

MISCHIEF M

O! could there in this
Some little spot of happy
Where village pleasure
Without the vill
How doubly blest that
Where all might dwell
Free from the bitter m
Of gossip's end

If such a spot were near
Dame Peace may claim
And in it she might fix
For ever and
There quite a queen,
While every one would
The little slight they
And be offende

The mischief-makers
Far from our hearts
And lead us all to dis
What gives an
They seem to take on
They've heard our ca
They soon retail them
Mixed with po

O! that the mischief
Were all reduced to
And they were pain
That every o
Then would one vill
To rage and quarrel,
And fall into an ang
With things to

L I N

The autumn leaves
The summer's pass
The leaves that once
Are now in their

Poor autumn leaves
Upon the blustering
The last relic of sum
Lying wither'd, sh

Rude winds bear the
Where travellers
Not on these east a s
Or heave a moun

The chilly winds ar
Through the lead
While my heart gro
At sound of the n

SELLING

A very good story
times and the war of
pulse of the embargo,
in the value of propert
that merchandize was
before the owners arri
business; and the pe
afterwards to say that
mercy, and must pay

A brig was lying at
had come up from Ply
embargo was laid, fit
owner thought it was
brig, and sent his son
ling him to demand
John went to Boston,
sold the brig in a mom
ried home elated, wit
neared the house, he
ing up and down the
hastened out to meet
sult of the sale.

"Have you sold the
"Yes father."
"For how much?"
"Ten thousand doll
Ten thousand doll
with staring eyes, at h
double what the vesse
sold her to some swine
the price is, and neve

Notes did you say,
no notes in the case.
put it in the bank
it.

The old gentlemen
duly cooled, and as
his place he said:
"I say, John, could
more?"

LIQUID GLUE.—
prepared glue, the di
mist is selling about
for various prices, fro
is a handy and valua
not gelatize, ferment
can be used cold for
of glue in making o
broken vessels not e

Blank pages in original issues.

