

ANTIQUITIES

The London Correspondent of the Boston Traveler states that letters from the Rev. Mr. Potter, Missionary at Damascus, have stimulated our curiosity respecting the most ancient cities of the inhabitants of which there is mention in the earliest records of mankind.

From Babylon also very interesting accounts have been received from Major Rawlinson, in the first place narrating the progress of his own excavations and in the next, describing some tablets of uniform character, discovered in the earliest diggings of the new Assyrian Association, and sent to him from the locality about 90 miles to the south of Babylon, where the ruins of a city, apparently equal, or superior, in extent to Nineveh, now offer themselves for the operations of the society.



Ladies' Department.

LILLY LOW.

BY JOHN PETRIE.

Come home, come home, my Lilly Low, and hide thee in my bosom; For there when thou may'st weary be thou'lt ever find sweet rest; This world is cold and carefu'; but my heart will be to thee.

MORE DESTRUCTION OF LIQUOR BY WOMEN.

The Nile, Mich. Republican furnishes the particulars of the destruction of a whiskey establishment at Barren, in that State. It seems that James Green recently opened a grocery store in that village, and to complete his stock in trade, rolled in a barrel of whiskey and a quantity of bad brandy.

The women of the place held a meeting privately, organized and passed resolutions, selected their leaders and marched armed with axes and hammers to the grocery, when they entered Miss Peck read the resolutions to Mr. Green and then asked him what he would take for his barrel of whiskey.

A WOMAN HAD A CENTURY IN BED.—In Pierson, of Bridgehampton, Long Island, died not long since in her 72d year and the 52d year of her extraordinary confinement. Her case was peculiar; it is probable it has no parallel.

Again a quiet figure stole up to him, and a most musical and pleasant voice began to speak. The person before him was of small stature, had the manners and garb of a gentleman, was dressed in black, with a single magnificent diamond pin in his bosom; the only contrast in his appearance was a clean white apron of a workman, which he wore.

FEMALE PHYSICIANS.—Massachusetts has a female Medical College to which the Legislature has just appropriated \$1000 annually for five years, in aid of the medical education of females by the establishment of forty scholarships, the beneficiaries of which shall be selected from the several Senatorial districts in numbers according to the Senatorial apportionment.



Month's Department.

I NEVER DRAW ON TO-MORROW—it is like anticipating one's income, and make the future bear the expense of the past. When a thing is done, it is off your mind. To carry care to bed is to sleep with a pack on your back.

There is nothing like a satisfied heart, one content from care to give health and peace and happiness, and of course, nothing like having the consciousness of work and duty done. To carry care to bed is to sleep with a pack on your back, and he might have added to sleep—when waked on your breast, so true is it that care weighs us down to the very dust.

A TRUE STORY—THE RESULT OF A KIND ACT.

Many years since a boy who thought and dreamed of nothing but music, wandered into a certain large establishment in Boston, when his favorite instrument was manufactured. Passing into the extensive saloons where these instruments were displayed, he sought out a quiet corner, and sitting himself at one of those magnificent pianos, he first looked around, to be sure that no one was listening, then began to play some of those beautiful waltzes of Beethoven, which at that time so suited his capacity and suited his heart.

In the quiet tone of that low, pleasant voice, the proprietor, as though making an ordinary remark, rejoined, "Well, but then, if the sum of five hundred dollars a year for a period of four years would suit your purpose, I could easily supply you with that."

Two months afterwards the young man sailed for Europe, where he passed the allotted time, and longer, from means with which his own compositions in the mean time furnished him. And whatever of knowledge, and whatever of artistic culture and whatever of success in life as connected with Art, have since been his, he ascribes entirely to that most generous and noble hearted Mucenas of Art.

That noble friend was Jonas Chickering of Boston, now lying cold in death, and that boy is the present Editor of the N. Y. Musical World—the writer of this article—and nothing would have prevented a grateful declaration of this noble deed had not the unyielding condition absolutely imposed.

ed to none but the parents. But such a condition is surely cancelled by death; and a long repressed gratitude must, at length proclaim itself to the world.—R. S. Willis' Musical World & Times.

THIS IS TO BE DESIRED—A method of making truth as agreeable as falsehood; a recipe for praising a pretty girl without giving offence to her older sister, some way of collecting a small debt without having to earn the money a second time in the attempt; how to induce a "constant reader" of a newspaper to become a constant subscriber; a plan of editing a paper without being considered dull by the giddy, frivolous by the "serious minded," unappreciated by three-fourths, and cheated by the other quarter. Men,—When found, to make a note of.

Humorous.

A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the wisest men.

NORTH RIVER POETRY

I saw her on the forward deck a sitting in the sun A smile upon her ruddy lip and in her hand a bun, I looked about a minute, and found my heart was fixed: And I then began to go it strong as it could be mixed. Oh Crow's Nest, lofty Crow's Nest! far rising o'er the tide! Did ever such a beauty in such a steamboat glide And waiter dark-brown waiter! who carrest fast and free. Didst ever hand a tater to maiden fair as she? And captain courteous captain, who helpest folk to land. Didst ever take a ticket from such a pearly hand. And benches gentle benches, arranged in goodly ranks. Did such a fairy figure e'er rest upon your planks? "Ah no!" replied the Crow's Nest, as on the steamer slid: And "No," returned the darkey, "I think I never did!" And the Captain said— "Mong wenchies she's just the one to strike!" And "Oh," exclaimed the benches, "we never felt the like!" One note of admiration went up from every one, And I bowed with adoration to the beauty with the bun. 'T was at the Palisados I told her of my love, And she said, "Go ask my mother," at Albany above. So I travelled up the river, in loving doubt and pain: But "went it" in a quiver of rapture home again.

CHANGING A CONSTITUTION

Docther, Jewell, I am in a bad way entirely. What ails you Dan? I feel in it more than I can tell; our honoar. Aye you in pain? The houls' time. "Do you sleep any?" "Divil a wink, barrin' another or two, when nature, poor crathur is exhausted intirely." "Good appetite?" "Not a patatee's worth." "Night sweats?" "You could wring the shingles." "Well you are in a bad way, what's a fact, but if you are prudent we can build up your constitution."

PRETTY GOON.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer has the following: An athletic specimen from the Emerald Isle called into the counting room of one of our River Street Merchants. "The top of the morin' to ye, musther P. I've been told ye're in want o' help." "I've but little to do," replied P., with mercantile gravity. "I'm the very boy for ye, but little I care about doing, and it's the munny I'm after, sure." The naive reply procured him a situation with P.

The Boston Bee says: "A man can get along without advertising, and so can a waggon without greasing but it goes hard. How can you get de cork out ob de neck ob a bottle widout breaking the bottle or pulling the cork out? Why push it in ob course. How did de whale dat swallowed Jonah get a lunge out? Because Jonah was a steady."