THE YOUNG ACADIAN.

(Continued from first page.)

bottle peeping out here and there.

Alas, poor old lady ! how she must have suffered from the headache in the morning ! but the poet wisely refrains from speaking of the effects.

The morning repast being over, the old dame, ever thoughtful of her dog, starts out to buy him some fruit; it would be useless for me to attempt to enumerate the manifold blessings she showered upon her dog. It is needless for me to speak of her going to hatters, and barbers, and the many different things she did for him. Lucky dog: to have so kind and affectionate a mistress. Fortanate Mrs. Hubbard ; to have so accomplished a dog.

He was a musical dog! he could play upon the flute so well, that the cat would even stop purring, in astonishment and delight.

It is needless to quote further; time and space both forbid. Mother Hubbard and her dog have long since been numbered among the dead.

No slab of marble has been erected to their memory-no monument with towering top marks their resting-place; and the stranger walks over their graves with careless footsteps, little thinking whose bones are mouldering beneath him.

Side by side they were laid in the old village church-vard ; a willow with its drooping branches stands at the head of the grave, swaying mournfully in the wind, sighing their requiem : and though, at this late date, we know not where their burialplace is, still they are ever fresh in our memories.

"Home Life a Hundred Years ago.

One hundred years ago not a pound of coal or cubic foot of illuminating gas had been burned in the country. No iron stoves were used and no contrivances for economizing heat were employed, until Dr. Franklin invented the iron framed fireplace, which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town, and country, were done by the aid of fire, kindled on the brick hearth, or in the brick oven. . Pine knots, or tallow candles, furnished the light for the long winter nights, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and ear-pets. The water used for household purposes was drawn from deep wells by the creeking "sweep." There were no friction matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be easily kindled, and if the fire "went out" upon the hearth over night, and the tinder was damp so that the spark would not catch, the alternative remained of wading through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warm unless some of the family were ill; in all the rest the temperature was at zero during many nights in winter. The men and women, of a hundred years ago undressed and went to their beds in a temperature cooler than that of our modern barns and woodsheds, and they never complained.



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