### WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1862.

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## MINSTREL

THE SNAKE IN THE GLASS.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

Come listen a while to me, my lad; Come listen to me for a spell: Let that terrible drum For a moment be dumb, For your uncle is going to tell What befell A youth who loved liquor too well.

A clever young man was lie, my lad; And with beauty uncommonly blood And with beauty uncommonly blest, Ere, with brandy and wine, He began to decline. And behaved like a person possessed; The temperance plan is the best.

One evening he went to the tavern, my lad— He went to a tavern one night, And drinking too much Rum, brandy and such.
The chap got exceedingly tight: And was quite
What your aunt would entitle a 'fright.'

The fellow got into a snooze, my lad;
Tis a horrible slumber he takes;
He trembles with fear,
And acts very queer;
My eyes! how he shivers and shakes
When be wakes.
And raves about horrid great snakes!

Tis a warning to you and to me. my lad; Though no one can see
The vipers but he—
To hear the poor lanate baw!.

'How they eraw!!
All over the floor and the wal!"

Next morning he took to his bed, my lad; Text morning he took to his bed; And he never got up
To done or to sup.
Though properly physicked and bled;
And I read. Next day the poor fellow was dead!

You've heard of the snake in the grass, my lad: Of the viper concealed in the grass: Of the viper concealed in the gra But now you must know, Man's deadliest foe Is a snake of a different class: Alas!— Tis the viper that lurks in the glass!

A warning to you and to me, my lad; A very imperative call; A very imperative call;

Of liquor keep clear;

Don't drink even beer;

If you'd shun all occasion to fall;

If at all,

#### BOUGATIONAL. Edited by A. SMITH, County Superintendent.

For the Educational Column.

Daily Preparation of Teachers.

Although vast improvement has been mon schools, yet we all agree that there is still much room for their further advancement; that there are yet many obstacles amount of inward disturbances. There to the complete success of our noble Penn was a jerk to her ellow and a toss of her sylvania Common School System. Many head, which foreboded woe to somebody or are the hours which have been spent in other. theorizing upon the obstacles, their causes labor until they had removed all the obstacles which lie in their path; if they should make themselves as nearly as possible truly worthy of their noble vocation. they would find directors, parents and friends, as a general thing, actively seconding their efforts, and many present complaints gradually dying away. One of the greatest hindrances to the

success of the labors of very many teachers is a neglect to make daily preparation for their classes. Normal schools, teachers institutes and associations are different channels through which the teacher may seek improvement; but, best of all, he has a few hours each day to devote, it he will, enlarging the field of his knowledge

portion of this time cannot be spent to ter advantage than in making special paration for the coming recitations of his respective classes. The greatest drawback to the life of a school and the ad vancement of its members, is dull and uninteresting recitations : and how often has the cause of such been attributed wholly to the pupils, when, had the teacher made a proper search for it, no insignificant por would have been found nearer home! We have said that the greatest drawback to the life of a school and the advancement of its members, is dult and uninteresting recitations; to this we add that the principal cause of this obstacle is, the teacher's neglect to make special preparation for the recitation himself. How can we expect a class to be lively, interested and persevering, when the teacher is dull, dry, perhaps under the necessity of making constant reference to the text-book during the recitations, and without a previously selected store of explanations and illustrations for the more difficult and important points? --If there is any teacher who is in the habit of thus coming before his classes, let him give daily preparation a trial at least; let him have everything relating to the recitations at his tongue's end, and he will not be long in noticing the happy effects which such a course will have on the classes, and, consequently, on the school; he will soon experience the increase of life, interest and animation among the schol-

A neglect to make daily preparation has Zephaniah says, and if our Hetty makes a ly. 'It will be such a trial to part with alluded to in the narrative on the first page, space overlooking the sea is furnished with been the principal cause of the total discatch of him, why the family fortune's as her?" couragement of many who have undertaken to teach.

ing ourselves.

views and experience. He will thus en-large his sphere of thought and have at for them lily fingers! Hetty don't want command a more abundant supply with which to meet the wants of his classes.

Some teachers may say that they are far need not make special preparation for the a simpering smile. different recitations. Such reasons we think are not sufficient. The memory thought of seeing you? Do walk inneeds to be q ickened. Each review of we're highly honored, I'm sure." such a subject cannot fail to give one a more correct and thorough understanding provement in any branch we are attempt- tion. ing to teach, and the more thought we bestow upon it, the better do we comprehend it; and, consequently, we gain greatunlock its my teries to others.

### MISCELLANEOUS,

THE DAUGHTER IN LAW.

Circumstances alter Cases.

BY LUCY A. RANDALL.

Mrs Tompkins' parlors were in apple pie order-not a speck of dust on the shining piano-not a stray shred on the velvet carpet, not an atom of ashes under the well are the nearest relative and guardian at filled grate. For Mrs. Tompkins was one of those thrifty souls who keep up appear- to you that I intend making an offer of ances in spite of everything, and delight in marriage. Her beauty and grace render handsomely turnished parlors, while the her a fit wife for any man, and I am proud kitchen is stinted to the very closest degree to think that I have won her affections. of parsimony.

She was flying about, shaking out chairmade within the last few years in our com- covers and arranging the little china ornaments on the mantel, was Mrs. Tompkins, in a manner that betokened a considerable

'I am clear out of patience " ejaculated and their remedies; and, in our opinion, Mrs. Tomkpins, at last. 'I don't believe t achers have in many cases, been too free there ever was a poor mortal half so badin attributing the causes to the indifference | gered as I am, with poor relations! Why and neglect of others. It is evident that | couldn't Harry have married a rich wife, alvancement or improvement in any par- while he was about it, instead of Mary ticular must be led by one individual or a Glenn, who wasn't worth a red cent-only body of individuals. In the improvement a governess at that? And now the poor of common-school education, whose duty dear boy is dead and gone, and left his doll is it to take the lead? The teacher's? It baby of a wife on my hands. I declare, not, whose is it? Should teachers, en its enouth to make a woman crazy. Don't musse, instead of only a few, make the adsec why I should be obliged to support her up to do any cares about the house-can't wash dishes, nor make biscuit, nor do any thing useful. I'm tired of this sort of business

open, and a delicate girl of scarcely more she went up stairs like one in a dream! than eighteen summers, glided in. Her deen mourning-dress gave additional fairness to a complexion that was like snowy wax, shadowed with the softest rose-tint on cheek and lips, and the timid, fluttering glance of her dark eyes indicated her position dependent.

d improving the discipline of his mind. 'Can't I assist you about arranging the parlors, Mrs. Tompkins?' she faltered, as seemed too much happiness! if uncertain how her offer might chance to be received.

'No. Mrs. Tompkins, Junior, you cant !' said the old lady, with a toss of her capborder. 'I couldn't think of allowing such a fine lady to soil her white fingers about my wors. Then-you needn't go to crying-I don't believe in people that have such very tender feelings!'

'I did not intend to cry,' murmured poor Mary, 'but indeed, I could not help

'I tell you what, Mrs. Tompkins, Jun. said the old lady, wrathfully, 'we may as well come to an understanding first as last. Zephaniah and me aint rich-and we've a big family of our own, and now that poor, dear Henry, our elder boy, has been dead and gone a year,' here Mrs. Tompkins, mechanically, pulled out a red bordered pocket-handkerchief, and made a random dab at her eyes, 'I dont see that you have any very particular claim on us! So you'd better look out for a situation as governess or to do some plain sewing, or something, as soon as you can, for to speak my mind,

enough! Mrs. Tompkins stopped, with her mouth shut together like a steel trap. Her daughter-in-law had grown very pale.

you've been spongin' on us about long

'And while I am about it,' continued the old lady, 'I may as well say that Hetars, and their greater respect and obedience ty don't like it because you insist on staytoward him. As the teacher is, so are his in' in the parlor every time Col. Redcliffe calls. He's worth a cool half million,

Mrs. Col. Redeliffe, you won't expect her man nature that the good old lady had ac- names. Perhaps it would be well to remark that to notice you mue -she may give you tually believed what she said. thoroughly conversant with the recitation, My gracious! there's his carriage at the be careful not to do too much of the recit. door this minute! And he was here only yesterday. Biddy! run up and tell Miss The teacher should not be satisfied with Hetty to put on her pink dress, and take lack of strings and buttons. Silks and la- After stating the facts in the Mason and mastering one text-book on a particular her curls out of the papers-Col. Redeliffe's subject; he should also seek the opinions at the door! You can sit in the kitchen of others and compare them with his own while he's here, Mary, and peel the pota- ers and battered cap-frill. Silk stockings ica to write the fact to their acquaintances

Run-quick! And as Mrs. Tompkins, Jr., disappeared, in advance of their classes, or, that they Mrs. Tompkins, Sr., opened the door with

you pryin' round when her beau's here!

'Dear me, Col. Redeliffe, who'd have

Col. Redcliffe was a tall elegant looking man, whose wealth and station in society of it. Since we cannot become perfect in sully warranted the calm dignity with anything, there is still room for futher im-

'Take a seat on the sofa, Col.!' chattered Mrs. Tompkins. 'Won't you sit near-er the fire? Not cold, eh? Well, it ain't er command of the key, by which we may so freezing like as it was yesterday, to be sure! I hope you won't get impatient,' she giggled; 'Hetty'll be down in a min-

' Who will be down?' inquired Col. Redeliffe, looking up from the book he was carelessly turning over, with some astonish. ment expressed in his fine features. 'Hetty-my daughter!'

'I beg your pardon,' said the Col. quietly, 'there is some mistake here. I called to see your daughter-in-law, Mrs. Tompkins!

'Harry's wife!' gasped the mamma-in law.

'And,' added Col. Redeliffe, 'as you present, it may be well for me to mention to think that I have won her affections .-Of course I may reckon upon your sanction and approval!'

'Ye-yes!' stuttered Mrs. Tompkins, who was completely taken aback by this sudden overthrow of all her Aladdin visions concerning her red-haired daughter, Hetty .-However, even if Col. Redeliffe's partial establishment wasn't for 'daughter Hetty,' still it was something to keep so much wealth in the family.

'I'll call her,' suid she, humidly, slip-

ping out the room, just in time to arrest the triumphant entry of Miss Hetty, with her curls all in a quiver of hair oil and

'Go back, Hetty!' she exclaimed in a stage whisper, 'you're not the one that's wanted! It's Harry's wife!' And she shot down stairs as fast as pos-

'Mary, dear!' she said in the softest of vance and continue carnestly to strive and just because she happened to be my son's tones, 'you're not peelin' potatoes! Well, wife! Why cant she go to work and do you always were so obliging! Give me a

something? Too much of a fine lady, I kiss, love-I always did say Harry's wife s'pose, with her white hands and long curls, was just like my own daughter! Now run and pink and white checks. Never brought up stairs into the parlor and see what Col. Redeliffe has to say to you!' Mrs. Harry Tompkins was uncertain at first whether her respectable mother-in-

law was not a little demented. Never be-And just as Mrs. Tompkins made this fore had she listened to such softly affecemphatic assertion, the door softly swung tionate syllables from the old lady, and 'And when may I call you mine, dearest! was the parting question of Col. Red-

cliffe, as he held that fair young widow to Poor Mary! it was so long since she had heard the accents of love and kindness. and now to be chosen bride of one to whom the world looked in admiration-ah, it

'Remember I shall not wait long!' he added, caressingly smoothing down the jetty tresses. The sooner I take you away from this vulgar and uncongenial atmosphere, the better!'

'Vulgar and uncongenial!' gasped Mrs. Tompkins, who was listening at the keyhole! 'Well, I never!'

'Mary, dear,' she said that evening, 'I shall be very sorry to lose you. You've always been just like my own child, havn't you? Come and kiss me, there's a love -and be sure you don't forget your poor dear ma-in-law, when you're married to Col. Redcliffe! Hetty, come here and congratulate your dear sister! I wouldn't have given you up to anybody else, but Col. Redcliffe is the man that deserves

Mary smiled quietly-she was of too gentle and forgiving nature to resent even the hypocricy of her mother-in-law-and in the bright future, opening before her, she had forgiveness for all.

'Harry's wife is going to be married, said Mrs. Tompkins to one of her gossips, soon after." What, that lazy, indolent, good-for-

nothing-'Hush sh sh !' cried the old lady, clapoing her hand over Mrs. Sykes' mouth .-That was all a mistake. She's a dear sweet love!'

'Oh!' said Mrs. Sykes, 'then I conclude she's going to marry rich!'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Tompkins complacent-

Look on this Picture.

ces' and tattered underclothes. Diamond Slidell case, it says: rings and soiled collar. Feathers and flowand shabby boots.

Who has not seen her? If you are a Make your way over the carpet through hair pins, pictorials, magazines, fashion prints and unpaid bills, and look vainly round for a chair that is sufficiently free from ble bedquilt and pillow- cases, the unfreshness of everything your eye falls upon .bandboxes without covers, and all the horrible paraphernalia of a lazy, inefficient, vacant, idealess female monstrosity, who will of course be chosen out of a bevy of but on the contrary, that we most earnestgood, practical, common-sense girls, by ly wish for peace, it may be the present ledge of women,' as his 'helpmate for life!'

for even in the cell of a prison I have seen wretched females trying, with woman's does not end the matter. If England is beautiful instinct, to brighten and beauti- not led to revise and amend her course tofy the bare walls with some rude-colored ward us, we shall inevitably drift into war print.

exception, not the rule.

And on This

You see this lady, turning a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen, and the recommendation of milliners-she cares not how original a pattern may be, if it be ugly, or how recent a shape, if be awkward; whatever law's fashion dictates, she follows a law of her own, and is never behind it; she wears beautiful things, which people generally suppose to be fetched from Paris, or made there, not that her costume is either rich or new: on the contrary, she wears many a cheap dress, but it is pretty; and many an old one, but it is good; she deals in no gaudy confusion of colors, nor does she affect a studied sobriety; but she either refreshes you with a spirited contrast or composes you with a judicious harmony; not a scrap of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her; she puts no faith in velvet bands or gilt buttons or twisted cording; she is quite aware, however, that the garnish is is important as the dress; all her inner borders and beadings are delicate and fresh, and should anything peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is quite as much se as that which is.

her fashion or material; the secret simply people must be prepared to obey the neu- oats; one acre plowed but once, and unconsists in her honoring the three great unities of dress-her own station -her own eye-and her own points-and no woman an dress well who does not.

After this, we need not say that whoever is attracted by the costume will not be disappointed in the wearer; she may not be handsome or accomplished, but we will answer for her being eventempered well in- gift of foresight to prophesy that it will formed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete

An Aged Citizen Gone. Bartholomew Davis, aged 86 years, died

at the residence of his son, John Davis, in Shirley Township, on the 31st ult. The deceased was a son of old Bartholomew Davis. a trader with the Indians at the time the first white settlers came to this region of country. When, and from whence he came, we are unabled to trace, but have it through tradition, that the Indians were friendly to him, while at the same time they warred to the knife against the white settlers, committing the most atrocious massacres imaginable. A narrative of an adventure by a party from this place (then Fort Shirley) against their Savage foes, 105 years ago, under the caption of ' A Relic of the past, is given on the first page of this paper, and we doubt not will be interesting to our local readers; especially to those who feel an interest in the history of the early settlement of this region. Old Indian-Trader' Davis (by which name he was familiarly known) tradition has it, first lived on the Juniata, about where Bell's Mill now stands; but subsequently on its bank about a mile above the mouth of Aughwick, where it joins the Juniata. He lived, died, and was buried within the limits of then Shirley Township; and what is somewhat singular. Bartholomew the younger, was born, reared, lived, died, and was buried within the same bounds, then Shirley Township, though since it is in part attached to Cromwell Township. They both lie in the same (Cluggage's) graveyard, the younger dying at 86 years old. The age of the older Davis is not known; but when he was very old, the writer (senior Editor) yet retains a faint recollection of him, formed in his childhood; seeing him frequently while living. The deceased leaves a surviving widew, who is aged and infirm, besides children, grand and great grand children, many of the Villa Reale, on the seashore, where, the whom reside in the neighborhood of the vil-lage. It is noteworthy to state that Shir-or rosolio. They then climbed over the

The Right Sort of Talk.

Look on this Picture. The following extracts from an article An untidy woman. Little soap and in the New York Journal of Commerce, much perfume. Plenty of jewelry, and a contain the right sort of talk for the times.

home, to notice that the American people person of courage, enter her dressing-room. have exhibited in this whole matter a calmness which should put to shame the bluswhich have characterized the English press. We further direct their attention to the fact that, while the American press and dust to sit down upon. Look at the din-gy muslin window curtains, the questiona-the capture of Mason and Slidell, and justified the Government in holding them, the nation acquiesces calmly and cheer-Open the closet door and see the piles of fully in the surrender of these men; and dresses, ail wanting the 'stitch in time,' the Administration is to day uninfluenced heaped pell-mell upon their pegs; see the by any popular clamor, or by the well known voice of public opinion.

If England be told, and believes, that

the American people have desire for war, some man who prides himself on his know- cloud will blow over, and we shall see no collision of arms. But this correspondence, I use the word 'monstrosity' advisedly; and the giving up of Mason and Slidell to the demand of the British Government within six months, unless the tone of feel-Thank Heaven the untidy woman is the ing be materially changed. Let us work to avoid this. Let England be informed, by private letters, if she cannot be informed by her press and their correspondents, that the American people are united in one grand work; that to accomplish this work they have already submitted quietly to the loss of immunities under their own Constitution, which, in ordinary times, would have revolutionized England or this country; that there was never since we were a ation, a period when the people were so united in the support of their Government. even to the extent of permitting it to encreachon their own private rights as never before; that if, instead of giving up Mason and Slidell, the Government had told us to prepare for war, we would have prepared which would have apalled England, and with results that would have left the nineteenth century the bloodiest in the roll of

This neutrality, which the Government of England has assumed to occupy, must of charlock, cost 12s. per acre. The proe rigidly observed. We have never ask- duce of an unweeded acre was only to demand explanations of the Trent case side the land being so much cleaner for After all, there is no great art either in we are not informed. But the English succeeding crops. 3. Six acres sown with ality laws to which they have appealed, and their press must suddenly and absolutely forget their sympathy for the South. which, in the late embroglio, they have This experiment proves that oats require foolishly unveiled to our gaze, or, so surely as the Spring approaches, we will be grasping each other's throats. If that grusp once becomes fixed, we do not need the not be loosed by either party till England is no longer a Monarchy, or America no longer a Republic.

Our Own Faults. Let us not be over curious about the failngs of others, but take account of our own; et us bear in mind the excellencies of other men, while we reckon up our orn faults. for then shall we be wellpleasing to God. For he who looks at the faults of others, and at his own excellencies, is injured in two ways; by the latter he is carried up to arrogance, through the former he falls in to listlessness. For when he perceives that such a one hath sinned, very easily he will sin himself; when he perceives he hath in aught excelled, very easily he becometh arrogant. He who consigns to obivion his own excellencies, and looks at his failing only, while he is a curious en-gineer of the excellencies, and not the sins of others, is profitable in many ways.—
And how? I will tell you. When he sees that such an one hath done excellently, he is raised to emulate the same; when he sees that he himself hath sinned, he is rendered humble and modest. If we act thus, regulate ourselves, we shall be able to obtain the good things which we are promised through the loving kindness of our Lord Jesus Christ .- St. Chrysostom.

A remarkable suicide has taken lace at Naples. A Mr. Kenrick, an elderly married gentleman, appears to have formed a liaison with a Miss Gray, a young and pretty Englishwoman, with whom he has been living at Rome and at Naples .-It appears that Mr. Kenrick's relatives in England, who are wealthy, paid no heed, under the circumstances, to his applications for remittances, and that the two thereupon resolved on suicide. From what subsequently transpired, it seems they must have gone directly to the public gardens of leysburg was the location of Fort Shirley, low wall of the villa, where a semi-circular

good as made. Of course, when Hetty is And such is the weakness of poor huankles, and filled it from the waist with sand, Mr. Kenrick effecting the same purnose by filling the bosom of his shirt, his waistcoat, and coat sleeves with sand and stones, Miss Gray supplying the necessary strings and tapes from her own dress They then tied themselves together round the waist with their pocket handkerchiefs, and deliberately lay down to die in the sea which at that point is not more than two in England. We call on Englishmen at or three feet deep. They had the resolution to endure suffocation, and their corpses were seen in the water next morning at daybreak by a fisherman. Mr. Kenrick's mis mated slippers, tippets, belt ribbons, ter and braggadocia, the scorn and insolence life was insured for £3,000, which his heirs lose from the fact of his having committed suicide.

> A pious minister, of respectable talents now in the Methodist connection, was formerly a preacher among the Universallists The incident which led him seriously to examina the grounds of that doctrine was striking and singular. He was amusing his little son by telling him the story of 'The Children in the Wood.' The boyasked, What became of the little innocent chil-They went to heaven,' replied the dren ?' 'What became of the wicked old He went to heaven too.' he kill them again, father?' said the boy!

> The geological character of the rock on which drunkerds split is said to be

# AGRICULTURAL,

Loss from Weeds.

Very few of our farmers seem to be aware of the great loss they sustain annually, from the growth of weeds of one kind or another, with which quite too many of our farms are overrun. The late Sir John Sinclair made some experiments on this subject, the results of which we annex. and which are worthy the consideration of all cultivators who have failed themselves to discover to how great an extent their crops are lessened by weeds:

"1. Seven acres of light gravelly land were fallowed and sown broadcast; one acre was measured off, and not a weed was pulled out of it; the other six were carefully weeded. The unweeded acre produced 18 it with alacrity and with resources bushels; the six weeded acres 135 bushels, or 22½ per acre, which is 4½ bushels, or one-fourth more produce in favor of weeding. 2. A six acre field was sown with barley, in fine tilth and well manured .-The weeding, owing to a great abundance for anything but a strict observance of How far our Government will see fit favor of weeding, 15 bushels per acre, bemanured, produced only 17 other six acres, plowed three times, manured and weeded, produced 37 bushels. good management, and will pay for it as well as other crops. Ten bushels of the increased produce may be fairly attributed to the weeding, and the other ten to the

Dividend and Election.

THE stockholders of the Lewistown Water Company are hereby notified that a Dividend of three per cent. on the capital stock has been declared for the past six months, payable on demand at the office of Treasurer.

Also, that an election for six Managers of

aid company will be held at the office of John W. Shaw, Esq., on Monday, 3d Februray, between the bours of 2 and 4 n. m. WM. RUSSELL,

Estate of James McClintick, deceased. TOTICE is hereby given that letters of ad-

ministration on the estate of JAMES McCLINTICK, late of Union township, Mifflin county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, the first named residing in Brown, and the latter in Union township. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement ROBERT BARR.

CATHARINE McCLINTICK,

Estate of John Rager, deceased.

OTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of JOHN RA-GER, late of Decatur township, Mifflin county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the borough of Lewistown. All persons indebted to said estate are re

quested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Estate of David Harshbarger, deceased.

NTOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of DAVID HARSHBARGER, late of Wayne township, Mifflin county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township. All persons indebted to said estate are re-quested to settle immediately, and those having claims to present them duly authenti-

cated for settlement. DANIEL HARSHBARGER, Administrator.