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OMPLAINTS.

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RY COMPLAINTS

Our strength to-day Poor, blind, unprofitable servants all Are we alway.

Yet, thus looking backward o'er his years,

A ray of sunshine in the cell of sin-

He has not lived in vain, and while he gives The praise to Him in whom he moves and lives, With thankful beart : He gazes backward, and with hope before,

Can henceforth part.

Enteresting Cale.

THE YOUNG WIFE.

ordinary men that ever allowed the rays of his My dear husband, cried the afflicted Anna, do intellect to shed lustre upon the ancient halls of not use these injurious suspicious against use. I the University of Heidelburg. To survey the have never outraged you in thought or deed. I corpulent person, and fat and inexpressive counconfess that I have a secret—— tenance of the learned doctor, one would scarce.

A secret ejaculated the doctor ly have given him credit for those rare talents Yes-a secret, which I dare not reveal at predouble breasted, surtout cout and college cap appeared to enclose a mass of humas flesh, but not believe me, I am incapable of any crime against a mind capable of brilliant intellectual achieve- you! was somewhat moroso and very jealous included fitytion, and whose years had certainly included fitytwo winters, the snows of which were visible upon
his long hair—this strange person, we say, was
united to a young and beautiful woman of three

A wife cannot honorably perform a secret ununited to a young and beautiful woman of three

A wife cannot honorably perform a secret un-

Anna, exclaimed the Doctor, I forbid you to leave the house to-day.

And why so? demanded the lady.

Because it is my will and pleasure, answered self into Walter's arms. the professor, laconically. Your will is arbitrary, rejoined Anna, mildly;

but if it were your pleasure alone that you had of his wife's and his dishonor, pierced the bosom expressed, I should have stayed. And do you retuse to stay, madam?

Then listen, ejaculated the doctor, almost trembl-

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B VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cic

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Doetry.

REWARD.

Who, looking ba-kward from his manhood's prime Sees not the spectre of misspent time? Of funeral cypress planted thick behind,

Hears no reproachful whisper on the wind From his loved dead ? Who bears no trace of passion's evil force?

Who shuns thy sting, O terrible Remorse ? On the thronged pages of memory's book, At times, a sad and half reluctant look, Regretful of the Past

Alas! the evil which we fain would shun We do, and leave the wished for good undone Is but to morrow's weakness, prone to all;

Feels not his eyelids filled with grateful tears,

Permitted, weak and sinful as he was, To cheer and aid, in some ennobling cause, If he had hidden the outcast, or let in

Over the suffering, mindless of his creed, Or home, hath bent.

Knowing that from his works he never more

-John G. Whittier.

Protessor Werner was one of the most extra- madam, to sever the ties that bind us

large easy-chair, reading a new novel. The pro- day upon your account! And, in coming to meet ed with iron rods and sharp pointed instru- fessor's countenance was irate in expression; his you thus, I have disobeyed the formal commands ments, and stationed on either side of the

ing with rage. I have every reason to believe that from him. What a cruel deed you have you comwhen you go abroad of an afternoon; in fact, I that flowed from the wound.

well. Moreover, what object had you in view, alone unattended, in the Walden Grove on Thurs-

Oh, sir, said Anna, the blush of indignation mounting to her cheeks, do you then set spies upon my movements?

said the Professor, with the most provoking irony. But take warning. I will find out your intrigues-Intrigues ! ejaculated the lady.

Yes, madam. Oh! I know more than you think; and it is in consequence of something that has come to my knowledge, that I order you not

Something that has come to your knowledge? repeated Anna, in a tone of surprise. Yes, madam. Read this, and then deny, if you

upon the table. Anna hastened to open it; it was dated that same morning, and contained only these words :- 'I did not see you yesterday. Fail

Do you deny any knowledge of the writer of

the lady, mildly, but firmly.

Ah, woman, is it possible that female deceit can

go so far ? excla med Professor, Werner. Think of all I have done for you! Did I not find you and your mother plunged into the deepest poverty -your brother proscribed as a rebel, and compelled to fly his native country, leaving his aged

ears running down her cheeks; I know all you have done for me; you have made me your wife; and you were a real benefactor to my poor mother up to the moment when death closed her eyes. Nor have I been ungrateful-

Ungrateful! answered the doctor; and you Grove ! Oh! if it were not that I should appear ridiculous in the eyes of all my friends-if it were not that I should become a laughing-stock to my pupils-I would appeal to the proper tribunal

A secret | ejaculated the doctor.

which he in reality possessed; and his large, black, sent, even to you; but which in no way compro-

With these words Anna buried her face in

have ascertained that you do not. Then where Villian! ejaculated the professor; 'tis you who

do you go ? Not to church; that I know full are the cause of her death ! But stained and dis- yells of pain and anger. He then allowed lage, but from their lack of intelligence-of

not to meet me in the grove to day; I have much an angel. Oh! it was for my sake that she has

altered the mames, to spare the feelings of the families affected by the metancholy incident,

Walter left his native land immediately after he had followed the remains of his beloved sister to the grave, and entered the French military ser

One afternoon, the Professor entered his wife's communicate—

Ah, Walter, how I have been reproached this Men to the number of eight or ien were armhand he carried a rapier. His wife threw the book upon the table, and surveyed her husband Wretch! ejaculated a stern voice; and almost Wretch! ejaculated a stern voice; and almost at the same moment the Professor rushed from his date the same moment the Professor rushed from his date at the same moment the professor rushed from his date at the same moment date and dumfounded, and for the first moment did nothing but grow land the settled down for a spring. The men outside began to shout in alm the only one who canned the otherwise than by farming.

But 40 than my father or his father ar 70; and I am the only one who canned the otherwise than by farming at 40 than my father or his father ar 70; and I am the only one who canned the first moment did nothing but grow land the only one who earned his livelihood otherwise than by farming.

But is farming hat 40 than my father or his father ar 70; and I am the only one who earned his livelihood otherwise than by farming.

But is farming hat 40 then and to the original the first moment did nothing but grow land the settled down for the first

she stained and dishonored leried Walter income to advance to the centre of the Sie stained and dishonored leried Walter income to advance to the centre of the Sie stained and dishonored leried Walter income ment more settled himself for another spring.

As he shot through the air, the trainer leaped Nearly Sie stained and dishonored! cried Walter indignantly; a purer being never breathed than my dignantly; a purer being never breathed than my sister! repeated Warner, his whole frame suddenly convulsed with horror. Speak! what mean you? What did you say? Did I hear aright?

Anna is my sister! exclaimed Walter; and—oh, lorror—she is no more!

My rural home is in a township settled by ment more settled himself for another spring. As he shot through the air, the trainer leaped aside, and then gave several blows with the rorn, beating him until he retired to the further down to average four fair days work therefore. Both parties then took; a rest for a few minutes, when the trainer advanced and opened hostilities. "Satan" made a rush of excessive labor. I doubt that there are for him, and this time seized Forepaugh by hard at 30 as I do at 60. Yet all live combard at 30 as I do at 60. Yet all live combard at 30 as I do at 60. Yet all live combard at 30 as I do at 60. Yet all live combard at 30 as I do at 60. Yet all the processor sinking on his with a rod shock the man to, the floor as a fortably, and most of them are adding to their

FARMING AND MANHOOD.

we winters, the snows of which were visible upon his long hair—this strange person, we say, was all acc. But you confess there is a secret ushaid to a young and beautiful woman of three or four-and twenty.

Anna was one of those fair Germans whose blue eyes, red lips, brilliant teeth, and symmetric cal form, have been the thems of all pots whose pens have ever been dipped in the rosele, but eyes, red lips, brilliant teeth, and symmetric cal form, have been the thems of all pots whose hens have ever been dipped in the rosele, all the strange person, we say, was been the thems of all pots whose hens have ever been dipped in the rosele, all the strange person, we say, was landed in New York about a year since, blue yets, seath less thank the constraint of the carried of the strange person, we say, was a maled to a young and beautiful woman of three or four-and twenty.

Anna was one of those fair Germans whose blue eyes, red lips, brilliant teeth, and symmetric cal form, have been the thems of all pots whose been share ever been dipped in the rosele, all the day of the carried of the grove, and sought a beautiful noon.

Anna was the constraint of the carried of children) "diminished; stature," or enfeebled frames," Here is a large family of poor, and generally hardworking farmers, the descendants of a race of just such, who have lived by tilling the hard rocky soil of New Hampshire since the year 1640. I submit the facts in opposition to Gail's naked assertion. I happen to be the only one of the crowd who might be called 'bald." I was more "bens" at 40 than my father or his father a: 70; and I am the only one who carned his livelihood otherwise than by farming.

My rural home is in a township settled by

a few minutes, when the trainer advanced on the second possess as secret, without dishonor to herself and me to a secret, without dishonor to herself and me to a secret, without dishonor to herself and me to a managed of the most bitter agony, to his firs.

Anna—my beloved Anna—speak—awake—forgive me !

And the miserable man took the chilling hand of the hapless Anna, and pressed it, with feelings of the inose bitter agony, to his firs.

She will not answer you, sir, said Walter, in a to come in the secret which me to the

the world.

There are such, undoubtedly. Those who have achieved and succeed can afford it. But what proportion do they bear to those who have rushed into cities and have failed. I have been here forty years, neither thoughtess nor unobservant; and, in my judgment, more country born men have died here in prisons, bearitsle and the rice, in which he still remains. He is new, the writer has understood, a captain in a hussar registic Simplicity" impels me to ask@whether our loving Father and Friund has so ordered His creation that obedience to His commands make us "early wrinkled, bent, bald, rhoumatic," gives us the "hard, shrunk, shrivoled, look," and decrees us to "bequeath to our diminished stature and enfoebled frames." Gail Hamilton says such is the fate of "the actual hard-working farmer" which stature and enfoebled hard-working farmer which gates in regard to the successful attempt of A.

J. Forepaugh to break in the royal tiger "Satan," as the animal is rightly named, is as serted to be one of the largest tigers in this country, weighing about six hundred pounds, although he is but sixte-n months old. He was landed in New York months old. He was a farmer, never worth.

CURE FOR A COLD IN THE HEAD .- Dr.

The experience of these two in lividuals teaches, first, that one's happiness does not de-pend on the amount of his gains or the station he occupies; second, that very small begin-nings, with industry and prudence, may secure wealth.

O, grandma! cried a mischievous little urchia, "I cheated the hens so nicely just now... I threw them your gold beads, and they thought they were corn and ate them up as fast they could!"

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