## BALLAD OF THE STORM.

We were crowded in the cabin; Not a soul would dare to sleep It was midnight on the waters, And a storm was on the deep. Tis a fearful thing in winter,
To be shattered in the blast,
And to hear the rattling trumpet
Thunder, 'Cut away the mast!'
So we shuddered there in silence,—
For the stoutest held his breath,
While the hungry sea was roaring,
And the breakers talked with deal

As thus we sat in darkness:
Each one busy in his prayers—
'We are lost!' the captain shouted,
As he staggered down the stair.
But his little daughter whispered,
As she took his icy hand,

As she took his icy nand,
'Isn't God upon the ocean
Just the same as on the land?'
Then we kissed the little maiden,
And we spoke in better cheer;
And we anchored safe in harbor,
When the moon was shining cle

WOMAN'S KINGDOM

The walls of woman's kingdom are? How stands her throne in purple state, Gemmed with the golden bees of Fate; Where is her crown of glory won, Her regal robes for pageants spun; When may the warders dare to slee When may the warders dare to sleep Beside the dungeon in the keep; What is the tribute vassals pay And when the solemn reckining day; Hew are the courtly phrases learned, And jeweled Orders hardly earned? Not where rude wassail, loud and deep, Wakens the warder if he sleep; Not where the vassal proffers gold, Or love with priestly rite is sold; Not where the garments golden sheep ot where the garments golden sheen hows jeweled ribbon broad between ot where the courtly phrases taught

Reaching high its walls rise upward to the sky, for weary souls who crave her aid, for trightened souls sin-sick, afraid, While she beside the postern stands, Her throne—the hallowed chamber, whe Her child is taught its evening prayer; Her crown—a good man's steadfast love, Pure gold that fire shall only prove; Her warders—only-loving prayers To guard the feet of stumbling cares; Her tribute—loving hearts and true; Her Orders, Faith's broad ribbon blue; Ducked with the cross, and starry Hope, cked with the cross, and starry Hope Borne on a shining anchor up, This, this, is woman's kingdom left When Paradise was from her reft.

## BAD COMPANY.

A SKETCH FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR. than Hall owned and carried extensive carriage manufactory in Windham. Windham had not been a popular town when Mr. Hall took up his residence there. It was in a farming dis-

way boys: I do not wish to read to a lecture, but I must give you a undly word of advice and warning. It old asying—and it is as true as it is "A man is known by the company ups." You are both young, just to step out into setive life, to plan do for yourselves. The world for you; and be sure that the y which you keep will industed.

"O, my God!" "A man is known by the company inst to step out into setive life, to plan do for yourselves. The world for you; and be sure that the young will industed.

"O, my God!" "O, my Gool "O, my God!" "O, my God!" "O, my God!" "O, my God!" "O, my God

six days before his companion; and the occasion was close at hand—only three

them—would be glad to hire them,—
for they were superior and finished
workmen; but they had thought of
going West. A man—a Mr. Skillings
—had spoken to Hall concerning help,
and Warren had been recommended as

fit for a foreman. Skillings was about to establish a large manufactory, and the

will not go."

"Goodness me! Have you turned usefulness,—and went to have many men preacher, George? I declare I never in his employ.

Charles Warren, when his trial came,

Carpenter winced beneath panion's raillery, but was yet firm in his decision. He had reflected apon the words of their master, and had resolved o accept them as a valuable life lesson.

"So you wont't go?"
"I will not Charley; and I wish you wouldn't go."

12 11

"Never mind the 'buts' now. You were there with the rioters, and great mischief was done. Young Lascom, whom your party beat and kicked, is in a dangerous situation. But we had better as your

Silently and sadly, and pale and quivering, Charles Warren went with the Sheriff. Having reached the street he was assisted into a wagon, and driven over to Rustfield—the town adjoining—where with the men from the Foundry, he was locked up in the county jail. On the following day, he with the others, was taken before a Justice for examinawas taken before a Justice for examina-tion. A physician, in attendance upon young Lascom announced that the patient would probably recover from his injuries; so the charge of murder was suspended. Yet, upon careful in-vestigation, the Justice deemed the offence to be of a character so grave as to be entirely beyond his jurisdiction, and he required the presence to furnish

nate apprentice.

And did Mr Hall read the youth a lecture on the occasion? No. He saw

for taking Charles Warren out West with him, the youth could not go. He going, and they would have a grand good time. But George shook his head.
"You remember what Mr. Hall said would not be in session until December. "You remember what Mr. Italian to us, Charley."

"O, pshaw! What does that amount turned to George Carpenter. This to? What harm is to come of our young man's time would be out very shortly, and Mr. Skillings would like to

engage him.
Mr. Hall gave in the few days I cannot say that any harm can come of it; and I cannot be sure that harm may not come," replied George, "but," he added, emphatically, "I know that no harm can come of staying away; so I business,—went to a life of honor and usefulness,—and went to have many men

> was discharged with a reprimand, and a lecture from the Court; and the burden should avoid Bad Company. In after times he became foreman in the employ of George Carpenter; and if there was one lesson of life which, more than sir," said Thomas. another, they both knew how to impress

his hand again.

He dreamt of it and thought about and was rendered highly uncomforts by it, so that Cousin Smith, had known all, would scarcely have environments. him his possession as she did.

At last he resolved to sell it; but would deal quite fairly by him? could not decide to trust any one. the midst of his indecision, busing

nice little sum at his disposal. Those bank vaults were fire and burglar proof, and it would be safe beyond doubt. The precious little thing was wrapped in pink jeweller's cotton, and placed in a small black casket, and the very day before his departure for Europe Mr. Thomas Tompkins rode to the bank. Thanks and remained true and faithful, would be very likely to gain an interest in the business.

It was on Saturday afternoon that Charles Warren asked George Carpenter to go with him that evening up to the Lake. The boys from the Foundry were going, and they would be and remained true and faithful, would be felt sure that the lesson which had gone home to his heart—a lesson which had been enforced through an ordeal not yet wholly passed.

Tompkins rode to the bank. Thanks to a procession of Father Matthewites with green banners and badges, the stage with green banners

was personally acquainted.

He turned his white head—no president ever has hair of any other color—toward Thomas, and smiled. "Waiting for my gig," he explained.
"My man is long enough about it. How

"Oh, I'm very well, thank you," said "Oh, I'm very well, thank you," said
Thomas. "I'm going to Europe, and I
want to deposit a valuable ring, worth
fifteen thousand dollars, here while I'm
gone, you know. I start to morrow."

"Ah ha!" said the president, as if
fifteen thousand dollar rings were every
day occurrences. "The place is locked
up—sorry. Tell you what I'll do,
though. I'll take care of it until to-morrow, and, deposit it myself, if that will
accommodate you."

"In going to Europe, and I
Jasper Shark sprend forth his fingers.

"Why, look here," he said; "I've got
knock 'em down. But why don't you
sell it, if it preys upon you so?"

"I well, if I ever get it back," said
Mr. Tompkins.

And at first, indeed, the restoration
seemeg doubtful.

However, Jasper Shark swore to his
friend's identity and swore at the efficient

"It was a legacy," said Thomas.
"I see," said the president. "We alue these trifles for their associations." "It is worth fifteen thousand dollars,

you have steal of Mistaire Tompkins. I / A Racine girl wanted her lover to cried the unhap y owner of both name and ring. "I he liput on, you know." But his assert on was in vain. As Thomas Jenks be had sailed for his

out him, and ed away, an object He was not sure either, what might be lone to thieves in F ance—whether they were shot or guillotined without delay or sewed into sacks of lime and dr And his ring was gone too-

dingrace, and no ir end was with him, and no one knew him. No one? Oh, yea; it he could only send word to a certain merchant of the city, an American by birth, he might be able to prove his identity. He might save him from the wful fate impending over his head, and perhaps even restor to him his ring. So, after much inquiry and great "spiking of Inglies" on the part of the accomplished gentleman before mentioned, it was communicated to the authorities that Jagrer

inspection of Mr. Compkins' countenance, 'fit's you, that's certain. You've aged and got bald; but it's you. But why did you travel under a false name, like a burglar or forger? Got into diffi-

Then Thomas Tompkins explained His ring was the cause-his valuable

tr," said Thomas.

"Ah ha!" said the president. "Did strong English, and was conveyed away desires to freeside enjoyment, as the staple by Mr. Shark, at whom house he was

There are some newspaper verses be-ginning: "Last night I drew from off my sleeve a little golden hair." Lucky for you your wife didn't find it before you

It is reported that pine lands in Wisconsin to the value \$400,000, belonging to the Government were lately bought up by one or two corporations for \$20,-

send word to a which she bears;" but the printer out the "which," so the advertise

is known to have a majority opposed to the pretensions of Butler.

It is the height of meanness to impale man on his dagger, but some people are unscrupulous. The editor of the Hudson (N. Y.) Star received an acrostic recently which he innocently published, not knowing that it impudently said:
"A. N. Webb is an ass." He dosen't care so much for acrostics as he did but he is eagerly searching for "Ellen the acrostic maker.

"A. The importance of careful punctuation."

The London Court Journal once in describing a wedding in high life, said that the bride was accompanied to the altar by tight bridesmaids. The lovely young ladies were eight, not tight.

A providence paper once announced that Rev. Dr. Wayland, president of Brown University "gave a billiard party."

The editor wrote a brilliant party.

The importance of careful punctuation

ood thoughts, whether in the paper, the clume, or sermon, need time to grow up securely, to mature in calm restfulness.

and after many legal proceedings and some demands for money, Mr. Tompkins received his portmanicau, his trunk, his umbrella, and his ring, all supposed to be stolen goods, expressed his feelings in

world than some of the printers' blunders that go the rounds of the papers. We shall keep a sharp eye for these, and reproduce then for the entertainment of our readers. Here ar a few that a laugh

other "up stairs." A strict return.

The lady principal of a school, in her advertisement, mentioned her lady assistant, and the "eputation for teaching which she bears;" but the printer left out the "which," so the advertisement went forth commending the lady's "reputation for teaching she bears."

It is brethren and sisters, and after offering a devout prayer, took a whim to cut up some frantic freaks. He ran up Smith street to Brown, and down Carr street to College. At this stage of the proceedings some boys scized him, tied a teaket the to his tail, and let him go. A great crowd gathered, and for a few minutes there was, a lively scene. Finally, he was abot him.

estimable lady, said that the bereaved husband was "hardly able to bear the demise of his wife." Imagine his disgust on reading in print that the bereaved husband was "bardly able to wear the chemise of his wife." the firm ledger; Vanderpool's absence from home during a portion of the day, and his return in the afternoon wearing Field's pants and vest; his possession of gold which was seen in Field's pants and vest; his possessions of gold which was seen in Field's hands on the previous

ONLY A SHADOW.

Here the control of t

## A REMARKABLE MURDER TRIAL

Two years ago, on the 5th of Sept., 1869, in Manistee, Michigan, Herbert Field, the partner of George Vanderpool, mysteriously disappeared. Ten days later his dead body was found in Lake Michigan, unmistakable marks that he had came to his death by violence. our readers. Here are a few that a laugh or two may be found in.

In the office of a New York paper there stood in type the report of a sermon, and a paragraph about the career of a mad dog. In "making-up" these two got mixed, and the readers of the paper, next day, were astonished by the following melange. "The Rev. James Thompson preached to a large audience last Sunday. This was his last sermon previous to his embarkation for Europe. He exhorted his brethren and sisters, and after offering the saw Field later in the day, there was no record that his existence continued as

went forth commending the lady's "reputation for teaching she bears."

Ben Butler has been such a noisy and enemous enemy of Canada, that Canamas need feel no sorrow over his disuffure in failing to get the Republican Convention just elected own to have a majority opposed to retensions of Butler.

Butler has been such a noisy and short variety seene, Finally, he was shot by a policeeman."

A printer in Syracuse, setting up a book advertisement, thus gave the title of one of Dicken's novels: "Barney, by a minutation of Governor of Massachusetts.

Republican Convention just elected own to have a majority opposed to retensions of Butler. Saturday; his having cut out and burned several feet of the carpet on the bank moved—all these circumstances seemed to make the ease clear against Vanderpool in Manistee, he was convicted and tenced to State Prison for life. The editor wrote a brilliant party.

The importance of careful punctuation cannot be insisted on too urgently.

Here are a few instances which illustrate it: "Wanted a young man to take charge of a pair of horses of a religious turn of mind." "A child was run over by a wagen three years old and cross eyed with pantalets which never spoke afterwards." "The procession was very fine and nearly ten miles in length, as was also the prayer of Dr. Perry, the Chaplain." "Lost, an enamelled lady's gold: watch and charms." A toast at a public dinner—"Woman—without her, man is a brute," was printed—"Woman without her man, is a brute.

In the distance, he was conviced and set tenced to State Prison for life, His counsel obtained a new trial, with change of venue to Kalamazoo county; his own resources had become exhausted, and a subscription was taken up throughout the State to pay the expenses of counsel and witnesses, many of the latter being indigent and hundreds of miles away. The trial was conducted with counsel obtained a new trial, with change of venue to Kalamazoo county; his own resources had become exhausted, and a subscription was taken up throughout the State to pay the expenses of counsel and witnesses, many of the latter being indigent and hundreds of miles away. The trial was conducted with great vigor on both sides, and resulted in the disagreement of the jury. Change of venue was then taken to Barry County; no new testimony was developed on either side. Vanderpool explained the burned carpet, and the borrowing of pants and vest from Field, as having been made necessary by sickness which he could not control, and while he had considerable positive aswhile he had considerable positive as