

Ogersheim. By the hand of a soldier, I envy you the possession of such a reinforcement; and you must let me present you with this purse of gold, for the use of the young recruit."

He then stooped down and kissed the delighted mother and her boy, and quitted the house, leaving the shepherd to boast for many a summer day and winter night of the success of his stratagem.

BOTH DEAF AND DUMB.

THE late Mrs. Jane W—— was equally remarkable for kindness of heart and absence of mind. One day she was accosted by a beggar, whose stout and healthy appearance startled even her into a momentary doubt of the needfulness of charity in his instance. "Why," exclaimed the good old lady, "You look well able to work." "Yes," replied the suppliant; "but I have been deaf and dumb these seven years." "Poor man, what a heavy affliction!" exclaimed Mrs. W——, at the same time giving him relief with a liberal hand. On her return home she mentioned the fact, remarking, "What a dreadful thing it was to be so deprived of such precious faculties!" "But how," asked her sister, "did you know that the poor man had been deaf and dumb for seven years?" "Why," was the quiet and unconscious answer, "he told me so!"

A COURT ANECDOTE.

WHEN a female member of the British royal family holds a levee, it is customary for her to kiss the ladies of the nobility, and no others. It happened that the lady of the Lord Justice Clerk was on one occasion among the number of those presented to the late Princess Amelia, who, as is well known, was very deaf. "Stand by for my Lady Justice Clerk," said the man in waiting. Meanwhile some meddling person whispered him that his announcement was incorrect, the lady being a commoner. By this time the kiss preliminary was about to be performed, when out bawled the man of office, through a speaking-trumpet, "Don't kiss her, madam—she's not a lady!"

CURIOUS HISTORICAL FACT.

DURING the troubles in the reign of King Charles I. a country girl came up to London in search of a place as a servant maid; but not succeeding, she applied herself to carrying out beer from a brewhouse, and was one of those then called tub-women. The brewer observing a well-looking girl in this low occupation, took her into his family as a servant; and after a while, she behaving herself with so much prudence and decorum, he married her; but he died when she was yet a young woman, and left her a large fortune. The business of the brewery was

dropped, and the young woman was recommended to Mr. Hyde, as a Gentleman of skill in the law, to settle her affairs. Hyde (who was afterwards the great Earl of Clarendon) finding the widow's fortune very considerable, married her. Of this marriage there was no other issue than a daughter who was afterwards the wife of James II. and mother of Mary and Anne, queens of England.

FAREWELL.

When eyes are beaming
What never tongue might tell,
When tears are streaming
From their crystal cell;
When hands are linked that dread to part,
And heart is met by throbbing heart,
Oh! bitter, bitter is the smart
Of them that bid farewell!

When hope is chidden
That fain of bliss would tell,
And love forbidden
In the breast to dwell;
When fettered by a viewless chain,
We turn and gaze and turn again,
Oh! death were mercy to the pain
Of them that bid farewell!

SONNET.

It was the grave of one I loved: no stone
Was there to tell; I sat me down, the dew
Had shed some tear-drops on a lily, gone
To bloom in other bowers; a lonely yew
Stood sentry there: I thank thee, gentle tree,
Mute mourner, mourn forever, and as now
Be watchful; thou perhaps shalt mourn for me,
When I shall rest; my head begins to bow
To long regret, I wander near thee, sigh,
But not alone, the night winds murmur low
Their wailing well; the peasant passes by,
But the lost gem, alas! he ne'er can know;
Proud are their tombs, the vain, the base the vile,
Therefore, sweet girl, no stone shall thee defile.

A VERY FAIR PREFERENCE.

A certain distinguished Spanish hero, celebrated for his talent at running away, at a recent Court assemblage, had the bad taste to remark in the hearing of a spirited lady, who had, amongst others, 'a very beautiful diamond ring on her finger, "I should prefer the ring to the hand." "And I," said the lady, looking steadfastly at the order suspended round the hero's neck, "should prefer the collar to the dog."