### (ORIGINAL) MIDNIGHT

I love, when midnight fling- her sable garb around, And shrouds in gloom the beauties of the sinning day, To muse on Mary's shape beneath the cost, cost gir and, And happy hours of sweetest bus now passed .way.

Lien fancy flus on a ry wing to that line spot,
And has ring o'er ine once los of Join now mouldring there,
Sakes memory's power to reader my lonely sot. And mocks my misery with a glinipse of joys that were.

I love the trees, like sentinels that penceful at and, And keep long vinds to ar in rade at lonely grave, here it in ideate, intenty, sauntered hand in hand. With trands she loved but friends who had no power to save.

I have the friends that circled round her youth il war I love the spot she called her childhood's heppy tome, he chapel where she used to go to prove and prov. On as the sunny sacred subbath morn would come

I love all these and love to winder fir, far back To sunny hours of youth, when hopes were bught and gay. Where faue, pictures blooming flowers along life s track, But flowers whose beauty now has faded all away. Colborne, July 1853

### A FIRST RATE STORY FOR LAWYERS.

Whether Lawyers, Doctors, and other professions, should have a distinct department in a newspaper, has not been decided by any of our debating societies or tea-table clubs; but despite of au-

of our debating societies or teatable clubs; but despite of autitomy in all such cases acknowledged, we devote a part of a column to the good of the gentlemen of the given but.

Any lawyer of any note has heard and read of the celebrated. Littler Martin, of Maryland. His great effect in the case of Arion Burr, as well as his displays in the Senite of the United States, will not be torgotten. Trifles in the lastery of genius are important, as we hope to show in the story.

Mr. Martin was on his way to Annapoles, Md., to attend the Supreme Count of the State. A solvary passenger was in the stage with him, and as the weather was extremely cold, the passengers scontes orted to conversation to diver in macives from two much sensibility to the inclement air. The young man knew

too much sensibility to the inclement air. The young man knew Mr. Martin by sight, and as he was also a lawyer, the thread of the talk soon began to spin itself out on legal matters.

"Mr. Martin," said the young man, "I am just entering on my career as a lawyer; can you tell me the secret of your great success? If, Sir, you will give me from your experience, the Ley to distinction at the Bar, I will——"
Will what?" asked Mr. Martin.

"Will what?" asked Mr. Martin.

"Why, Sir, I will pay your expenses while you are at Annapolis," replied the young disciple.

"Done," responded Mr. Martin. "Stand to your bargain now, and I'll furnish you with the great secret of my success as a lawver.

young man assented. ery well, said Mr. Martin. "The whole reason of my "Very weil, "Very well," said Mr. Martin. "The whole reason of my success is contained in one little maxim, which I early fail down to guide me. If you follow it you can not ful to succeed. It is that Always be sure of your evidence." The listener was very attentive—smiled—threw himself back in a philosophical posture, and gave his brains to the analysis in true lawyer patience, of "Always be sure of your evidence." It was too cold a night for anything to be made pecunarily out of the old man's wisdom, and so the promising adopt in maxim.

It was too cold a night for anything to be made pecuniarry out of the old man's wisdom, and so the promising adept in maxim learning gave himself to stage dreims, in which he was knocking and pushing his way through the world by the all-powerful words "Alway be sure of your evidence". The morning came, and Mr. Marin, with his practical student, such recome at the best hatel of the cur. The only thur necus

took rooms at the best hotel of the city. The only thing peculiar to the hotel, in the eyes of the young man, was the fact that all the wine bettles and the ct ceteras of the living, scenned to

recall very vividly the maxim about the evidence.

The young man watched Mr. Martin. Wherever eating or drinking were concerned, he was indeed a man to be watched, especially in the latter, as he was immederately foul of after-dianer, after-suppor, after-anything luxury of wine. A few days were sufficient to show the incipient legalist that he would have to pay dearly for his knowledge, as Mr. Marin resolved to make the most of his part of the contract. Lawyers, whether young or old, have legal rights, and so the young man began to think of the study of self-protection. It was certainly a solemn duty. It can through all creation. Common to animals and men, it was an through all creation. Common to animals and men, it was anoble instinct not to be disobeyed, particularly where the hotel bills of a lawyer were concerned. The subject only grew on the young man. It was all-absorbing to mind and pecket.

A week clapsed, and Mr. Marim was ready to return to Balimure. So was the young man, but not in the stage with his illastications.

lustrious teacher.

Mr. Marun approached the counter of the bar-room. The

ong man was an anxious speciator near him.

"Mr. Clerk," said Mr. Martin, "my young friend, Mr.

"Mr. Clerk," said Mr. Martin, "my young friend, Mr. ...., will sende my bill, agreeably to engagement."

The young man said nothing, but looked everything.

"He will stiend to it, Mr. Clerk, as we have had a definite undistanding on the subject. He is piedged, professionally piedged, to pay my bill," hurriedly repeated Mr. Martin.

"Where's your exidence?" meekly asked the young man.

"Evidence?" supered Mr. Martin.

"Yes, sir," said the young man, as he complace: y responded,

"Missage le sure, Mr. Martin, of your evidence. Can you prove state Surgain?"

"All Martin saw the saare, and pulling out his pocket-book, paid the bill, and with great good hamour assured the young man, "You will do, sir, and get through he world with your profession without advice from me."

The young man thought so too.

The people of England have resolved to establish a magnifi-people School of Ling Louise of the Inte Dake of Wellington, at an Holy and Ling Linguist of the International free of charge. The holy of the line of the line of S100,000, and will proba-tive temporal to \$300,000. This is a much better mode of preparation the memory of our great men than erecting pyramids of creation.

# Dumarans.

A little noncense now as d then, I, relebed by the wees them.

TO A PINTLE OF TOY'S NINE. Theign red that blassem is a uns Antibree refines a been. I in the grop - red in the glass-led on thy nose, 'tis r en Tom' at that red, red, red blot Thy well-washers bewall; They say the redness of that spot 'I is makes thy poor wife pale

THE PEDLER'S DARGAIN.

One day a tin-pedler, with an assoriment of knick-knacks, arrived at a village in Mone, and called at one of the houses to sell his wares. After disposing of a new aracles to the hidy of the house, who seemed to ave in the monst of conferen, she declared ability to boy a cic for the want of money.

ner mathity to boy a circ for the want of mone;
"But, marm an't you any rays?"
"Nen to sell, sir."
"Well," said he, "you seem to have plenty of children. Will you sell me one for tin-ware?"
"What will you give, sir?"
"Ten dollars for one of them"
"In good tin-ware!"
"Oh, yes, marm, the best."

"Oh, yes, marm, the best."
"Well, sir, it is a birgain."
She then handed one of the urchins to the pedler, who, surprised that the offer was accepted, yet convinced that the mother would not part with her boy, placed him in the cart, and supplied the weman with this want the sum of ten dollars was made up

The man teeling certain that the motion would rather ruse the money than part with fire child, scated fainself by the side of the boy, who was much pleased at the idea of naving a roc. The pedier kept his eyes on the inure, expecting to see the weman rush in to red on the nations, and rede off at a slow After proceeding some distance, in began to repent of ms bargain, and turned back.

The witness that just finished ornamenting her dresser with the n, when the pedler returned

tin, when the pedfer returned "Well, I think the boy is too smill. I guess you had better take him back again, and let me have the ware." o, sir; the bargain was fair, and you shad slick to it. You

may start off as soon as you plea e." Surjused at this, the pedfor exclaimed:

Surjoised at this, the pedfer exclaimed:

"Why, merm, how can you think of parting with your boy so young, to an uter stranger?"

"The area we would take to self off all our town-papers for ten "Oh, sir, we would the to sell off all our town-pappers for ten dellars a head,"

The boy was dropped at the door, the whip cracked, the tin ratiled and the pedier measured the ground rapidly, and he never torgot his pauper speculation.

Laconic Cornespondence - Tallerand once addressed a letter LAGONIC CORRESPONDENCE.—It a tyrana once and essent a retter of condolence to a lady who had best for turband, in two words, "Oh, Madame?" In less than a year the hady had married agato, and then his letter of congratulation was, "Ah, Madame!" A Quaker at Leverpool once sent a letter to a correspondent asking the news by a single note of interrogation, thus, "?" replied in the same vein, "0." His triend

An amusing colloquy came off recently at the suppor table on board of one of our custom stear boars, between a Bission exquisite, recking with hair-cit and cologue, who was damning the watter-, and otherwise assuming consequential firs, and a raw Jonathan, who sat by his side, orested in home-pun. Turning to his vulgah friend, the former pointed his jeweded finger and

" Buttah, sah,"

"I see a is," coolly responded Jonathan.
"Buttah, sah, I say," fiere, is responded the dandy.

"I know it-very good-a first-rate article," 1:0vo' ingly reiterated homesonn. "Buttah, I tell you," thundered the exquisite in still londer

tones, poining with slow, unmoving fingers, like scorn's, and scowling upon his neighbor, as it he would annihilate him.

"Well, gosh-all J rusalum, what uv u," now yeiled the down-caster, getting his dandruff up in turn; "yer didn't think I took it for lard."—Ex.

Aanox's Calf -" William, look up. Tell us who made you. Aanox's Cale — "William, look up. Tell us who made you. William, who was considered a look, screwing his face, and looking thoughtful, and somewhat bewildered, slowly answered, "Moses, I spose." "Now," said Counsellor Grey, addressing the court, "the witness says he "sposes" Moses in its coin factorial trip certainly is an intelligent answer—more than I considered thin capable of giving for it shows that he has some faint dea of him capable of giving, for it shows that he has some faint idea of him capable of giving, for it shows that he has some faint dea of Scripture; but I submit it is not sufficient to justify lits being sworn as a witness to give evidence." "Mr. Judge," said the foll, "may I ask the lawyer a question?" "Cornanty," said the Judge, "as many as you place." "Wal, then, Mr. Lewyer, who, do you think made you?" Counseilor Groy (mitading the witness), "Asron, I spose." After the mirth had subsided, the witness exclaimed, "Wal, now, we do read in one good book, that Asron and a coll but mind there throught that the "accollthat Anron made a calf, but whold have thought that the larnal or t or had got in lare!

A SH RT RUT FITHY SERMOX -" Be sober, grave, temperate." Titus ii. 9.

I. There are three companions with whom you should always

keep on good terms.

First, your wife. Second, your stomach.

Third, your conscience.

II. It you wish to crypy peace, long life and happiness, preserve them by temperance. Intemperance produces:

First domestic misery cond, premature death.

I hird, intidelity.

To make these joints clear, I refer you:

Firm to the NonLate calendar.

nd, to the hospitals, lumine anylums and work-house Second, to the hospitals, lumite anytums and word made and Trand, to the past experience of what you have seen, read and

auffered in mind, body and estate.

Reader, decide! which will you chose? Temperance, with happiness and long life; or intemperance, with unsery and pre-



# Ladies' Aepartment.

[ORIGINAL]

#### THE BRIDE'S FAREWELL

BY THE PORIST BARD

Fro thee well my gende mother,
If ther now I had thee too,
Ca idheed's playm tes—sisters—bro-

ther, Side us are these the heart's adjeuron the heart's own ten it in gu hfrom the measure of the high section of the section

Mother, now I lose thy wresthings, Lessons giv's, with mild controll. And that voice whose gentle breath-

legs.
Once were mulic to my soul lettor thee I'h ne'er tor et them,
They shall like so here thou hast them.

They Tho' my . . say fare thee well.

s poncil as thou'st graved With .

On the shield of my heart, the objects are has meanly saved the loss of given with gerife and the refer to a dime losping, and jey thou ladest swell, and so a round in the be weeping. As white per fare thee well.

And my father, that I leave thee, Not one same than be lorger.

Cabourt, June, .833.

Fare thee well my home of childhood,
If proseed to me mere deer,
Fare three well should green old wild
wood,
Brighteen frough this partieg tear
Fare yo welly to use head tree ure,
In the reld home to accided.
He vin no critic heart stavement ure,
Loved and deer one, three thee well.

When no man multipowed in the mere

Pil re all the hours that were then, Or m, girthoad h ppy world, When p px my nut-trown h is then Proudly cound his tagers carted. Of the professional his stock built then On my brow you bede to dwed; A you kies do no or the wood higher they.

The we thought of this farewell

Yet on think not all is ordness, The I new mit had a terr; then'ry it in a suite from glodness. If the charak moment deer. No attheugh the heart with acquibath is to speak the paring kill, Yet for one in y sorrow inightable. The for whom I bid forewell.

Yes, the' home and all its pleasures, Prost, he drest, player tes gay, Childhood's los drand cherish'd res

All in y presd their bright array. Tho' she knows nought may re ton the man anow non-man the man the man Bright an i door as now they door. Woman's I are shall trainingh o'er them And her heart shall say farewell.

Thus I thope's blir knecker, 6 ve toem all for thee int for

While my her through force, While my her than three appending. It was conducted with a first long. Domestic 2 little with a rating and small farewell.

## PIPKINS IDEAS OF FAMILY RETRENCHMENT.

"Mrs. Pipkin, I am under the disagreeable necessity of informng you that our tumby expenses are going to be enormous. I see that corpet women charged you a dollar for one day's work. see may corper women charged you a dollar for one day's work. Why, that's positively a may's wag set such presumation eliminates. Pry you don't make it yourself, Mrs. Pepkins; was ought to lift their end of the yoke—that's my creed.

Lattle Tom Pipkin — "Peps, may I have this lift of paper, or the floor; it is your failor's bull—says." \$400 for your last years clothes."

Mr. Pij.kin.—"Tom, go to bed, and learn never to interrage your tather when he is talking. Yes, as I was saying, Mrs Pij-kin, wives should hold up their end of the yoke; and it is high time there was a intle retrenciment here; superfluities must be dispensed with.

Bridget .- "Please, sir, there are three baskets of champage

Brigget.— Please, sir, there are three taskets of champage just come for you, and four boxes of clars."

Mr. Pipsin.— Wid you please to lock that door, Mrs. Pipsin, and I can get a chance to say what I have to say on the subject. I was tanking to-day, that you might dispense was your nursery mano, and take care of the buby yourself. He cost cry much except nights; and since I've slept alone up stars I can't hear the intle tempest at all; it is really quite a relief, ust

can't hear the inite tringest at all; it is really quite a react, the child's voice is a regular earsplitte.

"I distal i shall get you, too, to take charge of the marking ant providing, on a supulated allowance from me, of counce; a will give me so much more time for — busi east Mrs. Pokin, I shall take my own outlets down town, at the —— House I near Stevens is an excellent caterer—(though that's noting a me, of course, as my only object in going is to me of bosinessational and an additional parts of the Union, to drive a bargin.

quantumers from uncrease produced by the children little or nothing in Well—it will cost you and the children little or nothing to a man of the matter. your owners. There's nothing so disgusting to a man of the mout like myselt, as to see a woman fond of cating; and as: ment like mysell, as to see a woman lend of calling; and as a children, any test knows they should not be altowed toud their skins, like intic anacondas. Yes, our family expensive enormous. My parmer sighed like a pair of bellows, at that is boby you had, Mrs. Pipkins; oh—us quite ruinous; but I can stop to talk new, I m guing to try a splendid horse which is a

tered me at a bar\_am; too frisky for you to ride, my dest, & just the thing for me.

You had better dismiss your nursery girl this afternoon; will begin a look like retremelment. It I shouldn't be home? inte, don't sit up for me, as I have ordered a suppor atflome for my old friend, Tom Hillar of New Orleans. Wel
drink this toast my dear— Here's hoping the last little Polic
may never have his hose put out of joint."

FANNY FERL