

Select Poetry.

"Note the Bright Hours Only."
A lesson in fruitfulness.
A lesson in contentment.
A lesson in wisdom.
A lesson in love.

Miscellaneous

How He Won His Wife.
BY E. R. C.
"Harry, what will you take for the United States?"
"None, thank you."

some extraordinary manner. She is one of the kind who would descend to a lover from a second or third story window. She is one of the class who marry in a balcony or under the falls of Niagara. Then, again she could be moved by an act of magnanimity—for instance, a battle in her behalf or a rescue.
"Well, go on."
"Now, I observe that almost every evening—trips five squares down the street, and in like manner, returns at a late hour."

time. At the window Harry played a violin. It was growing late, the people were leaving the streets, a loneliness pervaded, while the crescent moon gave but a feeble light. A quarter to eleven.
"Have patience, old fellow—she'll be along. Where she visits they are short of either men or mumps; so you'll soon have her alone, as usual. Hold! I think I see her in the distance! Yes—I'm right. Now push out?"

ADDRESS
Of Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, delivered in the Hall of the Allegany Academy of Music at Friendship, N. Y., July 16th, 1869.
[REPORTED.]
The adornment of the Hall was in excellent taste, and conspicuously placed was the following sentiment: "As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there." After the customary introductory preliminaries, Rev. T. K. Beecher spoke in substance as follows: I am somewhat at a loss to determine which way to face, for as I turn my glance backward it appears to the audience proper, but I shall try to make myself heard and comprehended by all. There is an assemblage of people here who are doubtless accustomed to the technical terms in use by the musical world, for it is understood that there are classes here that have attained to the higher branches of the musical profession, and have reached a high degree of perfection, so we may make use of technicalities pertaining to music.

Queen of the May, and the principal government is as fully recognized as to be seen in the pomp and circumstance of war, or by men and women in the ball room. I have more than once witnessed the power of sacred music seasons of revival. When preaching failed to reach the heart, and exhortations were apparently without effect, the singing of some well-chosen hymn would cause the sinner to tremble, in many cases has led to conversions showing that there are some remnants of our origin still surviving in us. I have rejoiced that men could be redeemed by music. Pious psalms as they are, there is in music a subtle agency which has something to do in forming character. Then who can but long that happy period when all shall be subjects of the Father. The moral and of him is the Psalm of the Father, the happier we get; they are of innermost nature, and we are so disposed toward melting, celestial society. In contrast we have Persian melody, Persian melody, Persian melody, and a variety, according to taste and degrees of civilization, differing from our own national air, showing an affinity that leads us to believe that it is true, as Paul says, of one blood are all nations of the world. The melodies of nature, are in scale of O called the natural scale, extensive melodies being chiefly in minor key. I shall not now raise the question why the minor third is so sad, but how expressive the gauge of blind Milton:—
Against the fertile earth
After soft showers, and sweet the coming
Of gentle orient wind, the silent night
With this her solemn bird, and this fair morn
And these the joys of heaven—her stars
Place a harp in the wind
And have a succession of sad sounds.
In tune the harp makes major
But the music of nature is in
The minor key, yet all without
The harp makes a sad noise. It
Shows what it expresses, though
We leave in ambiguity, we know
Our feelings are moved. The
Tonal melodies of nature are
The major key, but the exten
sive, will nine times out
be in minor melodies, and natura
log in sadness. In the loving
the there is an expression of
as there is in the plaintive utter
ance, and suggestive of what
the minor third. The unstrid
ing man is in the minor key. The
calls of birds may begin in the
we often observe that little by
they become minor. But per
fect effects of the minor cadence
of modulation of tones may be
thoroughly realized from the
the organ. You are strolling
suppose, through the streets
strange city; you observe a ch
enter. The modulated tone
organ steal little by little
senses whispering of love and
and the mind is entranced
seem transported to a new
but sooner or later this plain
not cadences takes a turn
your heart with sadness, and
thoughts come weling up in
and it seems to you that in all
nature there is a struggle
growing that can not be
your thoughts are suspended
may be. Then you hold
and say to yourself—there
neral going on here. You
and the waiting times of
thrill the senses, and you
solemnly you give yourself
spirit of sadness. Brethren,
when you listen to the migh
nature is sad, and we are
that you and I are living in
pain. But music may be
the means of bringing the
equitable frame—surround
since there is no turning
the wheel of time, let us
select our joys from
and rising to the wing
ties, makes to Heavenly