SELECT POETRY.

(From the Family Herald.)

THE OLD FAMILIAR FACES,

The old familiar faces! Oh, how oft they meet and mingle-Come and Ill their well known places By the bed ide and the ingle. O'er the leastrewn earth benighted -Brother, sister, mother, father, Come unbidden—uninvited; Then the old familiar faces, Come and fill their well known places.

When attune I by Mem'ry's fingers, Melodies of old times greet us, And the heart arrested lingers Where glal smiles are want to meet us, Listning for the words of kind less-Words of sympathy and gladness-Meant to cure our every blind iess-Soothe us in the hour of sadness; Tien the old fa aliar faces Come and ill their well know i places.

When upon some faded token That recalleth days departed -Hopes sweet blossoms crush'd and broken-Gaze we till the tear has started,

Glad in their imm rtal beauty -Spirit-visitants from heaven, To remind us of our duty-Rivet links that Time has riven; Then the old familiar face. Come and fill their well known places.

Wien of those whom Death hith taken, And for whom our love is yearning, Sil at holy thoughts awaten, Wishing but for their returning, And the hearth is cold and dreary, And the vacant chair beside it Makes the mourner's heart grow weary Of the fate that does betide it; Then the old familiar faces Come and fill their well known places.

When in prayer devoutly kneeling, And the household world without us, Answering to the heart's revealing, Seems like Paradise about us: And the voice of supplication For a moment does restore us To each friend - ach de ir relation. Who has pass'd away before us Than the o'd familiar faces Come and fill their well known places.

The old familiar faces! Erased from memory never, Come and fill their well known places-Dwell with us, unseen for evec. From our gaze they may have perish'd Parent, child and good advier; Dur the love in life they cherish'd Stays to ble s and make us wise .-

So the old familiar faces Come and fill their well known places.

THE EVENING STAR.

Seest thou, dearest you ler star Beaming from its home afar. Rurning lonely like the light Some tall beacon shows at night? Dost thou mark it, dearest say, Knowssi thou its gentle ray?

Years ago, ere than Wert mine, Ere a wedded lot was thine, Mindest thou how we have oft Gazed upon its radience soft. Hand in hand and cheek to cheek. Feeling what we could not speak?

Mindest thou t evening hour. How above the old grey tower, Hid behind a leafy screen, First its twink ling light was seen? lower and wood are far away. Yet behold the accustom'd ray.

When our days are numbered all. When like autumn leaves we fall. When the shadow of the tomb Adds to the mcreasing gloom. May that well remember'd star Guide us to our hom a r

BENTHOUSE LITER K LTURA

CLEMENT FORD.

I SA IS ECONO IN THE ASSACRAGE GOVER

the transfer gate, and the eccentricity o Jrab-all, by parassety raising the price of some will not soon be forgot. ment-1 read -reck ner of the practice of ment at these places a costly luxury. life, each rule illustrated by example From' But the closing seene arrived at last, and a a uong the many reminiscences of our earlier manorable example it was of the workings of an years: we propose now to traisier to paper inscrutable providence. For some time Clement a slight sketch of a being whose peculirrities Ford had been dropping, and with his natural made a lasting impression on our young parsimone, had refused hinself the additional superstitous in matters of etiquette, as we might neither heightening colour nor despuing He was now confined to his bed.

while the new straggling shiver hairs that aprov. reli over his temples, leut not the caln ' ai ra,' grouned the djing man. o dignity of age to the wrinkled brow. The , how. Mr. Ford, replied his help, without tashon of his garments Clement allered not discontinuing her operation. with changing years or seasons, and at all Barpara, I am going to leave this world. and times, and in all weather, ne might be seen l've been a great sinner.' afrayed in a long dura great-coar, fallen into the sere,' oreednes of charse orowa cloth, gres stockings, a world too wide for his surmken snanks, and brightly polished suces ad ried - 17, herom he undulg a a and or pride -wan hage antique silver buenles. A froad orimined but and a tall star compieted his active. Although possessed of great wealth he to Daed as idously, and nive to,d, whether he sold a tew pence new comer, worth of his good, or examined his securities . You have sent for me Mr. Ford, I presume, calculating the or gain. Whence this delig came (or at the period we shear of he had conscienceueed but a sagrabile readent in the town). I'm a great sinner, sir; a cold-blooded sysno one could ten, and the manners of the temptic old sinnerold min were not of such a nature as to When we arrive at a propertomed to consider the interchange of the kindly emplois is and ig the arguest of man's

A penny to the craving beggar, Clement he had considered so colless. Ford was never known to give; yet he ac. - Reach me that cordial, Barbara. Now divine. What an age of terror! The dome of ually cace presented the vestry with a new Sir, I'll tell-you what I'll do-yes I will. I'll paid for the wante-washing of the purish cauren, hospital-every farthing shall go to it-as I'm like so many chicken-coops. within the walls of which he seld an came. a dying sinner, I'll do it." Upon this i lengruous display of li erality, Mr. Mr Ford, said the curate, build not your Ford rose vastly 11 esteem, and there was hope upon the deeds of the law., not permi him to insur the expense, nor quick." trut the honesty of an assistant, and honce. 'Have you no relatives, sir, to whom this Being, as I before observed, a corpulent man whe lever compelled by business to be a sent might be left.' from his dwe ling, he would lock the door, , Not a drop of my blood flows in human alarmed inmates, aroused from sweet slumbers, and, quaintly enough, stick up a written no- veins-no. no-done-horribly alone.' tice or when he might be expected to return. At this moment a knocking was her d On one ocea an some itim rait swindlar had the one: door, and presently a voice sometii aposed a c un erfeit hal-cro n piece u on ing charity reached his ear.

shado vy outlines of bygone years, to the them into cash where he lived. His house from end wept. The ice that had been forming vivia remem trances of yesterday he has possible to garret, was a confused heap of broken for a lifetime around the old man's heart melt. nushalled before his mind's eye a phantas- chairs, legless tables, pots, kettles, and every ed away at the flow of these holy tears! magneta of accident and character, most and of rubbish. It was amusing, yet melan- He lived long enough to establish his nepher mar elous, yet simply true. He who has inply, these times to watch the trempling eager- in the succession, and died, leaving behind him see a accustomed to mingle in the motion less of the old man's eye, as he hesitatingly ad- an example of the insufficiency of self to conthrong around him, observant and inquiring; vanced penny by penny in his biddings; and cer- fer happiness, and a lesson of Providence to note down in memory the phases of man tain wicked wars would delight in teasing 'old which the inhabitant's of the town he dwelt in the in vi sel, must have at his countrid worthless arricle which he wanted 'a bargain.' a bou tuless source of instruction and a nuse- We don't not be considered his morbid excite-

mind, and we shall do so in a ked truth, comforts which his declining strength required. suppose" a gentleman of distinction" to be, I did

I' was a cold, rain, December day, the wind In a small town in the north of England, came in gusts down the chimner of the uncoutlidwelt, so as years ago, a man named Clement by armished aparament in which he lay on his Ford. In age he might have been a year or two death bed, and the stilling smoke of the newly beyond threescore; his person was tall and men- kindled are rendered the atmosphere nearly ingre; his tace sallow and shrivelled, out its tolera de, even to one in robust haelth. A misdecity indired lines seemed rather the work erable farthing candle glanmered on a shattered or a garwing a raisty for this world's good, ta le, while the old charwom in sat on a low stool ther the fristy out sindly penditings of time, before the fire, fauning it into life with her

well Mr. Ford, was again the cool rjoinder. , Reach me that glass-take care, don't break

i - low go along to the curate, and tell him I want him im nediately - nind immediatelyand call on the natury as you come tack and send him too-do you hear, Barbara? 'Yes Mr. Ford - and the fire was le't to

battile for existence, while the old woman departed on her mission. The miser now fell inwith a grasping eagerness, the don le avoca- to an uneasy slumber, from which he was shortly uon of a same government and a money awakened by the arrival of the curate. He lender; not would thave ocen also, from any ruised himself upon his ellow in the bed, and expression of his windred countenance of the glanced anxiously into the countenance of the

in putting natureds to usury, with a more in my clerical capacity, said the curate mildiy, · I have sent for you sir, to unourden my ting the ropes," said the aeronaut.

encourage any to put the questre to minself. Hear me. All my life long I have been Friend, remive, sie, or each, he appeared a rigidly just man-the sins of the passions and unoversity. Let her notes note case black-hearted singer-just, yes, very just -bu penetrated bejond the counter of his shop, -but-God help us all, were we weighed save an old woman, un andred his live in the balance of justice. I had a nephew and fre ared his scant, med; and they we sir the son of my brother; and what feeling the uner disregard of an intersource with this heart had at its command was his- I his species, except what to d d to selfish and could not help that it had not more—'twashald appraintizement, as fived, a sometime my nature. I took him to my bosom, and so meers invocate or white a similar. Here he was welcome to what warmth that bosom was a promean, a puzzie a psychological cure could a ford-cold cher shing, in good truth osky to the concrete. To what end was this -no matter. He lived under my roof, ate man existing, equal, regardless, as he appeared at my table, and I meant to have left him to be, or the appointes of this world and of the my all. But his old uncle's ways did not concerns of whit is to come? We are accus- suit his young notions, and he crossed meand thus it wrought on till I spurged him from my door, and sent him a beggar upon sucharry e gryanen - 10 voluntarily suited the wirld. Where he is now I know not. taen. Urenus coased man sports warn his Oh ! how often have I cursed that hour in gut har appround then - ne you go in which I left myself a blasted trunk, leafless. wasse asorts one bland danced mercariany, 'muchless, withered! Here the workings of called him miser and tool, but wise mon the miser's countenance and the writings of ly signed and said, twas a singular symptom has body le and extreme, nor could the of the moral disease with which we all were clergyman behold without wonder the sudden rather stout), and to preserve me from being awakening of such a torrent of emotion in one

surplice and gown for the elergyman; and leave twenty thousand pounds to endow an

some talk of electing him church warden fout 'I know it-I know it,' grasped the old he very gravely defined the honour, and min, quickly, I know what you are going upon me; I knew my hour had come. My the only than s its proposers got were sundry to say - nevertheless - es, let my will be fingers were slowly slipping down the rope! Oh! pithy remarks upon the scandalous frequency drawn up-now, Mr Notary,' said he, turning those agonising moments' lach by inch I apof official dianers. He was under the neces- to that individual, who at this moment entered proched my doon. First the left hand lost its sity of doing all the work of his shop with his the room, I wish to bequeath all my goods and hold : and then, as I felt the end slipping by the owa hards, for his su picious avarice would property to feed the poor. Write down little finger of the right, I gave one brief prayer

him, of the discovery of which he straightway He shall have it he shall have it! and proceed d to the once of a society for the he fun led beneath his pillow, whence he usual on Christmas day, in which I may say Profitable, in very deed, is the retrospect prosecution of relons, and presented five pounds produced a silver coin. Send him in, Barnara, indulged somewhar on monday last, in-No I of the past. Although, in our ascent of the to their fund. No one could have believed that the last act of this hund may be to give hill of life, our backward glances may not Clement Ford so much the child o impulse to the need; -it has almost forgotted the way.' you, reader, that such a Christmas dinner as they always be thrown upon green and sunny as so far to have forgo ton himself. At another The mendicant entered the apartment, and give is not to be succeed at spots, yet, from the incidents of our journey- time, when so ivited to subscribe for the for- approached the bed to receive the proffered ing, many a maxim is to be drawn and mation of a gas company in the little town, his gui; but scarcely had he lone so, when the many a lesson derived, to guide us more brief and only reply was, gentlemen, I sell can old man uttered a pie cing shrick, and fell sense safely in the onward path.

dies.' A great prednection he had for astending less on the course. That beggar was the lost des.' A great preduced on he had for astending less on the couch. That beggar was the lost Who has not fe a beneat, perchance, too sales by aucuous, and there he would pure use no phew. By the prompt use of the means at s pleasure, when, sealed in the stillness of the most inconceivant lumber, provided he got hand, Clement Ford was restored to conscioushis own thought, he has recalled the events what he catted a margin, regardless of the utility ness, and then after a long, wistful gaze at the of his previous existence, and from the dim of the articles to and, or the prospect of surging stranger's countenance, he listed up his voice it in advance.

TERRIFIC BALLOON ADVENTURE

"You are about to witness Monsieur G.'s an cension," said a gentleman to me, as I entered the enclosure devoted to the aeronautic disp lsv. He was an entire stranger to me; but not being not object to this brusque mode of introduction and so civilly answered" Yes."

"But I shall go farther to see it than you will." continued the gentleman; "I intend to ascend with Monsieur G."

"You may go farther and fare worse," said I. "You are pleased to be witty," said he; "but I intend to make some examination of those upper regions for myself-to ascertain whether he stars celestial are on duty during the day or whether theirs is as much a sinceure sthe office of our 'stars' terrestrial. Would you like to ascend with us?"

"No, than't you kindly," said I: "in getting into the clouds one might lose oneself-the way is likely to be mist! Every one to his taste; the earth has such charms for me that I would not change a spadeful of it for cubic miles of the blue e novrean. I'm no poet".

Vain declaration! How little did I imagine the horrors that awaited me! How little did I foresee my dread ul fate in hanging between the he wens and the earth, a spectacle to laughing men, giggling woman, and insensate hooting

We entered the enclose re. There was the rast sillen bubble, puffing out its hollow cheeks e the face of a fat clown when langhing, and ising and tugging away at the ropes, as if imatient to leave our society.

"You will not accompany me?" said my riend; to which I replied in the negative. "Perhaps the gentleman would assist in cut-"Certainly," said I, "with pleasure."

"thank you, said the aeronaut; " please take He and my friend entered the car. I grasped one of the ropes and awaited the order. In a

moment more it came. "Cut!" said one voice .- " No, hold on," said

I was beatldered, and did both. When the there cut. I did the same, and with the direction to hold on. I grastled the end of the rope still near me, and "held on." In a moment more I was fifty feet from the ground.

Imagine my suspense! There was I like a Tro-hly canght fish, dangling at the end of line, with the balloon representing the float. I cried out to my friend and the aronaut, but in vain The spectators below, thinking I was some aerial acrobat, who was about to turn fifty double somersets and then alight upon his feet before them, cheered sufficiently to drown my voice. The parties in the car could not see me. But, by the hat swung occasionally over the side, I knew they were bowing to the crowd below. meanwhile. I was swinging like a pendulum below them, with only ten fingers to sustain the weight of one hundred and eighty pounds (I'm thinly spread over the ground beneath, from "larding the lean earth" with my human form St. Paul'a became a narasole! men became ninepins; and fine gothic churches began to look

In the meantime my fingers stiffened, but I clutched the rope with the energy of despair. I had long persed cailing: I had exhausted myself. Suddenly a cold prespiration broke out and fell OUT F BED! FRANK THE WAR

my fall had shaken the whole house, and the were knocking violently at the door, which had the effect of restoring me to conclousness. when I discovered that my "terrific balloon ascent" was nothing more than a nightmare, superinduced I am I d to believe by the festivities will not betray my friends! but allow me to tell

TIR CONCREPTION-317 MIN. a Fdi ed and Pahlished every Wadnesday marring, by GRARGE WESSIN, at his The Waterestreet apposite the Premises of A.D. NNELL. B.q.

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