

THINGS USEFUL AND AGREEABLE.

SELECTED.

All deep feeling is still, in happiness as well as in grief. Hence, there are appeals upraised to the ever-sympathizing moon, from hearts so richly laden, that they sail like gold-freighted vessels, silently along the bosom of life's ocean, and no one hears their shout of exultation, even when near some long wished for haven; for all great happiness is fearful as well as still. The heart does not trumpet forth its wealth any more than its heaviest loss. It knows that shipwrecks happen to the bark returning home, and already touching on the happy shore. How blessed will be that harbor of safety from whence the storm bound vessel shall go no more out forever.

Example.—One watch set right will do to try many by; but, on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading a whole neighborhood; and the same may be said of the example we individually set to those around us.

Six things, says Hamilton, are requisite to create a "happy home." Integrity must be the architect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection, lighted up with cheerfulness; and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere, and bringing a fresh salubrity day by day; while, over all, as a protecting canopy of glory, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

The Golden Island is situated at the junction of the Grand Imperial Canal and the Great Yang-tse Kiang River. The Island "rises majestically above the broad flood of the Kiang, which here presents a continued scene of animation, from the arrival and departure of junks, boats, and other vessels trading with the flourishing city of Qua-tchow. The delicate pagoda, a feature for ages identified with Chinese landscape," is a prominent and splendid object.

Advice Gratis to Wives.—There are three things which a good wife should resemble, and yet those three things she should not resemble. She should be like a town-clock—keep time and regularity: she should not be like a town-clock—speak so loud that all the town may hear her. She should be like a snail—prudent, and keep within her own house: she should not be like a snail—carry all she has upon her back. She should be like an echo—speak when spoken to: she should not be like an echo—determined to have the last word.

A Remarkable Telescope.—"Do you see that church?" said Sir Frederick Flood to a friend. "No, it is scarcely discernible, and I am short-sighted." "Ay, I know, it is a mile off, but when I look through my excellent new telescope, it brings it so close I can hear the organ playing."

The ready wit of a true born Irishman, however humble, is exceeded only by his gallantry. "A few days since," says an exchange paper, "we observed a case in point. A sudden gust of wind took a parasol from the hand of its owner, and before one had a chance to recollect whether it would be his etiquette to catch the parasol of a lady to whom he had never been introduced, a lively Emerald dropped his hod of bricks, caught the parachute in the midst of its elated gyrations, and presented it to the loser, with a low bow. 'Faith, madam,' said he as he did so, 'if you were as strong as you are handsome, it couldnt have got away from you.' 'Which shall I thank you for first, the service or the compliment?' asked the lady smilingly. 'Troth, madam,' said Pat, again touching the place where once stood the brim of what was a beaver, 'that look of your beautiful eyes thanked me for both.'"

"At Beauty's door of glass,
As Wit and Wealth once stood,
They asked her which might pass?
She said—He might who could.

With golden key Wealth thought
The barrier to undo;
But Wit a diamond brought,
And cut his bright way through."