

you get into a passion, and accuse somebody of being the cause. So, my dear, I repeat, keep your temper."

Emma subdued her ill humor, searched for the articles she had lost, and found them in her work-bag.

"Why, mamma, here they are; I might have been sewing all this time, if I had kept my temper."

ANOTHER LEARNED BLACKSMITH.

A singular instance was mentioned before the Synod of Alabama, in its session last January, which ought to be recorded among the cases of "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties." A colored man, a slave, of extraordinary character, it was stated, had acquired without any instruction, a classical education. He was a blacksmith, and first learned the letters of the alphabet by inducing his master's children and others to make the letters, one at a time, on the door of his shop. In this way he familiarized himself with the letters and their names. He then learned to put them together and make words, and soon was able to read. He then commenced the study of arithmetic, and then English grammar and geography. It was also stated that he is now able to read the Greek Testament with ease, has some knowledge of the Latin language, and even commenced the Hebrew language, but relinquished it in consequence of not having suitable books. It was stated that he studied at night till eleven or twelve o'clock. He is between thirty and thirty-five years of age, and is willing to go to Africa, under the Assembly's Board. This is as rare a case as any we have heard, and more than equals, in some respects, the perseverance of the learned blacksmith, Burritt.—*Literary Messenger.*

ANECDOTE OF RICHARD III.—In the town of Leicester, the house is still shown where Richard III. passed the night before the battle of Bosworth, and there is a story of him, still preserved in the corporation records, which illustrates the caution and darkness of that Prince's character. It was his custom to carry, among the baggage of his camp, a cumbersome wooden bed, which he pretended was the only bed he could sleep in. Here he contrived a receptacle for his treasure, which lay concealed under a weight of timber. After the fatal day on which Richard fell, the Earl of Richmond entered Leicester with his victorious troops. The friends of Richard were pillaged, but the bed was neglected by every plunderer as useless lumber. The owner of the house afterwards discovered the hoard, and became rich without any visible cause. He bought lands, and at length arrived at the dignity of being Mayor of Leicester. Many years after, his widow, had been left in great affluence, was murdered for her wealth by her servant maid, who had been privy to the affair and at the trial of the woman and her accomplices, the whole transaction came to light.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.—A negro woman a native of Africa, the property of Mr. Isaac Phillips of our city, in whose family she was a sort of heirloom, died on the 10th instant, after having attained the astonishing age of one hundred and thirty years. During many of her closing years she was so much disabled by the infirmities consequent upon extreme old age, that she was incapable of rendering any service whatever, and was carefully provided for by her venerable and benevolent master—a descendant of those in whose service she had spent her youth.—*La Statesman.*

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

A certain German Clergyman one day, while riding a fine horse on a journey through Waterloo, to perform his pastoral duties, was accosted by a newly made Magistrate, who addressed him in the following words: "Well, Mr. B., you are not following the example of our Saviour."

"How so," interrogated the parson.

"Why," replied the worthy J. P., "Our Saviour rode on an ass, and I see you are mounted on a beautiful steed."

"O, Mr. T." said the parson, "let me tell you the reason of that. In the time of our Saviour asses were plenty, but now-a-days they become scarcer every day. Wherever there is one to be found the Government makes him a Magistrate."

The parson continued his journey, and left the worthy J. P. to meditate on the subject.—*Galt Reporter.*

BE ABSTEMIOUS.—LET YOUR DIET BE SIMPLE.—What says Hippocrates? The more you nourish a diseased body, the worse you make it." And so it is. Fast often; give nature her regular holidays; keep away from the apothecary as much as possible. But strict temperance saves from all this.

The following we deem in point:—

Said a young gentleman to a distinguished medical practitioner of Philadelphia, "Doctor, what do you do for yourself, when you have a turn of headache, or other slight attack?"

"Go without my dinner."

"And if that does not cure you, what then?"

"Go without my supper."

"But if that does not cure you, what then?"

"Go without my breakfast."

We physicians seldom take medicine ourselves, or use them in our families, for we know that starving is better, but we cannot make our patients believe it.

THE TOBACCO HOUND.—In North Attleborough, Mass., there is kept in a manufacturing establishment, a large mastiff, who takes as much comfort in a quid of tobacco, as does the most inveterate lover of the weed. So habituated has he become to its use, that he must have it, and will sit all day in the centre of the shop, chewing away with a great appetite and a good relish. He became thus much like a man by playing with "old sogers," as the ends of segars are professionally termed. In such play he would occasionally find a "soger" in his mouth, until at length a taste was formed for the tobacco, which has since increased, and he has now become as degraded as man—a slave to an acquired appetite. The editor of the Boston Transcript says there is a dog in Roxbury, who has formed the same habit. He has a sneaking, sheepish look, as if he were half aware of his degradation. He is shunned by all the decent dogs in the neighborhood.

TIT FOR TAT.

Translated from the French.

A girl, young and pretty, but above all gifted with an air of adorable candor, lately presented herself before a certain Persian lawyer, (we translate the incident from the French journals for the benefit of our home-made attorneys,) and thus addressed him:

"Monsieur I have come to consult you upon a grave affair. I want to oblige a man I love to marry me in spite of himself. How shall I proceed?"

The gentleman of the bar had of course a sufficiently elastic conscience. He reflected a moment; then, being sure that no third person overheard him, replied unhesitatingly.

"Mademoiselle, according to our law you already possess the means of forcing a man to marry you. You must remain on three occasions alone with him; then you can swear before a judge that he is your lover."

"And will that suffice, Monsieur?"

"Yes, Mademoiselle, with one further condition."

"Well?"

"That you will produce witnesses who will make oath of their having seen you remain a good quarter of an hour with the individual said to have trifled with your affections."

"Very well, Monsieur. I will retain you as counsel in the management of this affair. Good day."

A few days afterwards the young lady returned.—She is mysteriously received by the young lawyer, who, scarcely giving her time to seat herself, questions her with the most lively curiosity.

"Well Mademoiselle, how do matters prosper?"

"Oh! all goes on swimmingly. I have passed a full half hour with my intended. I have been seen to go up stairs and come down again. I have four witnesses who will affirm this under oath."

"Capital! capital! Persevere in your design, Mademoiselle, but mind, the next time you consult me you must tell me the name of the young man we are going to make happy in spite of himself."

"Yes, Monsieur, you shall have it without fail."

A fortnight afterwards, the young person, more

nair and candid than ever, knocked discreetly at the door of her counsel's room. No sooner was she within, than she slung herself hastily into a chair, saying that she had mounted the stairs too rapidly, and that emotion made her breathless. Her counsel endeavored to reassure her; and made her inhale salts, and even proposed to unlace her garments.

"It is useless, Monsieur," said she, "I am much better."

"Well, now do you tell the name of the fortunate mortal you are going to espouse?"

"Are you very impatient to know it?"

"Exceedingly so."

"Well, then, the fortunate mortal, be it known to you, is——yourself!" said the young beauty, bursting into a laugh. "I love you; I have been three times *tete a tete* with you, and my four witnesses are below, ready and willing to accompany us to the magistrate," gravely continued the narrator.

The lawyer, thus fairly caught, had the good sense not to get angry. The most singular fact of all is, that he adores his young wife—who, by the way makes an excellent housekeeper.

PRISON STATISTICS.—How truly dark and painful are items like these. The last one, however, shows that our country has not to bear the chief portion of the reproach:—"Of 732 convicts at Auburn, 517 were never instructed in any trade or calling; 308 had been deprived of a home before sixteen years old; 191 were deprived of one and 181 of both parents before sixteen years old; 185 were intoxicated at the time of committing the offence; 394 were without occupation at the time of the arrest; 371 were intemperate; 468 had received no religious or moral instruction, and 572 had never read the Bible or attended Divine Service. Of the 694 males in Sing Sing, 349 were under 20 when convicted; 487 had no trades; 60 could not read; 149 could read only, and 230 were intemperate. Of the 114 at Clinton, 10 could not read; 29 could read only; and two-thirds of the whole number, by their own admissions, were intemperate. At the female prison, of the 71 convicts, 25 could neither read nor write; 17 could read only, and the remainder generally had a very limited instruction in the elementary branches. Upwards of 50 were intemperate, and for the most part otherwise dissolute; 11 were under 20 at conviction, and only 29 are natives of the United States."—*Protestant Churchman.*

MARRIED WITHOUT KNOWING IT!—A gentleman of Indiana is claimed by a lady in this city as her husband! Hearing of the claim of late, the gentleman made his way to this city in considerable haste to see the person who claimed him! He searched the records, and it was ascertained that the regular papers had been made out, that the marriage had taken place, and that a clergyman of good standing had officiated, and the whole matter was, to all appearances, a legal transaction. The lady herself states that the gentleman is the identical person she was married to! But our Hoosier neighbor denies all knowledge of the lady, and, in a card, which we find in yesterday's *Gazette* intimates that some person bearing strong resemblance to him, and, of course, knowing his residence officiated as his representative, got married, and in a short time fled left for parts unknown! This is the latest imposition, if imposition it be, and we doubt not it is, that has come to light. The object of the false man is plain, viz: to impose upon the lady and escape the law.—*Cin. Com.*

HOW TO BE LOVED.—One evening a gentleman related, in the presence of his little girl, an anecdote of a still younger child of Dr. Doddridge, which pleased her exceedingly. When the doctor asked his daughter, then about six years old, what made everybody love her, she replied, "I don't know indeed, papa, unless it is because I love everybody." This reply struck Susan forcibly. "If that is all that is necessary to be loved," thought she, "I will soon make everybody love me." Her father then mentioned a remark of the Rev. John Newton, that he considered the world to be divided into two great masses, one of happiness and the other of misery; and it was his duty business to take as much as possible from the heap of misery, and add all he could to that of happiness. "Now," said Susan, "I will begin to-morrow