Poetry.

. WHAT THE HAND FINDETH TO DO

My true leve laid her hand on mine Her soft and gentle hand, Twas like a wreath of purest snow

Upon the embrowned land. As white it was as snow new fallen, Like snow without its chill; And the blue voins marbled it sweetly o'er,

But left it snowlike still. I looked at her hand, so white and soft;

" This is for strife and toil.' I said.

· And that for love and reward, " This is to keep the Wolf of Want

Away from the hearth of home:

" This is to labor with tireless nerves. Perchance at tasks that soil: And this to greet with a loving clasp

" This is to win through rock and wood A way, where way seemed none; And this to chafe the poor proud limbs

" This is to grasp in the world's long fight The weapons that men must wield; And this to bind up the aching wounds

"This is to put forth all its strength In Earth's rough tasks and strie; And this to kindle the sweet love-fires

. For labor, and sweat, and scars is this; And this to scatter round

The flowers of beauty, and love, and hope, On hemo's enchanted ground.

Might a giant's strength command, To toil for and guard the worthily— But love will strengthen my hand,

And it fail in its toilsome part The fate that disables my fainting hand, As surely will still my heart.

I tell you, my dear, it is utterly impossible! Save three hundred dol-lars a year out of my salary? You don't understand it,' said Charles

cont uncerstand it, said Charles Converse to his young wife.

*Perhaps 1 do not, replied Mrs.
Converse, 'but my opinion is very decided.'

*Woman don't understand there.

things. You think my salary of eight

But eight hundred dollars, let me

tell you, won't buy all the world.'

'There is forty of the three had no idea that it would,; yet hundred.'

what you spend for things that you can get along without, you would be able to build a house in a few years'

Yes, build a house, Charles.'

at the idea-too chimerical, too ab-

Why, eight hundred dollars, of course. It took all my salary—there

is none of it left.'

count of all these things, did you?'
'No; but how much is it?' And
Charles was a little disturbed by the

Yes, I have-everything.

money.
'Capital idea for you to bet against me with my money!' said he

husband promptly.
'Here it is,' answered she, point-

ing to the entry in the book. · Season ticket on the railroad-

twenty.' 'I have it.'
'Sawing the wood.'

'Entered. Charles reflected a moment; the case began to look desperate. New linings for the cooking-

At my own, so brown and hard :

And this to welcome me tenderly,
When back to that hearth I come.

The palm that is rough with toil.

1 hat droop when the goal is won.

Ta'en on the well-fought field.

That brighten the march of life.

. I would these fingers, for thy sweet sake

" And if ever its weakness o'ercome its wil

Literature.

THE WIFE'S INFLUENCE.

Women don't understand these

hundred dollars a year, a fortune.

'No such a thing, Charles.'

if you only had the habit of saving

· Build a house?"

'Well, that's a good one.'
The young man laughed heartily surd to be harbored for a moment. How much do you suppose it cost

us to live last year ?'

The young wife smiled mischevi-ously as she took from her work-table

drawer a small account-book. 'You did not know that I kept ac

cool way in which his wife pro-ceeded to argue the question.'
Four hundred and ninety-two dollars,' answered Mrs. Converse.

'Oh, but, my dear, you have not got half of it down.' 'People's Saving's Bank, in which the accumulation of several small

sums deposited weekly and quar-

Capital idea for you to bet Saving's Bank.'

Gertainly he had every induced good humoredly.

'If I lose, I will do without that cal. He had lived very cheaply in cond of the chapter. And these were induced the had lived very cheaply in cond of the chapter. And these were induced!' new bareged I am to have.'

'Nay, my dear, I don't want you to do that.'

'But go on.'

The York Merald. AURORA RICHMOND ADVOCATE AND HILL

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Whole No. 129.

'Here-two dollars.'
'Cleaning the clock.'

One dollar-here it is.

Converse began to loo

iopeless. My taxes.

Well, I have not got that.'

But that was the only thing he ould mention of these necessary ex-

gularly entered on his wife's book. Still Mr. Converse was not satisfied.
'Your figures cannot be correct-

ed. Mary,' said be. Why not? 'My sold?'
'My salary is all used up, and you can account for only four hundred and ninety-two dollars of it.'
'You must explain the balance.'
'You must explain the balance.'

extravagent. It is true, great many little things in the course of the year, but they are hardly worth the mention.

Ah! there's the mischief. That saved a dollar, and what was more, there was no present prospect that he even would do so. The promised he even would do so. The promised have luxuries. The

understand these things.'
'Of course, we don't!' Well, your figures show that you don't -- Where has the three other amiabilities, had taken posses-

hundred dollars gone to, then ? 'I don't know, Charles. I haven't the least idea. I am sure that I have got down all the items that came within my knowledge. I am positive that you have brought home no article of any description that has not been entered upon the book -I mean the articles of food and

clothing, and things for the house." But just look at it a moment.-You don't mean to say that I have spent three hundred dollars over and above our necessary expenses l said Charles, a little warmly.

'I don't mean to say anything about it, for I don't know anything about it.'

'Now I think of it,' there's my life insurance, have you got that down? 'I have not.'

But it leaves two hundred and

sixty dollars unaccounted for.'
It would take a great while to months. things that he wanted, and a dozen big ones, for that matter. Against the latter he resolutely set his face, collect money enough to build a house, even if the whole of this sum were saved.'

Not a great while, Charles. You know my father has promised to give you the land when you have the means to build a house upon it.'

'It will be a long while,' laughing the husband.

'Then you can certainly save

four hundred dollars a year.'
'There is a thousand things we

ant when my salary is raised.'
But we can do without them.'

'I suppose we can.'

'Just look here, Charles.'

'Yes.'

'Five or six years perhaps, if you are prudent. Hasn't the President of your bank promised you a thousand dollars a year?' it repleaished.

it replenished. Segars were a great luxury—in fact, a necessity to him, in his own opinion.
The gentlemanly proprietor of the establishment placed a box of the fragrant rolls upon the counter.
Samething pay, 2 said he

idea of taking Mary to the opera, or

But the reasoning of his wife had

prduced a strong impression upon his mind. She had been brought up

Charles read over and over the circular of the Saving's Bank in the

evening, figured the statistics, and wendered what had become of that

two hundred and sixty-eight dollars.

where he deposited fifty dollars.

pockets. It was all he had to carry

him through the ensuing three months. There was a dezen little

though, in consideration of the fact

that his salary would be a thousand

Before he went to bed he had matured a resolution, though he did not say a word to his wife about it,

sion of him.

'Something new,' said he. Charles took up a handful and smelt them.

Best segars in the market, continued the vender.
'Tip-top,' replied Charles, inhal-

Mrs. Converse took from her cocket a circular issued by the People's Saving's Bank, in which ing the grateful odor. 'How do you sell them?'
'Four cents apiece.'

course of the evening he carefully friends, whom he could not help that, said his wife, read the circular of the 'People's asking to drink with him, at Bar- Sherry cobblers,

the farm; and, of course, no ac- the firmness with which he had car- habits improved afterward, and his me to think of a small colony as like-

on a hundred and fifty dollars a year after he was married—though 'What!' exclaimed she, in asonishment, as she sow the book .-

you can account for only four hundred dollars of it.

'You must explain the balance.'

'I Why, Mary, I have not been extravagent. It is true, I buy a great many little things in the course of the year, but they are hardly

All these desired four hundred for hundred dollars a year out of it—and always would be buy saving that he would playfully kissed her. 'I am convicted of sin, and converted too, which is better still. I am resolved to be prudent, economical Fifty dollars!

in the strictest habits of economy.—
Her father, though rich, had an army of children; but they were all wealthy in their thrifty habits. shall live.'
'Why, Mary, you wouldn't have me live without a newspaper, would you? That would be a depth of barbarism to which I would never descend,' replied Charles, with a look of astonishment, at the

interesting mentor. 'Certainly not; but is not one paper a day enough ?
That is but a trifle.

The rain falls in drops, but washes the whole earth. Four cents The next day, Charles Converse received a quarter's salary, and his first step, after receiving it, was to visit the People's Savings Bank,

a-day, for a year amounts to about twelve dollars.' Charles scratched his head. It was a most astounding revelation to

him.
You are right, Mary, one paper But the hundred and fifty dollars which he had left burned in his Charles cat his supper, but was

affairs.

As he rose from his table he took out his segar-case, and as he did so, the little fellow within, who had spoken to him when he came out of Among other things his segar-case was empty, and he stepped into Seavey's, in Congress street, to have grant roll, and then relapsed into a

fit of deep musing.

'What are you thinking about,
Charles?' asked Mary, after she had
cleared away the table.

'Eh! Oh, I was thinking how

much twelve times three hundred and sixty-five are.

'Twelve means twelve cents, I suppose? said she, performing the problem on the margin of one of the newspapers. 'Here it is, forty-three dollars and eight cents.'

you self them?'

'For segars,' added he, blankly.

'For segars,' added to the sum paid for superfluous newspapers, makes the case, a quarter thrown down, and, as it was not magnanimous to pick up a copper's change he left.

'And twenty for change makes the left.'

the farm; and, of course, no actout was ever made of half a pig, a barrel of apples or potatoes, or a pair of chickens. Milk and eggs were so much better and fresher from 'pa's,' that of course the young people never desired to obtain there from any other source.

They lived cheaply and lived in clover besides. Charles never liked to talk about financial affairs with 'pa,' because the worthy old gentle man used to tell him how he lived on a hundred and fifty dollars a 'What!' exclaimed she, in as habits improved afterward, and his safary still further increase! much greater sums were added.

In four years the house was built, new furniture bought and paid for, and Charles is considered one of the most thrifty young men in the town construction.

'Here they are, my sweet actountant.'

Here they are, my sweet actountant.'

It threw the bills upon the table, and while she was examining them, the threw his bank-book in her face.

'What!' exclaimed she, in as fary still further increase! much greater sums were added.

In four years the house was built, new furniture bought and paid for, and Charles is considered one of the most thrifty young men in the town hat be one still, as it will be by this mission with the religious element. I do not appreand the further increase! much greater sums were added.

In four years the house was built, new furniture bought and paid for, and Charles is considered one of the most thrifty young men in the town hat be the propitious event, we honestly believe, had their origin in the beneficent influence of the Saving's Bank, whose circular had opened his eyes, and stimulated him to carry out his resolution.

We found the Chief Skeletu, labeling the still will be by this mission with the religious element. I do not appreand to the most thrifty young men in the town hat be two occurred elsewhere. As for most thrifty young men in the town hat be two occurred elsewhere. As for most thrifty young men in the town hat be twell to the propitious event, we honestly believe, had their origin in

Mary with a smile.

What do you mean?

Journal, Transcript, and Traveller, two cents each. laughed Mary.

You are determined the publishers shall live. originally estimated and set down in your leisure, and you will oblige, his work, namely nearly 2000 yards, Yours affectionately, -as well as of Tette, wher then was, and of the faithful Makololo tribe.

Tette, 26th November 1860.

My DEAR GENERAL HAY .-- It was extremely kind in you to remember as you have done. I have had good reason to remember you, and though you have received no evidence of it, again, and again, and again has it been brought to my recollection how much I owe you, and your delight-ful home in the Mauritius. Indeed, you set me so completely up, that all the tear and wear of a fearful lionising, though it wearied me sorely, never broke me down, and I have not had one severe attack of fever

Charles eat his suppart, on moody and abstracted. A new idea was penetrating his brain, which, he began to think, had in financial was proposed to the composition of the composition of

We have just finished a march of We have just finished a march of 1400 miles in six months. We went up the river in order to return the Makololo to their own land, keeping along the north bank of the Zambezi, till we were in latitude 170 deg. It was the mountains and put the enemy to flight. These old fables (what foundation of fact they 2i, till we were in fatting 170 deg. 18 min. south, and about 28 deg may have had in the experience of humanity, who can tell 1) struck to the heart of the race, and have given the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the struck to the heart of the race, and have given the struck to the str near Tabachen, where we saw hoar-frost, and a little ice, then descended

I have no hesitation now in saying that there is none equal to it in strangeness in the world. The breadth is not one but nearly two thousand yards, and it falls sheer down 310 feet. The river was very low, and we could see everything clearly; the whole river leaps into a crack, and this crack is prolonged in the most faulastic manner—the

A most extensive coal field extends from below Tette to near Victoria Falls. In some places a steamer that, said his wife.

'Sherry cobblers, ice creams, and oysters, over a hundred dollars, by thunder! continued he, turning to his figures again.

A most extensive coal field extends from below Tette to near Victoria Falls. In some places a steamer could load out of the seam in the bank of the river. These falls will ovisited and coal worked when we are no longer here to write and his figures again.

A most extensive coal field extends from below Tette to near Victoria Falls. In some places a steamer could load out of the seam in the bank of the river. These falls will other, that all is lost—and with that cry all is lost.

The CARDEN

LETTER FROM DR. LIVING
LETTER FROM DR. LIVING
CETTER FROM DR. LIVIN Fifty dollars!

'Yes, my dear, female influence
the influence of a wife,' and the
husband playfully kissed her. 'I
am convicted of sin, and converted
too, which is better still. I am resolved to be prudent, economical,
saving, even parsimonious.

'I am glad to hear it.'

'And the house will be built in
just five years, according to the
programme of the Saving's Bank.'

As he spoke, he took from his
pockets three of the city evening
papers.

'Not quite, cured Charles,' said
Mary with a smile.

LETTER FROM DR. LIVINGSTONE.

STONE.

We have been favoured with the
following valuable and interesting
letter, just received by Major Geneteal Charles Murray Hay, of Fulwell Lodge, Twickenham, from the
dulustrious traveller, Dr. David Livingstone. It will be seen that at
the date of his letter, 26th November, Dr. Livingstone and his companions (Dr. Kirk and Mr. Charles
Livingstone) had just completed a
march of 1400 miles, which had
saven them six months. For a more
particular account of the celebrated
Mary with a smile.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

PANIC.—ORIGIN OF THE WORD.

In a couple of admirable papers on the financial crisis of 1857 curs this fine passage in the Mount Vernon series, by Edward Everett: But even the dictionaries teach us

the word is used to signify a great and general alarm, without any parent and adequate cause. In oldest heathen mythology, Pan blew his couch a shell, when the Titans not had one severe attack of fever since my return.

Had I gone home at once in 1856 and gone through the terrible ordeal, and then come out. I could not have harsh clarion. Having succeeded so well on this occasion, Pan accomput the enemy to flight. These old fables (what foundation of fact they a name to saddest realities in every period of history. Old dynasties have been lost—revolutions have west wards into the great central valley to our old friends the Makololo.

When within 20 miles of the Falls,

The month of the rour Queen, we which I named after our Queen, we saw the columns of smoke, and went down to see this great sight.

The probabilities now in say-

THE GARDEN.

From the Canadian Agriculturist. This is the season for transplanting 'But go on.'

'Pew-rent, six dollars,' said the spand a merely pence or a quarter at a time, and thoughed and sixty-eight dollars have do that.'

'But go on.'

'Pew-rent, six dollars,' said the spand promptly.

'And sherry cobblers are worse and although the season for transplanting gone to,' said he.

'And sherry cobblers are worse and although the season for transplanting gone to,' said he.

'And sherry cobblers are worse and the spand a merely pence or a quarter at a time, and hundred and sixty-eight dollars have bridge Mission, and I shall count it this season for transplanting gone to,' said he.

'And sherry cobblers are worse and the state of the season for transplanting gone to,' said he.

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'And sherry farmer, or rather he had been a farmer, before his domain was invaded by the march of improvement, and his pastures and mowing lots laid out into house lots. As it was, he still, from the force of habit, improved a lew acres, kept a couple of cows, a 'henery,' and half a dozen press.

Charles Converse found this proximity to the 'old folks at home,' rather satisfactory, in a pecuniary as well as a social point of view, for his larder was partly stocked from larder was partly

truly estonishing, as compared with the disasters and slow progress of others less liberally and skillfully treated. The habits of trees should be studied in adapting them to soils, exposure, &c. Among evergreens, as a general rule, pines will flourish in a dry, sandy soil; the spruce requires a medium condition in relation to moisture, while the family of firs will luxuriate in somewhat sheltered and damper situations. In dry weather, especially when trees are several days out of the ground before plarted, it is an excellent practice to puddle the roots, which can readily be done by plunging them into a mixture of cowdung and water, a portion of which will adhere to them, and keep them moist. Avoid planting too deep, and throw in some fine soil to fill up the interstices between the roots, tread the soil firmly, especially in dry weather.— Mulching newly planted trees acts beneficially as a protection against the drought of summer, and the frosts of winter. These suggestions are of general application; but in case of choice fruit trees and flowering shrubs, they are of indispensible necessity. It is for want of proper at-tention that so many failures in planting have to be annually

thrive and grow with a rapidity

ceplored.
Roses intended for removal, which the ever blooming kinds, as Tea, China, Bourbon, &c., is occasionally advisable, should now be moved without delay, and pruned back considerably. This is the season for selecting bedding-plants; those of a dwarf and stocky americance are to dwarf and stocky appearance are to be preferred, and that have been somewhat hardened by occasional out of door exposure, when admiss-ible. Box may now be planted, and the edging carefully cut, which gives it a pleasing appearance. Florist's flowers should be attended to as forming a source of beauty and enjoyment. Auriculas, carnations, pansies, polyan authus, phlox, &c., are easily cultivated, and impart much beauty to the garden. Gladiolus are getting popular, and may now be set out.

Not a day should be lost in getting in the principal crops of the garden; some of the earlier crops were sown last month.4 It is not, however, too late, in this backward season, to catch up work that has been ne-glected. In this climate the most productive garden crops are not frequently put in the ground before the beginning of May. Much, however, depends, as we have observed in it is idle to inquire into the cause of a panic; that is the immediate cause; previous numbers, not on the parti-cular time of sowing alone, but also on the suitable condition of the ground, and the temperature of the atmosphero.

Hope for Rough Boys .- Don't be discouraged, mother. What though the boys are rude and rough, that should not discourage you. The new farm is rough and rugged when the husbandman first begins to till it, but by patient toil he gradually extracts the roots, removes the boulders, levils the hills, and fills the hollows. If the soil seem at first to refuse a return for his toil-presenting only heaps of rocks, and more unsightly heaps of earth-don't let him be discouraged; there is a mine of wealth in the deeply-dug and well-wrought field, which shall soon yield ample profits for the labor and patience invested. The old marsh shall bloom with beauty and health. The sandhill shall yet be spread with a carpet of green a monarch might be proud to own and tread. The boulders shall yet kiss the feet of both the proud and humble—the poor and the rich—and draw forth praises from the man of science and taste. The tough, unsightly tussuck shall yet yield food that feeds the tiller. dollars.'

I have it here.'

I have it here.'

I have them all.'

The development of the word in the point of the word in the desirable beauty or richness; but be well assured of this: the more diligent and patient your toil, the sooner will you be blessed with a satisfactory return.

A SAFE MAN TO INSURE.-By a a passenger was thrown unburt into the water, and at once struck out lustily for the shore, blowing like a porpoise all the while. He reached the bank, almost exhausted, and was caught by a bystander

and drawn out panting.
"Well, old fellow," said his friend, "had a hard time, eh?'

a hard time, eh?

"Ye-yes, pretty hard, considerin'.
Wasn't doin' it for myself, though; was a
workin' for one o' them insurance offices in
New York. Got a policy on my life, and I wanted to save them. I did'ut care.