## THE BLACKSMITH'S SONG.

(Translated from an old French song.)

Through the casement, roseate Dawn Already steals with obsering ray. Let's to the forge, and wake the morn With boist rous voice and jocund lay Berlows, taken; and furnace, smoke; Head the glowing metal soon; Head the glowing stroke; Head the glowing stroke in the glowing str

With mark wroke my hammer rings; Strike hard? The for your chalby Boy Who to his mother fondly chings. And trills his cooring note of Joy. Tanna: to the sweat this bathes my face The paths of Learning he shall tread, and knowledge makes her dwelling-plan Within my during's fair young head?

har hands were never formed to make

Our minute He for Love's work ordains.
Now all who day by day pursus
Sound darling hope, some cherished endcid hearts, who have but power in Kow!
Journ hearts, who Love's soft call altend
Men who would yield the sword or preSegre and fools—presents and kings
It soft buckered, take as the word.
Of wisdom what my anvil rings;
Pong, Pong, Pong 1

"Strike while the Iron's hot."
"Chambers, Jenning."



Burlington Itre Press.

BURLINGTON, VT., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1881.

"Underneath," said I, decrively, though I need hardly say I had not the smallest conception.

"And now, most honored sir," said Alexis, "tell us what was the reply of Bauer, the German socialist, to tisvingly of the said and the smallest are conceptuation. Here was a deadlock with a venerance.
Whether my cunning would have extricated me from it or not was never decided, for Providence laurried me from one dilemma to another and a worse oue.
A door slammed down stairs and rapid footsteps were approaching. Then came a loud tap outside, followed by two small-

why made friend; "but I am surprised to hear you call our glorious association a trade.' Such a term is gross in deed to apply to a body of men banded together to suppiy the world with that which it is yearning for, but which, without our exertions, it can mever hope to stain. A spiritual brotherhood would be a mere fitting term.

"By Jove!" thought I, 'how pleased the boss would be to hear him? He must have been in the business himself, whoever he is."

"Now, sir," said Mr. Petrokine, "the clock points to eight, and the council must be already sitting. Let us go my together, and I will introduce you. I need hardly say that the greatest secrety is observed, and that your appearance is auxiously awaited."

My guide swung open a large door at the end of a passage, and I found myself in a room larger and even more gorgeously if the end of a passage, and a round it were sitting to end of a passage, and a round it were sitting some fortiern or fifteen man conversing and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement for the middle, and a round it were sitting some fortiern or fifteen man conversing land bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and bowed. I could not but remark that my rotangement and some respectations, while every eye was turned upon me with its association and the server of the swell-beloved brothers of the middle, and a server below as contrasted with its but belack hair and almost steries every eye was turned upon me with his bear black hair and moustache, ware first of the middle of the first of the respect. A man at the head of the lable, who was remarkable for the extreme pallor of his face ascontansted with its bine-black hair and moustache, ware all preserved a

where the continue of the cont

inoan 'ng over the statest parsecularies stein said to his clerk;

"Herman, fix up annider von et dose goats de same vay, and dean forget to dell dem dot Misder Jones vot rans de pank on Canal streed vore it yesterday."

REMINISCENSES OF THE TAMED WAR EAGLE

"Do you know how much I charge Mr.
Boggarty for his room up-stairs?"
"Yes, sir; Sl2a month."
"Well, now, sappose Mr. Boggarty
should take it into his head to have, at
his own expense, new paper put on the
wall, the cedling whitened and all the furniture mended, the room would look a
heap sight prettier, wouldn't it?"
"Lor" murmured the intelligent boy,
"Well, if the minute Boggarty had got

"In ever heard an amateur do so well in public," said I, 'and what's more I mean it, sh? Don't you think I was right?"

Practical Information.

The sin vain to make the pretence that the Democratic party of the Senate is not now in an impracticable and hopeless minority, and the hollowness of such a pretence is disclosed by the want of courage so long and repeatedly exhibited in the refusal to solve the question by a square and direct vote of the Senate.

"What is rack-rant, dad?" inquired a young Comstocker who had been reading the news from Ireland.

The patient parent haid down the stock list and replied:
"Do you know how much I charge Mr.
Boggarty for his room up-stairs?"
"Yes, sir; S12a month."
"Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggarty
"Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggarty
"Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggarty
"See, sir; S12a month."

another. Mr. Canous entered the Prossec of Representatives in 1811, and, next to Henry Clay, was the leader of the war party in 1812. He was the author of the protec-tive tariff of 1816, and became secretary of war under President Monroe, serving in the same cabinet with John Quincy Adams. He was elected Vice-President, serving dur-ty the term of President Adams from 1825 A girl committed suicide at Delphi, Ind.

## VOL. LIV. NEW SERIES, VOL. XXVII.

"Hernan, here, wrap up dis goat fur de schentleman and drow in a cravat; it vill make him look nice mit de halies." "Nebber mind, I'll keep de cont on," replied the negre, and, pulling out a roll of money, he paid for it and left the store. While he was around the next corner moan ig over the stuffed purse Hoffen-sten said he his clerk."

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NUMBER 46.

ty, New York, has just presented her hus band with a sixth pair of twins in succes-

## "No, sir," said he, turning his keen gray eyes uron me. "My name is Petrokine; you mistake me, perhaps, for one of the others. But now, not a word of business until the council meets. Try your chef's soup; you will find it excellent, I think." Who Mr. Petrokine and the others Who Mr. Petrokine and the others "I varies much," I replied; "en an averse about eighty varies."

the name did not seem familiar to my companion.

"By the way," he remarked, as we smoked a cigar over our wine, "we should never have known you but for the English labels on your luggage; it was the luckiest thing in the world that Alexander noticed them. We had had no personal description of you; indeed we were prepared to expect a somewhat older man. You are young, indeed, sir, to be intrusted with such a mission."

"My employer trusts me," I replied; "and we have learned in our trade that youth and shrewliness are not incompatible."

"Your remark is true, sir," returned my newly-made friend; "but I am sur-prised to hear you call our glorious asso-ciation a trade! Such a term is gross in-

Who Mr. Petrokine and the others might be I could not conceive. Land stewards of Dimidolf's perhaps; though the name did not seem familiar to my companion.

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