

rival by the throat, thundering forth, "confess all or this moment you die."

There was a moment's pause; oh, the agony of that moment!

Pale as a corpse, Agnes stood transfixed with horror, gazing breathlessly upon the tableaux before her, whilst with suffocating accents, my victim sobbed out:

"Oh! sir, sir! as sure as the breath is in my body, I have nothing to confess, but—that I was plucking out mistress's gray hairs!"

LAUGH, LADY, LAUGH!

Laugh, lady, laugh!
There is no avail in weeping,
Grief was never made
To be in beauty's keeping.
Tears are of a stream,
Where pleasure lies decaying;
Smiles, like rays of light,
O'er sunny waters playing.
Laugh, Lady, laugh.

Sing, Lady, sing!
There is a charm in singing,
When melody its spell
Upon the air is flinging.
Sweet sounds have often won
More than the fairest faces;
And harps have always been
The playthings of the graces.
Sing, Lady, sing.

Love, Lady, love!
There's always joy in loving;
But sigh not when you find
That man is fond of roving;
For when the summer bee
Takes wing through beauty's bowers,
He knows not which to choose
Among so many flowers.
Love, Lady, love.

CONNECTICUT FOREVER.

A Story we have to tell, and must tell it—and must tell it in our own way. The reader will please not bother us with any questions.

A few days ago, a Connecticut broom pedlar, a shrewd chap, from over amongst the steady-habits and wooden clocks, and schoolmasters and other fixings, drove through the streets of Providence, R. I., heavily laden with corn brooms. He had called at several stores and offered his load, or ever so small a portion of it; but when he told them he wanted cash and nothing else, in payment, they had uniformly given him to understand that they had brooms enough, and that he might go further. At length he drove up to a large wholesale establishment, on the west side, and not far from the bridge, and once more offered his "wares." "Well," said the merchant, "I want the brooms badly enough, but what will you take in pay?" This was a poser. The pedlar was aching to get rid of his brooms, but he would sooner sell a single broom for cash than the whole load for any other article—especially an article which he could not as readily dispose of as he could brooms. After a moment's hesitation, therefore, he screwed his courage to the sticking point—(it required some courage, after having lost the chance of selling his load half a dozen times by a similar answer,)—and frankly told the merchant that he must have cash.—Of course the merchant protested that cash was scarce, and that he must purchase, if he purchased at all, for what he had in store to pay with. He really wanted the brooms, and he did not hesitate to say so; but the times were hard, and he had notes to pay, and he had goods that must be disposed of.

Finally, he would put his goods at cost price, for the sake of trading, and would take the whole load of brooms, which the pedlar had labored so unsuccessfully at other stores to dispose of. "So," said he to the man from Connecticut, "unload your brooms, and then select any articles from my store, and you shall have them at cost. The pedlar scratched his head. There was an idea there, as the sequel shows

plainly enough. "I'll tell you what it is," he answered at last, "just say them terms for half the load, and cash for the other, and I am your man. Blowed ef I don't sell out, ef Connecticut sinks with all her broom stuff the next minute." The merchant hesitated a moment, but finally concluded the chance a good one. He should be getting half the brooms for something that would not sell as readily; and as for the cost price it was an easy matter to play gammon, in regard to it. The bargain was struck, the brooms were brought in. The cash for half of them was paid over. Now what will you have for the remainder of your bill?" asked the merchant. The pedlar scratched his head again, and this time most vigorously. He walked the floor—drummed his fingers on the head of a barrel—whistled. By and by his reply came—slowly, deliberately: You Providence fellers are cute: you sell at cost, pretty much all of ye, and make money—I don't see how 'tis done. It must be that somebody gets the worst of it. Now, I don't know what your goods cost, barrin one article, and ef I take anything else I may get cheated. So, seein' as it won't make any odds to you, I guess I'll take brooms. I know them like a book, and I know just what you paid for em."

And so saying, the pedlar commenced reloading his brooms, and having snugly deposited one half of his former load, jumped on his cart, with a regular Connecticut grin, and drove in search of another customers.

CHEAP DENTISTRY.—A dentist was lately making a speech in one of the interior counties. "What do you ask for pulling a tooth, Doctor," exclaimed a fellow in the crowd. "I will pull your tooth for a shilling, and your nose for half the money," replied the speaker.

A QUESTION IN LAW.—A man has been indicted in New Orleans for stealing an umbrella. His counsel contended that it is no offence—that umbrellas are public property—and pleads custom to take it out of the statute against felony. A great interest is excited for the result, as in case of conviction, it is feared thousands of otherwise good citizens will be suddenly obliged to fly, to escape the wrath of the law. It is stated in some books on insanity that it once manifested itself in a patient by inducing him to return a borrowed umbrella. The doctors gave a unanimous opinion, according to the authority referred to, that the symptoms were decidedly lunatic, showing a want of prudence in not preparing for a 'rainy day,' and the man was consigned to the mad-house, as the only proper place for him. It is not known whether he ever got out.

THE APPLE.

Translated from the German.

The high chamberlain at the court of King Herod was clad in purple and costly attire; his wealth was unbounded, and he lived sumptuously every day.

There came unto him from a far country a friend of his youth, whom he had not seen for many years; and the chamberlain gave a great feast and invited many guests to honor the stranger.

Rich viands in dishes of gold and silver, and costly vessels of cordial and wine were spread in profusion upon the board, and the rich man sat at the head of the board and made good cheer; and at his right hand sat his friend, that had come from a distant land. And they ate and drank and were filled.

Then the man from a far country spake to the chamberlain of King Herod, "Such sumptuousness and splendor as appears in thy house, I have never seen in my own land far or near." And he admired the splendor of the rich man, and called him fortunate above all men upon earth.

But the rich man, the chamberlain of the King, took an apple from a golden stand. The apple was large and fair, and of a purple red: and the rich man said, "Behold this apple rested upon gold; and it is set to the eye!" and he reached it to the stranger, the friend of his youth: but the stranger cut the apple and lo! in its middle was a worm.

Then the stranger looked side-wise at the chamberlain, but the chief chamberlain looked down upon the earth and sighed!

If the boats of the Erie Canal, five thousand and fifteen in number, were placed in line, they would reach from Albany to Utica, a distance of 83 miles. The distance achieved by this enormous fleet, in one year, is eleven millions of miles, equal to three thousand six hundred voyages across the Atlantic—transporting more than three millions of tons, which is twenty-six times the quantity carried by the railroads which run along the banks of the canal. The daily business of the canal, twenty thousand tons, would require two thousand cars loaded to their utmost capacity. The value, in money, of the property transported by the canal in 1850, was one hundred and fifty-six million dollars.

BURNING OF A WIDOW.—Another suttee has taken place in the Dhoolia Talooka. The woman seems to have been most resolute in her determination to be burnt, resisting her husbands importunity before his death, and avowing that she would ascend the funeral pile. She further declared, that she had done so twice before, at the decease of her present husband at the close of their two former states of existence, and that she would do the same now for the third time. She further said that as she and her present husband were to be born again twice, or were to exist in two future states, she would perform the same rite at the end of each of these. When the people saw that she was determined to sacrifice herself, they began to ask her to reveal to them something with regard to future events; and she at once told them that it had been disclosed to her by the goddess Sutte, that the British rule would soon cease, and would be succeeded by another rajah. The people now began to believe all that she told them, more than before, and were to be seen flocking towards her house in great numbers, for the purpose of worshipping or paying their respects to her. This poor creature seems, however, to have been strongly influenced by the Brahmins, twenty-three of whom were brought to trial as aiders of the suttee. Nine of their number were convicted and sentenced to fines and imprisonment, with hard labor, from one to three years.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE OF A GOLD WEDDING RING.—In the year 1795, a female, who was cook to Mrs. Metcalf, a widow lady, residing at Porch-House opposite the church, at Northallerton, in cutting a turnip, found in the heart of it a gold ring, and immediately made her mistress acquainted with so extraordinary a circumstance. The lady sent for Mrs. Wood, the gardener's wife. It turned out that the ring found, was Mrs. Wood's wedding ring, which she had lost when wedding in the garden ten or twelve years before.—*Leed's Intelligencer.*

PHYSIOLOGICAL FACTS.—The following physiological facts are from the *Scientific Journal*:—"The average height of man and woman, at birth, is generally 19 inches. In each of the twelve years after birth, one twelfth is added to the stature each year. Between the ages of twelve and twenty, the growth of the body is slower; and it is still further diminished after this up to twenty-five, the period of a maximum growth. In old age the height of the body diminishes on an average of about 3 inches. The average weight of woman varies less than that of man in different countries.—The average weight of a male infant is about 7 pounds—of a female about 6½ pounds. The weight of an infant decreases for a few days after its birth, and does not sensibly commence gaining until it is a week old. At the end of the first year, the child is three times as heavy as when it was born. At the age of seven years it is twice as heavy as when one year old. The average weight of both sexes at twelve is nearly the same; after that period, females will be found to weigh less than males. The average weight of man is about 130 pounds, and of woman 112 pounds. In the case of individuals of both sexes under 4 feet 4 inches, females are somewhat heavier than men, and vice versa. Men attain their maximum weight at about forty, and women at or near fifty. At sixty, both sexes usually lose weight; so the average weight of old persons, men or women, is nearly the same as at nineteen.

The benefit concert for Father Mathew, by Kate Hayca in New York, gave the reverend gentleman \$3000. The papers said this affair was a "failure," but we should desire to have the proceeds of one or two such failures