# The Democratic Watchman.

ø

much desired.

gratifying them with the display so

More than five. minutes were thus

He. consented, repeated the figure

called for, and then, resisting all further appeal, with one grand stroke he glided

out from among the spectators and on

toward the pot where he had left the

young lady on the ice. On nearing it he saw that she was

Where could she have gone? It occurred to him that while he was entertaining the village crowd she might

have rejoined it, and became herself

and quartered the crowd in every direc-

But among them he saw neither features, nor form, bearing any resem-

blance to those of the beautiful Kate

('linton. "Oh !'' thought he, "she's been play-

ing a little trick, to surprise me. She

and while I am rushing to and fro in

search of her, she is, no doubt, stand-

ing in the shadow of a hemlock, laugh-

Yielding to this conjecture he once more plied his skates, and went back

down the river, keeping close alongside

the bank, and ecanning every spot

overshadowed by the dark fronds of the

But no Kate Clinton was there,

either in moonlight or shadow; nor was there any score made by skates on the

It now occurred to him that he might

discover where she was gone, by get-ting upon the track of her skates, and following it up. With this intent, he hastened to the spot where he had left

scores upon the ice, showed them to

have been from the feet of a man!

zags, as if there had been a struggle, or some slight difficulty in starting; but

brain. He remembered that shortly

after leaving the house they had pas-

Frank knew to be a rival suitor for the hand of Kate Clinton.

This man had made his apperance

slipped in under the river bank';

tion, scanning the faces and figures.

With all speed he skated back again,

spent, during which time the accom-plished skater was repeatedly cheered

most enthusiastic applause.

one of the spectators.

han

ing at me."

hemlocks.

inshore ice.

## BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOB WHITE.

BY N. C. BREPHERD.

Half way ripe is the wayy wheat, Abroad in the fields where it stands breas Hall way the hold where it commends high i Noft as a bippor, and strangely sweet, The breath of the wind as it wanders by; "Bob White!" Hark ! whose is it, the voice ! hear ? Calling aloud in the tail grain near, "Bob White!" June sup

Hotter each day grows the warm June sun, A shade more pure the sky's deep blue; And the bright June roses have just begun To sprinkle their leaves with an ashen hue "Bob White!" "Bob White!" There it is calling again and again. Sweet and clear from the araber grain, "Bob White!"

What does the little bird may, my son?" The father asks of his fair-haired boy, Where over the porch the wild vines run, And the humming-bee murmurs his song joy ;

Joy; "Bob White!" Sounding aloud as the voice draws nigh, And the innocent lips of the child reply, "Bob White!"

One shrill note and a whirr of wings, Away in a moment, fiving low, As over the locae wall lightly springs The farmer lad with his rake and hee; "Bob White!" Whistles the boy, while his-big black eyes Follow the flock wherever it files-"Bob White!"

A soft, slook coat of a darkish brown, And a speckled walstcoat of lighter shade, Passing to white where it reaches down, With broeches of cheatnut trimly made, "Hob White" This is he whom we hear repeat, All day long in the ripening wheat, "Bob White"

Two half circles around the throat, thus pails streak on his tordship's crown, And all over the back of alls quaker coat Paler streaks of a yellowish brown; "Bob White!" "Bob White!" "Fhis is he who fattens and thrives, Down, in the whest where he calls to his wives "Bob White!"

A famous Mormon is he. I'm told; Full of love for the softer sex, With a heart like an eagle's, quick and bold, And a spirit flery and easy to vex, "Bob White !" Is it his own or another's name That he keeps repeating always the same-"Bob White !"

A tew dried leaves and some bits of hay Under a tuft of sheltering grass, Hid in a hollow out of the way, Where only by chance a fout may pass-"Bob White" Thus he calls now the next is made; Thus he will call till the eggs are laid, "Bob White"

Yellowish white the brittle shell. Speck led with brown like his own little breast Watched, and tended, and guarded will, A dozen or more in the homely nest, "Bob White "

Far less frequent and something dry, The voice of our friend as the days go by-"Bob White!"

A smart young fellow his son and heir, Ready at once from his next to zostat, Justie of trouble and little to care— Brings the boy to the mother at home, 'Bob White'''

Almost silenced the ones clear tone Now that the season of love is flown-"Bob White!"

There in the grass where the dew hungs damp, Ever watchful of any harm, Huck to back in a circular como, Ready to rise at the least alarm, Bob White

Sits from the time the twilight fulls, All through the pight, while no shrill throat culls. "Bob White "

By and-by when the animer is dead And the glowing hand of the autumn weaves forgeous patterns of purple and red With gold and brown in the orchard's leaves, "Bob White !" Down in the stable piping low, No longer shall cell, as the bright days go, "Bob White ""

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### THE MAD SKATER.

The broad bosom of one of our northern rivers was covered with a by her side-who was he? smooth sheet of ice; and, at a point where the stream widens, after passing through scenes rich in historical inter est, King Winter seemed to have taken eed a man upon the ice, who was also especial delight in spreading a table so on skates. They had brushed so near attractive as to draw from out of their hum, as to see who he was, and in the houses nearly the whole population of moonlight had beheld a countenance a thriving village that stood upon its banks. Men, women and children had turned out to participate in the de-lightful sport of skating, or to watch the evolutions of the skaters.

It was, in truth, a grand sight to ob-serve hundreds of both sexes dressed in various ocetumes, and gliding rapid-In fact, there was nothing known of ly over the smooth, transiticent sur-face, while shouts and peals of laughter rang mellow and merry on the still night air. A great bonfire, kindled on the ice, sent up its red flames, throwing its light far along the river, over the quiet village nestled near its banks, man who had come to Miss Clinton one arm, already raised, sent the latter glistening from a frosted forest on the on the ice and carried her away with staggering upon the ice, at the same other side, and rendering the scene so him! It could be no other, for Hill time detaching his grasp from the wrat wild and fanciful, that the skaters as now remembered having heard the ring of his intended victim. It was instant they glided to and fro, might easily have been mistaken for the ghostly inhabitants of some supernatural world. "What splendid skaters !" was the exclamation passing through the crowd, as a lady and gentleman made their appearance upon the ice, coming up the river from below. They are now skat-ing hand to hand, now backward, now forward, now performing some difficult feat, or whirling around in aweeping circles. 'Who are they ?'' was the question asked by many among the spectators. "Kate Clinton and Frank Hill," was the reply, pointing them out as belonging to the two most prominent families in the neighborhood, whose splendid mansions stood near the river's bank, little further down. The two skaters, who had thus unexpectly made their appearance, at once became the objects of universal attraction, and an admiring crowd soon collected around them. Observing this, and not appearing to

not occupy three seconds of time. vas your performance that gave them And with the last of these Frank Hill threw. pleasure. And now I think of it, it wasn't very gradeful in me to have been all his strength into a propulsive effort, the cause of disappointing them. Suppose you go back and show them a lit-

all his strength into a propulsive entry, and shot off like an arrow down the liver. I have book passed, beyond which there was a dream of dear fee intending away more than a mile. away at the jurther end two forms are discornible and upon the still, froaty air could be hearded or rigging of skates, at intervals repeating their strokes the more of your skill. Do, Frank ; I can stay here ill you return? ; ' "Anything top please you, iny dear Kate." And so saying, metromaginan re-leased the tiny-gloved hand of his fair partner; and, after a long shot, was once more in the midst of the villager strokes

Frank Hill had no doubt about one of these being she of whom he was in search; and, nerved by the sight, he threw fresh vigor into his limbs, and flew over the smooth surface like a bird upon the wing. On, past rock, and tree, and hill,

and greeted with complimentary speeches. Then, bethinking him of the fair and farm-houses sleeping in silence; on, in long sweeping strides, his eyes flashing, but fixed upon the forms, creature he had left alone and in the cold. he was about to break off, when the eager spectators entreated him to remain every moment getting more clearly dis cernible as the distance became lessena moment longer, and once more show them a figure that had elicited their

ed by his speed. And now he was near enough to see

that it was Laneing. The latter, glancing back over his shoulder, recognized his pursuer; and, taking a fresh hold on the wrist of his apparently unwilling partner, he forced her onward with increased velocity. She had looked back, and saw who

was coming after. The silver light of the moon, falling upon her face, showan expression of sadness suddenly ed changing to hope; and raising her gloved hand in the air, she sent back a

cry for help. It was not needed. That wan face, seen under the moonlight, appealing to Frank Hill for protection, was enough to nerve him to the last exertion of his strength, and he kept on, without speaking a word, his whole thought and soul absorbed by the one great desire to overtake and rescue her. From what? From the grasp of a

manuac, as the behavior of Lansing now proved him to be. Merciful Heaven! What is that

sound heard ahead, and at no great distance?

He did not need to ask the question He knew it was the roar of water-he knew that a cataract was below. And near below; for, on sweeping around another curve of the river, the smooth black water could be seen rushing rap idly forth from under the field of ice, quick whitened into froth as it struck against the rocks cresting the cataract. The nursued as wit first, but soon after, the pursuer.

"My God!" gasped Hill, in a voice choking with agony. "Can the man mean to carry her on—over? Stop, madman!"

her standing. On reaching it, a cold thrill shot Lausing heard the call and looked through his frame, as if the blood had suddenly became frozen within his veins. In addition<sup>•</sup> to the two sets of skate tracks, left by himself and the back. The moonlight, falling full upon his face, revealed an expression horrible to behold. His eyes were no longer rolling, but fixed in a terrible stare of young lady in their up and down excurded determination, while upon his features sions, he now saw a third, whose bold could be traced a smile of demoniac triumph. He spoke no word, but, rais ing his unemployed arm, pointed to There were contused curves and zig. the he cataract. These could be no mistaking the ges

ture; but what followed made still beyond that point, there were two sets , clearer his intent. Giving a loud shrick of straight continues furrows, running barallel, and side by side, as if the ler, he faced once more toward the skaters had gone away with joined edge of the ice. Then, throwing all hands! The direction was down the river— straight for it, dragging the young lady

toward home. At a glance Frank Hill rotognized along with him. The crisis had now come. A mothe thin tiny score, left by the slender ment more, and Kate Chuton, strug-blade on the test of Miss Clinton. But gling in the arms of a madman, would the man who had gone skating so close be carried over the cataract, down to certain destruction on the rocks below. A painful suspicion shot through his

With heart hot, as if or fire, her lover saw her peril, now proximate and extreme. But his head was still cool, and at a glance he took in the situation.

By bearing direct upon them he would only increase the momentum of bearing a most similar cast. It was their speed, and force both over the the face of Char'es Lansing, whom edge of the ice. His only hope lay in making one last vigorous effort to get between them and the water. A grand sweep might do it; and without wait in the neighborhood, some three months ling to reflect farther, he threw his body before; coming no one knew whence. , forward in the curve of a parabola.

With hands and teeth tightly clench

#### THE DAY'S THAT WERE.

Down by the shore of the grand old river-Rock and beach are before me now, Where I have played with the shining pebbles And beened in the water my heated brow, O'er the old runks, so slimy and slippery, Black and burst when the ide gras low, O'f I have Bound of with feetgo featees I would not share to trust them now I

I would not share to true their new international states of the second states are still by the second states of the streamlet's side. And basks thill of the varied messes, Brought I home at the eventide.

Many a time have I curled into ringlets The dandelion's hollow stem: The dandellon's hollow sterh: (r) blow its seed into siry vagrance, And laughed in my glee, as I followed them Racing to keep the poor thing from failing, Or waiting them hastly up in some tree. Bubbles that burst in their rainbow spiendor, Were not so bright nor fair to me!

Were not no then not not to more Oft in the height and heat of summer. Have I laid me down in grasses deep: Watching the butterfiles float above me, Peering into some ant's sand heap! Wondering much, in my childish fancy, How they got the sand-grains up: I could tumble them down so easily; I could gather them in soup.

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Many a time hath my frock been tatlered, Many a time hare my fect been wet, Seeking for black-capa by crooked iences, Beeking the blackberry's balls of jot, Little I cared for the old sun-bonnet, More often seen on the shoulders than head ; Sometimes forgotten for days logether. Nobody scolded and nothing was said.

Later still in the autumn breezes, I was out in the woods to seek Chestnuts guarded by wounding prickles. Butternuts browner than was my cheek. Little I heeded the wounding prickles. And leas the brown states on my hands, Happier I in my careless freedom, Than had I been lady o'er many lands.

#### A Mule Ride in Florida.

gentleman writing from Fernandi na, Fla., to the Buffalo Commercial Ad rertiser, gives the following amusing account of his adventures with a gentle mule. He says: The boys insisted that I needed relaxation. My health required it. I had a pretty fair article required it. I had a pretty fair article of health, I thought; enough to last me as long as 1 lived. But I must accum-ulate a stock for future use. The south was the place to get it. And riding was healthy. The sand is so deep to ride, except on horseback, so it thought I would take a ride. I applied to the livery man for a horse. He had none. He looked sorrowfully at me, as though he pitied me. Did I evor ride a mule? I never had. He had as good riding horses as were ever saddled, but if i wanted a "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," style of a ride, I would take a mule. I don't consider myself a first-class idge of mules. I had some vague no-tions in regard to them; supposed they would do a large amount of work with very little feed, and were immortal.— I had read of one being driven over the same route by the same boy for 87 years and was a young mule yet. Bring forth the mule, the mule was bronght.— He was a meek looking beast a perfect "Uriah Heep" of a mule, so far as "Umbleness" was concerned. At least that was the view I took of him. He was saddled, and I mounted. For a mile or two he paced beautifully. I thought those old monky I had read a

bout knew what they were doing when they traveled on mules. I had a high respect for their judgement. Just then my mule began to show symptoms--symptoms of what I did not know. I found out. Dropping his head between his legs, his heals described a parabolic curve, in the air, and I got off and sat on the ground. I got on over his head, and I did it quick. I'm of the old but I can get off an animal of that kind as quick as a boy. Then I looked at the mule to see if he was hurt. He didn't appear to be. Then inquierd around to see how I was.-

I reported an abrasion of the left hip and a confusion on the lower end of my back. Then I thought I would pro nounce a left-handed blessing on that mule, and on his forefathers and fore-mothers before him, and on his children after him. But I didn't. I wonder it he would stand fire. If I had a pistol. I would have put the muzzle to his car and tried him. Not that I was hostile toward him, but I was afraid somebody might take a ride on him some day and get hurt. But I had no pistol, so that

benevolent and sanguinary idea was Then the dust off my feet and brushed the sand off my trowners, as a testimony against the place. Then I led the mule carefully home, and stated my case to the livery man. But when I looked that the should offer to send for a doctor, or a Samaritan, to do me up in a rag, and pour olive oil and champagne on my bruise, he only laughed—then he relied off the bench and laughed. It was rediculous. But I've learned a little wirdom. THE MAN WHO HAD GAUGED IT Down.-Said a veteran drinkistonce "I have mingled with drinking men all my life and have enjoyed a very extensive acquaintance with the class. In fact, I have known few outside of them, but I never knew but one man who had gauged the business down to a scientific nicety. He know just when to drink just where to drink, and just how much to drink, and never upon any ogcasion did he deviate from what long experience 'had taught him was the thing to do. "Yes, sir," said the veteran drinker re floctively, "I never knew but one man that had gauged it down to accomplete system

# The National Debt of England.

The National Debt of England began with the relinquishment of the old cus tom of extorting both the people and subgituding both wing therefor, to meet public exigencies. Charles I. bor-rowed largely from his partisans; but all his debts were extinguished by the revolution. It was under his sons, Charles II, and James II., that the foundation of a permanent debt was laid in England. On the accession of William III, the debt was £664,263. During his reign, however, the system of credit was expanded throughout Europe. A large part of the annual ex-penditure of the government was defrayed by borrowing money and pledg ing the state to pay the snual interest upon it. At Williams death the debt was  $\pounds 15,830,439$ . From his time to the present the process of borrowing been continued in all exigencies hha such as war, the large payment on account of negro emancipation, &c. In periods of peace and when the rate of interest has been low the government redeemed small portions of the debt, or it has lowered the annual charge by reducing, with the consent of the holders, the rate of interests. The debt, then, consists of several species of loans or funds with different denominations, which have been in process of time va riously mixed and mingled, such as consols, i. e. several different loans consol idated in one stock.3 per cent., reduced

consols, new 3 per cent., dc. The public debt continued to increase until, at the accession of George I., in it was £54,145, 363. Some two 1714 millions was paid off during this reign, but during that in 1763 it had reached the sum of £138,865,430. During the peace from 1763 to 1775 ten millions were paid, but at the conclusion of the American revolution it was £243,851, American review which ensued from 528. In the peace which ensued from 1784 to 1793, ten and a half millions were paid. Then came the great mor-al, and political revolution of Europe, in the course of which England sided with deposition. She formented quarwith despotism. She formented quar-rels, caused coalition to be formed, spent more freely to uphold every ab solutist, subsidized every despot and was the persistent enemy of the people. During this insane career she contracted an increase of debt, exceeding "six million sterling," so that at the close of the war, and when the English and Irish exchequers were consolidated, the total funded and unfunded debt in 1817 was  $\pounds 830, 850, 491$ , and the anual charge upon  $\Re$  was  $\pounds 32, 015, 941$ . From that time to 1854 there was a continued reduction of debt. On the 1st of April, 1854, it was £760, 647, 249. But then came the Crimean war, and afterward the war in India. Immediately following these came the necessity for increased expenses in placing the navy and army in preparation for a general European war. The Crimean and Indian war increased the debt more The Crimean than all the reductions which were made during forty years, and to-day cannot be less than £850,000,000.

#### A SHORT STORY.

#### NO PEACE FOR THE WIG-GPD

By the side of a murmuring stream, An elderly gentleman sal, On the top of his head was his wig, And a-top of his wig was his hat. The wind it blew high and blew strong.

As the elderly contieman sat, And it tore from his head in a trice. And plunged in the river his hat.

The gentleman then took his cane, Which hay by his side as he sat, And he dropped in the river his wig. In attempting to get out his hat

His breast it grow cold with despair, And full in his eye sadness sat. So he flung in the river his cane, To swim with his wig and his hat. WINDOM -The following terms com-

olication of wisdom was communicated to he New England Farmer ; Too many beans are deficient in winter. Money invested in needed tools pays

high per cent.

inore comfortable you can keep your animals, the more they will thrive. A good cow is a valuable machine, and the more food she properly digests the granter the verifie the greater the profit.

-Scatter flowers on the young maid-

them.'

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

-A desirable domentio bird---s duck of a wife.

-Foot races between girls are attrac-tions at Iowa cattle shows. -Of all the dust thrown in mens

syes, gold dust is the most blinding. -Who discerns what is infinitely

small1 Only one-the Infinitely Great, -To make your coat last, avoid using it; to make your virtues endure, use th continually.

-There is a stone house standing in Sadsbury township, Lancaster county, that was built in 1714.

-The Grand Army of the Republic has 2,056 posts in the United States, and is rapidly increasing.

-The Venango county Democratic Convention favors the nomination of Col James K. Kerr for Governor.

-Men, like their books, at their beginning and end, have blank leavesinfancy and grey-haired old age.

-Equality means being a little richer, better looking, finer dressed and more favored generally than your neighighbors.

-Old people are long shadows, it is true, and their evening sun lies coldiv on the earth, but they all point to the morning.

-Many regard themselves as moral, disinterested, truthful, and gentle, merely because they inexorably insist that others shall be so.

-The people of Memphis complain of dull times. Last week only two per sons were killed and four wounded in shooting affrays ..

-A son of John Farrel of Youngtown about eight years old, accidentally fell in a barrel of water on last Friday, and was drowned.

-The odor of flowers is never so weet and strong as before a storm. Beautiful soul! when the storm draws high thee, be a flower.

-"To what secret fraternity do you think I belong ?" asked a contemptable little fop of a lady. "To the insect fraternity," was the reply.

-"'I despise mankind," said an arroant millionsire to a noted clergyman. "I see you have studied your own nature deeply," was the quiet reply.

-"Electricity." says the scientific Jones "travels faster than light." "Yes," responded the reflective Smith ; "it is easier to shock than to instruct."

The son of Mrs. Barclay, a wid ow lady residing in Armstrong town ship, Bedford county, was drowned on the 11th inst., while in bathing.

-A lazy fellow, on being reproved for lying in bul so late in the morning, re-plied,"I am-obliged to do it in order to invent excuses for not getting up."

-A minister at a camp-mooting said "If the lady with the blue hat, red han and crosseyes, don't stop talking she will be pointed out to the congregation "

-Many flowers open to the sun, but only one follows him in his course. Heart, be thou the sunflower; be not only open to thy God. but obey Him, too.

-'How old are you ?' asked a railroad conductor of a little girl whom her mother was trying to pass on a half ticket "I am nine at home, but in the cars only six and a half.'

-A boozy fellow was observed, the other day, driving a "porker," holding on to his tail, and when asked what he was doing, replied that he was "Studying ge-hog-raphy." -"Father," said a lad, "I often read

of people being 'peor, but honest,' why don't they sometimes say 'rich, but honest?'' "Tut, tut my son,'' replied ~ the father; "nobody would believe

—At one of the ragged schools in Ireland, a clergyman asked the quation, "what is holiness?" A poor Irish con

vert, in dirty, tattered rags, jumped up

and said, "place your riverence, it's to be clane inside."

like such a public exhibition, the young lady whispered some words in the ear of her companion, who, suddenly wheeling, and carrying her round along with him, by a few foreible strokes, sho clear of the crowd, and skated rapidly away from it:

A murmur of disappointment followed their departure, while glances of something like disapproval were cast after them, as they gladed off under the gleaming moonlight.

"They appear vexed at our leaving them," remarked the young gentleman. "They don't often see such an accoup-plished skater as you, Kate."

his name; and this might of skates behind, as they were coming up the river from the place where Lan- ung the sweep thus intercepted, sucsing had been seen, and shortly after ceeded in carrying her to a place of

they had passed him. The first thought of Kate Clinton's lover was one of a most painful nature. It was, in fact, a bitter pang of jealoney. Had the whole thing been prearranged, and had she willingly gone with this stranger, who, though away a stranger to others, might be better known to her? Lansing, if not what might be called a handsome man, was

jealousy. It was a fearful reflection for Frank he made an effort to lay hold of her other, nearly as painful taking its place. He recalled a rumor that had been for some days current in the neighborbehavior of the hotel ghest, what had caused doubts about his sanity. And Hill's mind that he had heard that very more forcibly came back to Frank Hill's mind that he had heard that very morning—how Lansing had prepented himself at the house of Miss Clinton's father, proposing marriage to her, and, stoof for a time silent, with arms cross when refused, had, acted in such a ed and listening. But, after one wild strange manner -uttering wild speeches and threats against the life of the young lady-that it became necessary to use force in removing him from the

premises. Could this be the explanation of the to be continued to eternity.

disappearance? Was the maniad now

in the act of carrying out the menace he had made-some terrible mode of

ished skater as you, Kate." The thought cause quick, for this furrows upon the fairest fac "As yourself, you mean, Frank. It series of surprise and conjectures did will be fresh to eternity.

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with ever fixed upon one point, and is seized by her rescurer, who, contin nalet y. In vain the madman tried to recover.

hubself. The momentum of his own previous speed, increased by the power ful blow from Hill's stand 1 a blow from Hill's clenched fist, sent him spinning on to the extreme edge of the ice, where he fell flat upon his face. Perhaps he might have been saved, but for his own frenzied passion. As the skaters, following along the curve, good-looking enough to give cause for swept close to where he lay, the skate of the young lady almost touching him,

Hill; but, fortunately, it did not long ankle, as intending to drag her over the endure. It passed like a spasm; an cataract along with him. Fortunately he failed, but the movement was fatal to humself. A piece of rotten ice on which he rested, giving away under hood-of a strangeness observed in the his weight, broke off with a loud crash and in another moment the detached fragment, bearing his body along with it, swept over the falls, to be crushed to atoms in the seeshing cauldron below 1 . The lovers, now safe from all danger,

ed and listening. But, after one wild, appalling strick that rose from the manuac's lips, as for a moment his body balanced upon the combing of the cataract, they heard no moreonly the hoarse monotone of the waters.

in the act of carrying out the menace he had made—some terrible mode of vengeance under the wild promptings of insanity? The 'thought' came quick,' for this will plow up on the fairest face, but this

"But what became of him ?" we enguired with some interest On the fied-it killed him !".

PRAYING AND WORKING .--- I like that saying of Martin Luther, when he says, "I have so much business to do to-day, that I shall not be able to get through it with less than three hours prayer." Now most people would say," I have so much business to do to-day that I have so my three minute's prayer; I cannot afford the time." Rut Luther thought that the more he had to do, the more he must pray, or else he could not pret through it. That is a blessed kind of logic : may we understand it! "Praving and provender hinders no man's journey." : If we have to stop and pray, it is no more a hindrance than when the rider has to stop at the farrier's to have his horse's shoe fastened; for if he went on without attending to that, it may be that are long he would come to a stop of a far more serious kind

v roots daily, to all the stock are as welcome as apples to boys and girls. Iron shoes on sleds last a life time. They are really cheaper in the end than wooden ones. All animals are fond of sunshine. Let

has, by strong gates, and then wonder that you didn't do so before. A borrowed tool, if broken, should

promptly be replaced by a new one. A nice sense of honor in such matters is much to be commended. It seems strange that housekeepers

don't buy pails and tubs with brass hoops and trimmings. They cost a little more at first, but last wonderfully.

Build safe, casy stairs wherever needed in barns, and save breaking your bones climbing dangerous ladders. Give a quart of meal daily to each of

your young animals, and you will soon be praising them to your neighbors. Wherea watering tubis needed abroad,

it should be a deep one, and set partly in. the ground. It will not freeze then in the coldest weather so as to give much trouble.

A MARRIAGE MAKER .-- When professor Aytoun was making proposals for marriage to his first wife-a daughter of the celebrated Prof. Wilson-the lady

him my proposals yourself.

him my proposals yourself." The lady proceeded to the library, and taking her futher affectionately by the hand, mentioned that Professor Aytoun had asked her to become his wife. She added : Shall I accept his offer, paps ? (again.") He says he is too diffident to name the Fred subject to you himself."

ments

den's coffin, ye blooming friends! Ye used to bring flowers on her bir.h-day leasts. She is now celebrating the greatest of them, for the bier is the cra dle of Heaven.

them bask in it, if possible. ---"Ma," said a little girl, who had Beplace all the bars, when you often -"'Ma," said a little girl, who had just commenced her lessons in geogra-phy, "whereaboutsshall I find the Mater of "Matrimony ?" "Oh!" replied the mother, "you will find that to be one of the United States."

-Poor Portland (Me.) women who make clothing for New York house make cioining for New York nouse get 25 cents spices for wollen sack costs, from 124 to 18 cents for pantaloons, for ordinary overconts 40 cents, and for the heaviest and best made 60 to 75 cents.

-Man endures opposition and reproof more readily than we suppose, only he will not endure them when violent, even though they are deserved. Our hearts are flowers; they continue open to the gently-falling dew, but close against the storm.

-ANNA DICKINSON, the other eve--ANA DICKINSON, the other eve-ning, gave us the following comforting assurance: "Politics to-day mean an indecent scramble for office, where every man is forhimself, and the devil take the hindmost." As for the foremost, they are already safe in his hands."

-There are some precocious chil-to ask the approval of her size. "Certainly," said Aytoun; "but as I am a little difident in speaking to him on this subject, you must just go and toll him my proposals yoursal?" "Mother, what is a 'gone sucker ?"

"Mother, what is a 'gone sucker "" "You mustn't ask such questions, Freddy."

'But, mamma, I want to know what

'gone sucker' is ?" "Freddy, I tell you not to ask me

He says he is too diffident to name the Freddy, however, could not be put subject to you himself." "'<sup>17</sup>hen;" iaid old Officiation and pin it to your indignant, and ordered him to bed, and better write my reply and pin it to your indignant, and ordered him to bed, and back." back." as a punishinght, and often all in the set of t and I guese I'm a ' gone sucker !