

the side of the head and throat, are surrounded by black feathers, which are as soft as velvet, and changeable like those on the neck of a blackbird. The hinder part of the head is of shining green mixed with gold. The body and wings are chiefly covered with a beautiful brown, purple and gold feathers. The uppermost tail feathers are of a pale yellow, and those under them white and longer than the former; for which reason the hinder part of the tail appears to be all white. But what chiefly excites curiosity, are the two long naked feathers which spring from the upper part of the rump above the tail, and which are usually about three feet long. These are bearded only at the beginning and the end; the whole shaft, for about two feet nine inches, being of a deep black, while the feathered extremity is of a changeable colour.

The bird, which for beauty exceeds all other species or genus, is a native of the Molucca Islands. There, in the delightful and spicy woods of that country, these beautiful creatures fly in very large flocks, so that the groves which produce the richest spices, produce the finest birds also. The inhabitants are perfectly aware of the great beauty of these birds, and give them the name of God's birds, as being superior to all others in existence. They live in large flocks, and at night perch upon the same tree.—They fly very rapidly, and are almost continually on the wing, in pursuit of insects which form their usual prey.



Ladies' Department.

FROM THE SPANISH OF IGLESIAS

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Alexis calls me cruel:
The rifted crags that hold
The gathered ice of winter,
He says are not more cold.

When e'en the very blossoms
Around the fountain's brim
And forest walks, can witness
The love I bear to him.

I would that I could utter
My feelings without shame;
And tell him how I love him,
Nor wrong by virgin fame:

Alas! to seize the moment
When heart inclines to heart,
And press a suit with passion,
Is not a woman's part.

If no one comes to gather
The roses where they stand,
They fade among their foliage;
They cannot seek his hand.

A FORTUNATE KISS.

The following little story by Miss Bremer is torn from Sartain's Magazine. For its truth and reality she says she will be responsible:—

In the University of Upsala, in Sweden, lived a young student a lonely youth, with a great love for studies, but without means for pursuing them. He was poor and without connections. Still he studied, living in great poverty, but keeping a cheerful heart, and trying not to look at the future, which looked so grimly at him. His good humor and good qualities made him beloved by his young comrades. Once he was standing with some of them in the great square of Upsala, prating away an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young men became arrested by a very young elegant lady who at the side of an elderly one, walked slowly over the place. It was the daughter of the Governor of Upland, living in the city, and the lady with her was the governess. She was generally known for

gazing at her as she passed on like a graceful vision one of them exclaimed:

'Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth!

The poor student, the hero of our story, who was looking intently on that pure and sweet face, exclaimed as if by inspiration, 'Well I think I could have it.'

'What!' cried his friends in a chorus, 'are you crazy? Do you know her?' &c.

'Not at all,' he answered; 'but I think she would kiss me now, if I asked her.'

'What in this place, before all our eyes?'

'In this place, before your eyes.'

'Freely?'

'Freely.'

'Well, if she will give you a kiss in that manner, I will give you a thousand dollars,' exclaimed one of the party.

'And I!' And I!' cried three or four others; but it so happened that several rich young men were in the group, and bets ran high on so improbable an event; and the challenge was made and received in less time than we take to relate it.

Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was handsome or plain; I have my peculiar ideas for believing that he was rather plain but singularly good-looking at the same time.)—our hero immediately walked off to the young lady, and said:— '(min froleen,) my fortune is in your hand.' She looked at him in astonishment but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition his aspiration, and related simply and truly what had just passed between him and his companions. The young lady listened attentively, and when he ceased to speak, she said blushing, but with great sweetness:—'If by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish in me to refuse your request;' and she kissed the young man publicly in the open square.

Next day the student was sent for by the Governor. He wanted to see the man who had dared to ask a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she had consented to kiss so. He received him with a scrutinizing brow, but after an hour's conversation was so pleased with him that he offered him to dine at his table during his studies in Upsala.

Our young friend now pursued his studies in a manner which soon made him regarded as the most promising scholar at the University. Three years were not passed after the day of the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second one to the daughter of the Governor, as to his intended bride.

He became, later, one of the greatest scholars in Sweden, as much respected for his learning as for his character. His works will endure forever among the works of Science; and from this happy union sprang a family well known in Sweden in the present day and, whose wealth of fortune and high position in society are regarded as small things, compared with its wealth of goodness and love.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF BIGAMY.—Several months since, a Miss Wardwell of Otisfield, Me., became a resident in the family of Edwin Bates of Hingham, in this State, and subsequently removed with them to a town in the interior of New York, where Bates and his wife quarrelled and agreed to separate, the wife, whom we shall designate as wife No. 1, consenting that her husband should marry the Wardwell girl, who in due time became wife No. 2; wife No. 1 also agreeing to divide her own children, of whom she had two, with wife No. 2, retaining one to herself. The parties all eventually removed to this city, where Bates had been for some time an employee of the Western railroad. During their residence here, Bates with wife No. 2, with one of his children by wife No. 1, have resided together, while the latter has boarded elsewhere with her remaining child, their expenses being paid by Bates; and the two wives have been in the constant habit of visiting back and forth, as if nothing out of the common course of events had existed in their relations to each other.

But this state of triple blessedness has at length experienced a reverse, for the father of wife No. 2, Zachariah Wardwell, of Otisfield, having recently ascertained that the parties were residing some where in this vicinity, sent the minister of his daughter and of Bates, with necessary information and instruction to officer Walker, of this city, who at once recognized Bates as the original of one of the miniatures, and promptly effected his arrest, the father of wife No. 2 claiming his detention only on the ground of damages, until arrangements are made for the institution of another

arrest has developed. But one of the most singular facts in this extraordinary case is, that wife No. 1 insists that the marriage of her husband to wife No. 2, whom she affectionately calls her sister, is all right in the sight of heaven, and that so long as they are all satisfied with the arrangement, they ought to be left unmolested.—[Springfield Republican, Tuesday,



Youth's Department.

MAKE THE MOST OF LIFE.

Count not your life by time that lies
Forgotten in the misty tomb,
Which craving yawns as daylight dies,
And twilight thickens into gloom—
But number it by nobler deeds,
By friendly words and actions lent.
To elevate and bless the race,
And hasten on the bright advent,
When Truth triumphant shall unroll
Its banner fair from pole to pole!

Tread boldly on through life's estate,
And study it in every stage;
Observe the pride that gilds the great,
The meanness that bedims their age:
Watch how the evanescent fame
That once adorned the statesman's brow,
Must now enwreath his rival's name,
Till he, in turn, disgraced shall bow,
And from it learn a people's praise
Is as uncertain as their gaze.

Learn from the shifting scenes of life,
Its disappointments and delays,
Which seem to wage perpetual strife
With expectation's plans and ways;
That here no hope, however dear,
Or safely nestled in the heart,
Is hidden from the bitter tear
Which may in any moment start,
From sorrow's dark and unseen source,
Or gall-fed fountains of remorse!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

SELFISHNESS.—There are many ways in which selfishness is manifested. The gifted genius who lavishes the wealth of endowments on sensual gratification is immensely selfish. He may affect the airs of generosity, may affect to dispise money, may affect to despise fame, and yet be supremely selfish. The close, saving and pecurious man who passed through life, perhaps with the reputation of a miser may very possibly be far less selfish. The very sacrifice of reputation which the latter makes, is sometimes a real evidence of the absence of selfishness. Parents are sometimes most selfish when they seem, even to themselves, to be directly the reverse. They cheat themselves into the belief that they are considerate of the happiness of their children when it is in fact only their own selfish affections they are gratifying. When a wise and generous regard for the real good of their children clearly dictates one course to them they will many times, under the influence of their own selfish affections, pursue directly the opposite. Selfishness is subtle deceptive and dangerous; and yet selfishness is not altogether bad. It is in fact good,—under proper moral control. It has much to do in the formation of a good patriot, a good neighbour, a good citizen, a good philanthropist. Even in its most restricted sense it performs a great and most valuable function. If the benevolent Creator had first made men without it, and had then sought for some most efficient means to protect them, so that the vigilance, power and activity of men should be enlisted to take care of men, a more effective means than selfishness could not, probably, have been devised. There is no other of God's creatures whom each of us could so conveniently and so thoroughly take care of, as ourselves. But an excess or a perversion of selfishness plays the mischief. It then contracts instead of developing the sympathies. Germain says,—selfishness is benevolence shrivelled up.—[Daily Republic.

CURRAN.—It is not generally known that Curran the celebrated Irish orator was obliged to overcome great natural defects of voice and articulation. In his youth he was known as "stuttering Jack Curran." By long continued and patient efforts, he turned," says one of his friends, "his shrill and stumbling voice into a flexible, sustained and

TAKE, FLA: E GLORY MORE.

BY W. C. BENNETT.

Write on your flags another name!
The stirring ones they bear
To-day shall see a newer fame
Their ancient glory share;
From Abraham's heights and Plessy's plain
Right well-known words they bore;
To-day another boast they gain,
To-day, one glory more.

Stern rose the cliff; deep flowed the stream
Above them thousands lay;
And muskets' roll and bayonets' gleam
Told they stood well at bay;
A hundred guns the force had sent
That through our rent ranks tore;
Up—with the cold steel in we went,
And won one glory more.

Then, flags, receive the Alma's fame!
And shall that be the last?
Shall you not show a prouder name,
Ere Autumn's days are past!
Sebastopol awaits the doom
That Badajoz once bore;
Flags, on your conquering folds keep room
For yet one glory more.

Humorous.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men.

THE BEST RIGHT TO THE BED.—One night a Judge, military officer and a priest, all applied for lodging at an inn where there was but one spare bed, and the landlord was called in to decide which had the better claim of the three.

"I have lain fifteen years in the garrison of B," said the officer.

"I have sat as a judge twenty years at R," said the judge.

"With your leave, gentlemen, I have stood in the ministry twenty-five years at N," said the priest.

"That settles the dispute," said the host. "You Mr. Captain, have lain fifteen years, you Mr. Judge, have sat twenty years; but the aged pastor has stood five and twenty years, so he certainly has the best right to the bed."

The proprietor of a wood at Evraux, in France set a trap to catch wolves, but caught a brace of lovers. The damsel trod on the trap while waiting for her sweetheart, he arrived and endeavored to release her but was himself caught by the arm. Fortunately the proprietor came up shortly after, and released the couple.

"He set his trap to catch a wolf,
But caught two deers (deers) instead."

THE YANKEES NEVER LOSE A TRADE.—A gentleman was once negotiating with a New Hampshire horse dealer for the purchase of a mare, but could not agree by ten dollars. Next morning, however, making up his mind to split the difference he posted off to the stable, where the first person he met was the groom. "Master up, Joe," he inquired. "No, Master be dead," said Joe, "but he left word for you to have the mare."

A female member of Dr. S.'s church having safely passed through the nineteenth accouchment, her husband sent the Rev. Dr. the following note, to read before the congregation:

Mrs. A., having been safely delivered of her nineteenth child she with her husband, would return hearty and unfeigned thanks to the Almighty God for his great favor, and humbly ask for a continuance of the same blessing."

NOBLE SACRIFICE.—The London Punch says, "We know a benevolent old lady, who ever since she has been told of the great scarcity of paper, has discontinued wearing curl-papers."

DIVORCE EXTRAORDINARY. A woman applied to one of our attorneys not long since to take steps towards procuring a divorce on account of habitual drunkenness and ill-treatment in her liege lord. The attorney, who is a strong temperance man, was much impressed with the story of her wrongs, and engaged to commence necessary proceedings at once. A few days ago, the fair plaintiff called again to consult about the case, and at the close of the interview inquired how long it would be before the matter was finally consummated. The attorney replied that he sincerely commiserated her situation, and would do all he could to relieve her from it in the shortest possible time. He thought he would be able to do so against the 1st September at farthest. "Oh!" said she, her voice betraying the deepest emotions, "can't it be done sooner, for I am engaged to marry another in July?" The attorney cauli-flowered.—[Lafayette (Ind.) Journal.

A NIGGER'S IDEA OF THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—At the railway depot in Lowell, Mass., "Look a hea, Jake," said Sambo, his eyes darting and his rows of shining teeth protruding like a regiment of pearls, "Look a hea, Jake; what you call dem ar?" "what ar?" rejoined Jake. "Dem ar I is pintin to?" "Dem ar is postes," said Jake. "What!" said Sambo, scratching his head; "dem ar postes wid de glass?" "Yes, de same identical," returned Jake. "Ah, but you sees dem ar horizontal wires." "Well," observed Jake, "dem ar postes supports de wires." "Goah! I takes you nigger," ejaculated Sambo, clapping his side, and both setting up a loud yah yah. "But what's de wires for?" said Sambo after a pause. "De wires" returned Jake.