the bleeding was stopped, after about half a pint of blood had been taken. External applications were now made to the throat, and his feet were bathed in warm water, but without affording any relief.

His old friend, Dr. Craik, arrived between eight and nine, and two other physicians, Drs. Dick and Brown, were called in. Various remedies were tried, and additional bleeding, but all of no avail.

"About half-past four o'clock," writes Mr. Lear, "he desired me to call Mrs-Washington to his bed side, when he requested her to go down into his room and take from his desk two wills which she did. Upon looking at them, he gave her one, which she observed was useless, as being superceded by the other, and desired her to burn it, which she did, and took the other and put it into her closet.

"After this was done, I returned to his bedside and took his hand. He said to me: "I find I am going; my breath cannot last long. I believed from the first that the disorder would prove fatal. Do you arrange all my military letters and papers. Arrange my accounts and settle my books, as you know more about them than any one else; and let Mr. Rawlins finish recording my other letters which he has begun." I told him this would be done. He then asked me if I recollected anything which it was essential for him to do, as he had a very short time to continue with us. I told him that I could recollect nothing; but that I hoped he was not so near his end. He observed, smiling, that he certainly was, and that as it was the debt which we must all pay, he looked to the event with perfect resigna-

In the course of the afternoon he appeared to be in great pain and distress from the difficulty of breathing, and frequently changed his posture in the bed. Mr. Lear endeavored to raise him and turn him with as much ease as possible. "I am afraid I fatigue you too much," the General would sav. Upon being assured to the contrary, "Well," observed he, gratefully, "it is a debt we must pay to each other, and I hope when you want aid of this kind you will

His servant, Christopher, had been in the room during the day, and almost the whole time on his feet. The General noticed it in the afternoon, and kindly told him to sit

About 5 o'clock his old friend, Dr. Craik, came again into the room, and approached the bedside. "Doctor," said the General, " I die hard, but I am not afraid to go. I believed from my first attack, that hand in silence, retired from the bedside, and sat by the fire absorbed in

Between 5 and 6 the other physicians came in, and he was assisted to sit up in bed. "I feel I am going," said he. "I thank you for your attentions, but I pray you to take no more trouble about me let me go off quietly; I cannot last long. He lay down again; all retired except Dr Craik. The General continued uneasy and restless, but without complaining frequently asking what hour it was.

Further remedies were tried without was offered him, did as he was desired by

"About ten o'clock," writes Mr. Lear, "he made several attempts to speak to me before he could effect it. At length he buried, and do not let my body be put into On returning to bed, Mr. Lear sug- the vault in less than three days after I am gested that he should take something to re- dead." I bowed assent, for I could not lieve his cold. "No," replied he, "you speak. He then looked at me again and said "Do you understand me ?" I replied.

"Yes," "Tis well," said he. "About ten minutes before he expired (which was between ten and eleven o'clock on the night of December 14, 1799) his breathing became easier. He lay quietly; he withdrew his hand from mine and felt his own rulse. I saw his countenance change. I spoke to Dr. Craik, who sat The General's hand fell from his wrist I took it in mine and pressed it to my bosom. Dr. Craik put his hand over his that Dr. Craik, who lived in Alexandria, eyes, and he e arired without a struggle or a

"While we were fixed in silent grief, Mrs. Washington, who was seated at the foot of the bed, asked with a firm and collected voice, "Is he gone?" I could not speak, but held my hand as a signal that he was no more. "'Tis well," said she, in the same voice. "All is now over: I shall soon follow him; I have no more trials to pass through."

Our Creed .- We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

We believe that soil loves to eat as well as its owner, and ought therefore to be ma-

We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it-making both the farmer and farm rich at

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and therefore in deep plowing, and onough of it. All the better if with a subsoil plow.

We believe that every farm should own good far mer.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil, is a spirit of industry, enterprise, and intelligence-without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guano, will be of little use.

We telieve in good fences, good barns good farm-houses, good stock, good or chards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen a neat wife in it, a spinning piano, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience-

We firmly disbelieve in farmers that will not improve; in farms that grow poorer every year; in starveing cattle; in farmers' boys turning into clerks and merchants : in farmers' daughters unwilling to work: and in all farmers ashamed of their vocation, or who drink whisky until honest are ashamed of them .- Beecher on Farm

'Judge Dooly, of Georgia, has frequently tilled a page in Harper's Drawer. Many yet of his pranks are untold. Bob Harper, who lived on Kittle Creek, in Wilkes County, was fined five dollars for fighting during court week.'

'Bob was a wag, and said he would have the worth of his money out of the Judge. It happened the Judge was on his circuit (on horseback in those days.) and passing by Bob's house on the creek, which was swoolen by a heavy rain, he wanted to know if the creek was swimming. "I reckon it is," said Bob, 'you will get

a cold bath if you try it.' "I'll strip and make my horse swim it if you will go up the creek and bring my

clothes over,' said the Judge. 'Off went his nether garments and over went the Judge, his horse not going over his knees-the creek being broad but shallow. As the Judge got over, several persons were enjoying the fun from a store piazza, neither Bob nor his clothing making their appearance; The Judge was wrathy, cold, and shivering.

'Bob was still on his side of the creek, and bawled out, 'Judge, you can have your breeches for five dollars.'

"Bring them over,' said the Judge 'I'm sold ; you may fight at the next court all the week, and I'll not fine you.' 'The Judge used to tell this joke better than I can. Both he and Bob have long

since 'gone over Jordan.'

Giants.-The beg of Og was twentyseven feet long and seven feet broad. The height of Goliah was eleven feet; his coat weighed one hundred and fifty, and spear nineteen pounds. The body of Orests, son of Agamenon, leader of the Grecian expedition against Troy, was eleven and a half feet high.

Maximus, a native of Spain, the Roman Emperor, was nine feet high. Maximus, originally from France, another Roman Emperor, was eight and a half feet high .-His wife's bracelets served him for finger rings. His strength was such that he could draw a loaded wagon, break a borse's jaw with his fist, crush the hardest stone with his fingers, and cleave trees with his hand. His voracity was equal to his strength, eating forty two pounds of flesh, and drinking nineteen bottles of wine daily. Byrne and O'Brien, Irish giants were eight feet high. A Tennessee giant lately died, was seven feet high, weighing more than one thousand pounds. The Kentucky giant was seven feet ten inches BE A MAN.

Cease your whining, coase your fretting, Cease your railing at your lot ; You've no time for useless dreaming, These complaings profit not. What if life is not all pleasure, Fretting wont relieve the pain : Noble souls have never leisure, At misfertune to complain.

Meet misfortune's drooping willows, Like the sailor meets the storm. Just to ride upon its billows. Till they bear him to his bourn. Catch the breeze er you'll succeed not; Life's for labor, not for sport ; Quiet seas thy way will speed not, Calms went bring thee into port.

If you would yourself be happy, You must happiness impart : Bless your neighbors all around you, 'Twill return to your own heart, Let your sympathies flow outward, With the sorrowful condole: Let your smiles be like the sunshine, Cheering every weary soul.

All which you may be desiring, May not lie within your power ; Yet, what God is now requiring. Is, do well the present hour ; Go, and now relieve life's sorrows, Let not indolence prevail ; He who waits until tomorrow To do good, will surely fall.

Let your aim be high and holy, And your motive strong and true : Life has pleasure for the lowly, Life has something still to do. Idle hands are always weary, Selfish natures know no joy ; Loving souls are ever cheery, Toiling spirits never clov.

Oaward, upward, mounting higher, On each wave-ton as it rolls: Fill your soul with manly fire, Labor is for noble souls. Fight God's battles, till your Master Bids you lay your armor down ; He has a reward prepared, Bear the cross and wear the crown. THE LABORER AND WARRIOR.

BY EPES SARGENT

The camp has had its day of song ; The sword, the bayonet, the plume, Have crowded out of rhyme too long The plow, the anvil, and the loom ! O! not upon our tented fields Are freedom's heroes bred alone; The training of the workshop yields More heroes true than war has known.

Who drives the dray, who shapes the steel; May with a heart as valiant smite, As he who sees a foeman reel In blood before his blow of might ; The skill that conquers space and time, That graces life, that lightens toil. May spring from courage more sublime, Than that which makes a realm its spoil.

Let labor, then, look up and see His craft no pith of honor lacks The soldier's rifle yet shall be Less honored than the woodman's axe; Let art his own appointment prize, Nor deem that gold or outward light Can compensate the worth that lies In tastes that breed their own delight.

When man this sacred truth shall heed, That from the thought and from the will Must all that raises man proceed; Though pride may hold our calling low, For us shall duty make it good : And we from truth to truth shall go, Till life and heart be understood.

And may the time draw nearer still

A Scotchman's Sermon on Modera tion.'-A Scotch parson once preached long sermon against dram drinking, a vice prevalent in his parish, and from which report said, he was not free him-

Whatever ye do brethren, do it with moderation, and above all be moderate in dram-drinking. When ye get up indeed, ve may take a dram, and anithir just be fore breakfast and perhaps anithir after but dinna be always drain drinking if you are out in the morn, you may just brace yourself up with anithir dram, and perhaps take anithir before luncheon, and some I fear, take one after, which is not so very blameable; but dinna be always dram-

ming away.

Næbody can scruple for one just before dinna, and when the desert is brought in, an' after it's ta'en away; and perhaps one or two, in the course of the afternoon, just to keep ye fram drowsyzing or snozzling; but dinna be always dram drinking. Afore tes and after tes, and between tes and supper is no more than right and good, but let me caution ye, my brethren, not to be always dram-dranking. Just when you start for bed, and when you are ready to pop into't, to take a dram or two is no more than a Christian may lawfully do; but, brethren, let me caution you not to drink more than I've mentioned, or may it be we may pass the bounds of moder-

Reflection of a Low Thief .- A philosophical covey, who is doing the State some service in the Penitentiary, breaks out in the following touching strain :

'My name is Jim Grigging, I'm a low thief. My parents were ignorant folks, and I'm locked up for stealing two or three ornery overcuts. I'm to stay here three wears. I shall always consure my parents for not edycating me. Had I been edyca-ted I could with my brilliant native talents, have been a big thief-I believe they call 'em' defaulters.'

The man who waited for my opportunity has gone on; and the many lio was fired with indignation has been put out.

WEALTH OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS. At a recent meeting of the Boston Soeiety of Natural History, an instructive paper on the Mineral resources of the Rocky Mountains was presented by William P. Blake. It is altogether probable that further explorations will show that the gold deposits found in New Mexico extend not only as far north as Pike's Peak, in Kansas, but on the slope of the mountains opposite the sources of Fraser river. Very little is

a vast and most interesting field for scien-

tific exploration. Mr. Blake's paper is con-

fined chiefly to New Mexico: The gold field of New Mexico has been known and worked since 1828, and is confined to the Placer or gold mountains, about twenty miles from Santa Fe, towards Albuqueque; the yield of gold has been chiefly from the washings, and not from the veins, and was estimated in 1847 by Wisliczenus, as varying from thirty to two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, but it soon afterwards so diminished that it was counted by hundreds instead of thousands. These placers are on the subordinate or outline rides of the eastern ranges of the Rocky mountains, and are true hill deposits, affording coarse gold like that from the high placers of California. The pay gravel, from twenty to one hundred feet below the surface, is generally very rich. Owing to the scarcity of water, a very large amount of gravel has been untouched Veins or beds in the rocks, containing gold,

has been liberated. At other points regular quartz veins bear ing gold and pyrites are found, and some of them have been worked at times for over twenty years-the Ortsz and Biggs mines have been worked to a depth of about 135 feet; in a deserted mine in the mountains known as "Los Cerillos," worked nearly 200 years ago, the principal shaft is 200 feet deep, cut vertically and with great precision through solid rock. The largest and from this they occur all the way to \$80 and \$50; the gold from New placer is black and ill looking on the surface, but is very fine, being worth \$16 an ounce for it, are about 400 miles South of Pike's Peak. and there is but little doubt that gold will be found over this entire distance. The Rocky Mountain gold, from assays made at the Dahlonega branch mint, Georgia, is nearly one tenth richer than California gold, and a little richer than the Austrian,

Next to gold, but of greater importance to the country, is the existence of the Rocky Mountain chain of beds of coal; both bit uminous and anthracite coal in thick beds, and of superior quality, occur near Santa Fe an I in the vicinity of the gold mines. The presence of anthracite in the Rocky Mountains is of great national importance in many points of view. One of the chief questions in connection with the proposed railroad to the Pacific has been, where shall fuel be obtained ! Here we have a store development by an endless variety of cirof the most compact fuel, at a point nearly cumstances, and the most important cirmidway between tue Pacific and the Mississippi. This is one great reason for the the control of them in their earliest stage. construction of a central road to the Rocky | But they are quite independent of her. Je Mountains near Santa Fe; coal not having been found, and probably not existing in workable beds, in the lower and porphyritic great was that which he had besides what ranges of western Texas and Southern New Mexico. Wood is not abundant except at inquiries of this sort is to convince us that great elevations, and the coal is much more accessible and desirable; it is valuable not only for railroad purposes, but for domestic mining, and metallurgical operations.

There is reason to believe that the Rocky Mountain chain is rich in silver ores, in the shape of argentiferous galena. Stevenson's mines, near Franklin, El Paso, have long been known, and are very rich. In other localities are ancient and deserted mines, capable of being profitably worked. Of copper ores there are several localities; the sulphuret, with the blue and green carbonates occurs in the Placer Mountain; native copper and the red oxide are found near Jemez, in the valley of the Rio Grande, resembling those found in such abundance and richness at Arizona. Magnetic iron ore is abundant in the mountains near the gold mines, and, as coal and limestone are plentiful in the vicinity, may at some future time be profitably worked for iron and steel.

Specular iron is said also to exist there in veins or beds. Besides metals and ores, there are many valuable minerals and gems-among others the much prized thief. My parents were ignorant folks, and my advantages for getting an education, the chalcibility of the ancient Mexicans, this was limited. I have bin to the penitantiary once afore and sarved my time life, man. I went for prigging a watch. Now brought in by the Navajo Ladians; some are equal in size and value to the garnets of Bohemia. Chrysolites are also found. It will thus beyonen that the mineral resources of the Rocky Mountains are extensive, and of a character to render the region in a great measure independent of happier!" distant sections of the country. Its rapid settlement and the explorations which must result from the great emigration to cause it is impertment.

the newly discovered placers will not fail to bring to light many new localities of valuable minerals, and thus hasten the organization of a new and powerful State."

THE MOTHERS OF GREAT MEN.

The only two satisfactory instances given by Mrs. Ellis of a mother whose son was really great, and who had a direct and traceable influence on that greatness, are the instances of the mother of St. Augustine and the mother of Napoleon. Not yet known of all this region, which affords only was St. Augustine a very remarkable man and Monica a very remarkable woman, but the son owed to the mother the direction of his thoughts, the purpose of his life, and the source of his greatest enjoyment. In those moments when St. Augustine was conscious that he reached the highest pitch of spiritual exaltation, he was also conscious that his mother soared as he did. It would be an abuse of language to term Monica a great woman in the same way we term St. Augustine a great man, for he added to the picty and sublime feeling of his mother a remarkable degree of literary power and a great range of t ought. We must also judge of all greatness by the test of success; and St. Augustine is principally to be called great because he, as a matter of fact, gave so much of its peculiar color to Western Christianity. But the basis of his thoughts and feelings, his mode of viewing the relations between himself God and the world, had been derived from his mother. In a similar way we can trace a clear affinity between the character and outcrop higher up in the ravines; in one mental constitution of Napoleon and those place, gold occurs in strata of quartzose of his mother. There was the same stubsandstone, and in great ferruginous beds, borness, the same largeness of thought, the rather than in veins; the sandstone apsome meanness in certain acts of common pears to have been charged with auriferous life, the same resolute determination to enpyrites, by the decomposition of which gold force the burden of their own personal ascendency on all around them.

There was in the mother a Corsican finesse which degenerated into the enormous lying of the son-the grandest liar, probabiy, that the world has ever seen. Napoleon himself attributed many of his notions of government to the family system in yonder, carrying his barden, has a hard lot which he had been brought up; and the plan of helping, bullying, and snubbing his brothers, according to the fancies or the exigencies of the moment, was founded on fitted to discipline him for the great ends or lump found at the placers was worth \$2000 traditions that dated from his infancy. In fact the whole inquiry as to the influence of mothers on sons as conducted by Mrs. Ellis, is utterly purposeless. Fer what is and anxiety of labor, making more hard the exact question that is to be solved ? work for him, day and night, perhaps, than and their wages by the day are from 60 to That mothers exercise an influence over 75 cents. The gold mountains and placers their sons is obvious? but there is no reathumps a lapstone. And it is quite likely son to suppose that the qualities which that he feels poorer than the poor man, make men great are more dependent on | and, if he ever becomes self conscious, has this influence than any other set of qualities. If Mrs. Ellis's book proves anything, it proves that there is no rule whatever on troubles of easte and etiquette, so that the the subject, and no lesson whatever to be merchant, in his sumption learnt from it. It does not need an octavo volume to establish that a man of extraordinary gifts is likely to render those gifts more profitable to himself and others if he has a very pious, wise, strict, loving, charming woman to guide him in infancy and youth. But no one can say that great men have, as a rule, had such good fortune.

Greatness depends on qualities that are entirely personal to the individual, which defy analysis, and cannot be traced to any distinct source. They are affected in their cumstance is the sort of mother who has rome and Joseph Bonapart had the same mother as Napoleon. What made him they had; and the ultimate result of all it is hopeless to ask why one individual differs from another. Physical science is utterly at a loss to account for this difference. There is no perceptible variation in the size or quality of the brain, or of the nervous system, that will in the least account for the superior activity of the mind or the greater firmness of the will .- Saturday Review.

Marriage.- In the pressure that now weighs upon all persons of limited fortune. sisters, nieces, and daughters, are the only commodities that our friends are willing to bestow upon us for nothing, and which we It seems to have been the same, at a former period, in France. Maitre Jean Picard had grown-up daughters and cousins came to him, and kindly implored him not to be inconsolable, as they could give him a se-Jean, " I lost my cow, and, though I really grieved upon this occasion, not one of them together on the recent bereavement of their wives, one of them exclaimed, with a sigh Well may I bewail my loss, for I had so few differences with the dear deceased, that the last day of my marriage was as happy as the first." "There I surpass you," said his friend, " for the last day of mine was

We insert the above for two reasons-1st, because it is pertinent; and 2d, beHUMAN DIVERSITIES

are formal rather than real; that with, va rious outward conditions, they pass through, the same great trials; and that the scales which seem to hang uneven at the surface, and to be tipped this way and that by thu currents of worldly fortune, are very nearly balanced in the depths of the inner life .-We are shallow judges of the happiness of the misery of others, if we estimate it by any marks that distinguish them from our selves; if, for instance, we say that because they have more money they are happier, of because they live more meagerly they are more wretched. For, men are allied by much more than they differ. The rich man, rolling by in his chariot, and the hepgar, shivering in his rags, are allied by much more than they differ. It is safere therefore, to estimate our neighbor's real condition by what we find in our own lot than by what we do not find there. And now, see into what an essential unity this criterion draws the jostling, divergent masses in youder street! Each man there like all the rest, finds life to be, a decipline, Each has his separate form of discipline ; but it bears up on the kindred spirit that is in every one of us, and strikes upon motives, sympathies, faculties, that run through the common humanity. Surely, you will not calculate any essential difference front mere appearances; for the light laughter that but bles on the lip often mantles over brackish der the of sadness, and the serious look may be the soler veil that covers a divine peace. You know that the bosons can ache beneath diamend brooches, and how many blithe hearts dance under coarse wood. But I do not allude merely to these accidental contrasts. I mean that about equal measures of trial, equal measures of what men call good and evil, are allotted to all; enough, at least, to prove the identity of our humatrity, and to show that we are all subjects of the same great plan .-You say that the poor man who passes of it, and it may be he has ; but the rich man who brushes by him has a hard lot of it too-just as hard for him, just as well

life. He has his money to take care of a pleasant occupation, you may think; but, after all, an occupation, with all the strain his neighbor has who digs ditches of great reason to feel meaner. And then, he has his rivalries, his competitions, his comes to the same essential point, ' sweats, and bears fardels,' as well as his brother in the garret; tosses on his bed with suffeit. or perplexity, while the other is wrapped in peaceful slumber; and, if he is one who recognizes the motal ends of life, finds himself called upon to contend with his own heart and to fight with peculiar temptations. And thus the rich man and the poor man, who seem so unequal in the street, would find but a thin partition between them, could they, as they might, detect one another kneeling on the same platform of spiritual endeavor, and sending up the same prayers to the same eternal throne .--

H. H. Chapin.

Useful Medical Hints .- If a person swallow any poison whatever, or has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous remedy, more efficacions and applicable in a large number of cases than any half dozen medicines we can tow think of, is a tea spoonful of common salt, and as much ground mustard, stirrred rapidly in a tea cup of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantly. It is scarcely down before it be gins to come up, bringing with it the re maining contents of the stomach ; and lest there be any remnant of poison, however small, let the white of an egg or a teacup ful of strong coffee be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet; because these very common articles nullify a large number of virulent poisons than any medicines in the shops. In cases of scalding or burning the body, immersing the part in the cold water gives relief as instantaneously as lightning. cannot afford to accept, even gratuitously. Meanwhile get some common dry flour, and apply it an inch or two thick on the injured part the moment it emerges from the water. tells us that, when he was returning from and keep on sprinkling the flour through the funeral of his wife, doing his best to anything like a pepper-box cover, so as to look disconsolate, such of his neighbors as put on evenly. Do nothing else, drink nothing but water, eat nothing 'til improve ment commences, except some dry brend softened in very weak tea of some kind .cond wife. "Six weeks after," says Maitre Cure of frightful burnings have been per formed in this way, as wonderful as they are painless. We once saved the life of offered to give me another." It has been an infant which had been inadvertently recorded by some anti-connupial wag, that drugged with laudanum, and which was when two widowers were once condoling fast sinking into that sleep which has no waking, by giving it strong coffece, cleared with the white of an egg, a teaspoonful every five minutes until it ceased to be drowsy .- Medical Journal.

> A widow lady named Day, having married a gentleman named Knight, a wag perpetrated the following parody at her ex-

> "I've lost a day"—the wislow sadly cried, And took a Knight to comfort her beside."