

From the Ladies' Magazine.

THE THREE TWILIGHTS.

How glorious is the hour, when first
The world from sleep is waking—
When in the east a few faint rays
Denote that day is breaking!

When winter days have passed away,
And loosed the ice-locked fountains—
When verdant clothes the mountains;
When in the valley or the plain,
The first fresh flowers are springing,
And joyously the lightsome bird
From branch to branch is winging;

How much the twilight of the year,
And twilight of the morning,
Are like that happy time in life—
Our childhood's early dawning!

From the Lady's Magazine.

HIRING A COOK.

'If it were only a wife now, that I wanted,
there would be hope for me—but a cook!—well,
as it storms too hard for you, my love,
to venture out, I must go,' said Mr. Manning.

'I regret the necessity, my dear; but this is the day,
and if the woman does not hear from me,
she will doubtless engage herself—and she refused to call here.'

'How I wish we could have a patent invention for cooks
as well as cooking stoves!' thought Mr. M. as he entered the house
where his intended cook resided. She appeared—a large formed—well dressed female,
with quite an air of importance. In fashionable life she would have made what is called a showy woman.

'Your terms are'—
'Four dollars a week, sir.'
'That is more than we have been accustomed to give.
My family is not large. Five in the parlor, only; and we have a boy and chamber maid.'

'You may hire cooks cheaper, I suppose, but that is my price.'
'I will give you two dollars and fifty cents; we have never paid but nine shillings.'

'It is of no consequence to talk about it,' said madam cook, indignantly. And she swept out of the room with a gesture that might have become Fanny Kemble, when she turned up her nose at the price offered her by the manager of the Tremont.

'Let me calculate,' thought Mr. M., as he walked home; 'I cannot expect to realize more than fifteen hundred clear, from the profits of my store; it may be less.—And now; \$4 per week for a cook; \$1.25 each for a boy and chamber-maid; board of the three \$2 each at the lowest; \$12.50 per week, or six hundred and twenty five dollars a year.'

'Then for rent rates, provisions, fuel, clothing, all et ceteras for my own family and our parties; I have \$875; and my daughters want masters and my wife must, for health's sake, go one journey in the year.'

'There must be something wrong in the present fashions of society. An educated man thinks it no shame to do the business of his profession whatever it may be. I work hard in my store every day. But women who are educated must not put their hand to household employment; though that is the only task we assign to our females. It would degrade a lady to be seen in her kitchen at work. O, how many are now sitting at ease in their parlors, while their husbands, fathers, brothers, or sons are toiling like slaves! and what is worse than toil, anxiously bearing a load of care, lest their exertions should not meet the expenses of their families.'

'It cannot continue thus. If women who receive a fashionable education, are thereby rendered incapable of performing their domestic duties; why men will marry cooks, by and by, and shun the fashionables as they would paupers.'

'Yet it may be the pride and folly of us men, after all. We want the whole command of business, and the whole credit of management. We do not communicate to our wives and daughters the embarrassments we suffer or the need we have of their assistance; at least co-operation.—I will see what effect this confidence will produce.'

The two elder Miss Mannings (the youngest is at school) takes each her turn in the kitchen every other week, and with the counsel of Mrs. M. and help of the boy every thing in the house department goes on like clock work. They say they never will be troubled with cooks again. And what is better, Mr. M. declares that his daughters were never so gay and contented for a month together before; and never had so much time for their music and studies.

Early rising and active employment for a few hours each day, are wonderful promoters of health and cheerfulness; and leisure is never appreciated, till it is earned by effort to be useful.

A Blessed Community.—The Natches (Miss.) Journal, of the 27th March, says: "The jail of said county is filled with criminals, unexampled in number, and who are confined for crimes of the deepest dye. There are no less than thirteen charged with murder, five of whom are under sentence of death. One, which would have made the fourteenth, died shortly after his conviction last week. Eight are yet to be tried. Besides these, there are two sentenced to death for burglary."

We should like to learn how much the Bible is read in that community?

An old bequest made to the poor of London by Sir T. Campbel in 1612, which had fallen into oblivion and disuse, has been raked up by a parish clerk, who has called for the fulfilment of the covenant hereafter, and likewise for the sums which ought to have been paid during a course of 158 years. Attention has been paid to the application. The bequest amounted to £300 per year, which was to be laid out in coals and distributed to the poor at the rate of 5 pence per bushel.

Strawberries, says a medical writer, have been found useful to persons who were disposed to consumption. They are also an excellent dentifrice—cleansing the teeth and gums in the most pleasant manner, and without the least trouble. There is no kind of fruit more delectable to the sense of taste than the strawberry; & there are few more agreeable to the sight, when fresh from the stem—fully ripe—large—pulpy—They too, like the rose, have lent the poet a simile; and the richest one, the most graphic, we ever met with, is a couplet from an old Irish ballad;—

"Her eyes were like light on the morning's blue stream,
Her cheeks were like strawberries smothered in cream."

An extraordinary marriage has lately taken place, in which the bride was 45, and the bridegroom 75 and perfectly blind. All kinds of tricks were practised upon them by crowds who had assembled to witness the ceremony. The loving pair bore it with the greatest nonchalance; the bride remarking, on looking around and seeing a number of single women, "How many of you envy me my situation!"

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The Journal of Madrid, the *Athene*, publishes a singular letter respecting a discovery recently made, and which particularly relates to natural history. It appears that in digging the Canal of Sopena, a rock was found about 8 feet under the surface, and beneath this rock at 18 feet some argillaceous facies was discovered, of which the bones, having the marks of veins and arteries, resembled a whitish piece of stone. This body was 18 feet long, (10 inches and 3 lines French.) The head was two feet broad and the chest three feet in breadth. A physician and surgeon examined the body and recognised it to be a man. Several of the most respectable persons have visited the spot for the purpose of seeing the curiosity. Several learned persons have supposed that this man of eighteen feet must have lived before the deluge.

There is no doubt that the authorities will take care that this relic will be preserved for future examination.

A few days ago, in the neighborhood of Thurles a poor woman, having had occasion to go a short distance from her cabin for a herring, and fearing, lest her pig might be impounded in her absence if she left it outside the door, took the resolution of locking it up in her domicile, which she actually did, but judge of her feelings when on her return the pig had gnawed the arm off her infant which she had left in the cradle.—*Clonmel Adver.*

GENEVA, (N. Y.) JUNE 11.

Oneida Circuit Court.—This Court has adjourned. Among the most important trials at this term was one for seduction. We gather the following particulars:

Charles Giles vs. David L. Mullison. This was an action brought by the plaintiff, who is a very estimable and respectable Methodist Clergyman against the defendant for the seduction of his wife. The defendant was a physician and obtained board in the house of the plaintiff. Here, while enjoying the hospitality and kindness of Mr. Giles, the ruin of his wife was effected, and for more than a year, was there carried on a criminal intercourse between defendant and plaintiff's wife, when they eloped together.

The testimony in the case presented the most heart-rending scenes. The plaintiff and his wife were proved to have lived in all the bliss and enjoyment of the most perfect connubial felicity. In the language of a witness who had for years been intimate with the family—"he thought them the happiest family he ever knew." But the destroyer came, and in an evil hour, the plaintiff's wife yielded herself to his wishes, and is now a ruined, disgraced and degraded woman. From all the testimony it was evident that the plaintiff had treated his wife with great kindness and attention, and until the arrival of the defendant, nothing had ever occurred to mar their happiness or enjoyment.

The jury after being absent a short time returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$2,500. We have been assured that had the defendant been a man of property the jury would probably have doubled their verdict.

From the N. York Journal of Commerce.

FUNERAL HONORS TO GEN. LAFAYETTE.

Yesterday was the day appointed for paying funeral honors to Gen. Lafayette; and it may be emphatically said, that almost the entire city was arrayed in mourning. The day was ushered in with long continued discharges of artillery, which were repeated at intervals during the day. The national flag, covered entirely or in part with black, was hoisted on all the public and an immense number of private buildings in different parts of the city. All the ships in port had their colors at half-mast, from sun rise till evening. Every person connected with any of the public bodies of the city, and a large number of private citizens, wore black crapes on the left arm, or emblematic insignia on their bosoms, commemorative of the deceased. Among the most tasteful of these, was a small bust of Lafayette (painted on silk) with the genius of America weeping over it. This insignia was worn by an immense number of people. About half-past three o'clock, the procession began to move from the Park,—at which moment the bells commenced tolling, and continued till the ceremonies had closed, about three hours and a half. When the several public bodies and parties of military had taken their stations, the procession formed a column six deep, extending up Chatham street to the Bowers, up the Bowers to Broome street, through Broome street to Broadway, and down Broadway to the Park—a distance of at least two miles—so that when the van arrived opposite the Park on their way to Castle Garden, the rear had not left it.

We have no doubt this immense procession will be estimated at 10,000 or 15,000 persons; but a gentleman who actually counted them as they passed, informs us that the whole number was 5,605, exclusive of officers,—making the entire number in procession about 6000. A vast multitude filled the houses and balconies and lined the way along the streets through which the procession was to pass. The procession reached Castle Garden about 6 o'clock, and by half past 6 as many had entered it as could find admission, including none of the military except the Lafayette Guards. The exercises commenced by singing "Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb," in the Dead March in Saul, after which Bishop Onderdonk read the funeral service, commencing with the 15th chapter and 20th verse of Paul's epistle to the Corinthians. Other hymns were also sung during the performance of the service, after which JAMES TALMADGE, Esq., Orator of day, commenced the funeral oration.

WASHINGTON, June 24th, 1834.

Mr. J. Q. Adams, from the joint Committee, on the subject of General Lafayette, reported several joint resolutions, expressive of the deep sensibility of Congress and of the American people at the occurrence. The Committee propose that the President of the United States write a letter of condolence to the family of the deceased; that the two Halls of Congress should be hung in mourning; that the members should wear crapes on the left arm, for thirty days; that the citizens of the United States should wear the same badge of mourning; and that the Hon. J. Q. Adams be requested to deliver an address to both Houses of Congress, at the next Session, on the life and character of Lafayette.

To Wool growers.—They are particularly requested by the manufacturers not to use cotton twine in doing up the fleeces; the particles of cotton that will inevitably adhere to the wool take a different color, which makes specks in the cloth. Marking sheep with tar or turpentine is also very objectionable.

Horticultural.—It is stated as a singular fact that if a plant is drooping or dying in a hot house, it is almost sure to recover, if a plant of chamomile is placed near it.

THE CHEROKEES.—In the Senate on the 20th inst. Mr. White of Tennessee, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, in answer to the petition of John Ross and others, of the Cherokee Tribe of Indians, reported the following resolution:

Resolved, That the President of the United States be authorized and requested to cause to be ascertained upon what terms the claims of the State of Georgia and its citizens, to the lands of the Cherokees east of the Mississippi, can be extinguished, and communicate the same to Congress at the next session—and that the further consideration of the memorial be postponed to that time.

Sudden Deaths.—The Harrisburgh (Pa.) Chronicle of Monday, states the following remarkable instances of sudden death as having occurred recently in Susquehanna township, of that county.—"On Thursday last, Isaac Diller and John Johnston. The former fell down in convulsions while at the plough. The latter carried him home, and complained immediately of sickness, fell down, and shortly after expired. They both died within half an hour."

Death by Intemperance.—A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body of a man named "White," at Caledonia, on the 20th inst., before H. Armstrong, Esq. of this town, Coroner. Verdict of Jury, "that the person whose body was found in the house of Seely Finch, in Caledonia, on Friday the 20th June, 1834, came to his death by intemperance."—*Livingston Register.*

Arrival of Missionaries.—The ship Telegraph, Sayre, from the Pacific Ocean, last from Tahiti, arrived at Saï Harbor, on the 9th inst., having on board the following passengers—Mr. Samuel Ruggles, wife son and daughter, Miss Lucy Bingham and Miss Emily Whitney, from the Sandwich Islands, and Mr. David D Hammond, from Society Islands.—*Com. Ade.*

Capt. Stewart, the Wandering Piper, has been in this country a little over a year, and has already contributed over \$7,000, small sums, for charitable purposes—the avails of his labors.

Five thousand dollars reward is offered for Jacques Gandonin, who stole from the New Orleans Canal and Banking Company \$41,920 in different bills of that city. He is a Frenchman.

The flea, grasshopper and locusts jump 200 times their own length: were a man's strength in proportion, he could leap a quarter of a mile at a single bound.

Deaths in Philadelphia last week, adults 32 children 52—total 84, including 10 of consumption, and 10 of summer complaint.

The N. Y. City Inspector reports the death of 117 persons, for the week ending the 21st inst.

The deaths in Charleston from the 8, to the 15th inst. inclusive, were whites 7, blacks 9—16! The weather during the week, was exceedingly warm and oppressive—the mercury at no time being lower than 78, and thence upwards to 91.

NINETY YEARS.

Ninety years hence not a single man or woman now thirty years of age will be alive. Ninety years! alas how many of the lively actors at present on the stage of life will make their exit long ere ninety years! What are they? 'A tale that is told' a dream; an empty sound that passeth on the wings of the wind away and is forgotten.—Years shorten as man advances in age; like the degrees on longitude, man's life declines as he travels towards the frozen pole, until it dwindles to a point and vanishes forever. It is possible that life is so short a duration? Will ninety years erase all the golden names over the doors in town and country, and substitute others in their stead? Will all the now blooming beauties fade and disappear, all the pride and passion, the love, hope and joy pass away in ninety years and be forgotten? "Ninety years!" says Death, "do you think I shall wait ninety years? Behold, to-day and to-morrow, and one is mine. When ninety years are past, this generation will have mingled with the dust, and be remembered not."

LEISURE HOURS.

In what way can our leisure hours be filled up so as to turn to greater account, than in profitable reading? Young men, do you know how much is depending on the manner in which you spend your leisure hours? Ask the confirmed inebriate when he first turned aside from the path of sobriety, and if his memory be not gone with his reason, he will dwell with painful recollection on the leisure hours he once enjoyed. Ask the victim of his crime where he took his first step in his reckless career, and you will probably remind him of the leisure hours he enjoyed in his youth. On the other hand, do you see a man who was once in the humble walks of life, now moving in a sphere of extended usefulness? He improved his leisure hours. Multitudes whose names look bright in the constellation of worthies, owe their elevation to the assiduity with which they improved the intervals of leisure they enjoyed from the pursuits of the avail, the plough, and the awl. They substitute the study of useful books for those trifling amusements which insidiously lead the unwary into the path of profligacy and vice.—*Literary Tablet.*

Honesty.—A boy, whose honesty is more to be recommended than his ingenuity, once carried some butter to a merchant in a country village to exchange for goods. The butter having a very beautiful appearance, and the merchant being desirous of procuring such for his own use invited the boy to bring him all the butter his mother had to spare. 'I think,' said the boy, 'she can't spare any more for she said she would not have spared this, only a rat fell into the cream and she did not like to use it herself.'

Life is a voyage, in the progress of which we are perpetually changing our scenes; we first leave childhood behind us, then youth, the years of ripened manhood, then the better and more pleasing part of old age.

I never knew a scolding person who was able to govern a family. What makes people scold is because they cannot govern themselves.

Be sensible to your own value, estimate the worth of others; and war not with those who are far above thee in fortune.