

"A WORLD OF LOVE AT HOME."

The earth has treasures fair and bright,
 Deep buried in the caves;
 And ocean hideth many a gem
 With his blue curling waves;
 Yet not within her bosom dark,
 Or 'neath the dancing foam,
 Lives there a treasure equalling
 A world of love at home!

True sterling happiness and joy
 Are not with gold allied,
 Nor can it yield a pleasure like
 A merry fire-side.

I envy not the man who dwells
 In stately hall or dome,
 If, 'mid his splendor he hath not
 A world of love at home!

The friends whom time hath proved sincere
 'Tis they alone can bring
 A sure relief to hearts that droop
 'Neath sorrow's heavy wing.
 Though care and trouble may be mine,
 As down life's path I roam,
 I'll heed them not while still I have
 A world of love at home!

VERDICT OF A JURY OF BOYS.

When Doctor Nathaniel Prentice taught school at Roxbury he was very much a favorite; but his patience at times would get very much exhausted by the infractions of the school rule by the scholars. On one occasion, in rather a wrathful way, he threatened to punish with six blows of the ferule the first boy detected in whispering, and appointed some as detectors. Shortly after one of the detectors shouted, "Master, John Zeighler is whispering."

John was called up, and asked if it was a fact. John, by the way, was a favorite, with both teacher and schoolmates.

"Yes," answered John; "I was not aware what I was about; I was intent on working out a sum, and requested the one who sat next to reach me the arithmetic that contained the rule I wished to see."

The doctor regretted his hasty threat; but told John that he could not suffer him to whisper or escape punishment, and he continued.

"I wish I could avoid it, but cannot without a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent loss of my authority. "I will," he continued, "leave it to any three scholars you may choose, to say whether or not I omit the punishment."

John said he was agreed to that, and immediately called out G. S., T. D., and D. P. The doctor told them to return a verdict, which they soon did, after consultation, as follows:

"The master's word must be kept inviolate. John must receive the threatened six blows of the ferule; but it must be inflicted on voluntary proxies—and we, the arbitrators, will share the punishment by receiving each of us two blows."

John, who had listened to the verdict,

stepped up to the doctor, and, with outstretched hand, exclaimed,

"Master, here is my hand; they shan't be struck a blow; I will receive the punishment."

The doctor, under pretense of wiping his face, shielded his eyes, and telling the boys to go to their seats, said he would think of it. I believe he did think of it to his dying day, but the punishment was never inflicted.

BLUE SKY SOMEWHERE.

Children are eloquent teachers. Many a lesson which has done our hearts good have we learned from those lisping lips. It was but the other day another took root in my memory. We were going to a pic-nic, and of course the little ones were in ecstasies for several days. But the appointed morning broke with no glad sunshine, no song of mirth. There was every prospect of rain—even hope hid her face and wept.

"Shan't we go, mother?" exclaimed a child of five, with passionate emphasis.

"If it clears off."

"But when will it clear off?"

"O'look out for blue sky."

And so he did, poor little fellow, but never a bit of blue sky gladdened his eyes.

"Well, I don't care, mother," said he when the tedious day had at length numbered all its hours, "if I haven't seen it, I know there is a blue sky somewhere."

The next morning there was blue sky—a whole heaven full of it—clear, glorious blue sky, such as only greets us after a very severe storm.

"There, mother, didn't I tell you so?" cried a joyous voice; "there is blue sky."

Then the little head dropped for a moment in silent thought.

"Mother," exclaimed the child when he again looked up, "there must have been blue sky all day yesterday, though I never saw a bit of it; cos you see, there ain't no place it could have gone to—God only covered it up with a cloud, didn't he?"

MENTAL RECREATIONS.**SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.**

Charade.—Hour-glass.

Enigma.—Nail; ail.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Oct. 20.—Mosby's Guerrillas made a daring raid, getting between the rear of the Potomac army and forces within Washington defenses, capturing a picket. Thirteen officers of Sedgwick's staff were captured in the wood near headquarters by guerrillas. Among the rumors afloat is one that Lee's army has gone towards Maryland, his cavalry occupying Wil-

liamsport. The Herald's correspondent thinks there will be a battle. It will come off near Chantilly. The Federal official loss at Chickamanga is put down at 16,000 men and 36 pieces of artillery.

Oct. 20.—Lynchburg Confederate despatch reports large Federal force, cavalry and mounted infantry, advanced towards Abing'on, Va., routing opposing troops, with considerable loss, to make raid on Virginia and Tennessee railroad. Three regiments of Tennessee renegees have been organized, and four thousand refugees following army.

Oct. 21.—Times' despatch says, all bridges on Orange and Alexandria railroad between Meade's and Lee's armies, have been destroyed. Advance of army will be transformed into bridge-building enterprise. It is supposed Meade will pursue Lee, and endeavor to force engagement. Idea of extensive cavalry raid into Maryland entertained in military circles, and believed that Lee sent principal part of infantry towards Harper's Ferry and Winchester, to support it.—Richmond despatch states all British Consuls about being dismissed from Confederacy.

Evening.—Government has official advices from Burnside. His marches and victories in East Tennessee and Southern Virginia have been eminently satisfactory. Burnside declares no more loyal people than in East Tennessee. Gov. Seymour issues proclamation in furtherance of President's call for volunteers.

Halifax Sweep Office. (Licensed.)

No. 78 ARGYLE STREET,

Directly Opposite the Engine House.

THE Public will please take notice that all orders for Sweeping Chimneys by Machinery, as approved of by the Common Council, will be received at this office, where the names can be registered and the money paid. There will be two Teams—one North and one South. No more work must be done by the Sweeps than what is actually registered and paid for at the Office. No names will be registered unless the money be paid. No money to be paid except at the Office. Parties will save themselves and me a deal of trouble by sending the money with the order.

CAUTION.—Any person or persons found guilty of sweeping chimneys, or of employing the men that are licensed to do more work than is on the Way Bill, after this date, will be laboring under a Fine.

I hope and trust the public will patronize me. All orders will be strictly attended to, and executed satisfactorily to all parties.

Office Hours, from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m.

TARIFF OF CHARGES: s. d.
 For a Flue One Story high - - - - 0 9
 do Two do - - - - - 1 0
 do Three do - - - - - 1 6
 do Four do - - - - - 2 0
 For every additional story - - - - 0 3

Four men wanted for this establishment.

••• Orders will be received at the Office after Wednesday next. JOHN IRVING.
 Oct. 22 21.