OVE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

THR

" REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA: Thursday Morning, May 19, 1859.

Selected Poetry. DON'T STAY LONG."

A look of yearning tenderness Beneath her lashes lies, And hope and love unutterable Are shadowed in her eyes, As in some deep unruffied stream Are clouds and Summer skies.

She's passed through early womanhood, From dreamy, sweet girl life, And crossed the rosy threshold, but To find herself a wife ; Oh, gentle should he lead her steps Along the path of life !

And as she clasps her small white hands Upon his arms so strong, How often, like a Summer sigh, Or a sweet pleading song, She whispers, with a parting kiss, Beloved one, don't stay long.'

It's almost always on her lip, Her gentle parting words, Sweet as the fragrance from rose leaves When by soft zephyrs stirred, And lingering in the memory Like songs of Summer birds.

And in his heart they nestle warm, When other scenes amid ; He stays not till she weary grows, And her fond eyes are hid In tears which lie in bitterness Beneath each veiling lid.

And oh, how may hearts are kept By that love-uttered song ! There's scarcely one who on life's wave is swiftly borne along, But what has heard from some dear lips, Those sweet words-" don't stay long."

Miscellancous.

Indian Life.

BY CAPT. JOHN S. FORD.

The chief of a band of Camanches usually akes talk to his people very early in the orning, imparting the news, and discussing s purports. This is succeeded by his orders. When a change of camp is contemplated, the omen gather the animals, saddie and pack

The lodges are taken down and placed The men and women ride after ease by charms and incantations. a animals. he same fashion. Very young children are on orseback, at an age they would not be suf-red to manage a horse, with us, in an enclo-The point of destination is known to

The families leave as they get ready, exnt on some extraordinary occasions or when er is apprehended. In any event, they

The children are roaming about examining every thicket and hole, bathing, shooting arrows, and making all those interesting noises incidental to promising juvenility.

The Camanches formerly owned large droves of horses. They have thinned them greatly within the last few years, by being compelled to kill them for food. Being shut out from the mustang range, between the Nueces and Rio Grande, was the cause. Horse meat with them is preferred to any other. The neck, immediately beneath the mane, is considered a rare delicacy. The meat has a coarse fibre, is glutinous, smells badly, has a peculiar sweetish taste, which remains in the mouth for nearly a We never liked it even when starving dav. for want of food. The liver is little better. Never commit the indiscretion of applying a piece to your nose. A sudden rebellion of the stomach often follows such an imprudence .-Mule meat resembles beef in flavor. A fat mule makes very palatable eating. Young fawns are fine. Terrapins, rattle-snakes, prai-

rie-dogs and pole cats are very good. The Mescalero Indians take their name from the mescal plant. It belongs to the order of plants usually called "bear grass," has a white head like a cabbage, is cooked by digging a hole in the ground, building a fire in it, removing the coals and ashes, and lining the bottom and sides with prickly pear leaves, deprived of thorns by burning, putting in the mescal, covering with cactus and building a fire upon the same, which must be kept up for twelve or fourteen hours. The edible part is soft and tastes like an Irish potatoe. It is covered with a thin fibrous substance. When on an expedition between Pecos and the Rio Grande, the Camanches use this and the species of the magney. The latter is cooked by simply roasting. It has an unpleasant taste. These plants will grow upon sterile islands. A Camanche will eat liver, a young fawn, and many other things while raw. In Shanaco's camp, we saw an old rascal who offered to bet he could eat anything. For a plug of tobacco he proposed making a breakfast upon a substance banished the farthest distance from our tables. He was the nastiest thing in human shape we ever saw.

Camanches, live, as our phrase is "from hand to mouth." They have little providence. When provisions are plenty, they consume enormous quantities. They do not bear the pangs of hunger with the stoical resignation one would suppose. In this particular, as in almost every other, the Delawares are infinitely superior to them

The Camanches have a religion ; they practice incantations, and believe in removing dis-

The Camauche enjoys a modicum of real pleasure. His roving, devil-may care kind of life has attractions even to the white man.

THE EMPTY CRADLE .---

" The mother gave, in tears and pain,

Making Perfume. Have any of the uninitiated ever had any

idea how perfumes are obtained from flowers? It is to many a mystery, any occult art, a pretty kind of alchemy, a mild witchcraft. There is a rough notion of machines like miniature wine-presses, where the flowers are squeezed, and bruised, and mangled, and made to give up their perfumes in a rude masterful manner though it is rather puzzling to think how mig nonette, or sweet pea, or any other flower which loses its odor when crushed or dead, could be treated thus to any advantage.

BRADFORD

There are, it appears, four modes of obtain ing the perfume of plants and flowers. The first is by expression—a mode only adopted when the plant is very prolific in its volatile or essential oil ; that is in its odor. The outer rind or pellicle of the lemon, orange, citron, and a few others of the same class, is chiefly subjected to this process. The parts to be expressed are put into a cloth bag, and placed under a screw press; sometimes laid, without any bag at all, on the perforated plate through

which the oil is to run. When all the oil is expressed, it is left standing in a quiet place for some time, to allow it to separate itself from the water that came with it. It is then poured off and strained. The second method is by distillation-a method used for lavender. cloves, seeds, herbs, but not for the rarer flowers, the odors of which are lost by heat; only to be gained indeed by loving contact and careful influence. The only notable fact in this process of distillation is that, in France, they apply fire directly to the still ; in England they distil by steam. Excepting for this difference this mode of chemical manipulation is too well known to need description here. The fire applied directly to the still sometimes gives a burnt odor to the distillate, which is not entirely disgareeable in some combinations.

Maceration is the third process. Purified beef or deer suet is placed with purified lard in a clean metal or porcelain pan or steam bath. When melted, the flowers required to be used are thrown in and left to remain from twelve to forty-eight hours ; the liquid fat is then strained, and fresh flowers added. This is repeated as often as is necessary; and the pomatum obtained therefrom is known as six, twelve, eighteen or twenty-four, according to the strenth of the odor. For perfumed oil the same process is gone through ; fine olive oil being substituted for lard and suet. Orange, rose and cassie, are prepared thus ; violet and reseda are begun thus, and finished by enfleur-

This is the daintiest method of all. Enfleurage or absorption, is very little practised in England, though uniformly used in France for all the finest odors. Square frames with glass

itated oil of almonds, made from benzole, (a product of tar oil,) and patented by Mr. Mansfield, of Weybridge, England. This mirabane was used for perfuming soap ; but it did not succeed, and, after a short time, the license was withdrawn, since then this mirabane, or chemically speaking, nitro-benzole, has not been applied to any of the general uses of perfumery .- S. Piesse.

DR. FRANKLIN'S SON .- Speaking of the son of Dr. Franklin, the Newburyport Herald Bill Sims, and Joe Preston, and half a dozen says :-

As the name of Dr. Franklin is prominently before the public, it may not be uninteresting to give some account of his son, William, about whom we think little is known by the community at large Unlike his father whose chief claim is for the invaluable services he rendered starch out of me wondrous ; and aunt Barbara, of lemonade. Well, while I was in for the to his country in her greatest need, the son you remember, used to say that I was the awa- i iemouade, off started the cars and when I got was from the first to the last a devoted loyalist. Before the Revolutionary war he held ever did see. Well, they pestered me so about was, a hundred yards head start. Lor ! didn't several civil and military offices of importance.

At the commencement of the war, he held the office of Governor of New Jersey, which appointment he received in 1673. When the 'em, I dressed somethin' smarter than ordinary I threw away the glass ; then I let my overdifficulties between the colonies and the mo- and scented my handkerchief with peppermint, ther country were coming to a crisis, he threw and when I got to the church, had half a mind down, blowed out, by the side of the track .---his whole influence in favor of loyalty, and en- to give it up, but juss then Bill Sims come up The first that roused me was Hetty's voice : devored to prevent the Legislative Assembly and clapped me on the back, and sez he, "Zekel, O my Z kel ! are yon dead ?" You of New Jersey from sustaining the proceedings of the General Congress of Philadalphia.-These efforts did but little to stay the tide of popular sentiment in favor of resistance to to go along up. Somehow or 'nother we went out her, and so I had been a chasin' the cars, tyranny, and soon involved him in difficulty .-- up the gal's side, and when I got to the top of and Hetty had been a chasin me. But, no He was deposed from office by the whigs, to the stairs, there, sure enough, was the hull of matter, we're all happy agen, and I remain give place to Wm. Livingston, and sent pris- 'em, and hearin' my new creaky boots, what yours, oner to Connecticut, where he remained two did they all do but turn clear around and look years in East Windsor, in the house of Capt. straight at me. I tell you, I felt s'reaked, and Ebenezer Grant, near where the theological my head begun to go round as if I'd been a Seminary now stands. In 1788, he was ex- drinkin'. I couldn't 'xackly see which way to changed and soon after went to England .- go, but I tried somehow to git over where the There he spent the remainder of his life, receiving a pension from the British Government for his fidelity. He died in 1813 at the must, and would have been down in the middle age of eighty-two. As might have been ex- aisle, if it hadn't been for the front of the galpected, his opposition to the cause of liberty, lery. I got up as quick as I could, but my so dear to the heart of his father produced an pantaloons was all dust, my coat was torn up estrangement between them. For many years they had no intercourse, when in 1784, the son they'd bust. This made me kinder desperate ; wrote to his father. In his reply Dr. Frank- so I sat down and began to look at a music lin says :---

find myself deserted in my old age, by my only over. When the folks began to go out, I hung my good fame, fortune and life were all at awaitin' for something. I had to push ahead, stake." In his will, also, he alludes to the part his son had acted. After making some bequests he adds: "The part he acted against "Why, Mr.Benton, your coat is all torn," juss bottoms are spread with a layer of fat about a me in the late war, which is of public notori- as if I didn't know that. I didn't say nothin' bottoms are spread with a layer of fat about a quarter of an inch thick, and then sprinkled abundantly with flowers. They are suffered to remain forty-eight hours, when a fresh supply of spent and exhausted blossom is given; which the brighter when contrasted with the deser- into the quire agen ; for by that time, I gues-

(From the Home Journal.) Courting in New England.

REPORTER.

FROM MR.EZEKIEL BENTON TO MR.ABRAHAM FITCH. SMITHVILLE, N. H. March 22, 1869.

My DEAR ABE :- Since I last writ, I've been puttin' a climax on my life, by gittin' married. Now, you needn't hoist your eyebrows, and whissel-cause it's all over. When I look back and kinder think of it coolly, I lay it all to my going into the quire. Ned and of 'em, had been at me more nor a month, wantin' me to come up and help 'em in the base, but I fought shy, tellin' 'em I never could sing in meetin'; but the truth was, I know'd fellers was; when the fust thing I know'd I miss'd the step, and went sprawling head forethe back, and the gals was a snickering as if book awful hard, just as if nothin' had happen-"Nothing has ever hurt me so much, and ed. But I didn't sing a note that mornin' affected me with such deep sensations, as to and never was so glad as when meetin' was son; and not only deserted, but to find him back a little, so as to get away unbeknown; taking up arms against me in a cause wherein but the rest of them in the quire seemed to be

me."-Then sez I, " Suppose it was Ned Willis." Sez she, "I'd tell Ned Willis, but not you." That kinder staggered me. But I was too cute too lose the opportunity, and so I sez agen, " Suppose it was me ?" And then you ought to have seen her pout up her lip, and sez she "I don't take no supposes." Well now you see there was nothing for me to do but touch the gun off. So bang it went. Sez I, 'Lor, Hetty, it's me. Won't you say yes ?" And then there was such a hallababalloo in my head, I don't know exactly what tuk place, but I thought I heered a yes whisperin' somewhere out of the skirmish.

Any how, after that, Hetty and me was engaged, ands ix months after we were married. The day we was married we went off in the I'd feel plaguy queer up among all them gals, afternoon cars for Boston. When we got to for female 'ciety always did take the starch Brattleboro', Hetty asked me to get her a glass ardest feller among the young women that she | out, with the lemonade in my hand, there they goin', that what did I do at last but go. I'd I holler ! " My wife ! My wife ! " I yelled like rather had a double tooth out twice over, but | a Injun, and run like a Injun too .- Away went then I was ashamed to say "no" any more .-- the cars, and I follor'd, screamin' and blowin', coat go ; then my hat blew off ; and then I fell EZEKIEL BENTON.

> AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT.-Generation after generation," says a fine writer, " have felt as we now feel, and their lives were as active as our own. They passed like a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as that her Creator commanded her to be. The heavens shall be as bright over our graves as they are now around our paths. The world will have the same attraction for our offspring yet unborn that she had once for our children. Yet a little while, and all will have happened-the throbbing heart will be stifled and we shall be rest. Our funeral will wind its way, and the prayers will be said, and then we shall be left behind in silence and darkness for the worm. And it may be, for a short time we shall be spoken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room in which we died ; and the eye that monrued for us will be dried, and glisten again with joy ; and eevn our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to lisp our names."

CONSTANT EMPLOYMENT .- The man who is obliged to be constantly employed to earn the necessaries of life and support his family, knows

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e a number of warriors on the lookout on ery side. It is almost impossible to aptoach a Camanche camp without being dis-

When moving with their women and chilren, a party of Camanches exhibit scenes of reliness, the women talking, laughing, and inning back animals to keep them in places ; hildren with bow and arrow in hand, beating hickets for small game, shooting snakes, runing helter-skelter in every direction ; mules going at half-speed over rocky places, with ong poles trailing on either side, making a noise louder than so many empty wagons; young warriers with gaudy trappings, frolicking and gibing ; when all these things are mbled together in a discordant mass, then it s really exciting to be travelling with the red hildren of the forest.

Sometimes a Stampede occurs to give addional variety to the scene. On such an occaon the dogs of the celebrated chief, Buffalo Humph, felt called upon to do something; they gave chase to the running horses. Buffalo lumph became furious; with strong bow and steady arrows, he followed the dogs. The race was over an undulating prairie kind of ountry, and lasted some miles. The cunning f the animals eluded the impending harm. The old chief, with all his subtlety, was a long time followed by his canine companions. The cenery-the stampede-the chase-the madlened Indian, made a panorama worth seeing, out hardly paying for the trouble of reading. A halt being made, the women arrange eveything-take care of the horses, set up the odges, unpack the wood and water, and cook. The warriors lounge about, gather in groups and talk over matters and things in general. If they cannot properly comprehend or account for, in any way, they possess considerable incredulity. They deny the tales they hear of the speed of railway locomotives. When some of them were informed a steam car could run from the Colorado to Chihnahua, in Mexico, they declared it impossible--"a horse could not run that far in a day."

They have a game which may be called "Hunt the bullet." The players sit down in a circle-sing a curious kind of a song ; one takes a bullet, changes it from hand to hand, throwing his arms in every possible direction. When he thinks his manipulations have sufficiently mystified the man appointed for that purpose, he holds out both hands, and lets him guess in which the ballet is. Every guess counts on one side or the other. The number constituting the game is, we believe a matter of agreement ; the tallies are kept with arrows. In this way a great many articles change hands. There is one garment, and ony one, an Indian never parts with. It stands etween him and nudity.

While this is going forward, the women get a resting spell. They are talkative, great aughers, and seem to enjoy a bit of scandal with as much gusto as their more civilized neighbors. One of their peculiar amusements would not be much relished in circles polite. A Camanche woman never seems more happy thon when " verminizing." The luckless little animals are devoured by those upon whom they had feasted; they get the full benefit of "dress to death," and wear watch seals about the lez salionis.

The flowers she most did love She knew she'd find them all again, In fields of light above."

heart like dew on a plant from which a bud has perished. The plant lifts up its head in freshened greenness to the morning light, so the mother's soul gathers from the dark sorrow through which she has passed, a fresh brightening of her heavenly hopes. As she bends over the empty cradle, and in fancy brings the sweet infant before her, a ray of divine light is on the cherub's face. It is her son still, but with the seal of immortality on his brow. She feels that Heaven was the only atmosphere where her precions flower could unfold without spot or blemish and she would not recall the loss. But the anniversary of its departure seems to bring its spiritual presence near her. She indulges in that tender grief which soothes like an opiate in all her passions and cares of life. The world to her is no longer filled with human love and hope-in the future, so glorious with heavenly love and joy, she has treasures of happiness which the worldly, unchastened heart never conceived. The bright fresh flowers with which she had decorated her room, the apartment where her infant died, are emblems of the far brighter hopes now dawning on her day dream. She thinks of the the little foot will never find a thorn among the flowers to render a shoe necessary. Nor will a pillow be wanting for the dear head reposing on the breast of the kind Saviour. And she knows her infant is there, in that world of eternal bliss. She has marked one passage in that Book-to her emphatically the Word of Life-now laying closed on the toilet table, which she reads daily : "Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me : for such is the kingdom of Heaven.

done on earth as it is in Heaven ?"

the size of a brickbat.

The death of a little child is to the mother's

For perfumed oil, coarse cotton cloths are saturated with fine olive oil, and laid on frames of wire gauze. These are treated in the same manner as above ; and, when thoroughly perfumed, are placed under a screw press and the oil wrung from them-rich flowery oil, such as Juno or Venus might have used, and been proud of, too. Odors are extracted from various parts of

plants or flowers ; different in different kinds. The roots of orris and vitiverti; the stem or wood of cedar, santal or rosewood ; the leaves of mint, thyme, and patchouli ; the flowers of roses, violets, and other flowers ; the seeds of the Tonquin bean, and carraway, the bark of the cinnamon; many gums and resins-benzion, oilbanum, &c.; these are a few instances of the various cdoriferous parts of the different plants. Some indeed are more varied in their odoriferous elements. For instance, the orange tree gives three distinct scents, and most flowers give two, according to their manner of preparation. From the leaves of the orange tree, comes petit grain ; from the flowers, neroli; from the rind, the essential oil known as Portugal. Again the orange flower of neroli, macerated in pomade is known as orange flower pomatum. This, chopped up glory and beauty of the New Jerusalem, where fine and put in rectified spirit, makes extract de fluer d'orange, which is one of the most valuable bases to the perfumer-passing, with slight modifications, for sweet pea, magnolia, and scents of that class. Orange flowers dis tilled with water give the otto known as oil of neroli. The petit-grain, a quite different odor, is extracted from the leaves and young unripe fruit of various species of citrons, and is used for scenting soaps. The neroli petale and bigarade help to form Hungary-water and eau de

Cologne. The water which was used in distilling the oil of neroli, when freed from oil, is POWER OF THE BIBLE .- A little girl had been eau de fluer d'orange, a cheap and fragrant attacked with a severe pain in her head, which cosmetic of three qualities. The first is made ended in blindness. She was taken to an emi- from the distilled flowers ; the second, of the water used in distilling the oil of neroli ; and neut occulist, who pronounced her incurable. She wished to know what the doctor said about the third from the leaves, flowers, and unripe her state, and her mother told her. "What, fruit of every knd of orange trees. They are mother !" exclaimed the child, " am I never | easily tested ; the first turning rose color un more to see the sun, nor the beautiful fields, nor | der a few drops of sulphuric acid ; the second you, my dear mother, nor father?-O! how shall | turning rose color, too, when quite fresh ; but after a short time this chemical result and the I bear it !" She wrung her hands, and wept bitterly. Nothing seemed to yield her the slightaroma both disappear; the third does not change its color at all under sulphuric acid, est comfort till her mother, taking a pocket Bible from the table, placed in her hands. "What and smells more of lemon than of orange.

is this, mother ?" inquired the disconsolate girl. Who does not know the magic virtues at "It is the Bible, my child." Immediately a tributed to almond-paste? But the largest score of its most consolatory passages presented amount of the almond perfume of commerce themselves to her mind. She paused, turned comes from distilled laurel leaves and the kerthe poor, benighted eyeballs toward the ceilnel of stone-fruit ; also, from the skin of bitter ing, while an angelic expression played on her almonds. The essential oil of almonds is got countenance, and then, as if lifted with the from the nut itself; first pressed into a cake, then moistened with salt and water ; from the Holy Siprit, breathed forth in an impassioned, but scarcely andible whisper-" Thy will be fermenation of this is produced the amygdalin

and emulsine contained in the almonds. Laurel leaves and other analogous substances give the same results under the like treatment. Four-

It is a beautiful fact that the sweet bells of teen pounds of almond-cake yield one ounce of Easter morning once charmed away the hauntessential oil, which must then be diluted ing spirit of poor Chatterton, and stayed the with spirit to become pleasant, the contracted band be had raised against his own life. essence being too powerful to be tolerated. It

is much used in soap, cold cream, &c., being in my young days, we just made a hole in each esteemed as a good cosmetic. Mirabane is im and and sucked."

tion of his son process is repeated over and over again until the pomatum is sufficiently powerfully scented.

> INFLUENCE OF A GOOD NEWSPAPER -Show us an intelligent family of boys and girls, and we find a family where newspapers are plenty. Nobody who has been without these silent private tutors can know their educational power for good or evil. How important then to se cure those which tend only to good ! Have you never thought of the innumerable topics for discussion which they suggest at the break fast table; the important public measures with which, thus early our children become familiarly acquianted ; great philanthropic questions of the day, to which unconsciousl their attention is awakened, and the general spirit of intelligence which is evoked by these quiet visitors? Any thing that makes home pleasant, cheerful and chatty, shuns the haunts of vice, and the thousand and one avenues of temptations, should certainly be regarded, when we consider its influence on the minds of the young as a great moral and social blessing.

anon some time ago, and as he was wandering through the village encountered a stout, hearty specimen of the sect, and thus addressed him : "Well, Broadbrim, are you much of a Shaker ?'

"Nay," said the other, " not overmuch, but I can do a little that way."

" I should like to see you perform.

other quite coolly, and seized the astonished out of his boots.

TIME'S GRATITUDE AND REVENCE .- Time is a good and faithful friend, but a most revenge ful and remorseless enemy. Like a deep feeling and love desiring human heart, it treasures up a grateful memory of kindness and a good service; and is sure, sooner or later, to make payment with the addition of compound interest. But for every instance of neglect or abuse it takes certain and terrible vengeance ; and none who incur its anger can escape its punishment ; for, like death, time is inexorable.

We doubt whether any other country exhibits a larger amount or proportion of use less talent or misdirected energy, than ours .-Our clever young men, in fearful superabundance, addict themselves to law, to physic, to commerce, mainly because these seem the only pursuits which promise wealth and distinction. There has been no day of the last forty years. in which there were not four times as many trying to live by trade in this country, as were needed in that occupation-twice as many as could possibly succeed.

forate a hole in the apex and a corresponding in such circumstances, you may be sure she's aperture in the base ; and, by applying the rather taken with you. That's my flosophyegg to the lips and forcibly inhaling the breath, the shell is entirely discharged of its contents." "Bless my soul," cried the old lady, " what had worked myself up to the sticking pint, sez

sed it had all blown over, and Joe and the rest of 'em were at me all the while. That time I the church doors were open, and got in the it a time, and not all in a mess like before .--Well, I got along fust rate that day, and begun after a few weeks to get used to it, when omething new turued up. One Sanday evening I had taken my place at the end of the seat towards the gals ; and juss across the little aisle at the end of the gals' seat towards us sat Hetty Barroughs. Now you recollect Hetty-you know you cant skeer up many prettier aces than she's got any way. Well, that day her ribbon fixins set her off astonishen'. We were short of music books, and so, when we was standen up to sing the fust bymn, Hetty sez to me, sez she, "Mister Benton will you look over me?" I kinder started but tuk hold. Well, when I begun to sing, I found that my voice was a little flusticated, and that made Hetty luk straight at me, and then 1 was flusticated wuss. and then I looked at her, and then she got to shakin', and down went the 20 A city buck visited the Shakers at Leb- book clean over the front. "Ke chunk" it went, and made everybody jump. When Hetty saw the book fall, she came nigh fainting, and grabbed my arm-not a purpose, you know,

but kinder accidental. Well Abe, it was that what did it. For you see, when meetin' was over, Hetty sez to me, as we was going out. didn't know what I was about. I beg pardon "I can accommodate thee, friend," said the ther quite coolly, and seized the astonished sez I, "why I liked it." And then Hetty sez I, "I only wish you'd just take hold of my ler. Well the folks in the honse didn't know what to make of me; for I went on mighty curious, and not as I used to. I was considerable 'stracted and couldn't eat nutbin', and I broke a tumbler, a meat dish, and two cups all in one day. As this was being rather expensive, the folks couldn't stand it any better nor me.

Next day, after our walk home, I went to see Hetty, thinkin' I'd have a glorious time but when I got to the house I set like a mummy, and could't get up steam to say nuthin nice. You see there was nothing there like a music-book to start us. Well, I see Hetty off and on for a fortnight longer, and all the town got a talkin' how I was sparking Hetty Burroughs, and then I made up my mind that what was to be was to be, and so I calculated on makin' the thing sartin as soon as possible. I seed that Hetty wasn't vexed at my stoppin PROGRESS .- "You see, grandmama, we per- in so often ; and when a gal ain't vexed at you you may want to use it sometimes, Abe. So one evenin' as I was a sittin' by Hetty, and wonderful improvements they do make ! Now, I. " Hetty, if a feller should ask you to marry bim, what wud you suy ?" Then she langhed and seashe, " That would depend on who asked

not the unhappiness he prays for when he de sires wealth and idleness. To be constantly tuk partickler pains to be on hand as soon as busy is to be always happy. Persons who have suddenly acquired wealth, broken up quire seats fust, so I tuk the gals, you see, one their active pursuits, and begun to live at their ease, waste away, and die in a very short time. Thousands would have been blessings to the world, and added to the common stock of happiness, if they had been content to remain i an humble sphere, and earned every mouthful of food that nourished their bodies. Persons who are always busy and go cheerfully to their daily tasks, are the least disturbed by the fluctuations of business, and at night sleep with perfect composure.

> Ber Avoid quotations, unless you are well studied of their import, and feel their pertinence. My friend, ----, the other day, while ooking at the skeleton of an ass, which had been dug out of a sand pit, and admiring and wondering at the structure of that despised animal, made a very mal adroit use of one .-Ah !" said he, with the deepest humility, and a simplicity worthy of La Fontaine, "we are fearfully and wondertully made."

THE STRONG DRINK OF THE ANCIENTS .- Antiquarians assert that the strong drink of the Hebrews was fermonted liquor, not a distillation, for the art of distilling was not sez she, "Mr. Benton, I was so confused I known before the Christian Era. It was the same liquor which was used in Ezypt before the Exodus, the art of making which the Hebrews learned from the Egyptians, who, accorcustomer by the collar and nearly shook him blushed, and didn't say nuthin'. And then ding to Diodones, of Sicily, ascribed it to Osiris, who was the Bacchus of that ancient people arm and let me see you home." Well, do you It bore the name of " Pelusinm," as it was first believe it, there was Hetty and me a walking manufactured at Pelusium, near the mouth of home that evening, arm in arm. When I left the river Nile. It was the wine (barley wine) her, and got to our house, I set down, and it which Joseph gave to his brethren on their was for all the world like a dream. I set up second visit to that country to buy corn, and all night rubbing my eyes, and a thinking and on which they became merry with him. As then I'd guess it wasn't me but some other fel- grapes did not flour sh in Egypt, they had no wine of that commodity there.

> A VERY DOUBTFUL ENDORSEMENT .-- The Cincinnati Gazette savs, that a few days ago a business house in the city had occasion to write to a correspondent in one of the interior owns of Indiana, "What is the standing of Mr. ----?" In due time the correspondent replied to the query as follows :

"If your question refers to Mr. ----'s real responsibility to any limited amount, we answer t is good ; but to say that he is obstinate and mulish, but faintly expresses his peculiarity of lisposition when an account is presented. usually pays a debt at the extreme tail end of an execution, and then doles out the cash to the constable as though he were driving a nail n his coffin. The money shaver who took the last seat in the last car of a railroad train, so as to have the use of his money while the conductor was reaching him, was not a circumstance to the grim-death grasp with which Mr. - holds on to his purse strings. He means to be honest, but his neighbors say that a five cent piece produces a moral stradismus that ffects his vision quite painfully !"

The firm concluded to close their account at the tail end of an execution," and "drum' no more in that direction.