

The Pilgrim's Rock.

When first the lonely Mayflower thrived
Her crew to the breeze,
To bear afar her name...

Be Cheerful.

"Happiness and true philosophy
Are of the social and smiling kind."
"Is it not wiser than vain to close our eyes...

Free Soil.

Free soil, free soil is still my song
From morn till noon and all day long
A song in which I rest at night...

Domestic Training.

Permit us to say, to those mothers who interest
themselves in the education of their children, be as-
siduous early to implant domestic tastes in the minds...

Charity.

How beautiful is charity. She goeth forth like
an angel, with consolation on her tongue, love in her
eyes, and relief in her hands...

What knoweth a man!

What knoweth a man! He perceiveth his own
ignorance when he sitteth and when he standeth;
he seeth it every day of his life, and feleth it every
hour...

Why Be Rich.

Remember the rich man, ye that are poor, and
pity him, for Care turneth his youth to age, and Fear
bringeth trouble to his gray hairs...

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Frank and Harry:

Or, the Drawing Room.

Frank and Harry were so well pleased with their
mother's story of Penitence and Peace, that after
tea the next evening they begged her to tell them
another just like it...

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The Little Iron Soldier.

(For the National Era.)

OR, WHAT AMINADAB IVISON DREAMED ABOUT.
Aminadab Ivison started up in his bed,
The great clock at the head of the staircase, an old and
respected heir-loom of the family, struck one...

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