.

Where He doth bid us rest awhile Crags, where we breathe a purer air. Lone peaks that cale hithe day a first faith a hurrying feet are far away. Awe struck we wait what tool may say

God both His desert broad and brown A solitude—a sea of sand.
On which He lots Heaven's curtains down
Unknit by He almighty hand
I day a supplier tent unfuris.
By night, an are of burning worlds

doth He hid us more, and pray if attered, half forgetten prayers thoughts expand, which yesterlay we stilled by the world's raint care and creations is throbbing screen howevenerits of the great Unseen.

ome rost awhile, then work again Awhile, but not to stay for long rant us. O Lord, a desert plain. A refuge from the pressing throm not highlands to our souls be give

cholar's Adventures in the C

BY MES. H. BEECHER STOWN

Ir we could only live in the country," said wife, "how much easier it would be

"And how much cheaper!" said I.

"To have a little place of our own, and raise ur own things?" said my wife. "Dear me our own things: said my wife. "Dear me! I am heart sick when I think of the old place at home, and father's great garden. What peaches and melons we used to have what green peas and corn! Now one has to lay every cent's worth of these things and how they taste! Such wilted, miserable corn! Such Then, if we lived in the country, we ould have our own com and milk and cream e could have custard and ice cream every

and all that," said I

The result of this little domestic duet was that my wife and I began to ride about the city of — to look up some pretty, interesting, cottage, w'ere our visions of rural bliss night be realized. Country residences, near the city, we found to bear rather a high price ; so that it was no easy matter to find a situation suitable to the length of our purse; till, at last, a judicious friend suggested a happy expedient "Borrow a few hundred," he said, "and give

your note; you can save enough, very soon, to thing you eat, you know it will make your salary go a wonderful deal further.

"Certainly it will," said I. "And what can be more beautiful than to buy piaces by the simple process of giving one's note? 'tis so neat, and handy, and convenient?'

Why," pursued my friend, "there is Mr B., my next door neighbor 'tis enough to make one sick of life in the city to spend a week ou on his farm. Such princely living as one gets

on his farm. Such princely living as one gets!
And he assures me that it costs him very little—scarce anything, perceptible, in fact."
"Indeed." said I; "few people can say that."
"Why," said my friend, "he has a couple of peach trees for every mouth, from June till frost, that furnish as many peaches as he and his wife and ten children can dispose of. And then he has grapes, apricots, etc.; and last year his wife sold fifty dollars' worth from her straw berry patch, and had an abundance for the table Out of the milk of only one cow they had butter enough to sell three or four pounds a week, besides abundance of milk and cream and madame has the butter for her pocket This is the way country peopl

"Glerious!" thought I. And my wife and I could scarcely sleep all night, for the brilliancy of our anticipations !

our delight was somewhat damped the next day by the coldness with which good old uncle, Jeremiah Standfast, who hap pened along at precisely this crisis, listened to

You'll find it pleasant, children, in the sun said the hard-fisted old man, twirling his blue-checked pocket handkerchief; it I'm sorry you've gone in debt for the

"Oh, but we shall soon save that it's so ch cheaper living in the country!" said both of us together.

Well, as to that, I don't think it is to city-

Here I broke in with a flood of accounts of Mr. B.'s peach trees, and Mrs. B.'s strawberries butter, apricots, etc., etc., to which the obgentleman listened with such a long, leathery, unmoved quietude of visage as quite provoked me, and gave me the porst possible epinion of his judgment. I was disappointed too; for as the best pra was reckoned one of tarmers in the country, I had counted on an siastic sympathy with all my agricultural

"I tell you what, children," he said, body can live in the country, as you say, amazin' cheap; but then a body must know and my uncle spread his pocket hand- coming, and so also was the cow.

kerelast thoughthily out upon his knees. d shock his head gravely.

I thought him a terribly slow, stupid old body and wondered how I had siways enter so high an opinion of his sense

He is evidently getting old, said I to my wit

At all events, our place was bought, and we oved out, well pleased, the first morning in ord, not at all remembering the ill savor of that day for matters of wisdom. Our place was a pretty cottage, about two miles fro arbors, flower borders and rose-bushes, with which my wife was especially pleased. There arbors, flower was a little green lot, strolling off down to a fancied that we discerned forty dollars' wort brook, with a thick grove of trees at the end. of excellence in the very quality of the milk where our cow was to be pastured.

The first week or two went on happily enough; getting our little new pet of a house into trimness and good order; for as it had been long for sale, of course there was any amount tle repairs that had been left to amuse leisure hours of the purchaser. Here a doorstep had given away, and needed replacing; there a shutter hing loose, and wanted a hinge; abundance of glass needed setting; and as to painting and papering, there was Then my wife wanted a door cut here, to make our bed-room more convenient and a china closet knocked up there, where no china closet before had been. We even ventured on throwing out a bay window from tting-room, because we had luckily lighted on a workman who was so cheap that it was an netual saving of money to employ him. And to be sure our darling little cottage did lift up its head wonderfully for all this garnishing and furnishing. I got up early exers promises, up and watered geraniums, and both flattered clyes and each other on our early hours and habits. But soon, like Adam and E in Paradisc, we found our little domain to ask hands than ours to get it into shape to my wife, "I will bring out a gardener when I come next time, and he shall lay the garden out, and get it into order; and after that, I can easily keep it by the work of my

gardener was a very sublime sort of m an Englishman, and, of course, used to lay out noblemen's places and we became as shoppers in our own eyes when he talked of Lord This and That's estate, and began to occrite us about our carriage drife and con-servatory; and we could with difficulty bring the gentleman down to my understanding of the humble limits of our expectations : merely to dress out the walks, and lay out a kitche garden, and plant potatoes, turnips, beets and arrots, was quite a descent for him. In fact, o strong were his asthetic preferences he persuaded my wife to let him dig all the turf off from a green square opposite the bay window, and to lay it out into divers little triangles, resembling small pieces of pie, together with circles, mounds, and various other geometrical ornaments, the planning and planting of which soon engrossed my wite's whole soul. The planting of the potatoes, beets, carrots, etc., was intrusted to a raw shman; for, as to me, to confess the truth I began to fear that digging did not agree with me. It is true that I was exceedingly vigorous at first, and actually planted with my own hands two or three long rows of potatoes, after which I got a turn of rheumatism in my shoulder, which lasted me a week. Stooping down to plant beets and radishes gave me a vertigo, so that I was obliged to content myself with a general superintendence of the garden; that is to say, I charged my Englishman to see that my Irishman did his duty properly, and then got on my horse and rode to the city. then got on my horse and rode to the civil But about one part of the matter, I must say, I was not remiss; and that is, in the purchase of seed and garden utensits. Not a day passed that I did not come home with my peckets stuffed with choice seeds, roots, etc.; and the variety of my garden utensils was unequaled There was not a pruning book of any pattern, not a hoe, rake or spade, great or small, that I did not have specimens of; and flower seeds and bulbs were also forthcoming in liberal proportions. In fact, I had opened an account at a thriving seed store; for, when a man is driving business on a large scale, it is not always convenient to hand out the change for every little matter, and buying things on acnisition as paying bills with one's notes.

"You know we must have a cow," said my wife, the morning of our second week. Our friend, the gardener, who had now worked with us at the rate of two dollars a day for two weeks, was at hand in a moment in our emer-gency. We wanted to buy a cow, and he had one to sell—a wonderful cow, of a real English breed. He would not sell her for any money except to oblige particular friends; but as we had patronized him, we should have her for forty dollars. How much we were obliged to him! The forty dollars were speedily forth-

said my wife, apprehensively, as she tied her head to one post and her

The gardener fluently demonstrated that the basides her surprising againts, she had nimal was a pattern of all the softer graces. Talents equally extraordinary. There is nervous affection consequent on the embarrassment of a new position. We had faith to be-lieve almost anything at this time, and theretore came from the barn-yard to the house as

But alas! the next morning our Irish girl came in with a most rueful face. "And is it milking that baste you'd have me be after?" she said, "sure, an' she won't let me come near her?

"Nonseture Biddy" wild 1: "you frightened her, perhaps: the cowis perfectly gentle: "and with the pail on my arm, I sallied forth. The moment madam saw me entering the cow yard, she greeted me with a very expressive flourish of her horns

"This won't do," said I, and I stopped. The lady evidently was serious in her intentions of resisting any personal approaches. I cut a cudget and putting on a bold face, marched cudgel, and putting on a bold face, marched toward her, while Biddy followed with her miking-stool. Apparently, the beast saw the necessity of temporizing, for she assumed a demure expression, and Biddy sat down to mik. I stood sentry, and if the lady shook her head, shook my stick; and thus the miking opera-tor Graceded with telescher.
"There?" said I, with dignity, when the

thing pail was full to the brim. " That will do, Birdy," and I dropped my stick. Dump came madam's beel on the side of the pail, and flew like a rocket into the air, while the milky flood showered plentifully over me, and a new broadcloth riding-coat that I had assumed for the first time that morning. "When!" said I. as soon as I could get my breath from this ex-traordinary shower bath: "what's all this?" My wife came running toward the cow-yard, as I stood with the milk streaming from my hair, filling my eyes, and dropping from the tip of my nose; and she and Biddy performed recitative lamentation over me in altern ophes, like the chorus to a Greek tragedy our first morning's experience had announced our bargain with some as we considerable flourish of trumpets among

considerable meighbors and friends, we concluded to hush the matter up as much as possible.

"Those very superior cows are apt to be cross," said I; "we must bear with it as we do with the eccentricities of genius; besides, when she gets accustomed to us, it will be better.

Madam was therefore installed into her pretty pasture lot, and my wife contemplated with pleasure the picturesque effect of her appearance, reclining on the green slope of the pasture lot, or standing ankle deep in the urgling brook, or reclining under the shadows of the trees. She was, in fact, a hand-some cow, which may account, in part, for some of her sins; and this consideration inspired me with some degree of indulgence toward her foibles.

But when I found that Biddy could never succeed in getting near her in the pasture, and that any kind of success in the milking opera tion required my vigorous personal exertions morning and evening, the matter wore a more serious aspect, and I began to feel quite pen-sive and apprehensive. It is very well to talk of the pleasures of the milk-maid going out in the baimy freshness of the purple dawn; but imagine a poor fellow pulled put of bed on a drizzly, rainy morning, and equipping himself a scamper through a wet pasture lot, rope in hand, at the heels of such a termagant In fact, madam established a regular series of exercises, which had all to be gone through before she would suffer herself to be captured; as, first, she would station herself plump in the middle of a marsh, which lay at the lower part of the lot, and look very innocent and absent-minded, as if reflecting on some sentimental subject. "Suke! Suke! some sentimental subject. "Suke! Suke! Suke!" I ejaculate, cautiously tottering along the edge of the marsh, and holding of corn. The lady looks gracious, an the marsh, and holding out an ear forward, almost within reach of my hand. I make a plunge to throw the rope over her h make a plunge to throw the rope over her horns, and away she goes, kicking up mud and water into my face in her flight, while I, losing my belance, tumble forward into the narsh. I pick myself up, full of wrath, behold her placifly chewing her end on the other side, with the mecked air imaginable, as who should say, "I hope you are not hurt, sir." I dash through swamp and bog furiously, receiving wamp and bog furiously, resolving by a coup de main. Then follows a

"What makes her shake her head in that how I caughther every day; and when I had observed the interesting beast making sandry another, I septed the secar from my brow, and demonstrations with herhorus. "I hope she's thought I was paying dearfor the eccentricities of genius. A genius, she certainly was for animal was a pattern of all the softer graces, takents equally extraordinary. There was no and that this head shaking was merely a little fonce that she could not take down a number There was no that she could not go. She took the the garden fence at her pleasure. using her horns as handriy as I could use a clat han Whatever she had a mind to, whether it retty cottage, about two miles from the much satisfied with our purchase as dob with a bote in the cabbage garden, or a run in the th grounds that had been tastefully laid his three thousand camels and five hundred corn patch, or a foraging expedition into the There was no lack of winding paths, so, flower borders and rose-basic, with her for us the first evening, out of a delicate come and at home. Such a scampering and us was especially pleased. There regard to her forms the first evening, out of a delicate come and at home. Such a scampering and come and at home. Such a scampering and driving, such cries of "Suke here" and "Suke there," as constantly greeted our ears, kept our little establishment in a constant com At last, when she one morning made age at the shifts of my new broadcloth frock coat, and carried off one flap on her horns, my patience gave out, and I determined

As, however, I had made a good story of my mistortunes among my friends and neighbors and amused them with sundry whimsical accounts of my various adventures in the coscatching line, I found, when I came to speak of that there was a general coolness the subject, and nobody seemed disposed to be the recipient of my responsibilities. In short, I was glad, at last, to get fifteen dollars for her and comforted myself with thinking that I had at least gained twenty-five dollars' worth of experience in the transaction, to say nothing of the fine exercise.

I comforted my soul, however, the day after by purchasing and bringing home to my wife a fine swarm of bees.

Augustan age and then she is a domestic, tranquil, placed creature. How beautiful the murmuring of a hive near our honeysuckle of a calm. •ummer evening! Then they are tranquilty and peacefully amassing for us their stores of sweetness, while they jull us with their murnurs. What a beautiful image of disinterested benevolence

My wife declared that I was quite a p the bechive was duly installed near the flower plots, that the delicate creatures might have the full benefit of the honeysuckle and mign-onette. My spirits began to rise. I bought three different treatises on the tearing of bees and also one or two new patterns of hives, and proposed to rear my bees on the most approved model. I charged all the establishment to be me know when there was any indication of an migrating spirit, that I might be ready to ceive the new swarm into my patent mansion

Accordingly, one afternoon, when I was deep man article that I was preparing for the North American Review, intelligence was brought me that a swarm had risen. I was on the alert at once, and discovered, on going out, that the provoking creatures had chosen the top of tree about thirty feet high to settle on books had carefully instructed me just how to approach the swarm and cover them with a rive; but I had never contemplated the possibility of the swarm being, like gallows, forty cubits high. I looked despairingly upon the smooth-bark tree, which rose like a column, full twenty feet, without brane or twig. "What is to be done?" said I, ap-pealing to two or three neighbors. At last, at the recommendation of one of them, a ladder was raised against the tree, and, equipped with was reason against the tree, and, equipped with a shirt outside of my clothes, a green vail over my head and a pair of leather gloves on my hands, I went up with a saw at my girdle to saw off the branch on which they had settle and lower it by a rope to a neighbor, similarly

quipped, who stood below with the hive. As a result of this maneuver the fastidi little insects were at length fairly installed at housekeeping in my new patent hi loicing in my success. I again sat down to my

That evening my wife and I took tea in poneysuckle arbor, with our little ones and a friend or two, to whom I showed my treasures, and expatiated at large on the comforts and onveniences of the new patent hive

But aias for the hopes of man! The little grateful wretches what must they do but take advantage of my oversleeping myself, the next morning, to clear out for new quarters without so much as leaving me a P.P.C.! Such without so much as leaving me a P.P.C.! Such was the fact; at eight o clock I found the new patent have as good as ever; but the bees I have never seen from that day to this!

The rascally little conservatives " said I; "I believe they have never had a new idea from the days of Virgil down, and are entirely unprepared to appreciate improvements.

Meanwhile the seeds began to germinate in our garden, when we found, to our chagrin, that, between John Bull and Paddy, there had occurred sundry confusions in the several de-partments. Radishes had been planted broad-cast, carrots and beets arranged in hills, and through swaip of the carry all by a coop de main. Then follows a miscellaneous season of dodging, scampering and be-peoping, among the trees of the grove, interspersed with sundry occasional races across the bog aforesaid. I always wondered uncle, who, somewhat to my confusion, made