## In Los III Company of the Company of

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, JUNE 12, 1856



Vol. VI.

RHYME AND REASON. We violate Dame Nature's potent laws, Get sick and wonder what has been the caus From birth to burial, both brain and blood Are stimulated by unhealthy food.

At every meal against ourselves we sin, By the swift way we pitch our victuals in Here's a modern table freshly spread, With half baked pie and things, and smok-

ing bread, Here viands of the most incongruous meet Sour pickles, and preserves—as bad, though

Oh! could these condiments but speak they'd

We're forbidden fruit, so keep your hands

away." We spice our food to please our dainty tongues-

The air is not admitted to our lungs; Until past midnight we our vigils keep; And then on beds of eider-down we sleep Our throats are tunnels where the doctors

Their nasty nostrums and we drink to kill. Open your mouth they say and shut your eyes And he who swallows shakes his head and

We think that health, like truth, must surely dwell

In the pure depth of the pellucid well. One gives you doses so minutely small, You might take office, doctor, do se and all One shakes you with his magnetic wires; Another steams you over blazing fires. One gives you mercury, till you begin To lose your teeth, and your cheeks cave in, Give drugs to dogs, and take their bark, Like doctor's stuffs, 'twill wake you in the

We've nobler themes for rhyme and song

to-day, When from the world Pandora flees away; Was filled with wondrous drops to cure mankind;

Consumption, cold, cadaverous and thin; Rheumatic pains and sores, outside and in ; And all the ills that human life inherits. Flees from that bath like flocks of evil spirits But at the bottom of that bath was found-Hope-a cordial full of hopes profound. Water Cure Journal.

## PAUL LAROUN:

THE SCOURGE OF THE ANTILLES. A STORY OF SHIP AND SHORE. BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

As the sun arose the men were gathering about the quarter deck waiting for the appearance of the young surgeon, for theywere a naious to hear of the gunner. Ere long Pa ul came up, and he informed the men that he believed Ben to be out of danger, but that it would be some time before he could return to his duty; and at the same time he requested them to make as little noise as possible about 'Sail ho! at this moment came from

the fore-top in tones that made every man "A ship! a ship!" shouted the same

And now they could all see the tore main royals of a ship looming up over the promon-

'Up with the helm!' shouted the pirate captain; 'Jump to the braces! cast off to lee-

ward-round in on the weather braces!' In a few moments the brig's head was to the southwest, and by the time the braces were belayed she had cleared the cape, and there, just under the western under the western bluff, and not a quarter of a mile distant was a French covette under full sail with her yards nearly square.

yards nearly square.

'To the guns, every man!' ordered Laroon, much excited—'every man who belong there, and the rest of you get up the small arms. Load every pastol and carbine, and each man secure his cutlass! Load quick!'

The brig's crew sprang to the work with a will, each man knowing just what to do. Two of the port guns were run aft and secured to

of the port guns were run aft and secured to the ofter ports, and just as the breeching of the last gun was lashed there came a shot from the Frenchman's bows. The ball whizzed over the starboard pumpkin, and did no dam-

age. Now give 'em a shot in return,' cried La-

Accordingly one of the storn guns was fired, but without effect. Next came another shot from the corvette, which struck in the water some twenty yards from the brig's starboard

During this exciting prolude poor Ben Marton had been in a state of intence excitement. At the first mention of the French man-of-war. he had leaped from his bunk, and it was with the utmost difficulty that Paul could get him

back again.

The Pirate kept his stern guns going, and he did some damage to the corvette, but no more then she seemed amply able to return, for at the fourth fire from the one that shat-

I shall do it, boys! uttered the commander, after a few moments of thought. 'Before we can possibly get away from that craft she may totally disable us. She probably has more than double the men we have, but I shall trust you to overcome them. The possent I was a large with the commander, resisting the new-comer, a second Frenchi had fallen. Then it was that Paul loc up, and he found Buffo Burnington by side.

"Lay lum down," said the stout, strage with the stout of th you to overcome them. The moment I give that you have a carbine and two pistols in readiness?

"Lay hum down," said the stout, stra man, pointing to the remaining Frenchma he spoke. "He is the one who first you battle."

The carbines—and there were over a dred of them-were all loaded and laid neath the lee rail, it being evident that ship would come-to open that side. Be this each man had a brace of pistols cealed beneath his frock, and his cutlas

The brig now lay upon the starboard and the corvette came down within a ca ength and began to round-to under You're the Scourge of the Antilles ?

'Then we'll soon clip your wings.' 'But you shall be honorable in your

We wont surrender unless you promise to as as prisoners of war. We'll die at our 'Wait till we see what you're made was the Frenchman's responce; and a spoke the ship's yards were braced sharp and she came gliding along under the b

ee quarter. Of course most of the Frenchman v either at the ports, or else tooking over nettings, for they had a curiosity to see dreaded pirates, seeming to think that were already prisoners. There were at le a hundred heads exposed, and the pirate cf tain saw that now was his moment to give first blow. His men had been trained to work. they were not only excellent ma men, but they each had their station. enew how to pick off an enemy without w ng a dozen shots upon the same marke.

-sss! hissed the captain, in a sh

shrill note that was heard all over the d

The men gathered quickly to their stat and selected their marks. "One !- Two !- Three !- Fire !" At the first word the men stooped to the pieces—at the second they cooked and m ready-at the third they started up and 1 aim-and then they fired. The whole performed in a very few seconds, and from howl which arose from the corvotte's decl was evident that much execution had b done. And how could it have been otl wise, considering that the pirates had faitl carbines, were expert in practice, had t marks well exposeed, and not more than tw

ty yards distant? 'Pistols! pistols!' shouted Laroon. 'Sta by two board. Grappings, there! Now it!' he added, excitedly?

But these orders were not to be fully c ried out, for no sooner had the two vest ome near touching than the Frenchman thi their grappings, and prepared to board. To were frantic with rage at the cruel decept which the pirate had practised, and they seen prepared to face a foe ten times their of pings were thrown the ship's nettings rowded with men.

'-s-s-s!' again came hissing from the c tain's lips, At the sound of that well-kn igual the pirates were calm in an instant.

'Pistols! Be sure of your aim! Fire Seventy-two pistols were discharged on stant, and more than a score of dead n

came tumbling upon the brig's deck, besi others which fell overboard, and some which back upon their own deck.

Now, however, the Frenchmen began pour upon the brig's deck, and they ratt strange as it may appear, they did so they have they are th age, for they were so excited that they pt no attention to their aim, while, in the mea

ime, the pirates were laying about with the long, keen, heavy cutlasses in right ge ly frantic, and when he'heard the report of rearms, and also the voices of the Frenchm his frenzy knew no bounds. At length heard the rushing of feet, and the crashing teel, and he knew that the enemy were up his deck. With one mighty effort he lear

from his cot, and pushing Paul aside he rush for the ladder. It was the strength of maniac which served him now, and before youth could reacn him he had gained deck. Paul had the presence of mind seize his cutlass before he followed his patie and then he sprang up the ladder. When reached the deck he found Ben just throw French officer over the taffrail, which he accomplished as though the frenchman been an infant. In a moment more officer was in the water, but three stout had seen the movement, and simultaneous t

sprang upon the gunner with their cutlas Poul felled with one blow of his wear Ben sprang up the second and wrenched cutlass from him, while the third engaged hand to hand. He was a powerfull and an adept at the sword exercise, as proved himself by the first few passes

Ben Marton laid his antogonist low in stant, but he could do no more. and so powerfully to life in his soul now wout, and with a heavy groan he sank do

upon the body of the man he had killed.

Most of the fighting was going on amids and forward, the only combatants at that i ment abaft the mainmast being Paul and antagonist From the manner in which Frenchman came to this contest he evide expected an easy conquest, but he was doe to find himself greatly mistaken, for the y was not only quick cool, and powerful, bu was thoroughly versed in every part of sword play. Our hero was surely getting advantage, and in a few moments more have felled his adversary, had not some men come upon the scene. Two of the vette's men had been standing upon the fof their own ship watching this contest, and they saw their shipmate likely to get worst of it, they leaped upon the brig's qua

close upon she swordsmen, with their cutla Paul saw the movement, and with a qu motion he started back against the taffrail he must quickly have been despatched bene the combined efforts of three stout men carried away in the slings, a twenty-four-pound ball having just gazed the mast and struck square upon the yard.

'Lay us alongside! Lay us a longside!'

cried the crew. blow when something flashed above his hand on the next moment one of the men fore him fell with his skull cleft in twain,

rail, and from thence to the deck, land

"Now, Mr. Laroon," spoke the man, "I'll help you carry Ben Marton down, and I hope you'll stay there with him." "Call me anything but that," quickly ut-tered the youth, as he turned towards the spot where Ben had fallen.

"And what else shall I call you?"

"Call me Paul." "Very well, we'll think of that anoth time; but now let's get old Ben down, for you'll soon have your hands full. The battle has turned, and must soon come to an

Without speaking further they lifted Ben up and carried him below, and just as Buffo returned to the deck the French were crying for quarters. The battle had been a qui and decisive one, for after the conflict came hand to hand, the French had not much the advantage of numbers, for as it afterwards appeared fifty men were either killed or disabled by the first discharge of musketry, and nearly fifty more were laid down by the

As soon as the enemy showed a disposition to lay down their arms, Marl Maroon gave the order for stopping the conflict, and it was stopped at once. There were but about thirty Frenchmen left alive, and they were huddled together upon the forecastle. They laid down their arms upon promise of their lives being spared, and were very quick ly put in irons. After this was done, Captain Laroon mustered his men, and forty-seven answered to their names, so thirty-three were either dead, or so badly wounded as not to be

As soon as a hasty dinner had been prepared and eaten, the pirate captain took some of his men with him and went on board the covette. where he made a general over hauling of the cargo and stores. He found the purser's steward, and from him he learned where everything was. He found to begin with, some-thing over seventy thousand dollars in gold. This was moved first. Next he took what provisions he could conveniently stow away a lot of spirits, considerable a arms, some sails and rigging, and all the charts signals, mathematicial instruments, etc. The next movement was to get the corvette's boats next movement was to get the corvette's boats down and put the prisosners into them—all savo seven; seven wished to join the pirates, and they were gladly taken. The rest were directed to pull for the shore as quickly as they pleased, and as soon as they had shoved off the ship was set on fire in half-a-dozen different places.

norted directly ahead, and in an hour more other land was made out upon the larboard bow and beam. At ten o'clock, a number of

now put. Marl Laroon had received it from an oldfreebooter who had used it for many years, and probably the present chieftain told the truth when he said that it had been a which flowed beneath the wall. When they

been put to rights. "Perhaps a month. That last haul he corvette may give us a longer resting-spell "And I suppose we may all have a chance

"Are you very particular?" asked Laroon, eyeing the man sharply.
"No more so than I always wasto see a new

kountry," returned Buffo candidly.
"Well, I guess you'll have a chance to enough of it," After this the captain walked aft to wheae stood Paul, and after standing by his side for some moments he said:

"Well, Paul, do you want to me this evening?"

The youth started, but if he felt any strong

emotion he quickly subdued it, for he soon replied, and without any hesitation:

"I think if you go up this evening I had better wart until you come back, for I do not think it safe to leave Ben Marton alone. Either you or I should be with him."

Accordingly, just at suddown, the boat was manned, and the captain was pulled away up the river.

At that moment the youth heard a move-ment near him, and on looking up he saw the outlines of a human figure. He started to his feet, and as he did so, the intruder

spoke:
"I trust I have not offended?" Burnington ? cried Paul, extending his hand. 'No, no, you need not fear of offending me by your presence, for I have had it when my very life hung upon it.' 'Ever since I can remember.'

And can you remember nothing back of 'Yes,' returned Paul, eagerly, and yet sad-ly. I can remember of playing in a wide park, and riding a little pony. and I cau re-member of a little brook where I used to play

in the water.' 'And do you remember the name of the person with whom you lived then?'
'No, sir. Laroon has done everyth 'No, sir. Laroon has done everything in his power to make me forget those things, and what with my youth, and with his false—Yes—falschood—for I believe he has lied to me—I have forgotten it all. I can remember, one cold, wet day, of being taken into a carriage with a strange man, and my little Mary with me—and of being driven off a long distance, and then Mari Laroon ane, and during the rest of the day we walked. And I een remember how little Mary cryed and how he told her he would kill her if she did not stop.

Is this girl of whom you speak a sister of time, when I can take you with me,—the

Then why did you say you had torgotten Because I do not think that is true.

ut at length he said : Did you ever know any one whom you ed 'Uncle Stephen?'"

Paul started to his feet and laid both hands upon his companion's shoulders, and after gazing a few moments into his face, he

'Speak that name again?'
Uncle Stephen.'

St. Ay—I remember it well. Now do I know that that name has often prattled over by boyhood's tongue. But there is more. Stephen is but half the name.'

"Humphrey!" spoke Buffo, in a low, meaning tone." The youth sat back upon the gun carriage and folded his hands in his lap.

'Why-O,why,' he murmured, 'have I never been ahle to call these things to mind O, how clearly now is the whole thing. How well do I remember that name—'Uncle Stephen,' Sephen Humphrey.' But tell me sir, what you know of this?'

'I know your countenance put me in mind those whom I had seen,' returned Burnington, and then after some hesitation, he added, 'I was at Sir Stephen's-' 'Sir Stephen?' interrupte Paul, with energy. 'Then I am honorably connected?'
'You once had most honorable friends. But

let me go on. I was once at Sir Stephen Aumphrey's, and I saw you there. I am sure 'twas you. That was seventeen years ago you were a mere infant then, perhaps two years old. 1 can tell you no more, save that I knew you when I saw you here. I knew you go outside these walls without two attendants from the very lines of your face.'
'But tell me if I have friends living?

'Yes, you have friends all about you. Marton would die for you, and half the

'I know that,' interrupted Paul, with a grateful emotion manifest in his tone; but you know what I mean. Have I any friends in

of the forenoon, Paul left the brig to go up the river. He had the same boat which the captain had used-the evening previous, and he would have had the same crew had he listened to the will of Laroon. But he was detersmall islands were plainly distinguised, and before noon the brig had run in among them.

After this her course was laid more to the

piratical retreat for nearly two centuries.

"Hhw long shall we lay here, captain?" beneath the wall, Paul gave a loud cry and asked Buffo Burnington, after everything had other side, and soon afterwards a heavy iron portcullis was raised, and the boat glided through beneath the heavy arch which was

thus guarded. In one of the chambers of this chamber sumptuously furnished—sat a female. She was not more than seventeen years of age and as heautiful as the fabled houri. She was called, by those who knew her, Mary De-

wound her arms more tightly about his neck and gazed up through her happy tears, 'thanks he to God that I see you once more. 'I am back once more,' the young man as he led her to a sofa and sat down by her side, and what joy is mine to find you so well and in safety. O, this has been a long, long

'Over a year, Paul-over a year.' 'So it has. It was a year last spring.'

O, Paul—I have feared—long and painfully feared that your present life would not leave you in virtue. Do not blame me. I cannot help it. But look at the men of whom con associate—and—and look at the life you follow. And—and—

'Speak it all, Mary, he said.
'I will,' she sobbed; 'and I know you want blame me. Look at those poor fem who live in the humble cots about me. I know there are more at Tobago. They

are not wives Paul! 'Mary,' spoke the youth, drawing the love-ly girl more closely to him, and speaking in a tone very low and earnest, 'I know what you

I know what you mean, quickly res

'Mary,' he said, we have a strange man o board our vessel. 'He knows where we used to live in England.
The maiden started up and looked her com

nion almost wildly in the face; but the extreme emotion soon passed away, and she was 'He told me some things,' continued Paul, which I remembered. Do you remember the

mane of Humphrey?

Mary repeated the name several times, and sort of intelligent gleam at length rested For some moments Burnington was silent

'Surely, Paul, there is something familiar in the sound of that name, but I cannot call it to There was another silence of some moment at the end of which Paul resumed:

'Marl Laroon was here last night. O course you saw him.'

'Yes,' returned Mary, with a shudder, 'h was with me a long while.'

'And what did he say ?' I could not tell you. He talked at time very strangely, and—you may laugh at me, and think me foolish—but certainly he did talk more like a lover than a guardian.

'Marl Laroon does love you-all he is ca pable of loving. If we semain here, you are lost. Now I know what his strange words to me have meant. He means that you shall

tered, clasping her hands together. 'It is for that perhaps that he has called the miners—four of them to the castle, and bade them remain here. It is for that he has given directions for having the night-watch doubled, and for having no soul pass out from here save the crew of the brig, and the fishermen and

'And how has it been with you since he was here last? Have you been strictly

aps two years 'I have been but a prisoner Paul—but a save that I mere prisoner. I have not been allowed to and one of those must be from among Laroon's blind followers. His negroes have kept an eye on me all the time, and I do not think that during the past year I could have escaped even had I bent my whole energies to the purpose all the time.

It was now growing dusk, for the sun had set some time since, and the shades of night were beginning to gather their garb over the things of earth. Mary turned to the window PAUL had not so much work to attend to as one might have imagined. There were but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of but a few cuts, and even those were not of sold and silver; hence we learn homisphere, the de-decidedly opposed to unrestricted allow-and looked out. Paul arose and walked several times across the room, and when he stopped it was close by the door which opened that nothing could induce me to give it to of gold and silver; hence we learn homisphere, the de-decidedly opposed to unrestricted allow-and looked out. Paul arose and walked several times across the room, and when he stopped it was close by the door which opened that nothing could induce me to give it to of gold and silver; hence we learn homisphere, the de-decidedly opposed to unrestricted allow-and looked out. Paul arose and walked several times across the room, and when he stopped it was close by the door which opened that nothing could induce me to give it to of sold and silver; hence we learn homisphere, the de-decidedly opposed to unrestricted allow-and looked out. Paul arose and walked and looked out. Paul arose and walked and looked out. Paul arose and walked as of existing the considerable treatment of the but and looked out. Paul arose and walked and looked out. P much moment. He had only six men upon his list, anp these he promised to restore to duty in a few days. The old gunner was in a precarious situation, and the sergeon assured him that it was only by the most scrupulous care that he could hope to recover.

On the morning of the third day from the engagement with the corvette, land was reported directly ahead, and in an hour more.

The youth nearu Ben's voice calling to him, and he stopped to say no more.

Buffo Burnington watched the graceful form a considerable portion of the daily food in summer to every animal intended for riding or driving. So says the Mark Lane Express, an English agricultural journal of high charter.

On the following day, towards the middle ported directly ahead, and in an hour more.

'Paul,' she said, 'I thought you told me that Marl Laroon would remain on board the brig. until you returned.'
'So I did,' the young man returned, with

acter this her course was laid more to the southward, and to one not used to the place in a preared as though the vessel was to be the mainland and a large island, and beyond bere a ppeared a widebay.

This was Silver Bay, and the river bore immed to have men of his own choosing, and he was gazing most closely up at my sindow.

The boat was pulled for a distance of five mites creating in the river, they mainland and a large island, and beyond bere a ppeared a widebay.

This was Silver Bay, and the river bore immed to have men of his own choosing, and the did so. The boat was pulled for a distance of five mites creating in the river, they mainland and a large island, and beyond bere a preared a widebay.

This was Silver Bay, and the river bore immed to have men of his own choosing, and the was gazing most closely up at my sindow.

Paul started to the window and looked out, but he could see nothing. This window over-looked a small garden which was enclosed within the wall, and Mary pointed to a clump one side, where a rivulet flowed down to the the same name, Its position was upon the coast of Venezuela, and some fifty or sixty miles distant from Porto Cabello. It was a strange place in view of its natural defences, and seemed made for the use to which it was upon the strange place in view of its natural defences, and seemed made for the use to which it was upon the river, stood a large building of stone, seeming but it was too dark now to see objects plainly at such a distance, and Paul soon gave up the search. But he was not easy. First he believed that the old slave had been set to was upon the river, stood a large building of stone, seeming but it was too dark now to see objects plainly at such a distance, and Paul soon gave up the search. But he was not easy. First he believed that the old slave had been set to was upon the river, stood a large building of stone, seeming but it was too dark now to see objects plainly at such a distance, and Paul soon gave up the search. But he was not easy. First he believed that the old slave had been set to was upon the river, stood a large building of stone, seeming but it was too dark now to see objects plainly at such a distance, and Paul soon gave up the search. But he was not easy. First he believed that the old slave had been set to come up from the brig, then there was some-

[To be continued.]

"DIRT!" " Dirt! Jacob, what is dirt?"-Southey. The dictionary tells us that dirt is " whatever adhering to anything, renders it foul or unclean." Our eyes tell us that it takes away the beauty of whatever it touches. Our noses tell us that it is extremely disgusting, and our feelings tell us that it is extremely repugnant to health and comfort, and purity nd social enjoyment.

Dirt is not part of our nature; it is a paraite thriving on our heart's blood, like a

They say the vampire sucks away the life, without the poor patient's knowing any thing about it. It is just the same with dirt. Four fifths of mankind live in dirt, and lose a large part of their health and comfort in conse quence. What is it that robs the working classes, in many of the large towns of nearly half their natural term of life? Dirt; dirt on the person, in the houses, in the streets and in the air. What is it that makes the children fretful, impatient, and bad tempered?
Dirt, again. What is it that keeps rich peo-Dirt, again. What is it that keeps rich people from associating with the poor, from sitting by them at meeting, or letting them come to their houses? Often, not as much pride as Dirt. What is it that destroys self-respect, makes men careless and degraded, and weakens the natural restraint of modesty! Dirt again. What is it that makes the pretent free wells the first clothes tawdry the tiest face ugly, the finest clothes tawdry, the cleverest man disagreeable, and the most splendid house uninhabitable? Dirt again.

AWAY, THEN, WITH DIRT!

Welcome water and air, sand and soap, even besoms and scrubbing brushes! The child who fetches a pail of water into the house is an angel of mercy, while the man that brings in a jug of ale is beginning the work of a demon. The man who takes the nourishing food that God sends for our support turns it into poisonous spirit, and (after mixing it with corrupted water) offers it his brother to drink, gives pleasure to fiends. But the poor methance of a defenceless female upon my head Ay, and sooner would I gult hife now, with all its hopes, than have such shame upon myself.
No, no, Mary not yet has stain of my own will come apon me. Are you happy now?

AWAY, THEN, WITH DIRT!

Welcome water and air, sand and soap, even besoms and scrubbing brushes! The child who fetches a pail of water into the house is an angel of mercy, while the man that brings in a jug of ale is beginning the work of a demon. The man who takes the nourishing food that God sends for our support turns it into poisonous spirit, and (after mixing it with corrupted water) offers it his brother to drink, gives pleasure to fiends. But the poor mechanic who takes the putrid tallow and the dirty ashes, and changes them into dirt-destroying soap, is doing a noble work. It is like what the Divine being does in nature. He takes the filthy particles that nauseate us and the bad air that robs us of our health; and with this he nourishes the plants, and forms a new store of food to support, and of herbage and flowers that delight us. AWAY, THEN, WITH DIRT!

LOATHE DIRT! You cannot help it at work; but when work is over, taste no food till you have cleaned yourself. Wash your whole body over every morning, and put on clean clothes as often as you can. You could soon afford plenty of clean shirts and sheets, if the publican gave you back your money, and you gave him back his ale. Don't take those dirty drinks: cool yourself with the fresh, clear motor that Nature Siters so beautifully for that you have a carbine and two pistols in Just as the captain arrived at this point the splinters flying over the deck, but no one was wounded by them. As soon as this was wounded by them. As soon as this was done the captain gave the orders for heaving to, and ere long the pirate lay upon the wind her forestopsail being useless from the wind her forestopsail being useless from the least of the main-yard.

I am. The youth dropped the point of his cu from exhaustion, for it must be rememb the sunt that had performed almost a Heret and the work in the single seed that the sunt in the single seed the main-yard.

I am. The youth dropped the point of his cu from exhaustion, for it must be rememb and the sent the seed and unst a Heret the single seed the seed that had performed almost a Heret that Nature filters so beautifully for the deers of it too bitterly, and loathe the doers of it too

It gets into the body through the pores of the skin, and the dury gases enter with the air into the lungs. It mixes with the blood, municates to the National Intelligence

life-giving principles of the Gospel. FRESH AIR, PURE WATER, AND GOOD SOAP

FOREVER! DOWN WITH DIRT! Reader! if you have not done so already, go and wash yourself now. Throw the tobacco box into the fire; leave intoxicating drinks at the public house, and never go there, and become a clean a sober man.—[Life II-

BAD EFFECTS OF GRASS ON COLTS .-When horses are turned out to grass in the spring of the year, the succulent nature of the food causes them to purge, often to a great extent; this is considered by many a desirable event—a great misconception. The her-bage is overcharged with sap and moisture, of a crude acrimonious nature, to such an extent that all cannot be taken by the organs destined for the secretion of urine, or by the absorbant vessels of the body; the superfluous fluid therefore passes off through the intestines with the indigestible particles of food, and thus the watery faces are thrown off. Flat ulent colic or gripes is a frequent attendant. The system is deranged; but the mischief does not terminate here. If the purging is continued, a constitutional relaxation bowels is established very debilitating to the animal, and often difficult to control. I am

THE SHADOW.—Frank stopped suddenly in his walk, and stood still before his shadow, "Who are you there," said he, "mocking me on the wall? You move when I move. But on the wall? You move when I move. But I don't see your eyes. When I stand close to a man or woman can make. An amusing inthe wall, you are just as large as I am. When I draw back, you settle down and stretch your long crooked legs on the floor. My legs I don't like you. But, but—let me see; the

shadow must be like the substance. As I am, so will my shadow be. Well, I will try so to conduct, that I shall never be ashamed of my shadow, and then I shall never be ashamed of

That's right, Frank. He who always goes straight, needs never be afraid of his shadow.

CIVIL LIBERTY.-Men are qualified for CIVIL LIBERTY.—Men are qualified for civil liberty in exact proportion to their disposition to put moral chains upon their own appetites; in proportion as their love of justice is above their rapacity; in proportion as their soundness and sobriety of understanding is above their vanity and presumption; in proportion as they are more disposed to listen to the counsels of the wise and good, in preference to the flattery of knaves. Society cannot exist, unless a controlling power will and appetite be placed somewhere; and the less of it there is within, the more there must be without. It is ordained in the eternal constitution of things, that men of intemperate minds cannot be free; their passions forge

their fetters .- Burke. METHOD OF CURING BAD TUB BUTTER. —A quantity of tub butter was brought market in the West Indies, which on opening, was found to be very bad, and almost stinking. A et in the West Indies, which on opening, was found to be very bad, and almost stinking. A native of Pennsylvania undertook to cure it, which he did in the following manner: He started the tubs of butter in a large quantity of hot water, which soon melted the butter; he then skimmed it off as clean as possible, and worked it over again in a churn, and with the addition of salt and fine sugar, the butter was made sweet and good again.

was made sweet and good again A CONSIDERATE HUSBAND.—A gay fellow who had taken lodgings at a public house, and got considerably in debt, absented himself and took new quarters. This so enraged the landlord, that he commissioned his wife to go and dun him—which the debtor having heard of, declared publicly that if she come he would kiss her. "Will he?" said the lady, "will he? Give me my bonnet, Molly, I will see whether any fellow on earth has such impudence!" "My dear," said the cooling husband," pray do not be too rash; you do not know what a man may do when he

DAILY PAPERS IN SAN FRANCISCO. There are at present six daily papers published in that city in foreign languages—three French two German, and one Sponish. There are eight daily English papers, of which five are morning papers and three evening papers.

LAKE SUPERIOR IRON .- The iron from this region is said to be of an excellent quality but as the manufacture is only in its infancy, the entire products of the year 1856 will not exceed 4,000 tons of bars, and 2,400 tons of pig. Arrangements, however, are now making to go into the manufacture of it on a more extended scale.

CURIOUS COMPUTATION.—To tell the number of days in the month by counting the knuckles: By counting the knuckles on the knuckles: By counting the knuckles on the knuckles; and those with 30 days or less, will come on the spaces. January, first knuckle; February, first space, etc.

A SHROUD OF GOLD.

Hon. Thomas Ewbank, of Washington the skin, and the dirty gases enter with the are into the lungs. It mixes with the blood, and makes it corrupt; and often fevers, cholera, consumption, and other fatal diseases are the result. All slops, middens, and undrained places help to poison the air, and we should wash them away as fast as we can. There ought to be a drain and water-closet in every house, a sewer in every street, and, above all a plentiful supply of water to flush the dirt away. The places where many of the poor reside, are only fit for drunkards; they are too bad for beasts. If working men spent part of their drinking money in house-rent, such places would be deserted and soon pulled down.

A clean man respects himself, and educates him eyes and nose to the observance of decency. He is not afraid of going anywhere, or ashamed of being in the company of any one. The dirty man cares for nobody, and yet shinks away from respectable people.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS.

An habitually dirty man can hardly be religious. He is breaking one of the first of nature's laws. Cleanliness in person prepares for purity of heart, and for a reception of the hife-giving principles of the Gospel. he has examined, not one has contained a decayed tooth. Mr. Ewbank thinks the weight of the entire shroud must have been eight or nine pounds, and had it been preserved, would have been the finest specimen of sheet gold that we have heard of since the times of the Span-

ish conquest.

In some eloquent remarks upon the preservation of souvenirs of the departed, and the futility of attempting to secure the great dead from contact with their native earth, Mr. Ewbank says it is the form or features, and not the body or substance, of the ad, that should be preserved, and adds. The mummies of Egypt are quarried for fuel, and whether those of the Pharaohs, their wives, their priests or their slaves, are chopped open and split up with the same indifference as so many pine logs. The gums and balsams used for embalming them have made them a good substitute for bituminous coal; and thus the very means employed to preserve them have become the active agents of their dissipation. So it is when the materials of coffins have a high marked value; they are then seized as concealed treasures, and are then seized as concealed treasures, and their contents cust out as rubbish. Like heroes in the Eastern hemisphere, the de the Spanish conquerors sought for, often found, and as often plundered rich Indian sepulchres—Christian Freeman.

Borrowing Trouble.—The newspaper called the "State of Maine," published at Portland, gives the following illustration of the propensity of some people to be distressed by imaginary evils:—"Borrowing is a bad thing at best, but borrowing trouble is perhaps the most foolish investment of foreign capital that stance of this species of 'operation' is man thus related in experience into the bank:—As soon as I heard of it my bank:—As soon as I heard of it my heart jumped right up into my mouth. 'Now,' thinks I, 'sposin' I got any bills on that bank! I'm gone if I hav—that's a fact! So I put on my coat and 'put' for shome just as fast as my legs would carry me—fact is, I run all the way, and when I got there I looked keerfully, and found that I hadn't no bills on that bank—nor any other! Then I felt easier.—There have been a thousand instances of 'borrowing trouble' when it was not a of 'borrowing trouble' when it was not a whit better secured than in the present

Rocking-Chirs .- A medical writer says ROCKING-CHIRS.—A medical writer says that rocking chairs, as now constructed ought never to be used, for they produce a double bend of the spine inwardly, and of the shoulders forward, which is preventive of free respiration. He says they might be constructed to flare exactly the other way—their sides warping inwardly, and their tops turning backward—thus warping the sitter backward instead of forward, with indefinite benefit.

ARTIFICIAL WINES.

Port wines are often manufactured from bad claret and bad red wine, by the addition of a substance consisting of extract of elder-bberry juice, Lisbon grapes, burnt sugar, brandy itter almonds, and lo gwood.

DETECTED.—A country girl coming in from the fields, was told by her cousin, that she looked as fresh as a dainy kissed with dew.

"Well, it wasn't any fellow of that name, but it was Billy Jones that kissed me, and confound his ugly picture, I told him before he done it that everybody would find it

If any one speaks ill of thee flee home to thy own conscience, examine thy heart; if thou be guilty, it is a just correction; if not guilty it is a fair instruction; make use of both so shalt thou distil honey out of gall, and of an open enemy make a secret friend.

an open enemy make a secret fries A child, when asked why a certain tree grew crooked, replied, " Somebody trod upon it, a suppose, when it was little."

Why are twice eleven like twice ten? Because twice eleven are twenty-two, and

twice ten are twenty too. A lady was asked to join one of the divi-sions of the Daughters of Temperance. She replied, "That is unnecessary, as I intend to join one of the sons in the course of a few weeks."

When Lord Erskine heard that somebody had died worth two hundred thousand pour he observed, "Well, that's a very pretty to begin the next world with.

Like dogs in a wheel, birds in a cage, or squirrels in a chain, ambitious men still climb and climb, with great labor and incoment acciety, but never reach the top.

"Ma," said a little gar to her mother, "d
the men want to get married as much as th
women do ?"

"Pshaw, what are you talking about ?"

"Way, ma, the women who come here ar
always talking about getting married—th