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TOWANDA: sardan Morning, March 26, 1853.

Selected Poetry.

F CHILD AND THE MOURNERS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY. A hale child beneath the tree

A line count ochean the tree sat and chanted cheerily A linde song, a pleasant song, Which was -she sang it all day longwhich was not saught all day long.
When the wind blows the blossoms fail;
But a good God reigns over all."

There passed a lady by the way. Moaning in the face of day;
There were tears upon her cheek Gnel in her heart too great to speak; Her husband died but yester morn, and left her in the world forlorn.

Sine stopped and listened to the child That looked to heaven, and singing, smiled And saw not for her own despair, Another lady, young and fair, Who also passing, stopped to hear The infant's anthem ringing clear.

For she but few sad days before Had lost the little babe she bore; And Grief was heavy at her soul As that sweet memory o er her stole, And showed how bright had been the Past, The present drear and over cast.

And as they stood beneath the tree Listening, soothed and placidly,
A youth came by, whose sunken eyes spake of a load of miseries; And he, arrested like the twain, Stepped and listened to the strain.

Death had bowed the youthful head Of his bride beloved, his bride unwed; Her marriage robes were fitted on, Her fair young face with blushes shone, When the destroyer smote her low. And changed her lover's bliss to woe.

And these three listened to the song Bilver-toned, and sweet and strong, Which that child, the livelong day, Chanted to itself in play : ... When the wind blows the blossoms fall, But a good God reigns over all.

The widow's lips impulsive moved : Softened, as her trembling tongue Repeated what the intant sung; And the sad lover, with a start,

Conned it over to his heart.

And though the child-if child it were. And not a seraph sitting there— Was seen no more, the sorrowing three Went on their way resignedly, The song stall ringing in their ears-Wasit music of the spheres

Who shall tell! They did not know, But in the mid-fof deepest woe The strain recurred when sorrow grew To warm them, and console them, "too: When the wind blows the blossoms fail, But a good God reigns over all."

## Select Tale.

#### From Gleason's Pictorial. THE FEMALE BANDIT.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.

coden time there reigned a beautiful young on Portugal, who was no less romantic than (y At an early age called to discharge responlines of the throne, she brought to the chair reastrength of mind and a power of judghat placed her councillors often at fault, and ther triumphantly through many trying scenes the gencies As pure in character as she was this person, she was possessed of the most savering courage and strong in conscious purity purpose. She ventured where others mucht well re besized before they advanced. In short, Palitid Was a queen in every sense of the word A the time to which we refer Portugal, as well hain, was verrun by predatory bands of robes and ban him against whom the efforts of the verament proved unerly powerless. These bands, Cosing well the power of combination, and inrecliation organized connection between theinyes was their own salvation, became knit togethby the bonds of common interest, and, were so a tably united and so well disciplined, that gov-Ameni was actually at a loss how to proceed Quest them. The regular soldiers were tired of angafer the guerilla style that was necessary such warfare, and threatened open revolt il bught again thio the service against the banditti Matters were in this condition at the time our 3 commences, and into one of the mountain Anesses of the robbers we wish to conduct the reawhile we introduce some of our principal char-

It was in the latter part of a clear summer's day le sun was warming, with its genial rays, a par ally-cleared spot on the mountain side, near the wn of Mayence. The spot was an area of some ee or four acres, and about its grounds were anging, carelessly, a score or two of brigands.lost of them bearing their arms about their person, treept the short carbine, common to that period, td they were stacked together in a pile before the , half artificial, over the door of which appeared inde crucifix and a niche enclosing a group of asked of the chref.

lathe foreground there sat upon a stone a young aratier, who seemed to be chatting quite indifferthey with one whose dress betokened him chi-f of that mulaineers. A glance showed that e was a prisoner there, for just before him, lay his value, the contents quite gone, and different tembers of the troop were reguling themselves segare of quite too fine a brand to have come no their possession by any ordinary course of trents. Though the cavalier was a prisoner, yet he kened to accommodate himself to circumstances, tery philosophically made the best of his situa. He was a fine, manly-looking fellow and the unmistakable signs of a gentleman.

ed the cavalier of his captor. " Until our leader, the fair Inizilla, shall arrive."

"A woman! does a woman lead you?"

" Yes."

"That is strange !"

"Not at all" "Does she lead you in your predatory excur-

sions ?" "No; but governs us. Her wish is law."

" And how many do you number !" "This immediate band numbers but half a hun

dred, but all the mauntaineers of Portugal are leagued together, and she is mistress of the league." "This is strange! I shall look with not a little

interest for her arrival. No less on account of herself than my own prospects of release."

"No doubt she will release you. She always does that, but leaves the plunder to us."

"Singular! Who is this mistress of the banditti ?" " None know, save that she has gained the con

trol of us all."

As the dusk of evening began to shroud the sky, there came into the open area a couple of horses and riders. They proved to be a lady and a single male attendant. The contrast between the two was marked. The woman was young, polite, and beautiful; her attendant, a man of some lorty years was of extraordinary strength, and stern, fearless bearing, and even beside those of the band where he dismounted, he looked as though he-might have mastered a score of them single-handed.

All rose as the lady dismounted, and shouled "Our mistress Inizilla! Long life to our loved mistress !"

Waving a kindly response to them, she approached the leader, and taking him one side, learned the particulars of the capture of the prisoner. Then turning to him, she told him in the aweelest voice he ever listened to, that he should soon be placed of one who-" at liberty again, but that it would be necessary for him to remain a prisoner until the morrow, when he should depart once more on his way.

Don Heranzo was a noble spanish cavalier who had travelled and seen much of the world, and yet on more agreeable terms." he gazed upon the beautiful woman before him as though he had never seen one so lovely.

"Do you not fear to be among such people a these ?" he asked of her.

" Fear ?" " Yes, lady."

"I fear nothing sir." she said, touching significently the jeweled hilt of her stiletto. " And then these people are my friends; they would risk life and limb to serve me "

"But lady, your beauty, so extraordinary-" " Nay, nay, sir, you are complimentary."

"Only honest, I assure you; for till this hour never beheld one-"

" Tut, tut, that will do for the present," intervexed, half pleased at his words.

Presently a rude supper was prepared, and while Inizilla's seat was placed by itself, and her repast arranged alone, the rest of the band threw themthe robbers talked pleasantly and most agreeably to Don Heranzo until astonished at her intelligence no less than her beauty, he felt the moments gliding with lightning speed.

In vain were tus entreaties to induce her to aban don the mode of life she followed. He told her he was but a humble Spanish cavalier, but that if she would swear upon the cross to leave the wild associates about her, and be his tanhful wife, he would bind himself to her upon the spot.

"How dare you thus propose to one whom you do not know?" she asked. "I know that no deceit could lurk beneath those

eves." he replied; '5 that no guile could be har bored in that bosom, or cruelty find a resting place to your heart," You have known me but three hours."

". True."

" And would bind yourself to one for life, when you find me engaged with such associates" " Yes."

"It is strange," she replied, musing to herself thoughtfully. " But there is a price set upon my head."

"I care not, I will protect you, and in some other land lead you into that class of society you were born to ornament." A gratified smile overspread her features, bu

still she replied: "This cannot be, or at least we must talk no more of it now-to-morrow, perhaps, we shall meet again. Whither do you travel?" " To Lisbon,"

"Tis well. Now, sir, good night." "One token of remembrance," asked Don Her-

"I have nothing unless it be this call," she replied, unscrewing a silver whistle from her tigling

whip and handed it to him. The cavalier took the token with thanks and did not fail to kiss the little hand that presented it.

On the morrow when he awoke, his horse stood at the entrance of the cave, ready for his departure His value was there, too, with the contents return rance of what appeared a rude cave, half natue ed, all save the cigars that had been consumed. " How is it that I find my property restored?" he

" Our mistress ordered it."

" Indeed !"

"Yes, it is often her way." " Can I see her ?"

" She departed last night."

" Where has she gone ?" "I know not. Her movements are all secret sudden, and untraceable as those of the wind." "Well adieu, captain, and thanks for my night's

lodging." Saying which, the cavalier mounted his horse and was soon wending his way down the mountain

para towards Lisbon. Don Heranzo, after passing a few days in the

those to whom he had brought letters in Lisbon. set him down as either crazy or half-witted and fell relieved that he sought their society no more than he did. At last he resolved to seek the robber's retreat in the mountains, and strive again to see one who had so completely bewitched him.

With this purpose he once more sought out the path, and finally reached the cave; but the robbers were gone. They rarely occupied one spot any great length of time, and had been sone from this for many days. Disappointed and unhappy the cavalier turned his eteps towards the capital. He had proceeded but a short half league on his way. when there dashed across the road by a by path, the figure of a horsewoman followed by a male attendant. The cavalier was but a moment in discovering that the lady was she whom he sought, and dashing the spurs into his horse's sides, he soon overtook her

"An, Don Heranzo," she said gaily, " What brings you again into the mountains."

" Lady, shall I tell you truly ?" " Indeed, yes."

"Your own bright relf then-naught else, believe me."

"Where did you expect to see me ?" " At the cave were I first met you."

"I am seldom long in one place," she replied. " But I have found you now, and am doubly repaid for my trouble."

The lady who had drawn up her horse and was walking slowly by the side of Don Heranzo, looked thoughtful for a few moments and then said :

"I am deeply engaged just at this time, Don Heranzo, and must beg you to leave me-another time and I will-

" But, lady, I find myself already miserable unless with you. Pray do not let me again lose sight

"Yes. I know very well what you would say, but it is impossible for me to be longer with you, so you must turn your horse the other way, and I promise you at another time that I will meet you

" Lady, I know not the reason why, but feel instartly the inclination to obey your wishes though so averse to my own. I shall leave you, but will you not say where I can meet you? This doubt, this not knowing where to address you, where to find you in any emergency, is too painful for me to bear'

" I will find the means for our meeting; enough; farewell."

" Lady, I obey, however unpleasant it be for in the opposite direction.

" Stay, Don Heranzo, I like your promptness." As she said this, she ungloved her right hand and held it towards him. The cavalier dismounted taken care in the short interim of our acquaintance rupted the lady, holding up her riding whip, half quickly pressed it tenderly to his lips, mounted to learn who you are. I have te-ted your personal

The next morning there paraded in the streets of the capital a large placard on which it was detail. selves upon the green sward and partook of their ed that certain large robberies had taken place, and supper. Inviting him to join her, the mistress of one in particular which was named; and that it was believed that a woman was at the head of the robbers; indeed that affairs had assumed so peculiar a condition that any information which could be rendered to the government concerning the late operation of the banditti, or a description ever so trifling given concerning the woman who seemed to act as the chief of the robbers, was of the utmost importance and value, and a princely sum was off-

ered for any such information. When Don Heranzo read this, he knew full well to whom it referred. But though the sum offered for a description of her whom only yesternight he purse with plenty yet he only trembled for fear some one would be able to give such information as would lead to her detection and arrest.

Scarcely had he dined, before he was arrested by file of government soldiers and thrown into prison, where the head of the police called upon him and declared that he was a suspected person. In vain did he offer to produce his letters of introducisly the officials.

once met the leader of the banditti, who was a wofrankly acknowledged them to be true. This seem- frost. ed to implicate him deeply, and his own evidence condemned him. His motives in thus voluntarily seeking out the robbers' abode were demanded; but without betraying his love he could not divulge

this, and therefore refused to speak. he threatened sentence of death by the queen it he did not speak out. At last finding their efforts would write out a fair description of the personal he might be brought to justice. Though suffering from the damp of the prison, the miserable fare and the prospect of even death itself, the young oavalier stoutly refused, and at last told the govern. ment official that he might save himself further trouble, for no earthly force could make him divulge anght of the woman to whom they referred Still another day elapsed, and he was summoned before the queen and her council, doubtless to

receive his sentence of death. It was a proud and stately presence that he was naries and business arrangements, Her Majesty's privy council informed Don Heranzo that the great league of the banditti had been completely broken impending destruction. up, that they had received a free pardon at the hands of Her Majesty and had been enrolled into

"How long do you propose to detain me ?" ask. think of nothing but the beautiful female robber, in but still it was a profound secret what mind had so ed. Mr Brown put a bed into the steigh and place the mountain pass. He was dull, stupid; and controlled the robbers, and who it was that had ed the three children upon it, and covered them acted as their mistress, a person as little known to the robbers themselves-save for her good council and munificence—as she was to the councillor him self, that it was very important for the government to know and ferret out this woman, not to harm her. but that she too might enjoy the general pardon, and be induced to exert her powers in some more virtuous and worthy channel. The privy council then showed the cavalier as there no longer exist el any anxiety as regarded her safety that he might speak and be himself free.

" It shedesired to be known," replied Don Her anzo. " she would have sought the general pardon, graciously granted by the queen."

"Perhaps she does not understand its import "I cannot speak for her," replied the cavalier but she has trusted me, and no power shall make me open my lips about her Though, truth to say, his wife, who supposed he would perish, and that my ford, I can give you no reliable information she should survive but a short time, prevented him about her."

A wave of the queen's hand cleared the room of all save the privy councillor.

"My lord," she eaid, " you may also retire,-We would be alone with the prisoner."

Scarcely had the door closed behind the council for when he majesty rose, and throwing back the bed and covered them; and then called for help, that which is useful. Man differs from birds and veil from her tace and turned towards Don Heranzo " By my hope of grace, but this is no other than

the female bandit!" " Hush, Don Heranzo!"

" I am all amazement!"

" I wonder not. You an I one faithful follower are the only two beings who know Inizilla and wind. Finding it impossible to carry them all, he brute fit only to make bacon of It is not so with Maratina the queen, to be the same. Your steadtastness, your honor and taithfulness have made me your friend. It has been more me than my then attempted to carry the other two, but was soon councillor who have urged you thus. I would prove stopped as before. He then took them one under one who had pleased me so well at first. Henceforth Don Heranzo, you are my friend."

"Your majesty overwhelms me with honor," he eplied. "But what possible object could you have about two hours. The children, though frozen stiff ing it with passing events. n the seeming life you lea?"

" All efforts to break up the robbers had failed, resolved to learn their secrets, to be their true riend and finally reconcile them to the law. This ble to return for the child left behind. have succeeded in doing, though my secret must remain sacred. To you I need hardly say this. I have found you actuated by true honor."

A slight pause took place. " But why do you look 'so sad, Don Heranzo?

asked the oueen. "Your majes y, I am sad that I find you so far above me now that I can never hope. As a wandering mountaineer, I loved you, would have wed me," replied the cavalier, turning his horse's head ed you; but a queen of Portugal, your majesty sees at once, what a change comes over the spirit recovered from the effects of that day He became of my dream."

"Don Heranzo," said her majesty, "I have once more, waved his cap in farewell, and dashed good qualities-I need eay no more." As she spoke, her hand, the same he had kissed in the mountains, was extended towards him and pressed

> Don Heranzo was nearly a year in passing thro' the various grades of honor near the throne until he filled the post of privy councillor, and ere the close of a twelve month, the pope sanctioned a union between the young cavalier, who was prisoner in the mountain pass, and the lady who ransomed his doubts of its authenticity: property from the banditti

## Cold Friday-1810.

The 19th of January, 1810, was a day the intense coldness of which will long be remembered by those who experienced its rigor. Those who were not out of doors, but had resched an age rendering them canable of retaining impressions then receivhad seen and conversed with would have filled his ed, have, doubtless, a recollection of occurrences taking place around them. The evening previous much to eat, and one bed for myself and wite, but was as mild as those we have been favored with in such numbers this winter; but in the night the and milk, and sleep on the floor without harting wind changed, the air suddenly became cold, and you." the mercury in less than sixteen hours descended to 13° below zero. A boistorous wind prevailed. by which trees, and, in some cases, houses were blown down, and the day became memorable in tion to show who he was. Nothing seemed to sat New England as "the Cold Friday. Here in Concord, so near as our recollection serves, there was Finally after a couple of days passed here it was very finde going from place to place. Farmers pil- a pillow, and was soon buried in sleep. made known to him that the government had cer- ed on the wood, and attended to their cattle, and tain proof of his having been in the robber's quare that was about all for the day. In this village,

> From Vol. V. of the New Hampshire Historical of an occurrence on that day in the town of San-

bornton: " On Friday morning, the 19th of January, Mr very severe, rose about an hour before sunrise. It was but a short time before some part of his house in vain, a free pardon was offered him provided he was burst in by the wind. Being apprehensive that the whole house would soon be demolished, and appearance of the woman who led the banditti, that I that the lives of the family were in great jeopardy, Mrs. Elleworth, with her youngest child, whom she had addressed, went into the cellar, leaving reached the place just as the ceremenies were com the two other children in the bed. Her husband undertook to go to the nearest neighbor, which was in a north direction, for assistance, but the wind had tared so oddly a his house. was so strong against him that he found it impract icable. He then set out for Mr. David Brown's the nearest house in another direction, at the distance lance. of a quarter of a mile. He reached there about sunrise, his lest being considerably frozen, and he so overcome by the cold, that both he and Mr. Brown ushered into; and after some unimportant prelimi- thought it too hazardous for him to return. But Mr | you so much?" Brown went with his horse and sleigh with all possible speed to save the woman and children from

When he arrived at the house he found Mrs. Ellsworth and one child in the cellar, and the oththe service of government, that there no longer ex. | er children in bed, their clothes having been blown

with the hedelothes. Mrs. E., also got into the sleigh. They had proceeded only six or eight rods before the sleigh was blown over, and the children bed and covering were scattered by the wind. Mrs Ellsworth held the horse, while Mr. Brown collect ed the children and bed and placed them in the sleigh again. She then concluded to walk, but before she reached Mr. Browns's house, she was so benumbed by the cold, that she sank down to the peti e.—the rich man to get an appetite for his dinground, finding it impossible to walk any further. At first she concluded she must perish, but stimulated by a hope of escape, she made another effort by crawling on her hands and knees, in which manner she reached her husband, but so altered in her looks that he did not at first know her. His anxie ty for his children led him twice to conclude to go to their assistance; but the earnest importunities of trom going.

Mr. Brown having placed the children in the sleigh a second time, had proceeded but a few rods when the eleigh was blown over and torn to pieces, and the children driven to some distance. He spected and desolate. then collected them once more, laid them on the the heart by their distressing shricks, he wrapped them all in a coverlet and attempted to carry them on his shoulder, but was soon blown down and the children seperated flom him by the violence of the each arm, with no other clothing than their shirts. and in this way, though blown down every fewrod-, he arrived at his house, after being absent were afive, but died within a few minutes. 31r. Brown's hands and feet were badly frozen, and he was so much chilled and exhausted as to be una-

The wind continued its severity, and no neighbor raited until the afternoon, when there was every reason to belive the child left was dead. Towards sunser, a physician and some other neighbors having arrived, some of whom went in search of the other child, which was found and brought in dead. The lives of the parents were saved, but they were left childless.

Mi. Brown, we are informed by a gentleman of Sanbornton, lived until a few years ago, but never nearly or quite blind, and continued thus as long as he lived.

## The Governor's Bedfellow.

Among the many ludicrous mistakes and occur the extreme planness and simplicity of the dress, appearance, habits and tastes of Thomas Chittenden, the first Governor of Vermont, the following was told us by one of the Governor's contemporaries many years ago, and subsequently by another, with so much minuteness as to remove at once all

One tall, when the Legislature was to meet a Norwich, we think it was the Governor, who lived in Williston, took it into his head to go on foot to his post of official doty, a distance of about eigh miles. Accordingly, making up his pack hes tarted off on foot and alone to his destination, and brough up at night at the log house of a new settler, into which he entered and craved lodging for the night.

"Well, stranger," said the settler in reply, after eveng the new comer an instant, "we have you look as if you might put up wi hadish of bread

"Oh, certainly," said the Governor, " as hungry and tired as I am, with a night so dark as this with

out, I shall be thankful even at that," In pursuance of this arrangement, the Governo. without making himself known, partook of the meal, samped down on the floor with his pack for

During the night there was a driving shower. which though it did not awaken any of the hard er voluntarily, and also of his having more than such as went to the neighbors, or to a store, upon sleepers within, was yet so severe as to rout an old errands which could not be deferred, sped over the sow, with a litter of pigs, from their nest in the man. When thus charged with these facts, he was ground like squirrels, and were fortunate if they yard; when the restless animals, in search of drytoo chivalrous in his disposition to deny them, and | returned with no flesh frozen by the intensity of the | er quarters, began rooting the door, which she at length forced open wide enough for an entrance, and coming in lay down, with her well washed la Society's Collections, the following account is taken | ter, by the side of the still unawakened Governor, who snored on till daylight, when he awoke, and for the first time became aware of the presence of his bed fellows. He did not disturb them, howev In vain were all the threats by the officers and Jerome Ellsworth, of Sanbornton, finding the cold er, or his humans entertainers, but silently strapping on his pack and leaving a half crown for his

lodgings, on the table, proceeded on his journey The settler was considerably mortified when he arose and saw how matters had been, but thought not much about it till two days after, when having concluded to go himself to "Lection," and having mencing, who should be see at the head of the procession, but the same plain looking foot-pad who

"Who-what is that man walking there with the big-bugs in front?" he asked of an acquain

" Why don't you know ? That's the Governor. "The Governer.! Gov. Chittenden ?" "Yes, but what is there about him that disturbe

" Oh, nothing only a strange circumstance-and by the hokey! what will my wife say?" " Why, what is it ?".

"Well, considering, I guess if the Governor don't tell on't I wont."

And he did not said our informant, but the Govcapital, found himself quite miserable. He could isted any organized opposition to the government; away by the wind, so that they could not be dress | emor did, and had many a libarty laugh about it. California Note. The clients are rich and obstinate

### Walter Scott's Advice to his Son.

"I car not too much impress upon your mind hat labor is the condition that God nas imposed on us in every station of life. There is nothing worth having that can be had without it, from the bread which the pensant wins by the sweat of his brow, to the sports with which the rich mangets rid of his ennui The only difference betwirt them is, the poor man labors to get a dinner to appease his ap-

" As for knowledge, it can no more be planted in the human mind, without lebor, than a field of wheat can be produced without the previous use of the plow. There is, indeed, this great difference, that chance or circumstances may so cause it that another shall read what the farmer sows : but no man can be deprived, whether by accident or misfortune, of the fruits of his own studies; and the liberal and extended arquisitions of knowledge which he makes all for his own use. Labor, therefore, my dear boy, and improve the time. In youth our steps are light and contemptible, our harvest will be chaff, and the winter of our old age unre-

" Again : Read, my dear son, read, and read but to no purpose. Knowing that the children must beasts, because he has the means of availing himsoon perish in that situation, and being picted to self of the knowledge acquired by his predecessor. The swallow builds the same nest which is father and mother built; and the sparrow does not improve by the experience of its parents. The soil of the learned pig, if it had one, would be a mere left the youngest, the one who happened to be the human race. Our ancestors lodged in caves dressed, placing it by the side of a large log. He and wigwams, where we construct palaces for the rich, and comfortable dwellings for the poor; and why is this, but because our eye is enabled to look back upon the past, to improve upon our ancestors' improvements, and to avoid their errors ? This can only be done by studying history, and compar-

JOHN RANDOLPH OUTDONE -Of the many amusing anecdotes of this eccentric man of Rounoke, we do not believe the following was ever before in

He was traveling through a part of Virginia in which he was acquainted-during the meantime, he stopped during the night at an Inn near the torks of the road. The lan-keeper was a fine old gentleman, and no doubt one of the first families of the Old Dominion. Knowing who his distinguished guest was, he endeavored during the evening to draw him into conversation, but failed in all his etforte. But in the morning when Mr. Randolph was ready to start he called for his bill, which, on being presented, was paid. The landford, still anxious o have some conversation with him, began as fol-

"Which way are you travelling, Mr. Randolph !"

pleasure

"I asked," said the landlord, " which way are ou travelling ?"

" Have I paid you my bill ?" " Yes." " Do I owe you anything more !"

"Well, I'm going just where I please-do you understand?" "Yes."

The landlord by this time got somewhat excited and Mr. Randolph drove off. But, to the landlord's surprise, in a few minutes the servant returned to inquire for his master, which of the forks of the road to take. M . Randolph not being out of hearing distance, the landlord spoke at the top of his breath, " Mr. Randolph you don't owe me one

cen : just take which road you please " It is said that the air turned blue, with the curses of Randolph,

Good Advice .- Keep good company.

Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, at and to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises.

When you speak to a person, look him in the Good company and good conversation are the

ery sinews of virtue Good character is above all things el-e. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live (misfortunes excepted) within your

When you re'ire to bed, think over what you have did during he day.

Earn money before you spend it. Neverspeak evil of any one. Never play at a game of chance.

Be just before you are generous. " Ma, is Righteousness good to eat?" " No my child, but why do you ask such a ques-

" Because the Bible says, happy are they who hunger and thirst after Righteoneness."

A couple of men were hung in New York, last week, and a barber was sent for to shake them, preparatory to the service, for which he charged twenyefice dollars. This may be considéred as a great shave on a small scale.

"Why do you set your cup of coffee upon the chair, Mr Jones!" "It is so weak ma'am," replied Mr Jones demurely, "I thought I would let

A lawver out west recently inserted the following advertisement : " To be sold, 131 suits at law, the property of an eminent attorney about to go to