Vol. VI.



he did so, that he was going down awhile, and they must be sure and m

but the lost ones came not. At midnig

AGAIN. And it was a bright calm ummer. Upon the bosom of the broad ic in about the latitude of Trinidad, but

three hundred miles to the eastward a rested one of the most beautiful special

marine architecture that ever met the

an enraptured seaman. It was a fullbrig with royaly set, and studding-sails both sides.

hair hangs in curling clusters about his and is of a dark brown glossy hue, while

yes, which sparkle like orbs of light of a rich, lustrous hazel. He is called

"Paul," spoke the captain, turning to

The youth started, and the rich lated to his face as he met the capt

youthful compainon, "we shall reach sylvan retreat ere long. Are you dad?"

"How would you like to see our Mary?" asked the captain, speaking lowly—almost in a whsper—and eyeing

ompanion sharply.

The youth started with a quick emo

"Of course," responded Laroon.
natural you should." And again follow

roubled expression came upon his face.

and after some moments of thought he mentally added, "Only to tease me to all."

When the captain returned to the dec

found that the breeze had freshened.

was standing by the binnacle watching compass, when the lookout at the fore-top lant crosstrees reported a sail. In an insall was life and bustle on board the brig, the captain sprang for his glass and hast forward.

"Keep your eye on her. Here, Stelay aloft with your glass and help the

For fifteen minutes the captain paced

quarter-deck in silence, and at the end of time, Mr. Storms reported that the stra sail was a ship, and to all appearance a ma

"Very well," returned Laroon, perfe alm. "We'll find out her mettle before

show our stern. Ben—"
The old gunner moved quickly forward touched his hat.

bring up some of your pills."

A little while passed, and the pirate of were becoming uneasy. The ship was and anon popping away at her bow guns, none of her shot reached their mark. Lar stood by the old gunner's side, and ere long asked him how a shot would work.

"I'll try," was Ben's simple answer; as he spoke he arose and set about level

futtocks," cried Storms, who had been gaz

place," returned Ben; and thus speaking proceeded to reload his gun.

He loaded his gun with the utmost care

through a glass.

Then we'll try once more in the

"You'd better get old Saladin

"Fore-topgallant mast, there !"

THE STREET OF BY-AND-BYE. "By the street of 'By-and-bye' one arrive the house of 'Never.' "-Old saying.

h! shun the spot, my youthful friends, urge you to beware;
Beguiling is the pleasant way, and
breathes the air; It was quite late when Laroon ca and having assured himself that the alept, he proceeded to undress and go the other bed, and ere long his heavy, dant snoring mingled harshly and st with the gentle breathings of those who the neighboring couch.

Away off in a distant part of the hour there was alarm and anguish. A man, and delirous, was calling aloud for his for his children—and calling in vainterns and torches were flashing in every and corner where the children had been to play but no children could be found streams were sounded and dragged, an woods and hedges were scoured all the but the lost ones came not. At midnig

Yet none have ever passed to so nobling, great, and high, Who once began to linger in the By-and-Bye.

How varied are the images arising to who loved and prized the right!
Yet from the silken bonds of sloth
thirdly strove to fly,
Which held them gently prisoned in
street of By-and-bye.

A youth aspired to climb the height
Learning's lofty hill;
What dimmed his bright intelligence—wh
quelled his earnest will?
Why did the object of his quest still moshis wistful eye?
Too long, alas! he tarried in the street
By-and-Bye.

"My projects thrive," the merchant said when doubled is my store,
How freely shall my ready gold be showered among the poor!"
Vast grew his wealth, yet strove he not the

mourner's tear to dry;
He never journeyed onward from the street
of By-and-Bye.

Such was the "Scourge of the An a name by which the brig and its commerce both known, not only by the crew, many others who had had occasion to the aptness of the name.

Near the wheel, with a glass under his stood a man whose dress showed him the captain of the brig. He was not fa forty years of age, and his name was Laroon. The reader has seen him be long were ago—upon one of the highway. "Forgive thy erring brother, he has and suffered long."

I said to one, who answered—"He long years ago—upon one of the highway Close by the captain stood another not wholly a stranger, though he retains ing by which we might know him say name. He is a youth, not over him and the stranger of the stran

done me grievous wrong;
Yet will I seek my brother, and forgive him, ere I die;
Alas! Death shortly found him in the street of By-and-Bye?

wasted days, olved to turn her of his ways,

To lift his groveling thoughts and fix them on the sky;
does he linger fondly in the street of By-and-Bye?

Then shun the spot, my youthful friends;
work on while yet you may;
Let not old ago o'ertake you as you slothfully delay,
Lest you should gaze around you, and discover with a sigh,
You have reached the house of "Never" by the street of By-aad-Bye!"

PAUL LAROON:

THE SCOURGE OF THE ANTILLES. A STORY OF SHIP AND SHORE.

and for an instant his eyes dropped; but collected himself as quickly as before, then looking np again into his interloculace he replied:

"I should like to see her very much." It was a cold day in autumn, and the sun which had not been seen since morning, was near its western home of rest. Upon the road from Malmsbury, to Bristol walked a man and two children.

BY STLVANUS COBB. JR.

man and two children.

The children were a boy and girl. The boy could not have been over five years of age, he showed signs of excessive fatigue. He was a bright, intelligent looking little fellow and possessed much physical beauty. The girl was younger still, certainly not yet four years old, and as she walked wearilly along by the side of her conductor, the tears ever and

years old, and as she walked wearily along by the side of her conductor, the tears ever and anon started from her large blue eyes.

"You're tired, aren't you? said the man addressing the boy, and at the same time placing his hand upon his head.

"Yes, sir," returned the lad, looking up, and shuddering as he met the gaze of his con-

Well never mind; we've only three miles further to go before we reach the Cross-Hands Inn. Hou'll be glad to get there, wont

"Yes, sir." The words were spoken idly, and with evident reluctance.

"And when you do get there you'll remamber that you are my child, wont you?"
"But you aren't my father?"
"Surely I am."

"Surely I am."

"O, no. Please don't make me say so."

"You'd rather be whipped, eh?"

"No, no?" shriked the boy; and as he did so, the little girl sprang forward and threw her arms about his neck and burst into a passionate fit of weeping.

Marl Laroon for such was his name, removed the girl with a strong grip, and then looking the boy in the eye, he said:

"I am your father, and you must know it and say so. Where do you think your father is?"

"He's dead sir!" sobbed the poor child.
"Who told you so?"
"Mr. Humphrey."
"He told you a lie, then. I left you with

him two years ago, and you are my boy. I was goin away, and he said he would take care of you till I came back. So when I came care of you till I came back. So when I came back I took you. Perhaps he thought I was dead, though. Very likely he did. Now just remember this, and if anybody asks you your name, tell 'em' 'tis Paul Laroon. Mind now. I don't think you want me to kill you, but I shall if you don't speak just as I have told you. Think you can remember?"

"Yes, sir."
"And will you remember ?" "And will you remember?"

"Yes, sir." The little fellow's lips trembled, and he would have burst into tears, but the look of his master prevented him.

"Mary," spoke Laroon, very kindly, "you are tired, aren't you?"

"Nes, sir," lisped the child.
"fiay — yes wirde."

"Yes untle," repeated she, as nearly as she could.

"All right. And now my little Mary, you sall ride in my arms awhile; and perkaps I ill carry Paul, by and by, if he gets very

He loaded his gun with the utmost care putting in an extract quantity of powder, a selecting a shot that would drive home snug When all was ready he took his aim with calm precision, and when he applied to match the expression upon his face told the meant mischief to some one. And sure he did, for hardly had the smoke clear away ere the sloop-of-war's foremast we seen to go over the side, taking with it to main-top-gallant mast and jib-boom.

"We'll go to Tobago," sand the captain.

Accordingly the course was changed to points further north and the yards trimmet two hours later the sloop-of-war could be to carned still hampered by part of the wre of spars that had so summarily fallen up her. "But d'ye mind one other thing, eh?" utbero aying, the stout sailor lifted the try
were once more on their more on their war,
dark when they reached the little vilat the point where the roads cross, and
the stout sailor lifted the try
were once more on their way. It was
the first was a small ville
the stout sailor lifted the try
were once more on their way. It was
the point when the southern coast of the little vilat the point where the roads cross, and
the stout sailor lifted the try
the encounter with the shore shoped her anel
the cancer with the stout sailor lifted the try
the encounter with the stout sailor lifted the try
the cancer more on their way. It was
the point when the score who end and wink.

Just at the point when the score upon the southern coast of the Galway Ridles was recenthe clark when they reached the little vilthe stout sailor lifted the try
the canounter with the shoped her anel
the canounter with the stout and one other thing, eh? "utberthe one of the did ye mind one other the sile on the store of the sale one of the starting in Calithe canounter with the store one of the Matilles dropped her anel
the canounter with the store one of the Galway Ridles was recenthe clark when they reached the little vilthe anounter with the store one of the Galway Ridles was recenthe clark when they reached the little vilthe anounter with the store one of the Galway Ridles was recenthe clark when the content one of the store on the start in the one
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the store of the Galway Ridles was recenthe clark the content on the start on the s

CARLETON-PLACE, CA ADA WEST, JUNE 5, 1856.

ime the object of this curios-

the two that she took in many of her stores when she ity was slow wanted them, and here also she had a hospital arboard garbone wanted them, and here also she had a hospital arboard garbone wanted them, and here also she had a hospital arboard garbone wanted them. beds in it, and thither he took his little ges. As it was too cold to sit up, at would cost too much for a fire Laroon the children up their supper, and as teaten it he helped them to bed, remark he did so, that he was going down awhile, and they must be sure and me and me and me and here also she had a nospital wanted them, and here also she had a nospital wanted them. About all she pinnacle the pinnacle she pinnacle the pinnacle she pinnacle the pinnacle she pin

deck cleared up, Laroon had his boat manned, and went on shore. It was already dark when he reached the little pier which was built out from the beach, and he took his way at once The manned. from the beach, and he took his way at once towards the house on the buff, which was the hospital in question. When he reached the verandah he found the old surgeon—who had

"But how many can you let me have to take away with me?" asked the pirate the 'Not over five at the outside,' returned the

man was upon his knees crying aloud t God for his children—but his trantic prayer as in surgeon.

"I suppose I shall have to.—And you have had no applications from any one?"

"Ah, yes, I liked to have forgotten. Yes, I have had one application, and I guess the fellow is here now. I told him the brig would be in shortly, I thought, and if he would wait he might get a character."

In the course of half an hour the individual in question came limings into the record with

repress a smile as he gazed upon the new-comer, though some more timid might have been frightened rather than amused. The man who has thus been introduced upon the scene was in every respect, peculiar. He was an old man—that is past the meridian of life—perhaps five-and-fifty—and very slightly bent in form, but not enough to give his back any hump. In frame he was of medium height when he stood at rest, but somewhat taller when standing upon his right leg alone, that being some two inches longer than the other leg; and this of course gave him a very awkward movement. But his face was more peculiar still. He had lost one the left one—and the skin about the The man who has thus been introduced face was more peculiar still. He had lost one eye—the left one—and the skin about the orbless socket was much disfigured, giving him one of the most sinister looks imaginable.

years of age, and possessing nothing outer appearance that could indicate his bership with such a crew. But he is a ber, and has been for years. He is a tall or bless socket was much disfigured, giving him one of the most sinister looks imaginable. His hair was short and crispy, and of a dirty red color, while the face was almost as dark got hold of the idea. and straight, with features of more the or- as a Mayal's. But he had one redeeming as a Mayal's. But he had one redeeming quality. He was stout and powerful in his physical mould, revealing a breast and shoulders and arms of almost Herculean proportions. Next to the repulsive-looking place where an eye had been lost, which was sunken and shrivelled up, the most pecular and striking feature of the face was the eye that was left.

One would expect to find a light-colored eye with many part of the same?

'And about the joing one: Dot in belong to the same?

'Sartin,' responded Ben, inquisitively.

'Then they belong to the same?

'Ha, ha, ha,' laughed the gunner, beginning to see into the paradox. Thenye don't think they look alike, arter all?

'As one man looks like another, that's all." One would expect to find a light-colored eye with such a head, but it was not so. That single eye was not only of the darkest hazel, but it burned and sparkled with the most strange power and brilliancy. But what was it that yet remained of feature which gave him such strangeness of look? Surely there was something more,—something different from ordinary faces—something lacking, or something superadded. But what was it? Marl Laroon had

noted the orbless socket, the brilliant eye, the swarthy skin, and crispy red hair, with its closely curling locks. There were no whis-kers to look odd for the whole face was shaven smooth, or else no beard grew there, but this latter alternative was without foundation for those who had lived with him had hear his razor rattle upon his beard as though it had been cutting off bushes. Laroon seemed determined to hunt up that odd feature, and after awhile he found it. The man had no

that same sharp, searching, incomprehen look. "Of course you should," added captain; and thus speaking he started tow the gangway where some of the men eye-brows! But Marl Laroon was not the only who gazed fixedly into another's face, for the weaving a mat.
Paul watched him as he walked away a stranger gazed as sharply into his, and seemed full as much interested in his work. "Well, sir," commenced the pirate captain "What does he mean?" he said to him

seeming to speak with an effort, "so you wan to ship on board my vessel?" "Yes, sir," answered the other, in a gruf

"And do you know the business you will be equired to do ?" "Obey orders, I suppose."

"Exactly. Upon my word, I like that answer. But what do you suppose those orders will amount to ?" "Gold! gold! Perhaps blood! But gold ahead of all else !"

Marl Laroon started as these words fell upo his ear, for they were not only strange in them-selves, but they were most strangely spoken. And then the man looked at him so with that one dark eye when he spoke—the bold buccan-eer had never shrank so before beneath a hu-

man gaze.
"You speak rather more harshly then there

"You speak rather more harshly then there is any need of," he said, in a tone which would seem to indicate that he did not wholly like the speech he had heard.

"O, I can speak as kindly as you wish," quickly returned the strange man, with a smile—and there was something kind in the smile, too. "And," he added, "I can be as gentle

as a lamb." "Are you acquainted with the sea?" "Yes, sir"

"Hand reef, and steer ?" "Yes, sir; and navigate and work anything "Handle a cutlass?" "Try me."

"Never mind that now. What is your name ?" "Buffo Burnington." "All right. Are you ready to go

oard ?" "I can be ready in half an hour." "Then hurry off, and you will find me here at the end of that time."

On the following morning there was much excitement and curiosity on board the brig. The new man had come upon deck, and no one of the crew had ever seen him before.
"Blow me tight, but he's a queer 'nn, aren't he?" remarked one of the men to another— the two having, with the rest of the crew, been watching Buffo Burnington for some

stumping up and down the

as Paul Laroon came up from nd, he suid : new man, Paul - Euffo Durning-

surgeon, Burnington, resumed shore.

"So we are," uttered Mari, gazing into Paul's features with a dark smile: as he stopped before Paul.

'I hope not,' uttered the surgeon, seeming another smile—and such a smile that more than one man noticed it, and wondered what it meant.

'He's hurt pretty bad, I'm sure, Data said, as he stopped before Paul.

'I hope not,' uttered the surgeon, seeming to speak with himself, for I shall have lost my best friend if—'
He did not finish the sentence, for at that it meant.

WORTH KNOWING,—The great difficulty of getting horses from a stable where surrounding buildings are in a state of conflagration, is

ged in question, came limping into the room with a gait that promised anything but quickness of movement. The pirate chieftain could not of the companion-way. Paul at once set about of the companion-way. Paul at once set about to listen to the straing from the sense of destruction, many borress have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found have easily seen that he was far the sense of destruction, many borress have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. A gentamining the old man's head, the found horses have perished in the flames. been made.

'Don't ye think Marl Laroon belongs to the

'And how about the young one? Don't he

alongside of some honester man than I am, but I tell ye it has made my heart ache to see

same time I could see 'at he hated it.'

'Then the captain has forced his son to sail

whisper.

It was some moments before the old gunner answered but at leugth he said.

"There's one he wont leave behind him,

nade just a regular angel.'
"And so Paul wont go away and leave this "No, for she's never real happy only when he's with her."

"What is her name ?"

"That fellow handles himself well," remarked Langley, the first officer, as he stood by the side of the captain upon the weather quarter. He nodded towards Bnraington as he spoke, which individual was then sitting alone upon the railway of the long gun.

"I think he'll make a good hand for us, returner Laroon, looking upon the maime

"Aren't he though," responded the second man, emphatically.

"Ay, that he is," added the first; "an" you may lay yer life 'at he's an ugly customer to handle. Look at his arms and his neck, and his shoulders. An' jus' look at that eye; too. Shiver my timbers if he aren't a hard 'un."

"But he speaks very ill of you," said the lady.

"That," he replied, "is none of your business."

The captain made a reply to this, but had fallen into a sort of moody silence, with his eyes fixed with a sort of sidelong glance upon Burnington. After a while Langley spoke short time when the office got away, and has tak

·Sure 'twas a Frenchman ?' 'So McLaura said, and I think it very "Well, my good woman," said the doctor, likely, for there are several of them stationed at Martinique."

"Well, my good woman," said the doctor, Better, no doubt."

"Well, my good woman," said the doctor, Better, no doubt."

"Oh, ves. surely," said the woman, "He woman, "He woman, "He woman, "He woman, "He woman, "He woman, "Mary you are not good for any-'Which way did she go ?' while

castle with a heavy frown upon his brow but "Oh yes, they did him a great deal of good when he arrived there, he found that the dis-though he could not take em all." when he arrived there, he found that the distribution that the pour though he could not take em all."

"Take em all! Why my good falling from the breech of one of the bow-guns how did you apply them?"

"Take em all! Why my good how did you apply them?"

verandah he found the old surgeon—who had formerly sailed with him—ready to receive him. The two proceeded to one of the best drawing-rooms, where a heavy, hanging lamp was already burning, and there they seated themselves. Laroon first asked after the welfare of the sick ones, and he was informed, in general terms, that they were getting along well.

"But how many can you let me have the sick ones, and the name of the sick ones, and he was informed, in general terms, that they were getting along well.

"This is a surgeon, Burnington, resumed the captain and made a fry of the captain and made a fry of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he accident seemed likely to pass of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he accident seemed likely to pass of the other. The first he accident seemed likely to pass of which only a laugh, for old Pen arose immed the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first he got down very well of the other. The first h had been made. "Then you think he looks like me? he added, half carelessly.

"There is certainly a resemblance," replied Burnington; "enough at least, to indicate that you are both of one family."

steps when he stopped and threw his arms snake of the head, "It they have cured him that is sufficient, but they would have been sank heavily upon the deck. The men gathered quickly about him, and Buffo Burnington took him in his arms, as he would have taken a child, and carried him aft.

Paul turned away and went to the taffrail, moment the captain came up, and at this order well known, and that in consequence of such prayers had followed him as he reved where the blow had been received, but there tleman whose horses had been in great peril of the ocean winds, he had more than

neeting a fleet cruiser from whom he not escape by fair sailing.

test was! (To be continued.)

poor Paul forced to see our wickedness, and person who walks upon a railroad track but sometimes made to help in it, when at the slightly apprehends the danger of his position.

Same time I could see 2at he hated it.

He imagines that he can step out of the way to be as incapable of any effort for her own emy Bentham.

What is the reason? asked Burnington, in safety as if struck suddenly with paralysis.

It was some moments before the old gunner answered but at leugth he said.

"There's one he wont leave behind him, and that he can't easily take with him."

"Ah—a female, then?"

"Yes. A young girl who stays at silver Bay. O, you should see her. Such beauty!

MAN SHOY.—It is not those only who seek the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth who get covered with glorious scars; nor is it only in the "tug of war" that men bite the dust; the piping times of peace bring danger and fatality, as was exemplified here on Thursday morning last, in the case of an unfortunate individual who was walking quietly through the street, little dreaming of the call the raised it four inches altroyphe that in a few short minutes would over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel. After pumping an hour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than fortunate individual who was walking quietly through the street, little dreaming of the call the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than thour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than thour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than thour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than thour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than thour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than thour, he took another peep over the rail to see how high the water was on the side of the vessel was four inches desper than the side of the vessel was four inches desper than the side of the vessel was four inches and the pump—but first looked over the rail to see how high the side of the "What is her name?"

"Mary Delany."

After this Buffo Burnington walked forward and for over half an hour he leaned over the bows and looked down into the water; and even then he was only called from his reverie by the order to man the windlass, and stand by to get under weigh. He moved very slowly at first, but soon he entered into the spirit of the bustle, and hove away at the handspike with a will.

"What is her name?"

relation, the gallant. Ballantine, Commander to show and looked forward and to courtesy, the responsibility we suppose rests with the man who loaded the gave a dish of cold water to Artaxerxes was rewarded with a golden goblet; and he that gives the same to a disciple in the name of a disciple, shall have a crown; but if he gives water in despite, when the disciple needs wine or a cordial, his reward shall be to want that water to cool his tongue.—Jeremy Taylor.

NAMES.—Sirm water in despite, when the disciple needs wine or a cordial, his reward shall be to want that water to cool his tongue.—Jeremy Taylor.

How To MEND CHINA.—From an English and to cap the classical disciple in the name of a disciple, shall have a crown; but if he gives water in despite, when the disciple needs wine or a cordial, his reward shall be to want that water to cool his tongue.—Jeremy Taylor. Inquirer, May 24.

the Great, King of Prussia.

"Your Majesty," said she, "my husband treats me badly."

NEW WAY OF APPLYING LEECHES .-"Well, my good woman," said the doctor,

The youth started with surprise the strange-looking figure, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and industries the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question, and inquisitive glance upon the capinderstood the silent question. "Oh, yes, surely," said the woman. "He is as well as ever and gone to the field."

where he had been standing to look upon the shore. "Oh, I managed it nicely," said the wife, looking quite contented with herself. "For

"So we are so we are," uttered Marl, 'He's hurt pretty bad, I'm sure,' Buffo said, her power again, she will make a poultice of

"Why, bless my soul, do ye think 'at Paul looks like the old 'un?" asked Ben Marton as Buffo walked forward and stood by the long "The old sward and s

of the long gun would be gone with its mas- lent pains in the head, and at length led to

Marl Laroon watched the invalid with It would be an admonitory history if it 'Sartin I do,' returned Ben, who had just much anxiety, for now that his gunner was could be written, the experience of the bardisabled he was led into a train of thought bers of this State, in the use of hair dyes and upon what would be the probable result of hair restoratives. Blindness, deafness and A extensive and obstinate ulcerations, and in instances, paralysis have been produced by Little did he dream how near at hand the them. One article alone, Twigg's Mixture, has in the ignorance of hair dressers and their customers, caused more misehief than any of they look alike, arter all?

"As one man looks like another, that's all."

"What did ye say so for eh?"

"I thought 'twould please the captain to think that he possessed even one solitary feature that looked like the face of such a noble-looking youth."

"I thought 'twould please the captain to think that he possessed even one solitary feature that looked like the face of such a noble-looking youth."

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"A solution of alum and corrossive sublimate and an ounce of the hair dyes must be, are called poisons and that they can be taken into the human system by absorption through the scalp.—

[Albany Evening Journal.]

[Albany Evening Journal.] us save physicians in full city practice can have

think that he possessed even one solitary feature that looked like the face of such a noble-looking youth.

'He's just one of the noblest kindest, faithfullest, best-heartest youngsters you ever see. Between you and me—I don't think you'll blab—'

'When I betray the confidence of an honest-hearted shipmate, I'll open my bosom to your knife.'

'I was goin' to say,' he resumed, looking carefully about him to see that no one else could overhere, 'at it seemed strange to me they make such a noble boy follow this life. I'm an old hulk now, an' aint much good to anybody only with this old gun here an' I s'pose I'll die alongside of some honester man than I am, but on the inside of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur with a sponge; and if possible it should be also applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to the roots of the fur. This solution applied to fur capes, victorines, &c., before they are laid past during warm weather, it is such articles of fur are destroyed every season by moths; if such articles of fur are destroyed every season by moths; if such articles are treated as described, then hung up to dry in a room for a tew days; they may be then wrapped in glazed linen, and laid past with perfect safety. The corrosive sublimate being a virulent poison, is a grand protective. It must be kept out of the reach of children and bould thoughtless persons. Scientific Americant the strain water, and the such and the such all all mare dissolved in a plut of rain water, and all all and all during warm weather, it is such articles of fur are destroyed every season by moths; if such articles of fur are destroyed every was very well understood what his rule of decisi however, he broke out with, 'I never was in WALKING UPON RAILROAD TRACKS. - A such a fix in my life. You must settle this

upon the approach of a train, but there are HABITS. Like fleeces of snow that fall un-"Yes. I've heard I aul beg and beg to be left alone, but 'twas no go. Aiarl would make him come."

"But hasn't the youth had a chance to run away? asked Buffo with considerable earnestness.

"Yes, a good many, if he had wrnted to."

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"Ah there's a very good reason," answered to said a woman upon the character, but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion. The alarm whistle was blown, but she did not move from her position, and then the brakes were so effectually applied that the train was brought to some that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seeming unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character, but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion. The engineer of a train, running at the ordinary speed, discovered ahead a woman upon the care.

"Yes, a good many, if he had wrnted to." 'Yes, a good many, if he had wrnted to.'

'Then why has he not done it?'

"Ah there's a very good reason," answered Ben, with a sad shake of the head, and speaking in a lower tone. He cast his eyes about him as he spoke, and then settled into a moody down with her child in her arms, and appeared throw the edifice of truth and virtue,—Jer-

A DILEMMA .- When the ship Meredith MAN SHOT .- It is not those only who was discovered to be leaking, an Irish sailor

was the beautifullest thing I ever clapped my eyes on. But she's grow'd up now, an' she's made just a regular angel.'

overtake him. Our readers are perhaps not generally aware that it is customary for the Liverpool steamers to fire a salute when passing Three Rivers; and to our shame be it or form to its matter, or the root to the tree, spoken, we have at present no cannon to re- or the sun to the world, or the fountain to a turn the compliment, our last piece of ordinance having burst at the reception of Mons. de Belveze; but to continue the melancholy relation, the gallant Ballantine, Commander of the "Canadian," was determined to show

How to MEND CHINA .- From an English almanac we cut a recipe for mending china, a almanac we cut a recipe for mending china, a long time since, and the opportunity having occurred for trying, we found it admirable, the fracture scarcely being visible after the article was repaired. It is thus made: Take a very thick solution of gum arabic in water, and stir into it plaster of Paris until the mixand stir into it plaster of Paris until the mix-ture becomes a viscous paste. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges, and stick them together. In three days the article cannot again be broken in the same place. The together. In three days the article cannot again be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.

A CHILD'S ANSWER

No. 38.

thing." "Yes am, dear father," replied she, looking thoughtfully and tenderly into his

face.

Why, what are you good for, pray tel "I am good to love you, father," replied she, at the same time hrowing her tiny

arm around his neck, and giving him a kiss of unutterable affection. Blessed child! may your life ever be an The highest good you or any other mortal can possibly confer is, to live in the full ex-

But ercise of affection.

HOW TO BELIEVE Over the ocean bounded a good strong ship. "Homeward bound" was h thought that made the piping winds sound sweetly to the sailer, who sat, in his mid-night watch, listening to them as they

whistled through the shrouds. "Homeward bound," thought the rough seamen - "home to the low cottages near the wood, and to carry joy to my old mo-

ther's heart. | go. Thank God for a mo-ther's prayers!". The "Look-out," as the man at the mast-head is always called, had been a desperate character, but his mothe?

A faithful chaplain was on board, and usual work, when, to his astonishment, they were led from the stable without difficulty.

A faithful chaplain was on board, and his efforts for the good of the crew were blessed. Among the others "Look-out lim" (so named from his far-sightedness, and because so often sent aloft,) became a convert. Whole hearted in his piety, as before he had been in his wickedness, he strove with untiring zeal o impart to all his shipmates the knowledge of the Savi-

our he had found. He declared to them that he had enjoyed more peace and kappiness in one week of christian life, than all the years which he had lived in sin ever afforded

"But, Jim, questioned one "how did you get this strange happiness? What did you "Do?" said Jim; "Why, I believ

"Well, shipmate, that's just what I want to understand about. How did you

"How did you believe?" repeated Jim, slowly, and with a puzzled look. "Well, I don't know as I can explain it to you -1 quit swearing, but it wasn't just that-I but it wasn't that—I believed Jesus Christ would save sinners, if they ask him to, sincerely and the thought came into my head—He'll save me, and I was saved—that's all I can tell you."

And where is the deep diver into divine ilosophy who can tell any better way believing in Christ, than to think, while praying for mercy. Jesus as I am without one plea, Save that thy blood was shed for me

"Whose cometh unto me. I will in no

O Lamb of God I come.

A good HINT .- The Post advises ladies who paint a little to remember that there is such an opthalmic disease as colorblind. ness, which disqualifies sufferers from distinguishing green from red, and warns them to avoid the "amiable weakness" of appearing in public with emerald faces. Doubtless Mr. Macbeth, of Scottish memory, had this notion in his eye, when he talked of "making the green one

THE DIFFERENCE .- When the London apers paid three pence a line for "dreada accidents, the casualties in the mereduction of the price to a penny has materially lessened the total of ca'ami-

BENEVOLENCE.-It is astonishing how many dealers in all kinds of goods are constantly selling for less than cost. "Alarming sacrifices!" are posted everywhere-and yet the martyrs are generally well-dresed, smiling and happy-look

"Well, Sam," said a gentleman, meeting a colored servant of fourteen, whom he was compelled to discharge from his service, on account of his mischievons propensities, "are you as bad as ever?"
"O, no," answered the coloured youth, with a grin that exhibited his ivories in contrast with the cuticle, "I'se got no bad example now, sir,"

The East India trade of the United States, including the African and Pacific trade, employs at the present time 400 hips and 150 barques, the greater proporion of which are owned in Boston and New York. Filty years ago a few 200. ton ships and brigs controlled the East

Names.—Sirnames are half the time misnomers. We knew a Mr. Black of a very fair complexion; a Mr. White who might be mistaken for a mulatto; a Mr. Crookstand who has the limbs of Apollo. and to cap the climax, lately a Mr. Dove was arraigned for poisoning his mate. Names are no indications of character.

N. J., was found in the Philadelphia and Pittsburg cars with his head hanging out of the window and blood running from

Ner so Simple.—As Professor H. was aking a walk one day in the beautiful picture.