

ted and property protected. The elements of wide-spread thrift abound; Lebanon has abundance of coal; the water power is beyond computation within four miles of the Mediterranean; mills might be multiplied throughout the interior; cotton, sugar, grain, fruits, wine, oil and silk are the natural productions of the soil;—but man is vile under a Turkish administration, and a curse follows their footsteps.—*Transcript.*

IT SPOILS A MAN TO MARRY HIM.

Believe, dear girls this maxim t ue,
In precept and in practice, too.
That it spoils a man to marry him :
The creature never ought to go
Beyond the honey-moon or so :
If they survive that, they will show
That it spoils a man to marry him.

When first he kneels before your feet,
How soft his words, his looks how sweet,
But it spoils a man to marry him ;
When once a late consent he'll wring,
And get your finger in a ring,
Oh ! then he's quite another thing,—
It spoils a man to marry him.

Have you a fancy ?—You must drop it ;
A will, it may be ?—You must lop it,
Before you think of marrying ;
And even if you venture then,
Select the very worst of men ;
If not, nine chances out of ten,
'Twill spoil the man to marry him.

THE WIFE'S NIGHTCAP.

Mr. —, who doesn't live more than a mile from the post office in this city, met some Northern friends with Southern principles, the other evening, and extending to them the hospitalities of the 'Crescent City,' visited so many of our princely Saloons and 'Marble Halls,' imbibing spiritual consolation as the journeyed, that when he left them at their hotel at the midnight hour, he felt that he had 'a brick in his hat.' Now he has a wife, an amiable accomplished, and beautiful lady who loves him devotedly and finds but one fault with him. That is his too frequent visits to the places where these 'bricks' are obtained.

After leaving his friends, Mr. —, paused a moment, took his bearings, and having shaped a course on the principle that continued angles meet, made sail for home. In due course of time he arrived there, and was not much astonished, but rather frightened, to find his worthy lady sitting up for him. She always does. She smiled when he came in. That also she always does.

"How are you dear?" she said—"you staid out so late, that I feared you had been taken sick."

"Hic—aint sick wife; b-but don't you think I'm a little t-tight?"

"Oh, no, indeed, my dear—I'm sure that even another glass would'n't hurt you. Now supposing you take a glass of Scotch ale with me, just as a night cap, dear?"

"You are too kind, my d-dear, by half—I know I'm drunk!"

"Oh no—only a julep too much love that's all!"

"Yes—juleps—McMasters makes such stiff 'uns!"

"Well—take a glass of ale, at any rate—it can't hurt you, dear; I want one before I retire."

The lady hastened to open a bottle, and as she placed two tumblers before her on the sideboard, she put in one a very powerful emetic. Filling the glasses with the foaming ale, she handed one to her husband.

Suspicion came cloudily upon his mind. She never before had been so kind when he was drunk. He looked at the glass—raised it to his lips, then hesitated.

"Dear, w-wont you just taste mine, to make it sweet—sweeter?" said he.

"Certainly love?" replied the lady taking a mouthful, which she was careful not to swallow.

Suspicion vanished, and so did the ale, emetic and all, down the throat of the satisfied husband. After spitting out the taste, the lady finished her glass seemed in no haste to retire. She fixed a foot tub of water before an easy chair, as if she intended to bathe her beautiful little feet, but small as were those feet, there

was not water enough in the tub to cover them. The husband began to feel sick, and he wanted to retire.

"Wait only a few minutes dear," said his loving spouse, "I want to read the news in this afternoon's Delta. I found it in your pocket."

A few minutes more elapsed, and then—and then, oh ye gods and Dan o' the lake what a time. The husband was placed in the easy chair. He began to understand why the tub was there; he soon learned what ailed him. Suffice it to say, that when he arose from that chair the brick had left his hat. It hasn't been there since. He says he'll never drink another julep; he can't bear Scotch ale, but he is death on lemonade! He loves his wife better than ever.—*N. Or. Delta.*

A SHARP-SET NIGHT INSPECTOR.

Not a very bad joke is told of one of the New York Night Inspectors. It happened a few evenings since, shortly after the wharf watch was set, that a plain looking countryman was seen to leave a brig, lying at Pier No. 6, with a suspicious looking bundle in his hands.

It was a very large package and a heavy one, and the stranger tugged along slowly up the pier with it, and turned the corner, sweating under his load.

"Aha! my fine fellow," ejaculated the lynx-eyed Inspector—a sharp set official by the way,—aha! I've got you this time!" and approaching the countryman, he then said—

"Good evening. Let me relieve you of that load, my friend."

"Eh?" responded the man uneasily.

"I'll take that bundle if you please."

"Thank you."

"It's heavy, isn't it," said the officer.

"Yaas; which way you goin' nabur?"

"Come along, it's all right; I'll take care of this—come on?"

"Exzactly—much obliged. Its tarnal heavy, and I've got to get up to the Howard House."

"Come along," continued the officer, knowingly, "we'll see about that," and in a few minutes they reached the "Howard," when the stranger observed that the inspector had no idea of halting!

"Hallo! which way, friend! I'm stopin' here," said the countryman.

"It's no matter. I've seized this property, and you can explain matters at the Custom House to-morrow," continued the shrewd Inspector.

"Luk here, friend; not tew fast, ef you please. I've paid the duties on that 'ere lot o' goods. Jest you look at this, raow?"—and he drew forth a bit of paper from his vest pocket, signed by the Collector.

"Why, you scamp," said the Inspector, wiping the perspiration from his face, "this is a permit for your goods! Why didn't you show that before?"

"W'y—in the fust place, you didn't ask me tew; and in the next place, ef I had, you'd a seen me break my back afore you'd ha' brought that bundle clear up here for me, I know."

The Inspector blowed his nose violently; and cursed the countryman for a fool, turned down Pine street, instantly, to resume his "lonely round."

The stranger put his parcel in charge of the servant, and grinned a ghastly grin, as the overzealous watchman departed!

HATCHING BY STEAM.—About a mile from Exeter, on the Topham road, Mr. Butchers has under the name of the "Poultry Farm," perfected the arrangement of an establishment for hatching by steam. The "Steam Incubator" is capable of containing eight thousand eggs at one time, whilst a uniform degree of heat is communicated to each by a steam boiler, which also drives an engine so constructed as to give to every egg a motion similar to that conveyed by the pulsation of the parent bird while sitting. Several thousand eggs are in process of steam incubation, and almost every hour chickens are emerging from their shells. Eggs of all the feathered tribe can be hatched by this process.

JOSEPH DENHAM OR THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

A TEMPERANCE AND RELIGIOUS TALE.

(Concluded from No. 10.)

Although ten years had elapsed, still no tidings had ever reached them concerning Joseph. Every possible means that could be devised had been employed to obtain intelligence respecting him, but all to no purpose. Not one of his friends entertained the slightest hope of ever seeing him again; they conceived an idea that he was among those who volunteered and lost their lives in the Mexican battles, or fell a victim to the disease that fearfully raged in that part of the country. The thirteenth of November, 1848, was intensely cold, rain and sleet had continued to fall during the day, and night closed in, dark, cold, and stormy. The streets in the city of B— appeared deserted, all seemed hushed in from the pitiless storm that raged without, save the city watchman, whose measured step could be heard as he walked his accustomed rounds. Just then a gentleman emerged from one of the buildings, and passed hurriedly up the street, the chilling blast swept by, and he drew the ample folds of his cloak closer around him to shield him from the storm; when his attention was arrested by an object that lay in his path and aroused every sympathetic feeling in his breast. By the light of a lamp that hung out from before an inn, he discovered a human being lying stretched on the hard pavement, exposed to the piercing wind and pelting rain. He gazed at the wretched object for a moment, then instantly applied at the inn for assistance in removing him from his perilous situation. He was shocked at the prompt refusal of the landlord to admit him. "He is able to work, let him go to work, but no, he is too lazy to do anything, and just lays around drunk all the time, and thinks to sponge his lodging; the drunken dog came in this evening, I asked him to black some boots for me, he refused, when I very plainly gave him to understand that I should be troubled with him no longer and put him in the street, the watchman will soon be round and will see to him; it will do him no harm to get a good nipping." The stranger stood as one petrified. That he stood in the presence of a man destitute of a conscience and human feelings was certain, and whether he belonged to the race of human beings or not he was at a loss to conclude. "Yet sir, reflect, without any compunction of conscience whatever, you reach forth your hand and take from the poor wretch the few pence he may chance to have, and give him that which degrades him below the brute. Why give him the hellish draught that besots him, ruins his intellect, and makes him a beggar, and when money is gone turn him forth into the street to perish for ought you care? Think you such conduct will go unpunished by Heaven?" I want none of your preaching and prating around me, I suppose you are one of the temperance lecturers with which our towns and villages are teeming, and trying to put down taverns, and do away with licences; but you may form as many associations as you please, you will never accomplish your end. The sign that so much annoys you will still be exposed to public view. Aye, said the stranger, and to the contempt of every well wisher to man his fellow; but no time is to be lost, here is more than double to recompense you for keeping him in, I will acquaint the authorities, and in the morning he shall be conveyed to other lodgings. The money was accepted, and the poor inebriate was soon stretched on the bar-room floor, his clothing, and God knows that was scanty enough, was frozen upon his limbs. He was so benumbed with the cold as to be utterly unconscious of what was passing around him. While the compassionate