

come with me, you may be sure of a welcome."

"And you can tell us stories about foreign parts," said the younger lad, a fine, chubby-cheeked fellow, who, with his watch-coat thrown over his shoulder, and his crook in his right hand, had been minutely examining every portion of the soldier's dress.

The boys gave instructions to their intelligent dog, who they said, would take good care of the sheep during their absence; and in a few minutes the soldier and his young companions reached the gate of a flourishing farmhouse, which had all the external tokens of prosperity and happiness. The younger boy trotted on a few paces before, to give his parents notice that they had invited a stranger to rest beneath their hospitable roof; and the soldier had just crossed the threshold of the door, when he was received by a joyful cry of recognition from his old friends, Henry Jenkins and his wife; and he was welcomed as a brother to the dwelling of those, who in all human probability, were indebted to him for their present enviable station.

It is unnecessary to pursue this story further than to add, that John Cartys spent his furlough at Eldenby farm; and that, at the expiration of it, his discharge was purchased by his grateful friends. He is now living in their happy dwelling; and his care and exertions have contributed greatly to increase their prosperity. Nothing has been wrong with them since John Carty was their steward.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters," said the wise man, "and it shall be returned to thee after many days."

S. C. HALL.

Time which strengthens friendship, weakens love.

'Tis not so hard to meet with excessive love, as with perfect friendship. Sudden love is the longest to be cured.

As sure as we are in love, we pardon more faults in love than in friendship.

From the New-York Messenger.

FAIRIES.

Almost all the nations have, in ignorant times, possessed a strong belief in the supernatural, which has been continued to the present day, among the unenlightened. Wild and terrific scenes were peopled by the imagination with fierce and fearful beings, while flowery dells, sequestered glades, green and smiling forests, and pleasant water-falls, were selected as the haunts of a gentler, and more graceful race of beings, than belongs to humanity.

Pastoral nations delighted to picture forms of miniature elegance, whose habitations were delicate and fragrant flowers. The fairy queen Titania hung like a bee or butterfly, within a hairbel, or led the gay dance by moonlight, over roses, without bending the most fragile floweret leaf beneath her footstep. The beings called faires were at first termed elves, the word *elf* originating with the Saxons, who, from remote antiquity, believed in them.

The Laplanders, Icelanders, and inhabitants of Finland, believed in the existence of fairies. Mary affirmed that they had had intercourse with them, and had been invited to their subterranean retreats, where they were hospitably entertained. The little men and women handed round wine and tobacco, with which the mortal visitors were supplied in abundance, and afterward sent them on their way, with good advice, and an honorable escort. Up to this time, these people boast of mingling in the magical ceremonies and dances of the fairies.

The word fairy is thought, by most writers, to be derived from the Persian, and the character of the English fairies and the Persian *Peris* is similar. The *Peris* of the Orientals, are represented as females of exquisite beauty, and great gentleness, who are not permitted to reside in heaven. They are not however of earth. They live in the colours of