HUNTINGDON, PA.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP.

BY MRS. AKERS.

Backward, turn backward, O, Time, in your flight, Make me a child again, just for to night; Mother, come back from the echoless shore; Take me again to your heart as of yore; Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care, Emosti the few silver threads out of my hair; Over my slumbers your loving watch keep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep?

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years! I am so weary of toil and of tears Take them and give me my childhood again i I have grown weary of dest and decay-Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away; Weary of sowing for others to reap— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep i

Tired of the base, the hollow, the untrue, Mother, O, mother, my hearts calle for you? Many a summer the grass haz grown green, Blossomed and fuded, our faces between; Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain.

Long I to night for thy presence again;

Come from the silence so long and so deep—

Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Over my heart, in the days that are flows. No love like mother-love ever has shone No other worship abides and endures— Paithful, unselfish, and patient like yours: None like a mother can charm away pain, From the sick soul and the world-weary brain, Simmber's soft claim o'er my heavy lids creep

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold, Fall on your shoulders again as of old; Let it drop over my forehead to night, Shading my faint eyes away from the light; For with its sunny-edged shadows once more Maply will throng the sweet visions of yore— Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long Since I last listened your lulisby song; Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem Womanhood's years have been only a dream. Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace, With your light lashes just sweeping my face, Neverhereafter to wake or to weep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep

David Matson.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Who of my young friends have read the sorrowful story of "Enoch Arden," so sweetly told by the great English poet? It is the story of a man who went to sea, leaving behind a sweet young wife and little daughter. He was cast away on a desert island, where he remained several taken off by a passing vessel. Coming among them, knelt down on the chips, ing this, to make a distinction between back to his native town, he found his and thanked God for the great deliverwife married to an old playmate—a ance. whome she was living happily. The said the Commissoner, wiping his eyes. of this great war upon which I have poor man, unwilling to cause her pain and perplexity, resolved not to make for my 'Columbiad; " and, drawing by my own views might be made himself known to her, and lived and out his tablet, he proceeded to write died alone. The poem has reminded on the spot an apostrophe to Freedom, me of a very similar story of my own which afterwards found a place in New England neighborhood, which I his great epic. have often heard, and which I will try to tell, not in poetry, like Alfred Tennyson's, but in my own poor prose. jobs and work on holidays. He got their business, and not mine; and if I can assure my readers that in its main particulars it is a true tale.

One bright summer morning, more than threescore years ago, David Matson, with his young wife and his two healthy, barefooted boys stood on the bank of the river near their dwelling. They were waiting there for Pelatiah Curtis to come round the Point with his whery, and take the husband and father to the port, a husband and father to the port, a was he with his long-beard and Moorfew miles below. The Lively Turtle ish dress, whereupon without telling was about to sail on a voyage to Spain his name, he began to put questions and David was to go in her as mate .-They stood there in the lovely morning sunshine, talking cheerfully; but, had you been near enough you could have seen tears in Anna Matson's blue eyes, for she loved her husband, and knew there was always danger on the David Matson, and she is the mother sea. And David's bluff, cheery voice of my children." trembled a little now and then, for the honest sailor loved his snug home left her with a baby in her arms. It on the Merimack, with the dear wife you are David Matson, your right to and her pretty boys. But presently her is outlawed; at any rate she is the wherry came alongside, and David mine, and I am not the man to give was just stepping into it, when he turn- her up. ed back to kiss his wife and children once more.

"In with you, man," said Pelatiah Curtis. "There's no time for kissing, and such fooleries when tide serves."

And so they parted. Anna and the boys went back to their home, and David to the port, whence he sailed off in the Lively Turtle. And months taining the gifts for his wife and chilpassed, autumn followed the summer. and winter the autumn, and then spring came, and anon it was summer on the river side, and he did not left the ship, "be kind to Anna and my do. [Renewed applause.] I am rather come back. And another year passed, boys." and then the old sailors and fishermen shook their heads solemnly, and said the Lively Turtle was a lost ship. and would never come back to port. And Poor Anna had her bombazine case for old David," he said, helping negro to fight. [Applause.] But they gown dyed black, and her straw bonnet trimmed in mourning ribbons, and "but I'm glad that I've seen the last thenceforth she was known only as the of him." Widow Matson.

David himself? hamedan people of Algiors and Tripo- was a healthy woman, with strong branch of resources-[applause]-and ing no credit on their teachers, who



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Matson among the rest.

When a boy he had learned the

trade of shipcarpenter with his father

on the Merrimack, and now he was

set to work in the dock-yards. His

master who was naturally a kind man,

did not overwork him. He had daily

Friday, which was the Moham-

himself to his fate as a slave for life.

officer of the Dey, entered the ship-

American captives. The stranger

was no other than Joel Barlow, Com-

missioner of the United States to pro-

by the hand as they came up, and told

grateful; some laughed for joy, some

caps, while others with David Matson

David Matson had saved a little

money during his captivity, by odd

was lying just ready to sail for Bos-

Almost the first man he saw on

board was Pelatiah Curtis, who had

rowed him down to the port seven

years before. He found that his old

neighbor did not know him, so changed

about his old home, and finally asked

"J rather think I do," said Pelatiab,"

"she's my wife."
"Your wife!" cried the other. "She

is mine before God and man. I am

"And mine, too!" said Pelatiah. "I

"God is great!" said poor David

Matson, unconsciously repeating the

familiar words of Moslem submission.

"His will be done; I loved her, but I

shall never see her again. Give these,

with my blessing, to the good wo-

man and the boys," and he handed

over with a sigh, the little bundle con-

dren. He shook hands with his rival.

'Polatiah,' he said, looking back as he

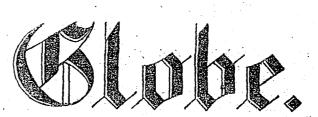
"Ay, sir !" responded the sailor, in a

himself to a fresh end of tobacco;

When Pelatiah Curtis reached

him if he knew a Mrs. Matson.





WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

-PERSEVERE.-

TERMS, \$2,00 a year in advance.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1865.

Barbary coast, had for a long time bitterly. She lived many years after, been in the habit of fitting out galleys but could never be persuaded to wear and armed boats to sieze upon mer- the pretty shawl which the husband chant vessels of Christian nations, and of her youth had sent as his farewell make slaves of their crews and pas. gift. There is, however a tradition, sengers, just as men calling themselves | that in accordance with her dying Christians in America were sending wish, it was wrapped about her in the

vessels to Africa to catch black slaves coffin and buried with her. The little old bull's eye watch, for zeir plantations. The Lively Turtle fell into the hands of one of which is still in the possession of one these roving sea-robbers, and the crew of her grandchildren, is now all that remains to tell of David Matson-tho were taken to Algiers, and sold in the lost man .- Our Young Folks. market place as slaves, poor David

An Address by President Lincoln.

His Views of Slavery and Negro Sol diers in the Rebel Army .- The Enemy at the End of his Resources.

WASHINGTON, March 17 .- A rebelhis three loaves of bread, and when his flag, captured at Fort Anderson by the band struck up "Yankee Doodle." clothing was worn out its place was 140th Indiana Volunteers, was to day supplied by the coarse cloth of wool presented to Gov. Morton, of that and camel's hair woven by the Bar. State, in front of the National Hotel. ber women. Three hours before sun. A large crowd of people was in attendset he was released from work, and ance.

Gov. Morton made a brief speech, in maden Sabbath, was a day of entire the course of which he congratulated rest. Once a year, at the season call- his auditors on the speedy end of the ed Ramadan, he was left at leisure for a rebellion, and concluded by introduwhole week. So time went on-days, cing President Lincoln, whose purity weeks. months and years. His dark and patriotism, he said, were confess hair became grey. He still dreamed ed by all, even amongst the most vioof his old home on the Merimack, and lent agitators. [Applause.]

His Administration will be recogni of his good Anna and the boys. He wondered if they yet lived, what they | zed as the most important epoch of thought of him, and what they were history. It struck the death-blow to slavery, [applause,] and built up the doing. The hope of ever seeing them again grew fainter and fainter and at republic with a power it had never belast nearly died out; and he resigned fore possessed. If he had done nothing more than to put his name to the But one day a handsome middle-aged emancipation proclamation, that act gentleman in the dress of one of his alone would have made his name imown countrymon, attended by a great mortal. [Applause.]

The President addressed the assem vard, and called up before him the blage substantially as follows:

Follow Citizens : It will be but a few words that I shall undertake to say I was born in Kentucky, raised in Incure the liberation of slaves belonging | diana, and lived in Illinois [laughter.] to that Government. He took the men and I am now here, where it is my duty to be, to care equally for the good them they were free. As you might people of all the States. I am glad to expect, the poor fellows were very see an Indiana regiment, on this day, able to present this captured flag to the Governor of the State of Indiana [Applause.] I am not disposed, in say-States, for all have done equally well. [Applause.]

There are but few views or aspects "I must keep the impression of it not said or written something whereknown. There is one-the recent attempt of our "erring brethren," as they are sometimes called [laughter], to employ the negro to fight for them. I have neither written nor made a speech upon the subject, because that was a pass to Malaga, where he bought a they had a wish upon the subject, I nice shawl for his wife and a watch had not the power to introduce it or for each of his boys. He then went make it effective. The great question to the quay, where an American ship with them was, Whether the negro, being put into the army, will fight for them? I do not know, and therefore cannot decide. [Laughter.] They ought to know better than we, and do know. I have in my lifetime heard many arguments why the negro ought to be a slave, but if they fight for those who would keep them in slavery, it will be a better argument than any I have yet heard. [Laughter and applause.] He who will fight for that

ought to be a slave. [Applause.] They have concluded at last to take one out of four of the slaves and put him in the army, and that one out of four who will fight to keep the others in slavery ought to be a slave himself, unless he is killed in the fight. [Ap-

While I have often said that all men ought to be free, yet I would allow those colored persons to be slaves who want to be, and next to them those white men who argue in favor of making other people slaves. [Applause.] I am in favor of giving an opportunity to such white men to try it on for themselves. [Applause.] I will say piece of clay. Harsh treatment, the one thing with regard to the negro use of unkind epithets, may wholly being employed to fight for them that fight and stay at home and make tion. An opposite course may arouse bread too [laughter and applause]; and as one is about as important as the cause the "dunce" to become far more other to them, I don't care which they distinguished than others, accustomed in favor of having them try them as flattery. soldiers. [Applause.] They lack one careless tone. He watched the poor vote of doing that, and I wish I could man passing slowly up the narrow send my vote over the wires, so that I pected little have far surpassed in all street until out of sight. "It's a hard might east it in favor of allowing the

now see, the bottom of the enemy's re-

near at hand. [Applause.]

and hearty cheers, the band at the same time playing a lively tune. Governor Morton then stepped forward and remarked that they had now seen the rebel flag, and he proposed that each man in favor of the perpe-

tuity of this Union should take off his hat and give three cheers for the Union flag. The request was responded to with a hearty good will. Three and polish may through his instrumenrousing cheers were then given for President Lincoln, and three more for Let him not by severe epithets and Governor Morton, after which the unnecessarily unkind treatment de-[From the Pittsburgh Commercial.]

The Teacher's Work.

To love a heautiful child is not difficult; it is one of the laws of our being. If with a higher degree of beauty there are combined intelligence and amiability, then he who sees and does not love the possessor of these qualities shows an incapacity to appreciate beauty and excellence. The teacher's work is with the beautiful and the deformed, the active and the dull, with those whose culture has been the purest and most refined, and those who land. The estimate was wide of the have ever been subjected to the harshest treatment, to the most vicious in- derated the calamity. As every one fluences, or the most cruel neglect. To become interested in the former and to listen to their well learned lessons, certaining precisely the loss of life, requires no great degree of patience, because hundreds might be swept skill, or ability. To instruct such is away and leave no trace behind. But easy and pleasant, and their rapid ad. we are not without data for arriving vancement is no proof of the remark. at a conclusion, and it has now been able talent of their teacher.

To ride a gentle, kind, and welldued steed and render him gentle and teacher is best shown by the intellectnaturally dull, and whose tempers have been chafed and worried by unencourage and stimulate them to effort tricts. A magistrate told me the other in mental development, as well as to day that he had been riding through a restrain them, and to form and fashion village in which there was bardly a quires the rarest and highest talent .- | without hope of assistance, without who succeeds where success is una. are rotting on the ground in many overcomes stupidity and duliness, as | The Bengales are in a deplorable plight,

There is a strong tendency in very The business of the teacher is to make discourage and ruin the student, de-I do know. I know that he cannot stroying all his self esteem and ambiand stimulate dormant faculties, and to nothing but words of praise and

An experience of many years has shown me that many of whom I exthat is good and noble those of whom I expected much. "The race is not to cannot fight and work both. We must the swift." The brilliant and precocious dazzle for a time, but in the duration of their light may be excelled They will stand out as long as they by others. Many a youth have I seen Now you must know that the Mo. She did not shrick nor faint, for she They have drawn upon their last no hope of future success and reflectli, and Magadoro and Salee, on the nerves; but she stole away and wept we can now see the bottom. [Ap afterwards, when studies suited to of a shabby suit of clothes.

plause.] I am glad to see the end so their tastes were assigned them, or when placed in circumstances snited I have said now more than I intend- to their tastes, were at once aroused ed to, and will, therefore, bid you good- gave evidence of high ability and became distinguished men, while those The President then retired, while who were ever praised never rose to the crowd below saluted him with loud distinction. That so called "dunces" may make great and useful men the names of Newton, Isaac Barrow, Dean Swift, Adam Clarke, Walter Scott, Sir Humphrey Davy, Chatterton, Burns, Sheridan and numerous others, most satisfactorily prove. Let the teacher feel that the child uninteresting to him is interesting to others; that the mind which he is seeking to develop tality become radical and sparkling .stroy all desire of excellence and superiority. Tell him not he is a dunce; if such is the fact you are unfeeling and brutal; if it is not a fact you are guilty of falsehood.

> Sixty Thousand Persons Drowned in `India.

Late advices reveal the full extent of the disaster inflicted by the terrible eyclone in India. A Calcutta letter to

the London Times, just received says "I see that the news of 12,000 persons having been lost in the cyclone was received with incredulity in Engtruth, but only because it vastly unwho knows this country will readily conceive, there is no possibility of ascalculated that there cannot be fewer than 60.000 persons drowned or otherrained horse whose disposition has wise killed by that fearful storm. In never been spoiled by severity and ill- the island of Sangor alone, before the reatment, is easy and requires no un- cyclone, were 8,200 persons. There usual horsemanship. To manage and are now about 1,200; nor have any control the high spirited and unsub- left it to go elsewhere. Seven thousand were carried clean away by the useful, is the work of a master-a Ra- storm wave. All up the river the poprey. The ability and success of the ulation has been swept off not in the same proportion but in large numbers. nal and moral improvement of those As will be anticipated, disease is raging everywhere-cholers, fever, and small pox. The epidemic fever, which mingled unkindness. To exercise pa. I have montioned in previous letters tience at all times towards such, to this year, is depopulating whole dis them for goodness and greatness, re- grown-up person left. They had died He who fails here fails wholly. He medicine, without food-for the crops voidable, merits no praise. He who places were the salt water rushed in.

well as coarseness and viciousness, is and the Zemmders increase the generdeserving of the highest rank in his al misery by turning the Ryets out of profession. He who morely exhibits their huts because they are behind and this is followed by the production good fish remained as were ever caught what the pupil has naturally, or has with their rents. There is money acquired from others, deserves no enough here to give relief-such relief as can be got for money. But human means seem quite powerless to stop many teachers from want of reflection, the awful diseases that are walking judgment or self-control, to exhibit through the land carrying thousands greater kindness towards the bright, before them. The native feels himself active and interesting than towards ill, wraps himself in his blanket, says the opposite class. Unless they guard it is his fate, and so perishes. In this in itself is rank poison, producing and control themselves well they will enormous population-let it be remem. exhibit impatience and indulge in se- bered that here in Bengal alone we vere remarks towards those who par- have at least forty-five millions of peoticularly need all their sympathy and ple-the few Europeans can only do aid. To blame and chastise a pupil good here and there, and yet it is solefor not doing what is out of his power, ly by Europeans that good is being to hold him up to the ridicule of his done. The rich native will not help fellow students as a blockhead, with- his countryman. God gave him his out capacity-one who never can do money, and God intended him to keep anything, when this, in part at least, it. That is pretty much his mode of puble of sustaining life with every may be too true, is unkind and cruel reasoning. Sometimes the fever strikes in the extreme. It is crushing instead him, and then in abject terror he offers of air, and consequent hothed of fever of cultivating. The lowest, vilest and English doctors a fee of five hundred most ignorant, can indulge in such rupees to come and visit him. In a language. It requires no learning, recent case of that sort, the man--who power or skill. To be sensible of this was worth about four millions storling dullness and ignorance is enough, with- -had refused to give a pice to the out the scorn and ridicule of others .- poor after the cyclone. When death was at his throat he altered his mind, the most out of his material. No pol- and promised large benefactions if he ishing will make a diamond out of a recovered. He was not spared to add outskirts of Hartford there is a mission result by one half of the principal, and falsehood to his cruel avarice.

A country schoolmaster, preteacher asked:

"In whom do you believe?" "Napoleon Bonaparte," was the an swer, quickly returned.

Church, do you not ?" "No," said the youngster, amid the roars of laughter, "the boy that be-

Only crows and fools are afraid

NO. 40. Protection of Birds.

there is anything useful comes under of sandstone, which may be ten or our observation. Many farmers, for twelve feet in thickness; and boring merly hostile to many varieties of through this comes again to a from a farmer in western New York, to the N. Y. Tribune, is to the point:

"I am glad to see you go in so bravely for birds. They are invaluable to petroleum. The bore of the well is us farmers. You may say to the world, and all mankind in particular iron tube in sections of about fourthat I am ready to give any person a good cow if they can show me any proof, by their own or any trustwor- the veins of oil; a flax seed bag, which thy person's experience, that they ever found a cherry or a rice bird eating the tubings and the walls of the well sound cherries. I have watched them in order to prevent the surface water now for ten years, and I have never yet seen one attack a sound cherry. Robins and woodpeckors will do so tube and sucker rod, being attached when the wormy ones are gone, but to the "walking-beam," the conduit even they do not till the wormy ones pipes and tank, which may hold sixty. are used up.

"The presence of the midge in wheat may always be detected by the yellow bird, and its ravages are accurately inpumping a well. In the "flowing dicated by their presence. If they confine themselves to the outside of spontaneously - the drill must go the field, there will not be 'much of a down into the third strata of sandshower, but if they go far into the stone; but this, in some instances, is field you may cut your wheat at once, for the midge has destroyed the bulk of the erop.

"Say a good word for the crow and skunk, for they are among the farmer's best friends. I never allow either the somest country girl by far that ever premiess.

"In the spring I make a bargain alone I will pay toll at planting time and for years never had any trouble.

Air Poison. skin gave out organic matter, which Jerusha Jane. headache, sickness, fever, or epidemic, according to its strength. When, if "a few drops of air of a foul locality introduced into the veins of a dog, can produce death, with the usual phenomona of typhus fever," what incalcula Divided by 60 gives the int. 6 per ct. ble evil must it not produce ou those human beings who breathe it again and again, rendered fouler and less cabreath drawn? Such contamination power of man to remove. Ventilation and cleanliness will do all, so far as the tion and cleanliness are not miracles por cent., &c. to be prayed for, but certain results of

A Good One. Somewhere in the school that has the reputation of being you have the interest at six per cent. rather "noisy," so much so, that those paring for an exhibition of his school appointed to take charge of it generselected a class of pupils and wrote ally resigned in a few weeks. One down the questions which he would Sunday, the school being destitute of put to them on examination day, a superintendent, a prominent manu-The day arrived, and so did the hope. facturer of Norwich, Connecticut, volfuls, all but one. The pupils took unteered for the day. Having called their places as had been arranged, the school to order, and got most of and all went on glibly until the quos. them seated, "Boys," said he, mounttion of the absentee come, when the ing the platform, "let's see if we can't for 7 per cent. add one sixth; for 8 per have it still," and he put himself in a cent. one third; for 9 per cent. one quiet posture for the school to imitate. half; for 10 per cent, two thirds; for As there was some noise, "Boys," said 11 per cent. five sixths; for 12 per ct. he, "we can have it stiller, I know"- multiply by 2. "You believe in the Holy Catholic and walking to the front part of the stage and raising his hand-"Now, let's see if we can't hear a pin drop." All was silonco, whon a little fellow And how was it all this time with avid himself?

All was should, whome, he told Anna the story of her can, and, if the negro will fight for apparently dull, uninterested in study, lieves in that church hasn't come to busband, and laid his gifts in her lap. them, they must allow him to fight without energy or animation, giving school today; he's at home sick abed."

All was should, who will have been to busband, and laid his gifts in her lap. them, they must allow him to fight without energy or animation, giving school today; he's at home sick abed." emotion, spoke out: "Let her drop?"

The stern features of the superintent that may make you kick the beam and dent are said to have slightly relaxed the bucket both at once.

How an Oil Well is Made,

"As everybody in the city and out of

it is more or less interested in oil and

oil wells, a description of how the wells. are made will be of interest to our readers: After selecting a spot for a well, the artesian driller raises a derrick about 110 feet in height, bringing up a steam engine of about six horse. power, and then, after driving down an iron pipe about six inches in dianreter through the earth and gravel some fifty feet or so, to the first strata of rock, introduces a drill of about two and a half inches in diameter attached to a temper screw, and thence to the "walking beam" and engine, with which he bores now at the rate We have published much on the of eight or ten feet per day into the subject that heads this article, and are solid slate soapstone, say one hundred ready to publish much more whenever feet; he then comes to the first strata, birds, are beginning to see their mistake, and instead of destroying they and working on, say for twenty five strive to protect them. The following feet or so, he reaches the second strata of sandstone, out of which there comes rushing up, when the right vein is struck, inflamable gas, salt water or enlarged by a "rimmer," and then an teen feet and closely screwed together, is inserted by sections and run down to expands when wet, is fixed between from descending; a "plunger" or valve piston, is introduced into tho barrels, being in readiness, the engine moves and the precious treasure gushes forth. This is what is called well"-that is such as send the oil out very deep.

Out Out It is many years since I fell in love

with Jane Jerusha Sheggs, the hand-

crow or skunk to be hunted on my went on legs. By meadow, creek, and wood and dell, so often we did walk, and the moonlight smiled on her meltwith the crows that if they will let me | ing lips, and the night winds learned our talk. Jane Jerusha was all to me, and let them alone. I accordingly, for my heart was young and true, and when the corn is planted, scatter a loved with a double twisted love, and peck or half bushel about the fields, a love that was honest, too. I roamed all over the neighbors' farms, and I "Say all the good things you can robbed the wild wood bowers, and tore for the sportsmen's clubs. They have my trowsers and scratched my hands, done and are doing great good service in search of flowers. In my jayons to the country in helping to preserve love I brought all these to my Jerusha" not only game, but also the useful Jane; but I wouldn't be so foolish now if I were a boy again. A city chap then came along all dressed up in store clothes, with a shiny hat and shiny People have often said that no dif- vest, and moustache under his nose. ference can be detected in the analyz- He talked to her of singing schools, ation of pure and impure air. This is (for her father owned a farm,) and she one of the vulgar errors difficult to dis. left me, the country love, and took the lodge from the public mind. The fact new chap's arm. And all that night I is, the condensed air of a crowded never slept, nor could I cat next day, room gives a deposit which, if allowed for I loved that girl with a fervent to remain for a few days, forms a solid, love that naught could drive away. I thick, glutinous mass, having a strong strove to win her back to me, but is odor of animal matter. If examined was all in vain-the city chap with the by a microscope, it is seen to undergo hairy lip married Jerusha Jane. And a remarkable change. First of all, it my poor heart was sick and sore until is converted into a vegetable growth, the thought struck me, that just as of animalculæ, a decisive proof that it in the sea. So I went to a popular must contain organic matter, else it church one night, and saw a dark could not nourish organic being. This brown curl, peeping from under a gipwas the result arrived at by Dr. Angus sy hat, and I married that yery girl. Smith, in his beautiful experiments on And many years have passed and gone, the air and water of towns in England and I think my loss my gain; and I where he showed how the lungs and often bless that hairy chap that stole

COMPUTING INTEREST .- The following simple rnles will be found very convenient for computing interest: At any rate per cent.-Multiply the amount by the number of days, counting 30 days to the month.

> 10 4 36 30

Example-\$228 for one year, two months and nine days, or 429 days, is and epidemic, it is easily within the 94,380, divided by 80 gives \$15.76, which is the interest at 6 per cent.; add one-sixth for 7 per cent., or diviabolition of this ovil goes, and ventila- ded by 36 gives \$26.27, interest at 10

Reduce the year to months, add in common obedience to the laws of God. the months, if any, take in one third of the days, and set to the right of the months, in decimal form, multiply the

Example-\$150 for two years, five months and nine days:

\$21 97 is the interest at 6 per cent.:

As the good man saith, so say we; but as the good weman saith, so it must be.

Always lend a crutch to halt-