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Original Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH.

BY E. H. GOULD.

"Oh dear! Alice, what are we to do? Our tically, and burst into tears afresh. sorrows multiply every hour," exclaimed James "Foor child, replied the man property of the little state of Hadly, as he entered his little parlor and threw himself into a chair.

"Ah!" replied the wife reprovingly, "if our sorrows multiply, our strength will, perhaps, be increased in proportion. But what additional sorrow have you experienced the last hour?"

do as salesman, book-keeper, or even porter; nobody wants to employ an old man, one, too, last few years."

"But where is Mr. Merton?" inquired the wife, "he has always given you something to do, when you have been able to work." "He has given up business."

"This is indeed sad. James, but we must not despair, something unforeseen may occur in

replied the despairing man. the wife, encouragingly, "we have saved

"Ah, Alice, we have not saved it, and that and kissed her fair cheek. is what troubles me. I took from the pile

that ere this, I should earn enough to replace A rap on the door startled them, and old

Griffin, the landlord, entered hurriedly, and approaching Mr. Hadly, said-"Your rent for another week."

crime, he could not have been more terrified picion; but the improbability that such a man for a moment

said Mr. Hadly, "and my little means are to Hadly, as if about to return the article, he almost exhausted. Here is a part of your rent, said, and I hope you will wait for the remainder a "I have about as much money invested in few days, when I will give it to you," continu- articles of this sort, as I wish to have at presed he, holding up for Griffin the last cent he ent." Seeing this remark had the desired ef-

scornfully. "The whole or none is my motto. lars on this, with two weeks to redeem it, I'll If you can't pay your rent to-day, you can't not be particular." to-morrow certainly, for it will be more. Now Hadly took the money, and was about to all you can do is, to get these things out of leave the place, when Griffin, whom he had not Edith Hadly instead of Annie Hayden, her in what I was reading when you first spoke, these two rooms as soon as possible."

the rent before, and shouldn't now had we not possession of diamonds, a man who hadn't a both been sick.'

should hear enough of them if I did, and soon | ure consisted in witnessing the misfortunes of be a poor man myself, too. If you can't pay others, and of shaking his purse of gold in the your rent you must leave, that is all," said face of a man without even a copper.) Griffin, as he turned away.

Griffin left. Mr. Hadly thought of the time for you to know." when he was a prosperous merchant, when he "You may find it is not sufficient for some owned the house he lived in, and his credit one to know, before you get through with it,' was good for almost any amount.

make it at any rate, and keep it too, come hurried away to a police station. Though conwhat may,' " at length said Mr. Hadly.

poverty to-day, than we should be in the pos- in coming to those helpless as he then was. session of ill-gotten gain. We feel more re- Arrived there he told his simple story concernspect for ourselves, certainly," replied Mrs. ing the diamonds, which was this: Hadly.

carriage. He commenced business when I did. lost her husband, and her little possession but he didn't give up all his property to his child, with her needle, when she besought him creditors, even his gold watch from his pocket, to take her child, which he loved fondly as his as I did, but kept it to enjoy at pleasure, own, and accept from her, as a present, the dia-Now he is Captain Crosby among the business monds in question. These he had intended to

A merry child flitted across the room, which had driven him to part with them. He assured attracted his attention and broke this most un- them that Griffin was not in possession of these pleasant and unusual train of thought.

ly," said Mr. Hadly, as she passed into the factory, and he was discharged without further hall : "but I sometimes think we did wrong to trouble. As he was leaving the room, he heard promise to keep her as our own, when we have a voice strangely familiar in an adjoining room,

sunshine she has made in our desolate home; grief and anxiety. how her prattling tongue has helped you to forget your weary limbs, after a day of toil; you here?" he exclaimed. then her mother was such a sweet woman, so "Our child, our darling Edith is lost, and I

grant it."

am beside myself, the thought that we must | the afternoon, so he was now scarcely able to | He turned, and I really don't think we | throat quite dry, I declare. Just so. You say | that what with one thing and what with an-The Boston Olive Branch, leave even this humble place, and wander the

streets as beggars, has quite distracted me." "We shall not be reduced to this, we have something left that we can sell or pawn, and save us from such extremity for a time," said TO WHOM ALL LETTERS AND COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE from a drawer and giving it to her husband, saying as she did so, "if so much is at stake the question of the lost child. we shall find money somewhere within a few weeks to redeem it.'

With the hope of saving a shelter for his If paid in advance; \$2.25 at the expiration of six months, and \$2.50 if not paid before the close of the year. No new subidly towards a pawnbroker's, yet with a weight

Another had seen her in the street, and the street is the safe enough next morning.

Another had seen her in the street, and the street is the safe enough next morning. scriptions wil betaken for less than half a year. No paper of cares pressing at his heart, which those only know who have enjoyed comparative afflu-

Two gentlemen or ladies can unite and have the paper for down upon a couch, she being weary, having

view, except perhaps to kill time. On his ance as if sorrow and disappointment had rob- the child he loved so fondly, in his arms, and wander the streets as a beggar; but to enter a bed him of all buoyancy of spirit, of all hope covered her face with warm kisses. for the future. A child suddenly turning a The Cloud With a Silver Lining, corner ran towards him. Her hair in curls, floated loosely in the wind. She was pale from by the hand he exclaimed, "Father, father, and there learned that Crosby, whom he had fright, and tears glittered on her cheeks. "I want to find my father !" she exclaimed fran-

"Poor child," replied the man pityingly; will help you to find yours."

was something in the child's appearance that day she last saw your face.' won his sympathies at once; a thrill of delight ran through him as she skipped along by his this sweet child that calls you father." "I have learned that I can find nothing to side, or clung to him for protection. He ordered a carriage and rode to his hotel, where he might give the child food and rest, after the future," said Mr. Hadly, taking Edith in who has been sick as much as I have for the which he determined to make an effort to find his arms, and moving towards the door. her parents; still he half wished in his heart, they might not seek for her; that he should be insuccessful in finding them, that this child hand of her only son. something to live for.

She accepted, with childish delight, "We are fortunate in this, at least," said er and mother. Weariness at length overpowered her, and her protector laid her down

> "I must not longer delay to redeem my bade him leave it at the Crier's Office.

When James Hadly presented a diamond ring to the pawnbroker, he took it in his hand, examined it carefully, saw it was valuable, then Had it been an officer come to arrest him for cast upon Hadly a look of surprise and sus-"I have been sick a long time," at length ished all suspicion from his mind, and turning

fect, that Hadly was in great need of money, "I don't do business this way," said Griffin, he added, "however, if you would like ten dol-

seen before, stepped up to him, and demanded "But we have never asked you to wait for in a very impertinent tone, how he came in dollar to pay for his rent.

"I can't listen to such stories as these, I (Griffin was one of those whose chief pleas-

Hadly replied to him with some spirit, "I There was silence for a few minutes after came by them honestly, and that is sufficient

said Griffin in an insulting tone.

"I sometimes wish I had acted on the prin- Hadly had walked but a few paces in the diciple, 'Make money honestly if you can; but rection of his home, when he was seized and scious of his innocence, he trembled in every "Ah, James, I believe we are happier in our limb, for he knew how tardy Justice often is

About two years and a half before, when he "I know very well the respect others would was a resident of New York, a woman and an show us, if we had wealth. I felt indignant infant came to board with him. The woman this afternoon, as I thought of the position had just arrived on shore in destitute circumwealth gives a man, no matter how gained, stances, having been taken from a sinking veswhen I saw John Crosby roll by in his fine sel in the midst of a gale, at which time she 'Times were hard,' there was great pressure in She remained with him, till her death, about the money market, and he failed, as well as I, six months previous, supporting herself and men, while I am Old Hadly, the bankrupt." keep for the child; but sickness and poverty diamonds a year previous, as he had stated.

"Edith is a sweet child, and I love her fond- Hadly's story so artlessly related, was satistelling a piteous tale of a lost child, and as he "You forget," said Mrs. Hadly, "how much advanced he beheld his wife, the picture of

"Good Heavens, Alice! what has brought

unfortunate too, how could we refuse her dy- cannot find her," she replied, leaning against fore Mr. Hadly could reply to him, his eyes influence on our comfort." ing request, though we may sacrifice much to the wall for support; "and I've come here, hoping I might learn something of her fate."

his child

therefore his first duty was to accompany her me of a thousand dollars ingold?" home, where she might find rest. When they "No, no, no!" replied Griffin, pretending the wife, at the same time taking a little box arrived at the door of their house, they found to be indignant. "I never law you before."

children about the door, and thought it probable she had gone home with them, where they a broad, deep scar.

Another had seen her in the street, and was such assertions. fearful she had strayed away and been run over. "I have the instrument I mentioned in my numerous to mention.

The bells were ringing nine, when James ed. the crowd, as if he had no definite object in thrown open, he saw at once his Edith, lying has never since been heard from. on a lounge. He scarcely glanced at the man Mr. Hadly did leave Griffin's tvo rooms, as

The stranger gazed at Mr. Hadly for a mo part of the city.

estly I have prayed to see this hour. Forgive even though we suffer the gripings of poverty, me that in my eagerness to get gain, I forgot the consciousness of having dealt honestly with to shield my son from temptation. Let us not all, of having acted right, makes us happier He took her little hand in his, and by various tarry here, but go to your poor mother, who than we can be in the possession of ill-gotten means endeavored to soothe her grief. There has never ceased to grieve for you, since the gain."

"And my mother is still alive; but who is

"It is one your mother and I have taken as our own, but let us leave all explanation for Mrs. Hadly's joy can scarcely be described,

when she received her darling Edith from the might be left to him, as something to love, How the heart of the wanderer sank within were living. Their deep love mani of milk and slice of cake he offered her, and wards him; their tender care of him in his

a hefere him as sharp reproof "It must come soon or it will be too late," strange place, alone with a stranger; then she of his disobedience and wanderings. Mrs. Hadwould plead piteously to be carried to her fath- ly seemed to perceive this, and purposely avoided any allusions to the past.

Little Edith participated in the joy of thos gently upon a lounge, stroked back her curls, around her, and flitted about the room in childish glee, or ran from one to the other to bepenning a note, he gave it to a carrier, and affectionately about Mrs. Hadly's neck, as she gave her "the good night kiss," the son said, "No wonder you love this child so fondly; but how came she here, calling you by the endearing name of mother?"

"Ah, Henry, when shadows began to gather about us, and the truant heart would turn with regret to the past, or point to some darkas Hadly would be able to redeem it, soon ban- er shadow that lay before, this little child was sent to us, to divert the mind, to cheer our otherwise desolate home.

> "Her father and mother, a French woman, who married against the will of her parents, were wrecked in the Evening Star, bound to New York. Her father was lost, and her mother miraculously saved. She, (one of the sweetest of women,) came to board with us, when we became so attached to this child, that at her death, six months ago, we adopted tone, I replied: her as our own, and gave her the name of

"Annie Hayden," sighed the son, trembling with emotion, "Annie Hayden was my wife. unconsciously wandered, I have found my pa- red to displease you." rents, and my child, which I supposed slept beneath the waves, in the arms of her moth-

who has kept you in his care, inclined our hearts towards your helpless child, and now has brought you home to us again."

Annie Hayden?" inquired his father.

father, I became impatient of restraint at home. I shipped on board a whaling vessel by you must have observed,the name of Charles Hayden, (a poor way to find liberty I assure you.) After this, ashamed sure you that I have not the remotest notion of to return home, I spent a few years in Eng- what you mean." land, then went to France, where I married a "Why, what should I mean, but that this is when I was wrecked. In lowering my wife notions must inevitably lead to. Now, you may and child into a boat, she fell into the wa- see that we were right when we said that it and hunger, I was taken on board a vessel way. We always said how it would end. We bound to Australia. I was fortunate in ob- always knew that you were in the wrong;taining gold for a time, but it had little charm and now you may be convinced of it, if you and child, then I knew what your anxiety hide yourself beneath that horrid newspaper." return to you, and make amends for my ingrat- said I, now really anxious to know. "I hope

I was robbed of the first thousand I dug from "O, no, nothing at all, Charles; only that the mines of Australia; still I have enough to that creature, Caroline, wears a hoop!" make us comfortable through life, by a little "Is that all, my love?" said I, quite re-

Mrs. Hadly lay down upon her pillow that and as for my horrid paper, if you had been night, and drew the little Edith to her side, reading this splendid article about Palmnow bound to her by new and stronger ties, she "And, pray, what more would you have?"

rested on his son; instantly his countenance "I wish, my dear Kate, that you would that has no business to wear it." lost its severity; his hands relaxed their hold learn to take trifles like these more quietly.

decide what course to pursue in order to find the premises, when Henry Hadly seized him by ought to try." the arm, and said, in a commanding tone, "Is He perceived his wife was quite exhausted, not your name Griffin, the man who robbed

several of the neighbors collected, discussing "Perhaps not," replied Lenry Hadly, ironically, "but my head has elt the force of a One had seen her playing with some strange blow from an instrument it your hands;" at

Griffin turned pale, and der anded proof of

A third had seen a suspicious looking woman possession, with your own name marked upon watching about the house, and was quite cer- it, which you lost, in the struggle for my gold. Any person sending to its advance, the same rate; any number of copies under ten can be had at the same rate; thirteen copies can be had for \$15; and twenty copies for \$20, to her side, caressed her fondly, and then lay many more such comforting suggestions, too this scar; but I demand the money of which you robbed me, at once, or ;-" herehe hesitat-

Hadly entered the Crier's Office, and there Griffin complied with this reques, thinking Dark shadows had fallen thickly around the learned that a child had been found answering himself fortunate to get off thus; but the loss all arrears on old account.

Dark shadows had fallen thickly around the or an old subscriber may send three names and \$5, and streets of the city. Shops were lighted, men to the description of little Edith. With a light of this from his possessions, and the fact of his were moving hurriedly to and fro, when a man step he bounded to - Hotel and rapped at crime having come to light, so grieved and might have been seen moving slowly through room twenty-two as directed. As the door was alarmed him, that he left town that night, and

countenance was a saddened, dejected appear. who opened the door, but passed in and clasped he had been told to do the day previous, not to neat, and comfortable home, in a respectable

ment, in mute astonishment; then seizing him | That evening, as he took up the Journal, have you forgotten your wayward son? For- almost envied, had again failel, and being give him for all the past so bitterly repented." convicted of fraud by his creditors, had put an "Henry, Henry! God only knows how earn- end to his own existence, he said, "Verily,

Millinery for the Million.

THE SERVANT IN HOOPS.

"Well, Charles," said my dear Kate to me the other evening, when our parlor-maid had ed to- going a little too far."

ing up from my newspaper, "I really don't ought to be so indignant; and, to say the truth, I would rather not know, for strong emotions with the thermometer somewhere near eighty degrees, are not to be indulged in with impunity. I am quite disagreeably warm stow her caresses. At length, after the eve- at the very thought of being indignant about enough to pay for little Edith's shoes, thinking promise," he said within himself, and hastily ning meal was served, and she threw her arms anything. Don't tell me—there's a good girl till the weather becomes cooler, and But

since you look so angry, what is the matter?" "Matter indeed! That's right, Charles; pretend, as you always do, not to see, and you'll soon find what will be the consequences. There are none so blind as those who won't see, Charles; and that is your case whenever I am in trouble with my servants. I am sure no woman in the world has more to contend with than I have in this respect; and as you never interfere to support my authority, it is wonderful, as my dear mamma says"-

At the mention of "my dear mamma." saw at once the necessity of treating the matter, whatever it might be, seriously. Whenever my wife begins quoting "dear mamma", in our little domestic differences, I know that she is in earnest; so, adopting a conciliatory

"Really, my dear, I was so much interested that I did not observe what was passing in the room. In fact, how could I do so? Look here-when I am lying on my back, with the Great God! is it possible, that by aiding a lit- newspaper held up so, I cannot even see so far tle child to find her home from which she had as where you sit. But tell me what has occur-

"If you had been sitting up like a Christian, Charles, instead of lolling on the sofa like a Turk, and dirtying it with your nasty boots, O, Henry," said his mother, "let us never you would have seen better, I daresay; but cease to be thankful to our Heavenly Father, you must have seen Caroline bring in the

"On my honor, my dear Kate, I did not. I was certainly aware that the tea was brought "But how is it that your child's name was in by somebody, but I did not see by whom-I presume, however, by Caroline, as that, I be-"Under the influence of evil companions, lieve, is part of her work.

"How provoking you are, Charles. Surely

"No, indeed, I observed nothing; and I as-

beautiful girl, and was returning to America, a striking instance of what your dreadfully lax "I would have you continue to do, my love, shall not." ter, and all cried lost! as the boat pushed off. would go on from bad to worse, although you ever, that poor Caroline, the 'creature,' and ways, and the result was not difficult to be fore-After suffering everything but death, from cold laughed at us in your sneering, contemptuous her class, are women like yourself; that they seen. We must expect that the refinements of for me; when I thought of the fate of my wife will take the trouble to open your eyes and not to despise them and call them 'creatures,' than readily to ordinary minds, and which find the

must have been for me, and I determined to "Why, what can have happened my dear?" studying as you do the Magasin des Modes." that nothing-

lieved. "I certainly did not observe that;

scarcely dared to sleep, lest she might awake said my wife, remorselessly cutting the premier to find the events of the evening but a dream. in two. "It would be much better, Charles, if, instead of thinking so much about those At an early hour, next morning, Mr. Had- stupid politics, you would learn to think a litly's door was rudely opened, and Griffin enter- tle reasonably on matters which interests us ed and demanded rent for another week. Be- all much more nearly, and have much greater

mistresses. Perhaps you, with your horrid further." liberalism-vulgarity, dear mamma calls it- "Well, then, Charles, since I must be so very in the latest fashion, while your wife looks like are ridiculous for one in her station of life." a provincial dowdy. But I won't permit it. "I see, my love," said I, "that you know Dear mamma says, that when she began house- how to make use of the ladies' favorite argukeeping such things would not have been tol- ment, that a thing is because it is; but answer longer a monopoly of education, nor a monoped, shall go this day month, for I will no long- turpitude on the part of Caroline, when you

"Come, come, my ove," replied I, "don't hoop in your augu-Ahem! before her misallow your temper to be ruffled by a matter of tress?" so little importance. You would be much "Why, Charles, how absurd you are. I more comfortably situated with regard to your mean of course that she ought to be ashamed servants, if you would shut your eyes to what of herself to come into the drawing-room with is inevitable now, whether we like it or not; that thing on; and I also mean, as dear mamand would look on such changes in our man- ma says, that for girls in her rank of life to fill beneath us, even in such a thing as dress—an ners a little more philosophically."

"I have no patience with you, Charles. ulous." What in the world, I should like to know, has "And why, pray, is love of dress more ridic-

ng out her petticoats with a hoop?" years ago, and now they do. That is a fact vants. Ducks of collars, loves of bonnets, which undoubtedly marks a very considerable and bright ribbons, you would monopolise as vil. A little rational inquiry won't be thrown to dress?" way on the subject, take my word for it."

my duty by my servants, and to make them those above her." ought to put up with."

brought in the tea-tray—"well, Charles, I both unjust and unreasonable. How is it that ular style of dress, paying accordingly, you the great admiration of the whole house. Now should hope that even you, in spite of your you can't see that it is most unwise to attempt cannot reasonably expect that, out of mere awe it chanced that my lady, in taking her airing him, as he beheld the humble way his parents ridiculous ideas on such subjects, will think that enforcing the discipline of your aug—that is of us—our servants should on horseback, rode past my grandfather's youthful days upon the domestics of our own? "Upon my word, my love," replied I, look- If my good mother-in-law had to deal with "I'm sure I don't know, Charles. Why with astonishment at the sight of the white young women instead of with those veterans,

find how impossible it would be to carry out consent to wear the badge of servitude; but "Wail, my lord, what do you think I've seen? her ideas. The ideas of the maids having un- would they consent to do so if the practice had Haw! haw! why, muslin curta-i-ns at Fawdergone a great change in the matter of dress, been until now that they should wear plain mer Bra-w-ns, my lord. Pawsitively! fawmers the ideas of the mistress must adapt themselves clothes? I think not. Your idea of putting with muslin curta-i-ns. Haw! haw! somewhat to the new state of things, or per- female servants into a kind of livery would It's almost as absurd as their asking last year This anti-stiff-petticoat feeling of yours is pure Toryism, an unphilosophical reluctance to narcher avec le siecle."

any scraps of French. Your accent, you know, tresses." is not good; and if there is one thing I detest "They did not; that is, not to the extent out his poverty of words with the odds and the change is plain enough. The class from the thing in a proper light, when it was once ends of another language. In spite of your which servants are drawn have acquired tastes set before you. Nobody thinks muslin curtains to dress as they do. To see a girl like Caro- fied them a generation or two back, and of and so it will be, nay, is, with the dress of our

Kate; 'What can't be cured must be endur- and the 'Betty' who would have been enrap- feriors by their dress, they could afford to be ed;' and unless in these days when everything tured with a cherry-colored cap ribbon, has is made for the million, we can bring ourselves given place to the 'Miss Elizabeth' who cuts ter. As for the humiliation you were talking ces, the tastes of all classes will more nearly asabout just now, if you mean that you will be similate. The age is a leveling one; but one eclipsed by your servants, I don't think you in which, happily for all, the level is produced no other fault than a little natural love of need feel much alarm on that score. I will rather by raising the low, than by pulling down dress." not be so rude as to say that you ever appear the high." absurd, but I do say that, although you have "Really, Charles, I had no notion that you no tea-tray in your hands, your dress sticks would run on so merely because I object to the the argument; but now, that you have done out like a very large balloon, indeed."

"How can you talk so, Charles? Why, the last dress I had made, that French foulard you lesophically?" admire so, had only nine breadths in it, and-"

"I don't care how many breadths it had, my ove. I only know that the bill tells me that

"I am sure," said Kate, quite in a miff, "It certainly is a fault, Charles; and if ed-

would not have me look particular." what you have always done—that is, please "I can't agree with you there, Kate. Eduyourself. I would have you remember, how-

be very unbecoming in hers."

wrong. I mean, of course, that a creature like drawback on its immense benefits."

that she has no business to wear a hoop. But other, it seems to me, as dear mamma says, "Of course not, Charles, let the creatures go why? Unless we are a little more precise, we that the world is turned upside down." on until they dress as fine or finer than their may talk till midnight without getting any

for a moment. Caroline, I am determine me this: do you mean to imply some moral er be subject to such humiliation in my own call her a 'creature;' or do you mean to imply keep it at all. The locomotive plunges through

their heads with such things is perfectly ridic-

philosophy to do with my parlor-maid's stick- ulous in them than in you? I fear, Kate, that you ladies want to keep all the finery to your-"It has very much to do with it, my dear. selves, and that a feeling of jealousy is at the Parlor-maids didn't follow the fashion fifty bottom of your hostility to smart maid-serwhich none can deny; and it is a phenomenon darling mantles, sweet little caps, gay dresses, change in the social conditions affecting large luxuries to be enjoyed by your class only; and passes of the people. In this view of the mat- if you could, you would even forbid those beter, then, the change, whether we like it or neath you to admire these things, much more not, ought to be looked at in a philosophical to wear them. But what, I ask you, is there spirit, and not summarily condemned, as if in domestic service which should so change a the cause of it and the thing itself were wholly woman's nature that she should be insensible

"A sense of propriety, Charles-of what is "I am sure, Charles, I always endeavor to do becoming in her station, and of what is due to

happy and comfortable, and no one can say "A sense of fiddlestick, Kate! Your idea with truth that I am a harsh mistress. But, of the connection existing between you and as dear mamma said only the last time she was your servants appear to be the feudal notion of here, this kind of thing I neither can nor dependence, whereas that connection is a purely commercial one. Kindly feelings and good "Who denies, Kate, that you are a kind offices, not bargained for, are not excluded on nistress? I am sure I should be the last to do either side. God forbid that they ever should so; but, I must say, that on the subject of ser- be; but L. s. d. is your bond of union; and forthwith put up in the best parlor-middlevants' dress, you are often, like most ladies, unless at the hiring you stipulate for a partic-

her these five-and-twenty years, she would soon "It is true, my dear, that men-servants do came forth, wondering at her sudden return: certainly be quite impracticable."

"Fifty years ago, female servants dressed quietly and becomingly at any rate, and that "For goodness' sake Charles, don't give me er's maids didn't strive to imitate their mis- "and I suppose I ought to give up opposition

beyond all others, it is to hear a man eking well-paid servants do now; but the cause of knew you were too reasonable a girl not to see philosophy, I still say that servants ought not and ideas very different from those which satis- a luxury only fit for the rich and great now line, with a tray in her hand, and her skirt course those tastes and ideas will show them- female servants. All classes are now clothed sticking out like a balloon, is utterly absurd selves even in domestic service. Education, and very improper—very improper indeed." imperfect and partial as it is, has certainly "But you know the old saying, my dear somewhat refined the tastes of the lower classes, to look calmly on fashionably dressed domes- her dresses out by the prints in the Illustrated I won't moralize any more; I think I have said tics, we must always expect to be in hot wa- London News. In short, as education advan-

> width of Caroline's dresses; but this, I suppose, is what you call treating the subject phi-

"Certainly, my dear, I wish to discuss this question with you calmly and without prejuyou cram as much material into one dress as determined hostility to the taste for dress which dice. I am anxious to convince you that your would have sufficed to clothe your paternal and now exhibits itself in the class of domestic sermaternal grandmothers both together, and vants, is unwise and inexpedient; and I am dehave made your two grandfathers a waistcoat sirous that you should reconsider your detera piece into the bargain. While as to crinoline mination to part with a servant against whom, and things of that nature there is no end to as you freely declare, you have no other fault to allege than this-if fault it be."

you can't call me extravagant. I only have ucation tends to awaken in the lower orders a won't gain much by it, and I am sure that we

too, have the love of dress, so strong in your manners and ideas consequent on the spread of sex; and that so long as they only spend their education, will show itself most distinctly in wages they fairly earn, you have no more right those things which command themselves most they have to despise you and your mamma for most favorable soil prepared for them. It. would be most unphilosophical to expect that You are, of course, quite prepared to carry out But, Charles, you surely don't mean to com- when refinement penetrates the masses, it will pare Caroline's sation with mine? Things show itself only in their virtues, and not in ces. Having come to a most philosophical which are harmless in my station of life, may their vices. This would be to expect to create a class beneath us having all our good qualities ask you then-Will you permit your servants "A sensible remark, Kate, but it won't do and none of our failings—a most chimerical to construe that principle too strictly-an er- notion truly, and one arguing, in the person | they please; and if not, why not? If not ror of which I think you are guilty. Now, entertaining it, great ignorance of human na- why not? Tell me that, Charles." when you call Caroline a 'creature,' you don't ture. Now, love of personal adornment is unisay whether you think that the wrong she has versal; and Caroline's taste being more refined done consists in the desire she has to stick her than that of her class half a century back, inpetticoats out with that strange machine of stead of buying a dress of a flaming pattern wadding and tape, or whether it lies in her do- and half-a-dozen yards of blue ribbon, she asing so in your august presence. Which is it?" pires to petticoats as wide as her mistress's. "Don't sneer, Charles. It is a bad habit If that were the only evil inseparable from edyou have, particularly when you know you are ucation, it would surely be but a very small

"Well, Charles, a poor, ignorant woman "You are right, Alice, I knew it all, but I Hadly was quite bewildered by the events of of the door, and trembled like an aspen leaf. We cannot alter them, if we would—of that I you please. Our little dispute has made my losopher as you pretend to be; but I do say stop, and why you would stop, without any ifs

"I presume, my dear, that your mamma neans that other classes are treading on the heels of our class rather too closely. Well, would like to see your servants dressed out careful of my words, I say that such things there is no denying that we must go ahead ourselves, if we wish to keep ahead. The advantages we have hitherto enjoyed exclusively are being largely shared in by others. There is no oly of communication, for example; and we must keep our position by extra exertion, if we merely that her crime consists in wearing a the land at forty miles an hour, and drags behind it both peer and peasant; the pennystamp franks the letter of 'Jeames' as well as that of 'my lord;" and soon we may hope that a more or less liberal education will be within reach of all but the lowest. We must progress ourselves, and not attempt to keep down those attempt which will certainly fail, and deservedly so. How should we of the middle class like to be told that we ought to confine our tastes to the standard which prevailed in the

middle class in the days of our grandfathers?" "I don't know, Charles, why you should call us of the middle class. You know that dear mamma's maternal grandmother was descended

from a younger branch of---' "I know all about that, my dear; indeed, your mother takes care I shan't forget that fact, if I forget everything else; but we are of the middle class, nevertheless: and a few years since, even so simple a luxury as muslin window-curtains was thought too good for us. My grandmother's first pair of muslin curtains were considered quite as absurd in one of her station as you consider Caroline's hoop is in

"Nonsense, Charles. How you run on!" "Run on, my love. I was never more serious in my life. My grandfather rented a large farm under a wealthy peer; and on one of her excursions to the market town, my grandmother purchased some muslin window curtains. My grandfather, good man, thought they were almost too grand for such folk, but they were class people had no 'drawing-rooms' then-to should not women dress in a sort of livery like drapery at the windows, at once galloped back

for bells-pawsitively." "Very funny indeed, Charles," said my dear Kate, with rather a forced laugh, as if not is what I would enforce now. Our grandmoth- relishing the application of my anecdote;

> to hoops for my servants, and agree to "That's a good little Kitty," said I. "I much more alike-a change not without advantage even to the most elevated. When gentlefolks were broadly distinguished from their incoarse in manners and vulgar in mind. Now. they must be superior in order to look so. But enough to convince my dear Kate that she has been somewhat hasty in her determination with regard to the dismissal of a servant who has

"Upon my word," replied my wife, "you assume very coolly that you have the best of philosophising, I should like to ask you a question, to which I must have a plain answer. We poor women, you know, can't argue a bit. and always go round in a circle, as you call it; so I will only ask you a plain question. Will

you answer it?" "I'll do my best, my dear," said I, as cheerfully as I could; for I did not quite like the triumphant look Kate had suddenly assumed, and I began to have some misgivings as to the security of my victory.

"Now, then, Charles," said my wife, "you have proved entirely to your own satisfaction, if not exactly to mine, that a taste for personal adornment being common to all my sex, it my dresses made in the fashion, and surely you taste for fine dressing, it seems to me that they is neither just nor expedient to oppose that taste, now that it shows itself so strongly in our household servants. I believe I have stat-

ed your argument fairly; have I not?" "You have put it very broadly, Kate: but that most certainly is the substance of what I maintained. Taking, you see, a philosophical

"Of my parlor-maid's dress," interrupted Kate, laughing heartily, for she thought she was getting the better of me, "we ought to say nothing about it. But now for my question. your own doctrine to its legitimate consequenconclusion, you are prepared to abide by it. I to indulge their taste for dress to any extent

"My dear," I began, "I don't-that is, if I

"No, Charles, no ifs, if you please. As you remarked just now, let us be precise in our language, or we shall talk till midnight without getting any further. I have asked a plain question, and I want a plain answer to it. Why do you hesitate to give it me?"

"But, my love-"

"No buts, Charles; I want neither ifs nor "Just so, my love. Another cup of tea, if can't be expected to be a match for such a phi- buts. I want you to tell me where you would

or buts whatever. Surely a philosopher cannot be at a loss to answer a poor simpleton like me."

"Why, my dear, you will admit that the best rules of conduct may be pushed to absurd extremities; and when I said that servants should not be scolded because they induge in a taste common to all womankind, of course I did not mean that their taste should be carried to an outrageous excess. In that case, I should remonstrate kindly with the offender on the impropriety of her conduct."

"Impropriety! Gracious me, Charles, why you seem to have come quite round to my side of the question. At last, then, even you will admit that there is a point beyond which a servant cannot be suffered to indulge a love of dress. You see, I am not so illogical and absurd, after all, and have already reduced the question between us to one of degree. Pray, now, at what point will the philosopher stop? Your point is not at skirts eight breadths wide -at jackets, at tucks, at flounces-dear mamma hates those flounces !- at smart little caps, at lace sleeves, at silk, at muslins, at parasols-"

"For Heaven's sake, my love!" cried I, "don't talk so fast; you fairly take away my breath. Do let me get a word in edgewise." "No, Charles-not a word till you tell me where you will stop. What do you consider

going too far ?"

"Well, my dear," said I desperately, "I would stop when the dress is not-I must use a French word, I can't think of any English word which will express my meaning so accurately-when, then, the dress is not convenable. Yes, that's the word. When a servant's dress does not appear to me to be convenable, I should interpose with my authority, not before. For example, I should interpose at-e, at-e-e-e. Dear me, how very absurd I am-at-e-e." "Short sleeves and low dresses," said my

wife maliciously. "Well-yes," I replied, somewhat relieved even by such a suggestion as that, for I began to feel considerable embarrassment in defining the exact point at which I should consider the convenable to have been disregarded. "Yes, at short sleeves and low dresses, as you say, or at anything of that kind."

"You will excuse my laughing, Charles"and the little minx did laugh most provokingly-"but really it is amusing to see the philosopher obliged to adopt a plain common-ser view of this weighty matter, after all. However, I don't complain. Why should I? We are getting nearer every minute. I agree to the word convenable, and it only remains for you to strike out a few of the articles you include under that word, and for me to admityou see how reasonable I am-a few to which I object; and we shall be able to come to some ground of common action."

"My dear Kitty," said I, "you really would make an excellent man of business. Nothing can be fairer than your proposition; and precedent, perhaps, will be our safest guide as to what we ought to allow, and what to forbid. What other people's servants wear, let ours wear."

"No. Charles, I can't agree to that, and I wonder you should propose it. You must think me very stupid, for it is you that are arguing in a circle now. I maintain that certain articles of dress are not proper for my servants to wear, and thereupon you protest are worn by others in the same rank of life. No, no. It is easy to find a precedent for anything, however disgusting. Didn't your broth er tell us the other day, that in the far west o America the servants at the inns waited on him with bare arms, and low, very low dresses? What others do, therefore, will be no guide for me. We ought to decide on principle, Charles,

not on precedent." "My dear girl," said I, in a mild way-for I perceived that I should have to make very important concessions-"I must own, that, in the heat of argument, I have not been careful to limit the principle for which I have contended within practical bounds. No doubt there is a point at which we should be justified in remonstrating with a servant who indulged a taste for dress; but you cannot deny that mistresses are apt to be somewhat unreasonably severe. If, therefore, I am prepared to concede the existence of a point, dividing that which is, from that which is not, convenable in the dress of our female servants, you must be prepared to allow of a wider latitude to Caroline and her class than you have hitherto consented to do. I have taken what may be called the philosophical view of a by no means unimportant question, and you have regarded it from what may be said to be the practical side of it. But is there not some truth in both? Between-I won't say the short sleeves and low bodies of the 'helps' in Wisconsinbut between very dressy dressing, and-and the notions of your mother, there is a very wide range; and surely it will never be difficult for a mistress, possessing only half as much kindly feeling and good sense as you do, to find means, without giving offence, of keeping a good servant within the bounds of modera-

"But, Charles," said my wife, when I had concluded what I flattered myself was a speech calculated, by its moderation and the little compliments it contained, to bring me respectably, if not triumphantly out of the contest; "but, Charles, dear, what do you say to that creat, to Caroline's hoops?"

"Now, really, my good Kate, you are enough to provoke a saint. I thought the hoop-question was amicably settled at any rate."

"Perhaps it is, my dear," replied Kate with provoking sang-froid. "But in that case, you consent to put the obnoxious article into our common index expurgatorius."

"Consent! Not I, indeed. Why, all my argument went to show that such trifles ought not to be interfered with."

"I know it did, Charles; but to my mind it didn't show anything of the kind; and as dear mamma says---'

"Oh con-"

"Charles!"

· · · · Those sentiments of love which flow from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity. · · · · There are few tokens so truthful of a happy home as a display of fragrant flowers in

a parlor window. · · · · Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much; wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

· · · · Those who die young are like the lambs which the Alpine shepherds bear in their arms to higher, greener pastures, that the flocks may

· · · · A man's interior persuasions and belief, is the man's real faith, be it evil or good; and as his faith, such is the love of his life, and

the nature of his life. · · · · The scrutiny of human nature on small scale, is one of the most dangerous of employments; the study of it on a large scale

is one of the safest and truest. · · · · Industry will make a purse, and frugality will give it nothing. Draw the strings as frugality directs, and you will always find a useful penny at the bottom. WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH.

LIFE SKETCHES.

LEARNING A TRADE.

BY M. A. DENISON.

-"do you think I would learn a trade?" "I don't see why you shouldn't," replied take me more or less from home, and as I would her matter-of-fact father-"you have plenty be rather proud of being an excellent houseof time and little to do since we have a good keeper, I prefer that. I believe young ladies girl in the kitchen, and your mother will be seldom earn over three dollars weekly at an or-

I had three crochet tidies to make and a dozen will help you save five. Will not that be worth all those who have enough, that they may be had made me oblivious to all human suffering. pincushions for our society? I should think while?" that was something to do. Then there's my There were tears in the eyes of the delighted

"Your music. I have hard work to get one joy. tune for my amusement when I come home nights almost tired out. Mother, upon honor, tigue you very much and very often? Besides how much does she practise?" continued the what will become of your white hands?" gentleman turning to his wife.

"I prefer not to reply," said mamma. "Well, I haven't practised much lately, but have always worked; but I remember you used then I ought to," said the pretty Minnie, fairly to wear gloves and take great care."

"O father, how can you ask me? why it's this may be enthusiasm." and most illiterate. I'm sure you wouldn't duty. I am determined to learn how to keep want me to be on a par with such people." a house neatly and even elegantly. I shall

"If the yulgar and illiterate do work for have some time for sewing and for my practice, their living, I don't see why the educated and shan't I?" refined should be debarred that privilege. My "Most certainly, if we work by method as theory is, that after a certain age, a young lady I have always accustomed myself to." ought to be able to support herself. Her broth- "When shall we begin?" asked Minnie.

"Am I a burden, father?" asked Minnie, ing to go." ooking up demurely.

not so much of a burden as you might be; but the clean, white rolling-board, making her then those rich dresses and fine bonnets do take batch of light, delicious bread. How rosy her a pretty large pile through the year. Your cheeks are, and how happily contented is her it is to wear clothes of your own making or as a new pin, for neatness is one of her natural earning, since she did both when she was a traits, her large, blue apron covers the gown

"O mother, did you ever learn a trade?" arms all whitened with flour. asked Minnie, turning towards the handsome Up early and to work, Minnie had grown matron who sat sewing by the little table." yeave, and have often hired myself out by the walked her step was as lythe and light as that

lay to our neighbors." Minnie looked half vexed.

"Why, the notions, I suppose; but then all materials for domestic purposes, in the hard the girls talk so about it. They consider it detimes. Her velvet bonnet of the last season idedly ungenteel to work, and think they have was, by dint of pains and taste, transformed

and hire their own servants." "Poor things!" said Mr. Wallingford. over and made as good as new. She lost much That I suppose was what Mittie Hayes thought of her former relish for foolish amusements, when she married that nice young man from and saw by the light of the new dispensation the city. I've no doubt that if when he broke under which she was now working, that they all up as he did, Mittie had had some useful led to extravagance of dress and were the fruittrade to fall back upon, and a more womanly ful parents of envy and untranquil thoughts. helped herself. Instead of that she has gone in spirit and in person, and every one remarked to support his large family, and is become a and thoughtless called her a mope, but she nope and fret and make everybody miserable. contentment nestling there like a bird with Do you think that more honorable than if she golden wings and rare song, and she cared not ndependently chose to better her lot, and like what the mere worldling thought of her. shoulders of her poor father."

Mittie did not reply.

"Suppose I should be taken away."

"Yes, your father is but mortal, Minnie. Minnie? If I should be taken now, I could trusting in God. leave you nothing but my good name. Would you be idle and allow your mother to support you? for I know what she would do." "O don't talk about it, father-don't," said

Minnie, tearfully.

"I am only trying to reason with you, my if your motives are pure, if your education is will give us peace? ting an establishment and being settled."

but said little more, and soon retired to rest. and thinking a good deal. It was late in the not some painter try them?

morning; her mother had got through with But I would tell you more of Riverside. hard times, mother.

"Yes, they do," was the quiet reply.

are as you say frightfully bad; your father has their freshness. Now this season has gone, and been obliged to lower the wages of his work- with it to the sunny south and the still colder men, and he looks worried as though he was north, have gone the hearts which, for a while fearful how we are coming out. I hate to see did gladden ours. May Heaven's choicest bless him in so much trouble."

ow much do you pay Susan?" "Two dollars a week," was the reply

think?"

weekly. "As much as that," replied her mother.

em hard for her."

"There are plenty who want Susan who are lovingly to her. Then, nore able to pay her five dollars than we are to pay two. Besides, she has sons who are farmers, and who are willing and able to give her a home if she would only come among them. But my dear, what are you driving at?

alone, therefore we must keep Susan." "Why I think, mother, that I will really

learn a profession," said Minnie, looking smilingly at her mother.

"And pray, my dear, what is it to be?" asked Mrs. Wallingford.

"It is to be the profession of housekeeping, "A trade!" sneered the pretty Minnie Wal- replied Minnie, demurely. "I have thought lingford, turning up the end of her little nose over every thing else, the different trades, bookkeeping and music, but as all of them would dinary business, so if you will undertake to "Plenty of time, little to do! why haven't teach me and put up with my awkwardness, I often wicked. May God so open the hearts of wild flowers and the beauty of field and wood,

mother as she listened, but they were tears of

"Do you know," she said, "that it will fa-"O mother, you are making fun of me; you

know your hands are as white as mine and you "I have long felt that I had too much spare "Nobody doubts that," replied her father; time for my health," said Mrs. Wallingford,

but come, tell me what are your objections to "and I would gladly undertake to teach you if it is your wish, but I cannot help feeling that to vulgar. No lady would be seen going to a "No, mother, I prayed about it," said Minshop and asking for work, none but the lowest nie, thoughtfully, "and I knew it to be my

ers are expected to work, especially if by re- "Immediately," replied her mother; "it is maining idle they would be burdensome to their the best time now, for Susan has a sick brother who needs her care, and she will be more will-

Two months have passed, and we will look A shade of regret, or disappointment, or con- in on Minnie. It is morning; the kitchen is ern crossed the features of her father for a as it should be, the sunniest room in the house, ment, then he said half gaily, "no, my pet, large and cheerful. There stands Minnie at nother here will tell you how great a pleasure smile, how pleasant her singing voice! Neat of calico, her sleeves are turned up and her

healthy without becoming coarse. Her slow, "Certainly, my dear, I learned to spin and listless movements, were all gone, and when she of a young fawn. She had learned much in that short time; her moral as well as her phys-"But that was in the country, and people ical nature was improved. Her services had didn't have such notions as they do now," she been invaluable to her mother, and in assuming this care, she had lightened the load that "Then, which is wrong, the work or the no- lay upon her father's spirits. She had also become as economical of time and dress, as of othing to do but to get married comfortably into a handsome winter hat with but little cost. Her dresses were carefully cleansed, cut ome to her father, who can but just manage what a change had come over her. The proud seless incumbrance, since she does nothing but knew the treasures of her own heart. She felt

a noble woman took a part of the care from the Reader, I could point you to Minnie Wallingford to-day, the loveliest woman that ever the sun shone on. She is the center of a sweet circle, the wife and mother of a beautiful home, Minnie gave one dry sob, and hid her face in admired by all her friends, worshiped by her her father's shoulder, while he clasped an arm own family. Hers is the true womanly spirit, content with household cares, and yet able, should circumstances call her forth, to earn her am liable to die as are all men, before you find bread, in the consciousness of her own true noa home of your own. What would you do, bility, fearless of what the world may say,

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. NOTES FROM THE COUNTRY.

BY CLARA J. LEE.

At this time of panic in the commercial child, and to give you a contempt for that fool- world, this time that really and truly tries ish notion that to work is vulgar. I wish you men's souls, will it not be good for us to turn to remember that if your conduct is honorable, aside for a little while and think of that which

superior, by so much do you ennoble your la- Just imagine, then, if you please, one of the bor; and if you have all these, or less, work clearest and prettiest streams of water in the cannot degrade you, because it was instituted world, singing and dancing by, winding away by the Maker of all worlds. I leave you to de- in a curve of Hogarthian beauty, a little island eide as you please, but it is my wish that you smiling up before you, a bridge with its two should follow some object, profession or trade, picturesque arches just beyond, and all the way by which your habits may become more meth- on either side, green and wooded shores, the odical and your attention be more employed. whole lighted up with the soft rays of an au-I don't like this listless ennuid state of young tunnal moon a little past her full, and you ladydom in these days, the white cheek and have the picture upon which my eye can rest at languid eye, the weary movement and the short any moment. It is, indeed, one of the prettipreath. I see nothing but harm coming from est views I have ever seen; and I often long to the present habits of society, and I wish my see it placed upon the canvas. This view here, daughter to live for something else beside get- and the "meeting of the waters" at Franklin Village, N. H .- the marriage of the Winni-Minnie sat thoughtfully looking into the fire, piseogee with the Pemigewasset, where they unite to form the Merrimac-would make two The next day Minnie still seemed very quiet, most pleasing and beautiful landscapes. Will

her household work and was seated at the win- is a pretty, romantic and picturesque village, dow sewing. All at once Minnie exclaimed, lovingly nestled in between two hills in the dear "Seems to me the papers say a great deal about old granite State, and the home of many a warm and noble heart. However far they may wander away, or in whatever clime take up "And are the times so frightfully bad, or their abode, still Riverside is home. The haven't they any thing else to write about?" streams and the hills are ever beckoning them Her mother sighed as she replied-"The times thitherward, and summer brings many to enjoy ings follow fast upon their wanderings.

"Mother," said Minnie, after a long pause, It is autumn; and as I wandered into the woods to-day, treading upon the dry and rustling leaves with every footfall, what a pleasing "And her board comes to how much, do you sadness stole over me. From a child this has been my favorite season, for there is much in "Well, Susan is very hearty; I suppose it in unison with my own feelings. Thoughts, board and lodging for her these times, when sad yet pleasant, fancies, mournful yet most provisions are so enormously high, is equal to beautiful, ever steal fast upon me, and I give myself up to the soft witcheries of the hour. "Then you consider that by giving up Susan, And such seasons are not lost to us. One such our expenses would be lessened five dollars hour, in a close and loving communion with nature, must tell upon the heart and life forevermore. Nature is a kind and most tender moth-"Still, if you turned poor Susan off, it would er, never withholding her pure teachings and comfortings from those who go humbly and

> "If thou art worn and heart beset "If thou art worn and heart beset With sorrows, that thou wouldst forget, If thou wouldst read a lesson, that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—No tears Dim the sweet look that Nature wears." How soon now it will be winter! Thanks-

ommencement; though, of late years, the au- hand of some new correspondent, that 'S. S. tumn seems lengthened out, sometimes extending even to Christmas. But what a busy time the housekeeper! I wonder if all are ready or making ready for the season which is soon to follow-for a hard and trying season as it must

be to many! Riverside is a manufacturing place; and just now the sound of the spindle and the loom are tors" well know. heard no more. This stoppage of the mills must be felt even here. How then must it be in the larger places? Want and suffering,

The Boston Alive Branch.

JOHN H. SLEEPER & COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. To whom all letters should be addressed.

Boston, Saturday, November 28, 1857.

To Ma. Wh. H. David going cen engaged as travelli Agent for this paper, is go a liddlesex Co., and vicinit We hope our subscribers will be in readiness, with cash hand, to give him a welcome reception.

MR. MELVIN WRIGHT Of Proctorsville, Vermont, is the uthorized Agent of the Olive Branch for Vermont State. MR. HORACE Ross, our travelling Agent in Essex Coun-IF MR. WILLIAM LLIS, our Agent for the Olive Branch, is now in Plymouth County and vicinity. We hope our patrons will be in reidiness for a call from him, with money in hand.

YORK COUNTY, MAINE.—Our subscribers in York County ill please be in readness for a visit from our Agent, Mr. LISHA S. CLARKE.



A COMMON EXPERIENCE.

Ten years ago, we knew a merry cobbler. He sat on his bench every day, and whistled as olithely as if all the world were his own. He

to him by the death of a distant relative. The cobbler forsock his last and played the were much changed. They had moved from the neat, humble tenement, to a swelled front still called them the "cobbler's family," and they could not rise in fashionable society, as envy and jealousy. They were aiming after what they could not attain. Their wealth gave

By strange miscalculations, this same man ecame poor. His poverty proved his salvation. He returned to his last, sold his large house, rented a cottage and began life afresh. His wife sang the same old tunes, but his children were damaged by the wealth,-they pecame enervated and soured,-and made out indifferently in marriage connections.

"It is not popular to be poor," says the cobbler, "but it's a mighty sight happier than to be rich. Now, if anything turns up, it must be for my advantage, for I have nothing to

dread, as I have nothing to lose." There is much wisdom in the cobbler's conclusion. And to those who have fallen from opulence there is an excellent palliationin the fact, that being forced to labor, brings with it much sweet satisfaction, unaccompanied by a dread lest we may lose what we acquire; for our daily bread is made sure, provided work can be found.

This leads us to speak a word in behalf of the unemployed. Aid them by associated action and individual effort. Make a thanksgiving where there is a lean larder, and hands ready to labor. It is easy to write homilies upon duties, and to talk over our obligations;-let us

MANUSCRIPT COPY.

We hoped that the law passed by the Legislature, requiring every legal voter to be "able to read and write," would be of service to the editor, by helping him to decipher some of the crooked marks, that are sent for publication ! But, alas! we are just as badly puzzled as we were before the law in question. If the correspondents write any better, the fault must be ing the above alteration and improvement, with us, for we certainly cannot read any bet-said, "I do not feel competent to criticise your ter. We suppose, as every mother thinks its performance, nor that of any other gifted poet, own little darling snub-nose, or crooked-eyes, but with your leave I would simply suggest is the "prettiest child in the whole town, so that something a little more lively might make each writer or scribbler thinks his own chirog- a deeper impression." rophy the most elegant and legible. It is next to impossible to convince any of those who send us nothing but "pot-hooks and trammels," that their writing is not as plain as the nose on your face. We write a very plain us a specimen of what you think about right." hand, of course—that is, we can read it without "Well, then," said the minister, very solmuch difficulty if we try it before it gets cold. And we should wish to inflict no greater punishment on some of our contributors, than to equire them to read their own articles after they have forgotten what they wrote. We parsonage, was a caution to all those who are know they would be in the same fix with the aspirants for altering and amending psalms and down east Esquire, who, having one of his own hymns. letters brought to him to read, and not being able to do it, exclaimed, "Take it away, I did not write it to read myself!"

But our greatest puzzle is with the signa tures of the writers. We can guess at what the writer is driving, in a common communica-Smith, or Jim Crow, it is impossible to tell. them bears date in printed characters, March We do think that writers should be more par- 1, 1826. The other is dated in ink, now alticular in making their own names plain, if most invisible, sometime in 1825. The signa-

One editor, who seems to have got the start good state of preservation." of us in learning, has given a key by which we here give our readers :

about what looks like the 'Cluuuluug Cuuuuu,' you may safely conjecture that he means the

Since seeing the above, we have been able to it is !—busy with the husbandman and with read all Mr. J. G. William's communications. Perhaps we shall be able to read some others in the same way.

Halloo! who is that whispering over our shoulder, "Physician, heal thyself!" Such an insinuation is an insult, as all our "composi-

"O, I WAS IN FAULT."

I was taking a drive, not long ago, in a crime and wickedness will most surely follow, beautiful region of country. The fresh scents for there must be many idle, and the idle are flung on the breeze, by the pine trees and the ready and willing to share with those who have If there were any, it seemed as if it must be a great ways off.

As we were driving very slowly, a man suddenly came up to the carriage, and accosted us. His face was haggard, his hair in disorder, his coat thrown over his arm, his whole appearance indicating a mind wofully out of order. asking for work, anywhere hereabouts!" he queried.

We all replied in the negative except one. She had heard that the day before a smart looking woman had applied to a friend of hers To Obadiah Whittier is authorized to collect subscriptions for the Olive Branch in the State of New York. 46—4w

To Mr. Harrison Wallace, or authorized Agent for the Olive Branch is now in Washington County, Maine, and vicinity. We hope our subscribers will have the needful in readiness to meet their bills.

The man drew the back of his hand across

The man drew the back of his hand across his eyes, and was hurrying off, when some one asked, "who was the woman?"

"She was my wife, sir;" he replied, "she has left seven children to go to the stranger." "But there must be some cause for such a step," said another.

"O, yes! I kept my brother there. You see he would get drunk and disturb the peace of the family, and she threatened she'd go;" and he was moving away again.

"Seems to me if she's gone of her own accord, I wouldn't run after her," spoke up one of our company.

"O, sir! but I was in fault entirely;" he

houted back, and on he went, a cloud of dust

soon hiding him from our view. There was a manly avowal, and one that few men, professing more than this poor laborer, would be willing to make. The fact was that he was trying to reform a hopeless drunkard, who swore and blasphemed before the children, quarrelled with everybody who came in his way, threw the furniture about, and made the once peaceful home a bedlam. The experi-

ment had been tried several times before, but as this man was not a decided total abstainer, had a large family, but they knew no want. he was often drawn into the habit himself, They were decently slothed, and at the "Town and then the house held two fiends. The good chool" obtained a respectable education in wife remonstrated, the husband threatened. rotation. They were happy, and envied no- She declared he should not stay, if he did she body. By and by, the cobbler became rich. should leave; the husband not very politely Through an unexpected channel, wealth came told her to go to a not very polite place; so worried and harrassed, she kissed her babe, shed a few tears, gathered up a little bundle of entleman. But he began to be uneasy. He clothes, left her children in the care of her eldwas anxious about investments; his family too est daughter, and off she went, true to her

It may be she thought this step would bring tone house. The aristocracy about them her husband to his senses, as it seems to have reprobate brother a home, unless he abandons grew lower, and developed new propensities of her to her children. He found it hard work from one half of them, would gladden his and ax for me, but the Lord willin', I'd try to her aid, who had been the guardian angel of

If more men, in different circumstances from this hard working Emerald Islander, were willing to say, "I was in fault," I opine there would be lighter and happier hearts in their homes. The sullen lip and the sad eye would soon be banished thence, and the wife feel that she was a woman, not a child to berepulsed and then unnoticed. And if more women had the spunk of this independent wife, there would be scores of men on the road, or bearing the reproaches of their own consciences in their lonely homes.

I don't know whether the man found his wife. If he intended to torment her again with a living trouble, I hope she is safe in some good farmer's kitchen; if he intends hereafter to behave himself, may she be sitting in her accustomed place with her babe on her knee.

ALTERATION VS. IMPROVE-

A swell of a chorister who thought he knew just four times forty as much as he did, and who considered himself as not a whit behind the very chiefest of sacred poets, and never dreamt of doubting his ability to mend, alter and improve Isaac Watts, and such like composers, undertook to make the lines

"O, may our hearts in tune be found, a little more agreeable to his exalted views of Sabbath hymnology; and, therefore, he proposed to his minister to read as follows:

"O, may our hearts be tuned within.

Like David's sacred violin.' Now the said minister was a little of a wag in his own way, and, consequently, after read-

"Such as what?" said the chorister. "Well, can't you think of something to the

point yourself?" asked the parson. "No, I don't, replied the official; "just give emnly, "how would this do?"

"O, may our hearts go diddle diddle Like Uncle David's sacred fiddle." The way the chorister cut stick from that

HOARDING BANK BILLS.

The following item has recently appeared in

one of the papers: "Mary Rowell, a widow lady, nearly 91 years of age, who died in Nottingham last week tion, if we can make out the meaning of one at the house of D. Stevens, although apparword in three. But his signature is often a ently destitute of all means of support, was found to have in one of her pockets two five 'stumper." Whether he is Joe Brown, Jack dollar bills on the City Bank, Boston. One of

tures have nearly faded out, but the bills with the exception of being a little tender, are in a At compound interest the owner, previous to can arrive at the meaning of certain "running her death, would have been entitled to some hand" writers. His sample, though queer, we sixty-three dollars. These identical bills were

in our possession a few days since, suggesting "When a friend at Glasgow writes to you many thoughts as we pondered over the evidence of confidence in the bank that issued the Chamber of Commerce.' When he speaks of bills, or the ignorance that knew not their ina pamphlet by 'M. de Cuuuun,' you know creasing value through proper investment. It something of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the writer's drift, and of the person pends of the pends of th son named, conjecture that it is 'M. de Cor- difficulties or distrust, for bills to be returned manhood, reeking with the vileness he has

ing conclusively the variety of places of secret time of your old age, acts the selfish tyrant.

promptly paid. These bills were paid in 1835, like Him, bestowing favors continually. Men and returned in the same packages and straps love him, and in his own household he is the with marks upon them as when paid out. sun and centre of domestic happiness. Provided the money had been safely invested, the accumulations from interest would have been about thirty-six hundred dollars. No human statute can make investments sure, or the hoarding of money safe. The first are open to panics, defalcations and disaster, the latter to obbery and a thousand other contingencies. Besides, all calculations fail in the increasing Maloney value of investments, as we have illustrated in the following extract, which contains some important and interesting information:

The amount left by Dr. Franklin to the town f Boston was £1000 sterling. The fund has een well managed, and yet it had increased a 1856 only to \$63,644 93. During the first twenty years after the money was first received for joking, why I hasn't a pinny, let alone the "Have you seen a woman, looking thirty, by the town of Boston, the whole amount was not at all times loaned, and a part of it lay nemployed without interest. There have been numerous losses by the failure of the principals and sureties on the bonds, so that the Doctor's calculations of the increase of the fund have signally failed, and it is feared that his benevolent intentions of benefiting young married mechanics has rarely been realized. Of the whole number of loans made, more than y the sureties. In 1853, the Hon, William Minot, who was treasurer of the fund, made the following statement:

"It is about sixty-two years since the first loan was made. In the first third part of that term there were 159 loans, during the second 90, and during the third part only 21 loans. The number of bonds supposed to be good, ow belonging to the fund is only six, on which "You

is due about \$800." The fund is now safely invested where it is drawing interest, and it is estimated that it wlll amount in 1891, one hundred years from cumulate to \$581,640, but he made no allow-

ance for loss or for a part of the money lying We presume that any mechanic can obtain me." the benefit of the fund by complying with the conditions required by Franklin. The loans are restricted to "young married artificers under the age of twenty-five, who have faithfulfrom at least two respectable citizens, who are willing to become their sureties in a bond for the repayment of the money.'

BEGGING.

of beggars are turned away without obtaining and so that's all she got for her sorrow. Ketch the object of their desire, considering the great this Mary Maloney taking any such distress on and constant impositions practised by a large her as that." portion of the applicants. The needy can al- "What on earth then, have you got to make ways obtain relief by making their wants you so happy? A drunken brother, a poor, known to those who are appointed to look af- helpless sister, no mother, no father, no lover, ter this class of community.

Still, there are cases where sufferings can be from?" to manage the nursery and the kitchen without heart, relieve his necessities, and make him feel hear up under to-morrow, none of us can tell.

DON'T BE SELFISH.

Don't be selfish if you don't want to be ugly and unloved. You may have features beautiful as those of a hourie, a form delicate as that of a sylph, but if you are selfish, your brow will be stamped with the "mark of the beast," your acquaintances will learn to turn from you with loathing, and you will not retain one sincere friend. To be selfish is to be suicidal others. It is to hamper your soul that should spread her wings free as the eagle; it is to strangle every generous impulse; to live for nothing but mean and low gratification; to

the pillow of death. In all the earth there is no sight more repulsive than that of an intensely selfish person. How little she cares, that young girl, for the her mother fall dead at her feet, toiling for her, and only feel that now she could get no more favors out of her. As to a pure affection, she course of dissipation and sin, till they are ennever knew it,—never can know it. If an en- gulfed in destruction and perdition. gagement adds to her dignity, puts her in possession of more ornaments, or ease, she is satisfied-she has no heart.

We have seen just such persons as the above. Frowns and tears and reproaches were their usual characteristics. Are they happy? know that some darling gratification is obtained. When they lay on the bed of sickness, it is positive pain to hear their reproaches and lamentations. If their friends die, their clamorous grief is wholly and entirely for self.

Beware of a selfish lover, girls. Beware of the man that sighs and fumes if you regard another person with polite attention, and under pretense of a passionate love, prays you to devote all your time and all your energies to water before he is out of bed, and cannot tie on his own neckcloth without some feminine assistance. He is known at home as a tyrant, and when you are his wife he will exact from you what no servant would do, and heal your younded dignity with kisses. Such rewards are very shallow, but if you marry the selfish man, they are all you will get.

A selfish mother! There are many such, whose children are "troublesome torments," always in the way. Such a mother never looks after her little ones farther than the nursery door. Her babes will do very well, but they mustn't interfere with her pleasures. Keep give them enough to eat, but don't let them trouble mamma. She has just put on her new flounced muslin, and her delicate lace collar, never look fit for company. Company before babies; take them off, no matter where you car-his money, but the man of leather was inexorry them, whether to the priest to be baptized, able. or the vile place where your forty-first cousin retails whiskey and lager beer; and where they can listen to some choice vernacular.

O, selfish mother! God will hold you accountable for the souls he has given you; and once resolved. he will no less spare the daughter, the brother, be—I paid for um? menin,' of whom he writes; but how the deuce are you to guess that 'Suuuuluuuuu' is 'Scaricalsino,' somewhere within a day's journey period been hid away in some sly corner, their period been hid away in some sly

Your father will not let me do all the work | giving is fast upon us, and that is usually its | of Florence? or how even decipher in the | appearance and smell (of bedticks, etc.,) show- | swers you with taunts and sneers, and in the Don't be selfish. The free, generous, will-A case is related in the Hartford Times, of ing spirit, that will not see the weak oppressed, ne Mr. John Cone appearing at the counter of and never grudges a favor done to a brother, the Middletown Bank with one thousand dol- is one that wears the impress of his Maker lars of its bills demanding specie, which was upon his front. God loves it, because it is

MARY MALONEY'S IDEA OF A LOVER.

BY IDYL. "What are you singing for?" said I, to Mary

"O, I don't know, ma'm, without it's because

me heart feels happy." "Happy are you, Mary Maloney? Let me

see; you don't own a foot of land in the world." "Foot of land is it!" she cried with a hearty Irish laugh, "O, what a hand ye be after

"Your mother is dead." "God rest her soul, yes," replied Mary Maloney with a touch of genuine pathos, "may

the angels make her bed in heaven !" "Your brother is still a hard case, I sup-

"Ah, you may well say that. It's nothing two-thirds have been paid in whole or in part but drink, drink, drink, and beating his poor wife that he is-the crature." "You have to pay your little sister's board." "Sure, the bit crater, an' she's a good little

girl, is Hinny, willing to do whatever I axes her. I don't grudge the money that goes for

"You havn't many fashionable dresses either, Mary Maloney."

"Fashionable, is it, O, yis, I put a piece of whalebone in me skirt and me calico gownd the time the bequest was made, to about \$400,- looks jist as big as the great ladies. But then 000. Dr. Franklin estimated that it would ac- ye says true, I hasn't but two gowns to me back, two shoes to me feet and one bonnit to me head, barring the ould hood ye gave

"O, be off wid ye-ketch Mary Maloney gitting a lover these days when the hard times ly served an apprenticeship in Boston, so as to obtain a certificate of good moral character that to trouble me yet—nor I don't want it. There was me sister that married in ould Ireland, she took up with a lover at the time that I took down wid the masles-an' shure, I got well first. She used to go about pinin' and sighin' till me very heart was achin' to see her We are not in favor of a general system of so dolemulfully; but by and by she got maregging, and are not surprised that hundreds ried, and her husband drinked and bate her,

why where do you get all your happiness

relieved, and no fear of imposition. There is "The Lord be praised, Miss, it growed up a case of this kind now near South Boston with me. Give me a bit of sunshine and a bridge. A man stands there the whole of each clean flure, plenty of work and a sup at the day, blind and needy, holding a box in his right time, and I'm made. That makes me hand, hoping that the passers will drop a trifle laugh and sing; and then if deep trouble comes, done. The man will now doubtless refuse his into it. And it is really painful to see thou- why-God helpin' me, I'll try to keep me heart sands of persons pass him with the utmost in- up. Shure it would be a sad thing if Patrick did their stocks and other securities. No, they the whisky bottle, regain his wife, and restore difference, when a single cent from each, or McGrue should take it into his head to come

> that he is among human beings. "The poor The last speech upset my gravity. The idea ye may do them good." Whose turn it will be droll! But she was evidently sincere, having * before her the example of her sister's husband and her drunken brother.

GOOD ADVICE.

"Eat only what is proper food; Drink only that which does you good; Spend only what you can afford; Lend only what will be restored; Then you will have no cause to say,

"I was a fool on vesterday. This is good, very good advice, but where is the man that ever followed it? A man cannot always tell what food and drink will do him to kill your own as well as the enjoyment of good, and how he is going to tell what will be restored if he lends, especially in times like the present is something beyond our ken. According to our experience in this world, it is much easier to give good advice than it is to follow it. We could give more advice in one hour than thorns for the path of a lonely old age and for we could carry out into practise in a year. It does not cost much to give good advice, but to follow it in all cases costs more than many men are willing to give, -hence, how often the very wisest and best of advice is thrown away. comfort of others! She has not a thought, a take advice of parents, instructors, and other friends who are earnestly interested in their best welfare, and go on their own headlong

SEE THYSELF. "O, wad kind Heaven the giftie gieus To see oursilvs as ithers see us, It wad fra mony a blunder free us, And foolish notion."

Whether this may be called a Scotch proverb, or an apothegm, or an epigram, or whatever name it may go by, it certainly contains a good deal of truth in a ltttle compass. We all have foolish notions enough, and no small amount of blunders are continually being made by the best of men, and, doubtless, if we could see ourselves as others see us, we might in many cases do a vast deal better than we now do. Perhaps, others may not always see us in the right light, but that they often do, probably, no one will dispute. It becomes us him. That man makes his sisters wait upon then, to try to view ourselves in the right light, him, and is dependent upon his mother for hot even if occasionally, it may prove painful to our eyes. We shall certainly be gainers by it

> John Chinaman and the Yankee. A San Francisco paper relates the following incident, as having occurred lately at a shoe store in that city. The parties concerned were the proprietor of the store and a John Chinaman. Examining a pair of boots, the price of which was \$5, John inquired-

"How muchee you axee for um bootee?" In a spirit of waggery, it is presumable, the owner replied-

"Two dollars and a halfee, John. Very them clean, nurse, and make them look pretty; cheap bootee, aintee?"

cive them enough to eat but don't let them

"Cheap bootee," said John, who thereupon examined a pair, and concluded to buy, offering

a quarter eagle. "But," said the dealer in leather, "this is and dressed her hair in the loveliest fashion! little fingers would pull and destroy, and mamma piece—two boots cost \$5." John was somewhat astonished-said he would not buy-and demanded the return of

> one boot, and have paid me for it. Now give me another piece just like this, and take the John saw the drift of the game, and was at

"No. John," said the latter, "you have got

"Well," said he, "this bootee be mine, may

"Yes," said the dealer. "And you no give me the other bootee?"

"Not without the money," said the other.
"Well," said John, "I do um bootee what I

BROOMS.

BY IDYL. DEAR BRANCH :- I'm commencing my travels toward Washington again. At present I've got as far as New Jersey, and at the time of ta: this writing, am sitting contemplatively upon If Matt Peel, of the counterfeit darkey fraa tub turned upside down, in a large, airy loft, ternity, had been upon the levee yesterday he and watching the process of broom-making. might have got a happy wrinkle in his line The day is grand, southern and bland, the same thing, I dare say, all over the land, the trees are sending whole masses of faded boquets into the streets and along the walks, and people a box, and in good set auctioneer phrase annual to the streets and along the walks, and people abox, and in good set auctioneer phrase annual to the streets and along the walks, and people abox, and in good set auctioneer phrase annual to the streets and along the walks, and people abox, and in good set auctioneer phrase annual to the streets and along the walks, and people are streets are streets and along the walks, and people are streets are streets are streets are streets and along the walks, and people are streets are streets are streets are streets are streets are streets are street. ple that have worn shawls are wishing that nounced to a large assemblage of idle nagro lathey had left them at home. But to my broommaking. A dark-eyed boy is the operator, and a very fine broom he turns out, too. I wonder if I can describe it? The broom-corn steal chickens dat don't 'long to him; also, is cut, just above the smooth stem, into equal lengths, after the seed is threshed or shaken out. A little machine is used with a spool of fine, strong wire, attached. To this machine, bedent; is six foot tree inches high, weight through a groove, the handle is fastened and the wire attached. Then a quantity of the cut corn is taken up and wired round the handle firmly and straightly, and continually supplied till the broom is of the requisite thickness.

To this machine, bedent; is six foot tree inches high, weights two hundred an' twenty pouns, an' can do more work in house or fiel' dan any odder two niggers; 'sides he eats less dan any oder one nigger. Step up hyar, Sam, an' show yourself to dese gemmen! Libely now! Dar he is, gemmen! 'Mire him for yourselves!' And the sable auctioneer pointed with tri-The last layers are left with the top of the umphant gesture to the subject of this extravastalk split and adjusted so that the wire can be gant eulogism—a scrubby, knotted, runted,

wot of, for it looks just like her, spotless, trim and pure. She is the woman, who after her heridal tour came home to a palatial residence bridal tour, came home to a palatial residence and had almost more servants than she could name. Then failure ensued; her husband, driven to desperation, sought to take his life but did not succeed, and ever since, for eleven "Ten cent!" Came from the laughing crowd. "Ten cent!" Going at ten cent—ten but did not succeed, and ever since, for eleven long years, has laid helpless upon his bed. "Ten cent—ten cent! Going at ten cent—ten—ten." "One dime" from the crowd. "Thank you She by her pen has earned enough to support sar! One dime, one dime, one dime-go-i-n' her little family, and yet her household ar- at one dime-d-i-m-e! Too bad, gemmen, rangements are perfect. Such a cottage! so plain, entirely devoid of ornament, yet made "leben?" "One bit" from the crowd. "Much 'bliged,

No family arrangements can be perfect with- That was the greatest auction sale that ever we out one. Mother can sweep, the baby can saw. play horse, and Tommy can plant it to sow a crop of young brooms. Wonder if the broom- The general feeling in our own business cirare gilded, painted or pure silver?

"She never saw a broom!" infinitely beneath her in station. I've no alized at home and abroad. doubt that were she "reduced in circumstances," she would prove her royalty by showing herself not above labor. Yankee as I am there's have a good chat with her. But about those govern themselves accordingly:

HENRY ELLIS, THE IMPOSTOR.

We have several times advertised HENRY We now hear of his impositions upon people in the State of Maine. This man has never paid any money to us, but is a gross impostor, and should be arrested as a swindler. The last a quandary. His recent proclamation runs we heard of him, he was in York county, thus

size-sandy complexion; hair thin, and light ty of law, but sustained by ancient custom, apcolored. He goes by the names of Henry Ellis, W. P. Elliston, J. J. Bond, &c.

Our only Agents in Maine, are Harrison is

ORIGINAL QUERIES.

"BY OUR DOCTOR." What is the diameter of a circle of acquain

tances.

coming into view, (coming interview.) Will Russia salve cure a musical strain?

fractured "limb of the law?" What is the difference between "changing "Lord, make ma's temper better too."

your mind" and minding your change? Can you find a cork for a Bass viol?

When is a tired man like a thief? When he needs a resting.

spiritual wrapper?

When a farmer is reaping, and hears the din- umphs hereafter." ner bell ring, what disease is he generally seized with? The dropsical complaint, (drop-

sickle.) Why is a mince pie set before children unlike a sum in subtraction? Because there is

never any remainder left. Gloom and Sunshine.

Here is a striking parallel between the natural and the moral world, which may induce

of the brightest years. For not a whole month wooden flume. One morning, an apprentice in many of the millions of the past, perhaps, informed him that the flume was full of suck-And there have been cold and stormy days in every year. And yet the mists and shadows of the darkest hour disappeared and fled heed-

our inside world, where the heart works at its can't see through that joke."

has the sun shone brilliantly all the time. lessly. The most cruel ice fetters have been Miller, basket and all, over the overshot wheel broken and dissolved, and the most furious and thirty feet below. All dripping, he scramstorm loses its power to harm.

cut the boot to pieces, and threw it into the | destined labors! Here, too, we have the over-| shadowings of the dark hours, and many a cold street, exclaiming as he departed—

'That um my bootee—that other be your start to its core. But what the heart to its core. bootee; you sell um to next fool Chinaman matters it? Man is born a hero, and it is only in the darkness and storms that heroism gains At last accounts the Yankee boot dealer was its greatest and the best development, and the At last accounts the Yankee boot dealer was looking for the man with the wooden leg, to whom he might sell the odd boot, and thus save expenses.

BROOMS.

Its greatest and the best development, and th be honest and struggle on, and it will work

A HAPPY BURLESQUE.

The following is from the New Orleans Del-

turned in a fanciful manner fastening it to the handle. There! if you don't understand that, get a broom and figure it out yourself; its gray-headed specimen of a field hand, about four feet and a half high, who mounted the box beside him, amid vast roars of laughter from the crowd. But I sat on the reversed tub, thinking of brooms. A pile of them lay before me—where would they go? I mentally drew pictures of their destinations. They were precisely alike.

their destinations. They were precisely alike, yet some were to stump it out in ten foot shanties, and some to glide daintily over Brussels carpets. Some were to be held by the hands of elegant women (to be sure elegant women can elegant women (to be sure elegant women can structure of the stru wield the old, domestic broom) and some in the red fists of good and bad natured Irish Bridgets. That broom over there, so smooth and white! I'd like to present that to one I ger's toe-nails too long—scratch paint off'r my newless the state of the stat

elegant and attractive by the charm of neat- sar! one bit-one bit-bit-bit-bit ness. Such a housekeeper! Her eye is blue as heaven, her brown hair folded plainly back, her cheeks are pale and slightly sunken, but her smile so fresh and sunny makes you forcet. her smile, so fresh and sunny makes you forget And he "knocked down" the property to the all defects. You have heard of her, read of her, and seen her gentle heart in some charmed head with the barrel stave he used as a "hamsentence, that once read is never forgotten.

But brooms! brooms! I meant to talk of brooms. What an institution the broom is!

Business Matters.

handles in Victoria's dust-closets are anything cles is, that we are rapidly getting into smoothstre ? Can somebody inform us whether they er water—that money will soon be plenty enough, and that all necessary operations will soon be performed with sufficient ease. But Now I'd be willing to wager a sixpenny there is little disposition to do anything beyond American flag that she has both seen and han- immediate requirements. No one seems disdled one. It is only your mock ladies that posed to purchase any article of merchandise faint away at the sight of a broom-stick, and beyond his present demand for it, and there is I have that much confidence in Queen Victoria a general disposition on the part of sellers to that I dare assert the above. Its my opinion get cash or very short paper for all they part that Victoria, though a queen is a woman, and with. As things are, this is well. It is betnot half as fruitive and delicate, surrounded by ter to feel our way safely, a step at a time, till luxury as she is, as manya lady in her realm the effect of our recent overturn is fully re-

Avoid bad Company. The following little fable contains a deal of a loyal corner in my heart for that little queen, wisdom. Editors, clergymen, -indeed all classand one of these days I'm going to see her and es in society will do well to remember it, and

> "A skunk once challenged a lion to a single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor

of such a meeting. "How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?" We have several times advertised HENRY "Very much so," quoth the lion, "for you ELLIS as an impostor, who was soliciting sub-would only gain fame by having the honor to scribers and collecting money for the Olive Branch, and other papers, in New Hampshire.

We now hear of his impositions upon records.

A Governor in a Fog. Gov. McRae, of Mississippi, find himself in

Since I have been in office, I have, in a year Look out for Henry Ellis. He is of medium as Governor of the State, without any authoripointed, and I trust it will be observed. There certainly, some super ruling Providence Wallace, Elisha S. Clarke, and J. B. Harvey. which has brought us into existence, and which will ultimately accomplish the ends for which we were created, not only as individuals, but as a people. Nothing can, therefore, be lost by recognizing the obligation which we owe to the Supreme Being-by it much may be gained.

A Little Boy

Was sent, after parental instruction, to ask Why is a ship just heaving in sight, like an forgiveness of his heavenly father. His offence engagement to meet a person? Because it is a had been passion. Anxious to hear what he would say, his mother followed him to the room. In lisping accents she heard him ask to How many surgeons will it take to set a be made better, never to be naughty again; and then, with childlike simplicity, he added,

A Good Hit. The following "good hit" at mere professors of religion, we find in the "Indian Arcana: "WANTED .- A large number of men and wo-Did you ever see a a bundle done up in a men to pray in earnestness and in faith for the conversion of the world; as many professed Christians are so immersed in business that they How many hoops are there to the pale of so- have neither time nor disposition for the work. Compensation-present peace, and great tri-

> Mrs. Lofty and I. The following lines are very pretty Mrs. Lofty keeps a carriage, So do I; She has dapple-grays to draw it, None have I; She's no prouder with her coachman
> Than am I With my blue-eyed, laughing baby,
> Trundling by.
> I hide his face lest she should see The cherub boy, and envy me

· · Some time ago, there lived in Versome faint heart, in the hour of adversity, to mont a queer old man, named Miller. He had lost part of his palate, and was a rare speci-He owned a mill, the water of which There are dark hours that mark the history was brought for some distance through a ers. Miller posted himself at its mouth, placbled out, sputtering, "You may think I'm an And what a parable is this in human life, of idiot, but I ain't such a consarned fool that I

New Publications.

THE SAINT AND HIS SAVIOUR; or, the Progress of the Soul in the Knowledge of Jesus. By Rev.

Mr. Spurgeon can find time to write so much, conthe colonies at £800. sidering his multiplied and unceasing labors, is The prevailing panic in financial affairs, on quite a mystery to us. We wish some of those who the other side the water, still occupies the attenenvy and slander him, would imitate his zeal and tion of writers in the public journals. Present in ter occupied than they now are.

Religious Matters.

s parish church, and a few days ago, witssed the ceremony of its solemn re-opening.

DR. MERLE D'AUBIGNE, the Genevese historian the evangelical cause is unflagging.

MISSIONARIES FOR LIBERIA.—Eight missionaries ion under Bishop Payne, and a part to go to will. work for buildings for the Episcopal mission, to supply the loss of those at Cape Palmas, which is hardly a night passes, but the watchmen are compelled to give lodging to persons who come here compelled to give lodging in this, and being

· · · · We learn from the Methodist Protestant. that the Church of that denomination, in Baltimore, has been greatly revived of late. Meetings have been held nearly every night for three weeks. A number of persons have professed to be converted, and several have joined the church. The converts are generally children of the members of the

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM IN FRANCE.—Religious freeom is making progress in France. An urgent personal appeal to the emperor has been successful, and the minister of worship has issued a cabinet order for the re-opening of Protestant chapels, which had been closed by authority of the government. The ultramontane party in the Catholic Church, however, is fast surplanting the Gallican; the archbishop of Paris has been over-reached by the diplomacy of the pope, and the Roman brevia-ry is to be substituted for the French, which has

Brownson, the Romanist, seems to be preparing Protestant Churchman says: "Dr. Brownson has been for thirteen years in the bosom of the Roalso upon the Roman clergy of France, for their unprincipled support and fulsome adulation of

Science and Industry.

CHARCOAL.—As the result of experiments with arcoal, an English chemist avers that for the reduction of metallic oxyds, the charcoal of the heav-ier woods (as that of oak and the beech) is preferable; and that, for common fuel, such charcoal gives the greatest heat, and requires the most plentiful supply of air to keep it burning, while those of a river has been endeavoring to spin a mountain of the lighter woods preserve a glowing heat with top. much less draft of air; and that for purposes where it is desirable to have a steady and a still fire, char-coal should be employed which has been made from are told, just like the age of a woman! wood previously divested of its bark, since it is the

STATISTICS OF CONSUMPTION .- Medical statistics River has lowered a foot. When it lowers the othppear to prove that consumption, where prevalent, er foot we suppose it will cease to run. ginates as often in summer as in winter, and the est authorities declare that it is more common in hot than in cold climates. There is more consump-tion in the Tropical Indies, both East and West, than in the almost arctic Canadas. The number of the British troops attacked with this disease in Jamaica is annually twelve in one thousand, while in Canada it is only about six. The British govern-who told you such nonsense?" "I had it from his ment have accordingly resolved upon sending their own lips, ma." consumptive soldiers to a cold climate in preference to a warm one.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WATCH AND A CLOCK .-A watch differs from a clock in its having a vibrating wheel instead of a vibrating pendulum; and, as in a clock, gravity is always pulling the pendulum down to the bottom of its arc, which is its nat-ural place of rest, but does not fix it there, because the momentum acquired during its approach to the middle position from either side carries it just as they are dying 200 a day with it." far past on the other side, and the spring has to begin its work again. The balance wheel at each vibration allows one tooth of the adjoining wheel to pass, as the pendulum does in a clock; and the rerd of the beats is preserved by the wheel which follows. A main spring is used to keep up the moon of the watch, instead of the weight used in a will overtake you. clock; and as the spring acts equally well whatever be its position, a watch keeps time although carried in the pocket, or in a moving ship. In winding up a watch, one turn of the axle on which the key is fixed is rendered equivalent, by the train of wheels, to about four hundred turns or beats of the balance wheel; and thus the exertion, during a few onds, of the hand which winds up, gives motion for twenty-four or thirty hours .- Dr. Arnott.

PECULIARITIES OF GLASS .- It is a curious fact in science that glass resists the action of all acids ex-cept the fluoric. It loses nothing in weight by use at the expense of Norton, the player on the trumpor age. It is more capable than all other substan- et, who with his back to the chimney, was spread ces of receiving the highest degree of polish if melting himself, covering the hearth to the exclusion of ed several times over, and properly cooled in the company—"waiter, take that "blower" from the furnace—receiving a polish that almost rivals the fire." diamond in brilliancy. It is capable of receiving the richest colors produced from gold or other metallic coloring, and will retain the original brilliancy of hue for ages. Medals, too, imbedded in glass, an be made to retain forever their original purity and appearance.

Meekly Summary of Rews.

···· The Post office deficit this year will be

about \$3,000,000. · · · · Mr. W. E. Gladstone is engaged in trans lating Homer's Iliad into English verse. · · · · Heavy failures continue to be reported in

New York, and in this city. ···· Our banks show a basis of coin amounting

to almost \$4,000,000. · · · · The several religious societies in Bangor contributed \$500 for the Thanksgiving offering to came to town with her "feller" to do a trifle of the poor of that city.

···· Several thousand bushels of salt have been lost by the rising of the waters of Onondaga busy clerks, the flitting cash boys, quite overpowlake.

···· The mail by the Niagara, brings the intelligence of the temporary suspension of Naylor, Vickers & Co., Sheffield, England. ···· The week closing the 21st of November, is few

occurred for several weeks past. ···· The cars on the N. Y. Central Railroad are again running, the damage by the freshet having been repaired.

· · · · Money continues to accumulate in the hands of capitalists; but holders are extremely cautious, and transactions are only effected on undoubted securities, to a very limited extent. ···· A balloon, which started from Philadelphia Wednesday morning, arrived at South Stockbridge,

this State on the same day, with the æronaut, all · · · · Walker the fillibuster, has again made off for Nicaragua with something over 300 men. Another account says that he has at least 900 men Hope to die this minute.'

· · · · At Greenbush, N. York, two small boys,

···· A renewed feeling of distrust has arisen

firms in this State, as having issued notes of the

corporations to a large amount. ···· A car load of liquor sellers has been sent from Lawrence one day this week, to the House of Correction in Ipswich. There were ten men and or the Soul in the Knowledge of Jesus. By Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. New York: Sheldon, Blakeman & Co. For sale by Phillips, Sampson & and fines amounting to \$90. The county house at Lawrence is full.

The twelve sermons in this book, are in power, ... Foreign journals report that a piano has hought and style, very similar to those contained been brought forward at Dresden, that will superin the three volumes of sermons previously pub- cede the assistance of sixty vocalists and instrulished. We do not see how any one can read them ments. Already one hundred and twenty of the thoughtfully, and not derive some benefit. How instruments have been ordered for Australia and

industry in doing good. They would be much bet- dications are certainly very unfavorable to the supposition that England will weather the storm without any great difficulty or damage, and we shall not be surprised if later accounts show something like the panic which we have passed through. In our own country the worst has happened. Com-OLDEST CLERGYMAN IN ENGLAND .- Probably the mercial troubles are not increasing; yet though dest clergyman in England, is the Rev. H. Totty, they have ceased to grow worse, the times bear D. D., Rector of Etchingham, Sussex, who is in his hard upon large classes in our community. If, however, we can manage to bear our difficulties for a while, there are many circumstances to assure us that they can only be temporary, while the reof the Reformation, took an active part in the late arrangements of the many elements of wealth which Berlin Convention, discoursing in three languages. surround us is being made. Production has not According to descriptions of him, he has grown been stinted, but the distribution of it has been gray with age and labor, and would hardly be re-cognized from the current portraits. His zeal for channels of its circulation, through the collapsin g of the exchanges and the sudden cessation of consailed in the Ocean Eagle, recently, for Liberia. A part of them are to join the Protestant Episcopal rily explained or ascertained, and probably never

> in pursuit of work; but failing in this, and being destitute of means, they are left friendless and homeless, and are thrown upon the town. They are generally provided with a shelter for the night; although the accommodations are not desirable.

> ···· About 12 o'cleck Monday night a burglar attempted to effect an entrance to the residence of Mrs. Baldwin, corner of Harvard and Prospects streets, Cambridgeport. His operations were observed by Mr. Carver, a telegrapher on the Cape Cod line, who from his window reasoned with the individual after this manner: "You are a stupid fool to try to break into this house; there isn't a thing worth hooking here; you're a smart fellow to try to rob a telegrapher—as soon think of robbing a printer." The fellow acquiesced in this exion of opinion, and coolly remarking "that's

troops of the government party spare neither men, women or children, and are allowed to perpetrate the most abominable deeds. The revolution to return to the Protestant faith. The Church to which he annexes himself will suffer by it. The public response to the most abominable deeds. The revolutionists, on the other hand, liberate the criminals in the public receiving and put arms into their hands, receiving

nan Catholic Church; a long period for him to A terrible fight occurred one night las remain in the same relations, or to entertain the week between a fine-blooded stallion and a jack, be-same views. And now he seems to become restive longing to Major James H. Webster, of Columbia and uneasy. In the last number of his Quarterly Co., S. C., which resulted in the death of the forhe has a severe article on the bigotry, narrowness, and insolence of the American Catholic press, and ears out by the roots, and then seizing him by the

···· The Secretary of War, upon a careful scrutiny of the information from the Utah expedition, considers that Col. Alexander's forces and the other detachments are safe against Mormon hostilities if attempted. He regards the remaining supplies as abundant for the maintenance of the troops till next summer.

Sparkling Humor.

···· The man who ate his dinner with the fork ···· Sorrows grow less and less every time they

· · · · It has been said that a chattering little soul cortical part which flies off in sparks during the combustion, while the coal of the wood itself seltwitter takes up more room than the bird. ... The Western papers say that the Illinei

> ···· Mrs. Partington expresses great apprehension that the people in California will bleed to death, as every paper she picks up announces "another vein opened."

.... "Ma, that nice young man, Mr. Brown, is

···· A witness in a Hoosier court being asked how he knew that two certain persons were man and wife, replied, "Why, dog on it, I've heard 'em scolding each other more'n fifty times.'

· · · · Colporteur, taking down his basket, and exhibiting a variety of books .- "Have you the gospel n your family, Madam?" "No, sir, but they

.... Don't walk fast in the street; you, will be suspected of "shinning." Don't look unhappy; you will be suspected of To which may be added:

Don't walk slow in the street; the borrowers

Don't look happy; you will be suspected of having money. · · · · As Joe was walking up Washington street vesterday with a friend, who indulges pretty free-

ly in the use of the weed, the latter remarked that was almost roasted. "No wonder," replied Joe, "as you have been on the spit all the morn-···· It was Chapman, the Philapelphia

.... "Why do you drive such a pitiful looking carcase as that? Why don't you put a heavier coat of flesh on him?" "A heavier coat of flesh! By the powers, the poor creature can hardly carry what little there is on him now !"

···· A preacher, not one hundred miles from this, while contending, as he thought, for the "ancient order of things," by ridiculing the doctrine of a call to the ministry, as proof that there is no such call observed, that he never believed he was called to preach. "And no person else ever believed it," said an acquaintance standing by

···· We have heard a good many touching expressions of filial affection, but none equal to the following which a Western man really gave vent to not long since: "My father was the only man I ever allowed to be sassy to me without licking ···· An amusing incident took place in one of

the large dry goods stores of our city a short time ago. A good looking, honest-faced country girl

The magnitude of the store, the piles on piles of goods, the dazzling array of articles, the rows of ered our good friend, who scarcely knew what to do. Her "feller" obstinately refused to go in, but loitered about the door. The clerks being all busy just at that moment

the young lady was obliged to remain standing a moments. At length a dapper fellow with said to be the dullest in financial affairs that has gold watch chain and flourishing moustache, came bowing and smiling up to the blushing customer, with "anybody waiting on you, madam? The color deepened in her cheeks, as she hesitated and drew a long breath, till finally, with a nod of the head towards the door, she faltered out, "Yes,

> ···· "How do you do, Mrs. Towe? Have you heard that story about Mrs. Ludy?" "Why, no, really, Mrs. Gad. What is it? Do "O, I promised not to tell for all the world !

No, I must never tell on't; I'm afraid it will get "Why, I'll never tell on't as long as I live, just as true as the world. What is it? Come tell." "Now you won't say anything about it will "No, I'll never open my mouth about it-never.

"Well, if you'll believe it, Mrs. Fundy told me jast night, that Mrs. Trot told her that her sisters' for vagrancy, have been sent to jail for thirty days, the first and last five of which they are to be kept Nichens that her grandmother heard by a letter which she got from her sister's second husband's oldest brother's step-daughter, that it was reported from recent developments relative to the conduct by the captain of a clam-boat just arrived from the Feejee Islands, that the mermaids about that secof the agents of two of the largest manufacturing tion wear crinolines made out of shark-skins."

own in his own State to need endorsing by us, will be read

with interest by Dyspeptics :-Lebanon, N. H., Feb. 29, 1856. Messrs Seth W. Fowle & Co.,—Gentlemen: Please send by Express, another Box of Oxygenated Bitters, as we are nearly out. These Bitters have recently been used with unual benefit by a member of my family, who has derived ore advantage from it than from all other medicines, which act being known, greatly influences the demand for the Biters. There is no profession, in which a reputation for truth and sincerity is more desirable, than in that of an Apotheary; and for this reason, I have always been careful in renmending remedies. But I feel perfectly safe in advising all who are troubled with Dyspepsia, to resort at once to the enated Bitters. Yours truly, &c., GEO. S. KENDRICK.

A SURE CURE FOR A COUGH.

on board.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is pleasant to the taste nd seldom fails to effect a speedy cure of every species of throat and lung diseases. It is a scientific preparation,

LYON'S KATHAIRON. The immense sale of this unequalled preparation for the 1.000.000 BOTTLES PER YEAR.

and its universal popularity proclaim it emphatically

"THE PUBLIC FAVORITE." The Kathairon is pronouncee by all to be the most excelent preparation for the Hair ever made. This unprecedented popularity has induced unprinciple ersons to endeavor to sell worthless imitations and counter feits in place of the genuine LYON'S KATHAIRON—the public are cautioned against such imposition. Sold by all

ctable dealers everywhere, for 25 cents per bottle. HEATH, WYNKOOP & CO., Proprietors and Perfumers, 63 Liberty st., New York.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the repeated and increase ng application of our customers for Ready Made Clothing, we have prepared a full supply, among which are Raglans Sacks, Dress Frock Coats, and English style of Business Coats. We continue to make to order, as heretofore, from goods selected with great care, and none will be offered either in made clothing, or to order, but such as we can conscien ously recommend. Every article will be made by competer workmen. In short it is our intention to furnish clothing of good quality at as low prices as it can possibly be offered, relying upon the increasing amount of sales for a fair remune ation; believing it more for our interest to effect large sales at small profits. We continue the sale of Furnishing Goods, and have just received our supply of Under Shirts and Drawers, suitable for the present and approaching season. Purchasers are requested to call and examine for themselves, they will not be urged to purchase, or dictated as to their choice, lieving, as we do, that the customer should be his own judge as to price and kind.

We ask the particular attention of CLERGYMEN to our ode of doing business, believing they will approve of the rinciples here laid down, all of which will be strictly adered to. We keep a constant supply of German Black Cloths and Doeskins of "Wulfing's" manufacture, peculiarly dapted to professional men; they retain their color to the last, and are of great durability. The store is located No. 28 WASHINGTON STREET, near Cornhill, Dock Square, and State S. B. LANG & CO.

SOMETHING FOR ALL TO DO. All persons, male or female, wishing employment, will do rell to apply at once to HIGGINS, BRADLEY & DAYTON, ablishers and Booksellers, No. 20 Washington street, Boson, for an agency to sell their choice publications. Some agents can, and do make, from four to eight dollars per day. By thus engaging in this laudable business, you will not only find a pleasant employment and lucrative pay, but be instrunental in circulating high toned, moral and intellectual works.

Catalogues and circulars giving full particulars of the Books and Terms, will be forwarded free of expense, to all such as desire further information. 42-tf

MA RIAGES.

In this city, by Rev. Dr. Lothrop, P. S. Huckins, Esq., to Emmie J., daughter of Oliver Frost, Esq. 17th inst., by Rev. Thomas S. King, Mr. Daniel F. Long to Miss Louise C., daughter of Artemas Felton, Esq., both of Boston.

12th inst., by Rev. A. A. Miner, Capt. Samuel C. Jordan, of Boston, to Miss Caroline A. Jacob, of Thomaston, Me.; Mr. John A. Bartlett to Miss Mary E. Fuller, both of Roston.
In Charlestown, 10th inst., by Rev. James B. Miles, Mr. Henry W. Adams, of Peoria, Ill., to Martha S., daughter of Solomon Hovey, Esq., of C.
In West Cambridge, by Rev. George Hill, Mr. George Cutter, of North Cambridge, to Miss Lucinda A. Russell.
In Newton Upper Falls, 17th inst., by Rev. E. J. Young, Mr. Charles F. Rogers to Miss Caroline A. Freeman, both of Newton. Newton.

In West Dedham, 19th inst., by Rev. E. S. Locke, John.

Thorndike, Esq., of this city, to Miss Delia E. White, unpher of the late Rev. John White, of W. D. daughter of the late Rev. John White, of W. D.
In Newton Corner, 12th inst., by Rev. Lyman Gilbert,
D.D., Mr. Charles F. Wilson, of Boston, to Miss Susan A.
Dibble, of Windsor, Ct.
In Edgartown, 16th inst., by Rev. William H. Stetson,
Mr. Frank Alden, Jr., of Boston, to Miss Carrie M., daughter of Josiah H. Smith, Esq., of E.
In South Adams, 10th inst., John S. Adams to Miss
Mary, eldest daughter of Rev. Jonas King, missionary at S, Grecce. Quincy, 17th inst., by Rev. Frederic A. Whitney ton, Mr. John Whitney Hall to Miss Mary Elizab itson, both of Quincy. 8th inst., by Rev. L. Rice, Mr. Solomon Love, to Mrs. Stan J. Pratt, both of Weymouth; Capt. George Spear, of Quincy, to Mrs. Annie S. Blakie, of Weymouth. In Bangor, Me., 11th inst., by Rev. C. G. Porter, Mr. Benjamin H. Cobb, of Roxbury, Mass., to Miss Jane M. cisco, Oct. 14, by Rev. E.S. Lacy, Mr. John Pease to Mrs. Sarah C. Rand, both of Nantucket.

In St. Armond, Canada East, 11th inst., by Rev. F. N.

Sey, Mr. Prescott Adams, of Boston, to Charle W.,

ingest daughter of the late Martin Reynolds, Esq., of

DEATHS.

In this city, 18th inst., Mr. Joseph B. Whippen, 36 yrs mos. 15th inst., Alice Jane, only daughter of James and Anna ribben, 4 yrs. 4 mos. 15th inst., Miss Carrie F., daughter of the late Jeremiah Rittredge, 23.
Sth inst., of typhoid pneumonia, Mrs. Gertrude M. Hightman, wife of James K. Hightman, of Fall River, 27.
13th inst., of brain fever, Clara W., only child of Zaccheus and Melissa Knowles, 11 yrs. 8 mos. In Cambridge, 15th inst., Ebenezer Parker, 80. In Dorchester, 13th inst., Joseph Howe, Esq., 79 yrs. 8 In Cambridge, 14th inst., of consumption, D. B. Pearson,

In Brighton, 17th inst., after a painful illnes of sixteen months, Sarah P., wife of Roland G. Brown, and daughter of Samuel Huse, Esq., 21 yrs. 4 mos.

In Somerville, 11th inst., Mrs. A. B. Putnam, of An-In the McLean Asylum, Somerville, 10th inst., Mrs. El. mira Parker, widow of the late Reuben Parker, and daugh-ter of the late Major John Hastings, of Cambridge. In Jamaica Plain, 16th inst., Mr. Charles Davis, 65 yrs. mos. In Sherborn, 12th inst., of consumption, Miss Lucy Ann In Lowell, 14th inst., Mrs. Elsa Beal, widow of the late In Lowen, 14th inst., airs. Elsa Beal, widow of the late Benjamin Beal, of Hingham, 79 yrs. 7 mos.

In West Newton, 14th inst., Fanny, widow of the late samuel Lovell, branch pilot of Boston, 72.

In Quincy, 11th inst., of consumption, Mary J. R. Bigeow, daughter of Jabez and Eliza D. Bigelow, 15 yrs. 4 In Pembroke, 14th inst, Miss Sophia, only daughter of

In Pembroke, 14th inst., Miss Sophia, only daughter of Alden Briggs, Esq., 18.
In Brimfield, 12th inst., Mercy, wife of Capt. Thomas Sherman, 84.
In Haverhill, 30th ult., Mrs. Hannah, wife of William H. Allen, late of Washington Village, South Boston, 27.
In Hamilton, 4th inst., Temple Cutler, Esq., 75.
In Grafton, 13th inst., Royal Keith, Esq., 89.
In Cushing, Me., Oct. 23, Mr. Encoh Wentworth, 91 yrs. 5 mos. 14 ds., formerly of Stoughton, Mass. Also, 21st, Ada F. Wentworth, 18 months, daughter of Arad and Cordelia Wentworth.

Marine Items. DISASTERS.

Ship Lotus, of Boston, Leckie, at San Francisco 19 com New York, reports July 24, lat 30, lon 47 W, lowing a violent gale from NE, and ship running e wind under close reefed topsails, was taken aback with e wind from the SW, the sea making a clear breach over e ship; three heavy seas came over the stern, the decks full of water; stove in the cabin skylights, and filled the cabin nearly full of water; after getting the ship before the wind, the pumps were sounded and 18 inches of water found in the well, supposed to be the water that went down the cabin skylight, as the ship did not leak any after

Barque Rodmond, of and from this port for Buer Barque Rodmond, of and from this port for Buenos Ayres, reported wrecked on the English Bank, was a good vessel of 451 tons, built at Alna, near Wiscasset, Me, about five years since, and valued at about \$20,000, for which sum she is insured in this city. She had a cargo of flour, lumber, &c., which is insured upwards of \$6000 of it at New York. The R grounded on the English Bank, eve of Sept 27. After cutting away the masts, Capt Gayle and crew, left her, and ar at Montevideo 28th.

and crew, left her, and ar at Montevideo 28th.

Brig Hudson, of Seaville, Griffin, from Bangor for Weynouth, put into Portland 18th inst, in distress, having been in fre. She reports that on morning of 18th inst, off Boon sland, the deck load, consisting of lumber, shingles and aths, caught fire from sparks from the galley, which arnt off the main standing rigging on the starboard side, all the running rigging, pumps, hatches, mainmast nearly ff, and badly damaged the hull. The deckload was about uined, twenty-five thousand of lumber having been thrown verboard before the fire was extinguished, and it was hought that the cargo in the hold was also damaged.

Key West advices to 10th inst state that the brig Darien. Key West advices to 10th inst state that the brig Darien, starrett, from Boston for Mobile, went ashore 3d inst on the bry Rocks, Tortugas, and received trifling injury. She was got off by wreckers after having been ashore eighbours, who received \$1800 salvage.

A letter dated Montevideo, Sept 28, states that barque Rodmond, Gayle, of and from Boston July 10 for Buenos Ayres, was wrecked, Sept 27, on the English Bank, in the Brig Harriet Newell, of Belfast, Me, Drinkwater, from ensacola for Cardenas, went ashore off Stone Key, near ardenas, on the night of 24th ult, and with her cargo of

nard pine lumber, became a total loss. Captain and crew saved, and had arrived at Cardenas previous to 3d inst. saved, and had arrived at Cardenas previous to 3d inst.

Ship Great Republic, of New York, Limeburner, from Chincha Islands for London, before reported seen at Falk-land Islands, had put in with deck stove in by a sea, four of her deck beams were broken, and the hatch combings torn up. Another account states that she lost some of her spars and sails off Cape Horn, during a succession of gales. She had a cargo of 4000 tons guano, about half of which in the between decks was damaged. The provisions in the after hold were all stove, and mixed with guano; and had not the ship put into the Falkland Islands, it was thought she would have been abandoned, on account of the want of provisions. The sch Nancy ar at Montevideo Sept 20, having been despatched by Capt Limeburner, to return immediately with the necessary supplies, as there were not provisions enough at the Islands for home use.

Ship Grand Dutchess, of Boston, Hill, from Liverpool for New York, which put into Fayal Oct 9, had encountered a severe hurricane Sept 28, lat 44, lon 27, which lasted thirty-six hours, and carried away fore and maintopmasts, with everything attached, main yard, mainsail, and mizen topgallant masts. The hull received but slight damage. Sch would make temporary repairs, and sail about Nov. 1.
Sch Washington, of Eastport, Ames, where from or bound not stated, ran into the sch Mountain Eagle, Stet-

son, with lime, where from or bound not stated, no date, causing the latter to sink immediately. The crew were taken off by the Washington, and one of them, Mr. Rodgers, was landed at Cape Neddick prev to 16th inst. gers, was landed at Cape Neddick prev to 16th inst.

Barque Lucia Maria, of and from Salem at Montevideo, was in contact Aug 16, 3 A. M, lat 9 52 N, lon 27 35 W, with an unknown ship or barque of about 500 tons, steer ing Northerly, and which kept on her course, silently. The L M had jibbooms and other spars, starboard cat head, anchor, rail, bulwarks and stancheons from knight heads to fore rigging carried away, water ways and covering boards ripped up, a hole five feet long broken in the sheer plank; sails torn, &c. The L M soon after boarded the Br ship Sir Charles Napier, Capt Cresser, 99 days fm Callao for Cork, who supplied her with planks, spikes and nails, and kindly offered to lay by and send his carpenter on board.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

Thursday, Nov. 19, 1857. At market 1120 beef cattle, 425 stores, 3700 sheep, 650 shoats, 350 fat hogs. Prices-Beef Cattle-A short supply offered this week and better prices were obtained, viz :- Extra \$7,25a7,75;

first quality 6,75a7; second 6,25a6,50; third 5a5,50.

Cows and Calves-Sales \$20, 25, 28, 33, 37a42. Sheep-Small lots \$1,75, 2, 2,12, 2,75a3. Shoats—York shoats to peddle, prime quality \$6½, 7a7½; arge hogs 6½. At retail from 7½ to 9.

Fat Hogs—Stills 5¾; corn fed 6½.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Wednesday, Nov. 18.

Flour—There has been a fair demand for Flour the past week, but with considerable arrivals, prices are a shade easier. The sales of common brands Western have been at \$5,25a5,50; fancy brands at \$5,60a5,75; and extras at \$6a8, including very choice brands St Louis. Canada Flour ranges from \$5,60a5,75 for fancy; and \$6,85a7,25 for extras. In Southern there have been sales at \$5,60a5,76 for common and fancy; and \$6a7,25 for extras. In Haxall sales of 300 bbls at \$8 per bbl, cash. Corn Meal is quiet but firm at \$3,75a4, with an upward tendency; and Rye Flour ranges from \$4a5,26 per bbl for common and extra.

Grain—The market has been quite firm for Corn the past week and prices have advanced. Southern yellow has been sold at 90a95c, now held at 95a96c; and white 86a 85c per bushel, now held at 91c. No mixed offering under 95c per bushel, with small sales. In Oats there have been sales of Northern and Canada 54a55c per bushel. Rye is quiet with small sales at 190 per bushel. Wite Beans are in moderate demand at \$1a2, including extra pea and marrow. Canada Peas are quiet at 90c, and Barley ranges from \$9a90c per bushel.

RETAIL PRICE. INSIDE FANEUIL HALL MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICE

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Mess Beef, 47 bbl, cash price...17 00 @18 00

White Dutch @21 00 HG

Wib,...... 8 HIDES. BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Corrected by Chamberlain, Kimball & Doe, Nos. 79 & 81. Slaughter.1 50 @ 1 55 Green....1 20 @ 1 40 Dry......1 00 @ 1 10 Sole, Boston, middling.... 22 @.. 25 Do, heavy.....21 @.. 24 Corrected by James Hill,
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Apples, F bbl.. 250 @ 350

Corrected by James Hill,
N.Y. sole, heavy......21 @...

middling.....20 @...

poles, # bbl.. 250 @ 350 | middling.....20 @... 24 ars, bush....2 00 @ 5 00 | NY.do light BA,20 @... 24 State of Maine, per bbl. ... 2 50 @ 2 75 West, \$\forall \text{ft..... 121 @ ... 15} \text{West, }\forall \text{ft..... 121 @ ... 15} \text{B. Ayres..... 16 @ ... 18} Peach Blows, per bbl..... 2 25 @ 2 50

Oranberries
per bush...2 25 @ 2 50
Pickles, bbl...6 50 @ 9 00
GRASS SEED. Herds Grass bush......3 75 @ 4 00 Red Top, # sack4 00@ 4 50

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WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. BROTHER AND SISTER.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA. He sat on the lofty highlands, Or climbed to the eagle's nest;

Wore the mountain rose in his helmet, The chamois skin on his breast; He laughed at the vivid lightning, And worshiped the thunder's roar, Grew wild with joy when the black sea-waves Burst over the frightened shore ! She was a meek-eyed woman,

She lingered in lowly vales, And gathered the dew-wet daisies That grew in the cosy dales; She trembled when raged the tempest, And paled at the angry sea, For her soul was attuned to the low, rich strains.

He fought for the love of conquest-Was first in the battle's brunt; He bore down the mail-clad warriors Like deers in the forest hunt! And they crowned his brow with laurel, And thundered his name to the world; And wrote his fame in letters of fire On the flag his valor unfurled.

Her life was a calm, flowing river, Going bright and pleasantly on; Walled in by the blue horizon. She soothed every heart that was weary, And kissed off the tears of the sad O, many a spirit that good woman mad e. To rise up from grief and be glad.

He died, as dieth the hero, Unflinching, fearless and brave : Defying the waiting death-angel; Defying the wide, hungry grave ! Goes out o'er the hills of the west : Put her hands in the hands of her Saviour, Her head on pale Azriel's breast.

O, who in the time that approacheth Shall mete out to each their reward? Which one has done best with the tale nts Vouchsafed by the hand of the Lord? Will her brow be bound with joy's glow ? Will he, or she, gain the true happiness Farmington, N. H.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. THE DYING SUMMER.

BY DR. J. HAYNES. Dying Summer's gently gliding,

Into Winter's frigid grave;
While the falling leaves are hiding Beauties that around her wave

Still, are gems of beauty glowing, As the grove she tesselates, With the floral wonders growing, Wonders that her life creates. Rich and gorgeous is the pillow,

Where she lays her dying head. Midst the gold-fruit ripe and yellow, And the flowers blue and red ! Happy Summer, bright and airy, Brilliant, transient-linger still ;

With thee, life and fay and fairy Roses sweet with dew-drops weeping Woo thee lovingly to stay; Stilly streams and cascades leaping

Bid thee not in haste away. Laughing hours of sunny gladness Fall-winds still will blow away Leaving leaves to sigh in sadness,

Vhile the sultry Autumn's breath Perfume from each dewy flow'r, Summer's hand is gently wreathing Garlands for her parting hour.

Youthful June and July glories, With their beauties pass away; Serve but as "Memento Mories," Of all pleasures bright and gay.

OVER THE WAY. BY CHARLES MACKAY.

When cold-hearted Poverty knocks at my door, And robs me of blessings I gathered before, Takes a glass from my table, a coal from my fire, And robes my dear Nelly in meaner attire, I envy sometimes in the heat of the day, My very good friend who lives over the way.

But when I sit down at my pleasant fireside, And count o'er the joys I was never denied-My sweet little wife, and the babes at her knee, My health and my conscience unsullied and free-No longer I suffer my wishes to stray, Or envy my friend who lives over the way.

He's wealthy, but feeble; he's titled, but old; His son is a spendthrift, his wife is a scold; Suspicious of others, ill pleased with himself, His only delight is to reckon his pelf.

Were he ten times as rich, I'd refuse, night or day, To change with my friend who lives over the way.

Though Poverty, frowning, peeps in at my door, I'll neither be beaten nor vainly deplore; I'll scare him away by hard work if I can, And look in his face with the heart of a man; And, hiving at home all the joys that I may, Forget my poor friend who lives over the way.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE.

She blossomed in the country, Where sunny summer flings Her rosy arms around the earth, And brightest blessings brings ; Health was her sole inheritance And grace her only dower;

I never dreamed the wild wood

Contained so sweet a flower.

Far distant from the city, And inland from the sea. My lassie bloomed in goodness, She caught her dewy freshness From hill and mountain bower, I never dreamed the wild wood

Contained so sweet a flower. The rainbow must have lent her Some of its airy grace ; The wild rose parted with a blush, That nestled on her face ;

The sunbeams got entangled in The long waves of her hair, Or she ne'er had grown to be So modest and so fair. The early birds have taught her

The joyous matin song, And some of their soft innocence: And for her now, if need be. I'd part with wealth and power : I never dreamed the wild wood Contained so sweet a flower.

THE SEASONS. Ah, how soon The shades of twilight follow hazy noon, Short'ning the busy day !-day that slides by Amidst th' unfinished toils of husbandry; Toils still each morn resum'd with double care To meet the icy terrors of the year; To meet the threats of Boreas undismay'd, And winter's gathering frowns and hoary head.

Then, welcome, cold; welcome, ye snowy nights! Heaven 'midst your rage shall mingle pure delights, While devastation sweeps along the plain Nor shall the child of poverty despair, But bless the power that rules the changing year; Assur'd-though horrors round his cottage reign-That spring will come, and nature smile again.

HEALTH. Nor love, nor honor, wealth, nor power, Can give the heart a cheerful hour, When health is lost. Be timely wise, With health all taste of pleasure flies.

Miscellaneous.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. NEILTE WESTON. A DISAPPOINTMENT.

BY FRANCESCA.

In a splendid mansion, in the city of Psurrounded by every luxury that wealth could rive, lived a rich merchant by the name of Weston. For several years he had been very successful in business, and all his plans for inwealthiest men in the place. He had married cultivated mind and amiable disposition. They had only one child, who was now about eight years of age. She was a sprightly child of beautiful form and lovely face; her complexion was very clear, her eyes a soft, dark hazel, her hair a rich dark brown, which fell in clustering curls on her snow-white neck. But the greatest charm of her face was in the expression, and when she smiled, her whole face was lighted up as with sunshine. She had a gentle dis- an old and valued friend, now residing in the most affectionate heart. At length, by the were spent near the tragic adventure here refailure of several large firms with which Mr. Weston was connected, his princely fortune was almost entirely swept away; he became much reduced in circumstances, and was obliged to remove from his mansion in the city to ill fortune so preyed upon him, that his health whom still infested the neighborhood. failed rapidly and he soon sank into the grave.

Mrs. Weston was greatly overwhelmed by this account of her child. She, however, never recovered from the shock, and in a short space of time, it was evident that consumption was dodays, came to see her, and begged to have the care of little Nellie in case of her decease. corn-field. Mrs. Weston joyfully consented, for she knew ing her little one to the care of some distant easily deceived. I listened-the sound was redence. This friend was Charles Herbert, a the neck of a cow. It is a decoy from some young man, of a fine figure, an intelligent and Indian who desires to draw me inte ambush.

her mother, Mr. Herbert entered. He received a cordial welcome, spoke with much kind- panied by others, I returned with all speed to ness to Mrs. Weston, and embraced Nellie ten- the cabin, and having firmly barricaded the

sad and thoughtful in his absence. Years passed, and Nellie was fast growing into a woman; that side of the cabin.

her friend provided her with excellent instruc
'I had previously placed my wife on the cross tion, and she became a most lovely and interesting girl. Meanwhile, her love for Charles
Herbert had grown with her growth and
strengthened with her strength. She felt that he too loved her, but it was with the love that resolved to sell my life dearly. a brother has to a lovely sister. How quickly her pulse beat when he came near her. How she listened for the sound of his footsteps at the vacant ground toward the cabin. Onethe door. O, Nellie! thou art nurturing that which will destroy thee. One lovely evening, as she was sitting with Charles at an open window, gazing on the pleasant science without, he suddenly said to her, "Nellie, I have step, in close single file they approached, and something to tell you, that I think will please you." She smiled, and said, "what is it?" were already within a few yards of the house, when a slight change in the movement of the forward Indians changed the position of the He told her then that he was engaged to a entire six, so that a portion of the left side of each was uncovered. They were all in a range each was uncovered. Only we at househ to be married, and that he should keep house, and take her home to be with them. Nellie turned deadly pale, but struggled violently to control her emotion. At length, she sank fainting to the floor. Charles raised her, dead upon the grand appeared.

dead upon the grand appeared.

appeared.

'Although no enemy was now in sight I did forth until morning. There lay fainting to the floor. Charles raised her, and their work well. Five of the six Indians lay dead upon the ground, and the sixth had dising. She had long feared that Charles loved another, but now it was too true. She resolved, however, to combat with her feelings, and the arms and ammunitions of the fallen Indito be to him as she had been before, but now ans, I followed up the trail of the missing one, his presence was a perpetual restraint, and she until it reached the river, beyond which point almost feared to meet him lest she should be- I could discover no trace whatever. From the tray the secret of her heart. She very fretray the secret of her heart. She very frequently saw the lady to whom he was engaged, had picked his way with difficulty, I was led to who was a very amiable and interesting person.

She received her with sisterly kindness, and strove to keep down the risings of her own burdened Beart. At length, the wedding day wes dened heart. At length, the wedding-day was rent, which had borne him away.

liantly lighted, and Charles Herbert enters the rades. parlor with his bride on his arm, and followparlor with his bride on his arm, and following them was Nellie Weston, the sweet brides-eventful night, 'that was a glorious shot—the maid, with one of Herbert's friends. Searcely best I ever made.' could she sustain herself as she relinquished ceeded, and the couple were united in the holy old-time foes. bonds. As the service closed, the bridesmaid sank senseless to the floor. Herbert immediately raised her up, and she was carried to her room. Various remedies were tried to bring the following occurrence in relation to a spider,

She was dead. Alas, sweet Nellie! thy heart

them most confidently, that so far is it from being true that oils and pomatums increase the lustre of the hair, their effect is to diminish that polish which it naturally possesses; while whatever gloss they may give to the hair which is dull, is false, and like all other falsities, disgusting. Absolute cleanliness, by means of water alone, to commence, followed by brushing in the direction of the hair itself, in a dry state, is the true method of giving to the hair all the polish of which it is susceptible; and it is the effect of oils of all kinds to disturb or injure this; to say nothing of the disgust and necessary dirtiness of greasy hair.

It is the effect of oils, also, to prevent it from curling; and this object is most effectual ly obtained, if without artificial means, by curling it when wet, and suffering it to dry in creasing the large fortune which he inherited, that state. And as it happens that almost all had succeeded, and he was now one of the hair has a tendency to curl in one direction rather than another, it is useful to study that tendency, so as to conform to it in the artificial some years before, a very young and lovely flexure given. As to artificial applications, the girl, without worldly possessions, but of a well whole of the so-called curling fluids are mere impositions; while one, which is really effectual, and at the same time inoffensive, is a weak solution of isinglass, by which a very firm and permanent form can be given to the hair.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE. A HAIR BREADTH ESCAPE.

We question whether in the history of "hair breadth" escapes, a parallel to the following can easily be found. The story was told us by position, a serious and thoughtful mind, and country near this city, but whose early days

We give the story as related to us, in the words of the hero:

"It was about the year 1795 that I settled in Virginia, near the falls of the Kanawha. The country at that time was an unbroken wilder-But few settlements had been made by a small, but pleasant cottage, in a village on the whites, and they were so far apart as to the banks of a river. Here he lived for about render vain all hopes of assistance in case of a year, very quietly and economically, but his an attack from hostile Indians—numbers of

I lived there alone with my wife for several affliction, but endeavored to sustain herself on ceeded in making a quite large clearing in the forest, which I had planted with corn, and

ing its work on her. And now it was that a ture forth upon my regular routine of labor, valued friend, whom she had known in former my attention was arrested by the tinkling of a 'There,' said my wife, 'the cow is in the

'But the ear of the back-woodsman becomes the firm and excellent principles of her friend, the fact that his safety often depends upon the and had often felt sad at the thought of leav- nice cultivation of that sense. I was not so relatives, in whom she had but little confi- peated. 'That,' said I, in reply to the remark

pleasing face, and a very kind manner, calcu- 'Believing this to be the case, I took down lated to win esteem and deep affection. He was now twenty-three, but he seemed much older than he was; his character was fixed and matured. He told Mrs. Weston that he would there, in a cluster of bushes, crouched an In take care of the little property that would be left to Nellie, that he would provide her with a pleasant home, and watch over and care for diam watch over and care for ling myself to him, until within shooting discovering myself to him, until within shooting myself to him, until within shooting myself to him, until within shooting myself to him and myself tance, then raised my piece and fired. The One day, as she was sitting by the bedside of bullet sped true to its mark, and the Indian fell

Not knowing but that he might be accom

derly. It appeared to him that since his last visit, Mrs. Weston had changed very much, of the Indian I had killed. To add to the danand he felt that her end was near. During his visit, she suddenly altered. He gently raised her, and spake to her sweet words of consolation, begging her to leave her child in perfect confidence to him. Gently and peace- what I had, I poured out the last charge of fully she passed away. Mr. Herbert follow-ed her to the grave, leading the weeping child, waited for the approach of night, feeling con-fident of an attack. Night came at last. A and after the funeral took her to his own beautiful moonlight night it was, too, and this home, where she was kindly received by the favored me greatly, as I would thereby be able lady with whom he boarded, who promised to provide for her with a mother's care.

The child at first, was much dejected, but Mr. Herbert devoted himself to her continually was startled by the baying of my dog at the startle by the baying of my dog at t to console her, until her first deep grief was allayed. She clung to him, now that her mothin, and between the two was a patch of cleared er was gone, with the most ardent affection, ground, upon which the light of the full mose at watched eagerly for his coming, and seemed fell unobstructed. Judging from the noise at

amount of blood which marked the trail, to-

fixed, and she was to be the bridesmaid. She assisted to array the bride in her beautiful you may be assured was no trifling loss, yet in white robes, and seemed with earnestness to enter into all the little plans for rendering the wedding a most pleasant occasion. It was a bright and beautiful day in autumn when this was to take place, and the day was spent in last adventure with the savages. Not one of preparation for the evening ceremony. And the band had escaped to tell the tale and incite now the evening has come, the house is bril- his brethren to avenge the death of his com-

'Ah! exclaimed the old man, while the tears

The hero of this adventure lived to see the the arm of her partner and stood by the side of ly cabin transformed into smiling fields, and the bride. There was calmness on her face, peopled by hardy and enterprising pale faces, but a death-like feeling at her heart. The voice among whom his last days were passed in peace of prayer was heard, the marriage service pro- and plenty, undisturbed by the presence of his

Ingenuity of a Spider. A friend writing from Edgarton, Mass., gives

her back to life, but nothing could restore her. showing an astonishing degree of instinct, if not reason. He says: "Some days since, a gentleman was at work

| wharf, who perceiving that the chip would | such severe manual labor. Perhaps you can soon drift beyond it, immediately commenced tell me where I will find your school-district spinning a web. The threads of his web (the wind favoring) were successfully blown against your district needs more teachers? the wharf, and firmly adhered to it. As soon "No, young man, I can t. To be p'inted tion."-Baltimore Sun.

THE WHOLE TRUTH.

A man named Cassady was on trial in one of

the indictment. Being duly sworn, he pro- ey, 'cause they see it's a great country. Bookceeded to give the following testimony: "Well, gentlemen, it was election day-'twas a dark, cloudy, wet sort of drizzly day, and says I to my old woman, 'I believe I'll go down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote.' But added, in the words of Gen. Ogle, of says my old woman to me, 'Well, Buck, as it set County, 'It isn't all fenced in yet.' is a sort of dark, cloudy, wet sort of a directly day,' says she, 'hadn't you better take your umbrill?' Says I to the old woman, 'I spect I had better take the umbrill.' So I took the had better take the umbrill.' So I took the with the conviction that Minnesota is no great with the conviction that Minnesota is no great is a sort of dark, cloudy, wet sort of a drizzly and when I got down thar, Mr. Cole comed, and says he, 'Uncle Buck, have you seed anything of old neighbor Harris?' Says I to Mr. Cole, 'For why?' Says he, 'He's got my umbrill.' (The witness was here interrupted by the court, and told to confine himself to the actual fray between the prisoner and Cole, the prosecutor. In answer to which the witness He felt that his wound was mortal—that life to tell it my own way-so 'taint for you to say carry me any further; I am dying. nothing more about it; whereupon the court and commonwealth's attorney, being anxious the field. A few minutes after, an officer saw him to go on and tell the tale in his own way.

'Well, as I was a going on to say, 'twas on 'lection day. Buchanan and Filmo was a running for the Legislatur, and says I to my old woman, 'Old woman,' says I, 'I b'leve I'll go down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote.' Says my old woman to me, says she, 'Buck, as it is my old woman to me, says she, 'Buck, as it is ''I have no friends?''

"I have no friends you can write to But." a sort of a dark, cloudy, rainy, damp, drizzly brill?' Says I to the old woman, says I, 'I obliged; in my knapsack you will find a Testaspect I had better take u y umbrill; so I tuck my umbrill and advanced on towards Ringgold, till I arriv thar. Well, the first thing I did when I got thar was to take a drink of Buchanan whiskey, which was monstrous good, and he, 'Uncle Buck,' says he, 'have you seed anything of old neighbor Harris?' Says I, 'For why?' Says he, 'The old cock's got my umbrill.' Arter a while I 'posited my vote, and the Market of the same of the same of the says in the same of the same of the says in the same of the same then Mr. Cole and me advanced back towards stantly expired. home, and Mr. Cole was tighter than I ever seed him. And so we advanced along till we got to whar the road and path forked, and Mr. ole and me tuck the path, as any other gentlemen would; and arter advancing a while, we arriv to old neighbor Harris a settin on a og with the umbrill on his arm; and about hat time Elijah Cassady (the prisoner) comed ap, and we advanced on till we arriv at Elijah's use. Elijah is my neffew and likewise my on-in-law-he married my darter Jane, which is next to my darter Sally. Arter we had adranced to Elijah's house, we stood up the yard awhile a jawing, and presently two somebodys rid up on a hoss, which was Johnston before, and Whitfield Cassady behind—Whitfield and Kiah Cassady being the same, Elijah and Kiah nybody else's brothers, no gals between 'em, and both of 'em is about the same age, especidrunk, and he and Mr. Cole got to cussing one

Mahomedan Excuse for Female

house whar was Elijah's wife, which is my

Well, arter jawing a while with 'em, my little

darter Jane, which is next to my darter Sally.

Seclusion. ... When we record our angry feelings, Seclusion of women from the society of men let it be done on the snow, that the first beam is considered a fault by the English, but a virtue by us, the true believers. The English leave their women to remain uncontrolled in life, and permit them to enjoy the society of men both in public and private. Poor creatures! naturally weak, how many of them fall victims to the brutal intrigues of men! How many families of high name have been ruined this unreasonable license. In London alone, ,000 females are said to be registered in the black records. . . . I do not say that all Mahomedan ladies are virtuous. Virtue and Vice are two sisters, the former fair and the latter lack; and no nation has ever been and shall be uninfluenced by the two ladies. But limits and restraints prescribed by the Mahomedan law and usage in domestic affairs, I am bound to say, at all events, prevent increase in vice and decrease in virtue. The time of the Maomedan ladies being occupied in needlework, in the performance of their religious duties five times a day, in looking over their kitchens and other household affairs, they have no leisure to think of admirers. Their marriages are all arranged by their parents, who are their best friends, and whose experience in worldly affairs must be greater than theirs. Opportunities are in general afforded to the bride to see her would-be husband from a loop-hole or window (think of that, fair English damsels!) before she is married to him; and no matrimonial contract is considered binding, unless the lawfully attested consent of both parties is first obtained, and taken down by the law-officer appointed by the government to solemnize the marriage. Thus nany bitter feuds and lasting animosities which poison the minds of contending rivals are ivoided, and marriage beds are not only free from contamination, but from the dread of it. In short, seclusion secures women from those delusions and temptations which irritate the mind with fleeting joys, leaving behind the permanent sting of bitter remorse; while, nevhaving tested the universal triumph and dominion which beauty gives in the circles of Europe, the pang of lost power is not added to

Berth.

A friend of ours from Pennsylvania visited Goodhue County, Minnesota, last fall, in search of a school-master's berth. After traveling on foot for several days, without seeing a school-house or even being able to scare up a single trustee, he one afternoon approached a log-cabin and a large pile of pumpkins, near which was an "intelligent-looking farmer" engaged in fashioning an ox-yoke. His appearance indicated that he might possibly be a man having authority in the educational transactions of his neighborhood. Under this pleasant impression the following colloquy took place, which conveys an idea of the manner in which educational matters are "done up" in some of the corners of our American "backwoods."

"Good afternoon, sir."
"How-de-do?" "I have been traveling through your country for the purpose of securing, if possible, a situation as school-teacher. Can you inform me where the president of your school re-

"A school-master you be! Don't know where the president's shanty is-don't know whether he's got one." "What wages do your people pay schoolteachers?" "What wages? Really young man, I can't

Have you made a 'claim' yet?" "No, sir; I think I shan't make one. Do Nov. 14, No. 1, there is a number of errors. Afyou think I could get a school in your district for puzzling on No. 2, a whole evening, I was obliged to give it up."

as this was accomplished, the spider warped his boat along-side, and so escaped destruction of the spider warped about the matter, we don't have no school-master in these parts, nor no school trustees, nor no district superintender, as you call him All the settlers is busy with their claims, and don't have no time for sich useless and onimportant consarns. An' let me recommend you if you don't know nothing else than to keep | me in mind of yours." the western courts for maliciously stabbing an- school, and don't keer about making a claim other named Cole, when one Buck Bryant was and can't drive oxen or maul rails, to go back called as the principal witness in support of come to Minnesoty to git land an' make monlarnin's no good, and we don't want no schools.

We want enterprisin' men!" "Yes, I see," replied our exasperated friend. "This is a great country; and you might have But added, in the words of Gen. Ogle, of Somer-"Yaas.

shakes after all.

INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE-

arked in a tone of indignant remonstrance was quickly ebbing away—and he said to his —'Well, now, Mr. Judge, you hold on, for I am sworn to tell the truth, and I am a gwine "Put me down; do not take the trouble to

to get rid of the witness on any terms, told him to go on and tell the tale in his own way.) if he could do anything for him.

"I have no friends you can write to. But sort of day, hadn't you better take your um-

The officer did so, and read the words, says I to myself, says I, 'Old hoss, you feel 'Peace I leave with you, my peace, I give unto better now, don't you?' And while I was ad-you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you; ncing around, Mr. Cole he come to me : says Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it

A Regular Jack Sheppard.

An interestingly laughable robbery was perpetrated at the Jarrett House, St. Anthony, on Thursday night, which in boldness eclipses any similar enterprise of modern times. Col. H. Wiltse, hearing somebody knocking around in the hall, near his room, at an unseasonable hour, and suspecting it might be some villain who meant to rob him, rose from his bed, fixed the door of his room open, got his brace of pistols and prepared them for "an emergency then sat down on the bed to wait for the anticipated scamp to present himself. In this position he fell asleep !- and while enjoying a perpendicular dream (probably of a robber writhis brothers, both born in the nat ral way, like ing with a bullet in his thorax,) the ungrateful and inconsiderate vagabond aforesaid, walked into the room through the open door, helped ally Kiah, which ar the youngest. Kiah war himself to a new dress coat, two pairs of pantaloons and a vest, six dollars and fifty cents in another about politix; and I advanced in the money, deliberately became an accomplice of procrastination (the thief of time) by stealing a valuable gold watch, took the gold studs out of the shirt of the slumberer and reluctantly neffew says he to me, says he, 'Uncle Buck, let's go home.' Says I, 'Good pop!' so we pegged on together, and I heard somebody a calling me, but never tentioned 'em nor advanced back. Well, I got home and was a eat- off" except his faithful pistols, which were ing my supper, and Elijah, which is my son-in-law, and married my darter Jane, which is next to my darter Sally, arrivd, and says he to

me, 'Uncle Buck,' says he, 'I've killed a man.' Says I, 'The deuce you have!' And this is all I ... Before marriage, the man is very know about the stabbing, because I want much struck with the woman, and afterward the woman is very much struck by the man. Punch says it is a striking piece of business all through.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. Epigram. Inspire, oh Muse my humble lays,

The poets often sing, A cat-egory void of praise, If MEWS inspire the thing.

Guess Mork.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. Enigma. No. 1.

I am composed of 14 letters. 13, 12, is a girl's name. 3, 4, is a pronoun. , 10, is what we all do 8, 14, 2, is a part of a ship. 3. 9. is a relation. My whole is a distinguished adventurer.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. Acrostical Enigma. No. 2. I am composed of 24 letters.

My 1, 6, 13, is found in many houses. My 2, 18, 13, is a small insect. 3, 12, 7, is a small instrument. 4, 15, 11, is a slimy fish. 6. 21. 1. is an endeavor. 7, 12, 19, is an answer. 8, 10, 13, is a man of genius. 10, 18, 3, is a fluid. 11, 2, 7, is a song or poem. 12. 6, 13, is to consume. 13, 10, 18, is a primative metal. , 2, 7, is a dance. 15, 11, 11, is used in measuring. 16, 2, 8, is a proverb. 17, 19, 4, expresses utility.
19, 21, 18, is a violation of the law of God. 4, expresses utility.

21, 18, 22, is a house where students board. 22, 17, 18, is a religious recluse woman. My 24, 17, 22, is a luminary. PEN POINT. My whole is an old saying. WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH.

Charade. No. 3.

Common the thing throughout the state, Reaching how far, I'll not narrate. Its great dimensions would surprise, Not being sure you must surmise. Object it is of much complaint, Let all decide, the thing is quaint. It is a skeleton they say, No longer will I now delay

Examine well, the answer tell. WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. Charade. No. 4.

My second is a relative, Or something quite as near. My whole is found in many hom es My whole is found in Electric Throughout this pleasant State;
'Tis made of wood, as to its size,
'Solver.''

My first you'll find within my first,

Which I think very queer;

Answers To Enigmas and Charade in our last number :

1—The Metropolitan Police.
2—Borrowed and far-fetched Enigmas. 3-Wagon. Answers received from "Bec," who says: "In

Mitticisms and Anecdotes.

· · · · A gentleman, who did not trust to his

· · · · A person asked Chapman if the tolling of a bell did not put him in mind of his latter end. He replied, "No, sir, but the rope puts

two doors to the right.

temptible roted for his wit as for his eloquence. One of his friends recently remarked to him, that the "currency was deranged." "I should think it was," replied the doctor, "for we hear that ten mills do not make one cent." · · · · The Rev. Dr. C-, of New York, is as

A soldier was wounded in one of the battles ten mills do not make one cent."

"No. Thomas, can't afford it." "But, Joe, I'll pay for it." "O, I am not speaking of loss of money, Thomas, but of loss of health and energy, moral principle, character, peace of mind and self respect." "But, Joe, I'll A writer in an exchange paper (and we are sorry that the name of the paper has escaped us) gives the following definite rules or figures as constituting a good cow.

what are you going to do then? Eliza.— Why making 1,825 quarts, situation any longer! Why, you foolish thing, is an extraordinary good cow. One that will yield five quarts a day for ten months is a good why making 1,825 quarts, and why making 1,825 quarts, and why making 1,825 quarts of mink is an extraordinary good cow. One that will yield five quarts a day for ten months is a good why making 1,825 quarts. Why, ma'am, you see our fortune teller says cow, and one that will average four quarts that two young noblemen is a going to marry

· · · · A woman of a satiric turn of mind, was asked by her friends if she really intended to marry Mr. ---, adding, that Mr. --- was good kind of a man, but so very singular. ter; if he is very much unlike other men, he is more likely to make a good husband."

to get her good. This can never be done by a careless, lazy milker. Always milk your cow quick, perfectly clean, and never try to count

a piece twice as large, and it didn't scare me a and your cow will yield well.'

of his parishioners. "Ah, Doctor, I could not which it is stated that dahlias were at first inof his parishioners. "An, Doctor, I could not possibly keep awake, I was so drowsy." troduced for the root, but that proving uneatable, the seedling flowers attracted notice, and it snuff, to keep you awake?" "Doctor," was been since greatly multiplied. It is said has been since greatly multiplied. the reply, "would it not be well to put a little that all colors have been produced except blue, snuff in the sermon?"

Yorkshire, who is fond of boasting of his Norman descent, thus addressed one of his tenants, who, he thought, was not speaking to him with proper respect:—"Do you know that my ancestors came over with William the Conqueror?"—"And, mayhap," retorted the sturdy Saxon, nothing daunted, "they found mine here when they comed." The noble lord felt that he had the worst of it.

· · · · A good story is told of the wretched writing of J. W. Brooks, the great railroad manager of Michigan. He had written a letter to a man on the Central route, notifying him that he must remove a barn, which in some way incommoded the road, under penalty of

vernacular than Jeames' letter, according to the veracious historian Thackeray, when he is in doubt which to prefer of his two lady loves, Mary Hann or Hangelina. He writes: "There they stood together, them two young women. I don't know which is the ansomest, I couldn't elp comparing them; hand I couldn't elp comparing myself to a certain Hannimle I've found it difficult to make a choice betwigst 2 Bundles

| Rowle's Hundred Dialogues; for Home Silve ansomest, I couldn't substitution, co., \$1.00. Gilt \$1.25. The part of a high moral tone, humorous, various and instructive."—Zion's Herald.

| Welcome Girl Books for young people."—Transcript. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Sold by Booksellers generally.

| MORRIS COTTON, Publisher, 120 Washington st, Boston. in doubt which to prefer of his two lady loves,

CLUB-FEET.

CLUB-FEET.

CLUB-FEET.

CLUB-FEET.

CURVATURES of the Spine, and Analogous Deformities of the Chest, Shoulders, Limbs, and Joints.

The Boston Orthopedic Institution, established by Dr. John Brown, for the purpose of curing the above complaints, has more than twenty years been the resort of patients from all in a pleasant manner to a big burly fellow who was standing upon his toe, "My dear sir, are you not a miller?" "No sir; why do you ask?" "Why, sir, the fact is, I thought you were a miller, and a very honest one, too, because you have been grinding my corn this half hour without taking toll."

CLUB-FEET.

CURVATURES of the Spine, and Analogous Deformities of the Chest, Shoulders, Limbs, and Joints.

The Boston Orthopedic Institution, established by Dr. John Brown, for the purpose of curing the above complaints, has more than twenty years been the resort of patients from all proven ents in Europe, in the treatment of those complaints.

JOHN BROWN, M. D., BUCKMINNSTER BROWN, M. D., Surgeons.

JOHN OR. Warren, M. D., George Hayward, M. D., D. S. Towns end, M. D., J. Mason Warren, M. D., Consulting Surgeons.

John C. Warren, M. D., George Hayward, M. D., D. S. Towns end, M. D., J. Mason Warren, M. D., Consulting Surgeons.

John C. Warren, M. D., George Hayward, M. D., D. S. Towns end, M. D., J. Mason Warren, M. D., Consulting Surgeons.

John C. Warren, M. D., S. Joy street, Boston—near the State House. hour without taking toll."

butter, five eggs, four and a half cups of flour, one teaspoonful saleratus.

CUSTARD PUDDING .- Milk and eggs the same as for any custard, add a little flour. To be eaten with sauce. WATER CURE JUMBLES .- Two cups sugar, one

cup butter, two cups sweet milk, two teaspoon-CREAM CAKE.—Two cups sugar, one do. buter, one do. sour cream, five eggs form fuls cream tartar, one of soda. ter, one do. sour cream, five eggs, four cups flour, one teaspoonful saleratus.

raisins to liking. WHITE CAKE.—One pound loaf sugar, one pound flour, ten ounces butter, whites of ten eggs beaten to a froth, half teaspoonful cream

tartar, one do. of soda. GOLD CAKE.—One and a half cups sugar, half cup butter, the yolks of seven eggs, one cup sour cream, half teaspoonful of saleratus; spice to your taste. To TELL GOOD Eggs.—If you desire to be cer-

To PREVENT THE SMOKING OF A LAMP.—Soak per abo the wick in strong vinegar, and dry it well before using. It will then burn both sweet and pleasant, giving much satisfaction for the tri
ting try it, and I found to my satisfaction moved the scurl and new halr began three inches in length where it was all it. I wish you to send me two bottles fling trouble in preparing it.

A Useful Fact .- In peeling onions put a large needle in the mouth, half in and half out. The needle attracts the oily juice of the bulb, and any number may be peeled without affecting the eyes.

EUGENIE PERFUME.—Extract of musk, 1-4 pint; extract vanilla, 1-4 pint; extract Tonquin bean, 1-4 pint; extract Neroli, 1-4 pint; extract geranium, 1-2 pint; extract rose triple, 1-2 pint; extract of sandal wood, 1-2 pint. The ladies will find this a very nice article. GRAPE WINE.—Here is the best receipt ex-

The Farm and the Garden.

ROOT CROPS. - The New England Farmer bememory, wrote in his memorandum book, lieves that the profits of the general farmer "Must be married when I get to town." may be more rapidly increased under a judicious system of cultivation of the various roots, than in any other way, and that more than double the value per acre may be obtained from them, than from hay-crops, and more even than from the small grains and Indian corn. For winter · · · · The Albany Knickerbocker cautions and spring use, the seed should not be put in four black cats that are continually serenading in the back shed, that there is a sausage shop an earlier date is preferable for the first crop. The sugar beet is attracting more the attention of farmers as food for milch cows and young said a toper to a temperance man. "I presume not," was the reply, "from your appearance, I guess a barrel of cider would run at your appearance, I with rich and invigorating manure, and should be carefully hoed and kept clear of weeds. The soil between the rows, and between the roots ... "Or. Porson," said a man to the great in the rows, should be kept light, in order to Grecian scholar, with whom he had been disfacilitate the absorption of those fertilizing puting, "my opinion of you is most contemptible." "Sir," replied the Doctor, "I never very great measure, the perfect development knew an opinion of yours that was not con- and maturity of the system are found to de pend. From eight hundred to thirteen hun-

own a good cow, but people do not always chia the other day to his friend in the old country, concluded a letter thus: "If iver it's me forchune to liv till I dy—and God nose whether it is or no—I'll visit ould Ireland afore I lave a greater part of the year. It is evident that the latter is the most profitable and therefore

dred bushels have been taken from an acre of

as constituting a good cow.
"A cow that will average five quarts of milk

during that time is more than an average qualus, so there's no call to remain in no situations ity. That would make 1,200 quarts a year, no more! lieve the Orange County milk daries average about \$40 per cow and the quality of the cows is considerably above the average of the

country. It is as important to keep a cow good as it is Well," replied the lady, "so much the bet- to get her good. This can never be done by a quick, perfectly clean, and never try to counit suck, perfectly clean, and never try to countered the second of the land of the second of the land of the second of the land of the land of the second of the s

ORIGIN OF DAHLIAS .- Baron Humboldt found slept during sermon time, last Sunday; it is a very bad habit," said a worthy divine to one of the American Institute Farmer's Club, in and a blue dahlia never will be grown. Neith-

> MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS, to sell a new Book just published, a work that will sell to every Lady to whom it may be presented. It is a production of rare merit and beauty, by a distinguished clergymen. Apply to personally, or address by letter, the Publishers, WANTED. WENTWORTH & CO., 86 Washington street.

INSURANCE. readers of the Olive Branch, who are wishing to eff surance, either on Lire, or against loss by Firm,—are apply, by letter or in person, to MR. MUN. DEAN, 1 s.t. Boston, Mass., who will effect insurance for th pest Stock and Mutual Companies, at equitable rates

CLUE TO WEALTH. prosecution. The threatened man was unable to read any part of the letter but the signature, but he took it to be a free pass on the road, and used it for a couple of years as such, none of the conductors being able to dispute his interpretation of the document.

There is nothing funnier in cockney vernacular than Jeames' letter, according to you.

FOWLE'S POPULAR BOOKS.

CLUB-FEET.

COMMERCIAL BOARDING INSTITUTION COMMERCIAL BOARDING INSTITUTION.

M. EATON'S Commercial Boarding Institution. Established in Worcester, Mass., A. D., 1861.

Young men are thoroughly fited in Double Entry, Bookkeeping, Business Penmanship, Mercantile Arithmetic and other kindred branches. Each student will be warranted to be dother kindred branches. Each student will be warranted to be made competent in eight weeks to perform with perfect satisfaction to himself or employer the duties of any Counting Room whatever. Individual instruction—Tuition for Commercial course \$22. A good, pleasant home in the family of the Propertor with Board \$3.50 per week. Total cost \$50. Persons desiring information as to the merits and references of this institution can be assured of its high standing, by sending for a copy of his annual Circular and Catalogue. Address WM. H. EATON, Principal and Proprietor, Worcester, Mass.

Custard Pudding.—Milk and eggs the same

WIGS AND HAIR WORK. D. F. BURGESS, manufacturer of every description of Ladies D. and Gent's Hair Work of the most natural and life like appearance yet made, consisting in part of Wigs, Top Pieces, Plain Bands, with Natural or Transparent partings, also, Curls, Bandeaux, Braids of Long Hair—and in fact every article in the line, made of the best quality of hair and varranted to M, also, a complete essortment of Toilet goods. Burgess "Oream Nutrities" in most excellent article for the preservation and

Lemon Pie.—Grate one lemon, one teacup sugar, one cup water, one tablespoon of flour, one egg.

Composition Cake.—One pound loaf sugar, one do. flour, seven eggs, half pint sour cream, one pound butter, one teaspoonful saleratus, raisins to liking.

LAND FOR SALE.

In Newton Centre, alot of land, containing 13 acres, very destructions of land containing 13 acres, very destructions on the strate of land to fland to fland, containing 13 acres, very destructions on the sugar, sirable for a gentleman who wishes to erect a first class house. It is doubtful whether another situation for a private dwelling can be found, within the same distance of Boston, that can compare with this for convenience and beauty of location. The land borders on a handsome pond a quarter of a mile long, and containing 13 acres, very destructions of the strategy of land to support the strategy of land to support the support of a mile long, and containing 13 acres, very destructions of land, containing 14 acres of land, containing 15 acres of land, containing 15 acres of land, containing 15 acres of

for further particulars inquire at Olive Branch Office. RICH GLOSSY HAIR.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORAtain that your eggs are good and fresh, put them in water; if the butts turn up, they are not fresh. This is an infallible rule to distinguish a good egg from a bad one.

TYPE.—We call the attention of ah, od and young, to this tain that your eggs are good and fresh, put gray half—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes dandruif, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—and see a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair will preserve its color, and keep if from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call then upon the bald, the grey, or diseased in Hard Times Gingerbread.—One cup of molasses, one cup of milk, four cups of flour; a piece of butter the size of an egg, one teas spoonful of soda, one of ginger and one of salt.

Bake in a shallow pan.

Scalp, to use it the flowing locks, or the witching cur, even the flocks or the flowing locks, and even the flowing locks, and even t

Yours with respect.

Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D., No. 464 Vine street.

OILS AND POMATUMS.

TREATMENT OF THE HAIR.—We may venture on a delicate subject, perhaps, says the Country Gentleman, but the following brief cutract from an old-London magazine, expresses our vives too nearly to pass uncopied:

"Heally, don't know. Reckon not, though the mind and there to the whole, (quite a catch by the another, and after completely viewing his situation, found any further retreat cut off, and will trust to our science on the subject of hair, in the first place we can assure

OILS AND POMATUMS.

Graph Wine.—Here is the best receipt exposition of give it up."

"Really, don't know. Reckon not, though that it and yours obliged to give it up."

"Really, don't know. Reckon not, though on store of the was setting on a chip of the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, to write it was easy to go out to sea, but to regain the whole, (so, sir; never did any farming or teaming. It was easy to go out to sea, but to regain the whole, with the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, the dill wis the grape winc:—

"Really, don't know. Reckon not, though. "No. 3: all last week, and had there not been a mistake in the print of the darson of the dress on the dress of the studying over "Eta." No. 2, all last week, and had there not been a mistake in the print and with one month's proper use will recommend the them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, the whole of the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—then mash them, the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—the mash them, the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—the mash them, the grape when fully ripe and let them shad until they grow soft—the had a print ripe. The full