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" REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, May 26, 1869.

Selected Poetry.

CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

Catch the sunshine ! though it flickers Through a dark and dismal cloud ; Though it falls so faint and feeble On a heart with sorrow bowed :

Catch it quickly—it is passing, Passing rapidly away; it has only come to tell you There is yet a brighter day.

Cutch the sunshine ! thought 'tis only One pale flickering beam of light ; There is joy within its glimmering. Whispering 'tis not always night. Don't be moping, sighing, weeping, Look up! look up like a man! There's no time to grope in darkness, Catch the sunshine when you can.

(atch the sunshine ! though life's tempest May unfort its chilling blast ; Catch the little hopeful straggler Storms will not forever last! Don't give up and say " forsaken !" Don't begin to say " I'm sad !" Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine! Catch it! oh, it seems so glad!

Catch the surishine! don't be grieving O'er that darksome billow there! Life's a sea of stormy billows, We must meet them every where Pass right through them! do not tarry Overcome the heaving tide, There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine Waiting on the other side.

Catch the sunsbine! catch it gladly! Messenger in Hope's employ, Sent through clouds, through storm and billows, Bringing you a cup of joy. Oh! then don't be sighing, weeping, Life, you know, is but a span,

There's no time to sigh and sorrow, Catch the sunshine when you can.

Miscellaneons.

The Eleventh Commandment.

T. S. Arthur tells a good story about a lovng couple in New Jersey, who belonged to the his wife, every preparation was made to give im a cordial reception. The honest couple hought that religion in part consisted in making some parade, and therefore the parlor was put in order, a nice fire was made, and the kitchen replenished with cake, chickens, and stery delicacy preparatory to cooking.

While Mr. W. was out at his wood-nile, a plain looking, coarsely-dressed, but quiet-like pedestrian came along and inquired the distance to the next town: He was told that it was three miles. Being very cold, he asked permission to enter and warm himself. Assent was given very grudgingly, and both went into the kitchen. The wife looked daggers at this untimely intrusion, for the stranger had on cow hide boots, an old hat, and a thread bare, but neatly patched coat. At length she gave him a chair beside the Dutch oven, which was baking nice cake for the presiding elder, who was momentarily expected, as he was to preach the next day at the church a mile or two be-

The stranger, after warming bimself, prepared to leave, but the weather became more inclement, and as his appetite was roused by the viands about the fire, he asked for some little refreshment ere he set out for a cold walk to the town beyond. Mrs. W. was displeased, but on consultation with her husband, some cold bacon and bread were set on an old table. and he was then somewhat gruffly told to eat. t was growing dark, and hints were thrown out that the stranger had better depart, as it was three long miles to town. The wife grew petulant as the new preacher did not arrive, and her husband sat whistling the air " Auld Lang Syne," while he thought of the words of the bymu—"When I can Read my Title Clear," and felt as though be could order the stranger off without any further ado.

The homely meal was at last concludedhe man thanked him kindly for the hospitality he had received, and opened to door to go. But it was quite dark, and the clouds denoting a storm filled the heavens.

"You say it is three miles to D-"I do," said Mr. W., very coolly, "I said when you first stopped, and you ought to

"But I was cold and hungry, and might have fainted by the way."

The manner of saying this touched the farmer's feelings a little. "You have warmed and fed me for which I am, thankful. Will you not bestow spother

act of kindness upon one in a strange place, and, if he goes out in the darkness, may lose himself and perish in the cold." The particular form in which this request

was made, and the tone in which it was untered, put it out of the power of the farmer to

"Go in there and sit down," he answered pointing to the kitchen, "and I will see my wife and see what she says," And Mr. W. went into the parlor where the

upper table stood, covered with a snow white chins, that was only brought out on special der.

The tall mould candles were burning thereon, and on the hearth blazed a cheerful fire. "Hes'nt that old fellow gone yet?" saked sare I have always thought so." Mrs. W. She heard his voice as he returned

and what do you suppose ? He wants

have the likes of him in the house now. Where could be sleep?"

"Not in the best room, even if Mr.N. should not come." "No, indeed !" "But really, I don't see, Jane, how we can

full three miles to D----.

as he did, till it got dark." it's no use to think of it. He'll have to stay,

somehow." "But what can we do with him?"

somewhere."

"I wish he had been in Guinea before he disappointment, the conviction that Mr. N. would not arrive, occasioned-her to fret, and stranger, completely unhinged her mind.

Oh, well !" replied her husband in a soothing voice, "never mind. We must make the best of it. He came to us tired and hungry, and we warmed and fed him. He now asks shelter for the night, and we must not refuse him, nor grant his request in a complaining or a reluctant spirit. You know what the Bible says about entertaining angels unawares." Angels! Did you ever see an angel look

like him ?" "Having never seen an angel," said the farmer, smiling, "I am unable to speak as to their appearance."

This had the effect to call an answering find him there. A goodly number of people smile from Mrs. W. and a better feeling at her were inside the meeting-house, and a goodly heart. It was finally agreed hetween them that the man, as he seemed like a decent kind rive, an event to which they both looked with the farmer. but little expectancy. If he did come the man would have to put up with poor accommoda-

When Mr. W. returned to the kitchen, where the stranger had seated himself before rould do not to invite the stranger to take t looked too inhospitable to sit down to the sat down. table and not ask him to join them. So, making virtue a necessity, he was kindly asked to had his hand upon his arm. come to supper-so invitation which he did not decline. Grace was said over the meal by Mr. W., and the coffee poured out, the bread tone.

helped, and the meat carved There was a fine little boy, six years old, at the table, who had been brightened up and dressed in his best, in oder to grace the minister's reception Charles was full of talk, and the parents felt a mutual pride in showing him off even before their bumble guest who noticed him particularly, though he had not much to say. "Come, Charley," said Mr. W., after the meal was over, and he sat lounging in his chair, "can't you repeat the pretty hymn mamma learned you last Sunday?

Charley started off without further invitation and repeated very accurately two or three verses of a new camp-meeting hymn, that was

then very popular.
"Now let us hear you say the commandments, Charley," spoke up the mother, well pleased at her child's performance.

And Charley repeated them all with the aid of a little prompting. "How many commandments are there?" asked the father,

cently-

" How many are there?" The man thought for some moments, and said, as if in donbt, " Eleven, are there not?"

surprise. Eleven !" said her husband, with more rebuke than astonishment in his voice. "Is it possible, sir, that you do not know how many ticipation of the text, which the preacher pre-

commandments there are? How many are pared to announce. there, Charley? Come, tell me-you know, of course." "Ten," replied the child. "Right, my son," returned Mr. W., looking

with a smile of approval on the child. "Right. heard by the sister who sat beside her. There have pushed on, like a prudent man. You There isn't a child of his age within ten miles was a breathless silence. The dropping of a could have reached there before it was quite who can't tell you there are ten command- pin might have been heard. Then the fine, ments."

> ing the stranger?" "When I was a little boy I used to read it that you love one another." sometimes. But I am sure I thought there

Sister W., lifted her hands in unfeigned as tonishment, and exclaimed, "Could any one believe it? Such ignorance of the Bible?" Mr. W. did not reply, but rose, and going to one corner of the room where the good book taken, but he said much that smote mon their lay upon the small stand, he put it on the ta- hearts, and made them painfully conscious that

which the commandments are recorded. "There," be said, placing his finger upon the proof of the stranger's error.

look for yourself." cloth, displaying his wife's sett of blue-sprigged | table and looked over the stranger's shoul-

> There I ten, d'ye see !" "Yes, it does say," replied the man, yet it seems to me there are eleven. I am "Doesn't it say ten here !" inquired Mr. W. with marked impatience in his roica.
> "It does, certainly."

strikes me somehow, that there are more than and held back. ten commandments. Hasn't one been added somewhere else ?"

Now this was too much for brother and sister W. to hear. Such ignorance of sacred turn him out of doors. He doesn't look like a matters they felt to be unpardonable. A long very strong man, and it's dark and cold, and lecture followed, in which the man was scolded, admonished, and threatened with divine in-"It's too much; he ought to have gone on dignation. At its close he modestly asked while he had daylight, and not lingered here, whether he might not have the Bible to read for an hour or two before retiring for the night. "We can't turn him out of doors, Jane, and This request was granted with more pleasure than any of the preceding ones.

Shortly after supper the man was conducted to the little square room, accompanied by the "He seems like a decent man at least; and Bible, Before leaving him alone, Mr. W. feit does not look as if he had anything bad about it to be his duty to exhort him to spiritual him. We might make him a bed en the floor things, and he did so, most earnestly, for ten or fifteen minutes. But he could not see that his words made much impression, and he final. came here !" said Mrs. W., fretfully. The ly left his guest, lamenting his obduracy and ignorance.

In the morning he came down, and meeting the intrusion of so unwelcome a visitor as the Mr. W., asked him if he would be so kind as to lend him a razor, that he might remove his beard, which did not give his face a very at kind enough to do. I thought I was still with which the bridge of Lodi was carried, and his engine, during the late fleed. When the tractive appearance. His request was complied with.

"We will have prayers in about ten minutes," said Mr. W. as he handed him the razor and shaving box.

The man appeared and behaved with due propriety at family worship. After breakfast | er and sister W. One thing is certain, how- three quarters of a mile, as far as the sharpest a week. The inference is, that the whole valhe thanked the farmer and his wife for their hospitality, and parting, went on his journey. Ten o'clock came, but Mr. N. had not arrived. So Mr. and Mrs. W. started for the meeting-house, not doubting that they would

number outside, but the minister had not arrived. of person, should be permitted to occupy the f "Where is Mr. N- ?" inquired a minister's room if that individual did not ar dozen voices, as a little crowd gathered around

> "He hasn't come yet. Something has de-tained him. But I still look for him-indeed I fally expected to find him here "

The day was cold, and Mr. W., after becoming thoroughly chilled, concluded to go in and the fire, be informed him that they had decided keep a good lookout for the minister from the to let him stay all night. The man expressed window near which be usually sat. Others. in a few words the grateful sense of their kind. from the same cause, followed his example, and ness, and then became silent and thoughtful, the little meeting house was soon filled, and one Soon after the farmer's wife, giving up all after another came dropping in. The farmer, hope of Mr. N.'s arrival, had supper taken up, who turned towards the door each time it was which consisted of coffee, warm short cake and opened, was a little surprised to see his guest dethodist church. A new presiding elder, broiled chickens. After all was on the table, of the previous night enter, and come slowly Mr. N., was expected in that district; and as a short conference was held as to whether it down the aisle, looking on either side as if would do not to invite the etemporate takes searching for a recent seat very few of which IOP & Vacant seat. Very few of which supper. It was true they had given him as were now left. Still advancing, he finally got much bread and bacon as he could eat, but within the little enclosed altar, and ascending to then, as long as he was going to stay all night, the pulpit, took off his old gray overcoat and

> By this time Mr. W. was at his side, and "You musu't sit here, come down and I will show you a seat," he said in an excited

"Thank you." replied the man, in a composed voice. "It is very comfortable here." And the man remained unmoveable.

Mr. W. feeling embarrassed, went down in tending to get a higher "official" to assist him in making a forcible ejection of the man from the place he was desecrating. Immediately upon his doing so, however, the man arose, and standing up at the desk, opened the hymn book. His voice was thrilled to the finger ends of brother W. as, in a distinct and impressive manner, he gave out the hymn beginping :--

"Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's cross to bear; Let each his friendly aid afford, And feel a brother's care.'

The congregation rose after the stranger had read the entire hymn, and had repeated the first two lines for them to sing. Brother W. usually started the tunes. He tried this time. but went off on a long metre tune. Discovering his mistake at the second word, he balked The child besitated, and then looking up at | and tried again, but now he stumbled on short the stranger, near whom he sat, said inno metre. A musical brother here came to his aid, and led off with a tune that suited the measure in which the hymn was written.

After singing, the congregation kneeled, and the minister-for no one doubted his real char-"Eleven !" ejaculated Mrs. W., in unfeigned acter-addressed the Throne of Grace with much fervor and eloquence. The reading of a chapter in the bible succeeded. Then there was a deep pause throughout, the room in an-

Brother W. looked pale, and his hands and knees trembled. Sister W's face looked like crimson, and her heart was beating so loud that she wondered whether the sound was not emphatic tones of the preacher filled the crowd-"Did you ever read the Bible, sir ?" address- ed room.

" And a new commandment I give unto you, Brother W. bent his head forward to listen,

were eleven commandments. Are you not but now he had sunk back in his seat. This mistaken about there being only ten?" The sermon was deep, searching, yet affectionate and impressive. The preacher uttered nothing that could in the least wound the brother and sister of whose hospitality he had parble before him, and opened at that portion in they had not shown as much kindness to the the broad principles of humanity. But they suffered most from mortification of feeling. To think that they had treated the Presiding Elaffair getting abroad, interfered sadly with their devotional feeling throughout the whole

At last the sermon was over, the ordinance administered, and the benediction pronounced. Brother, W. did not know what it was best for hint to do. He was never more at a lest in his stay all night?

"It does, certainly."

"It does, certainly."

"Well, what more do you want? Can't bet builded in the pulpic, we'll do no such thing. We can't you believe the Bible?"

"Well of the can't of the can't could be do that? Others satisfied would

period of service.

"O, yes, I believe the Bible; and yet, it and shook hands with him, but still be lingered Modern Warfare as Compared with the most harmless aspect, can contemplate without "Where is brother W?" he at length heard

asked. It was the voice of the minister. "Here be is," said one or two, opening the way to where the farmer stood. The preacher advanced, and catching hi band said-

see you. And where is sister W.?" Sister W. was brought forward and the preacher shood hands with them beartily while his fave was lit up with smiles. "I believe I am to find a home with you,

"How do you do, brother W., I am glad

he said, as if it was settled. Before the still embarrassed brother and sister could make reply, some one asked-

brother R.?" "Brother R. is sick," replied Mr. N., "and much nearer my journey's end than I had sup-

posed." This explanation was satisfactory to all parties, and in due time the congregation dispersed | ranks nutil the foemen stood two or three hun- | was drained, and the well was dry again, having and the presiding elder went home with broth- dred yards apart. It now flies in the air nearly ever, the story never got out for some years after the worthy brother and sister had passed from their labors, and then it was related by pieces. Wellington's heaviest breaching guns tum which absorbs the redundant waters and Mr. N himself, who was rather eccentric in at Badojos and Salmanca were twenty-four thus prevents that degree of accumulation his character, and, like numbers of his ministe- pounders. The Russians at Inkerman, and the which would long since have swept New Orleans rial brethren, fond of a joke and given to relating good stories.

BOOKS AS AN ORNAMENT .-- Men are not accustomed to buy books unless they want them. If, on visiting the dwelling of a man of slender neans, I find the reason why he has cheap carpets, and plain furniture, to be that he may purchase books, he rises at once in my esteem. Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else that so beautifully furnishes a house. The plainest row of books that cloth or paper covers, is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved ctagere or sideboard.

Give me a house furnished with books rather than furniture! Both, if you can, but books at any rate! To spend several days in a friend's house, and hunger for something to read, while you are treading on costly carpets, and sitting upon luxurious chairs, and sle upon down, is as if one were bribing your bedy for the sake of cheating your mind.

Is it not pitiable to see a man growing rich and beginning to augment the comforts of home and lavishing money on ostentatious upholstery upon the table, upon everything but what the

soul needs? We know of many and many a rich man's house when it would not be safe to ask for the commonest English classics. A few garnished annuals on the table, a few pictorial monstrosities, together with the stock of religious books of his " persuasion," and that is all !-No range of poets, no essayists, no selection of historians, no travels, or biographies—no select fictions or curious legendary lore; but then. the walls have paper on which cost three dollars a roll, and the floors have carpets that cost four dollars a yard ! Books are the windows through which the soul looks out. A house without books is like a room without windows. No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to buy them. It is a wrong to his family.

He cheats them! Children learn to read y being in the presence of books. The love of knowledge comes with reading, and grows apoc it. And the love of knowledge in a young mind, is almost a warrant against the nferior excitement of passions and vices.

Le us pity those poor rich men who live barrenly in great bookless houses! Let us congratulate the poor that, in our day, books are so cheap that a man may every year add a hundred volumes to his library for what his tobacco and beer would cost him. Among the earlier ambitions to be excited in clerks. workmen journeymen, and, indeed among all that are struggling up in life from nothing to something, is that of owing and constantly adding to a library of good books. A little library growing larger every year is an honorable part of a young man's history. It is a duty to have books. A library is not a luxury but one of the necessities of life .- Henry Ward

INTERESTING ART DISCOVERY IN ROME.—The interest of the artistic portion of the community in politics has this week been suspended by the discovery of a remarkably beautiful statue of Venice, in Parian marble. Possessing very high merit, is pronounced by some councisseurs to be as fine as as the Venus de Medica. Eminent sculptors, while more moderate in their praise, still speak of it as being very beautiful, as being very probably a copy of the Florentine Venus, and as being of Greek Art. It will settle a very disputed point, and lead probably to the correction of a great error in the repairs made by Bernini in the Venus de Medici. It will be remembered that Bernini has so adjusted her arms that, while bent over the bosom and lower part of stranger as he had been entitled to receive on the body, they do not touch it in any part. In the new statute the marks of the fingers on the right thigh and left bosom are plainly visible. The head, too, I should say, is some-The man came round from his side of the der of the District after such a fashion, was what larger than that of the Yenus de Medici. deeply humiliating; and the idea of the whole The head has been broken off, as also the two arms, but the only parts missing are the left hand and wrist and the fingers of the right hand, all of which may be easily supplied, as enough exists to show the perfect post of every limb of the body.—Rome correspondence of the Landon Times, April 22.

the The paths of virtue, though seldom them is entitly granies, are always these?

Means of Destruction in the Past.

We are apparently on the eve of the most remendous armed conflict which the world has seen since the downfall of Napoleon the Great. The wars of imperial France were slaughtered hetacombs were ever piled so high never lay so thick on any battle field, of which

strated. "How came you to be detained so late? But it is not saying too much to say that if river, for it would You were expected last night. And where is the European powers let their armed hordes gion south of us. loose upon one another this summer, ruthless If a well is sunk anywhere in the Arkansas destroyer as Napoleon was, he will be shown bottom, water is found as soon as the water-I had to come alone. Five miles from this my before three years are over to have been a mere level of the Mississippi is reached. When the horse gave out, and I had to come the rest of tyro in the art of destruction. Since his day Mississippi goes down, the water sinks accordthe way on foot. But I became so cold and all the arts have advanced with rapid strides, weary that I found it necessary to ask a farm | but none with strides so rapid as this one. The er to give me a night's lodging, which he was | weapons with which his soldiers were armed, three miles off, but it happened I was very Austerlitz and Merango were won, bear much waters receded, his well went down till his bose the same relation to the rifle of the present day as the matchlock bore to the firelock.

eye can mark a human figure. His siege artill ley of the Mississippi from its banks to the highlery would be to-day by no means heavy field lands on either side, rests on a porous substra-British at Tchernava, brought thirty two pound- into the Gulf but for this provision of nature, ers into the field with ease and effect. But to which alone her safety is attributable. the advantage which heavy guns have always had over light ones, hitherto, for the purposes sippi were like the shores of the Ohio, the vast of field artillery, has been rather in the length plain from Cairo to New Orleans would to-day of range than in the size of the ball. A twelve- be part and parcel of the Gulf of Mexico, and pounder rushing through a column of infantry this whole valley a vast fresh water arm of the is full of destruction and almost as demoralizing sea. Were the geological character of the as one treble its weight; but formerly it could | valley different, the construction of levees, connot be projected nearly so far. Science has, fining the water of the Mississippi to its chanin our day, destroyed the difference between nel, would cause the rise in the river to become them. Recent inventions, some of them those so great at the South that there not sufficient of our own countrymen, some of them English- levees could be built. The current would be men, and some of the present Emperor of stronger and accumulation of water greater as France, have furnished field pieces, which four the levees are extended North of us. point to point, with more than the deadly pow-

position. Moreover, facilities have been created since mation of the rich country South of us. ments dazzled and astounded our fathers. We days, in the hollow of his hand, and flinging of his trumpet. We know how the pupils of Turrenne and Montecuculi recoiled in dismay before legions which struck like a thunderbolt after having advanced like the wind But great art of rapid concentration, it becomes the crawling of a turtle compared with the power with which railways have armed the generals of our day. When Napoleon started on his expedi-

tions, armies were of necessity divided into columns, which, in order to secure the bare means of subsistence and of transport, were compelled either to follow each other at tolerably long intervals, or else march on the same point by different circuitous routes. And they did march -literally marched, trudged every inch of the way on foot, and the engle flapped his wings over them in approbation if they achieved fifty miles in twenty-four bonrs. The maddest im have tempted me to do." patience of the maddest conqueror had in those times to adapt itself to the capabilities of hu-

man legs and human stomachs. It took, even in the hands of Napoleon, a long while to concentrate two hundred thousand men at a point three hundred miles distant; and when they were there it required stupendous energy and stupendous resources to feed them. All the grand heroes had to take pork and flour into their grandest calculation : and pork and flour, alas! have to be carried about to be of any use.

The other day we were told, in contrast with this, that the present Emperor was able to send twenty five thousand men in a day from Paris to Lyons—a distance of three hundred miles. It would have taken his uncle a week of forced marches to accomplish the same object. Austria is sending troops into Italy at the same rate. Moreover, the same power which renders this rapid concentration of troops so easy, renders their subsistence, while concentrated, just as easy. The railroad dumps the soldiers now-a-days down on the battle-field, and the next day dumps down a months provisions in have required four or five days to ask for a re- and goes to sleep, leaving God to think for him. inforcement, which he now asks for in as many

t would then have taken days. The destructiveness of the changes which these new instruments are likely to introduce into warfare, has not so far, attracted so much attention as it ought, because within the last 30 years we have had no wars in the part of can do it without difficulty, for every handthe world in which science could render the some woman can, whenever she pleases, hive soldier efficient; and what science has done in a "moustache" to her lip. that interval to make war more sanguinary, and Germany, which are blessed, or cursed, with all the "modern improvements." Haying armed the combatants with the means of destroying life all around him within a radius of a thousand yards, it hurlis because the hundred millions of gold and jewels at fee at the rate of the yards willes an bonr. There is an attendant number we would be even land and India.

a shudder.

Wonders of the Mississippi.

The difference of level between high and low water mark a Cairo is fifty feet. The width blody wars, as all the world knows. No and depth of the river from Cairo and Memphis to New Orleans is not materially increased as the great emperor piled them. The dead | yet immense additions are made to the quantity of water in the channel by large streams history makes mention, as they lay on Evlau from both the eastern and western sides of the and Borodino and Waterloo. What amount Mississippi. The question naturally arises, of destruction and misery science, in the hands what becomes of this vast added volume of of genius, could, in a given time, deal out on a water? It certainly never reaches New Orleans given number of men was there amply demon- and as certainly does not evaporate; and of course, it is not confined to the channel of the But it is not saying too much to say that if river, for it would rise far above the entire re-

ingly in the well. The owner of a saw mill. some twenty miles from the Mississippi, in Arkansas, dug a well to supply the boilers of would no longer reach the water, and finally, ns the matchlock bore to the firelock.

Death did not in his time flash from serried jacent lake to let water into his well; the lake literally drank ten acres of water in less than

In fact, if the alluvial bottoms of the Missis-

horses can whirl at the giddiest gallop from Such results were reasonably enough anticipated; but the water, instead of breaking the er which, forty years ago, belonged only to levees, permeates the porous soil, and the overweapons which sixteen horses could only move flow is really beneath the surface of the swamps with difficulty, and which were always pieces de Such, it seems to us, are the wise provisions of natural laws for the safety and ultimate recla-Waterloo was tought, for bringing together | believe that the levee system will be successmasses of men thus armed, and dashing them ful, and that the object of its adoption will be against one another, such as the great Napo- attained. The porceity of the material used leon in his wildest dreams never thought of .- in making them has caused most if not all of We all know how the rapidity of his move- crevasses. Men may deem it a superhuman task to wall in the Mississippi from Cairo to know how he strode over Europe like a mag. New Orleans, but our levees are the work of ician, taking armies up, as it seemed in those pigmies when contrasted with the dykes of Holland. The floodtide of the Mississippi is them in the twinkling of an eye on every point but a ripple on the surface of a glassy pool, where his giant plans needed them. We know compared with the ocean billows that dash how distance seemed to shrivel up at the blast against the artificial shores of Holland. The country to be reclaimed by our levees-all of which will not for fifty years cost the people as much as those of the Dutch when originally built-would make one hundred such kingdoms as was the perfection to which he carried the as that over which Bonaparte once wielded the scentre - Memphis Avaalnche.

> A beggar accosted a member of Parliament, and telling a piteous tale, said, "If your honor does not assist me I shall be compelled to an act which nothing but desperation could tempt me to do." The honorable gentleman gave him a shilling and walked on, but an idea struck him ; so he called the beggar, and asked him what he had meditated doing "Can't you guess," said the beggar.
> "I should have been compelled to hunt for for work which nothing but desperation could

LOLA Montez, in her book, "The Art of Beauty," lays down the following rule among her "hints to gentleman on the art of Fuscination." You ought to know there are four things which always more or less interests a lady—a parrot, a peacock, a monkey, and a man; and the nearer you can come in uniting all these about equally in your character, the more will you be loved. This is a cheap and excellent recipe for making a dandy, a creature which is always an object of admiration to the ladies.

How the Poodle Got Wet. - Enter Bridget. with the mistress' favorite poodle, wringing wet. "How is this, Bridget? How came Fido to get so very wet ?" "An' faith, mam, an' it was little Tommy that had the little baste lashed to the end of a powl, and was washing the winders wid him."

Looking out of his window one summer evening, Luther saw on a tree at hand a little bird making brief and easy dispositions for a their rear. The telegraph, we need hardly say, night's rest. "Look," said he, "how that litplays as wonderful a part in this change as the the fellow preaches faith to us all. He takes railroad. One of Napoleon's generals would hold of his twig, tucks his head under his wing,

A newspaper thus describes the effects minutes. It reaches him in as many hours as of a hurricane. "It shattered mountains, tore up oaks by the roots, dismantled churches, laid villages waste, and overturned-a haustack!

> Ir is removed that the ladies are going to raise the moustache. We believe that they

A quack doctor in one of his bills, said he will only appear when two countries like Italy could bring living witnesses to prove the efficasy of his nostrums, "which is more," mys be than others in my line out do.

is an inches reflection on much a theme as this, "I'm getting fat," as the loader said when he which no one who has sver seen was in its was stealing "lard."