#### SUPPOSE:

Sufficient my little lady
Your doll should break its head
Could you make it wholp by crying
Till your eyes and nose are red?
And wouldn't it be pleasantor
To treat it as a loke
And say you're glad 'twas Dolly's
And not your head that broke?

Suppose you're dressed for walking,
And the rain comes pouring down,
Will it clear off any sconer
Because you scold and frown?
And wouldn't it be nicer
For you to emile than pout,
And somake sunshine in the house
When there is none without?

Suppose your task my little man, is very hard to get,
Will it make it any easier
For you to sit and fret?
And wouldn't it be wiser.
Than watting like a dunce,
To go to work in earnest
And learn the thing at once?

Suppose that some boys have a horse, And some a doach and pair, will it sire you loss while walking. To say "it isn't fair?" And wouldn't it he nobler. To keep your temper sweef, And in your heart be thankful. You can walk upon your feet?

Suppose the world don't please you. Nor the way some people do, Do you think the whole creation. Will be altered just for you? And lan't it, my boy or gir. The wisest, bravest plan, Whatever comes, or doesn't come, To do the best you can?

#### William Haverley

"About thirty years ago," said Judge P., "I stepped into a bookstore in Cincinnati, in search of some books that I wanted. While here a little ragged boy, not over twelve years of age, came in and inquired for a geog-

raphy,"
"Plenty of them," was the salesman's

"How much do they coat?"
"One dollar, my lad." I was not aware that they cost so much as that "

He turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came back. "I have got only sixtyone dents," said he; "could you let me have a geography, and wait a little

while for the rest of the money?" How eagerly his little bright eyes looked for an answer; and how he seemed to shrink within his ragged clothes when the man, not very kindly, told him he could not!

The disappointed little fellow looked up to me, with a very poor attempt at a smile, and left the store. I followed

him, and overtook him. And what now?" I asked. "Try another place, sir

"Shall I go, too, and see how you

"O, yes, if you like," said he, in sur-Four different stores I entered with

him and each time was refused.
"Will you try again?" I asked "Yes, sir, I shall try them all, or I

should not know whether I could get

told the gentleman just what he want ed, and how much money he had "You want the books very much?"

said the proprietor "Yes, sir, very mach."

"Why do you want it so very, very much?"

To study, sir. I can't go to school, but I study when I can at home All the boys have got one, and they will get ahead of me. Besides, my father was a sailor, and I want to learn of the Besides, my father places where he used to go.'

"Does he go to these places now?" asked the proprietor
"He is dead," said the boy, softly.

Then he added after a while, "I am go ing to be a sailor, too.

Are you, though?" asked the gentleman, raising his eyebrows curiously.
"Yes, sir, if I live."

'Are the leaves all in it, and just like

the others, only not new?"
"Yes, just like the new ones."

"It will do just as well, then, and I will have eleven centa left towards buy ing some other book. I am glad they did not let me have one at any of the other places."

bookseller looked up inquiring ly, and I told him what I had seen at the little fellow. He was much pleased, and when he brought the book along, I saw a nice new pepcil and some clean white paper in it.

"A present, my lad, for your perseverance. Always have courage like that, and you will make your mark,' said the bookseller.

"Thank you, sir, you are so very

What is your name?"

William Haverley, sir." "Do you want any more books?" I now asked him.

"More than I can ever get," he replied, glancing at the books that filled the shelves. I gave him a bank note. "It will

buy some for you," I said.

Tears of joy come into his eyes.

"Can I buy what I want with it?"

"Yes, my lad, anything." "Then I will buy a book for mother," "I thank you very much, and some day I hope I can pay you back."

He wanted my name, and I gave it to him. Then I left him standing by the counter so happy that I almost envied him, and many years passed before

I saw him again.

List year I went to Europe on one
of the finest vessels that ever plowed
the waters of the Atlantic. We had
yer beautiful weather uptil very vestthe end of the yoyage, then pame a
most terrible storm that gould have
saak all on board had it not been for the captain.

Every spar was laid low, the rudder was almost useless, and a great leak had showp itself, threatening to fill the ship. The crew were all strong, willing men, and the mates were practical seamen, and the mates were practical sea-men of the first class; but after pump-ing for one whole sight, and still the water was gaining upon them, they gave up in despair, and grepared to take the boats, though they might have known up small boat could ride such a sea. The captain, who had been below with his charts, now came up. He saw how how matters stood, and with a voice I heard distinctly above the roar of the tempest, he ordered

every man to his post.

It was surprising to see those men bow before the strong will of their captain, and hurry back to the pumps.

The captain then started below to ena mine the leak. As he passed me I asked him if there was any hope. looked at me, and then at the other passengers, who had crowded up to

"Yes, sir, there is hope as long as one inch of this deck, remains above water. When I see none of it, then I shall abandon the vessel, and not be fore; nor one of my crew, sir. Everything shall be done to save it, and if his discretion, and bring her to we fail it will not be from Inaction. Bear a hand, every one of you, at the

Thrice during the day did we despair; but the captain's dauntless courage, perseverance and powerful will master ed every man on board, and we went to

And he did land us safely; but the vessel sunk, moored to the dock captain stood on the deck of the sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and the blessings of the passengers, as they passed down the gang plank. I was the last to leave. As I passed, he grasped my hand, and said.

"Judge P., do you recognize me?"

l ever saw him until I stopped aboard his ship. - "Do you remember the boy in Cin-

"Very well, sir. William Hayerlev."

"I am he," said he. "God bless vou!

"And God bless noble Captain Haver lev."

Beau Wilson, the gud of the reign of William III, London society was puzzled by the appearance of young aspirant for fashionable fame, who soon became the talk of the town from the style in which he lived. His house was furnished in the most expensive manner, his dress was as cost ly as the most extravagant dandy could desire, or the richest noble imitate; his hunters, hacks, and races were the best procurable for money; and he kept the first of tables, dispensing hospitality i with a liberal spirit.—And all this was done without any ostensible means. All that was known of him was, that his name was Edward Wilson, and that he was the fifth son of Thomas Wilson, We entered the fifth store, and the Esq, of Keythrope, Leicestershire, an little fellow walked up manfully, and impoverished gentleman. Beau Wil son, as he was called, is described by Evelyn as a very young gentleman, civil and good natured, but of no great force of understanding, and very sober and of good fame. He redeemed his father's estate, and portioned off his sisters. When advised by a friend to invest some of his money while he could he replied, that however long his life

care for the future.

All attempts to discover his secret were vain; in his most careless, hours. of amusement he kept a strict guard over his tongue, and left the scandalons world to conjecture what it pleas ed Some good natured people said that he had robbed the Holland mail of a quantity of jewelry, an exploit for which another man had suffered death will do; I will let you have a new ge ography, and you may pay the remain der of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not new little too have one that is not new little too have one that is not new lever played but for small sums—and left fifty cents."

"Are the leaves all in the angline little too have a new ge of the money when you can, or I was to be found at all times, so it unstained appeared in choice of the money when you can, or I was to be found at all times, so it unstained appeared in choice of the most occurrence, agent for the most complete solutude. It is said that her complete solutude. It is said that her husband, who was much older that she, came to see her for a week or two practice after all it save every six months, and went away he was to be found at all times, so it unstained appeared in choice of the most problem. The most complete solutude. It is said that her husband, who was much older that she, came to see her for a week or two practice after all it save every six months, and went away whicher. All was to be found at all times, so it unstained appeared in choice of the most problem. The most complete solutude. It is said that her husband, who was much older that she, came to see her for a week or two practice after all it save every six months, and went away in the most complete solutude. It is said that her husband, who was much older that she, came to see her for a week or two practice after all it save every six months. All was every six months, and went away every six months. All was every six months, and went away in the most complete solutude. It is said that her husband, who was much older that her husband, who was much older that her husband, who was much older that she, care to say it was plain he did not ing laddes is not so reprehensible a she, care to say it was plain he did not ing laddes is not so reprehensible. to be believed that he had discovered

the philosopher's stone.

How long he might have pursued his mysterious fareer, it is impossible to say - it was cut short by another remarkable man an the 9th of April, 1694. On that div. Wilson and a friend, one Captain Wightman, were at the Fountain Inn, in the Strand, in com-pany with the celebrated John Law, who was then a man about town Law left them, and the Captain and Wilson took a coach to Bloombury Square. Here Wilson slighted, and Law reap-peared on the scene; as soon as they met, both drew their swords, and after one pass the Beau fell wounded in the stomach, and died without speaking a single word. Law was arrested, and tried at the Old Bailey for murder. The cause of the quarrel did not come out, but there is little doubt but that a but there is woman was in the case-Evelyn says: "The quarrel arose from his (Wilson's) taking away his own sister from lodging in a house where this Law had a mistress, which the mistress of the house thinking a disparagement to it, and losing by it, instigated Law to this duel." Law declared the meeting was accidental, but some threatening letters from him to Wilson were produced on trial, and the jury believing that the due was conducted unfairly, found him guilty of murder, and he was con-demned to death. The sentence was commuted to a fine, on the ground of the offence amounting only to man-slaughter; but Wilson's brother apslaughter; but Wilson's brother appealed against this, and while the case was pending a hearing, law contrived to escape from the King's Bench, and reached the confinging in safety, notwithstanding a reward offered for his apprehension: He ultimately received a perion in 1719.

Those who appeals Williamsters

Those who expected Wilson's death

would clear up the mystery attached to his life, were disappointed. He left only a few pounds behind him, and not a scrap of evidence to enlighten

pablic curiosity as to the origin of the mysterious vesources.

While Law was in exile, in aconymons work appeared which profused to solve the riddle. It was The Unknown Eady's Pacquet of Letters, published with the Courses of Dinois. lished with the Courtess of Danois Memoirs of the Court of England (17-80,) the author or authoress of which, pretends to have derived her information from an elderly gentlewoman, who had been a favorite in a late reign of the then she-favorite, but since abandoned by her. According to her account, the Duchess of Orkney (William IIPs mistress) secidentally met liam IIPs mistress) socidentally met but as bright a prospect might open for Wilson in St. James Park, incontinent by fell in love with him, and took him in gmerrily among the crowd. Passing ly fell in love with him, and took him under her protection. The royal favorite was no niggard to her lover, but supplied him with funds to enable him to shine in the best society, he under-taking to keep faithful to her, and hand without a candlestick. He blamtaking to keep faithful to her, and promising not to attempt to discover her identity. After a time she grew wearv of her expensive toy, and alarm ed lest his curiosity should overpower to her arms full of ale bottles, but without the merchant immediate. This fear was not lessened by his accidental discovery of her secret. She by recollected that several barrels of broke of the connection, but assured suppowder had been placed in his cellum that he should never suffer for lar during the day, and that his fore want of thoney, and with this arrange. man had of ened one of the barrels to ment he was forced to be content. The select a sample for a customer .-'elderly gentlewoman,' however, does "I will land you safely at the dock in Liverpool," said he "if you will be patroness. She says, that having one so full," and the girl. "Where did you not leave matters here, but brings a patroness. She says, that having one evening, by her mistress' orders, conducted a stranger to her apartment, she took the liberty of playing caves dropper, and heard the duchess open her strong box and say to the visitor upon another thousand and my favor Soon afterward poor Wilson I told him that I was not aware that recorrer in the prisoner at the bar the very man to whom her mistress ad dressed those mysterious words. Law's pardon she attributes to the duchess" nfluence with the king, and his escape to the free use of her gold with his jail Whether this story was a pure in vention, or whether it was founded up main among unsolved mysteries.

THE MYSTERIES OF CREAM,-The MIS croscope is certainly an invaluable aid to science, but its revelations at times are not of the most pleasing charac-A French medical gentleman re ter ties which so frequently affect children, whose diet is of the lacteal order. The writer states that if the surface of fresh myriads of milky and faity globules a large number of either round or oblong corpuscles, sometimes accompanid with finely clotted matter, being just what is seen in substances in a state of cay. He finds that these disagreeable looking corpuscles make their appear ty hours after milking, and in winter, Continuing his observations until coagulation took place, the corpuscles were found to increase in number, bud, form ramified chains, and at length formed themselves into mushrooms, or fila-ments composed of cells placed end to he replied, that however long his life in the second of the results of every might last, he should always be able to maintain himself in the same man ner, and therefore had no need to take care for the future.

All attempts to discover his secret in the secret in the remarks that these facts may be disagreeable to country folks, whose in the remarks that these facts may be disagreeable to country folks, whose in the remarks that these facts may be disagreeable to country folks, whose in the remarks that these facts may be disagreeable to country folks, whose in the remarks that these facts may be disagreeable to country folks, whose in the remarks that there are the torrender in the remarks of every might last, he should always be able to maintain himself in the remarks that the supported at their ends with a spherical knob filled with granulous matter. An American journal remarks that these facts may be disagreeable to country folks, whose in the remarks that there are the country for the remarks that the remarks that there are the country for the remarks that the remarks that there are the country for the remarks that the remarks the remarks that the remarks t misfortune it is to get bure milk and cream, but as to city people, the artificial character of the compound they use for these articles effectually forbidthe idea that they contain any of the unpleasant ingredients named by the French physician.

elevation which those in slovenly gar ny women, particularly, are fond of some dressing in obedience to an instruct of refinement-in consequence of that sense of personal purity which ac-companies the wearing of choice apparand hence we see perfect congruity in the well dressed crowds that pour through our streets on Sunday wending their way to the place of prayer. And our most fashionable congregations, if exhibiting a little too much of ultra el egance; even if showing unmistakably the presence of pride and vainglory in too large a proportion for the spiritual welfare of the worshippers, have yet an air of sobriety, and are reverential in manner, at least-conditions that seem to have been somewhat different in former times.

---- Hans, where were you bern?'
'On der Alderbarrack.' 'What, always.'

'Yah; and before, doo?'
'Bow old are you, then?'
'Vi, ven de old shool house is built, vas two veeks more por a year, vat is painted red, as you go pefore mit your pact pehint you, on der Mght hant side de blacksmith shop, what stands where it was burnt down next year will be

-"Does the razor take hold well?" inquired a darkey who was shaving a

two weeks."

tears in his eyes, "it takes hold first to destroy herself during his lifetime. rate, but don't let go worth a red cent." His death released her from this con-

## Thrilling Adventure.

One of our oldest merchants, who is so soon to pass away, and who former-ly carried on business on Beaver etreet, siding as it was the custom in olden times—over his store, tells the fol-lowing thrilling narrative, which he occasionally relates with wonderful of-

A party had been collected at his

house to give eclat to one of the little

family festivals which brighten the dark track of life, and oheer the human heart in every clime. It was the daughter's wedding day, and crowds of her young acquaintances circled around her, and as the father gazed proudly on the face of the young bride, he wishthrough the passage connecting the lower rooms he met the servant maid, an ignorant servant girl, who was car the andle. The merchant immediate "Where's your candle?" he inquired in the utmost agitation. "I couldn't so full," and the girl. "Where did you leave it?" "Well, I'd no candlestick, so I stuck it in some black sand that's there in one of the tube." The mer hant dashed down the cellar steps: the passage was long and dark, and as Take this, and your work done, depend he groped his way on, his knees threat ened to give way under him, his breath was choked, and his flesh seemed sud met his death. The confidence went | dealy to become dry and parched, as if to I aw's trial, and was horrified to he had aheady felt the suffocating blast of death. At the extremity of the ras sage, in the front cellar, under the very room where his children and their friends were reveling in felicity, he discerned the open powder bacrel, full almost to the top, the candle stuck light ly in the loose grains, with a long resmuff of burnt out wick topping the small and gloomy flame -This sight on fact, it is impossible to determine small and gloomy flame.—This sight Beau Wilson's life and death must resseared to wither all his powers, and the merry laugh of the youngsters above struck upon his heart like the knell of death. He stood for some moments gazing upon that light, unable to ad The fiddler commenced a live vance ly jig, and the feet of the dancers re sponded with increasing vivacity, the floor shook with their exertions, and ports some very curious facts in rela (the loose bottles in the cellar jingled tion to milk which will, perhaps, ac- with the motion. He fancied the can count for some of the gastric difficul dle was moved-was falling! With desperate energy he dashed forward, but how was he to remove it? The slightest touch would cause the small cream be examined under the micro live coal of wick to fall into the loose scope there will be found among the powder -With unequaled presence of mind, he placed a hand on each side of the candle, with the open palms up-ward and the distended fingers toward the object of his care, which as his hand gradually met was secured in the clash ing or locking of his fingers, and safely removed from the head of the barrel ance in summer within fifteen or twee When he reached the head of the stairs the excitement was over, he smiled at atter the lapse of two or three days | the danger he had conquered, but the reaction was too powerful, he fell into a fit of most violent and dreadful laugh He was conveyed senseless to bed, and many weeks clapsed ere his nerves recovered sufficient tone to allow him to resume his habits of every day life.

# A Strange Story.

DEATH OF A WASTERIOUS "LADY OF THE

One of the Paris journals announces the death, at Versailles, of a Russian lady who appeared in the drawing lady who appeared in the drawing giving directions respecting his tempo-rooms in Paris in 1848 and 1849, and ral affairs, and sending messages to was mak named "the Dame of la (let." has family, which he signed with his she died, aged forty five, in the most own hand, aware that his end was he was to be found at all times, so it unstained apparel, in choice personal investerious about this "Lady of the was not to be wondered at that it came adornment, have a sense of dignity and Key." Last month the husband did not return as usual, but a letter came ments do not feel. And it is no par- announcing his death. The widow Oh yes' It was a sore trial to him ticular sin if this sort of elevation is survived him a few days only, and it that his family could not reach him be carried a little too far. Pride of course of supposed she allowed herselt to die often enters into fine dressing, and major of hunger. Whether true or not, this was the story that was whispered flaunting their fine feathers in people's about her when she appeared in Paris, eyes; but a great majority love hand young and beautiful, more than twenty years ago. It is said that her hushouse, which he possessed near Moscow, at the moment she was hastily shutting something up in a wardrobe. A servant had betrayed her. The Mus covite Orbello turned the key twice in the wardrobe, took it out, and then told his wife to follow him. A traveling britzka stood a few paces from the

vina. More dead than alive, the unhappy woman obeyed. When the husband had placed her in the carriage, and given an order in a low voice to the coachman, "Keep this key," he said to his wife: "I have forgotten something, and will return," and then went back to the house. He returned according to his promise, but as the carriage ascended the hill the poor woman saw the flames issuing from the windows of the country house and taking full possession of it. She fainted away, and on regaining her senses perceived that a gold chain was riveted round her neck, to which the little key of the wardrobe was attachad She wished to kill herself, but her husband threatened that if she committed suicide he would reveal her mis; conduct, and cover her and her family with dishonor. She was therefore con demned to live, and her strange neck-lace excited much curiosity in Paris. At last her tyrant allowed her to retire gentlemen from the country. . into a quiet retreat, on the express "Yee," replied the customer with stipulation that she would not attempt

dition; but she had languished for more than twenty years, having the witness of her guilt always before her eyes. It is a curious story; we

der whether it is true? Along a road two Iffish leds of the Construction of the Cons

About the fair—about the girls, And who were best at dancing; While at each pretty face that inet, Their eyes were brightly glancing.

And so they strode for many a mile, And grew in time quite frisky, As now and then, from lip to lip They passed the carling whisky.

At length, before them in the hedge, The roadside view commanding, They saw, its white sides lettered o'er, A mile stone lonely standing.

They read, and quickly doffed their hats With sorrow in their faces, hen, turned with reverential awa. And stepped back several paces. Spake low, we're near the dead, said. His grave we'll not be troublin': An old man, sure! 100, and—His nange is Miles from London!

Things Done.

Some cooks will throw out the water which meats have been boiled, with out letting it cool to take off the fat. Bits of meat are thrown out which ould make hashed meat or hash. The flour is sifted in a wasteful man

er, and the bread pan left with the dough sticking to it. Pie crust is laid to sour, instead of making tarts for tea. puddings are considered good

for nothing, when oftentimes they can be steamed for the next day. Vegetables are thrown away that ould warm for breaktast meely.

Dish-cloths are thrown down where nce can destroy them. The scrubbing brush is left in the water.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Nice handled knives are thrown into ot water.

Silver spoons are used to scrape ket-Cream is allowed to mold and spoil.

Coffee, tea, pepper and spices are left The cork by let to stand open and lose their strength.

The cork by left out of the molasses bug, and they her take possession.

Vinegar is drawn in a tin basin and

allowed to stand until both basin and inegar are spoiled. Dried fruit is not taken care of in

eason and becomes wormy. Potatoes in the cellar grow, and the prouts are not removed until they be-

ome worthless. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef ecause the brine wants scalding. Bones are burned that would make

Clothes are left on the line to whip o pieces in the wind. Brooms are never hung up, and soon

re spoiled. Carpets are swept with stubs hardly

fit to scrub the kitchen. Texpots are melted by the stove. Water is forgotten and left in pitch ers and allowed to freeze in winter,

## The Last Hours of Bishop Thompson.

He arrived at Wheeling Thursday norning, March 17. He was suffering somewhat from indigestion, and though able to receive the calls of friends, did not leave the house during the day. On Friday, feeling much better, he was out most of the day; but toward evening complained of suffering severely, and allowed a thysician to be On Saturday morning he dal not leave his bed, and by noon marked symptoms of pheumonia had made their appearance, and from that time until his death, the disease, buffling all medical skill, progressed with fearful

rapidity to its fatal issue Early on Tuesday morning, after friend to ask him "Bishop have you full peace?" His reply was, "Oh yes! fore his death, and he prayed and de sired others to pray that his faith fail not in the severe ordeal. About half an hour before his death the Rev. Homer J. Clark coming into the room, he extended to him his hand, and up on the expression of the hope that beneath him were the everlasting arms, and that he found abundant suppor in his hour of trial, he exclaimed, yes, and that is the best, that is the He then requested Mr. Clark to pray, and to the petitions of the prayer uttered his earnest responses. In a few minutes he was not, for God had taken him to rest. Calmly as an intant falls to sleep he slept in Jesus. And yet he seemed not to sleep; the expression which lingered upon, his countenance was too intelligent for sleep. It was tather as if the eyes had been closed to enjoy some thought or scene, which was filling the soul with holy joy. Who will say it was not the expression of the first felt rapture of heavenly bliss?—From President Merrick's Address.

A lady has a Sunday-school class in one of the churches. Two brothers attended alternately. One Sanday a lady asked one of the boys if he would be there on the following Sun day?

"Oh, no," says he, "I can't; it's my turn to saw wood!"

-12 July 24

### \_All Sorts of Paragraphs.

THE largest ants in the world are the

ilep**h-ants**. THERE is a literary club of ladies and gentlemen in Kalamazoo called the

"Ginger Schnapp Olub."

A WESTERN editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his paper is intolerably damp, says: "That's be-

auso there is so much due on it." "WHERE are you going?" asked a little boy of another who had slipped and fallen on an icy pavement. "Going to get up," was the blunt reply.

A FARHIONABLE clergyman in Obicago warns the sinners of his congregation that if they don't repent they will go to the "place of eternal uncasiness.

A LITTLE girl, who was sent out to hunt eggs, thought it strange she did not find any, as there were several hens "standing around doing nothing."

PHYSICIANS warn persons to avoid the night air, but what other kind can we breathe after dark when we go out to see a cousin or somebedy else's sister?

Our in St. Louis a man who has no music in his soul has sued his fellow tenant in the same building, because his seven children all play on the trombone.

They are having a baby show at a town in Vermont. In these latitudes ables are not so much of a novelty .-Almost every family has a show of its

A POET wrote of his departed love, "We will hallow, her grave with our tears," but the wicked printer set it up, we will harrow her grave with our

Punch's "He smole a ghastly smile," and "Many a wink he wunk," has been intimated by a minetrel wit, who said, He speczed a spooze, and said I spoze

WHEN an ill-natured fellow was trying to pick a quarrel with a peaceable man, the latter said: "I never had a fuss with but one man, he was buried at four; it is now half-past three"

THE wife of a Hebrew is not necessar rily a she-brew, neither would it be proper to style brewer's children his home-brewed. ' Is our correspondent answered? LIBERTY is a good institution, but

people have different ways of under-standing it. A Teutonic friend of ours standing it A Teutonic friend of ours says at When I no gets mine lager, I says of When I no leaves the country GOVERNOR GEARY says he will " con-

quer or die," in the next Presidential contest. As he has ruled the Radical party long enough to grow gray in the service, we think he had better "dyg, A Maine lady left by the war with thirty one orphan grandchildren desires either a pension or another war to pro-

vide for them, and does not seem to care much which of the two it is THERE IS a kind of grim humor in the

address of a devout deacen to fits newly-settled pastor as he gave him the usual welcome. "The Lord keep you humble and we will keep you poor. HUBBANDS and wives are beginning to cuss and discuss the new style of

Spring bonnets. If they are any smaller than their predecessors they won't be hardly worth a good-sized cuss QUEER, i-n'tit? President Grant rewarded the man who gave him part of a house with a Cabinet office, but put off the man who gave him life with a pal-try post-office at Covington, Kentucky

A JIITED swain spatefully says "Eve did not know as much as her daughters of the present. Had they been in her place, in-tond of being deceived they would have deceived the devil

An Indiana paper tells of a lawyer there who charged a client ten dollars or collecting nine, but said he would not press him to pay the other dollar for a few days, if it would be more convenient for him to let it stand.

A THIEF who broke out of iail in Ohio, the other day, being captured, told the sheriff that he might have escaped, but he had conscientious scruples about traveling on Sunday

Some rash fellow says that the giving of the tallot to women would not amount to much, for none of them would admit they were old enough to vote until they were too old to take any interest in politics

A wise clergyman, now deceased, once said "He had learned to preach

not only so that people could understand bun if they had a mind to, but also that they could not misunderstand him if they wanted to.

An incorrigible loafer being taken to task for his laziness, said:

"I tell you, gentlemen, you are mis-taken. I have not got a lazy bone in my body, but the fact is, I was born A MONTANA vigilance committee caught a very obnoxious character, set him on his mule, and told him he had

precisely lifteen minutes to leave the country in Hereplied, "Gents, if this mule don't balk, five'll do." " MOTHER, what did father pray to General Grant so much in church for renterday?" usked the bright little daughter of a minsterial friend lately "I don't know that he did, sis." "Why yes; don't you know? He was always saying, "Grant, we besech thee."

IN Bennington, Vermont, a little girl was recently carried down under the ice for about five rods, went over a seven foot dam and passed through an un-derground raceway for a distance of fifteen rods to another dam, where she was rescued alive, but in a very exhausted condition. So we should have sup-

A Toleno German, who has been keeping a saloon for the accommodation of printers, has been obliged to suspend. On his books were found the following named members of the craft: "Det Laim Brinter," " Der Leetle Brinter," Der Pen Putler Brinter," "Der Tiv-el," "Der Brinter mit der red hair," Der Brinter mit hair not shoost so

red."

An Indianapolis woman recently gave birth to a child during her hus-Fartner's Village, Connecticut, contains a cooper aged 80, who has worked at his trade 61 years, and during that time has made 20,000 casks. For one distiller he has made barrels sufficient, if placed side by side, to reach over eight miles.

hed is been cause ent over he will an