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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, July 11, 1860.

Selected Poetry.

WE HAVE BEEN. BY J. WELLINGTON WELCH.

We have been friends together But we are parted, now; I know thou scorn'st me, for I mark That scorn upon thy brow. Thou'st thrust me rudely from thee And oft in pain I sigh -We have been friends together

We are not now -- and why! We have been friends together, . . In happier moments past, When all seemed bright and beautiful -Alas! too bright to last. Those days of joy, and bliss have fled, And this thought comes to the -We have been friends together, Perhaps no more to be.

We have been friends together Through many a weary year; Together we have laughed in glee. Together shed the tear. Thy griefs and sorrows were nine own, Mare were the same to thee, I hav were friends together, And no more to be.

We have been friends together; B tall, one little word, Was h, all unmeaningly, I spoke, Gainst me thing ire has stirred; He is all containely on my same; Ave! scorn me if you will, ."Tis sweet to know we have been friends, I am thy true irlend still.

We have been friends together, But we are doomed to part; No eve but God - can read the grief . Which rends one stricken heart. Parewell 1 and, if in future years, Thy heart becomes less cold, Then deed one to underp for that friend Who loved thee so of old.

Miscellancons. THE WIFE'S EXPERIMENT.

"Ma, why don't you ever dress up?" asked ' along the child's hair, and tying her clean gingham dress. 0 no one cares how I look."

egun mingling with her young companions, Shand blooming; and this she knew, full , was a picture of herself, when Charles

me how hal mature life fulfilled the sheet of youth? s was still comely in features, graceful in ata, but few would call her a handsome or an aphshol woman; for, alas! all other salteristics were overshadowed by this re-Matralt. Yet she loved to see others at and her house and children did not seem

belong to her, so well kept and tidy did laur dan incorrigible sloven. gas to grow negligent in regard to her dress,

"ght" she is not well," or, "she has so el in his favor. This do," and perceiving no abatement in

"Yes, my child," she answered, and her recent, and provokwhether Mr. Thornton was ally indifferent on the subject or not. Giv-2 Nellie a picture-book with which to amuse erself, she went to her own room, mentally sclaimed, "at any rate, I'll never put on this g again -not even washing day." She proeded to her clothes press and removed one ress after another, some were ragged, others int rose colored and white, and she remem-

les comes home." "graceful twist, and carefully brushing peat white house, surrounded with elms and who was a consummate villain."

13,

its still glossy waves, she plaited it in the maples. They drive through the large gateadmire in the days of her girlhood.

In that hour she realized how an apparently bride, and a self-conscious blush-mantles her trivial fault had gained the mastery over her, cheek as he stoops to kiss her with words of and imperceptibly had placed a barrier between her and the one she loved on earth.— | for no more, George Morton has followed him, True, be never chided her,—never apparently and he exclaims—"Ha! Charley, as lover-noticed her altered appearance,—but she well like as ever—hasn't the honey-moon set yet?" ty, nor did he seem to care about receiving his ton, who, under the pleasing excitement of the duce his young wife to his large circle of acjuaintances.

Now, they seldom went out together, exwas generally too much of an effort for Mrs. house," after preparing her little ones to accompany their father, and the neighbors soon ceased expecting her at public worship or in their social gatherings-and so, one by one, they neglected to call on her until but very few of the number continued to exchange triendly civilities with her. She had wondered at this, and felt mortified and pained heretofore; now she clearly saw it was her own fault, the vail was removed from her eyes, and the mistake of her life was revealed in its true enormity. Sincerely did she repent of her past error, calmly and seriously resolved on future and immediate amendment.

at length the metamorphosis was complete .--The bright pink drapery hung gracefully about night mingled with his visions. her form, imparting an unusual brilliancy to her complexion,—her best wrought collar was fastened with a costly brooch, her husband's wedding gift, which had not seen the light for many a day. Glancing once more at her mirtor, to be certain her toilette needed no more sistible impulse forbade his offering any sugfinishing touches, she took her sewing, and returning to the sitting room.

book and was now playing with the kitten.— with true womanly tact she perceived the hands in childish delight, exclaimed, "Oh, Ma, how pretty—pretty!" and running to her dress, linea collar and snowy apron formed Notice Thornton, as her mother finished 'ed her as she plied the needle, repairing the

There was a momentary surprise on Just before it was complete Nellie's broth-M. The aton's face; but she answered, care- ers came from school, and pausing at the half- took leave of his hospitable friends, being call opened door, Willie whispered to Charlie, That I've to see you look pretty?"— "I guess we've got company, for mother's all dissected. The mother did not reply, dressed up." It was with mingled emotions of machinary she glanced at her slovenly pleasure and pain that Mrs. Thornton observenergy, and new sense of quiet happiness, no eloquence. Here it is—an historical curiosity the talk d and worn calico dress and ed her children were unusually docile and obe- less deeply felt because unexpressed. A day to apr 1, both bearing witness to an inti- dient, hastening to perform their accustomed or two afterwards Mr. Thornton invited his mighty King of kings, and Lords of Lords, School Superintendent's Report for 1859: aintance with the dishpan and store duties without being even reminded of them. wife to accompany him to town, saying he who dost from thy throne behold all the dwel to sup shod shoes, and soiled stockings - | Children are natural and unaffected lovers of thought she might like to do some shopping; | lers of the earth, and reignest with power supone could not help remembering how she the beautiful, and their intuitive perceptions and she with no apparent surprise, but heart- reme and uncontrolled over all the kingdoms, appeared that morning with uncombed will not often suffer from comparison with the felt pleasure, acceded to the proposal. The empires and governments; look down in mercy and prepared her husband's breakfast opinions of mature worldly wisdom. It was following Sabbath the village gossips had am- we beseech thee, these American States, who are he left home for the neighboring mar- with a feeling of admiration that these chiltown. "Sure enough!" mused she, "how dren now looked upon their mother, and seem- at the next sewing society) in the appearance and thrown themselves on thy gracious pro-1) link!" and then Memory polyted back a ed to consider it a privilege to do something of Mrs. Thornton at church clad in plain but tection, desiring to be henceforth dependent a years to a neatly-and tastefully-dressed for her. It was "let me get the kindlings," aten, sometimes busy in her father's house, -"I will make the fire,"-and "may I fill the tea kettle ?"-instead of, as was sometimes vounger." at never untidy in her appearance, always the case, "need I do it?"-" I don't want

to,"—" why can't Willie?".

Nellie was too small to render much assistin ton first won her young heart. Such ance, but she often turned from her frolic with as the bride he had taken to his pleasant her kitten, to look at her mother, and utter some childish remark expressive of joy and

> At last the clock struck the hour when Mr Thornton was expected, and his wife proceeded to lay the table with unusual care, and to place thereon several choice viands of which she knew he was particularly fond.

Meanwhile let us form the acquaintance of the absent husband and father, whom we find dwars look. As a housekeeper she ex in the neighboring town, just completing his day's traffic. He is a fine looking, middleas to himself the unwelcome fact that he lazed man, with an unmistakable twinkle of kindly feeling in his eye, and the lines of good-Was ske too many young wives, she be- humor plainly traced about his mouth—we know at a glance that he is cheerful and indulbaddy excused her in his own mind, and gent in his family, and are at once prepossess-

As he is leaving the store, where he has kind attentions, she naturally concluded he made his last purchase for the day, he is acas perfectly satisfied. As her family cares costed in a familiar manner by a tall gentlecreased, and she went less into company, she man just entering the door. He recognizes an came still more careless of her personal apold friend, and exclaims, "George Morton is "Trance, and contented herself with seeing it you?" The greeting is mutually cordial; that nothing was lacking which could contrib- they were friends in boyhood and early youth, we to the comfort of her husband and chil- but since, Mr. Morton has been practising law rea, never supposing that so trivial a matter in a distant city, they have seldom met, and her own apparel could possibly affect their this is no place to exchange their many ques-There All this chain of circumstances tions and answers. Mr. Thornton's fine span therto unthought of passed before her, as of horses and light 'democrat' are standing le lattle prattler at her side repeated the near by, and it needs but little persuasion to Pon't Pa love to see you look induce Mr. Morton to accompany his friend to his home which he has never yet visited. The conversation is lively and spirited -they recall olve was taken, she would try an experi- the feats of their school days, and the experiences of after life, and compare their present position in the world, with the golden future

of which they used to dream. Mr. Morton is a bachelor, and very fastidious in his tastes -as that class of individuals are prone to be. The recollection of this flashes on Mr. Thornton's mind as they drive along towards their destination. At once his zeal in the dialogue aded, and out of style, and some unfit to abates, and he becomes thoughtful and silent, ear, at length she found one which had and does not urge his team onward, but seems mg ago been laid uside, as "too light to willing to afford Mr. Morton an opportunity a about the house." It was a nice French to admire the beautiful scenery on either band -the hills and valleys clad in the fresh vertel had once been a favorite with her hus- dure of June, while the lasty mountain ranges The old adage "fashions come round look blue and dim in the distance. He cannot even years," seemed true in this case; for help wondering if they will find his wife in which are the most cleanly, and generally the dress was made in the then prevailing the same sorry predicament in which he left most gay and cheerful, are distinguished by a her that morning, and involuntarily shrinks certain air of contentment; and singing birds on us. This is just the thing," she thought, and from introducing so slatternly a personage to are always remarkable for the neatness of hastened to perform her toilette, saying his refined and cultivated friend. But it is their plumage. So great is the effect of clean-

broad braids which Charles used so much to way, the man John comes from the barn to put dmire in the days of her girlhood.

The unwonted task brought back many rethe walk to the piazza, leaving his friend to niniscences of those long vanished years, and tollow at his leisure—he must see his wife first, tears glistened in her eyes as she thought of and if possible hurry her out of sight before the many changes time had wrought in those | their visitor enters. He rushes into the sitshe loved, but she murmured, "What hath ting room-words cannot express his amazesadness like the change in ourselves we find?" ment—there sits the very image of his lovely knew he no longer urged her going into socie- and then he is duly presented to Mrs. Thornfriends at his own house, although he was a occasion, appears to far better advantage than social man, and had once felt proud to intro- usual. Tea is soon upon the table, and the gentlemen do ample justice to the tempting repast spread before them. A happy meal it is Now, they seldom went out together, ex-cepting to church, and even dressing for that ing fondness upon his still beautiful wife.— Supper over, Mr. Morton coaxes little Nellie Thornton,—she would stay at home "to keep to sit on his lap, but she soon slides down, and climbing her father's knee, whispers confidentially, "Don't mamma look pretty" He kisses her and answers, "Yes, my darling."

The evening passes pleasantly and swiftly away, and many a half-forgotten smile of their life-pilgrimage is re-called by some way-mark which still gleams bright in the distance.-They both feel younger and better for their interview, and determine never to become so like strangers again. Mr. Morton's soliloquy, as he retires to the cosy apartment appropriated to his use is, "Well, this is a happy family! What a lucky fellow Charley is—such a handsome wife and children—and she so good Meanwhile her hands were not idle, and a housekeeper, too! Maybe I'll settle down some day myself"-which pleasing idea that

The next morning Mr. Thornton watched his wife's movements with some anxiety—he could not bear to have her destroy the favorable impression which he was certain she had made on his friend's mind, and yet some irregestion or alluding in any way to the delicate subject so long unmentioned between them -Little Nellie had wearied of her picture- But Mrs. Thornton needed no friendly advice kissed her again and again, then drew her lit- an appropriate and becoming morning attire tle chair close to her side, and eagerly watch- for a housekeeper; and the table afforded the guest no occasion for altering his opinion in regard to the skill or affability of his amiable hostess. Early in the forenoon, Mr. Morton ed away by pressing affairs of business.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton returned to their ac-

This was the beginning of the reform, and it was the dawning of a brighter day for the husband and wife of our story. True, habits of such long standing are not conquered in a week or a month; and very often was Mrs. Thornton tempted to yield to their long-tolerated sway; but she fought valiantly against their influence, and in time she vanquished them. An air of taste and elegance, before unknown, now pervaded their dwelling, and year after year the links of affection which united them as a family grew brighter and purer, even radiating the holy light of a Christian bome.

But it was not until many years had passed away, and our little Nellie, now a lovely maiden, was about to resign her place as a pet in her father's household, and assume a new dignity in another's home, that her mother imparted to her the story of her own early errors, and earnestly warned her to beware of that insiduous foe to domestic happiness—disregard of little things-and kissing her daughter with maternal pride and fondness she thanked her for those simple, child-like words, which had changed the whole current of her destiny-" Don't Pa like to see you look pret-

There is a sort of people who, through some notion of their own superiority of wisdom or authority, are so in the habit of identifying their opinions and prejudices with the decrees of Heaven, that they cannot but look upon all who call them in question as wicked enemics of God and incendiaries in society. They do not doubt that the Almighty thinks precisely as they do; and expect that their views will be received with the deference due to an infallible relation. These people do not combat opinions, they cry out against them; they do not respond to arguments, they arraign their authors; they do not seek to convict; and look upon error not as a thing to of its believer.

said. "with what care and attention do the the beasts of the field, we find that those erself, "I must alter my dark gingham to now too late to retract his polite invitation— liness upon man, that it extends even to his mornings, and get it all ready before they are entering the old "homestead"—one moral character. Virtue never dwelt long Then she released her field more and his fertile farm, with its well with filth; nor do we believe there ever was dark hair from its imprisonment in a kept fences, appears in view. Youder is his a person scrupulously attentive to cleanliness

The Withered Heart.

I mingle with the gay crowd; join the fashionable circles of society; engage in the merry dance; and they, (the world) think I am happy. When my laugh rings gaily through land county, on Tuesday the 7th of August. world, you are but a poor judge of the human attend. heart, if you think that a smiling face, and a Greet sun has long since set. There was a time when my face might have been a fair index to my heart; but that time has passed never to rein warm response to another; but that is over. Hope has fied, but the torch-light of memory still burns brightly. I will not speak of the blighted loves; I will not tell of past joys—enough to know they are gone;—enough to ering away. Oh! could you but open the window of my heart, and see the parched up fountain within; could you draw aside the curtain of my brain, and behold the scorching fires which are slowly consuming my reason could you but know how earnestly I long to die methinks you could then see better through the veil-like covering, which is but the shadow of myself; and which is spread over my inner

I wish even now that the grass was growing over my grave, that the winds were sighing my death requiem, and that my soul was happy n the land where there are no blighted affec-

But I must wait it; will not be long a tmost pefore I will be called away; and then oh, how thankfully I will lay this weary head upon my English sentences, for analysis and parsing .pillow, and crossing my hands over my heart

o to my rest. Do not weep for me when you see me stretched in the cold embrace of death. Do not rieve that my days are numbered, only think that I am at rest. And when you have kissed my lips for the last time, and have taken your last farewell; close the little coffin-lid upon my breast, bear me to some little shady nook, and lay me beneath the sod; and when you have

smoothed the clods over me, leave the spot. Do not put anything to mark the place where I lie; but if any one should find my grave and ask who sleeps beneath, do not tell them whose grave it is; do not tell them the sad tale of my young life; tell them nothing, save that it is the grave of one who died of a withered heart

THE FIRST PRAYER IN CONGRESS .- In Thatcher's Military Journal, under the date of rather than to puzzle them with questions of December, 1777 is found a note containing the no real importance. identical "first prayer in Congress," made by customed avocations, but it was with renewed the Rev. Jacob Duche, a gentleman of great

"O, Lord, our heavenly Father, high and ple food for their hungry eyes (to be digested have fled to thee from the rod of the oppressor rich costume, an entire new outfit, which they only on thee; to thee they have appealed for could not deny "made her look ten years the righteousness of their cause; to thee do they now look up for that countenance and support which thou alone canst give; take them, therefore, heavenly Father, under they nurturing care; give them wisdom in council, and valor in the field; defeat the malicious designs of our adversaries; convince them of the unrighteousness of their cause; and if they still persist in their sanguinary purposes, O et the voice of thine unerring justice, sounding in their hearts, constrain them to drop the weapons of war from their unnerved hands in the day of battle. Be thou present, O. God of wisdom, and direct the councils of this honorable assembly; enable them to settle things on the best and surest foundation that the scene of blood may be speedily closed, that order, harmony and peace may be effectually has a double incentive to keep up with, or outrestored; and truth and justice, religion and piety, prevail and flourish among thy people. Preserve the health of their bodies and the rigor of their minds; -shower down on them and the millions they here represent, such temporal blessings as thou seest expedient for them in this world, and crown them with everlasting glory in the world to come. All this of Jesus Christ, the Son our Savior. Amen!"

Almost Hous.—This is one of the most joyous expressions in the English language. The heart of the long absent husband, father or son, not only homeward bound, but almost arrived, thrills with rapturous joy as he is on the point of receiving the embraces and greeting of the dear ones at home. So it is with the aged Christian, as, in the far advance of his pilgrimage, he feels that he approaches the boundary line, and will soon cross over the land of promise. Many of his best friends have crossed over before him, and they have long been beckoning him upward and onward. They await his arrival with the joyful welcome of holy ones. And as tokens multiply on either hand the land of Benlah is near, he feels that he is almost home. The ripe fruit of a long be overcome, but to be punished in the person | Christian life is about to be gathered into a heavenly garner. Few sights on earth are more pleasing than aged, faithful Christians Effects of Cleanliness.—Somebody has strong in the Lord, almost home. We have some such among us revered and beloved, whose feathered race wash themselves, and put their faces we love to see in the sanctuary, and plumage in order! And how perfectly neat, whose prayers bring down blessings upon our clean and elegant do they appear! Among heads. They speak of many friends, most of whom have preceded them, but the re-union will soon come. Blessings be upon the fathers and mothers in Zion; and may their mantles fall

> Mr. Jones writes to a friend, and closes by saying, "I am glad to be able to say that my wife is recovering slowly."

In these degenerate days character is weighed with a "cash balance."

Educational Department.

The Pennsylvania State Teacher's Association, will meet at Greensburg, Westmore-

Greensburg is in a pleasant section of the there were more to be heard. merry laugh, constitute a happy one. There State, and a trip over the mountains will well was a day when I was happy; but that day's pay the expense. We have assurances that sun has long since set. There was a time when all the Railroads, in this section of the State, will sell tickets for half price,—that is, those who go, are to pay for tickets when they go turn. There was a time when my heart beat and the same tickets will be good for the return. So those who wish to see that part of the State will be enabled to go cheaper now than at any subsequent time. There are to be several lecturers of eminence present, among the rest, Mr. YEOMANS is to give his celebratknow that my heart is slowly but surely with- ed lecture on the "Philosophy of a Sunbeam." This has been received with more favor perhaps than any other scientific lecture that has ever been delivered in this country.

Will the papers in the northern and eastern portions of the State please to give notice of this meeting.

As the Educational column was started, and is to be sustained, for the benefit of teachers, it shall be our object to make it both interesting and useful to them, or rather, we hope they will furnish us matter so that we can present to them, from week to week, a readable column. We shall occasionally publish problems in intellectual and written arithmetic, and perhaps in Algebra, for solution. We will, too, now and then, give difficult Perhaps we may also publish each week a short list of common words, which are frequently mis-pronounced, with the correct orthoepy, according to Webster and Worcester. Not that we pretend to be correct or critical orthoepists, but in order that we, as well as our readers, may be improved in this respect. We hope teachers and others may keep us well supplied with material for this department.— If they have not Webster's or Worcester's unabridged Dictionaries at hand, never mind, we will look out the words. We shall not publish mathematical questions that are presented just for the purpose of puzzling either our readers or ourselves, when there is no valuable principle involved. We do not pretend to be able to solve every problem that can be found or made, and we have no time to do it, if we could, but our object is to present useful instructive matter to the teachers,

Graded Schools.

whether physical, intellectual or moral, a systematic division of labor, invariably yields

the most beneficial results. It has come to be conceded by all experienced educationists throughout the country, who have had an opportunity of forming a correct judgment on the subject, that in a mixed or unclassified school, like the common schools of the country, the pupils do not, on an average, perform over one-half the study, or acquire half the learning which they are capable of accomplishing and acquiring in properly graded schools. In corroboration of this fact, I need but appeal to the experience of any one who has spent his school days in to do, either mental or physical, of equal ima district school, and who has since had an portance to the general body politic, and reopportunity of witnessing the advancement now made by pupils in the graded schools of hard work is of no benefit to us, but decidedthe country. More is accomplished in one ly foolish and wicked. year by the pupil of a properly classified and graded school than is done as a general rule with bones, sinews, strength, and in every way, by the attendant at the district or mixed by mental and physical endowment, adapted school in three; and with less labor on the

part of both teacher and pupil. Once classified in a graded school, the pupil strip his classmates—the hope of being pro- the most efficiently for the good of himself and moted to a higher class in case he excels, and welfare of his fellow-men, must be accounted the fear of being degraded by being assigned the most faithful and acceptable worshipper. to a lower one, provided he does not maintain his standing. The most backward pupil is thus urged on by a double stimulus to equal the foremost, while the performance of the latter is made the standard of excellence for we ask in the name and through the merits the whole class. The teachers, too, are aroused to greater zeal and fidelity in the discharge of their duties, since their skill and faithfulness will be made apparent in the qualifications of the candidates whom they send to the higher departments of the school; and the length of time occupied in preparing them for promotion.

A comparison of the merits of the graded schools now in successful operation in most of the leading cities of the State, with those which formerly existed in those cities, under the mixed or private school system, will furnish an overflowing argument in favor of the

former. The graded school is not only an immense economizer in the time required to educate the child to any given extent, but it is also a great saver of money. Three teachers, in a school injuring, one person, a child, properly graded, can furnish more instruction others more or less severely. to three hundred pupils in any given time, than six teachers can to the same number in mixed schools. The former would require one house, and the latter six. The saving in expense of teachers and school houses, by adopting the graded system then, may be safely stated at one hundred per cent.

The advantages of the graded system over the independent district system, may be briefly stated as follows, viz:

1. Decrease in the number and expense of both school houses and teachers.

2. The introduction of a more systematic, extended and thorough course of study; as well as a more uniform series of tax; books.

conduct the general exercises, to exercise a su- him dry."

pervisory control over the less experienced teachers of the school, and to manage cases of discipline.

4. Great facilities for dividing the school into suitable departments, and forming larger classes, enabling the teacher to devote more the throng, some one will say, aside, "she is we hope that several teachers from this part time to each class, to amplify and illustrate happy;" she "knows not a care." Mistaken of the State will make their arrangements to more fully any subject under discussion than he could do if the classes were smaller and

5. Greater facility for classifying the school in respect to the age and attainments of the scholars, and for adapting the discipline of the school to the wants and capacities of all.

5. The greater opportunity afforded to teachers for that special preparation before each lesson, resulting from the less number of subjects which he is required to teach, which is indispensable to the highest success in the school-room.

7. The enthusiasm created in the minds of the schools, not only during the recitation, but also during the hours of study, by the thought that they must soon appear in the presence of so large a class, and measure themselves. intellectually, with them.

8. The incentives to greater diligence on the part of the pupils from the influence exerted upon them by the prospect of promo-

9. The economy of both time and labor on the part of both teachers and pupils. No one who has witnessed the practical workings of both systems will deny, that in a well graded school, a teacher can instruct sixty or seventyfive pupils more easily and more efficiently than twenty five or thirty in a mixed school.

HARD WORK .-- All classes of men complain of "hard work." The carpenter thinks that it is "too bad" that he is obliged to work so hard for a living, while his neighbor the physician can ride in his carriage to attend patients or leisurely deal out medicines in h's office.

The physician thinks it hard work to be in readiness to obey calls at all hours of the day and night; to travel in cold and heat, through mud and storms, and not even be allowed one hour in the twenty four which he can positively call his own. He envies his friend the carpenter, who, when the day's work is done, can return to his family and rest in peace.

The blacksmith feels that a hard lot in life has fallen to him, as he strikes the anvil through the long day, while on the opposite side of the street, his neighbor, the lawyer, seems to be called to the performance of no harder work than writing at his table or the reading of his law books. But the lawyer as his glance fulls upon the blacksmith, thinks of the years spent in study to fit him for the profession, of other years of strennous mental exertion and constant application to gain a reputation, of the still incessant toil necessary to attain it - of his frequent unavoidable contacts We copy the following from the Ill. State with most hardened villains, of the revolting relations of crime he is compelled to hear, of In all the departments of human industry, the hundreds of suffering, innocent victims, who plead with him to succor them from powerful oppressors, but whom he cannot aid. With a sigh he turns away from the whistling, singing, jolly-faced and brawny-armed blacksmith and feels it harder to work to hammer and weld the iron and blow the bellows of the law in such a manner as shall always keep the fires of his reputation burning before the world.

So it is in the various branches of trade and in all professions. Each is apt to think his neighbor's business light work compared to the duties incumbent upon him to perform. But it is not so. The merchant and the mechanic the clergyman and the farmer, have all work quiring equal exertions. This grumbling about We are made to work. God constituted us

us for the performance of labor. Labor is called worship; and whether in the mental or physical sphere of action, he who labors the most perseveringly, the most unmurmuringly,

WHY PERSONS ARE BORN DUMB .- " DOCtor," said an old lady, the other day, to her family physician, "kin you tell me how it is that some folks are born dumb?" "Why, hem; why certainly, madame; it

is owing to the fact that they come into the world without the power of speech" "La, no," said the old lady, "now jist see

what it is to have a physical education. I've asked my old man mor'n a hundred times that are same thing, and all I could ever get out of him was, "kase they is." Well, I'm glad I asked you, for I never could a died satisfied without knowin' it."

WILL PATENT FLUID LAMPS EXPLODE ?-- A peddler of patent fluid lamps called at the house of Mrs. Peer, in Brooklyn, recently, for sell his lamp. His lamp, he said, couldn't explode; and to convince the family, he gave it a violent shaking, when the lamp exploded, injuring, one person, a child, fatally, and five

A boy was asked, one day, what made him so dirty, and his reply was: "I am made, so they tell me, of the dust of the earth, and I reckon it's working out.

At a printers' festival, recently, the following toast was offered :-"Women-Second only to the Press in the

dissemination of news." The rhyming of silly boys and girls, and the whistling of the wind through a hollow tree, are equally signal instances of "music

caused by emptiness."

A Lawyer engaged in a case, torment-3. Increased facilities for procuring a leading ed a witness so much with questions, that the teacher of experience and ability, to take the poor fellow at last cried for water. "There," general charge of the school, arrange classes, said the Judge, "I thought you would pump