

NUMBER 22

"Why the dance don't you get to
 taster with your Buffalo scheme? It will cost
 much less if you let us stay much longer."
 "Believe you like the trade of the country,"
 "Whenever you take it up, you let us stay. This
 being by the trade it will get into some
 which drives you ahead. What do you expect
 gain by counting those two girls when as few
 many either of them if they were as rich as Jew
 For my part I don't see the use of paying it
 detail when there is nothing to be gained by

for as the only means of preventing Miss
Molly from advertising you, as she does not
know where you are. I hope you will be duly grati-
fied to see your friend

The enclosure was still more curious.
"O my dear Kimp Camp and Blue-headed vil-
lagers! I have a big scamper for me a mile before
you on your flesh and blood legs. I am a
woman and going out to have work to feed her 7 star-
ving children while I am a traveling Abol. Just like
the children!" Ough! to be ashamed to be a
woman! I must come jump and look after it. I
advertise in all the papers. Any body
who by my Disposition, most interesting
O—my I think of you. Mutual Love."

About two years after the events just described, Miss Grace Winglepin, who had long since discovered that her acquaintances lacked the same taste in diamonds, was as false as the lover's diamond was to the bride. She was then married to a very respectable sailor, while Miss Maud was staid down here and up there, for so many years, in country school-routes, and elderly widows, and several children. The truth was that Mr. Winglepin's land speculation had ended in loss, and she, and the ladies had no time to pick.

feared the exposure of their actual circumstances. They were married with great privacy, and, ere, and immediately after, the ceremony, a happy couple set off on a bridal tour—their husbands having no doubt, that the father-in-law gift would pay all such little extra expenses. Among the places of note which they visited was the famous Auburn prison. One day, however, was the hour when the inmates are usually led out to dinner, and the ladies stood looking regarding the group of men, who, with solemn faces and locked step, moved forward, as if by a single impulse, like some complicated machinery. Suddenly Grace uttered a loud shriek, and, with herself, tenderness on her husband's bosom, she

How apt poor human nature is to regard that which is immediately before or around it. The present and its objects and pursuits engage the multitude of mind. We seem to fancy it

Crossed, and that all planets that glitter in the heavens, are slight, and inferior when compared with the Earth, on which we live and born. And perhaps well enough to be so, as it is because for the purpose of illumining this daylight, the celebrated Diogenes made some curious calculations with regard to the real magnitude of our bodies, connected with the solar system, and made the amount of area, or the superficies, contents of all the planets, primary and secondary, 78,125,916,784 square miles, and supposed the population of all 1,994,374,400. These results show that the superficies of these globes, are 140 times more extensive, than the whole superficies of the terrestrial globe—nor in other words, is the

being equal to nearly two hundred worlds as ours. A single individual, however, selfish or really important, is, after all, a small affair, when we select him out of the globe and millions there allowed to live.

But, observes the same author, grant extraordinary magnitudes are, they are surpassed by the wide open globe which occupies the central system. The surface of the sun contains nearly two and a half millions of miles, and its face equal to twelve thousand three hundred fifty times the quantity of surface of our globe. In short, that great body is four hundred and fifty times larger than all the planetary bodies taken together. Such, says Pictet, is the vast and inconceivable magnitude of the

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ing who said, "Let there be light, and there was light." Who may say what multiplied world of enjoyments—of new faculties and powers of senses, are yet in store for the faithful and the duty-fulfilling and the conscience-regarding?

