TO-MORROW

Did we but know what lies beyond This varied, shadowy path we tread, How often would our souls despond, Our eyes the tears of sorrow shed ? But God, who knows what best to do, Who sees us from his starry throne,
Has wisely hidden from our view
That which had best remain unknown.

We walk to-day in conscious pride
And hang the flag of hope on high;
But ah, to-morrow, by our side,
Some friend may lay him down and die. Same early flower that won our praise. Some alter where we laid our trust; Such flower, ere dies the evening's rave, May trampled be, and laid in dust.

Youth dreams of many glorious things,
As on he shies in pleasure's track;
Each day some new-born promise brings, He turns no eye of serrow back ; The flowery field are all before,
His eyes on some bright star is set; Life is to him a sunny shore, He'll learn it has its shadows yet.

To-morrow! In its socret shade, I little know what is for me; I may be with my fathers laid, Or wrecked on dire misfortunes sea But far beyond life's boundary lives The overlasting army bright;
And He alone, who takes or gives,
Can guide my wandering feet aright

Literature.

THE BOX LOUNGE; Or, Six Feet of Reasons why Miss Fanny Grey (Uncle Joshua's daughter) wouldn't marry City Mr. Jacobs

A COUNTRY ROMANCE.

Uncle Joshua Grey owned a fine farm in the neighborhood of the Hudson Highlands. He was rich enough to retire; but he couldn't bear to give the farm up, declaring that seed time and harvest had become actual necessities of life to him, and he must go on sewing and reaping until the sickel of the Great Reaper should lay him out of Great Reaper should lay him out of sight of the harvest moon forever. He worked with his men like one of themselves; told them many stories when they took their 'noening,' and was the first to pass round the bottle at affection hinch. There we somewise section lunch. There was no music sweeter to bim than farm music, as he called it, and the sharpening of the scythe under the warm bine skies, the chirp of the cricket in the grass the twittering of the swallows flitting round the barn which held their nests, the tinking of the cow-bells at milking time, and the song of the robin at sur rise, comprised an opera for him ever varied and delightful, of which his car never

Uncle Joshua liked his joke, and liked to have his own way. His wife had been dead many years, and he had never signed away his liberty as he termed it, by marrying the second time. His household comprised one widowed sister, older himself, his own daughter Fanny, as sweet a girl as ever was born to a farmer, and one servant. Uncle Joshua almost idolized Fanny. He sent her to school, and had her instructed in all the higher branches of study, including whatever acof study, including whatever ac-complishments she chose to acquire. Besides the asparagus bushes and peacock feathers which always occupied Uncle Joshua's parlor in summer time, there were a number of things worked in worsted, such lambs standing on blue grass, and cottage scenes with a grass, and counge scenes with a setting sun illominating a green sky, of which Uncle Joshu was justly proud, for Fanny 'did' them, and he had roundly paid to have her leave.

The Nork Merald,

" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion." ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

ADVERTISER. AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND

Vol. II. No. 32.

AURORA

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1860.

and made a lady of, just to throw herself away upon some young country chap, who, some of these days, will be just such a stolid old chap as her father. Now, I've seen will be promish smile.

'And I along with him?' she ask-

other always.'

'I've no doubt you think so, Nathan,' replied Uncle Joshua, rising and knocking the ashes out of his

the parlor down stairs talking to somebody, and that somebody, she felt sure, was Jeffry Jacobs.

days, will be just such a stelld old chap as her father. Now, I've seen you kinder hanging round here a good deal, but I never dreamed in was Fanny you were after. I don't believe in cousins marrying, anyhow, for the Bible expressly forbids it?

'You and Nathan can't marry, Fanny. I'm agin it, and the fates are agin it, and the fates are agin it, and the fates are agin it, was left forbids the marriage of second cousins, sir.'

'Well, wheever wrote that law, didn't suppose first cousins would ever be such foo's as to wish to marry?

The suppose for the such a stelld old chap as the fate such as the would run down while no one was about, and see how her dress looked very sweetly with her bare neck and arms swelling out from the unfinished with the rich blue silk. Slie walked into the curtained parlor, turned herself around and around with the figure she saw reflected with the figure she saw reflected there, she made a smiling bow to it, stepped back a few paces and curtained parlor, turned herself around and around with the figure she saw reflected there, she made a smiling bow to it, stepped back a few paces and curtained parlor, turned herself around and around with the figure she saw reflected there, she made a smiling bow to it, stepped back a few paces and continuously on any subject sied, held out her hand in a most and continuously on any subject.

EMPLOYMEENT.—It is dangerous

Whole No. 84. in return. So they thought it a saw him, you know, when I was settled matter, and next day, after working hours, Nathan spruced up and strolled over to uncle Joshua's the twe wife of any gentleman who was good enough for you, and that evening opera had just begun; the sum was setting, and there was a soft benign expression about the enough ahead of any city girl had thought boded well for his mission. He was a manly straight—

Tobacco.

Tobac son was setting, and there was a fine length expression about which Nathalited and participated of any city girl he featured in though the following:

and the proposal proposal which the proposal propo

> THE FARMERS' KITCHEN GARDEN.

Well, Wathan, 'taint no use talk-ing-each other; and so leng as you imang yet. This thing, however, is settled—you and she earth other; and so leng as you imangine she other the better. Just keep away from her after this, and when Fanny she there. As made all more than he imagined to some one else, you can be conting from her after this, and when Fanny gets over this nonsense, and is married to some one else, you can be content and will, and the some one else, you can be content and yet. The some one else, you can be content and yet. The some one else, you can be content and yet, and you have the cach other randy solves and the term of the some one else, you can be content and yet. The some one else, you can be content and yet, and you have the cach other and yet, and you have the proposition of you have the proposition of you have the cach other and yet, and you have the yet of the fresh you want to you have the proposition of the first you want to you have the proposition of you have the proposition Eater.' I can always distinguish by his complexion a man who smokes much; and the appearance which the faces present is an uncring guide to the habits of such a man. I believe that cases of general raparalysis are more frequent in Engiand than they used to be, and I suspect that smoking tobacco is one of the causes of that increase.

able expense, to put into proper or on her young heart, claims the first rank. Every married woman should love her habits of such a source of pleasure as well as profit. If there are some 'big boys' in the family, it is good policy to consider intended to work harmoniously, and the care of the garden entirely to one of them, and as an incentive to attend well to it, purchase for him a stock of garden tools, seeds, and one "A Penny for your Thoughts?"— **Section 1. The colour you think so, Na-sky, of which Uncle Joshu was laided the was layed by the sales out of his spread the policy of the most policy in the policy in the policy of the most policy in the most policy in the policy of the most policy of t cows. One time when cousin National taken Panny to a dance, team that had taken Panny to a dance, some ten miles from home, and shad been so sought after all the evening that sie had only been his partner once, he discovered that his heart had passed out of his posts, beartner once, he discovered that his heart had passed out of his posts, beartner once, he discovered that his heart had passed out of his posts, beartner once, he discovered that his same is—bring lim adherent season allogether, and on going home he charged Panny with laws to keep the charged Panny with laws to new ho had in Panny to worked, but admitted that she had met with a similar loss, and as a fair exchange was no robbery, she would keep his since she had found it, if he would be ratisfied with her's for him to come here at once. It is not worked to the come here at once. It is not work would not be an an air of after unconsciousness, and steep in the head that she had may be a later from home, and she ventured to look down into the olog to more the lesting to a fixed purpose, passes away a strike. When a person uses profain large to the park of which the wide the wind that his same is—bring lim ashore.

The board on which she stood the part of the wide the working of his where heads on the last to make the working and his his same is—bring lim appear, and the hogs to root in tutum and winter. What wonder, then, if it becomes the number you to the place of a fixed purpose, passes away a strike. When a person uses profain large to the part of which the weigh is existence, losing its energy, by the content of the part of the working of his where heads to make the standard of the means, and the hogs to root in tutum and winter. What wonder, then, if it becomes the am that free a gam in the street with the weigh is the where the large is gain to the house, and was the ventured to look down into the winter of the part of the working of the working of the working and the large is a fixed on the part of the working the working and the large is a

HAYING.—As the season for making hay is approaching, we will give a few words of caution in advance. Don't dry your hay too much, Hay may be dried till it is as worthless as straw. As a good coffee-maker would say, "don't burn your coffee, but brown it;" so we say, don't dry your hay, but cure it. Our good old methers, who relied upon berb tea, instead of "'pothecary medicine," gathered their herbs when in the blossoms, and cured them in the shade. This is the philosophy of making good hay. Cut in the blossom, and cure in the shade. The sugar of the plant, when it is in bloom, is in the stalk ready to form the seeds. If the plant is cut earlier, the sugar is not there; if later, the TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

HAYING .- As the season for mak-

the surface, and more quickly form a varnish by repetitions, and a two-fold benefit thus results. A stye in the eye, if taken at the first commencement, may be soon cured in the same way, being careful to ap-ply it some time after eating or drinking. Varnish has long been known as an excellent cure for burns if applied immediately, and It is to be regretted that among farmers generally so little attention is paid to gardening. The farmer's garden is too often left to the care of