VOL. XII.

Poetry.

SONG OF THE PRINTER.

Pick and click Go the types in the stick, As the Printer stands at his case; His eyse glance quick, and hts fingers pick The types at a rapid pace.

And, one by one, as the letters go, Words are piled up steady and slow— Steady and slow, But still they grow; And words of fire they soon will glow;

Wonderful words, that without a sound Shall traverse the earth to its utmost bound: Words that shall make The tyrant quake,

And the bonds of the slave and oppressed shall break; Words that can crumble an army's might Or treble its strength in a righteous fight. Yet the types, they looked but leaden and dumb, As he put them in place with his finger and thumb; But the printer smiled,

And his work beguiled. By chanting a song as the letters he piled: While pick and click Went the types in the stick, Like the world's chronometer, tick! tick! tick!

"O where is the man with such simple tools, Can govern the world like I? A printing press, an iron stick, With paper of white, and ink of black,

I support the Right, and the Wrong attack. I pull the strings Of puppet kings, And I tweak the despot's nose;

Or, I let him alone Till the people groan, When I needs must interpose: Nor yet again Do I e'en disdain To talk of lowly woes.

Then where is he, That can rival the printer's power? To no monarchs that live The wall doth he give:

Their sway only lasts for an hour; While the printer still grows, And God alone knows When his might shall cease to tower."

Select Tale.

TELL YOUR WIFE.

'Tell my wife!' said Aaron Little, speaking aloud, yet to himself, in a half amused, half trou- firmly. bled way. 'Tell my wife, indeed! Much good that will do? What does she know about business : and money matters; and the tricks of trade? No no; there's no hope there.'

And Aaron Little sat musing, with a perplexed countenance. He held a newspaper in his hand, and his eye had just been lingering over a paragraph in which the writer suggested to business men trouble, the propriety of consulting their wives.

'Talk to them freely about your affairs,' it said 'Let them understand exactly your condition. Tell them of your difficulties; of your embarrassments. and of your plans for extricating yourselves from the entanglements in which you are involved. My word for it; you will get help in nine cases out of ten. Women have quick perceptions. They reach conclusions by a nearer way than reasoning, and get at the solution of a difficult question, long before your slow moving thoughts bring you near enough for accurate observation. Tell your wives, then, men in trouble, all about your affairs! Keep nothing back. The better they understand the matter, the clearer will be their perceptions.'

'All a very fine theory,' said Aaron Little, tossing the newspaper from him and leaning back his chair. 'But it won't do in my case. Tel Betsy! Yes, I'd like to see myself doing it. A man must be hard pushed indeed, when he goes home to consult his wife on business affairs.

And so Aaron Little dismissed the subject. was in considerable doubt and perplexity of mind. Things had not gone well with him for a year past. Dull business and bad debts had left his affairs in rather an unpromising condition. He could not see his way clear for the future. Taking trade as it had been for the past six months, he could not imagine how, with the resources at his command, his maturing payments were to be made.

'I must get more capital,' he said to himself .-. That is plain. And with more capital, must come in a partner. I don't like partnerships. It is so difficult for two men to work together harmoniously. Then you may get entangled with a rogue. It's a risky business; but I see no other way out of this trouble. My own capital is too light for the business I'm doing; and as a measure of safety more must be brought in. Lawrence is anxious to join me, and says that he can command ten thousand dollars. I don't like him in all respects; he's a little too fond of pleasure; but I want his money more than his aid in the business. He might remain a silent partner if he chose. I'll call and see him this very night and have a talk on the subject. If he can bring in ten thousand dollars, I think that will gettle the matter.

With this conclusion in his mind, Aaron Little returned home, after closing his store for the day. Tea being over, he made preparation for going out, with the intention of calling upon Mr. Lawrence As he reached his hand for his great-coat, a voice

seemed to say to him : I Tell your wife. Talk to her about it.' But he rejected the thought instantly and com-

menced drawing on his coat. Where are you going, Aaron?' asked Mrs. Little. hardly meet the difficulties that are approaching.' coming forth from the dining room Out for a little while,' he replied. 'I'll be back

In half an hour or so. "Out where?"

voice, speaking in his mind. ' Nonsense! She don't understand anything about business. She can't help me.' He answered, replied the brave little woman, in a resolute way

'Tell your wife !' The words were in his mind, and would keep repeating themselves. · Can't you say where you're going, Aaron? Why

do you make a mystery of it!'

to see Mr. Lawrence. . Edward Lawrence.

' Yes.' 'Tell your wife!' The words seemed almost as if uttered aloud in his ears.

· What are you going to see him about? ' Tell her !'

telling her do? for some time past. Nothing going wrong with you over half what it does now, taking rent into the acand leaned towards him in a kind way.

Nothing very wrong he answered in an evasive I will go into the store as chief clerk. manner. 'Business has been dall this scason.'

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1860.

'Has it? I'm sorry. 'Why didn't you tell me? 'What good would that have done?' 'It might have done a great deal of good. When me have my way. I don't like that Hobson, and never a man's business is dull, his wife should look to the did as you know. I don't believe he's a fair man.

gant under the circumstances. I think that men be, of as much more.' ought always to tell their wives, when anything is going wrong.' ' You do?'

'Certainly I do. What better reason can you want than the one I have given? If she knows that the income is reduced, as a prudent wife, she will endeavor to reduce the expenses. Hadn't you better take off your coat, and sit down and talk with

me a little, before you see Mr. Lawrence?' Mr. Little permitted his wife to draw off his over- talk with Mr. Lawrence first?' coat, which she took into the passage and replaced it on the hat-rack. Then returning into the parlor,

she said: Don't keep anything back. Whatever the trouble to be depended on. We may know ourselves and liable to have their own intruded on by the members exquisitely pursued, were, if we mistake not, first walls gave way—the city was entered, the temple

ie, let me know it to the full extent.' afraid of trouble. I see it coming and wish to keep have the sale?' out of its way, Betsy.'

tell me why you are going to see Mr. Lawrence.' Mr. Little let his eyes fall to the floor, and sat for half its cost. some moments in silence. Then looking up he said : 'The truth is, Betsy, I must have more capital from bankruptcy, with which, as I understand it, wearying successive generations of statesmen with abled could carry through. in my business. There will be no getting on with- | you are threatened. out it. Now Mr. Lawrence can command. or at least says he can command, ten thousand dollars .- that. I like the idea of your coming into my store mighty sufferings, is the epic of this social calamity. The resources of the French soldier in cooking, wherewith thine enemy shall encompass thee in thy

much two or three times.

'Don't do it,' said Mrs. Little, emphatically. 'Why not?' asked Aaron.

'Because he isn't the man for you-not if he had wenty thousand dollars.

'Because is no reason, replied Aaron Little. 'The extravagance of his wife is,' was answered

'What do you know about her?'

'Only what I have seen. I've called upon he too or three times, and have noticed the style in which her house is furnished. It is arrayed in palace attire, compared with ours. And as for dress, it would take the interest of a little fortune to pay her milliner's and mantuamaker's bills. No, no, Aaron Mr. Lawrence is not your man, depend on it. He'c use up the ten thousand dollars in less than the two

'Well, Betsy, that's pretty clear talk,' said Mr. Little, taking a long breath. 'I'm rather afraid. after what you say, that Mr. Lawrence is not my man. But what am I to do?' and his voice fell in to a troubled tone. 'I must have more capital; or

____' Mr, Little paused. ' Or what?' his wife looked at him steadily, and without any sign of weak anxiety.

Or I may become bankrupt. 'I'm sorry to hear you say that, Aaron,' and Mrs. Little's voice trembled perceptibly. 'But I'm glad you've told me. The new parlor carpet, o ourse I shall not order.'

'Oh, as to that, the amount it will cost can make no great difference,' said Mr Little. 'The parlo los look shabby; and I know you've set your heart on a new carpet.'

'Indeed, and it will make a difference, then.' replied the little woman, in her decided way. 'The last feather breaks the camel's back. Aaron Little shall never fail because of his wife's extravagance. I wouldn't have a new carpet now if it were offered to me at half price.'

'You are a brave, true woman, Betsy,' said Aaron, kissing his wife, in the glow of a newborn feeling of admiration.

'I hope I shall ever be a true, brave wife,' re turned Mrs. Little; wiling always to help my husband either in saving or in earning, as the case may be. But let us talk more about your affairs; let me see the trouble nearer. Must you have ten thousand

'Oh, no, no, it's not so bad as that. I was only looking ahead, and seeking the means to provide for approaching payments. I don't want a partner so far as the business itself is concerned. I don't like partnerships; they are almost always accompanied with annoyances or danger. It was money I was af-

'The money would come dearly at the price of the man, if you took Mr. Lawrence for a partner. A least, that is my opinion. But I am glad to hear you say, Aaron, that you are in no immediate danger May not the storm be weathered by reefing sail, as the seamen say?'

By reducing expenses ?'

Mr. Little shook his head.

'Suppose you had a thousand dollars within the next two months, beyond what your business will neighbor of his, who, to get more capital, had taken

'That sum would make all safe for two months. . Tell her, Aaron. Tell her all about it, said the But where is the thousand dollars to come from. 'Desperate diseases require desperate remedies,

I'm not afraid of the red flag.' 'What do you mean by the red fiag.'

'Let us sell off our furniture at auction, and put the money in your business, it won't bring less than a thousand dollars; and it may bring two. My · Oh, it's only on a matter of business. I'm going piano alone is worth three hundred and fifty. We his wife. can board for a year or two; and when you get all right again return to housekeeping.'

'We won't try that yet, Betsy,' said Mr. Little. 'But something must be done. The disease is threatening, and my first prescription will arrest its violence. I have something more to propose. It Mr. Little stood irresolute. What good would comes into my mind this instant; after breaking up we will go home to mother's. You know she never What's the matter, Aaron? You've been dull wanted us to leave there. It won't cost us much I hope?' And his wife laid her hand upon his arm count. We will pay sister Annie something to take care of little Eddie and Lizzie through the day, and

Betsey! you're crazy!'

'Not a bit of it, Aaron; but a sensible woman, as you will find before you're a year older, if you'll let household expenses; but if she knows nothing about Let me take his place, and you will make a clear it, she may go on in a way that is really extrava- saving of fifteen hundred dollars a year; and, may-

> 'I can't think of it, Betsy. Let us wait awhile. 'You must think of it, and we won't wait awhile,' replied the resolute wife. 'What is right to be done is best done quickly. Is there not safety in my

'Yes I think there is, but-

' Now, Aaaron, talk to me as freely as you choose. I've heard it said, is always the best help, and most diverging from it into other occupations, and never origin to a staple manufacture of the country now trust ourselves; and that is a great deal more than of other castes. 'Oh, there's no very great trouble yet. I am only we can say about other people. When shall we To those who contemplate the perpetual shifting furnace-heating necessary for the perfection of that

'That's wise and prudent said his wife. 'Now to the sale, yet. That would be to make a certain character of the questions of idleness or work, of bears, at a time when the calamity of a broken leg ished away, that a mother devoured her own infant; loss. Furniture sold at auction never realizes above pauperism or of prosperity ?—is apparent. The compelled him to abandon his usual occupation as a

I think he would like to join me. He has said as and taking Hobson's place. All the money from Their trade was doomed when their distresses began, finding quarters and comfort for himself, improvising retail sales passes through his hands, and he has it and the salvation of themselves and their generation substitutes for the proper munitions of an army 'And you were going to see him on that busi- in his power, if not honest, to rob me seriously. would have been in the knowledge of this simple when these are not at hand in the legitimate shape, I've not felt altogether easy in regard to him of fact, which yet no one taught them. The source of and generally in overcoming mechanical difficulties, through the streets—every image of despair comlate. Why, I can hardly tell. I've seen nothing their prosperity in the last century was not the were frequently noticed during the Crimean war. wrong. But if you take his place, fifteen hundred legitimate influence of skill and hard work; it arose The fathers of the same Frenchmen, when they were dollars will be saved certainly.'

answered to this, 'how can I help you at the store? the rapidity of magic, and laid it at the weaver's their ingenious industry in toys and light movables. The first thing in order is to get the house off my door. Before the world got benefit from the machi- They were things not of an enduring nature, most of

ry this new experiment.'

ture would bring! That's what I'm looking after. in its fierce career, the power soon came alongside dire pandemoniums, the Convict Bagnes, where thou-You want money now.' ' Very true.

measures may only ruin everything. I know that mother will not let Annie leave home; so it's no use to think of it. The red flag, Aaron, the red flag! Depend upon it, that's the first right thing to be you courage, confidence, and energy.'

'You may be right, Betsy, but I can't bear the thought of running out that red flag, of which you talk so lightly.' 'Shall I say coward? are you afraid to do what

common prudence tells you is right?' 'I was afraid Betsy; But am no longer faintnearted. With such a brave, little wife as you, to

stand by my side, I need not fear the world!' In a week from that day, the red flag was hung ut. When the auctioneer made up his accounts he had in hand a little over eighteeen hundred dollars. Aaron Little. It came into his hands just at the right moment, and made him feel, to use his own words, 'as easy as an old shoe.' One week later, Mrs. Betsy Little took the place of Mr. Hobson, chief manager and cash receiver, in her husband's store. There were some few signs of rebellion among the cierks and shop girls at the beginning; but Mrs. Betsy had a quick, steady eye, and a selfreliant manner that caused her presence to be felt, and soon made everything sub-servient to her will. was a remarkable fact, that at the close of the first week of her administration of affairs, the cash re-

of the receipts of any week within the previous 'Have we done more business than usual th week?' she asked of one clerk and another; and the uniform answer was 'no."

'Then said the lady to herself, 'there's been foul play here. No wonder my husband was in trouble.' At the end of the next week, the sales came up to the same average, and at the end of the third week were two hundred dollars better than before Mrs. Little undertook to manage the retail department. Whether there had been 'foul play,' or not, Aaron Little could never fully determine; but he was in no doubt as to one thing, and that was the easy condition of the money market, after the lapse

For four or five months previous to Mrs. Little administration of affairs, he was on the street for 'Don't say no too quickly,' replied his wife. 'Let nearly all his time, during business hours, engaged us go over the whole matter at home and at the in the work of money raising; now his regular restore. Suppose two or three thousand dollars were ceipts had got in advance of his payments; so that saved in the year. What difference would that his balance on the morning of each day, was usually in excess of the notes to be lifted. Of course 'Oh, if that were possible, which it is not, it would could give more attention to business; and of course make a vast difference in the long run ;-bnt would business increased and grew more profitable under the improved system. By the end of the year, to use his own words, he was 'all right.' Not so Mr. Lawrence as a partner. Instead of bringing in ten thousand dollars that 'capitalist' was only able to put down three thousand; and before the end the year had drawn out six or seven thousand, and had given notes of the firm for as much more in payment of old obligations. A failure of the house followed as an inevitable result.

When the fact of the failure, and the cause which led to it, became known to Mr. Little, he remarked

'I am sorry for B --- . But he should have told

ed the remark. make a partner of Lawaence.' 'What good would that have done?'

'It might have saved him from ruin, as it did me.' 'You are mysterous, Little.' hard up for money in my business, and thought of cultivated to nicety of observation, at the same time was northed by deep and impassable rav- cure himself was conquered and choked in his handtaking in Lawrence. I told my wife about it .- adjusts proportions and detects deficiencies, looks to ines. These walls, of the most solid masonry, were kerchief. In short, a merrier interment was never

told her, at the same time of my embarrassments, and routine.

Education of the Working Classes. [From Blackwood's Magazine.] into two distinct objects: first, to enable him to ob- are so often stricken with organic disease, it is beau- portal which admitted into the interior of the templo

'Tell your wife !'-T. S. Arthur.

second, to enable him to make the best of his money employ their remaining faculties in ornamental wood-'Then let us adopt it at once and throw all buts when he has got it. There is too little versatility of work and other minor arts. With us it is too often the outside, was set over with golden spires, to preoverboard, or,' as she looked at him a little mis- capacity among our working men, and too much ad- seen in the humbler classes, that a natural deformity, vent the birds settling there and defiling the holy chievously, 'perhaps you would rather have some herence among them each to his own line of work or the accidental loss of a sense or a limb, is held to and business, as if they were all divided, like Orien- justify an abandonment of all effort at self-support, But, alas, the veil of that temple had been already 'Hang Mr. Lawrence!' ejaculated Aaron Little. | talists, into castes, of which it is the privilege and and a recumbency on pauperism. Very well; there being no help in Mr. Lawrence, duty of the members to follow out to the end of Those exquisitely-cut Lawrencekirk snuff-boxes of of Hosts did not fight with Israel. But the enemy we will go to work to help ourselves. Self help, their existence, some one single function, never fifty years ago, the peculiar structure of which gave

But the money, Aaron; the money this furni- now ministering to it. After pushing him onward grasp. From being an easy and lucrative trade, the 'Then let us hang out the red flag. Halfway loom sank into the symbol of starvation. Rightly have seen that their fate was doomed-would have ates with youth and innocence. sought, such of them as were not too old, other and better trades, and brought up their children in a

learn how to obtain a livelihood by more than one lone. A thousand or fifteen hundred dollars in horror of the pauperising pursuit of jerking a stick in an emigration field the occupation they have been hand will make you feel like another person-give from right to left. What they did, however, was trained to at home; and if it were not for their to cling to their broken trade, as if adherence to it in adversity were a heroic duty worthy of martyr- as they had reached their destination. Their history partnership—thus rearing a race of pauper workers them a respectability and degree of humble refine-

dom; and not only so, but their decreasing remu- is a sad narrative of ignorance and blundering, neration tempted them to bring their children into causing anxieties and sufferings which have only. in still lower in grade than themselves; for the better the services there required—the ignorance, in short. days which the old race of weavers had seen, gave of how they are to live-in which people cast their ment, which brightened their existence even in its

or which a check was filled out to the order of is called light plain hand-weaving in a very short or the tailor's trade, for instance, would. It is remarkable, however, that just as we ascend the scale of skill and training we ascend in the capacity to change from one occupation to another—the skill in question predicating a certain amount of available intelligence. It is for the intellectual professions and occupations that the most tedious, minute, and ceipts were over a hundred and fifty dollars in excess difficult training is required; yet we constantly see men of the educated classes changing their pursuits. and adapting themselves to their position. Take the lists of members of the Bar, and of the different

medical incorporations, and see how many are engaged in pursuits quite different from those to which hey were trained. The qualifications of a newspa per editor, among the most special and thoroughly conventional in existence, requiring a prompt and kilful adaptation of tactics, varied knowledge, and a ready fluent pen, have generally been acquired by owing to those peculiar conditions of the literary profession which deprive it of any school or system of training of its own. Men who have entered life as officers in the army or navy, have attached themselves to the civil service, and in many instances ave risen in it to great distinction. Chatham was those who have solemnly attached themselves to as a profession, since it is not deemed creditable be defrocked. Yet literature, art and science owe many a service to members of the profession whose position has not restricted them to duties purel one clergyman, the power-loom of another. Ever new invention—the steam-ship. the known beaten paths, at the same time draw

me the way to work out of them. Before this I in the resources at their disposal from their ability always had a poor opinion of woman's wit in matters to do more than one thing. The Swiss peasantry of with fountains, adorned with statues of bronze, di-Education, in as far as it is to promote the world- world for their neatness and accuracy. In those gates adorned with gold and silver, among which ly prosperity of the working man, resolves itself deep awful valleys of the Alps, where the people tain the greatest remuneration for his labor, and, tiful to see the versatile ingenuity with which they

invented and made by "lamiter." The delicate itself was stormed. of occupation, necessitated by the adoption of machi- noblest of our pottery manufactures, Wedgwood 'Not so fast, Betsy, not so fast. I haven't agreed nery and the progress of invention, the momentous ware, was discovered by the man whose name it the sandals of their feet. Even nature itself so perstory of our handloom weavers fighting for half a mechanic, and his active mind sought a pursuit in tender and delicate women amongst you, who would 'It would be a certain gain, Aaron if it saved you century in a death-struggle against machinery— such experiments and contrivances as one thus dis- not venture to set the sole of her foot upon the

their protracted wailings, and driving commissioners | The versatility of our French rivals in all handi 'I think,' said Aaron, 'we may get on without of inquiry distracted to find a remedy for their craft occupations has often made itself conspicuous. of all things secretly in the siege and straitness from fortuitous and temporary causes. Arkwright's our enemies, and filled our prisons of war, scattered But if I have my house to keep,' Mrs. Little and Hargrave's inventions produced the yarn with over the whole countro the touching testimonies of nery, its produce had to pass through the weaver's which have probably disappeared; but many people 'Don't you think that Annie could be induced to simple process, and thus his trade became highly tion was excited by some little article, conspicuous some and live with us for a few months until we lucrative. But it was too simple and easy a process at the same time for the simplicity of the materials not to be superseded by the very power which was and the prettiness of the construction, there was the same invariable answer about the makers-"Ah. ves, the French prisoners, poor fellows." In those of the poor weaver, and snatched the bread from his sands of the most accomplished ruffians in France were chained to the pavements, their natural ingenuity and activity still developed itself. and out their poluted manufactory has come many a pretty instructed or rightly advised, the weavers would toy or decoration, such as the mind naturally associ-It is a general practice among French artisans to

> latent adaptability to new pursuits, the majority of our emigrants would have died of starvation as soon a proportion of instances, ended in success. The gnorance of the resources of emigration fields, and destinies on the other side of the world, is astounding. Often the restless dissipated artisan, to whom ity life at home did not afford sufficient excitement. has found himself, deposited on a boundless plain of There is no human being, free of disease or palpa- arid grass, hundreds of miles from a town, and many miles even from the next station, where he has bad to tend sheep and feed on tea and damper. The general notion with which artisans and other worktime, though perhaps it is not every one who is ing-men have emigrated, has not been a specific gifted with the serene patience necessary to pursue understanding founded on inquiry, that they have these gregarious masses might, if they possessed a little thought or knowledge, each find out for himself some place and some pursuit which shall be, in comparison with others, the best suited for hi the workwan should have knowledge enough to be for nothing less than its value. If he is to be like inert matter, at the disposal of the capitalist, he will men trained to some totally different fixed pursuit, other change is made, he may find himself left high and dry in all his natural helplessness, until he day on which he has found himself out of work for a

> > body, that the greatest aggregate amount of suffer-From a lecture by Sir E. Bulwer Lytton we take the following thrilling description of

city itself was rent by factions of the deadliest war French courts. A certain M. C. died, leaving an with each other—all the elements of civil hatred had express order to his heirs that he should be buried broke loose—the streets were slippery with the in church, and a handsome sum paid to the priests sword did not slav. In the midst of these civil mas- observed that undertakers and priests permit themjoiner or the black-smith, he is generally amazed at of Jerusalem. Then for a short time the rival fac- death, and he was determined that he should be buhis own proficiency, and at the case with which he tions united against the common foe; they were ried with the gravity appropriate to the grave. Of gain the gallant countrymen of David and Joshua course the odd request got noised abroad; all the 'Of what!' asked the person to whom he address- acquires the special faculties and mechanical devices __thev sallied forth and scattered the eagles of Rome. village came to the funeral; and everybody keeping suited to bring forth the desired result. His know- But this triumph was brief: the ferocity of the ill- an eye on everybody else to see that nobody should 'Of his want of more capital, and intention to ledge of natural philosophy and the mechanical fated Jews soon again wasted itself on each other. so much as wink, the natural result followed: A And Titus marched on-encamped his armies close fat priest near the coffin was the first to break down; powers informs him promptly of those little secrets by the walls-and from the height the Roman gen- the choir boys, in the frailty of their youth, followabout the strength of materials, and the fitting of eral gazed with awe on the strength and splendor of ed the fat priest; the minor canons, trying to stop parts to each other, which the uninstructed mecha- the city of Jehovah.

Judea, about to pass from the countrymen of David, laughing matter to anybody but the lawyers.

The action to the outline wicker will on

Some foreign workmen are a reproach to our own, Within these walls was the palace of the kings-its chamber filled with costliest tapestries, and vessels of gold and silver. Groves and gardens gleaming of business; but now I say to every man in trouble the Jura occupy themselves with their little farms vided the courts of the palace itself. But high above during the warm months, and when snowed up in all, on a precipitous rock, rose the temple, fortified and adorned by Solomon. This temple was as strong winter betake themselves to the extremely delicate without as a citadel; within more adorned than a and intricate task of constructing the works of those palace. On entering, you beheld portions of num-Geneva watches which are renowned all over the berless columns of porphyry, marble and alabaster; was the wonderful gate called the Beautiful.

"Further on, through a vast arch, was the sacred itself-all sheeted over with gold and overhung by a vine tree of gold, the branches, of which were as large as a man. The roof of the temple, even on dome. At a distance the whole temple looked like a mount of snow, fretted with golden pinnacles. rent asunder by an inexpiable crime, and the Lord is thundering at the wall: All around the city arose immense machines, from which Titus poured down mighty fragments of rocks and showers of fire. The

"Famine, in the meanwhile, had made such havoc ing men; they devoured the belts of their swords, fulfilling the awful words of the prophet who had first led the Jews toward the land of promise- 'The ground for delicateness and tenderness-her eye shall be evil towards her young one and the children that she shall bear, for she shall eat them for want

as if the fee and famine were not scourge enough, citizens smote and murdered each other as they met in the way-fa'se prophets ran howling pletes the ghastly picture of the fall of Jerusalem. And now the temple was set on fire, the Jews rushing through the flames to perish amid its ruins.

"It was a calm summer night—the 10th of August -the whole hill on which stood the temple was one gigantic blaze of fire-the roofs of cedar crashedthe golden pinnacles of the dome were like spikes of crimson flame Through the lurid atmosphere all was carnage and slaughter, the echoes of shrieks rang back from the hill of Zion to the Mount of Olives. Amongst the smoking ruins, and over piles of the dead, Titus planted the standard of Rome!"

[Translated for The Century, from the German of Hauff.]

THE GIANT OF REISSENSTEIN.—Upon a certain mountain in Wurtemberg there stands a castle called Reissenstein, which belongs now to the Helfensteinerns. It lies upon steep cliffs, far up in the air, and has no neighborhood but the clouds, and at night the moon. Just opposite to this castle, upon another mountain, on which the Heimenstein castle stands, is a grotto, and there, ages ago, lived a giant. He had a great deal of money, and might have lived contented and happy if there had only been other giants and giantesses. It occurred to him one day that he would build himself a castle, such as the knights had, and the cliffs opposite seemed to him just the place for it. But he himself was a bad workman; he dug out with his nails rocks as high as houses, and placed them one upon another; but they always fell down again and never became a eastle. So he scated himself upon a rock, and called down into the valley for workmen; carpenters. masons, stonecutters, locksmiths, must all come and help him, and he would pay them well. His cry was heard through all the land of Swabia, from the Kocher to Lake Constance, and from the Neckar to the Donau, and from every direction master-workmen and journeymen came, to build a castle for the giant. It was droll to see how he sat in the sunshine before his grotto and watched the work going on upon the high cliffs. The masters and journeymen were very industrious and followed the directions which he called to them over the valley. They had all kinds of jests and sport with one another At last the castle was done, and the giant went in and looked out of the highest window down into the valley upon the workmen, who had collected there But on looking up, he became very angry, for the men had sworn that everything was done, and there on the very window by which he stood, one nail was wanting. The builders apologized, saying that no one would trust himself to sit out of the window in he air to drive it in. The giant would not listen to them, but insisted that they should not have one

cent of pay until the nail was driven in. So they all entered the castle, but when they came to the upper window, and looked out into the air, and down into the valley which lay so far below, and nothing but rocks about them, they shook their heads and walked away. The master offered tenfold to whoever would venture, vet no one could be found. Now there was among them a brave locksmith, who oved the daughter of his master, and she loved him too, but the father was a hard man, and would not give her to him as his wife, because he was poor .--This lad took courage, and thought he might here earn his treasure or die-for life was sad to him without her. He stepped up to the master, her father, and said; "Will you give me your daughter, if I drive in the nail?" The father said "Yes" thinking that the boy would surely fall upon the rocks and kill himself, and in this way he would be

The courageous youth took the nail and hammer. uttered a short prayer, and started for the window. The workmen raised a cry of joy, which awoke the giant, who asked what was the matter. When he heard that some one had been found to drive in the nail, he looked at the locksmith and said: "You are a brave lad, and have more heart than that rabble there; come, I will help you." Then he took which have no effect on the working classes as a him by the neck, so that he shuddered through marrow and bone, raised him to the window, and said "Now hammer away-I won't let you fall." The boy drove the nail into the stone, and made it firm. while the giant stroked and kissed him till he almost killed him, and then leading him to the foreman, he spake thus : " Give him your daughter." Then going to his grotto, he brought forth a bag of moamaria became a Roman province under subordi- nev, and paid each one in farthings and pence. Figovernors, the most famous of whom was Pon- nally he came to the brave locksmith, to whom he These governors became so oppressive, said; "Now go home, thou noble fellow; get thy hat the Jews broke out into rebellion, and seventy master's daughter and bring her to this castle, for it

SINGULAR CASE IN A FRENCH COURT. -- A most exbe found in the history of this siege. The traordinary case is now trying before one of the es were set on fire—famine wasted those whom the service was going on." The intelligent defunct had the choir boys, or at least to make them "laugh out nic practises, without understanding them, as the . Let us here pause-and take, ourselves, a mourn- of the wrong side of their mouths," caught the con-'Am I? Well, in plain words; A year ago I was result of a tedious monotony of training. An eye ful glance at Jerusalem, as it then was. The city tagion, and began to shake their sides; the deacons was fortified by a tripple wall, save on one side, went off next into a full guffaw; and finally the She said, 'Don't do it' And I did not : for her the finish and edge of tools, and naturally adapts guarded by strong towers : opposite to the loftiest witnessed. It was the joke of the season. But the Don't do it 'was followed by suggestions as to his itself to many petty services which also are to the of these towers Titus had encamped. From the heirs, not liking the sport, have refused to pey the wife's extravagance that opened my eyes a little. I uninstructed the fruit of tedious and unintelligent stretched below the whole of that fair territory of now in court, where it will doubtless cease to be a

the my had be appears that at the least general most