

This Five and Twenty Years.

Sitting upon our cottage stoop, By autumn maples shaded, I call the gentle skimming bird...

This five and twenty years, my dear, Since hearts and hands together, We launched our bark, the ocean clear...

For five-and-twenty years, my dear, The billows lighting skimming, One day the skies grew dark and drear...

This five-and-twenty years, my dear, Yet music in our dwelling, The children's prattle that we hear...

Through five-and-twenty years, my dear, When e'er my arms were weary, And scarce I knew the way to steer...

This five-and-twenty years, my dear, Bright change in our revealing; But e'er my brow--you see them here--

The Miser's Heir.

The hour hand of Phillip Acre's old fashioned silver watch was pointing to the figure eight; the sun red curtains shut out the rain and darkness...

"You have done right, Phillip," said Edith, with sparkling eyes. "We will wait, and hope on, happy in loving one another more dearly than ever."

"But my mind is made up now. When is he coming again?" "This evening," faltered Edith, the violet eyes softly drooping.

"I told him the direction to take," said Edith, with brilliant sparkling eyes. "Let me have my own way, for once. We are going to our new home."

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A COON HUNTING ADVENTURE.

Did you ever catch a coon? Did you ever hunt the 'possum? Perhaps you will answer yes; if so, you can appreciate the narrative of my adventure.

The time is August, 1870; place central Ohio. During the afternoon there had been a slight shower, which served to lay the dust and cool the heated air.

"You are looking grave, Phillip," said Edith, as he bent over and kissed her cheek.

"I am feeling so, darling. I have a very unpleasant disclosure to make to-night--our marriage must be postponed indefinitely."

"Phillip, for what reason?" "To enable me, by diligent labor at my profession, to realize sufficient means to support you, dearest, in a manner satisfactory to your father's expectations and my wishes."

"But Phillip, I thought--" "You thought me heir of Thomas Mortimer's wealth? So I was, Edith, a few hours since; but I have relinquished all claims to it now."

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A Word to the Girls.

Girls, take good care of your health. Don't think because you are perfectly well now you can expose yourself in every way, and because it never did hurt you, that it never will.

I once knew a young girl who was as healthy and hearty as any usually sees, who walked home from a party in thin shoes, through the dewy grass.

"Dear father," said the girl with swimming eyes; "my mother has taught me to love you, and every night she comes from heaven and stands by my bed, and says: 'Millie, don't leave your father, he will get away from that rum fiend some of these days, and then how happy you will be!'"

"Dear father," said the girl with swimming eyes; "my mother has taught me to love you, and every night she comes from heaven and stands by my bed, and says: 'Millie, don't leave your father, he will get away from that rum fiend some of these days, and then how happy you will be!'"

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Relative Rank of Cities.

The cities of New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn maintain the same relative rank as to population that they did in 1860. There has been considerable shifting of places, however, among those that now constitute the remainder of the twenty foremost cities of the Union.

Chicago, in a similar proportion, changes from the ninth to the fifth. Baltimore, which in 1860 was the fourth regades to the sixth.

Boston pursues the same direction, from the fifth to the seventh. Cincinnati retires a step, from the seventh to the eighth.

New Orleans falls back from the sixth to the ninth. San Francisco takes a noble forward leap, vaults from the fifteenth to the tenth.

Buffalo glides behind, from the tenth to the eleventh. Washington makes a stride from the fourteenth to the twelfth.

Newark, New Jersey's thriving metropolis, drops, nevertheless, from the eleventh to the thirteenth. Louisville, twelfth in rank in 1860, is now assigned to the fourteenth.

Cleveland, four steps forward, mounts from the nineteenth to the fifteenth. Pittsburg alone retains the same relative rank now as then, the sixteenth.

Jersey city rises from the twentieth to the importance of seventeenth. Detroit recedes from the seventeenth to the eighteenth.

Milwaukee from the eighteenth to the nineteenth. Albany, which was, ten years ago, the thirteenth, now takes the old place of Jersey City as the twentieth.

Table Etiquette. The following rules for table etiquette will probably be observed as closely as any that could be given:

1. Do not commence eating before your host gets through with his grace. I have known some men to bite a biscuit as large as a blacking-box into a half moon, and to have to hold it between their teeth, under a suspension of the rules, during a blessing.

2. Do not sup soup with a fork. Your soup will always have you at a disadvantage with such odds. Besides, it is "superfluous."

3. In passing your plate to be replenished, retain your knife and fork in your vest pocket.

4. When asked for a dish, do not propel it across the surface of the table after the manner of game of shovel-board; always pitch it gracefully, after the manner of quoits. This will be "quoin" sufficient.

5. Never try to eat fish with a salt-cellar.

The Power of Love.

An English writer relates the following manner in which the quiet persistent love of a child was the redemption of a drunken father:

"That night I was out late; I returned by the Lee cabin about 11 o'clock. As I approached, I saw a strange-looking object cowering under the low eaves. A cold rain was falling; it was autumn. I drew near; and there was Millie wet to the skin. Her father had driven her out some hours before; she had laid out to listen for the heavy snoring of his drunken slumbers, so that she might creep back to bed. Before she heard it nature seemed exhausted, and she fell into a troubled sleep, with rain drops pattering upon her. I tried to take her home with me; but no, true as a martyr to faith, she struggled from me, and returned to the dark and silent cabin. Things went on thus for weeks and months, but at length Lee grew less violent, even in his drunken fits, to his self-denying child; and one day when he awoke from slumber after a debauch, and found her preparing breakfast for him, and singing a childish song, he turned to her, and, with a tone almost tender, said:

"Millie, what makes you stay with me?" "Because you are my father, and I love you."

"You love me," repeated the wretched man; "you love me!" He looked at his bloated limbs, his soiled and ragged clothes. "Love me," he murmured; "Millie, what makes you love me! I am a poor drunkard; every body despises me; why don't you?"

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SCRAPS.

Memphis is to have a building association. A great revival is in progress at Chattanooga. The dead to the bier and the living to good cheer.

He that bites on every weed must needs light on poison. Highway robbers are operating in the vicinity of Knoxville.

The Memphis Fair begins October 17th; the premiums amount to \$10,000. The stream of life forks; and religion is apt to run in one channel and business in another.

Female orchestras are to be employed in some of the New York theatres this season. Rev. W. H. Milburn, the blind preacher, has withdrawn from the Episcopal Church and re-united with the Methodists.

Mr. Caroline Richings-Bernard is announced to travel for three months under the management of Mr. John T. Ford. The Russian army makes out to get along with 1,100 generals, and a sprinkling of grand dukes and field marshals.

The personal property of Giles Loder, a Russian merchant who died recently in London, was valued at \$15,000,000. The New York Herald has an account of "a gathering of generals at Hell Gate." No news could be more gratifying to the friends of civilization.

The Labor Reform Convention, among the delegates to which there are fifteen women, met at Farmington, Mass., and nominated E. M. Chamberlain for Governor. The Prohibitory State Convention in Boston have nominated Judge Pittman for Governor.

Dr. Chas. P. Wood, of Manchester, N. H., has been convicted of causing the death of Elvira Woodward by abortion, and sentenced to twelve years in the State prison. Orange, N. J., is excited over an elopement in which a noted organist, instead of playing fugues, is playing fugitive with the entire family of a rich merchant.

James E. Freeman, the American artist, so long a resident of Rome, after becoming totally blind from cataract, has been restored to sight by a German oculist. A Washington lady has bequeathed to the Smithsonian Institute a panach strainer, made from a silver dollar, earned by Ben. Franklin when a printer boy in Boston.

It is announced from St. Petersburg that Russia is about calling in all the officers and men of her army who are on furlough; in order to try the efficiency of mobilization. A wise commentator says that the reason why the Jews always used nets to catch their fish was because Moses expressly stated to them that, before they crossed the Jordan, they could not have Moa-bites.

The sale of the personal property of Alexander Dumas amounted to 15,000 francs. It includes pictures, statuettes, and other works of art. Alexander Dumas, Jr., purchased nearly all of these relics of his father. Gotham belles are made perfectly happy by carriages consisting of a wide hoop of burnished gold enclosing the head of a humming bird with diamond eyes. Thereby they show the taste of Digger Indian squaws.

The testimony of Marshall McMahon before the committee of investigation into the conduct of the war has burst one bubble. This disaster of Sedan was denounced by the anti-Bonapartists as due to the imbecility of the Emperor. An editor of the Gainesville (Ga.) Eagle has seen an oblong block of quartz, weighing sixty-five pounds, thickly studded with particles of gold large enough for respectable breast-pins. It came from the Battle Branch mine, near Dahlonega, Georgia.

In one county of Kansas alone there are one hundred and twenty-one acres of castor beans under cultivation, and Greely thinks that it needs no mathematician to show that the crop will supply castors to every bested in the United States. The heaviest fleece of wool on record is reported by the Agricultural Department in the last monthly report. It was clipped in California, and is stated to have weighed 78 1/2 pounds, and the first fleece clipped from the same sheep weighed 42 pounds a day over. It is needless to say the editor of the report was impressed upon by some wag.

A Boston surgeon has just removed from a Lawrence man's neck a ragged piece of the blade of a dirk, which he has carried there ever since Thanksgiving eve, 1860. It was left there in a fight in which he became engaged in a saloon at that time, and as it projected inside the jawbone has been a constant annoyance to him. Four separate attempts to remove it heretofore have failed; it has now been taken out through the orifice of his ear. Charles, Duke of Brunswick, the great diamond fancier, now at Geneva, is so concerned about the safety of his rare jewels that he keeps them guarded day and night, and frequently starts from his sleep, dreaming he has been robbed. The possession of his precious stones is such a fearful responsibility that he has little rest, and no peace. In his will he has bequeathed all his diamonds, estimated to be worth \$2,000,000, or \$3,000,000, to the late Prince Imperial.

An honest blacksmith was once grossly insulted and his character indignantly defamed. Friends advised him to seek redress by means of the law, but to one and all he replied, "No; I will go to my forge, and there in six months I shall have worked out such a character and earned such a name as all the judges, law courts, and lawyers in the world could never give me." He was right. It is by honest labor, industrious toil, manly courage and a conscience void of offence that we assert our true dignity, and prove our truth, honesty and respectability.