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Poetry.

...up and Coming Down.

...imple song, 'tis true—
...s are never over nice—
...ll try and scatter through
...nch of good advice.
..., pompous friend, and learn
...boast of such renown,
...'s wheel is on the turn,
...go up and some go down.

...amount of stocks
...unt of pride insures;
...has picked so many locks,
...vouldn't like to warrant yours.
...mber, then, and never spurn
...e one whose hand is hard and brown;
...is likely to go up,
...you are likely to go down.

...ther thing you will agree—
...e truth may as well be confessed—
..."cod-fish aristocracy,"
...t a scaly think at best;
...ugh the fish is large and long,
...the little ones to drown,
...ll, both great and small,
...up and coming down.

...full of chance and change,
...e, you know, is never sure,
...a doctrine new and strange
...es high are most secure.
...n the fickle god may smile,
...d the sceptre and the crown,
...r a little while
...up and A comes down.

...r you and me, my friend,
...ag more than pound and pence,
...humbly recommend
...se of common sense;
...of place aside,
...a care on whom you frown
...u'll see him going up
...u are only coming down.

SIX LOVE LETTERS.

"Are there any more of those letters?" When her father asked this question, ...awful tone, Lucilla Richmond could ...ay "no," and dared not say "yes," as an intermediate course, burst into ..., and sobbed behind her handkerf.

Bring them to me, Lucilla," said her ...r, as if she had answered him, as in- she had; and the girl, trembling weeping, arose to obey him.

...hen Mrs. Richmond, her daughter's self grown older, came behind her ...and's chair and patted him on the ...lder.

Please don't be hard with her, my ...," she said, coaxingly. "He's a very ...e young man, and it's our fault after ..., as much as hers, and you won't break her young heart, I'm sure.'

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, madam,' said Mr. Richmond.

"I—no—that is, I only'—gasped the little woman; and hearing Lucilla coming she sank into a chair, blaming herself dreadfully for not having been present at all her daughter's music lessons during the past year.

For all this disturbance arose from a music teacher who had given lessons to Miss Lucilla for twelve months, and who ...d taken the liberty of falling in love her, knowing well that she was the ...r of one of the richest men in ...e.

...as inexcusable in a poor music ...hat should have known his place,' ...ichmond declared, and he had ...ed the little perfumed billet which ha... fallen into his hands as he might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look upon his face which told of no softening. They came at last, six little white envelopes, tied together with blue ribbon, and were laid at his elbow by his despairing daughter.

"Lock these up until I return home this evening," he said to his wife; "I will read them this evening. Meanwhile ...'s not to see this music teacher on ...ense."

...hen Miss Lucilla went down upon ...ees:

...h, dear papa!' she cried, "dearest ...please don't say I must never see ...ain. I couldn't bear it. Indeed, I ... not. He's poor, I know, but he's a g...man, and I—I like him so much, papa.'

"...o more of this absurdity, my dear,' said Mr. Richmond. "He has been artful enough to make you think him perfection, I suppose. Your parents know what is best for your happiness. A mu...c teacher is not a match for Miss Rich...nd.'

...h which remark Mr. Richmond put ...t and coat and departed.

...cilla and her mother took the ...e falling into each other's

...v of you,' said Mrs. ...dear, I can't blame ...with me. I ran ...know, and my ...s poverty. I ...you, and ...d is so ...our

Miss Lucilla. "Fred is so romantic, and papa hates romance.'

"He used to be very romantic himself in those old times,' said Mrs. Richmond. "Such letters as he wrote me. I have them in my desk yet. He said he should die if I refused him.'

"So does Fred,' said Lucilla.

"And that life would be worthless without me; about my being beautiful (he thought so, you know.) I'm sure he ought to sympathize a little,' said Mrs. Richmond.

But she dared not promise that he would.

She coaxed her darling to stop crying, and to lie down; then went up into her room to put the letters into her desk; and as she placed them in one pigeon hole, she saw in another a bundle tied exactly as those were, and drew them out.

These letters were to Lucilla, also.—One who had received them twenty years before—and she was now a matron old enough to have a daughter who had heart-troubles—unfolded them one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lover's letters were all so much alike.

Half-a-dozen—just the same number, and much more romantic than those the music master had written to her daughter Lucilla. A strange idea came into Mrs. Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband by a look or word, she had never attempted such a thing.

But she was very fond of her daughter. When she left the desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something in her pocket rustled as she moved. But she said nothing to any one on the subject until the dinner hour arrived, and with it came her husband, angrier and more determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence; then, having adjourned to the parlor, Mr. Richmond seated himself in a great arm-chair and demanded "the letters" in a voice of thunder.

Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket, and pulled it out again with a frightened look.

Mr. Richmond again repeated still more sternly,—"Those absurd letters, if you please, my dear ma'am'

And the little woman faltered,—"I—that is—I believe—yes, dear—I believe I have them,' and gave him a pile of white envelopes, encircled with blue ribbon, with a hand that trembled like an aspen leaf.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as though the end of all things had come at last, and felt sure that if papa should prove cruel she should die

"Six letters—six shameful pices of deception, Lucilla,' said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine should practice such duplicity. Hem! let me see. Number one, I believe. June and this is December. Half a year you have deceived us then, Lucilla. Let me see—ah! 'From the first moment he adored you.' eh? Nonsense. People do not fall in love in that absurd manner.—It takes years of acquaintance and respect and attachment. 'With your smiles for his goal,' he would win both fame and fortune, poor as he is!' Fiddlesticks, Lucilla! A man who has common sense would always wait until he has a fair commencement before he proposed to any girl. 'Praise of your beauty. The loveliest creature he ever saw!' Exaggeration, my dear. You are not plain, but such flattery is absurd. 'Must hear from you or die!' Dear, dear—how absurd!'

And Mr. Richmond dropped the first letter, and took up another.

"The same stuff,' he commented. "I hope you don't believe a word he says.—A plain, earnest, upright sort of a man would never go into such raphsodies, I am sure. Ah! now in number three he calls you 'an angel!' He is romantic upon my word. And what is all this?'

"Those who would forbid you to see me can find no fault with me but my poverty. I am honest—I am in earnest in my efforts. I am by birth a gentleman, and I love you from my soul. Do not let them sell you for gold, Lucilla.'

"Great heavens, what impertinence to your parents!'

"I don't remember Fred's saying anything of the kind,' said poor Lucilla. 'He never knew you would object.'

Mr. Richmond shook his head, frowned and read on in silence until the last sheet lay under his hand. Then with an ejaculation of rage he started to his feet.

"Infamous!' he cried; "I'll go to him this instant—I'll horsewhip him! As for you, by Jove, I'll send you to a convent. Elope, elope with a music teacher! I'm ashamed to call you my daughter.—Where's my hat? Give me my boots.—Here, John, call a cab!—I—'

But Miss Lucilla caught one arm and Mrs. Ri... the other.

"O, papa, are you crazy?' said Lucilla, "Frederick never proposed such a thing. Let me see the letter. Oh, papa, this is not Fred's, upon my word it is not. Do look, papa, it is dated twenty years back, and Frederick's name is not Charles! Papa, these are love-letters to mamma, written long ago. Her name is Lucilla, you know.'

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm chair in silence, very red in the face.

"How did this occur?' he said sternly. And little Mrs. Richmond, retreating into a corner, with a handkerchief to her ...es, sobbed,—

"I did it on purpose!' and then paused as though she expected a sudden judgment. But hearing nothing, she dared at last to rise and creep up to her husband timidly.

"You know, Charles,' she said, "it's so long ago since, and I thought you might not exactly remember—how you fell in love with me at first sight, how papa and mama objected, and how at last we ran away together; and it seemed to me that if we could bring it all back plainly to you as it was then, we might let poor Lucilla marry the man she ... who is good if he is not rich. I did ... it brought back any plainer myself; women have more time to remember, you know. And we've been very happy—have we not?'

And certainly Mr. Richmond could not deny that. So Lucilla, feeling that her interests might safely be left in her mother's keeping, slipped out of the room, and heard the result of the ruse the next morning. It was favorable to the young music teacher, who had really only been sentimental and had not gone half as far as an elopement; and in due course of time, the two were married with all the pomp and grandeur befitting the nuptials of a wealthy merchant's daughter, with the perfect approbation of Lucilla's father, and to the great joy of Lucilla's mama, who justly believed that her little ruse had brought about her daughter's happiness.

The Seven Wonders of the World.

We name them in order, appending two or three remarks to each. 1. The pyramids of Egypt These buildings are supposed to have been commenced about 1500 B. C. The largest, which is 460 feet high, measuring in a perpendicular line from the summit to the base, is said to have been built by Cheops, 1082 B. C. 2. The mausoleum, or tomb, built by Artemisia for her husband, Mausolus, King of Caria, in Asia Minor. This famous tomb was erected a Halicarnassus, 350 B. C. The statue of Mausolus was brought from Halicarnassus in 1857, and placed in the British Museum 3. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. This temple was 435 feet long and 225 feet broad It was 220 years in building. It was destroyed by fire on the night of the birth of Alexander the Great, by a man named Erostratus, who perpetrated this reprehensible act, in order, as he said, that his name might be handed down to posterity. 4 The walls and hanging gardens of the city of Babylon. These gardens were raised in terraces, one above another, on the tiers of arches, and reached by flights of steps Flat stones were laid on the arches, and these were cemented together by bitumen, and covered with thick sheets of lead. Earth of a sufficient depth to allow trees and shrubs to grow was then spread on the lead. The gardens were five in number, and in the form of an amphitheatre. 5. The enormous brazen image of Apollo, at Rhodes, commonly called the Colossus of Rhodes. It was erected about 200 B. C., and was thrown down by an earthquake about seventy years after. It stood across the entrance to the harbor, with each foot on the extremity of a mole. It was hollow, and a winding staircase up one of the legs and through the body gave access to the interior of the head. 6. The statue of Jupiter Olympus. This statue was the work of Phidias, who flourished 438 B. C. It was made of ivory and gold, and measured thirty-nine feet in height. 7. The Pharos, or light-house, built by Ptolemy Philadelphus, King of Egypt. This tower was erected about 280 B. C. It was built of white marble, at the entrance to the harbor of Alexandria, and a fire was kept constantly burning at the top of it, to aid the sailors of the Mediterranean in steering direct for the bay.

A Reminiscence.—Logan, in a speech made at Cleveland, Ohio, during the campaign in that State, got off the following pretty good hit:

I was in Congress at the time secession commenced. I saw members bidding farewell to their seats—saw the conspiracy rising, and felt its power. Imagine Floyd crossing the Potomac, bearing the stolen arms; Cobb with his bags of gold from the treasury; Thompson with the money made out of Indian affairs; Toucy scattering the navy to the four quarters of the globe, and Jeff. Davis following to be President of the new nation—see them turn their eyes for a parting glance at the Capitol, and then pursue their way singing their old familiar hymn:

"This is the way I long have thought,
And mourned because I found it not."
[Great laughter.]

Then look at your own State; see Vallandigham, Pendleton and Thurman raise their voices as the great champions of Democracy shouting to Jeff. Davis and his fellows:

"If you get there before we do,
Look out for us, we're coming too."
[Immense applause.]

Mrs. Partington says she did not marry her second husband because she loves the male sex, but just because he was the size of her first protector and could wear out his old clothes.

Who is my Neighbor?

Thy neighbor? It is he who thou
Hast power to aid and bless;
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim,
Whom hunger sends from door to door—
Go thou and comfort him!

Thy neighbor? 'Tis that weary man,
Whose years are at the brim,
Bent low with sickness, care and pain—
Go thou and comfort him!

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem;
Widow and orphan, helpless left—
Go thou and shelter them!

Thy neighbor? Yonder toiling slave,
Fettered in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave—
Go thou and ransom him!

Whene'er thou meet'st a human form
Less favor'd than thine own,
Remember 'tis thy neighbor worm,
Thy brother or thy son.

Oh, pass not, pass not heedless by!
Perhaps thou canst redeem
The breaking hear from misery—
Go share thy lot with him!

NASBY.

A Jollification at the Corners, Followed by a Dream, which has some Reference to a Recent Political Event.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

Post-Offis, Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the Stait uv Ky.,)
October 22, 1867.

We held, last nite, our formal jollification at the corners over the result uv the Ohio and Pennsylvany elecshuns. It wuz a glorious occashun, and wun wich wuz calkelated to cheer the long-deprest hearts uv the downtrodden Dimocrisy, wich it did. The Church wuz gorgusly illuminated with candles hung in festoons in the winders. Deekin Pogram, in honor uv the occashun, loaned us the yoose uv his two keroseen lamps—the pride uv the Corners—wich wuz arranged in a tabloo in front uv the pulpit, over wich wuz hung, in peceful folds, the two Confedrit flags wich Colonel McPelter's regiment hed borne in honor over myriads uv dead Yankees. The survivin heroes uv the Lost Coz in the vicinity wuz present, attired in their soiled uniforms, and everything about the demonstrashen wuz ez inspiritin ez it wuz possible to make it. Short and pertinent addresses wuz made by the offishels uv the church, wich I wuz gratified to observe a pious vane uv thankfulness run thro em. Deekin Pogram shone with unwonted brilliancy and unparalleled devoutnis. He blessed the Lord for the mercy wich hed bin vouchsafed us. The people uv the North hed vindicated the Skripters, and hed bin weaned from their infidelity. Now he felt he could wallop a nigger wunst more in safety, and put his foot onto the necks uv the decendants uv Ham, wich wuz ordained from the flood. He felt thankful for wat hed bin done for us by Ohio and Pennsylvany, and he hoped for ez much from Noo York. Shood Noo York complete the work so gloriously commenst by Maine and Californy, and so happily carried forerd by Ohio and Pennsylvany, then he shood say, "Now let thy servant depart in peese." If he shood survive the joy uv the occashun, he wood to wunst recapcher the niggers—sich uv em ez wuz still in the land uv the livin—and redooce em to ther normal condishen. He wood hold em by force, trustin the result uv the next Presidenshel elecshun to ratify wat he cood uv Confederit skrip, for bless the Lord, he felt now that the Lost Coz wazn't ez much lost ez he thot it wuz.

Other speeches wuz made, and the meetin, in a state uv high hilarity adjourned to Bascom's where we made a nite uv it. I survived probably the longest uv any uv the square drinkers. Ther wuz those who held out longer by resortin to sich onmanly subterfuges ez throwin their likker over their sholders and takin lite drinks, but sich aint for me. It looks, ez it is, like a throwin away uv the good gifts uv nacher; a sacrificin the blessins uv life to a foolish pride. Suthin I never will do.

One by one, I saw em droop and ro... gently off the benches. Issaker Gavitt first, McPelter next, Bascom next, and finally Deekin Pogram, like a giant oak in a hurricane, tottered, rallied, tottered agin, and finelly fell; and I, feelin that my time, too, hed come, went under likewise. I slept, and sleepin, dreamed.

Methawt I wuz in a vast buildin constructid in the Orientle stile uv arketector, to-wit: a roof supported by pillers. These pillers wuz labelled with the names uv battles fought durin the Revolushen and the last war with Great Britain, the strongest and newest bein ticketed with the battles fought doorin the late onpleasantnis.

"Wat strukter is this?" I askt uv the janiter uv the institooshun.

"The Temple uv Liberty!" answered he promptly.

"Wilt show it me?" askt I.

"With pleasure, sir," said he. "The present occupant uv the buildin, and he who now hez controle uv it, is an inner chamber. Woodst see him?"

"I woodst," remarked I, and he showed me in.

It was a pekoolyer scene. On the carpet on the floor wuz stretched the form uv a Giant, higher in stature, broader across the shoulders, deeper in the chest, and possessin more indicashens uv strength and endoorance than any Giant I had ever seen. His face wuz ruther young lookin and noble, though onto it there wuz an expression uv wearinis and sadnis. He wuz fast asleep, and sleepin ez a man does after a terrible expenditoor uv physikle and mentle strength.

"Who is this?" asks I uv my guide.

"Republikinism!" said he.

"Ha! Waz is them wich he holds so lovinly in his arms?" askt I.

"Them is the treasures uv the Temple, uv wich the okkupant thereof is ex-offishio guardian. He hez only a part uv em in his arms—ef yoo notis, ther are ten uv em under his heels."

I looked carefully, and notist that they wuz all labelled with the names uv the States—those in his arms wuz those uv the North, and the ten under his heels wuz them which had unfortnitly failed in their attempt to get out uv the Temple. From the heft uv his heel onto em, it appeared ez tho they were under a triflin restraint. Kentucky, Delaware and Maryland he hed tightly gripped between his thumb and finger.

"Why sleeps he?" asked I.

"Exhaustion," sed he. "Sich a fite ez he hez hed to retane possession uv this place! Four long yeers heve opposin powers attempted to open hostilities to disposses him, doorin wich he wuz assaled at every pint, and for three yeers hez politikle fite bin made onto him, doorin wich he hez bin betrayed by them he sposed wuz his chosen and trusted friends. Last yeer he hed a terrible conflict with em and wuz victorious, but the strain wuz too heavy onto him and he's bin asleep ever sence, recooperatin. Besides some uv his attendin physicians, in whom he hed confidence, proved to be quacks, and they dosed him with restoratives that, however good they mite be; wuzn't perciscly the remedy for the time, and they increased the stupor under wich he wuz laborin. Besides he wuz attackt with sore head, and in adishen to all this there wuz barnacles and vampires, and blood suckers uv all kinds, wich farther weakened him. Listen how hard he breathes!"

And he wuz a breathin hard.

At this precise minit methawt the the guide disappeared, and there wuz a agitashen uv the curtins uv the chamber. Slowly they lifted, and to my surprise I saw feachers wich I recognized. Vallandygum peered in, and seein that the Giant wuz still asleep, come in on tiptoe, beckonin others to follow. They come. There was Thurman uv Ohio, Voorhees uv Injiany, Florence, Sharswood and Jerry Black uv Pennsylvany, Seward, Fernandy Wood and Morrissey uv New York, and Johnson, Pierce, Bookanan, and the whole glorious company uv marters. Cautiously they crept in and timidly ranged themselves about the sleepin Giant and communed among themselves.

"That wuz too heavy a load for him to carry at his age," chuckled Ben. Wood, pintin to an immense burden strapped to his shoulders, on wich wuz written "Equality before the Law."

"Yes," sed Johnson, "but he wood hev got throo with it, but I tripped him!"

"It wuz I who put the stone down over wich he mostly stumbled," sed Seward in a whisper.

"To biznis!" sed Vallandygum. "Let us git wat we kin afore he awakens," and he and Thurman slily fingered away Ohio, doin it without disburbing him much. He did groan slitely, and moved uneasily. Sharswood and Jerry Black very adroitly slipped Pennsylvania out from under his arm, and agin he started up restlessly, but sunk back into his slumber agin.

Emboldened by this, Fernando Wood and Seymour attempted to steal away Noo York, wich wuz the piller onto wich his head restid, and while they wuz manoovrin it he made a terrible noise, ez ef he wuz in agony.

"Its the death rattle in his throat!" piped the ten Staits under his heels, strivin to release theirselves,

"...ts the death rattle in his throat!" ...ked they all throwin off all stealth ... each grabbin at a Stait.

In an instant the scene changed. They hed over did it. The Giant awoke, and springing to his feet glared fiercely onto them.

'The death rattle is it?' said he in a voice of thunder. 'Ha! ha! You mistake the snorin uv a hard sleepin Giant for the death rattle! What hev I done? Sleepin so long and knowin all the time that assassins lurked around me.' Shakin the barnicles off he laid about him lively. He pitched Fernandy and Seymour out head over heels—one sweep uv his right arm disposed uv Pierce, Bookannan and that pack, and then missin Ohio and Pennsylvany, he observed Vallandygum and Sharswood, making off with em. Utterin a howl of rage he sprang after em. Two leeps sufficed, and he wrenched the States from their grasp, but not, however, ontil Vallandygum had bit a thunderin slice out uv Ohio, and Sharswood one nearly ez large out uv Pennsylvany.

At this pint I awoke. The mornin soon wuz a sendin her brilliant beams thro the winders uv Bascom's Around me lay the prostrate forms uv Deekin Program, Bascom, Captain McPelter, Issaker Gavitt and the others who hed bin with me the nite afore. They wuz a sleepin and a snorin ez peacefly ez men ever did. The doors hed bin left open, and the villagers, the early birds who alluz around ketchin the worm—hed collected at the door. They did not vencher in, not knowin how sound asleep he wuz, ontil—ez one uv told me afterward—he hed seen a bog belongin to Bascom walk in the open door, and root about among us, gruntin approvingly, ez tho it reminded him uv his childhood's days, wich indeed it did, ez he hed alluz bin fed at a distillery—and then satisfied that he wuz trooly asleep, they walked in and helped themselves to refreshments at the bar. Turnin them out quietly, with a stingin rebook for their dishonesty in takin advantage uv one helplis ez Bascom wuz, I emptied the contents of his drawer, and sekoorin it in my boot, lay down ez tho I wuz asleep, till they shood awake. In an hour he awoke, and discovered that he had bin gone thro.

'Who cood hev done it?' sed he.

'My dear friend,' sed I, 'you wuz injoodishus enuff to leave your door open—see there!' and I pinted to the villagers a relin thro the street. 'They're virtuous, but you put their integrity to a test wich it coodn't stand. Their wuz too mutch pressure to the square inch on their conshences, and they collapst. Let it be a warning to yoo. I don't know that I cood hev resisted it hed I awakened first.'

And I awakened the Deekin, and helped him home, stayin with him uv course to breakfast.

Petroleum V. Nasby, P. M.,
(Wich is Postmaster.)

A Danish Story.—In the village of Ebberup, in Funen, lived a very wealthy farmer, who had gone out one day to Assens with a load of barley; so one of his neighbors, a cottager, asked leave to go with him for the sake of bringing home goods in the empty cart. The farmer had no objection, so the cottager followed the cart on foot, and as it was a very hot day, he pulled off his worsted stockings and wooden shoes, and stuffed them under the barley in the back of the cart. It happened to be on Sunday, and they had to pass close by a church on the roadside.—The man got a little way behind the cart, so that he could see that the minister was in the pulpit. It struck him as the farmer was driving very slow, he might as well turn in and hear a bit of the sermon; he could make up to the cart again. He did not like to go so far into the church that the minister could see him, so he stood inside the door. The Gospel for that day was the rich man and the beggar. Just as the traveller entered the church the minister shouted out,—

"But what has become of that rich man?"

The Ebberup man thought that the minister was speaking to him, so he stepped forward and said,—

"He drove on to Assens with a load of barley."

"No!" thundered the minister, "he went to hell."

"Mercy on us!" cried the other, running out of the church, "then I must look after my shoes and stockings!"

A Dutchman who, in a fit of passion, was swearing terribly, was reproved by a church deacon, who chanced to overhear him.

"Why do you swear so, Hans?" said the deacon, "don't you know that it is very wicked?"

"Yaw, I know it pese wicked."

"Do you know," said the deacon, anxious to sound the depth of his religious teaching, "do you know who died to save sinners?"

"Yaw," said Hans, "Cot died to save 'em."

"Not God, exactly, Hans, but the Son of God."

"So!" exclaimed Hans, a new light breaking in upon him, "vos it one of the poys? I tinks all the vile it vos the old man."

A lover thus appealed to his tender dulcinea for a parting kiss, and got it:

"Terribly tragical and sublimely re'ributive will be the course pursued by me, if you do not instantaneously place your alabaster lips to mine, enrapture my immortal soul by imprinting angelic sensations of divine bliss upon these indispensible members of the human physiognomy, and then kindly condescend to allow me to take my departure from the everlasting sublimity of thy thrice glorious presence."

"What makes you look so grum, Tom? 'Oh, I had to endure a sad trial to my feelings.' 'What on earth was it?' 'Why I had to tie on a pretty girl's bonnet while her ma was looking on."

An old batchelor, seeing the words "Families supplied," over the door of a shop, stepped in, and said he would take a wife and two children.

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