[From the Norristown Register.] THE HOUR OF GRIEF.

BY ELLIOTT WARREN. It is not in the parting hour, When those we fondly love Have breathed to us their fond farewell, And winged their way above: Nor yet, when in the darksome grave, We lay them to their rest, The sharpest pang of sorrow rends

The stricken mourner's breast. 'Tis when we seek our lonely home. And meet no more the smile Which could the darkest cloud dispel And every care beguile; And when we meet around the beard Or at the hour of prayer, 'Tis then the heart most feels its loss-The loved ones are not there.

And thus while days and months steal on, As memory brings to view, The vision of departed joys, Our grief is stirred anew : Though Faith may own a Father's hand, Yet nature will rebel, And feel how hard it is to say, "He hath done all things well."

But why thus yield to useless grief? Are they not happier far, The sainted ones for whom we mourn, Than we who linger here? Our hearts should glow with grateful love, To Him, whose watchful eye, Saw dangers gathering round their path, And called them to the sky:

Not long shall we their loss deplore-For soon the hour will come, When we, with those so fondly loved, Shall find our summons home. Then let the remnant of our days, Be to His service given, Who hid our idols in the grave. Lest we should fail of Heaven!

HOME IS WHERE THERE'S ONE TO LOVE US.

Homo's not merely four square walls. Though with pictures hung and gilded; Home is where affection calls, Filled with shrines the heart tath builded Home!-go watch the faithful dove. Sailing 'neath the Heaven above us; Home is where there's one to love us:

Home's not merely roof and room-It needs something to endear it: Home is where the heart can bloom, Where there's some kind lip to cheer It! What is home with none to meet, None to welcome, none to greet us? Home is sweet, and only sweet, Where there's one we love to meet us!

## Interesting Miscellung.

Thoughts on the Passing Year.

The lone murmur of the wind voice, at my lattice, reminds me that the year is dying .-There are no leaves of various hues, stretched out over illimitable woods in which I mav read the destiny of the year, but as the sunlight crept down through the mass of buildings and fell upon the street to-day, it had that dreamy hue which tells us that the flower laden hours are nearly over.

How many will sigh, as the winds are now sighing, while the year, with its beauty, passes away. There will be many who, like myself, will regret that so little has been accomplished, and will sorrow at wasted hours .-How few will see the scroll of the year rolled up and not say,—"Alas! that I have let so many clustering hours pass like dreams before me." How many of us fully realize that we are one year nearer the shadowy land .-Yet it is true; we are hastening towards the darkness of the grave land. But though we must call our mortal life-chain one link shorter, we may be assured that the pleasant land where flowers bloom forever, where autumn winds sigh not, where decay never devastates, where beauty blooms in unending, immortal perfection, is nearer to us.

Whatever may be our regrets at the misever serve as a useful teacher, and many a useful, ennobling lesson is to be learned from its pages. If we have wasted precious hours, is it not our duty, instead of spending our coming days in regrets, to apply ourselves | who realize fortunes in the business. The with renewed vigor and energy to those em- man who quaffs much of either, must be ployments that shall serve to tell that our lives have not been wholly a failure? This it long. For the benefit of our readers, we during a storm, was suddenly shaken by some is indeed, a great world, and there is room clip the following receipts from the New York invisible power. She experienced no inconfor all who will, to leave some beacon-light to Atlas. They are prepared expressly for the venience from this, but afterwards discovered tell that they have moved upon the troubled liquor dealers, and copied from a book print that a blossom apparently torn from a tree by

"Imprint some thought gem beaming, On the wasting page of life." We cannot be too energetic, neither can we

be too prompt in our endeavors to obtain stitute for the bitter hops, make use of quasemolument or success, for life flies quickly .-We live and laugh to-day; to-morrow we are pillitory, long peppers, wormwood, genilan; no more. We are to day puffed up in all our and for a false strength similar to alcohol, pride and vanity, rejoicing in self-glory; tomorrow our heads lie lower than the flowers | disc. and more humble than the violet.

I remember one who was full of life and rejoicing in beauty but one year ago. She was but a single October ago. There was hope in the words which they whispered to each other beneath the moon that night. They spoke of years of happiness and pleasure to be enjoyed, and they laughed as the young and hopeful only can laugh. But the year has brought a change upon them. She was pining when the flowers bloomed last spring; she departed before them. To night the grass above her grave is heavy with frosty

Such is life. Evanescent as the glories of the rainbow, fleeting as the flowers of sum-mer; yet beautiful, in hope, as either.



WILLIAM LEWIS,

-PERSEVERE.

Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 24.

Poor Jay Jones.

Miss Taylor left her large and interesting group of pupils in the school house and yard, and went to spend the hour of recess with a kind friend.

She was an intelligent and pious young lady, who loved good children very much, and was ever interested in knowing their trials and joys, and in hearing their wonderful exploits. And so each one believed that she was especially his friend.

Recess past, she was returning to the school room, when, as usual, almost all the

"See here! Miss Taylor, what a grand bargain I have made to-day! Jay Jones gave me this beautiful toy for an apple. An apple, only think; and thanked me besides!"

at Allen, then at the poor little cripple, Jay he would beg for the kind words and sweet | not what our coffee is. caress his more nimble companions had rushed forward to obtain.

"Allen," said she reproachingly, "I would be ashamed to take anything for an apple from that poor boy." "Children, come into the school room and

I will tell you about him." Eager for the story, they were soon in their

places, and Miss Taylor began. "Jay Jones has no father nor mother to take care of him. In infancy he was abused and neglected. Now he is a poor little town of certain deleterious drugs, before unknown pauper, his back badly bent, obliged to go on crutches, pale and ill. How easy it is for you, who are well and have plenty of good green vitriol, and add flavor and twang by you, who are well and have plenty of good green vitri food, to do without an apple! But the kind the admixt woman who takes care of little Jay has no stringent. orchard, and she cannot afford to buy apples for him. He is often sick and faint, and cannot eat his meals. How delicious, then, to him appeared that ripe apple—so tempting to his faint and fevered lips, that he gladly gave for it the toy that was kindly given him by a pitying friend to cheer his lonely

hours, when he is too ill to come to school. "Miss Taylor," said Allen, I'll tell you what I'll do. "I'll bring Jay every ripe apple I can find in our orchard to-morrow.—
I know mother'll let me—and I'll give back the tey. Here Jay, I'm sorry I took it—but

kind to little Jay while he is with you-you will not have him long."
The next day Miss Taylor's desk was cov-

ored with apples for little Jay, and all summer he had all the apples he wished, and many other presents, till he began to think his schoolmates were like dear little brothers

overlying was covered with burning star overlying was covered with partial star overlying was covered with apples he wished, and many other presents, till he began to think his schoolmates were like dear little brothers and sisters. But he grew weaker and weaker, till he could no longer leave his bed.— And carefully nursed and tended by pitying neighbors, little Jay passed down the stream of death. And when autumn strewed the ground with showers of rainbow leaves and golden fruit, in luxurious abundance, was seen on every hand a train of beautiful boys. in black clothes and snow white collars, folers, and the beloved teacher, and the kind villagers, gathered around an open grave in the church-yard. The farewell song floated on the air, the autumnal flowers almost covered the coffin, and with noiseless steps the procession moved away. Are those noble boys, with their manly tears, those gentle girls, and compassionate villagers, sorry that they have sweetened with christian kindness the cup of suffering which that poor lone a violent storm arose. She took refuge under boy was compelled to drink?

I think not .- Mother's Journal. What we Drink.

No other people on the face of the earth ! indulge in such a variety of beverages as do we, the people of these United States. Our cobblers, juleps, smashes, cocktails, pressed upon her bosom. &c. have already gained a world-wide reputation, as, peculiarly American drinks,

In old time, when pure liquors could be had and were generally sold at moderate prices, could tell, though the effect will! Port, Sherry, and Maderia wines; brandy, champagne, &c., are manufactured and adulterathe breast of each were found spots exactly ted to suit all flavors, by unscrupulous dealers, resembling the leaves of the popular. "made of oak and copper fastened" to stand

avoid the costly use of hops, the small deal- till her death. ers and bottlers of ale and porter, as a subsia, nux-vomica or strychnine, aloes, catechu, coculus indicus, copperas and grains of para-

strength and body to beer and ale: Quassia, 2 pounds; gensian, bruise, 2 pounds; aloes fair as the stars and her dark eyes shone with brilliant lustre while she leaned upon the arm of him she loved, one pleasant evening, boil to 5 gallons. Add to suit taste. Another recipe for the same: Ownsi raspen,

2 pounds; liquorice root, 2 pounds; sulphate of iron, I pound. Boil for 2 gallous. The quantity of fluid necessary for impart-

ing a false strength to beer, must be regulated by the palate. For the conversion of common gin into Schiedam Schnapps; Common gin, five gallons sulphuric acid, 2 drachms; spirit of nutmeg, 1 pint; of nitric ether, 1 ounce, clear water, 3 pints. Mix the honey and water, and add to the gin the sulphuric acid.

When this is not sufficiently acid, add from one to two drops of sulphuric acid to the gallon to suit the taste.

Cheap Champagne.—Water, fifty gallons: bruised ginger, 5 ounces; ground mustard, 5 ounces; boil for thirty minutes, and when cool, add a quart of yeast; ferment from ten to fifteen days. First add six ounces of bitschool room, when, as usual, almost all the scholars ran forward to meet her. Foremost among a group of some dozen boys stood Allor Bloin a fee and a fee a scholar state to sait convenience. For coloring, use cochineal. A fine aroma is added to the champagne by adding 5 drops among a group of some dozen boys stood Allor Bloin a fee and a fee an len Blair, a fine manly boy of eleven, holding of evergreen, or vanilla, four drops; or disin his hand a beautiful and somewhat costly solve 5 grains of ambergries in half a glass of pure alcohol.

So much for liquors; now as to coffee. On the voyage of importation, coffee sometimes becomes damaged by contact with other portions of the cargo, such as hides, or balsam Miss Taylor looked rather sorrowfully first of copavia, and more frequently with bilgewater. The worst of it finds a purchaser at Jones, who, with pale, sallow face and hunch- auction, and is roasted with a mixture of chiback, stood leaning on his crutches, with his cory or peas, and is otherwise flavored; so eyes fixed imploringly upon the teacher, as if that, unless we see the clean bean, we know

Our tea, too-that great solace at the conversational meal, which we drink while talking over the pleasures and toil of the day; that drink full of stimulation and provocation calling forth wit and good humor from old and young, and from old maids in particular, who so need its stimulating influence to be pleasent and agreeable—aye, this article of so great consumption, tea, is still more "doctored" than the former drinks. The Chinese the admixtures of catechu, a most powerful

A famished Wanderer.

"I should very much like to hear a story,' said a fickle and thoughtless youth to his teacher. "I hate serious instruction. I can't

bear preaching."

"Listen then," said the teacher; "a wanderer filled his traveling pouch with savory meats and fruits, as his way led across a wide desert. During the first few days he journeyed through the smiling, fertile fields. traveller, he found it more convenient to cat "I'll bring him some too," said another voice. "And I—and I," said many more.
"That's right," said Miss Taylor, "be ing on for a few days, his whole store of food was exhausted. He now began to wail and lament, for nowhere sprouted a blade of grass, everything was covered with burning sand. After suffering for two long days in tor-"It was foolish in him," said the youth, "to

"Do you act more wisely?" asked the acher in an carnest tone. "You are setteacher in an earnest tone. "You are setting forth in the journey of life—a journey that leads to eternity. Now is the time that you should seek after knowledge, and collect the treasures of wisdom; but the labor affrights you, and you prefer to trifle away the spring time of your years amid useless and childish pleasures. Continue to act thus, and lowed by little girls with hands full of flow- you will yet upon the journey of life, when wisdom and virtue fail you, fare like that hapless wanderer."

Daguerreotype by Lightning.

A countrywoman has recently arrived in Paris from the department of Seine-et-Marne, who should be presented to the Academy of Sciences. This woman was a short time since watching a cow in an open field, when a tree, which, at the instant was struck by lightning; the cow was killed, and she was felled to the earth senseless, where she was soon after found, the storm having ceased with the flash that felled her. Upon removing her clothing, the exact image of the cow killed by her side was found distinctly im-

This curious phenomenon is not without precedent. Dr. Franklin mentions the case of a man who was standing in the door of a house in a thunder storm, and who was lookour people sometimes lived to an old age as ling at a tree directly before him, when it was conceptions of the passing year, it will be well strong tipplers; but we cannot tell at the struck by lightning. On the man's breast if we take from it a lesson for the year that present day what we are drinking—aye he's was left a perfect daguerreotype of the tree. is about to dawn upon us. The past may a wise man who, without chemical analysis, In 1841 a magistrate and a miller's boy were struck by lightning near a poplar tree, in one of the provinces of France; and upon

At a meeting of the French -Academy of Sciences, January 25th, 1847, it was stated that a woman of Lugano, seated at a window waters of existence; there is room for all to
"Imprint some thought gem beaming,

The use of Bitters in Ale and Porter.—To
upon one of her limbs, and it remained there

> In September, 1825, the briganting Buon-Servo was anchored in the Armiro Bay, at the entrance of the Adriatic Sea, where she was struck by lightning. In obedience to a superstition, the Ionian sailors had attached a horse-shoe to the mizzen-mast, as a charm against evil. When the vessel was struck, a The following articles are used for giving sailor who was seated by this mast was instantly killed. There were no marks or bruises upon his person: but the horse-shoe was perfectly pictured upon his back.

A Spanish brigantine was once struck in the Rade de Zante. Five sailors were at the prow, three of them awake, and two of them sleeping. One of the latter was killed, and upon undressing him the figures 44, plain and well formed, were found under his left breast. His comrades declared that they were not there before his death, but their original was found in the rigging of the vesser. But the most singular facts connected with this affair are set forth in the report of the physician, Dicapulo, who says:

"After undressing the young sailor, we Imitation Claret.—Boiled cider, 5 gallons; which were gold pieces, and two parcels done ency of pancakes. Bake in buttered cups, spirits, 2 gallons; clear water, 5 gallons, cat- up in paper. The one on the right side con- or saucers, half-an-hour.

echu, powdered, 2 ounces; color with red | tained a letter from Spain, three guineas and beets and tineture of logwood to suit taste. two half guineas; the other, a letter, four guineas, a half guinea, and two smaller pieces. Neither the pieces, the paper nor the linen presented the least appearance of fire; but upon his right shoulder were six distinct circles, which preserved the natural color, and appeared as though traced upon the black skin. These circles which all touched at one point, were of three different sizes, and exter almonds, bruised, spirit and grains of actly corresponded with the gold pieces on the paradise tineture to suit convenience. For right side of his belt.

Use of the Dictionary.

The reader may discover by the following extract, that it would be possible to write a technically grammatical sentence which would be almost unintelligible. The words below can all be found in the dictionary, and are all grammatically used; and yet the ces to taste. Sprinkle the fruit well with thing is as hopelessly dark as if written in | flour, allow room for it to swell; this pudding Cherokee. It is an amusing illustration of requires about five hours constant boiling. To be eaten with wine or brandy sauce. the fact that any one may write English, or speak it, and still use an unknown tongue.-The letter purports to be a note from an au-

thor to a critic: "Sir:-You have behaved like an impetiginous acroyle! Like those inquinate, crass sciolists who, envious of my moral celsitude, carry their nugacity to the height of creating symposically the facund words which my atramental ingratitude which has chamfered even my undisceptible heart. I am silent on the foscillation which my coadjuvancy must have given you when I offered to become your fautor and adminisle.

"I will not speak of the lippitude, the ablepsy, you have shown in exacerbating meone whose genius you should have approached with mental discalation. So I tell you sir, syncophically, and without supervacaneous words, nothing will render ignoscible your conduct to me. I warn you that I would vellicate your nose, if I thought that any moral diathrosis could be therefore performed-if I thought that I should not impigorate my reputation by such a digtadiation.

"Go! Tachygraphic scroyle! band with. rour Lead this letter, which will drive you to over the cabbage hot. alker, and send you to sleep over it.

"Knowledge is power, and power is mercy -so I wish you no worse than it may prove an eternal hypnotic."

For an entire solution of the above highly interesting missive, the anxious reader is invited to amuse himself an hour or two with Walker's or Webster's unabridged.

Wearing Flannel.

In our climate, fickle in its gleams of sunshine and its balmy airs, as a coquette in her smiles and favors, consumption bears away every year the ornaments of many social circles. The fairest and loveliest are its favorte victims. An ounce of prevention in this fatal disease is worth many pounds of cure, for when once well seated, it mocks alike medical skill and careful nursing. If the fair sex could be induced to regard the laws of health many precious lives might be saved; but pasteboard soles, low neck dresses, and lilliputian hats, sow annually the seeds of a fatal harvest. The suggestion in the following article from the Scientific American, if followed, might save many with con-sumptive tendencies from an early grave:

"Put it on at once, winter and summer, nothing better can be worn next to the skin than a loose, red, woolen.shirt; 'loose,' for it has to move on the skin, thus causing an irritation which draws the blood to the surface and keeps it there; and when that is the case no one can take cold; 'red,' for white flannel fills up, mats together, and becomes tight, stiff, heavy and impervious. Cotton-wool merely absorbs the moisture from the surface, while woolen flannel conveys it from the skin and deposits it in drops on the outside of the shirt, from which the ordinary cotton shirt absorbs it, and by its nearer exposure to the air it is soon dried without inury to the body. Having these properties, red flamel is worn by sailors even in the mid-summer of the hottest countries. Wear

as follows: Two citizens of Providence, R. I., both of

the federal school of politics, chanced to quarrel. They were neighbors, and one of them had a pig which had an inveterate propensity to perambulate in the garden of the other. The owner complained, but the neighbor insisted that the garden fences were not taking his usual rounds, he was surprised in the very act of rooting up some valuable bulcandidate for the Legislature, and his neighbor, who but for the quarrel, would have vo-ted for him, voted for the Democratic candi-At the election of the United States Senator, and when the question of war with England was before the Senate, it was decided by a majority of only one. It may be a question, ing the sharp ends of the pitch-fork to the British pig which 'rooted' in Uncle Sam's garden would have been larger.

Aldany is a city of eight thousand away in the morning of eternity, it would be a hundred thousand years to breakfast time.

RYE Drop Cakes.—One pint of milk, three eggs, one table-spoonful of sugar, and a little found a band of linen tied about his body in salt. Stir in rye flour till about the consistHousehold Treasures.

GINGER COOKIES .- One cup of sugar, one of butter, one of molasses, one table-spoonful ginger, one of cinnamon, and two teapoonfuls of saleratus dissolved in three table-spoonfuls of hot water. Bake quickly.

HONEY CAKE.—One cup of nice sugar, one 37 up of rich sour cream, one egg, half a tea- 39 spoonful of soda, two cups of flour. Flavor 41 to the taste. Bake half-an-hour. To be eat- 43

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING .- One pound of raisins, stoned and cut in half, one pound of currants, one pound of beef suet chopped fine, half a pound of flour, half a pound of bread grated, eight eggs, one pound of sugar, one pint of milk, wine glass of brandy, and the same of wine, a spoonful of salt, and spi-

Sour Krour.—The best cabbage for this purpose is the drum, and should not be used until it has endured some severe frost. The stocks are then cut in half and shred down ears, all because you have company. as tine as possible. Burn a little juniper in a cask or tub which is perfectly joined, and clean, and put a little leaven into the seam of nice things, provided expressly for them, round the bottom—flour and vinegar may be nor make it a point of conscience that they polynathic genius uses with uberity to abiligate the tongues of the weetless! Sir, you have crassly parodied my own pet words, as though they were tangrams. I will not coacervate reproaches—I would abduce a veil over the entry of the weetless. I would abduce a veil over the same until the cask be full, substituted for the leaven—then put in three shall never for a moment be left alone. Not repeating the same until the cask be full, pressing down each layer firmly, as you adthe top, of which some may be taken off.— The cask being full, put on the head so as to press upon the cabbage, and place it in a warm cellar to ferment. When it has worked they might well be multiplied in well for three weeks, take off the scum and lay a clean cloth on the krout; replace the it. To be boiled three or four hours.

To Pickle Cabbage.—Take a fine, prime cabbage, strip off the outer leaves, and cut out the stalk, shave down the head very fine with a cabbage cutter, sprinkle a handfull of salt over it, cover it, and let it lie two days; then drain it in a cullender. Make a your crass, inquinate tautors—draw oblecta- pickle of sufficient vinegar to cover the cab- him to eat, sleep, talk, or keep silence, go out. tions from the thought, if you can, of having bage well, adding to it equal quantities of or come in, read, write, mingle with the famsynachronically lost the existimation of the cloves and allspice with some mace. Boil the ily circle, or retire to his chamber, exactly as greatest poet since Milton, and drawn upon | pickle hard for five minutes, then pour it | he would do were the house his own, and you

the largest oysters you can get, in their own liquor; wipe them dry; strain the liquor off, adding to it a desert spoonful of pepper, two blades of mace, a table spoonful of salt, three of white wine, and four of vinegar .-Simmer the oysters a few minutes in the liquor, then put them into small unglazed stone jars, or green glass jars; boil the pickle up; skim it, and, when cold, pour it over the oysters; tie them down with a bladder over them. For lunch or supper, with a small American cracker biscuit, they are excellent.

Labor and Wait.

tleman, but labor; not with the hands merely, while the head is doing something else, (nodding perhaps,) but with the whole soul and body, too. No matter what the work be, if it is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well; so put your whole mind on it, bend ev- sive moral lesson. ery energy to the task, and you will accomolish your object.

in all things, keep your eyes open, be strictly honest, live within your income, labor with your heart in the cause; patiently wait, and tablished character. your time will come. Other clerks have risen to eminence; why not you?

mer away, let nothing entice you from the or a journeyman; those with a jo! to let will path of integrity; keep your mind on your want him for a contractor; clients will want work; persevere in all that you undertake; him for a lawyer; patients for a physician; do your work well; always keep your word; respect yourself; labor cheerfully, and though | for a teacher for their children; and the peosmall your compensation, "the good time" is ple for an officer. surely coming, and you will yet be appreciated. Many a mechanic has built the ladder him for a citizen; acquaintances as a neigh-

a thinner material in summer."

CAUSE OF THE WAR OF 1812.—The manner in which a pig caused the war of 1812, was as follows:

Wear a thinner material in summer."

It you belong to any of the learned professions, don't hang out your sign, then fold your hands and go to sleep, expecting to be roused some day and invited to take the highest for a husband.

An honest, industrious boy! Just think of it, boys; will you answer this description? Can you apply for this situation. Are you are still want him for a beau, and finally for a husband.

Chuse of the hottest countries.

Your hands and go to sleep, expecting to be roused some day and invited to take the highest for a husband.

Can honest, industrious boy! Just think of it, boys; will you answer this description? Can you apply for this situation. Are you are that you will be wanted? You may be your health by the exercise, if nothing more. If you have no business calls to attend to, be capable—are you honest? You may be dive deeper into your books; you can study well dressed and create a favorable impresif you can't practice, and be gaining knowledge if not money.

Keep straight forward in the path where your feet have been placed; labor with all

ward is not far distant. bous roots; this was the 'last feather,' and haste to be rich; if you are long gathering Nothing clse will make up for the lack of the owner of the garden instantly put the you will be more careful about scattering, and pig to death with a pitch-fork. At the coming election, the owner of the garden was a old age supported by the industry and pruthe ocean is filled, yet how vast and deep .-The sea shore is composed of single grains of date, who was elected by a majority of one. sand; yet how far it stretches around the mighty waters. Thus it is by single efforts self as follows, concerning eternity: Etera Democrat was chosen by a majority of one: and unwearied labor that fame and honor are nity! why, den't you know the meaning of attained.

however—whether it was the pig or the ouse, in France, says: 'It is a large town, figures from here to sunset, and cypher them pitch-fork that caused the war. Probably if containing sixty thousand inhabitants built up, and it would not begin to tell how many the Federalists had been as jealous of the na- entirely of brick!' This is equalled only tional rights, as these two were of their in- by a known description of Albany, which millions and trillions of years have passed dividual rights, the majority in favor of giv- runs, thus: 'Albany is a city of eight thous-

> The most remarkable escape on record is that of the Yankee soap man; who in a swollen by the toothache. 'No ma'am, but violent storm at sea, saved himself from I have a blasted toothache.' is that of the Yankee soap man; who in a death by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself ashore.

A Magic Table.

TO FIND A LADY'S AGE. Rule.-Let her tell in which columns her age is found. Add together the first number in the said columns, and the sum will be her

Suppose for example, she says that she finds her age in the first, second and fifth columns. Then the addition of 1, 2 and 16, (the first number of said columns,) gives 19 for her age.

) L	ner age.				
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	58	60	60	60	60
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	62	62	62	62	62
	63	63	63	63	63
			*		

Make your Company Comfortable.

"Well, what is the best way to do so?"-Not to turn the usual course of things upside down, and shake the pillars of your domestic economy, till they are ready to fall about your

Not to insist upon it, that your visitors must eat some of all the innumerable kinds to push all work out of sight and reach, for fear it will not be thought showing proper attention to your friends, to have your hands employed in their presence.

Not to torture your brain, striving to think vance. A good deal of water will come to of subjects of conversation, when there is nothing particular, nor interesting, that either

So much for negatives—a few of them, for they might well be multiplied indefinitely .-To make a visitor feel at ease in your house, lay a clean cloth on the krout; replace the be easy and natural in all you do or say.—
head, and put two or three heavy stones upon Make no anusual efforts of any kind, for the surest way to make your friend wish himself at home, is to let him feel that you are "putting yourself out" for his sake.

Give him freely and cordially the liberty of

' make your company comfortable.' To be tormented by people's politi To PICKLE OYSTERS.—Wash four dozen of almost as bad as to be vexed by their incivility. True politeness has very delicate and sensitive perceptions, and will never be officious nor overdone.

Said one gentleman to another, whom he and invited to pass the time of his sojourn in a strange city in his house, "Come, make my house your home—go out and come in as suits your convenience. I cannot have the pleasure of devoting much time to you, but my house is heartily at your service, whenever you find the time to go to it. What leisure I have, I shall be pleased to spend with you-but whether you see much of me or no, pray make yourself comfortable, and at home Yes, young man, learn to labor! Don't go in my house, and you will gratify me." That idling about, imagining yourself a fine genvisitors comfortable.

> Wanted --- An Honest, Industrious Boy. We lately saw an advertisement headed as above. It conveys to every body an impres-

"An honest, industrious Boy" is always wanted. He will be sought for; his services If you are a clerk, with only a small salary, will be in demand; he will be respected and don't be discouraged, work away, be faithful loved; he will be spoken of in terms of high commendation; he will always have a home; he will grow up to be a man of worth and es-

He will be wanted. The Merchant will want him for a salesman or a clerk; the mas-If a mechanic, stick to your business, ham- ter mechanic will want him for an apprentice religious congregations for a pastor; parents

He will be wanted. Townsmen will want by which he has ascended to high honors.—
So may you.

If you belong to any of the learned profesgirls will want him for a beau, and finally bor; neighbors as a friend; families as a vis-

wide awake; stir about. You will improve smart and active, but that does not fill the requisition-are you industrious? You may sion at first sight—are you both honest and industrious? You may apply for a "good situation"-are you sure that your friends, teacher or acquaintances, can recommend in good repair. One morning, as the pig was your might, mind and strength, and your re- you for these qualities? O, how would you feel, your character not being thus establish-Whatever be your occupation, make no ed, on hearing the words, "can't employ you." these qualities. No readiness or aptness for business will do it. You must be honest and industrious-must work and labor, then will dence of your younger days. It is by drops your "calling and election" for places of profit and trust be made sure.

> An orthodox Yankee expresses himthat word? Nor I either hardly. It is forever and ever, and five or six everlastings . A paper, giving an account of Toul- a'top of that. You might place a row of ages long eternity is. Why, my friends, after away in the morning of eternity, it would

> > "Have you blasted hopes?' asked a lady of a green librarian, whose face was much

Res Keep your own secrets.