

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE WOLVES.

Ye who listen to stories told, When hearths are cheery and nights are cold

Of the lone wood-side, and the hungry pack That howls on the fainting traveller's track-

Plame-red eyeballs that waylay. By the wintry moon, the belated sleigh-

The lost child sought in the dismal wood, The little shoes and the stains of blood

On the trampied snow-O ye that hear, With thrills of pity or chills of fear,

Wishing some angel had been sent To shield the hapless and innocent

Know ye the fiend that is crueller far Than the gaunt grey herds of the forest are

Swiftly vanish the wild fleeftracks Before the rifle and the woodman's axe,

But hark to the coming of unseen feet, Pattering by night through the city street! Each wolf that dies in the woodland brown Lives a spectre and haunts the town.

By square and market they slink and prowl. In lane and alley they leap and how).

All night they snuff and snarl before The poor patched window and broken door

They paw the clapboards and claw the latch at avery crovice they white and soratob

Their tongues are subtle and long and thin, And they lap the living blood within.

Icy keen are the teeth that tear, Red as ruin the eyes that glare,

Children crouched in corners cold, Shiver in tattered garments old,

And start from sleep with bitter pangs At the touch of the phantom's viewless fange

Weary the mother and wern with strife, Still she watches and fights for life.

But her hand is feeble, her weapon small One little needle against them all.

In an evil hour the daughter fied From her poor shelter and wretched bed.

Through the city's pitiless solitude To the door of sin the wolves pursued.

Fierce the father and grim the want, His heart is gnawed by the spectres gaun

Frensied stealing forth by night, With whetted knife, to the desperate fight.

He thought to strike the spectres dead, But he smites his brother man instead.

O you that listen to stories told, When hearth are cheery and nights are cold

Weep no more at the tales you hear, The danger is close and the wolves are near,

Shudder not at the murderer's name, Marvel not at the maiden's shame,

Pass not by with averted eyes, The door where the stricken children cry

But when the beat of the unseen feet, Sounds by night through the stormy street,

Follow thou where the spectres glide ; ~tand like Hope by the mother's side,

And be thyself the angel sent To shield the hapless and innocent

He gives but little who gives his tears. He gives his best who aids and cheers

He does well in the forest wild Who slays the monster and saves the child

Who stays we ... But he does better, and merits more, Who drives the wolf from the poor man's doo *— Exchange*

A TRAGEDY IN A COAL-PIT.

About seven years ago, when the old Ladywell shaft, in South Staffordshire, was nigh worked out, and there wer galleries and galleries stretching out, the men said, for miles of old workings, which they, or even their fathers before them, knew nothing of, and could not find their way about, it was determined by our owners to sink a fresh shaft and by our owners to sink a fresh shalt and commence working the other side of the hill, and so leave off working the old mine, for ominous rumors of choke-damp and falling roof warned them that they but described the view rest of the side works were begun; they found a thick seam, and very soon they were in full operation, and the old mina described. The viewers told the ment to avoid the side nearest the old they were in full operation, and the old mine deserted. The viewers told the men to avoid the side nearest the old workings, but the seam ran that way, and the men worked and worked, till at last they broke in one or two small near the seam ran that way.

es which to look at was to love Her bright auburn curls clustered round a bright auburn curls clustored round a fair open brow; dove-like eyes and a sweet mouth expressed the gentleness of spirit within. Meta's features might not separately have been regular, but, taken as a whole, the effect was perfect. Her looks however, were not her only re-commendation—her sweet disposition, kindness of heart, and charity, endeared ber to all her friends. She often visited the works with her father, and asked him to let her descend the mine, but herefused. to let her descend the mine, but he refused. Constant dropping, they say, will wear away a storre; and so Meta's supplication must have worn away her father's resolution, for one day it was settled that Meta should descend with her fath er and a pitman and explore the mine. They arrived at the new shaft about noon, and after the cage had been ar-ranged, Mr. Woodward, his daughter and a miner named Baccup, descended. They were each provided with candles, and, arriving at the bottom, proceeded to visit the men in their several work-

ings. They had been into several, and were thinking of returning, when, just just as they came to an intercepting gallery a violent gust of wind extinguished al their three candles, and left them in per-fect darkness. For the first few mo-ments no one spoke, and then Mr. Wood ward encouraged his daughter by telling her that, although doubtiess very untoward to be left without a light, still there could be no possible danger, as all they would have to do was to keep straight forward, and they would come to the foot of the shaft, and most likely some of the men would meet or overtake them, when they could procure a light them, when they could procure a light. Acting on this suggestion, they contin-ued walking on. When they had en-tered the pit with their lights, and were full of confidence, the distance appeared short, but now in the pitchy Egyptian darkness it seemed as if they could nev-end their new out. Minutes remod er find their way out. Minutes seemed lengthened into, hours, and still they walked, and seemed no nearcr their des tination. At length Meta's delicate frame succumbed to the unwonted exer-

"Papa, I can go no further; leave me, and seek a light; I will remain until you return."

"I can't, my child," he replied : "I will remain with you, but Baccup can

go and bring assistance." At this moment he felt Baccup's hand gently draw his on one side, and a voice whispered in his car: "I don't like to alarm Miss Wood-

ward, sir, but I'm afraid we have wandered into the old workings, and if so, we are lost.'

"No, no; that can't be," replied the now terrified father; "for we couldn't hardly have got in when all the breaks were closed.

"I heard the men say at the pit's mouth this morning that there had been a great break in the night, but I did not think we should have come this

not think we should have come this side," replied the man. "God forbid we should be in these workings; but, if so they will miss us, guess where we are, and search for

II ow can each separate party know but that we have gone up with the oth-ers? It will be only when we are miss-od at home that they will think what can have become of us, and before then it will be too late "

Mr Woodward felt the full force of all this but he would not give way; so he said aloud to Baccup "It won't do for us to separate, I

think, after all; so you and I will man-age to carry my daughter between us, and reach the shaft."

The man complied, and, raising the young girl between them, they again essayed to find doubtful way. But soon the road became rough and broken, and they could now realize that they had indeed wandered from the right track, and were lost in the old galleries. At length the strong men could go no further, and laying the young girl down, the father seated himself by her, and said

"Meta, darling, we have wondared from the right track. It would be use-less going further in this darkness, as we

home again I pray that you may reach be spared, for it was my folly that brought us all here.'

niac'a footsteps and the occasional glimmer of his lamp ; but, after their oxhaustion, they were no match fr the frenzied speed of the madman. They gradually lost him, but still Reeping on in the same fost min, but still keeping on in the same direction they saw a gleam of light, and presently arrived at the foot of ap eld, disused shaft. To the side of this shaft their had been fixed ladders, by which the laders in the oldert time accorded, as well as descended, into the pit; but they were decayed and frail. Neverthe-less, it was evident that up this ascent

the maniac had fled with his burden. The two men looked at each other The two men looked at each other in dismay, and then prepared to ascend. After a struggle, they reached the top, and the first thing that met their eyes was Meta lying on the ground insensible and Timmins emerged from a ruined out-house with a vessel of water in his hand He advanced toward the form of the unconscious girl, but the moment his a tell on the apgroaching figures of the two men, "Wreicnes!" he exclaimed "I thought I had distanced you; but never mind; you shan't part us againshe is my own, my beautiful, my bride." And before the agonized father or the astonished miner could interfere, he had seized the poor girl in his arms, rushed to the pit's mouth, and jumped down, full three hundred feet, whence the mingled bodies of the maniac and his victim were taken out that night.

To-day and To-morrow,

To-day we gather bright and beautiful flowers-to-morrow they are faded and dead.

To day a wealth of leaves shade us to-morrow, sere and fallen, they crum le beneath our tread. To-day the earth is covered with

arpet of green—to-morrow it is brown with the withered grass. To-day the vigorous stock only bends

pefore the gale—to.morrow leafless and sapless, a child may break the brittle

To-day the ripening fruit and waving rain-to-morrow "the land is seeking its rest sfter the toil."

To day we hear sweet songsters of meadows and forest, the buzz and hum of myriad insects-to-morrow-breathe softly-all nature is hushed and silent. To day a stately edifice, complete in finish and surrounding, attracts the passer by—to-morrow a heap of ruins

marks the site. To-day there are cattle upon a thous

and hills-to-morrow they fall in slaughter.

The fashion of the world passeth away. But let Christ dwell with us, and though we may pass away like the faded leaf and sapless stalk, we shall "arise to newness of life."

"Where everlasting spring abides And never withering flowers "

MASKS.--If we could only read each other's hearts, we should be the kinder to each other. If we keep the woes and bitterness and physical annoyance of our neighbors, we should make allowances for them which we do not know. We go about masked, uttering stereotyped sentiments, hiding our heart pangs and our headaches as carefully as we can and yet we wonder that others do not discover them by intuition. We cover our best feelings from the light; we do not so conceal our resentments and our dislikes, of which we are prone to be proud Often two people sit close to-gether with "I love you" in either heart and neither knows it. Each thunks "in proud either heart, and neither knows it. Each thinks in thinks i could be fond; but what use of wasting fondness on one who does not care for it?" and so they part, and go their ways alone. Life is a masquerade, at which few unmask, even to their very dearest. And though there is need of much masking, would to Heaven we dare to show plainly our real faces, from birth to death, for then some few, at least, would truly love each other This is old but true.

DUTCHMAN IN HOT WATER .-Dutchman and his son, while on a peddling tour through Virginia, with a load of various commodities, found themselves far from any habitation; and being exceedingly thirsty, the old gentleman left his son in charge of the strongly visible at the White House.-wagon while he went out in search of After roaming about for half an hour he saw, a short distance from him, a bubbling spring. Eager to slake his thirst, he ran toward it so rapidly that he stepped into the water before he could stop himself. With a yell of terror he roared, "Oott in Himmel, de water ish red hot !" He was not aware that there are such natural wonders as hot water springs. As quickly as pos-sible he made his way from the spring, and ran back to hisson, to whom he said, "Shon, Shon, let's get out o'dish place so quicker as never vas afore. for de tuyful liffs only about a mile from here, and I shtepped into his hot water kettle and scalded all mine toes !

LIFE AND DEATH.

"What is Life, Eather ?" "A battle, my child "A battle, my child Where the strongest lance may fail, Where the warlest eye may be beguilled, And the stoutest heart may quall. Where the foes are gathered on every hand, And rest not day nor night, And the feebel sittle ones must stand, In the thickest of the fight."

"What is Death, Father ?" "The rest, my child,

When the toil and strife are o're: The Angel of God who, calm and mild, Eays we need fight no more; Who driving away the demon band, Bids the din of the battle cease, Takes banner and spear from our failing hand And proclaims an eternal peace."

"Lot me die, Father ? I tremble and fear To yield in that terrible atrifo?" The crown must be worn for heaven, dear, In the battle field of life; My child, though thy foes are strong and tried, He loreth the weak and small,

'he angels of heaven are on thy side, And God is over all !" Love and Murder.

ano steamer Richmond, which passed up from New Orleans, yesterday, learned at Grand Gulf the particulars of one of at Grand Guif the particulars of one of those tragedices of passion that appear more like romance than reality. In the country, at some distance from Grand Guif, reside two respectable families, those of Cushing and Andrews. Miss Andrews was a lovely girl of seventeen, well accomplished and of universally fascinating manners. Mr. Cushing's son, a youth of twenty, had been at-tached to her from their extly child-hood and as he grew older. his affection hood, and as he grew older, his affection became an ardent absorbing passion. A short time ago he made a formal offer of his hand, when, to his intense disap-pointment and mortification, his offer was firmly, though courteously refused. He broaded over his ill-rewarded pas-He brooded over his ill-rewarded pas-sion, and became a prey to jealousy, and at length left the neighborhood, vowing madly that he would come back and take his revenge. On Sunday last he returned, and, riding up to Mr An-drews' house, he begged to see Miss An-drews' house, he begged to see Miss An-duced a pistol, fired, shooting her through the body, and she fell on her face, and died without a struggle. The infatuated murderer rode frantically away, but Miss Andrews' brother, breathing fury towards the murderer of breathing fury towards the murderer of hissister, sprang on a horse and followed. He came up with Cushing as the latter was crossing a creek, and fired Cush-ing jumped from his horse and took shelter in the bush Andrews, not to be at a disad vantage, did the same. A parley ensued, and the two young men agreed to fight according to the code; to leave the cover, fire, sidvance and fire, and again advance, firing until one of them should fall. At the first fire, Cushing received a mortal wound in the left shoulder, but the men continued to near received a mortal wound in the left shoulder, but the men continued to near each other and fire, until their revolvers were empty. When assistance arrived, Cushing lay dead with four bullets in his body Andrews had received three shots in his breast. He was able to tell how the fight had taken place, when he also expired.-Memphis Avalanche.

The Personal Exclusiveness of Grant.

A Washington correspondent of a Republican, cotemporary says that "Grant's Administration does not seem that to have come up to the expectations o the most prominent republicans;" that that 'the manner in which the distribution of office has been managed so far, has created widespread dissatisfaction and created widespread dissatimation and discontent." The President is de-nounced for making appointments wholly "upon personal considerations, without regard to wishes or preferences of the deer Benchlinger." of the leading Republicans ' This is not all He is ac

He is accused of an exclusiveness which is quite rigid in its terms. It is far more difficult for a citizen to see this ex-tanner of Galena than to obtain audience of the proudest monarchs of Europe. No one can call up-on this great man unless he is introon this great man unless he is intro-duced by a member of Congress or some particular personal friend of the Presi-dent It is not so easy even for Con-gressmen to gain access to him. They can only present their cards, between the hours of ten and twelve A. M., for four days in the week The manner of

λ True Picture of Clerkship Life in Washington.

The young men of the country cannot The young nen of the contary cannot be make a greater mistake than many of them do in supposing that employ-ment in some public office is more rement in some public office is more re-spectable, or in any way more desirable than private business. As a general thing, to get a situation under the Gov-ernment for a young man is to do him an injury. The late Hon. C. S. Hamil-ton, Member of Congress from Ohio-who it will be remembered, was mur-dered by an insane son on a visit to his dered by un insane son on a visit to his home-wrote a letter to a young man in his district who wanted a clerkship at Washington, in which be expressed the following correct views : -A lady in New Hampshire weighing 4m pounds has just married a man weighing in

Let me say to you that what I have learned by sight and hearing of clork-life here, since I came here, has been such as to excite in my mind absolute such as to excite in my initia about to horror. The whole tendency is to ham-per and narrow the intellect, and to ro-duce, men to mere routine work. If continued for any great length of time, continued for any great length of they, and at last discontinued to make play, for others, they become unterly hopeless and uscless. Few of them save any money, and when thrown out of employ-ment they are a most wretched and unhappy set of men. Morally considered, the effects are still more alarming, Senator Wilson told me that it was estimated that thirty per cent, of all the money paid to clerks here is paid out for spiritous drinks. It is estimated that twenty per cent. is devoted to even worse uses. The residue will no more worse uses. that twenty piece is a considure will no more than feed and clothe. A very large percentage of those who hold clerkships here for long or short periods have to be sent home at the expense of friends. The tendencies here are all unfavorable. The family is unknown here. The boarding-house supplies the place of home. The billiard-room, theatre, and saloon stand open night and day, tempt-ing you to enter. Your associations are purely accidental, and the chances are that a majority of them are addicted to the very vices you abor. The conclusion of the whole matter, in my mind, is, that if I were choosing a life for my sons, I would not besize to start them out upon the streets of any thrifty town as draymen, rather than see them-take a clerkship here.'

-When Beau Brummel was asked what made the gentleman, his quick reply was "Starch, starch, my lord!" This may be the but it takes a great deal more to make a late THE COMING GIBL.-She will vote, will be of some use in the world, will ----"What is de difference 'twixt a watch and a fedder bed, Sam "" "Dunno---gin it up " "Be kose de tickin" ob de watch is on de insai and de tickin' ob de bed is on the de outside cook her own food, will earn her living, and will not die an old maid. The com-ing girl will not wear the Grocian bend, lance the Norman, ignore all possibilities -After a long period of wet weather, when the Chinese have prayed vainly for relief imp put their Gods out in the rain, to see how the like it. of knowing how to work, will not en-deavor to break the hearts of unsophisti-cated young men, will spell correctly, understand English before she affects -Shells have been found in deep boringen Fort Warren, Massachusette A great man deep borings take place in Washington, dat to make Uncle Sam shell out. French, will preside with equal grace at the piano and the washboard, will spin more yarn for the house than for the street, will not despise her plain clad -The Boston Post says . "Thoy are by drinkers out in Arkansas. The Legislature proposes to prohibit the sale of liquor in quar-tities less than five gallons." mother, her poor relations, or the hand of an honest worker, will wear a bonnet, speak good, plain unlisping English, will darn her own stockings, will know -Law books in Kentucky do not last long In one county it is frequently found necessar-to replace volumes worn out by the lawyers of pounding each other's heads. how to make doughnuts, and will not read the New York Ledger oftener than -Where necessity ends, curiosity begins and no sconer are we supplied with ever thing nature can demand than we sit down t contrive artificial appetites. she does her Bible.

she does her Bible. The coming girl will walk five miles a day, if need be, to keep her checks in glow, will mind her health, her physi-cal development and her mother, will -Of the landlady who sprinkled snuff upen her boarders' victuals it cannot, with any de gree of propriety, be said that she is not to be sneeded at. adopt a costume both sensible and con-ducive to comfort and health; will not confound hypocricy with politeness; will not practice lying to plears instead of frankness; will have the courage to -A tax on bachelors from thirty years " ward is proposed in Paris It will be hard impose so severe stax as some married m suffer cut an unwelcome acquaintance; will not think that duplicity is French re-finement; that assumed hospitality, Wendell Philips, In a recent lecture de scribed Christianity as "a battle not a dream Wendell has had nothing to do with Christian ty—he hater battles where it dwells in the heart, is better than outspoken condemnation; will not concourse carona will seel her wate lands to actual settlers on a five years' credit. If fach calism continues in that Btate, as at present there will be difficulty in giving the land asay found grace of movement with silly afectation , will not regard it as the end An old lady, aged 55, was recently arrested in Maine on suspicion of having poisoned by husband — It is shough she has also disper-of three others in the same way.

of her very being to have a beau; will not smile and be a villian still. The coming girl will not look to Paris but to person for her fashions; will not aim to follow a foolish fashion because milliners and dreas makers have decreed it. Duty will be her aim and her life a living sacrifice.

-A Western German paper says that Neusi-Sprague inherited one-half of the State -Bhode Island from his father, and the oth-half he has acquired since. -----In 185---, a young man by the name of Sharpe--Jacob Sharpe---after -A bacchanal, finding his whiskey 35 part water to 36 parts of spirits, exclaimed "had don't give the spirits a fair chance They" keep on fooling with water until they depend iate the earth with it again." ward of Columbus, Miss, was reading law with Stephen F. Hale in Eutaw. Just after he had finished his course and been admitted to the bar, he fell a victim to a severe revival that occurred in the Methodist Church of the town aforesaid. Being a young man of brilliant parts and zealous in the work, the revival was not over before the older members had Jake well broken in. Scarcely a meeting passed at which Jake was not called on to pray in pub he : and right well he have his part One evening, when the interest was at fever heat, and the tears and groans of the mourning multitude could be seen and heard on every hand, Jake was asked to "lead in prayer." He com-plied, of course; and in the midst of his petition, vociferated : "Oh, Lord ! call back thy wandering sheep. spire sinners with a horror of sin, Enable them, we pray Thee, to present their petitions at the Throne of Grace before they are forever barred by the statues of limitation !"

This, That and the Other.

-New Albany has a woman, aged thirty two -Sweetening one's coffee is generally the first stirring event of the day.

-A new political sect has arisen down Easy who advocate "infant suffrage."

-The spring style of bonnets is describe is

A canter will give you ruddy checks , a de -If you spend the day profitably, you will have cause to rejoice in the evening.

-The New York Revolution newspaper de clares its mission to be "to turn everything inside out, upaide down, wrong side before."

-A cotemporary suggests that Captain Gen ral Duice of Cuba is economical. However,

-The insurance companies have nover paul the insurance on John Wilkes Booth slife, and his mother has never applied for the money

-Forney says that old Thad. Stephen's man the has fatten on Gen. Butler. We wish it had been old Thad's mantlepiece.-Prentice,

-Prentice says there are accres of politual "rings" of every character, but that the grea-tet of all rings is Grant's family circle

-Mrs. Stanton, says the revolutionary ed, tors didn's kiss "one son of Adam over two year 'old" while canvassing the west

-In a recent family separation in Kentucky the wife bought the children for twenty fre iollars.

-A Texas youth has came near marrying his nother He is now the husband of his father's

divorced wife. —The New Orleans *Times* suggests that a far vacancy has been made for Joe Holt at the bry Tortugas, vice Dr. Mudd, discharged

--Some people are exercised about the rela-tions between the President and the press i good many more, howsrer, are troubled about the President's wife relations

-The relative position assumed by 'Iree, dent' Grant has not met with a very cordu-approval from the 'man who first nominate him for the Presidency.''

-A local poet indicted a sonnet to his mit-tress, entitled, "I kissed her sub ross" The compositor knew better than that, and set it in in printer's Latin : "I kissed her sno four

-Frank Piproe's Cabinet was the only one in the history of the United States that remain dunbroken from the beginning to the end of the administration.

-The wisdom of withholding the Councu cut appointments until after election is man, fest. There is a terrible hobble among the cliques or patriots.

ounds,

divorced wife.

al Duice of Cuba is economical. Ho saves

last they broke in one or two small pla-ces, and these the viewers had closed as soon as possible.

soon as possible. There was at that time in our em-ploy, as viewer or overseer, a man by the name of Timmuns, a rigid Wesleyan, and a good workman, but of a reserve and moreseftemper, and with whom the mon did not care much to meddle. They often said Black Jack (for such was th nickname he went by, was not right in his head, and indeed his manner was at times gecentric; but, as I before said, a most excellent hand in the pit, and that was all his employers wanted.

About that time the small-pox commenced its ravages dreadfully in this neighborhood, and Timmin's wife to neighborhood, and limmin's wife to whom he was devoutly attached, be-came one of its first victims, being car-ried away in a very short time. The loss seemed to have quite changed the man. From a stern religionist, he

turned to drink, and no one was mor reckloss, more debauched-and degraded

His employers remonstrated with him, and told him they would be obliged to part; and that he was only setting the men a bad example instead of keeping them out of danger; but remonstrance was thrown away, and finally they were obliged to tell him that at the end of the week he would be discharged. He went to his work, but after a day or so he was missed, and when pay-night came he did not appear at the table; so the cashier said :

"I suppose Timmins is drunk again he'll come some other time." But the men shook their heads dark

ly, and said among themselse, they nev-er thought any good would come of Black Jack.

Now it happened about this time there was appointed to our mine a new manager, for the former one was to old and superanuated. He came from the coal-fields in the neighborhood of the coal-neids in the neighborhood of Newcastle, and was awidower, with one daughter. Mr. Woodward soon showed himself a clover cush, and from the kindness and geniality of his temper made himself beloved among the men, a race, always grateful for kindness. His deuchter Mote was saverten and

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The father gently chid his child for feeling so gloomy, and comforted her as well as he could, for he felt all the time black despir settling at his heart, for now, for the first time, he realized the peril they really stood in

Hours passed, and still no signs of the Hours passed, and still no signs of the promised assistance Their strength be-gan to fail; for where is there anything that robs one of all strength of purpose and of body as when the bright goddess Hope takes her departure ? It was just at a moment when Mr Woodward felt his senses leaving him with anguish, that Meta exclaimed :

"Papa, is that a star I see shining in the distance ?"

They looked, and beheld a faint glim-mer of light. Hope immediately sprang

up again in their minds. They raised a feeble shout, but, far from expediting the assistance they stood so much in need of, it seemed to have a contrary effect, for the light immediately disappeared. "It can only be the effect of imagina

tion," sighed Meta. Shortly the light began to glimmer

again, and presently they could perceive a figure approach them—it was that of a man almost a skeleton. His black locks hung down to his waist, while in his eyes the fire of insanity gleamed and fisshed.

"'Tis Black Jack," whispered Baocup.

And then they heard the madam exclaim :

"Who is it that invades my last home, when, after taking all I held near and dear, drove me from the earth, and even

in hell can't let me rest?" He approached, and suddenly his eyes fell on Meta, lying on the ground insensible.

"Mary, my darling, are you returned to comfort me. You come back to-Ha I ha I I see the halo round har head. Mon nor devils shan't part us!" and, rushing forward, he raised the fainting girl in his arms, and flew swiftly away. daughter Meta was seventeen, and pos-sessed one of these charming Eaglish fa-could guided by the sound of the ma-

- . .

-A single handful of manure put into a hill of corn, will often make the difference between four or five little "nubbins" and six or eight great plump cars that will shell their bulk of sound corn. A thousand handsful count up heavily in the Autumn corn crib. How many handsful of manure are daily lost in your stock yard that might be saved in nice order by a little cars in heaping up and covering from washing rains?

A governor of one of the western A governor or one of the weatern states being in the rural districts called at an inferior looking hotel for refreah-ments, and after partaking sparingly of very coarse food, saked what were the charges and was informed it would be three dollars. Being a little astonished at the bill, remarked, "Provisions must the landlord, (a dutchman) "the provis-ion pees blenty but desc Goovernor pees scarce here."

ted to meet there 8d, The greatest wonder of all will be to find myself there.

If even a Congressman wishes to see the President, ha must present his card to General Dent, private socretary, and he takes it to the President's office. If a visitor desires to see General Porter, another private sceretary, he must write his name on a card and give it to Gener-al Dent, who decides whether the visitor shall be admitted or not to see the other private secretary " Thus hedged in and surrounded by

forms of etiquette, Grant lives in im-perial state at the White House. The breath of no common citizen comes be-tween the wind and his nobility In all this we cannot help being reminded of the old adage about putting "a beg-gar on horseback "

Twenty-one murders in ten days table dearth of high moral ideas. New Englard should send out its missionaries immediately,

DON'T PUT THE HAY TOO HIGH -A transcendental preacher took for his text, "Feed my lambs." A plain farmer very quaintly remarked to him, on coming out of the church; "K very good text, Sir; but you should take care not to put the bays o high in the rack that the lambs can't reach it?"

-A house maid who was sent to call a gentleman to dinner, found him

engaged in using a tooth brush, Well, is he coming ?" said the lady of the house, as the servant returned.

-Don Piatt, correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, (Republican,) says: We have no end of rogues, and ization, that wolf i steal the last cent from the Trensury and drive us to the devil.

It was sometime afterward ere Jake had heard the last of pleading the statues of limitation againt the sinner. -- Marion Commonwealth.

ME. BRADY'S LAST WRITING .- The

following remarkable passage is the last over written by James T. Brady, the eminent New York lawyer, who died a few days since :

"Our brothers in the pilgrimage will fall at our side, but, however thickly the arrows of death may shower, we can, while our powers continue, do naught but move on until we reach the awful instant when we are to exchange the feeble pulses of transitory existence for the ceaseless throbbings of eternal life.... the ceaseless throbbings of eternal life.— There, even there, at that mysterious frontier, if we have been faithful and fearless in the march, we may lay down obedient to destiny, with the exaited hope that, after all the objects of this world shall have become lost forever to our mortal sight, there may be unfold. our mortal sight, there may be unfold-ed to our new and spiritual vision anoth-

errealm of unimaginable glory, where we and all whom we loyed on earth, may realize the promise which the Great Ruler of the Universe has made unto the just."

-The e

-South Carolina will sell her waste lands

-The Mississippi river is reported to be out of its banks at several places above and being Memphis. A trise of two feet more, it is said will cause a general overflow

-If you are a wise man you will treat t world as the moon treats it. Show it only : side of yourself, seldom show too unreh set time, and let what you show be caim, could a polished. But look at every side of the wor

- A Kentucky pager mentions a min so claims to have once trided horses with 4 sus B. Grant, and to have lived a lighton to in Missouri, and yet is not going to apply an officier.

-An Intelligent geutleman from format on his first visit to an American church had contribution box with a hole in the top pro-ided to hum, and whispered to the collector, don't got mein bapers, unt can't vote."

-Ex-President Johnson calls the Cabinet " his successor in office "A Gift Enterprise (ab inst " "There is life in the old man yet, " the Badicals will learn to their sorrow and dr usy.

-A Leavenworth paper thinks it an exiden-of the Westward March of Civilization" the the Kanass Legislature appropriated \$100 for tobacco for the penitentiary prisoner, and et ly \$300 for preaching the gospel to them.

-A traveller's summary of Texas "Ib best women and the meanest men, more sik neess and leas health, more corn hread and leas corn, more negroes and leas labor, more prett laddes with little feet and no ankles to match than any State in the Union."

-A greenhorn, standing behind a sewing machine at which a young lady was at work, looking alternately at he machine and its fair operative, at length gave went to his admirative with, "By golly, it's purty, specially the part overside with calloo."

-The New York Herald says . "In a murder case tried in this city in the year 1799, the so cueed was defanded by Alexander Hamilton, Aaron Burr and Rdward Livingston. Name of this class do not appear in our criminal case

-A petulant old lady having refused a suitor to her niece, he expostulated with her and for quested her plainly to divulge her reasons "I see the villan in your face," said ehe. "That is a personal reflection, madum," an swered the lover.

--- "Jennie June"- -otherwise Mrs. ('roly says that when she was requested to respondent ----Jennie Juns".--otherwise Mrs. troly-tay's that when she was requested to repond at a Borosse press dinner, she told her hushand she was afraid she would break down; but he repliced. "When you blow me up you never locak down," and she was thus encoursed to reake the required response.

"Yes, ma'am, directly," was the re-ply, "he's just sharpening his teeth !"