faculties, and I can no

and there is enjoyment in making sur

of Nature's bounties. The each

adapted to the wints of man, and as may find objects well worthy of on-contemplation upon each common roof of earth which we tread, all designating

the wants of man, tho' be may be the wants of man, the or may be may ble to p-receive the adaptation and in-ness at first sight. After all said, then

is much about the mystery, man, the is inexplicable. Many a willing realer has turned to the accounts contained in

the Bible-and it is only such who

expect to approach truth—yet we slice observe new developments of character and disposition which astound us we know but little of the mysteries of his

origin, and are often led to exclaim

Lord, what is man that Thou artuind

ful of hum? There is a cadence of sainess in all natural music. The notes is

the song bird, caged or free, from the

mocking bird, though they may bravely, are always toned with ele-

marrow chirolog on the space tool

clarion tone, is not exempt from this

rate, for if you choose to observe, i

will be discovered that at the last the notes fail and become subdued to some hingpositively mouraful—the last note is invariably sad. [Here the speaker

initated the final utterance referred to

The notes of the robin are attuned to

a mournful cadence; and the lark har rises from earth at dawn, some away with his cheery song toward the skies as if to alleviate the daty of couring

thing more stirring, but it may be served that the effect depends upon

sic. I have witnessed this; no

footfall could be heard; the time we

just as good as the music. Dancing tunes are tiresome me.odies, when

heard for the forty-ninth time, and I

must over that a country ball is a very

fiddle, for here also, time is what is

in this, that it is but natural to look sp

to a master -man loves to be controlle

by rule, and only needs the orders of the floor master. He is pleased in be

sort, and man finds his bighest happiness in being sharply governed. Order is Heaven's first law; and it appears

that rigorous government, other oir cumstances being favorable, is that which

beyond which our efforts to simply

please people will fail, or even cause us to be despised. You may if 50s

are posessed of boundless good natura bestow binety-nine favors on an ungrate-

withhold the one that makes the num

ber an even hundred, if he is true

his nature, he suddenly discovers that

headed. It is in discipline that me

become happy, and when they conclude to submit to the influence of its rigot

you are mean, and altogether

There

e fond

Men may love to dance, but the

the floor master. He is plea-ing thus rigorously governe

promotes happiness.

is an inherent respect for rule of

Vol. I

## Select Poery,

Note the Bright Hours Only. A lesson in freelf en firme, A lesson morth en firings, n this—"I take no need d'tiu

Ann note incorpications only. There is no grove on just his broad chart, Bit has come bird the cheer it. So hope eitigs on in etery heart, Although we may select it. And if to day the heavy wing off-sorrow is oppressing, Perchance to morrow a un will bring The weary heart a blessing. A life is sometimes, etc.

we hid the joynes, moments haste,
And then forget their glitter:
We take the cup of lite, and taste
Nothing but the bliter;
But we should teach our hearts to dem
Its sweetest drope the strongest;
And pleasant hours should ever seen.
To linger round as longest.
As life is sometimes, etc.

as me is sometimes, etc.
The darkest shadows of the night,
Are just before the morning;
Then let us wait the coming light,
All boding phantoms ecoroling;
And while we're passing on the tide
Of time's fast eb bing river,
Let's plank the blossoms by its sidh,
And bless the gracious gives

## Miscellaneous

How He Won His Wife

BY E. R. C. "Harry, what will you take fo

Don't want to sell."

I thought you did."
What's the matter with me, Cor

"Why, your face is a yard long You look as though the ration was or your hands and you were auxious part with it

You don't read me well, Conrad My mind is not on the nation at large only on a single member of it."

Now I comprehend you. You refer to Lizette.

L do. Conrad, you are my bosom triend. To you I come with all my clouds and sunskine. To you I will declare that this singular beauty is preparing me for the mad house. I can not sleep without a powerful soporific I am abstracted in the most cultivated ociety, and as for eating, that is among the nuisances. Our cook has tried he kill, and save it is fruitless."

"Can't you find any one who know

"There's the trouble. When I have felt indifference for a strange face dozen mutuals would appear. Nov

" Have you inquired of-"I have inquired of every person I know: have even gone to that wretch ed noodle, Clarence Elaon. His purson

What did the dem foine fellal

"Said he never heard of any Liz ette living in that vicinity."

"How do you know that was he

Because I heard it applied by

friend whom she met in the street. " Well, Harry, what are you going

What do you think I'll do?" ve on and await an introduc

" All very nice where friendship is concerned. Love, you must learn, is more impetuous. While I am waiting, some fellow may win her, and ruin me
"What other course is left?"

"The very course that entered my head when you came is."
"What was that?"

"I'll tell you. It is something ran I racy; but I will implore your aid.

'If your plan is feasuble and honor able you may count me in.'

"Thank you, from the center of my soul. Now for a sing little plot to win a wife. From the appearance of this girl she is of the romantic school. It strikes me that a plain, tame, ordinary and of coursing wouldn's suit her.

She is a rarity that must be wooed in passed him on the street in the day

some extraordinary manner. She is time. At the window Harry played one of the kind who would descend to sentind. It was growing fato, the alover from a second or third story win- people were leaving the streets, a honeladow. She is one of the class who disease percental. marry in a baloon or under the falls of gave but a feeble light. A quarter Then, again she could be moved by an act of magnanimity—for instance, a battle in her behalf or a res-

" Well, on on."

eve she trips five squares down the street, and in like mouner, returns at a are hour,

How late?" "I have seen her skip home at 11

o'clock. Now, here's what I want to do. Though two squares below her, we are on the opposite side of the way. This gives us a fine chance to observe her movements. This evening we wil keep our eyes open, and on her return home you will speak to her."
"What! mealt her?"

" Not in gross language, but ask per-

mission to see her safe home. Be bold, and insist on it."

What then?

"Why, I will emerge from a corner or tree box, seize you by the throat, give you a piece of my mind, administer a mack chastisement, and escor. her to her paternal roof."

"As far as you are concerned, that's "As far as you are concerned, that seep nice; but suppose a crowd as embles. I would ever be known as "that fellow who insulted the girl!"
"Conrad, give me credit for brains.
Don't you suppose I would provide for all such conting nices? That matter

is easily fixed. I'll hire a wig. give you a mustache, and, being something of an urist, will paint your nose a benutiful

rum color."

"Hurrah for you, Harry. Now, guarantee no arrest, and I will be your ight bower."

right bower."
Evening came. Courad was to watch from the window while Harry was to post the police. By good luck he found the two officers who met near the visibility of the country event. Fortunately they met together.

"Good evening, Mr. Miles and Mr.

Bingham."
"How are you, Harry," responded

they,
"Tip top. Gents, a word. To-night near here, and about ten or eleven, an elegant lady will be accested by an entire stranger, my own best friend, Con-rad Mortimer. Said Mortimer will be Said Mortimer will be "made up" beyond recognition. I will interfere, give him a thrushing, and see the lady is protected to her residence." "Quite a performance," said Mr.

Bingham. " Vere quite. Now, my business here is to have you keep out of sight upon this whistle." Here he gave a loud and singular whistle-a mixture of

locomotive and screech owl. "What is the meaning of this ruse?" aquired Mr. Miles

uired Mr. Miles.
'Simply that I take this plan to

become acquainted with a girl earing my heart out."

"Don't ask me anything now. I will keep out of sight."

The police laughed, and told him to fire shead."

Harry went to a wig maker's and then sought his room. There was Conrad waiting and anxious. "Hurry along, Harry," said his friend, when the door opened, "The

beauty has just gone down street.--From my window I saw her go into From my window I saw her go into that large dwelling, two squares and a

"The one with a dark door?"
"The very same."

'That is her frequent resort. She is there four nights per week. old fellow, here are your wig and you moustaclie. In due time I'll transform

Then, again she could be eleven.

a hard of magmanning—for a battle in her behalf or a rest at the in her behalf or a rest ago on."

I observe that almost every Hidd! I think I see her in the distance! Yes-I'm right. Now push Off went Conrad. The street was

descried, and everything most favoral ble. On came the lady, and on went the sham villain. They met. Conrad approaches. ' Good evening, sis. Don't be in a

hurry.' 'Let me pass, sir, or I'll call the po-

Now don't be augry.' Here he put his hand on her arm. as hand on her arm.
I say, let me pass.' Harry in the neanwaile, went to the corner by the

tiley-gate. ·Of course I'll let you pass; but as you are such a beauty, let me pass on

with you?

'Take your hands of!—I will scream.'

'Unhand her, you's oundre.!' cried
Harry, in a remarkably low tone, as be emerged from the corner. 'You vil-lain, I have been watching you and will teach you that you employ insult

the virtue us in my pr sence.

Who are you? What is your business, I'd tike to knew?

'I am what you are not—a gentle-man; and it is my business to see that no braic takes advantage of the pure and lovely. Miss, don't move, but wait out? Here Burry knocked Conrad into the gutter, and gave him a severe parading. The vacuum aftered a few feeble 'olis,' while had dead for a laugh.

"There sir? there sir! said the trem bling lady, "don't strike him again."

Harry desisted and offered his arm.

'Miss—what shull I call you?"

'Lizzia Lawrence, sir."

'Ambrese is my name. Miss Law-rence you are so agitated, I wust be a brother to you and see you safe home.' You are, indeed, brotherly, Mr.' Amorose. Let me a sure you such manhood is not lost on me.

On they went. Herry handed her his card and made his tongue crowd a vast amount of sentiment into a few vast amount of sentiment mix a rive minutes. They reached the door.— The gallant cavalier rang the bell and was about to depart, thinking the ieu-trocken for another occasion. This would not do. Her father must see him. He came to greet him Harry was invited into a palatial partor courted, treated, and pressed to The parents of the lasy could not sufficiently fervent. City life, morals, and forty other things were discussed, and great delight was manifested in the profound mind, manners, knowledge and

The ice was broken. Harry spent almost every night with Lizette Lawrence. Never was she permitted to will soon tell you all, and send a slice skip over the pavements alone. Soon of rye bread whitewashed. As all will followed wedding cards. Conrad atbe managed quietly, assure me that you tended on a younger sister, and was first groomsman. Two pieces of cake were cut and labled Miles and Bingham, respectively. During the eve, when stories were called, the groom

ham, respectively. During the eve, when stories were called, the groom-regaled the assemblage with the entire story of slairs from the fight to that night. Tremendous applause followed Even now when the name of Harry Ambrose is mentioned, people are fond of telling the unintormed. How he won his wife.

The genuine American humer is nothing if not extravagant. A farmer was enquired of concerning his cern prospects during the recent wet weather. "Wall," he replied, "I let down a bucket and drew up a hill this mornin, and faund it pooty sickish-looking!" Televerably cool was the reply of the old man to the remark that it was very hot. "Yes," said Joe, "it wasn't for one thing I should say we were going to have a thaw." "What is that?" in that? to have a thaw." " quired his friend, trozen," says Joe.

ADDRESS

heatti. A and a can not otherre had one nerve is more noble than noodi.
We play upon the taste, and it plans. Also man. Ple sures which are given through the nerve of sight while can through the nerve of sight while can the nerve of sight while the tangent of the nerve of sight while an article and there is enforcement in pleasure and there is enforcement in making. delivered in the Hall of the Alleguny Academy of Music as Friendship, N.

Or Rev. Thomas K. Beccher. o Y., July 16th, 1869 [REPORTED.] The adornment of the Hall was in ex allegt taste. And consul uously placed was the following sentiment. "As well the "singers" as the "players on instruments" shall be there." After the customary introductory preliminaries, Res T. K. Beecher spoke in substance follows: I am somewhat at a loss to d termine which way to face, for as l turn my gionce backward it appear the audience proper, but I shall try t make myself heard and comprehende by all. There is an assemblage of per de here who are doubtless accustomed to the technical terms in use by the mu-sical world, for it is understood that there are classes here that have attained to the higher branches of the music profession, and have reached a high de gree of perfection, so we may make use of technicalities pertaining to musica art, just as we would, were we to vis the West Point Military Academy, fir ourselves making use of the technica ourserves making use of the occument terms of war. We strate no inconsiderable importance to a science from which we derive so much enjoyment as which we derive so much enjoyment as we do from music, for in that there is power to reach the depths of human nathere is many sweet sounds, if we except the mann na-i; and be der. The rooser, although his is a ture; to reach beyond the veil; and be it arousing or melting in its character, moves the sensor cor espondingly. In order that music may accomplish the order that wasie may accom purpose for which it is design must be a firmess between the sensa-ations produced and the man himself. While considering this law of adapta-tion, we discover that music which is inharmonious and barsh can only pro-duce like emotions, in people of ordina ry sensibilities. A man hears the tones —it they suit him they suit him—and they either please or displease. It has become proverbial that there is no ascounting for tastes, so it follows that what is become with another; and I can affirm for 
incumnities with one organization does 
not with another; and I can affirm for 
Greenville. The soldier requires some 
the provided of the provided myself that I can tell what pleases and what displeases me. In order that we may affect a person felicitously, we consult itime—the rythmic regularity of the sult his disposition and tastes. While listening to the music which we have just heard, what was it that pleased learn, what was it that pleased just heard, what was it that pleased pany or sounces and section you? May it not be said that it was march whether or not there is any we have the control of these witnessed this; no wor not so much the words as the melody? And yet with a me the words alone would have power to please. But in this instance, a concord of sweetsounds fell upon the tymponum of the ear, and your nerves were acted upon. In tracing those relations you can all remem-ber times when you heard that which was discordant; certain sounds salared too of a drum would be as good was you inharmoniously, and you did not like them: they were not such as reach within the veil. So a similar law of nature governs our other senses; as for of the dancing master's magic call res nature governs one other senses; as for an instance, the harmony of colors act-ing upon our vision, or the enjoyments of toste operating upon our palates. In all these various faculties we have the means of being pleased. You can have harmonies in color as well as in music We are not now prepared to explain the inductive faculties of the mind, but we can imagine that by and by there may be a demand for delicate methods of playing upon the sense of taste by means of caudy ballads, gum spmph overture and applause.] In either case your nerves are acted upon, and a result is attained. The great object of life is happiness-happiness here and here--but he who does not compre- ful person, and then if you conclud hend the relations he bears to all Nature and to Nature's God, may some-times fail to secure this; yet if we will it there are rich flowers to call, and we need not lose our innocence because we meet great evils in the world. Those minds that find simple harmonies in th minds that had simple harmonies in the to submit to the innessee of various qualities of food, whatever else one rat tat too, then harmony may be said of them, only trust the der prevail. Even children are senses—the ministers to the mind. One playing at Kings and Queens, nerve waits upon the ear; another on ways have their elected or self const the eye, and another on the gustatouv tuted superior, even though merely

theon o'the May, and the principles overheast is as fairly r countries as sovernment is as fairly respirate in all to be men in the poor pand around a ray of war, or by men and women in the poor that room. I have more than on witnessed the power of accred music sensors of revival. When prouch of failed to reach the hearts, and exhort tions were appearently without effect the singing of some well chosen by would cause the singer or trembe, as many cases hims ted to converse the many cases hims ted to converse the proper of the converse of the singing of some well chosen by would cause the singer or trembe, as the converse of in many cases has ied to conver showing that case the solution of our origin still surviving in us, if have rejoiced that men could be red by music. Pooli-pooli as a may, there is in music a subtile ag which has something to do in fo character. Then who can but los character. The wide and shall sha that happy period when all sha ubjects of the Father. The more and of him is the Psalms of the bo, the happer we get; they to rmost nature, voobly disposed toward melting, it selectly. In contrast we have ic seledy. In contrast we merel on the res, melody. Persian mel dy, neldy, and a variety, according tasternal degrees of civiliza id tasta and degrees of civilization, differing from our own national air showing an affinity that leads us to lieve that it is true, us Paul sayan of one bond are all nations of The medicies of mature, are it sails of C cilled the matural scale, extempore melouies being chiefly minor key. I shall not now mix question why the minor third exact sadness, but how expressive the gauge of blink Milton:

\*\*Pragant the fertile earth of grateful description with the health of grateful description of heaven—her share the health of grateful description of heaven—her share Place a harp in the wind an differing from our own national ai showing an affinity that lends us

Place a harp in the wind an have n auccession of sal sounds, in tune the harp makes major but the maic of mature is more the mines key. but the mase of nature is metalent in the ininor key, yet all will agree the harp makes a sad noise. It ess what it expresses, though the wolcave in ambiguity, we know feelings are moved. The tional melodies of nature are use the major key, but the extens involuntary, will alore times out be minor melodies, and natural log in sadders. In the lowing the there is an expression of as there is in the plaintive utter sheep, and suggestive of what man is in the minor key. The calls of birds may begin they become minor. But per effects of the minor cadence at ful modulation of tones may thoroughly realized from the the organ. You are strolling suppose, through the streets unge city; you observe a ch er. The modulatated ton rgan steal little by little senses whispering of love and the mind is entrance seem transported to a new but sooner or later this plain nor cadence takes a turn wh nor enderice taken a turn with audness, and thoughts come welling up in that it elements to you that in all it elements you that in all the elements with the interest of the common of and say to yourself—there me and say to yourself—there me neral going on here. You he and the waiting inner of a thrill the senses, and yield solemnity you give yourself spirit of sadness. Brethren when you listen to the might nature it is sud, and we are that you and I are living in pain. But music may be, at the mouns of bringing the m equitable frame—surseme eince there is no ture the which of time, let us a select our joys from make and rising to the wings of tion, aspire to Heavenly me