MY BROTHER'S GRAVE,

BY MARY A. CLARK.

I've breathed no sigh, I've shed no tear, Where brother takes his rest; I've never knelt upon the sod That lies above his breast.

He sleeps afar from childhood's home, Mid stranger graves—alone; And they who pass that lowly mound, Repeat the word—"Unknowing."

That centred once in him; Unknown to them the sister's love. Not death itself can din. O could we but have closed his eyes,

Unknown to them the mother's hopes

Received his parting breath; And heard him speak one kind go Before he slept in death;— It would have been a pleasure sad,

To treasure up the scene;
A painful lesson fraught with good,
For memory's hand to glean.

We cannot place one flowery wreath Embalmed in sorrow's tear, To breathe its last sweet fragrance out, Above the lost and dear.

Yet will the moonlight, soft and pure, His couch with beauty lave; And angels from their starry homes, Keep watch o'er brother's grave.

THE INFANT'S DREAM.

O! cradle me on thy knee, mamma, And sing me the holy strain That soothed me last as you fondly prest My glowing cheek to your soft white breast; For I saw a sight as you sung me to rest That I fain would see again.

And smile as you then did smile, mamma. And weep as you then did weep; Then fix on me thy glistening eye, And gaze, and gaze, till the tear be dry : Then rock me gently, and sing and sigh, Till you lull me fast asleep.

For I dream'd a heavenly dream, mamma, While slumbering on thy knee, And I lived in a land where forms divine In kingdoms of glory eternally shine, And the world I'd give, if the world were mine, Again that land to see.

nd maw And we rested us under a bough, Then near me a butterfly fluttered in pride And I chased it away through the forest wide, And the night came on, and I lost my guide, And I knew not what to do.

My heart grew sick with fear mamma. And I loudly wept for thee;
But a white robed maiden appeared in the air,
And she thing back the tooks of her golden hair.
And she kisse'd me so softly ere I was aware.
Saying, "Come pretty babe with me."

By tears and fears she beguiled, mamma, And she led me far away; We enter'd the door of the dark, dark tomb, We passed through a long, long vault of gloom Then opened our eyes on a land of bloom, And a sky of endless day.

And heavenly forms were there, mamma And lovely cherubs bright; They smiled when they saw me, but I

And wondering, around me I gazed and gazed; And songs I heard, and sunny beams blazed— All glorious in the land of light.

But soon came a shiring throng, mainma, Of white wing'd babes to me; Their eyes looked love, and their sweet lips And they marvelled to meet with an earth-born

And they gloried that I from earth was exiled, Saying-"Here love, thou blest shalt be."

Then I mixed with the throng, mamma, With cherub and seraphim fair; And saw, as I roam'd the regions of peace, The spirits which came from this world of dis-

And theirs was the joy no tongue can expres For they knew no sorrow there.

Do you mind when sister Jane, mamma, Lay dead a short time alone? O! you gazed on the sad and lovely wreck, With a full flood of woe you could not check, And your heart was so sore you wished it would

But it loved, and you are sobbed on?

But O! had you been with me, mamma,
In the realms of unknown care,
And seen what I saw, you'd ne'er have cried, Though they buried pretty Jane in the grave when she died; For shining with the blest, and adorned like a bride,

Sweet sister Jane was there.

Do you mind that poor old man, mamma, Who came so late to our door, And the night was dark, and the tempest loud And his heart was weak, but his soul was proud And his ragged old mantle served for his shro Ere the midnight watch was o'er?

And think what a weight of woe, mamma, Made heavy each long drawn sigh, As the good old man sat on papa's old chair, While the rain dropped down from his thin grey

And fast the big tear of speechless care Ran down from his gazing eye-

And think what a heavenward look mamma, Flash'd through each trembling eye, As he told how he went to the Baron's

Saying, "O? let me in for the night is so cold;"
But the rich man cried, "Go sleep in the world
For we shield no beggars here."

Well! he was in glory too, mamma,
As happy as the blest can be,
He needed no alms in the mansion of light, For he sat with patriarchs, cloth'd in white—And there was not a seraph had a crown more

bright. Nor a costlier robe than he

Now, sing, for I fain would sleep, mamma, And dream as I dream'd before; For sound was my slumber, and sweet was

THE RUSSIAN GUARDSMA A TALE OF THE SEAS AND THE EAST.

BY BEN: PERLEY POORE. CONCLUDED. As they approached Athens, the swere unusually wary, for the few they met agreed in reporting large parties of Turkish cavalry as hovering the passes. Platæea, however, was without an encounter, and there they for deserted village already occupied by two bands of Souliotes, with whom those o dato were soon enjoying their coffee and p The palikar chief pressed Alexis to jo revelry; but he declined under plea of

and sauntered forth.

It was a beautiful night, the moon high in the heavens, surrounded by her court, while the clouds—those curtains palace—were all so saised as to afford a view of the arched dome. But little Alexis about the beauties of the scene w for wild tumult reigned in his heart, what could not welcome Elissa with a mere s affection. All at once his practice I caught the coming tread of horse, and be o could reach the house where the palika carousing, a scentry fire his musket, givi g-dread alarm.

" The Turks ! the Turks !" In an instant the sleeping Souliotes w their feet, busied as by instinct, in prepi for defence, with the least possible ex Barricages were hastily constructed,enemy had halted on finding their a known,-and behind one of these frag e trenchments Alexis took his stand, besid dato. He had mechanically taken an carabine, and rather rejoiced when he s w enemy approach, waving their yataghar , uttering the war cry of their faith:
"Hu! hu! Allah! hu!"

The Souliotes awaited their chag oreathless silence. Lips moved in praye there was no sound; devout signs of the were made when the petitions were ende l no eye ceased to glance along the deathed barrel towards the approaching foe! they came; nor were they more than 1 m distant from the barrier when it gleame ! flashes, and a deadly volley was poured it dense mass. Horses and riders were thrown in their career, for a time arresting progress of those behind them, and the otes had hopes of victory. But at the moment when their hopes were highest, t came a troop which had entered at som: defended part of the town and attacked in the rear.

There was no bulwark against this now like a vessel in the vortex of a mael s unable to escape, for around them way struggle for life and death, nor was i after an hour of carnage that the Turks themselves victorious. Among the wen was Alexis, who was struck by a pistol-b

the shoulder at the beginning of the contect fuckily fell into the ditch, where he establing trampiced on when the attack was from the rear.

When Alexis recovered his senses, he imself in a comfortable bed, in a handson turnished room. His wound had been of

fully dressed, and probably owing to los blood and want of food, no fever had super d-indeed, he felt entirely well, exc when any attempt to move his right arm such twinges in its shoulder that he was vinced he did not dream. Rising, he li from the window, when all doubts of whereabouts ceased. The world contain one Acropolis. Yes. Taken prisoner by Turks when found among the wounded, h in the Venitian Tower at the entrance buildings that crown the noblest pedest nature, for man's noblest architectural i ment. Alexis was a good classical sc and he at once recognized almost every ture of the landscape. Almost beneatl were the Pynx and the Areopagus; with shipping, the deep blue water; and i distince were Egina's Rock, and the cita Corinth. The groves of the Academy h Cephissus; the Hill of Collonus recalle Edipean tragedy; the Pass of Phyla monument of the tyrant's defeat—in shor enraptured student saw the map of G marked by the actual scenes of the prin

entrance of a soldier, whom Alexis at onc cognized as the trumpeter who attended C Bey at the review, when he had visited Turkish camp, near Smyrna. From him guardsman learned that he had been wor at Plataea, and brought to Athens by ord

Osmar Bey.
"The bey was wounded bimself, N Orloff, in the engagement, and, learning your surgeon that you were recovering, h sent me to ascertain if you cannot rise and

"Certainly," replied Alexis, " if you wi ne a little in dressing."

Meanwhile, Osmar Bey lay in the room

neath, a prey to intense suffering—not the wound was of a serious character, but be he had been a prey to the workings of a conscience since he had seen his son fall shot from his own pistol. A moment after doadly messenger had sped from his piste would have given his rank, fortune, all, to recalled it, for as, the object of his aim fel recognized Alexis! Nerved with superh energy, it was not long ere he obtained po sent him on a litter to Athens. His own w was neglected—what cared he for himsel nor did he leave the couch of his son until surgeon, declaring that there was no dar forced him away. It was well that he v for he had lost a great deal of blood, and began his mental sufferings. Sin-hardene he was, he shrank in dismay at the thought he was the murderer of his child, The sur not set gloriously in the west, or rise again the east, that its ruddy tints did not seer him reflecting back the bue of guilt; for the moon cast a bloody halo; and the fir the stars shone with a crimson light -as i erime had reversed the beauties of nature, and had imparted the stain of infamy to the w

Alexis was reported convalescent, and the conscious stricken parent felt a sense o deliverence from crime sweep joyously thr his soul. It came, overwhelming, as wit inundating tide, every finer feeling—bur with foaming wave, over the very sin-dyk with foaming wave, over the very sin-dyk
his heart, and filling its emptiness with a sta
medley of tempestous thoughts. He
grateful to Providence because he had not son-horror-struck at the very idea of a crime-sorry that his inordinate While my spirit in the kingdom of life was a guest;

Tevenge had made him a very demon—ago for he felt that the bitter malignity in which heart had been steeped was undeserved. pardon! The strong man wept like a ld!
The accidental wounding of this son had a struck home to his hardened heart with sharpest of divine weapons—remorse!

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, JANUARY 24, 1856.

But when on entering the room, he saw the once brilliant looking officer stretched upon his couch, his fine features haggard with the ravages of feverish anxiety, his eyes dimmed with tears, and an expression of sorrow playing around his mouth, he forgot all save that his father was before hum. A gush of filial love

A bright flush lit up the invalid's hollow cheeks, and his listless eye flashed bright, as he

now, and let me talk with you."

Alexis seated himself by the bedside, and the bey, still holding his hand, continued: "My son,—O, what joy it gives me so to address you,—your grandfather did me grievous wrong. He blighted my heart hopes; he offered me as a sacrifice upon the altar of his pride; he separated me from the level bride. pride; he separated me from the loved bride of my choice; and I, miserable and desolate, tiful arms, the mother and daughter presented a vowed revenge. It was my god, to whom I charming picture. Just then, in came Consul devoted my every energy. In the stormy Orloff, and in a moment Alexis was clasped in upon those who seconded your grandfather's us your adventures. You have made that rassern resolve—and he is stripped of his wealth.

But now I humble myself before you and before "Manasseh, disgorge finely—"

"Manasseh!" ejaculated Alexis. my God. Pardon me, Alexis! Pardon your

unhappy father !" "May God forgive you, as I do, my poor letter of credit father!" replied the son, his eyes filled with thousand floring tears—for it was evident that his father had now repays." known but little happiness.

"Ah! my son, I fear there is no pardon for such a vile wretch—conscience, like the lightning's flash, came from the bloody field of Plataea, and my impregnable citadel of revengeful pride is but a blackened heap of ashes."

"Will you not see my grandfather?" in-

quired Alexis. "He is as generous as he is A sullen air of gloomy defiance came over the bey's face at the idea of sueing for pardon before him to whose hardness of heart tributed his whole career of crime. It was a and a convulsive effort restored tranquility to

The struggle was too much for his feeble a boquet in her hand. frame, and he sank back, a small current of

until nearly noon the next day. To his great joy he saw a well known form sitting by the window, and exclaimed:

" Ackmet does my father live ?" "He does," replied the faithful Mameluke, who had that morning arrived from Smyrna, and had been ordered to attend Alexis. "Nay, he was here an hour ago to kiss you

"Left' Where has he gone?" "That, major I cannot tell you. No one but a man of his iron nerve, and unconquerable will, would have left his bed for a month after such an attack as he had last night. But he is away this morning—look, he is in yonder

"Yes, major; with the surgeon for a jailor, and myself for a turnkey. The moment you have served out your senteuce you will be lib-

quired Alexis, who could not comprehend

support a cat. But when well again—flints and ordered to live on rations that will scarcely scabbards ?-but there will be joy at

"Has my grandfather arrived there, then ?" "He has, major; and is now an occupant of the same house with Mademoiselle Elissa."

"It seems," said he, after a m flection, "that Elissa is my sister." "Your sister, major?" and the old veteran rising, approached the bedside; "she is more your sister than I am. Where did you

Did Alexis hear aright? Again his cup joy was filled, and he felt that life had charms. "I think," said he, that I shall be able to go

"Shade by shade have glooms decreased, Westward stars and night have gone; Uρ and up the crimson East Slowly mounts the golden dawn, Tranced lies its golded prime, Dumb with utter joy."

MALTA! Christopher Columbus was not more rejoiced when the islets of his long dreamed-of continent rose before him, than wa Alexis, when, far away to the westward, he again saw England's citadel—so long the emba-tled home of the monk knights of St John.
The felucca hired by Achmet in the seaport of Athens, was a dull, heavy sailer; the winds were adverse, and the young man had almost lest retirement the search of the lost patience when they came in sight of the desired haven. At last he reached the quay; and Achmet was able to minister to his impa-

A visit from Alexis was announced; and the who will entertain you until the old gentleman

A visit from Alexis was announced; and the haughty renegade found his courage fail him as his attendants propped him up with pillows to receive his son. His implacable anger against Consul Orloff rose, like an icy barrier, before his misty eyes. "Courage, whispered his good his metring alone, he found—not his determined to him that stricken old man has been a father." he nerved himself for the interview; yet, when the door opened, it seemed to him that a dagger was plunged into his heart, but Zalallah! Yes, it seemed to him that a dagger was plunged into his heart, and sank back upon the pillows almost insensible.

The guardsman had also endavored to nerve himself for the interview. He was determined to ascertain the truth of the mystery in which his father's conduct was enveloped; and, if he was implicated in the web of embezzlements of a secretain the truth of the mystery in which his father's conduct was enveloped; and, if he was implicated in the web of embezzlements of the was imp

submerged all other feelings, and, grasping the extended hand, he dropped upon his knees at the sufferer's side, exclaiming:

"My father! my dear father!—have I found you at last?"

"I have seen major Orloff before, my dear; and once endeavored to enlist him in a scheme for your rescue from Scio; but he, most ungallantly ran away, to the great scandal of the

Alexis was in that unfortunte position which all occasionally find themselves in. He saw "Thanks my dear son, for this kind greeting to one so unworthy of it. Sit down by me, and let me talk with you." clearly that he had committed a great blunder and, as he feared an unpardonable one. But Zalallah soon relieved him from his embarrass-

> "Annoying as it was at the time, major and encircling her waist with one of her beau-

devoted my every energy. In the stormy ranks of battle, on the raging seas, among strange companions and through political intrigues, have I nursed my desire to retaliate with ten-fold force my wrongs. To gratify the cravings of revenge I forswore my creed—cringed before, or commanded others—and I have succeeded. I have glutted my vengeance upon those who seconded your grandfather's us your adventures. You have made that ras-

"But, my dear sir," interrupted the astor. ished young man.

Then as if struck by a sudden idea, the old gentleman jumped up and asked Zalallah if she would walk down stairs with him, to consult with the countess about a room for the stranger. The request was complied with, and the young

Happy moment! Yet each could but remember the shadows that had crossed their naths since they last met, and some moments elapsed before either could find voice to exbitter thought, but he had chastened his heart, press their sentiments. They were seated, side by side, upon an ottoman and Alexis endeavored to gaze into her eyes, but the long lashes fringed them, as she looked steadily into

"Elissa!" he exclaimed, in a deep, passionate frothy blood trickling from his parted lips.
His eyes glared with a fixed stare, and Alexis shouted loudly for help. Ere the surgeon came the young man's wound had opened, and he world might have called it. Common love, I fell in a swoon across his fathers couch.

The sun was set ere Alexis recovered his consciousness, and after vainly endeavoring to recall the interview with his father, he fell you then as I love you now. Now, as then, I recall the interview with his father, he tell you then as a love you how, into a slumber, from which he did not awake offer you an honest heart—a haven of repose, into a slumber, from which he did not awake offer you an honest heart—a haven of repose, into a slumber, from which he did not awake where in its own good season your love flourish, too."

There was no reply; but Elissa, raising her lead, gazed on him with such tenderness, that, clasping her in his arms, he imprinted burning kisses upon her lips. They loved! Every life has points wherein all wandering rays of happiness converge, and now their hearts lay anchored in a sheltered haven of delight. Each looked forward through a sunny vista to the joyous hour when, hand in hand, they would eceive a divine benediction upon their plight-

many details of the past; many hopes for the future. The description, given by Alexis, of his heart-stricken father moved the old consul's heart, and he promised not only to forgive him but to invite him to visit Smyrna, if they all returned there. Nor was Alexis less touched by the sad fate of Lavalette, who, rascal as he was, had been a father to his Elissa.

A few weeks passed almost imperceptibly away while the necessary preparations for the wedding were in progress. Almost every post wedding were in progress. Almost every post brought the consul advices of some investment in his favor, made by Manasseh, and they all concluded that the repentant Osmar Bey had forced the accomplice of his vengeance to disgorge his ill-gotten wealth. Alexis received much attention from the British officers of the garrison, but gladly escaped from their festivities to the side of Elissa, whose intelligent the soft by exposure.

Why is salt ammoniac so called? eyes sparkled with the pleasing excitement of her feelings. Her dimpled mouth, with its pearly teeth, seemed made to smile on her beare reflected in the pellucid element from whence they derive their sustenence.

Greece, for Nicholas, who had ascended the imperial throne of Russia, considered that to deprive Turkey of her most productive colony was in reality weakening the Ottoman hold upon Constantinople. Bravely did the Greeks maintain the unequal struggle, with a glorious hope of national resurrection, and soon the cannon of the allied fleet at Navarino pronimed the new advent of Greece among na-ns. The "Nicolai" was the Russian flag-p, and her gallant commander won loud eu-

tience by conducting him to the residence of his grandfather—and of Elissa.

Consul Orloff had gone out, but the countess, who immediately recognized. Alexis from the description she had of him, invited him to walk in grandson came to the shore, and when the consulting in the shore in the shor

"What can it be?" said Alexis, slightly

and then as if in doubt re-read it. "Give joy !" he exclaimed, and he read:

" Whereas I, Nicholas, Autocrat Russias, and Head of the Greek Church, have learned of the faithful services of your venerable grandfather as our consul at Smyrna, and are likewise familiar with your merits, I hereby appoint you his successor, and order you to repair to Smyrna at once, where instructions will await you."

" Long live the emperor !" said the elder

"Grandfather, you will not have to move rom the consulate, all," said Alexis. Overjoyed at this pleasing intelligence, the happy group sat chatting around the table, until the arrival of Elissa's sent all to their toilets.

"Don't hurry, major," growled Achmet through his moustache. "Flints and scabbares! there'll be no wedding untillyou go to the cathedral." Already, had the bells, with joyous immined the noble and the fair, the gallant and the beautiful to the cathedral, where once

the bold knights knelt in prayer. Nor was it many moments after the appointed hour, ere the bidal party made its way through the crowd welcomed by the gladsome notes of the choir, and the deep full notes of the organ. peautful beyond the usual measure of bridal

vehicess, as she moved through the cathedral like a wild swan floating on the waters. The softness of her full eyes, the coral rickness of her rese-tinted hips, and the rapid succession of molest blushes that occupied her soft, ful cheeks, were charms that would require the "Manassel, disgorge intery—
"Manassel, disgorge intervention interventio

mony, and he felt every nerve thrill as the service proceeded. At last, all was over, and the organ pealed out a perfect deluge of joyous notes, rolling in gladness and along the vaulted roof, while the choir burst forth into that by the exploded sulphur and nitre of the thanksgiving anthem: "O come, let us sing unto the Lord! Let us heartily rejoice in the trongth of his salvation!" Comforted and strengthened, he joined the throng, congratula-ted the happy pair; and there at the altar, the mystery was solved—Osmar Bey was Manasseh? Manasseh existed not save in the disguise of Osmar Bey. Moved by an impulse bride and bridegroom knelt at his feet, and

When they arose he was gone!
The elder Orloff restored to his fortune, again took the lead of the Levantine commerce, although he never entrusted his books to another's care, enjoying the confidence of his grandchildren. His temporary embarrassment, when the causes were guessed at, but strengthvariably attend on mercantile integrity. Osmar Bey was never seen after his appearance disguised as Manasseh, at the wedding of Alexis. It was ascertained that-probably victim to remorse-he had carefully ant, who was ever talking of book-keeping, he had gone into Upper India. His after fate was unknown. Perhaps his repentant spirit fled amid some raging storm of fire and steel, with the proud cheer of victory for a requiem; or else, without a fond hand to close his eyes, he sank peacefully to rest in his new home.

POPULAR CHEMISTRY.

ties which belong to the alkalies. The

Why is salt ammoniac so called? Because it was first made in the neighborhood of Jupiter Ammon, according to Pliny trothed, nor could anything exceed the cheerful there were large inns in the vicinity of this music of her joyous laugh, that thrilled through the heart of Alexis like the light carol of a came to worship, lodged; and who usually bird. Basking in the sunlight of her smiles, his existence was like the smooth water of a lily-bordered lake, where the beautiful flowers easts, and the salts which it produced were afterwards sublimed in glass vessels for sale.

Why should liquid ammonia be kept in well stopped vessels?

Because it loses ammonia, and absorbs

that stale urine, which always contains ammonia, imparted a very fine color to a certain species of moss &c., made experiments, section to prepare archil.

But that stale urine, which always contains a contains a contain species of moss &c., made experiments, section to prepare archil.

But the urine, which always contains from forty to fifty feet apart; so that if you parliament is called together for the labor of the trees, with the plow for the labor of breaking and thus learned to prepare archil.

of volcanoes, in some of the mountains of Tartary and Thibet and in some of the Puscan lakes. It has also been detected by Dr. Marcet in sea-water. On pit coal it may be sometimes seen in a yellowish white pewder.
Why is old decomposed dung comparatively useless as manure?

Because, as soon as dung begins to de compose, it throws off its volutile parts, which are the most valuable and efficient. Why is soot a powerful manure?

Because it possesses ammoniscal salt, empyreumatic oil ind charcoal, which is capable of being rendered soluable by the action of oxygen, or pure vital air. Why are the stem and leaves of the beet

Because when dried and burned, they rield ashes so rich in alkali, that it melu easily by heat, and surpasses many of the ommon varieties of potassa.

SULPHUR. Why are common pyrites roasted to ob-Because the fumes being received into a

long chamber of brickwork, he sulphur is gradually deposited; it is then purified by fusion and cast into sticks. Why will a roll of sulphur, when sud-neuly seized in a warm hand, crackle, and

fall in pieces?

Sulphur is one of the few elements which a well known mineral substance, found in his dainty fingers. Wherever work is to arge quantities in the neighborhood of volcanoes, and as an article of comnerce is chiefly brought from the Medi-

Why is sublimed sulphur, for delicate

purity of sulphur may be estimated by heating it upon a piece of platinum leaf; liftee from earthy impossible to the sulphur leaf; liftee from earthy liftee f choir, and the deep full notes of the organ.

Elisa, the observed of all observers, was reautful beyond the usual measure of bridal perfectly soluble in boiling oil of turpen-

Why is sulphuretted hydrogen of easy all lie in the same direction.

Because sulphur in its ordinary state, al ways contains hydrogen, which it gives off during the action of various bodies for which it has a powerful attraction.

Berzelius, by heating sulphur with oxide playful smile that wreathed his lips bespoke the joy of his heart, as he stood at the altar and vowed his love to her who was now his weded wife.

Little thought the happy group around the gen is accidental, and that it is not an elealtar, that among the spectators was one in whom all took a deep interest. Ot was Osmar bey the renegade, who for the first time since he had abjured Christianity, bad Christian church. Well disguised, he had obtained a seat where he could witness the ceremony, and he felt aware that the spectators was one in ment of sulphur. This illustration is quoted by Mr. Brande in his valuable Manual, It is indeed simple and beautiful, since the reader need not be reminded of the ready production of oxygen from heating oxide of lead, and the formation of water by the production of oxygen from heating oxide of lead, and the formation of water by the combination of oxygen and hydrogen.

Why has a gun a peculiar smell after

WHAT CONSTITUTES AN IMPROV.

Much has been said and written on this subject, a good deal of which is not adapted felt his scalding tears as he leaned over them. Our views and remarks on this subject, are intended to be within the reach of every man who owns and tills his own soil, and knows the value of time and economises its

> In the first place we must insist that everything should be snug, neat and convenient about the house, barns, sheds, yards and garden. with good, plain, substantial board or picket, fence, and light, simple well-made gates.

The next point, and what we consider an absolute requirment, - the fences of what-

every field be supplied with a good, strong gate, attached to a large post set deep in the earth.

of fences clear from all noxious plants, not heaven,) after which one pronounced a benedic-only for safety against spreading and foul tion and dismissed his companions. They inonly for safety against spreading and foul seeds, but against the reaching and push ing of animals, kept in the long pasture—
the highway—after the fresh leaves and

of good farming.

The first duty after a field has been a proper time under tillage, is to remove the

farmers too poor to resort to systematic under-draining with Tile, at a cost of from air.

Why is ammonia generally used in a liquid state?

Because being next to hydrogen and carpuretted hydrogen, the lightest of all gaseous bodies, it has a great affinity for water.

under-draining with Tile, at a cost of from \$50 to \$100 per acre, though a great meny soils would be materially benefitted by that process. It has nearly doubled the old worn lands of England, that have been subjected to that course; but with our new previous and unworn soils, the immediate previous and unworn soils, the immediate previous and unworn soils, the immediate previous and unworn soils. benefit would not generally meet the out-benefit would not generally meet the out-benefit would not generally meet the out-ay.—Therefore, for small land own-ers, and with moderate means, surface draining will be principally depended

Native ammonia is found in the vicinity about and so seldom seen an IMPROVI

THE MODERN GIANT. Behold the giant of the nineteenth century how he is compelled to tug and strain the tireless sinews of his strength, in fields of usefulness and labor! See how bravely he bears us through the storm. Insensible to cold, and careless of steep, he hold the snow that blockades our path fly before him in the dim starlight. With mouth full of fire, and nostrils expanded with smoke, hear him laugh defiantly at the

solstitial rays, beneath every other laborer would melt. See him furrow the billowy brine for millions of miles, and interchange the growth of different zones: He spans the ea with bridges. He enters the factory. and seizes its central crank, he plies its complicated machinery with inconceivable velocity and power. He weaves our gar ments, and carves our furniture. He multiplies our thought in book and newspaper, and impels them through the world. He bores his way through rock and mountains, and leaves an avenue for the flow of commerce. He grinds the grain of conti nents, and carries it to meet the necessit of man. He clinches the tough que and crushing it in his iron fist, com surrender the golden treasures it sheld. He lifts and excavates;

and saws, and hammers, and yet with finite and ethereal delicacy, he points the the sulphur conducting it but slowly, and having but little power of cohesion. No labor is too undignified for him to perform, no task too heavy for him to acomplish. He delights in noise, and dirt, occur in nature in their simple form. It is and soor, and smoke. He is not afraid of be done, there is his home. Whenever a difficult job is placed before him his ment muscles fairly thrill with joy. See how, in a few years of his wonderful activity whole forests have gone down his thront-

> DUTY AND PLEASURE, -God has arrang ed the affairs of creation, that man's duty his deepest interest, and highest pleasure,

GOOD AND BAD SIGNS.

It's a good sign to have a man enter your of-fice, with the friendly greeting—"Here's a dollar to pay for my paper.'

It's a bad sign to hear a man say he i

too poor to take a paper—ten to one he carries home a jug of "red eye" that costs him a dol-It's a good sign to see a man doing an act of

It's a bad sign to hear him " boasting It's a good sign to see the color of health in

It's a good sign to see an honest man wearin

It's a bad sign to see them filling holes in hi It's a good sign to see a man wipe perspira

It's a bad sign to see him wipe his chop It's a good sign to see a waman dress It's a bad sign to see her husband sued for her feathers and foolery, gems and

Its a a good sign to see a man or woman advertise in the papers.

It's a bad sign to see the sheriff advertise for "GOD IS NOT MOCKED." In a mining town in this State, (California,) that could be named, a revival of religion was being conducted by one of our minis-ters. Three young men of the place con-ceived the idea of ridiculing the subjects of re-

absolute requirment,—the fences of whatever variety, must be well and neatly put up, of sufficient height and properly secured against hogs, cattle and wind.

There should be a lane through the centre of the farm, if the highways do not provide the proper convenience. The farm should be divided into five or ten acre lots, so that it shall not be necessary to have a glass of brandy, began to administer the sacrament, observing all the ceremony that they could recollect, (and perhaps they had often times heard the minister of God repeat the impressive words of our Lord when dispensing dulged the thought, perhaps that all was at an end. But how deluded! God had yet his part to perform. In a few weeks, all three, near the same time, were attacked by the most loathsome disease, the small pox. A physician was sent for, he came, but could prevail on no one to accompany him; he went out and made efforts to hire a nurse, but none were found who proper time under tiliage, is to remove the stones and stumps—yea, every stump, for they are unmitigated nuisance—taking up space, fostering briars and weeds, and up space, fostering briars and weeds, and up space, fostering brocks in plowing, could consistent with other engagements. causing bad baulks in the lands, breaking plows, harness &c. Out with them—it costs a mere nothing, and may be done at odd spells in almost any month, even in winter.

Then commences the great and important ant consideration, how is it to be drained, for good drainage is of as much importance to secure good crops, as good soil and good seasons.

In this country, land is too cheap and fifth, they died. But the scene and not here. The physician who had attended them, announced the fact, and appealed to the community, to bury them, but no one fort, and rather than enfor them to lie and decay in their midst above the earth, a few men (scarce enough to perform the task) were induced to assist in hurrying their re-mains with indecent haste to an ignominious

written is literally true, and can be substantiated by a large number of witnesses.

Parliament is called together for the 15t