Which Pwish to repeat,
And my language is plain,
That in ways of deceit,
And in tricks that are van.
The "girl of the period" is lively,
Which the Tame I would rise to explain.

Lily White was her name,
And I need not deny,
In regard to the same,
What that mane might imply.
But her cheeke were proceedingly rosy,
And bewitchingly penciled her eye.

"I'was in Lent, week the third, 'Pwas the Lent, week the curre.
With most penitein skies,
Which it might be inferred
Lily White was likewise;
Yet she bumbagged Johannes my lover,
In a way I shall always despise.

Which we had a small game, Calced by some hide and seek Twas fiftintion. The same the thought ainful and weak. But she similed as she ogled Johnannes. With a smile that was saintly and nicek

Yet the game it advanced in a way I detest, And my aorrow enhanced At the State of John's rest, When haved like the ways of the ocean, When the same had a surbilient breast.

But the tricks that are played,
By that girl of the P.,
And the progress she made,
Was alarming to see
This she twilled on her lieft hand forelinger
What Johannes had promised to me

Then I looked up at John, But he looked not at me But he board a mark in .
And I rose with a groun
And said, What do I see?
We are ruined by harmless firthtion,
Aid I went for that gril of the P

In the scene that insued John amazed did not speak, For the floor was bestrewed, In the height of my pique, With the "cards" Lily Witte had been play:

In the game she thought "sinful and weak"

Of those "exquisite charms"
Il oid bare in a trice
"Paddings, paniers, and forms"
Of most cunning device.
And there fell with her tresses so nd there fell with her tresses so airy, What is frequent in hair rats and mice

Which is why I repeat, And my language is plain,
That in ways of deceit,
And in tricks that are vain,
The 'girl of the period' is lively,
Which the same I am free to maintain

"What's the Matter with that Nose."

Snyder kept a beer saloon years ago over mit der Grindstone Factory on Kensington. Snyder was a ponderous Teuton of very irascible temper—'sud den and quick in a quarrel "-getting mad in a minute. Nevertheless his -getting saloon was a great resort for the boys, partly because of the excellency of beer, and parily because the boys liked to chale 'old Snyder,' as they called him, for although his bark was ter-rific, experience had taught them that he wouldn't bite.

One day Snyder was missing, and it was explained by his 'fran' who 'jerk-ed' the beer that day, 'that he had gone out fishing mit der boys.' The next day one of the boys who was par ticularly fond of 'roasting' old Snyder, dropped in to get a glass of beer, and discovered Snyder's nose, which was a big one at any time, swollen and blistered by the sun, until it looked like a dead ripe tomato.

'Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?' said the caller

'I peen out fishing mit der boys, replied Snyder, laying his tinger "tenderly against his probosers, the sun it peet hot like ash tertifel, until I purns my nose. Nice nose, don't it?" And Snyder viewed it with a look of comcal sadness, in the little mirror back of the bar

ous fellow in front of the har to play a trick upon Snyder. He went out and called half a dozen of his comrades, with whom he arranged that they should drop in at the saloon, one after another, and ask Snyder/ what is the matter with that nose? to see how long he would stand it. The man-who put up the job went in with a compan ion and seating themselves at a table called for beer. Snyder brought it to them, and the new comer exclaimed as

them, and the new comer exclaimed as soon as he saw him
Why Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?'
'I yust tell your friend, I peen out

punt 'em-awi-lager-den cents, all right.'

Another of the boys came rushing in exclaiming:
'Hallo, boys, you're ahead of me this

time, 'spore I'm in though. Here, Snyder, bring me a glass of lager and (he appeared to catch a sudden glimpse of Snyder's nose looking wonderingly a moment and then burst

out laughing :)
'Ha, ha ! Why, Snyder, what-ha, ha!--what's the matter with that

Snyder, of course, can't see any fun in having a burnt nose, or having it laughed at, and he says, in a tone sternly emphatio:

'I've peen out fishing mit der poys,

unt de sun it yust as hot like as ter tiful, ant I purnt my nose; dat ish all

Another tormentor comes in and insist on 'setting 'em up' for the whole house. 'Suyder,' says he, 'fill up the boys' glasses, and take a drink yourself—ho, ho! ha, ha, ha!—Snyder, wha—ha, ha, ha!—what's the matter with that nose?'

Snyder's brow darkened with wrath by this time, and his voice grew deeper

and sterner—
I peen out fishing mit ter poys on der Scoolkill. The sun pess hot like as hail, unt I purnt my pugle. Now, that is more vot I don't got to say. Vot gind of pesense? Dat ish all-right;

I purnt my own nose, don't it. Burn your nose-burn all the hair off your head for what I care you

that nose for he was tramping around behind the bar and growling like an examperated old bear in his cage.

Another of his tormentors walks in. why-why-Bnyder-who-wha-ha'a,

hal what's the matter with your nose ?' Snyder was absolutely fearful to be hold by this time. His face was pur-ple with rage, all except his nose, which glowed like a ball of fire. Lean ing his ponderous figure far over the bar, and raising his arm aloft to emphasize his words with it, he fairly roared:

I've peen out fishing mit ter poys, The sun it pese hot like hail-tamna-tion. I purnt my nose. Now, you no like dose nose, you yust take dose nose unt wr-wr wr-wring your tam American fingers mit 'em! That's the kind of man vot I am !'

A Close Shave.

We have beard of a great many mean transactions in the way of close bargaining and shaving, but we don't remember to have met anything closer or smaller in that line than the follow

Parin Judkin was a justice in a wes tern district a grasping miserly, close fisted, flinty hearted man, who had grown old and gray in money making. One day he hired a poor man to come and do some work about his house. Upon removing his coat preparators to setting at work, the laborer's pipe slipped out upon the ground and old Judkins saw it, and picked it up. Af ter working a while the man thought he would smoke, but upon looking for his pipe it was not to be found. Jud came out while he was searching, and asked him what he had lost.

'I've lost my pipe,' said the man.
'Is this it?' asked Judkins; holding up the pipe.

The man said it was, and reached out his hand to take it. 'Hold!' said Judkins. 'It is a small thing I know,' but since I am a justice, we may as well proceed legally. In order to make a proper avowal of ownership you must be sworn. Hold up your hand.'
The man held up his hand, and Jud-

kins adminstered the oath, after which the laborer still persisting in his own-

ership, the pipe was surrendered.

When the job for which the poor fellow had been engaged was done, be came for his pay. He had worked came for his pay. He had wor half a day, and wanted fifty cents.

'All right,' said Judkins. 'You owe his | me a half a dollar, so we are just

'I-I-owe you, 'Squire?'
'Yes, the law allows me a halt a dollar for administering the oath? Don't you see?

The poor man saw to his sorrow, for upon that basis Judkins forced the settlement.

A GARDNER'S ADVICE -- Always cul tivate with your eyes turned toward the nearest market. This ought to be the first rule for a farmer, for, without conveniences to sell your products at fair prices, and to get your manures easily and cheap, farming will not pay well, if it pays at all.

'Rise early in the morning,' and have your eyes on everything. A good start is worth many an hour of labor through the day

Be your own overseer and foreman You are no longer an independent man as soon as there is an indepensable in dividual upon your farm. Be ready to part with the best, and take his place.
That will do away with exactions and un pertinence.

Be kind, just, and fair, in dealing with your hands; but 'keep up your hedges.' In other words, don't let other interfere with your authority. Let order be the farm's first law. Disorder and neglect are very expen-

Have your cattle gently treated, you will save many a valuable animal, and prevent many a sad accident

Take care of all the tools, and have the best ones; they are the cheapest

Don't neglect good advice, but do not accept it readily from every one, and chiefly, do not consult your helps. you are sure to spoil them. Keep up your authority, anyhow.

Keep a ledger of expense and profits, and, again, 'rise early in the morn mg.'

ADVICE TO ORGANISTS.-- When the preacher comes in and neals down in the poolpit, pull out all the stoppers.

That's what the stoppers is fur.

When a hun is giv out to be sung, play over the whole toon before singing, but be sure to play it so they can't tell wether its that toon or some other toon. It will amoose the people to

gess.

When you play the interlood, sumtimes pull all the stoppers out, and

Play the interloods about twist as long as the toon. The interloods is the best part of the mossic, and should be the longest.

Play from the interloods into the toon without letting them know when the toon begins. Always play the interloods faster or slower than the toon. They will keep it from being the same toon as the toon.

If the preacher gives out five virces, play four. Tew many virces is tejus. Doorin' the serman go out of the church, and come back in time fur the next toon. This will show you don't mean to be hard on the preacher, by havin' too many lietenin' to him to wonst.—The Accident.

off your head for what I care you needn't get mad about it.

It was evident Snyder wouldn't angel," who would be more satisfactory at and more than one more tweak at if he wanted to be a good boy.

Taking Care of the Teeth A good authority in dental in the says that the various of the sates and troth powers so the ethanorement than good prodicing their deet; in stad of prisering than. Food cett, he every joint has be, trises from the medium that had no from the medium that had no mouth. I we would have our early good and sound, we must learn a resson of the country and all around us.

animals all around us. The courthe borse, or the dog, never have decayed and perhaps but for his moral weight teeth, because they will not eat what has the representative of the country nature did not intend them to. Tobac loved by all France, even the poor co, alcohol, bot drinks, and, a thous Archistipp, now in the Mazan prison, said other hurtful things taken into our stomachs to keep up the fires of pathelic visits and kindly ministrathe system which we are continually wasting by our fretting, feeding of passions intended for use instead of abuse, and other means of exhausting vital nervous force. And it is begin ning to be more generally acknowled-ged that too much ment is eaten by us. If we had teeth like the wolf, the cat. and the tiger, there would be some excuse for every twentieth man keeping a slaughter-house to feed our carniverous appetites; but, if we est meat, should not the cow, the horse, and herbivorous animals whose teeth are formed like ours? When people follow nature more directly, they will have fewer ailments, and doctors and quack-medicine venders will be compelled to turn their attention to some other method of getting a living. The teeth were never intended to be pearly white. Every intelligent dentist knows that and more tertain they will decay; he also knows that those teeth are the soundest, last the longest, and are the most useful, which have a yellowish that; then why provide powders. the whiter the teeth are, the sooner and more tertain they will decay; he tint; then why provide powders to take off this yellowish surface?

The teeth should be washed once a week with white soap, making the mouth as full as possible with 'lather,' so as to be close to every particle of every tooth for a few minutes; because the tartar on the teeth is the product of a living thing, which is instantly killed with soap suds. A few persons have another living thing about the teeth not affected with soap, but which is instantly killed with salt; hence, each person is advised to wash the teeth with white sonp once a week; and once a week also with salt. Every morning, on rising, the teeth should be washed with a stiff brush by dipping it in the water, and rubbing the teeth slowly front and rear from side to side, and finally twisting the brush so that each bristle will not as a tooth-pick at the joinings of the teeth, so as the more thoroughly to dislodge anything which might remain in the hollows between the ridges. The water in the brush combines with the saliva of the mouth, and, by its great softness, makes one of the best solvents in nature for any extraneous substances about the teeth. The teeth should be brushed immediately after each meal with a neft, old brush, with plenty of water, twisting it up and down as before. Af-ter each washing, the brugh should be

placed far back on the tongue and turn ed from side to side, so as torclear off the tongue, this does much towards freeing the teeth from the odor of the last thing eaten. If persons would brush their teeth well immediately af ter the last meal of the day, instead of putting it off until bed time, the teeth would be clean for four, or five hours more in the twenty four, which is not a slight advantage.

THE TYPE SETTING CONTEST - Harrisburg, with its hundred printers, has not entered for any of the three hand some prizes to be awarded by the proprietor of the Printers' Circular to the three type setters who set the largest number of ems in the space of an hour. On Wednesday the contest took place on weinesary the contest took place at a given hour, probably forty or fifty printers in the United States and Can-ada actively participating. Two com-petitors entered the lists in Philadel--Mr. G. Arensburg and Mr. R A. M'Lean The type chosen was nonpariel, and its measure twenty sev en ems, or what is considered the stan dard measure of newspapers.

contest resulted in favor of Mr. G. Arensburg, he setting up 1,822 in the given time, against Mr. M'Lean's 1,657. The former compositor is a native of Uniontown, Fayette county, this State, and learned his trade in the Pittsburg Commercial. He is probably the most rapid and accurate type setter in the country. A few years ago he accom-plished the unprecedented feat of rolfing up 2,064 ems solid minion in one hour in the New York Times office In the contest on Wednesday he had but seven small errors in the 1,822 ems set, which is remarkable when the speed is taken into consideration. We should not be surprised to hear that Arensburg had won the first prize -a solid silver composing stick, six inches long and two inches deep, with appropriate inscription. The second prize is a silver medal, with Franklin's head on one side and on the reverse the legend, 'Printers' Circular prize for fast type setting,' with date etc. The third prize is a bronze medal, similar to the above. The award of prizes will be made by a committee of the International typographical union atits nineteenth annual session, to be held in Baltimore nextly month, commencing on the first Monday in June. —Harrisburg Patriot.

-When cousin Ichabob first saw the elephant at the show he exclaimed with mute astonisment, "Then that's a real menagerer—the identical critter itself! Wouldn't tew of 'em make a team to draw stun with? Ain't he a scrogre?" Ichabob went hum, and re-lated what he had seen. 'I seen,' said he, the gentine menagerer—the big-gist lump of fiesh that ever attreed, lie had tew tails, one behind and tocher before. Philosophers call the fore lum a probnobacus. He put one out all the gingerbread—avery hooter. What d'ye think he done with it?

The American Minister in Paris.

Mr. Washburne, the United States

favors, which were denied to them from they other source of intercession, tions. We have had no cause to love this man here in the South, but Radical as he was, and perhaps still is, we cannot withhold our commendation of his humane and discreet conduct.

He has recently written an account of his interview with the Archbishop to the State Department at Washington, in which he says he found Monseigneur in a cell about ten feet square, which was poorly furnished forth with small iron bedstead covered with a horse blanket, a table, one wooden chair, and a small window. His jailers had given him 'The History of the French Revolution' to read. To Mr. Washburne's enquiry, Monseignuer, who is seventy years old, replied that he did not wish to be released unless he could hold an interview with Mr. Thiers, who, he said, did not understand the Parisians.

subdue Paris. The Communists, he said, had fought well, and were fightong for a principle. The working classes were the portion of the population most to be feared. To continue the struggle would only base a uscless shedding of blood, and the reconciliation must be made. He had no fault to find with the Commune, who had treated him very kindly. Mr. Wash-burne also speaks of the favorable results of his intervention in behalf of several Sisters of Charity imprisoned by the Commune, and of his successful efforts in obtaining the release of German and other foreign prisoners. speaking of these letters and the general course of Mr. Washburne, the Courier des Etats Unis, organ of the Franco American population in this country, pays that gentleman a high compliment. It save his humanity reflects the highest honor upon him and gives further assurance of the lib eral sentiments which have distinguished him and the fact which has marked the accomplishment of his del icate mission, but declares that he is already recompensed by the esteem in which he is neld and the popularity he enjoys among all parties in France, which settles it that there is no need to make him President of these United States as a reward for faithful services well performed. -- Richmond Enq.

Young American at the Wheel.

A well known clergyman was crossing Lake Eric, some years ago, upon one of the steamers, and seeing a small lad at the wheel, he accosted follows:

'My son, you appear to be a small boy to steer so large a boat.'
'Yes, sir,' was the reply, 'but you see I can do it though.'

Do you think you understand your

business, my son?'
'Yes sir, I think I do'

'Can you box the compass?' 'Yea sir.'

'Let me hear you box it The boy did as he was requested,

when the minister said - 'Well, really, you can do it! Can you box it backwarks? Yes sir.

'Let me hear you.'

The boy again did as requested, when the minister remarked— 'I declare my son, you seem to un derstand your business.'

The boy then took his turn at ques tion asking, beginning 'Pray sir, what might be your bu-inces?'

'I am a minister of the gospel.' 'Do you understand your business ?'

'I think I do, my son.'
'Can you say the Lord's prayer?'

'Say it.' The clergyman did so, repeating the

words in a very fervent manner, as though trying to make an impression 'Well, really,' said the boy, upon its

conculsion, 'you do know it, don't you? Now say it backwards.' 'Oh! I can't do such a thing as that. Of course—'
'You can't do it, eh?' returned the

'Well, then, you see I under boy.

stand my business a great deal better than you do yours.'

The clergyman acknowledged himself beaten and retired.

OFFENSIVE BREATH .- From six to of the concentrated solution of chloride of soda in a wine glass full of pure spring water, taken intrediate ly after ablutions of the morning are completed, will sweeten the breath, by distinctions the atomath

disinfecting the stomach, which, far from being injured will be benefited by the medicine. If necessary, this may be repeated in the middle of the day. In some cases the odor arising from the stomach. If the imouth is well ringed with a teaspoonful of the solution of the chloride in a tumbler of water, the bad odor of teeth will be re-

Araw Jonathan, who had been gazing at a garden in the vicinity of this city, in which there was several marble statues, exclaimed: "Just see what a waste! Here's no less than hix scare crows in this ten foot Why he stuck it in his own pocket, pane, and one of them, would keep and began to fumble for more.'

Strange Case of Somment Wilson

About four o'clock on Widesday morning the 10th 16th, at the Chiorgo correst as was launteding about be the line and bone at the rate of 40 miles and bone at the case of some miles and with the result of the combany with Deputy Sheriff Merr, land that place on Tuesday morning of their way to Albany in pursuit of a fugitive from justice. Arriving at Albany they learned that the man for whom they were in search had left the city and were in search had left the city and had gone to the break on the Erie Canal, at Ox Row. They then took passage on the 11:40 p. m. train, and soon both fell asleep. Between Utica and Rome Walton had

A STRANGE DREAM.

the burden of which was that the en. gineer had left his locomotive, and that the train was doomed to certain destruction. He arose from his seat ter rorr-sticken, the most abject tear depicted in his countenance, and, to the utter amazement and bewilderment the passengers, who thought him to be an escaped lunatic, rushed to the platform, calling to his friend, who still asleep, to follow and

JUMPED FROM THE TRAIN.

The passengers ran to the doors and windows, and shuddered as they saw the body of Walton strike the ground and roll over on the other track. The confusion and excitement that ensued awoke Sheriff Kerr, who, missing his companion, at once instituted inquiries as to his whereabouts. He was informed by the conductor that his friend had leaped from the train sev eral miles back, and that he must have been instantly killed. Kerr then requested the conductor to stop the train, but he would not, saying 'the man must be dead, and it would do no good.' The

INDUMANITY OF THE CONDUCTOR soon became known among the passengers, who vented their indignation in loud denunciations of such unfeeling conduct. Arriving at Rome, Kerr stepped aboard a freight train and went in search of his unfortunate friend. bout half way between Rome and Utica the engineer discovered the body of Walton lying on the track, and had just time to prevent his train from passing over him. Upon reaching Walton they found that he was still alive, but insensible. He was carried to the train and taken to Utics, where medical attendance was secured. In a lew hours he revived and told the strange story of his dream. After a close examination it was found that, although badly bruised about the head, shoulders and hip, no bones broken, and he will recover. On Wed nesday evening he was taken to his iome at Kingston, where, shortly after his arrival, he again relapsed into an unconscious state, in which condition he still remains.—N. Y. Herald.

The Original Mrs. Partington. The names of certain great charac

ters are so well known to fame that

often little or nothing else is known about them. Homer is in danger of having been born in seven different places at once. Shakespeare's early history is equally unauthoritative. Nobody really knows who old Parr was-some sceptical people believing that after all he was only some old humbing who pretended to be a great deal older than he really was. And the poor edit who was Mrs. Partington? The old and scissors lady's maltreatment of the English language is proverbial. It may not be uninteresting, then, to know something of the old lady herself. The original Mrs Partington was a respectable old lady living in Sidmouth in Devonshire. Her cottage was on the beach, and the incident on which her fame is based is best told in a passage from the speech of Sydney Smith at Taunton, in the year 1832, on the Lord's rejection of the Reform Bill: 'The attempt of the Lords to stop the progress of reform re-minds me very forcibly of the great storm at Sidmouth, and of the conduct of the excellent Mrs. Partington on In the there eet in a great flood upon that town—the tide rose to an incredible height, the waves rushed in upon the houses, and everything was threatened with destruction. In the midst of this sublime and terrible storm Dame Par tington, who lived upon the beach, was seen at the door of her more with mop and patterns, trunding her me; squeezing out the see of ter, and vigor Ocean. The Atlantic was roused.
Mrs. Parting on's spirit was up. But I need not tell you that the contest was unequal. The Atlantic Ocean beat Mrs. Partington. She was excellent at a slop or a puddle; but she should me are meddled with a tempest.' This speech is reprinted in the collected edition of Sydney Smith's works; and an this in, we believe, the first time of Mrs. Partington's name being mentioned, the immortality she has earned must be set down as due to Syd-

-A pious lady, descanting at the breakfast table, the other morning, on the holy state of matrimony, repeated the old saying that 'Matches were made in heaven,' when her little son, a bright boy of six, said: 'Yes, dear mamma, that's where parlor matches are made, but how about the other kinde?

-Quilp, of the Boston Post, in order to prove that he knows a thing or two about the Chinese, produces this epigram :

As once my ravished eyes Lact, Where Julia's neok and bedice first, There, that—said I, is that Nankin? (The lining of your dress, I mean,) No, sir said she that's Pekini

-Sir John Frederick William Herschel, the astronomer, is dead. He was born on the 7th of March, 1792.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

-A 'sad dog' is a dog that tarries

ong at the whine. --Is a jolly-boat ever helped along by four roars of laughter?

-Should old acquaratance be forgot?

What is so rare as a day in June, says Lowell. A beefsteak.

.... A 'free agent'-one who goes off with his employer's money. -There is so much 'whisky paper'

affoat in Cincinnati that the money is tight. -What are the most disagreeagle ar-

ticles for a man to keep on hand? Hand-cuffs and-cubs. No definable domicillary ubicty, s one of the glaring defects of a New

-What kind of pine is most difficult to saw into lumber? The porcupine, of course.

Orleanist.

-What is it that goes up the hill and down the hill, and yet never moves? The read.

-When does a son not take after his father? When his father leaves him nothing to take. -Philadolphia used, last month, 111

589,006 cubit feet of water-most of it on its sidewalks. —It'was Mr. 'Wood' who offered the resolution in Congress to remove the

on coall - Fifty-one cents have been contributed toward finishing the Washington Monument, thus far.

-There is a landlord in this city so mean and exacting, that he sees a rent even in a cloud

- Little fish have a good notion as to the commencing of life. They always begin on a small scale. -Lowell calls his latest work, 'My

Study Window; he is presumed have taken great panes with it - What would be a proper verdict to pass on an old buck's black moustache?

Dyed by his own hand. -Woman's rights women may yet aspire to positions in the navy. Lot s wife was an old salt, you know

-'His pill-grimage is over,' as the druggist's widow said when she ordered an epitaph for his tombstone. -A musical friend thinks that the

first piece of music performed by Adam must have been 'Warblings at Eve -The hearts misgivings-cating a minco-pie, and wondering, after a pause what the contents were composed of

-Boston people who are in doubt as to the best 'watering places,' have got into the habit of asking the milkmen

--- Women as telegraph operators have proved a great success. They send the electric spark through a fellow -- Punch says 'What in woman is called curiosity, in man is grandal quently magnified into the spirit of

quiry,

-The charge of a judge is often hard to stand, that of a batallion, harder still, that of a money-lender, hardest

-A conclusive argument against suicide is that it is the height of impoliteness to go anywhere until you are sent for -The cheapest thing to ride is a hob-

It ents no oats; it demands no

groom, it breaks no traces, it requires no shoeing -- If all the world's a stage, and men and women merely players, where are the audience and orchestra to come

from 7 -Bore not with much speech the businces man struggling with figures, or And the poor editor worrying over pothocks

-A cotemporary says of a prominent military general, that his word was never drawn but one--and then in a raffle.

-For the convenience of deceased persons of indolent habits, Philadelphia has established a moveable chapel for funeral purposes. The Louisiana Ledger touchingly pic-

tures the 'malevolent potato-bug ritting in Western fence corners and waiting for business." -- What is the difference between

homicide and pig-sticking? One is assault with intent to kill, the other a kill with integt to salt These theologians who are wre with the question as to the age of Job, when he died find it more of a job than

they anticipated. --- Mary Cary says that if husbands generally knew what their wives thought of them, suicides would be a more common occurrence.

worthy archbishop, because the types are made to call him miserable, instead of venerable, as it intended. -- Conundrum for circus-goers Why is the elephant the most sagacious

--- A Boston puper apologizes to a

Because he never takes his eye off his trunk. - White settling a woman's estate at Worcester the other day, an item of six dollars was allowed the daughters for

attending her funeral. -Trust him little who smilingly praises all alike; him less who specing ly censures all alike; him least who is coldly indifferent to all alike.

--It is most desirable that women

should marry. Yet many women live single all their days, enjoy life, and do a deal of good in the world

-What is the difference between half a glass of water and a broken engagement? The one is not filled full, and the other is not fulfilled.

There is a good deal of gammon about the folly of burning one's candle at both ends—you get twice as much light while the candle lasts, anyhow. -A misor threatened to give a poor laborer some blows with a suck if don't believe you,' said the other, 'for

you never give anything." --- The merriest place in existencethat immediately above the atmosphere which surrounds the earth; for there all bodies loose their gravity.

-Always turn your toes outward, and your thoughts inward; the first will keep you from falling into the gutter, and the last from falling into in-