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E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cic

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SAIN'T ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 81, 1875.

--Armstrong. The minds of men, in a perpetual strife, Revolve from age to age, and find no rest; While nature, in unfading youth and beauty, Obeys one everlasting law of duty; Upon her constant bosom, over green, Beneath her sky of never fading blue; Lived all the generations who have been: And still her children furd her fresh and new. And the same sun that o'er some Grecian hill Homer beheld, is shining on us still. --Schiller.

There is no death 1 The leaves may fall, And flowers may fade and pass away— They only wait through wintry hours The coming of May day.

There is no death ! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread, And bears our best loved things away, And then we call them "dead !"

-Lytto Each face has clear identity :

earth, The lines and scars with which it seems o'er

grown, It shines as God intended at its birth, As it will shine before the great white When we are in eternity.

Wollsen The exquisite charm of spring's first ringing imaghter We measure only by the winter's gloom ; The wailing winds, the whirling snows, make

The wailing winds, the whiring snows, make room In our half frozen hearts for snnshine after I If every morn were fair and all days golden, And only emeraid turf our footsteps trod, Our sated souls would tipe of velvet and, Our eyes in spells of snow capped peaks be-holden 1 We gauge the flow 'ret's beauty by the monid That lies so long and dark its sweetnessover; As absence makes his rapture for the lovery Who sees so light till he fond eyes behold, So God be praised for winty blasts and snows, That end their lessons when the violet blows! -W. C. Richarde.

THE SEA. BY MR. PROCTOR

1502 .mm

The sea ! the sea ! the open sea ! The blue, the fresh, the en ver free !

All was still except the footfall of the of ficer of the watch, as he paced the deck, g gazing, as I was, upon the shadow of the vessel stealing over the silent water. I love silence and order—I hate noise d and confusion. The lights should all have he been extinguished by this time, but when I is looked upon the deck I throught I saw a list the red hue of light beneath my feet. A: another time and place this woul', have made me angry, but knowing the', the light, came from the cabin of my list. dedortes, I had only to look do wn—i could see in to the cabin from the skylight. The young gir! was upon her knees; she was something in the look of the letter that I did not altogether like, though I could give no reason why. However, I carried it into the cabin, and stuck it under the glass of a little shabby English clock which was fastened above my head. I was busy in fixing the letter under the clock when who should come into the cabin but the convict and his wife! This was the first time I had seen any of them, and I may say a more preposes in couple I never say a more preposessing couple I never met. The woman was scarcely more than fifteen, and as handsome as a picture, while the husband was an intelligent, magnificent-

 The set one any cluss. and I are sing place this would have spected proposesing couperspecting couperspecting couperspecting. A set one analy, but how its couper the set of t At this the little one stretched out her round white arm, clasped his head, pressed his forchead, his hair, his eyes, smiling like a cherub, and murmuring all sorts of woman's fond things, I was quite affected, and considered it one of the prettiest scenes I had ever witnessed. "And, besides, we are so very rich too!" she said, bursting out laughing. "Lookat my purse, one gold louis d'or—all my worldly wealth." "Yos, dear, I have spent my last half crown. T gave it to the fellow who carried our tranks on board." "Ah, poor I' she crici, "what mattors

I way bathed in a cold sweat; I felt as if deadly sick; I handed him the letter and he read it; together with the death warrant, which was drawn up in due form and actached. I gathered voice as he finished. He colored slightly and bowed.

"I ask nothing, Captain," he said, in the same gentle voice that always character-ized his speech; "no man can be expected to swerve from his duty. I only wish to

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"Heavens, who is that behind you." There stood the manly form of Antoine Hinds

"What does this mean ?" I demanded ha

"Thank God, thank God," was all I co jaculate.

I understood it all. The mate Garley knew my heart better than I did myself. After leav ing the brig, in the boat he arranged the whole affair. The volley was fired, but no bullet touched Antonie Hindsclear. He was smuggled into his berth again, and took care to avoid my sight. The whole crew were in the plot, nd thank God, I was duped.

thing else) seem to think old Captain Fountain bleau is not such a wretch after all.

An Awkward Witness

At an assize held during the past year, both judge and counsel had a deal of trouble to make the timid witnesses upon a trial speak suffici-ently loud to be heard by the jury ; and it is possible that the temper of the counsel may thereby have been turned from the even tenor of its way. After this gentleman had gone through the

various stages of bar pleading, and had coaxed, threatened, and even bullied witnesses, there was called into the box a young ostler, who appeared to be simplicity person "Now, sir," said the counsel, in a tone that

would at any other time have been de as vulgarly loud, "I hope we shall have no dif-

ficulty in making you speak out?" "I hope not, sir," was shouted, or rather lowed out by the witness, in tories which all there is the building of the state of t

"Oh, you dear, excellent captain."

ear, the convict.

ly knowing whether I was dreaming or not. "Are you glad to see me?"

I sent Garley a thousand dollars as a reward. I am now an old man; but I am happy. My hildren and my grandchildren.(I call them no-

us Inflammations, Indolent Mercurial Affections, Old s of the Skin, Sore Eyes, se, as in all other constitu-WALKEN'S VINEGAR DIFFERENT r great carative powers in the and intractable cases. imatory and Chromic in atory and Chronic Goat, Bilious, Beneitens it Fevers, Diseases of the idneys, and Bladder, these equal. Such Diseases are ad Blood.

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Viti ted Bla impurities bursting thr nples, Eruptions, or S you find it obstructed tell you w

ONALD & CO., on Sta., New York.

Without a mark, without a bound. It runnets the earth's wide regions round It plays with the clouds; it mocks the skies Or like a cradled creature lies.

I'm on the sea ! I'm on the sea ! HOL I am where I would ever be; With the blue above, and the blue helow, And silence wherease or I go; If a storm should come and awake the deep What matter ? I shall ride and sleep.

I love (oh 1 how I love) to ride On the fierce foaming bursting tide, When every mad wave drowns the ma Or whistles aloft his tempest tune, And tells how goeth the world below, And why the south-west blasts do blow.

I never was on the dull tame shore. But I loved the great ses more and more, And backwards flew to her billowy bread, Like a bird that seeketh its mother's nest ; And a mother she seas, and is to me ; For I was born on the open sea!

The waves were white, and red the morn, In the noisy hour when I was born, And the whale it whatled, the porpois

rolled, And the dolphine bared their backs of gold And never was heard such an outcry wild As welcomed to life the ocean shild !

Pro Aded sinds then, in calm and stories _ Full fifty summers a suber's life, With weath to spend and a power to range, But mover have sought, nor signed for

change ; And Death, whenever he come to me, in Shall come on the wild unbounded sea 1

It is estimated that there are stored in New York and other supports in the Uni-tel States 75,009,030 poinds of tea, with 10,000,030 in addition to arrive, or nearly three years' supply for the entire country.

my chest to see where we were. I found that we had several days remaining before

iny chest to see where we were. I found that we had several days remaining before we reach the proper latitude for opening the letter. Well, there we stood all three of us, looking up at the letter as if it could have spoken to as. As it happened, the sun was shining full upon the face of the clock case, and foll upon the great red seal of the letter. I could famey that is looked something like a big monater, an ogre's face, grin-aing from the middle of the fire; it looked thorrid. "Could not one faney," said I, to make them laugh, "its great, great big eyes were staring out of it heal?" "Ah, my love;" said the wife, it looks like blood."

"Ah, my love," said the wife, it looks like blood."

feet 1 her gown 1 oried like a madman : "Part them ; part them this instant. Part them—ourse the Republic—ourse the director —the directors. I quit the service—curse the lawyers—you shall tell them if you will." She was dragged into her berth and the b rowed away in the darkness.

Some time after a dull volley came over the

sea to the vessel. It was all over . Fool. Madman. How I paced the dwek and cursed myself. All night long I paced back and forth, and all night long I heard the moan-

ing of the stricken bird. . Often f halted and was tempted to throw nysel into the sea, and so end this horrid pain of brain and heart. Days passed ; I saw nothing of Laurette. I would not see her. She avoided me, and I was It was high' time the light should be

striken out, and now I rapped on the deck and called to them to do so. They instantly obeyed, and I heard them glad of it. I could not bear the sight of that woe stricken face.

rmed any timid or nervous lady. "How dare you speak in that way, sir ?" said the counsel.

"Please, zur, I can't speak any louder," said the astonished witness, attempting to speak jouder than before, evidently thinking the fault to be in his speaking too softly. "Pray, have you been drinking this morn shouted the counsel, who had now thorou lost the last remnant of his temper. "Yes, zur," was the reply. "And what have you been drinking ?" "Corfee, zur." "And what did you have in your coffee, sir," shouted the exasperated counsel. "A spune, zur," innocently bawled the with mess in his highest key, amidst the roars of the whole court excepting only the now thorough-ly wild counsel, who flung down his brief and rushed out of court.

A good story is told of an old farmer, whose on had for a long time been ostensibly studying Latin in a popular academy. The farme not being perfectly satisfied with the course not being perfec not being periectly satisfied with the course and conduct of the young hopeful, recalled him from school, and placing him by the side of a cart one day, thus addressed him --"Now, Jo seph, here is a fork, and there is a heap of maseph, here is a fork, and there is a heap of ma-nure and a cart; what do you call them in La-tin?" "Forkibus, cartibus, et manusibus," said Joseph. "Well, now," said the old man, "if you don't take that forkibus prette quickibus, and pith that manuribus into that eartibus, I'll break your lazy backibus." Joseph went to workibus forthwithibus.

Notes and Items of Marke.—It is stated that several of the military companies throughout the State propose to di-band, because the legislature refused to appropri-ate enough for them to have a muster. Chicago is called the Insurance Com nies' Cemetery

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