

Poetry.

FALL.

I heard a tree to its sole self complain, Amid whose boughs of rust and scarlet stain, The solemn sunshine past its golden rain.

Literature.

THE CHAMBER OF ST. MALO.

The great Catholic Feast of the Assumption on the 15th of August happening to fall on a Sunday, and the weather being superb, the usual dull and dirty town of St. Malo assumed an aspect of unusual gaiety and brilliancy.

mainder to his daughters by a second marriage. We shall be glad to see the foresaid legate; and if furnished with properly attested powers, and official proof of identity, there will be no difficulty in the way of the immediate transmission of the money, through such channel as may be advised.—Your obedient servant, SMITH & GREEN, New Orleans.

gainville is so much behind with his rent, that I was determined he should turn out at St. Michael or at any rate at Christmas. But why do you purchase a house? Ho! ho! Maitre Paul; you are going to be married, are you? I half guessed so from the first. Well, courage! It is a failure which overtakes the best and wisest of us; and here's the lady's health, whoever she may be.

sent him with, 'come nearer to me; I am speaking with thee.' 'I am listening, father,' said Eugenie, seating herself behind her father.

Eugenie Bougainville, as she alighted at the notary's door in company with her father and Françoise her half-sister, looked charmingly, though very pale, and trembling with agitation.

intense, and his whole energy is concentrated on the work in hand. Conrad's fall wounded around him, and he scarcely noticed; there is no time for pity, fear, or anything but action.

his sensations (known as the cannon fever) thus:— 'In the midst of these circumstances, I was soon able to remark that something unusual was taking place within me; I paid close attention to it, and still the sensation can only be considered by similitude. It appeared as if you were in some extremely hot place, and at the same time quite penetrated by the heat of it, so that you felt your feet quite on fire with the element in which you stood, the eyes lose nothing of their strength, and increase; but it is as if the world had a kind of brown red tint, which makes the situation as well as the surrounding objects more impressive. I was unable to perceive any agitation of the blood; but everything seemed rather to be swallowed up in the glow of which I speak.

Agricultural.

Stone Inquadrains.

Seeing an inquiry in your ever-welcome paper in regard to stone drains, I here give you some of my experience. I made my first drain eighteen years ago, and never having seen one since, I have been led to believe that it should have been imperfect. I did not take pains enough to get a regular fall, the bottom being lower in some places than others, and consequently the water did not flow evenly while it lasted, it soon filled up so as to impede the flow of the water.





