



Ladies' Department.

LINES

Written on the Birth of my daughter Mary, 1st January, 1842, at Chicago.

One year ago upon this day My Mary first saw light, A little helpless babe she lay, Within Mama's fond sight.

Thrust on the world by chance and fate, She came to walk its round, Like the rose-bud was her state, So chaste, so sweet she's found.

We, her parents, fondly smiled, Affection moved our hearts, As, gazing on our only child, We saw what love imparts.

The pledge of holy married love, That burns in youthful breasts; One not of earth, but from above, The holiest of behests.

Sweet Mary is a prattling thing; A cherub plump and red; She makes the house with Papa ring; And Mama oft has said.

Her little cheeks are like a rose; Her hair like flaxen silk; Her rights and wrongs she shrewdly knows, And cries for bread and milk.

She is her Ma's companion sole, When I am far away; And many a weary hour has stole, By winking ticks and play.

May Providence preserve her life, And till her breast with truth, Amid life's scenes and wazy strife, In womanhood and youth.

C. M. D.

WHAT ARE FASHIONABLE YOUNG MEN?

A young lady, over the signature of "Kate," sends the following spirited article to the New Orleans Tri- Delta. We think she gives fashionable young men a well merited rebuke. Her remark, "It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side," is worthy of consideration. She entitles her piece, "How to Educate Young America."

I read in a paper, she says the other day, that some new ornamental branches in young ladies education were coming out soon—"Cook-ology Spin-ology, and Weave-ology." All honor to the projector of so happy an improvement; but allow me to ask, when our young Misses became such pattern house-wives; in what "circles" they will look for suitable companions? Not in upper-tendom could they be found. Just fancy one of the ho-whiskered, mustachioed exquisites, in companionship with one of Solomon's maidens, who layeth her hand to the spindle, or playeth the flying shuttle, or compoundeth rare cookery. What affinity would there be between them? The same that exists between the butterfly and the honey-bee—one all glare, and frisking movements, the other all patient industry and sobriety.

I can not think of a more useless article, or one more out of place, in a room where work is progressing, than a fashionable young man. He knows so little about matters and things, I feel in pain till he is safely lodged in the parlor, among other things of "more ornament than use," annuals and bijouterie.

It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side. I propose three branches more to be added to the list of studies for finishing young gentlemen fashionably: Saw-ology Chop-ology Split-ology, and that, in addition to the requisite number of "sheets, towels, spoons and napkin rings," each promising pupil be furnished with a new wood-saw and axe well sharpened, and daily exercise with them to be practiced. It will

what a dreadful state of affairs would occur in upper snob-dom, if one of the first families were to marry beneath their dignity.

Hasten, then, the glorious era, when walking-sticks shall be converted into hog-handles, crochet-hooks into knitting-needles, and quizzing glasses and flirtations be known no more.

There is living in Tenthall street, a colored man aged 68, who is the father of fifty-one children; thirty of them are now living. He had three wives the first of whom was the mother of fifteen children two of whom were twins. The second was the mother of fifteen—having twins three times; the latter, who is still alive, has twenty-one children—having had twins five times. We venture that there is scarcely such another case on record.—Blue hen's chicken Paper.

FORBIDDING THE BARRA.—The Washington Star says: "A few evenings since, a considerable company assembled at the house of a worthy old resident of the First Ward, to witness the marriage of his daughter to a buck about town. The Rev. Mr. Evans, the clergyman officiating, commenced the ceremony and proceeded to the part where he calls on any one present to speak out if knowing of any impediment to the consummation of the ceremony; whereupon a fair one, who up to that time stood timidly back in the crowd, rushed forward and seizing the affrighted bridegroom by the throat dragged him immediately from the room and house, ere the intended bride, could come to his rescue. Since then the disconsolate half-married young person has not heard from her spirited away half husband. These facts are positively true."

Some sharp young editor, who has associated with such only, grows witty about men's marrying paint, cotton, whalebone, silk, etc., etc. It would be easy enough to return the compliment; for women have actually married creatures of hair, bear's grease, tobacco juice and logwood, done up in tight pants and bob-tail coats. Perfect little creatures—these men.—Chief.

THOROLD SOIREE.—A friend writes us that the Lincoln Temperance Association held its monthly Meeting yesterday, at Thorold, and that there is to be a Grand Soiree given there by the Sons on the 26th inst. The meeting will be addressed by A. Morse, of Smithville, S. Alcorn, of Toronto, and the Rev. Messrs. Goodson and Ryerson of St. Catharines. A splendid Band will be in attendance.

STEWARTTOWN.—Union of Daughters.—A friend from this village informs us that they initiated 32 members in the Division last quarter; also that there are many Ladies there desirous of opening a Union of Daughters. Mr. Alexander Graham is authorized to act there as our Agent in obtaining names for 1854.

SEE WHAT PELHAM CAN DO FOR THE MAINE LAW!

Yesterday was Township Meeting day, when all the old councillors (of last year) were elected by acclamation; therefore there will be no LICENSES FOR TAVERNS GRANTED this year. Four are Sons, and the other, the Reeve, is inclined to go with the others; as he sees public opinion in this Township is against Licensing houses, where men can make themselves lower than beasts. Last year there were three or four Taverns which kept liquors for sale; but as they had no License to make men drunk, they were very cautious in selling them enough to get drunk, and send them around as sign-posts, or ADVERTISEMENTS; and, in case they did get drunk, they kept them, to my knowledge, in bars; and gave them a stall to lie in, as they would a beast. So much for their kindness, after inflicting disgrace upon them, their lives and families. When Sons were present, they would refuse to sell to any one, for fear of being informed against, it being a thing very grievous to them to think they had lost the sale of some of their poison.

With hopes for your prosperity, And paper, yours,

HENRY D. LOCK.

Jan'y. 1854.

PELHAM ELECTION OF COUNCILLORS

I must inform you that the Pelham Elections for Councillors occupied but a short time, the old Councillors were all elected but one, being Sons of Temperance and all for granting no licenses, or Maine Law men. The Star of Bethlehem Division is doing well. I was on Saturday evening at the EVENING STAR Division. The installation was public, and the Hall was well filled. There were



Youth's Department.

BOYS, DARE AND DO.

Dare to think, though bigots frown; Dare in words your thoughts express; Dare to rise, though oft cast down; Dare the wronged, and scorned to bless.

Dare from custom to depart; Dare the priceless pearl possess; Dare to wear a next yr heart; Dare, when sinners curse, to bless.

Dare forsake what you deem wrong; Dare to walk in wisdom's way; Dare to give where gifts belong; Dare God's precepts to obey.

Do what conscience says is right; Do what reason says is best; Do with willing mind and heart; Do your duty and be blest.

AN OFFER TO CADETS

There are many vigorous and well-conducted sections of Cadets in Canada West. It is true, the Order has much declined, it is said, chiefly through the neglect of sons. At its late session at Kingston, the Grand Section, among other things, recommended to all Sections, the observance of the strictest order in Section Rooms, decorum in addressing each other—the assembling early, and the retiring home as early as 9 o'clock every night. Also that active and zealous Worthy Patrons be chosen. We highly approve of these recommendations. The only fears we have ever had, as to the effects of the Order on boys, have arisen from the supposition that THEIR MEETINGS might create too much forwardness in young lads, resulting ultimately in disobedience to parents. A section well conducted cannot produce such a result in our opinion.

To induce Cadets to read and patronize this paper at home, and in their section rooms—we will send FIVE COPIES to a Section, for its exclusive use, to be directed to the Worthy Patron, for \$4, payable in advance, from this time to the end of the year. There are many Cadets in Canada belonging to families, the parents of whom are not strict teetotallers. These Cadets by taking this paper, and having it read in the house, may induce their parents to become like themselves total abstainers. How beautiful would it be to see the young generation, that must soon take our places, growing up virtuous, temperate, and wise. Any cadet wanting this paper shall have the same from this time to the end of the year for five shillings yearly, or \$1, payable in advance; or by enclosing \$24 two copies will be sent postage free.

THE SAILOR'S DOG.

One day, while walking with little Maria, we met a sailor who had a beautiful dog. Maria was greatly taken with it, so I bought it for her.

From that day, Maria and Frisk were always together. When she walked, he ran by her side. When she slept, he lay on the foot of the bed, to keep her little feet warm. There never was a dog that loved a little girl so well as Frisk loved Maria.

Thus they lived together five or six months. When the sailor came home from sea, he came one day to ask if he might see Frisk. The little dog knew him, and jumped upon his knee, and licked his hands. This made the poor sailor cry. He said he was very sorry that he had sold Frisk; for he had a little girl at home about six years old, and when she heard the dog was sold, it almost broke her heart.

I have promised my little Dolly that I will try to buy Frisk back again; and the sailor, for Dolly is a good girl, and she is sickly now, and pines after the little dog all the time. When she sees me, her first question will be whether I have brought Frisk back; and it makes me feel very bad to see my little Dolly cry.

Maria stood looking in the sailor's face all the time. When he had done speaking, she made up a very nice little slip, and I gave it to her, and she said, "I will try to buy Frisk back for you, and when I do, I will bring him to you, and you will have the dog for ever; but you

Maria ran out of the room as fast as her small feet would carry her, and a minute after, she came back with her kitten in one hand and her bird cage in the other. You see, both these to Dolly said to her, and she said, "I will be waiting that I should keep Frisk." The sailor wanted to please the girl, but he did not know what to do. I said to Maria, "Dolly does not love the canary bird and the kitten, because she has never lived with them. But she does love Frisk, and she will cry if her father does not bring him back; for poor little Dolly is not well."

Maria thought a little, and then she kissed the dog, and put him in the sailor's arms, and said, "You may carry him back to little Dolly because little Dolly is sick."

The sailor almost cried. He kissed Maria and thanked her, and called her a blessed little girl, and promised to bring Frisk to see her whenever he could.

When he had gone, Maria sat down in a corner and cried. But I took her out to walk, and we went to the Museum, where we saw many pretty things. She came home very tired and sleepy. When I undressed her, she said, "I am glad I got Frisk away. I suppose the sailor's little sick girl is very happy with him; and I have got a kitten and a bird, and a rose-bush that I can water with my own little green water-pot."

"Yes," said I, "and better still, you have been a kind happy little girl."

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

One Reuben Ronzey, of Virginia, owed the General one thousand pounds.—While President of the United States, one of his agents brought an action for the money; judgment was obtained and execution issued against the body of the defendant, who was taken to jail. He had considerable landed estate; but this kind of property cannot be sold in Virginia, unless at the direction of the owner. He had a large family; and for the sake of his children preferred paying in jail to selling his land. A friend hinted to him that probably General Washington did not know anything of the proceeding, and that it might be well to send him a petition, with a statement of the circumstances. He did so—and the very next post from Philadelphia after the arrival of the petition in that city, brought him an order for his immediate release, together with a full discharge, and a severe reprimand to the agent for having acted in such a manner. Poor Ronzey was consequently restored to his family, who never laid down their heads without first presenting prayers to heaven for "their beloved Washington." Providence smiled upon the labors of the grateful family, and in a few years Ronzey enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being able to lay the money with interest at the feet of the truly great man. Washington remanded him that the debt was discharged. Ronzey repaid the debt of his family to the Father of the Country, and the preserver of their family could never be discharged; and the General, to avoid the pressing importunity of the grateful Virginian, who could not be denied, accepted the money, only however to divide it among Ronzey's children, which he immediately did.—Old Colony Memorial.

A MISTAKEN PUNISHMENT.—A miser having lost a hundred pounds produced ten pound reward to any one who should bring it to him. An honest poor old man, who had lost it to the old gentleman, demanded the ten pounds; but the miser, to bauble him, allowed there were a hundred and ten pounds in the bag, when lost. The poor man, however, was able to get the money, and when the case came to be tried, it appearing that the seal had not been broken, nor the bag ripped, the judge said to the defendant's counsel, the bag you lost had a hundred and ten pounds in it, you say? Yes, my lord, said he. Then replied the judge, according to the evidence given in court, this cannot be your money, for there were only a hundred pounds; therefore the plaintiff must keep it till the true owner appears.

ASKING FOR MICH.—A young couple were sitting together in a romantic spot, and birds and flowers about them, when the following dialogue ensued:

"My dear, if the sacrifice of my life would please thee, most willingly would I give it for thee."

"Oh, sir, you are too good. But it just reminds me that I wish you'd stop smoking tobacco."

"Can't think of it, if I had it to which I am wedded."

"You will find this is the way you lay down your life for me, and as you are already wedded to tobacco, I'll take good care you are never wedded to me, as it would be bigamy."

A YOUNG IDEA.—The following anecdote is related in the Knickerbocker, in its compend of the saying of young folks:

"The other day Dr. S.—'s three children, while playing in the nursery, decided to have a railroad excursion. So they all mounted up into the crib, and commenced rocking at full speed. After a while it was proposed to have an accident, thinking I suppose it would be unfashionable to track far without one. So they all took hold and tipped the crib over by main force, and little Mary broke her arm short off.

Miss B.—was very bold, and was pitying her