

THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, November 29, 1860.

Selected Poetry.

LITTLE CHILDREN LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

A little girl with a happy look,
Sat lovingly reading a pious book;
All bound with velvet, and edged with gold;
And its weight was more than the child could hold;
Yet dearly she loved to ponder it o'er.
For it said—and she looked at her smiling mother—
"Little children love one another."
She thought it was beautiful in the book,
And the lesson home to her heart she took;
She walked on her way with a trusting grace
And a dove-like look in her meek young face,
Which said just as plain as words can say
The holy Bible I must always obey.
"St. Mamama, I'll be kind to my darling brother
For 'Little children must love each other.'"
I'm sorry he's naughty, and will not play,
But I'll love him still for I think the way
To make him gentle and kind to me,
Will be to do what I think is right.
And thus when we kneel in prayer to-night,
I will clasp my arms around my brother,
And say "Little children love one another."

Miscellaneous.

Joe Lane and his Beans.

An Oregon correspondent sends the following to the Sacramento (California) Union.

Joe Lane is some on demagogism. In this department of fine arts he is first without any second. Davy Crockett and "Spongy Ogle" were nobody to him. Indeed, if you took the demagogism out of Joe, you would leave him like a balloon with the gas out of its body—a very small shriveled concern. Joe had a trick of knowing everybody, and everybody Joe knew was his most intimate friend. He would meet an acquaintance as another would meet a brother he thought had been lost at sea. He extends both hands, and makes his countenance as expressive as nature allows of affectionate sympathy. Coming back from Washington City to Oregon Joe Lane with a countryman (Mr. Smith) near whose house he happened to be traveling before the election. Joe recognized him at once.

"Ole fellow," said Joe, "God bless you, here you are and the wife and the children?—my eyes, I'm glad to see you. I haven't seen anybody I was so glad to see as I have been thinking of you and the boys ever since I have been to Congress (that's the way Joe spells it). Washington is a dull place—hate to stay there—lively times here—want to come back and live with the boys, want I can have a good time. Ole fellow, I tell you I'm glad to see you again."

After some words, the man, a plain farmer, asked Joe in, saying:

"General, you will stay to dinner, won't you?"

"Certainly, of course," said Joe. "I come on purpose. I want some victuals. I can eat these city victuals don't suit me. Your wife can cook to suit me. I told Buchanan I wouldn't give a d—n for all their turbin gimcracks. A good Oregon dinner of pork and beans was worth all the French restaurants could get up and more too."

After a while dinner was put upon the table. Beans, sure enough, Joe's favorite dish, pork and beans were very fine; at least, Joe said so. He himself—Joe Lane—was very attentive to the women and children—praised the cooking, took some more pork and beans—never ate such beans—cooked to suit him exactly—praised the lady of the house to give him some for seed—wanted to take them to Washington for Buchanan—wanted to show them fellows what good living was. He got a package—put in his saddle bag—talked some more about the Mexican war—shook hands—kissed the babies—took off his hat to madam—took another horn of whiskey—and left.

He got to the next house—was just as glad to see that man, and just as polite to that woman—just as attentive to them children—took a little of that whisky—talked of the same Mexican war, and then, same politics, that saw Joe Lane; had thought of this man much and often at Washington; wanted to get back to see them all. Come on purpose to see this one. Got Buchanan to give him a package of rare kind of beans—the finest he ever seen; brought them all the way out especially for the man's wife to plant and grow in the garden; then took them out of his saddle bag (the identical beans he had got at the last house); the landlady was rejoiced; took another drink, and left.

For a while, Mrs. Smith came over to see Mrs. Jones the next day; talked of the beans; General Lane; fond of beans; great friend of her husband; got some of their beans; took them away to give to Buchanan. Mrs. Jones told her tale about Lane; good friend of her husband; gave her beans from Patent Office; showed the package. It was marked in Joe's hand writing, "Miss Smith's beans" (same Mrs. Smith had put up.) Smith is now in the Legislature, and votes against Lane.

A negro speaking of her children, said of one who was lighter colored than the rest: "I naber could bear that ar' brat, kase he show dirt so easy."

Donation Parties.

The following is from the Protestant Episcopal Parish Visitor:

Donation parties and surprise visits are the ways and means of giving material aid to clergymen, who either need it, or do not. If they do not need this aid, then the proceedings are simply a stultification of all concerned; if they do need such aid, it shows the great inconsideration, if not actual injustice of those to whom the minister preaches; it clearly indicates the fact that he is not properly sustained, and that his parishioners know it. The practical workings of those machineries are always deceptive, always degrading, and lead to unmitigated harm. They are a pecuniary loss to the people of his charge.

It is the nature of gifts to degrade, to cause a feeling of dependency, of inferiority, and of obligation. A minister's palm should be as guiltless of bribe as that of a judge—No foreign minister of our government is allowed to receive a present of any description in his official capacity, or even privately, by virtue of his station; not even the President of the United States can receive a gift or present from any nation. This is wise, and is based on a true knowledge of human nature; and neither ought a minister of the Gospel, who is, by virtue of his office, a minister from the court of the King of Kings, an ambassador from the skies.

To the disgrace of the American people, three-fourths of the clergy, who should live by the Gospel, who should be amply supported, are not adequately paid, are compelled if they have no private means, to the most pinching economies—live in circumstances distressingly straightened and endured, too, in multitudes of cases, with an uncomplainingness and a heroic courage which is beyond praise.

MORAL.—If you have anything to give to your minister, give it to him in money, and it will be worth to him at least double its value in any anything else, in three cases out of four.

A BETTER MORAL STILL.—If the minister has not an "adequate support," be honest, and raise his salary until he has. If there are to be any presents, let them be on the same footing as those which a pastor might also make—not to eke out a support; not charity. It is mean beyond measure to withhold an adequate salary and then bestow gifts.

THE PRINCE OF WALES RECEIVES A SPANKING.—A gentleman of Rochester professes to have been an eye witness to the following scene: Some 13 or 14 years ago, her Majesty, accompanied by the prince consort, and the royal children, visited Scotland in the royal yacht, and called at Aberdeen, and of course the loyal inhabitants of that city turned out in large numbers. A guard of honor formed, and in all the glory of black broadcloth and white kids, paraded on the edge of the dock, while thousands were assembled a little farther back, to gaze on the spectacle of an anointed queen. Her Majesty good naturedly remained on deck to gratify the curiosity of the bonny Scots, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, then a child of five or six years old. The Prince, like other boys of his age, being of a destructive turn, began to pull the tassels of a splendid sofa on the deck, in a manner that threatened to detach it. His mother observed the act, and ordered the boy to desist. He did so, but as soon as her back was turned, seized the tassels again and gave it another jerk. In an instant the queen turned, and seizing the luckless heir apparent of England by the scruff of the neck, elevated one of her feet upon the sofa, hoisted the youngster over her knee, adjusted him in the position familiar to parents, and children generally, when such ceremonies are to be performed, and gave him a sound spanking. It is an interesting fact that the illustrious sufferer kicked and bellowed under the afflictive dispensation, quite as lustily as children of lower birth. The amazed silence with which the spectators witnessed the example of royal discipline, was suddenly broken by a tremendous roar of laughter, which could not be suppressed by any thought of decorum, respect for the queen, or sympathy for the victim of her displeasure. The explosion recalled the royal mother to a sense of her position, and having turned toward the crowd for a moment her face suffused with crimson, she hastily descended into the cabin, and was seen no more by the expectant population.

THE ELOQUENCE OF SILENCE.—Cicero, one of the world's greatest orators, says of silence, that "it is not only an art but an eloquence in itself."

Zimmerman, whose very name is suggestive of deep reflection in umbrageous groves, writes: "Silence is the safest response for all the contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity, or envy."

The Tattler, whose name in this instance is scarcely in keeping with his precepts, affirms: "The deepest waters are the most silent; empty vessels make the greatest sound, and tinkling lyrelets the weakest music. They who think least commonly speak most."

Dr. Blair says,—"the modes of speech are scarcely more variable than the modes of silence."

Shakespeare absolutely teems with illustrations of the same ideas. "Palabras, neighbor Vegeas," murmurs Dogberry. "Words, words, words," sighs Hamlet; and even the senile swaddler, Polonius, is made to declare that "Brevity is the soul of wit."

The African—most garrulous of races—finds a certain wisdom in the monkey, who, they say, could talk, but refrain least the white man should make them work. Incapable of taciturnity, the negro in this illustration appears to confess that men become the slaves of others in proportion to their inability to hold their tongues. Unquestionably the "gift of gab," is oftentimes prolific of evil rather than of good to its possessor.

The late Senator Broderick occurs to the writer as a case in point. Of humble origin and defective education, he owed much of his

success in life to the faculty, which he possessed in a high degree, of great sententiousness; and he owed his untimely death to being induced in an unguarded moment to transcend his practice and say too much.

Playgoers have realized in Sheridan's Critic the effect of Lord Burleigh's shake of the head, the very absurdity which silence scatters powder over the orchestra, invests him lordship with a certain responsibility. It is evident that, like the owl, he "keeps up a devil of a thinking."—*Courier & Enquirer.*

THE GROWTH OF THE NORTHWEST.—Our national development within the past few years has been extraordinary; but that particular phase of it, which has been going on in the northwestern range of States, is something really marvellous. History will scarcely credit the rapidity of growth and the solid stability of power which has accompanied their wonderful expansion. The seven States of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota hold, to-day, nearly one third of the country's entire population. The census gives them between eight and nine millions, and their increase is so fast and certain as to soon render even that liberal computation below the actual mark.

This great Northwest is the producing region—the granary of the land—from whence we draw the chief necessities of our own support, besides receiving a constant surplus for the use of foreign countries, which give us in return their spare capital to help us on to further enterprise and progress. This year's statistics of the port of Chicago alone seem almost incredible. Since January last the receipts there amount to thirty-two millions, two hundred and eleven thousand barrels of various kinds of grain, an increase over last year of more than twenty millions. They will foot up forty millions before the year is through. And this is the credit account of but a single port. It is true Chicago is the chief of our great depots; but not by any means insignificant places are Cleveland, Milwaukee, Waukegan, Racine, Detroit, Toledo, Fremont, Milan, Sandusky, and a dozen others, that in the aggregate do an immense business.

The incalculable resources of the Northwest; her magnificent lakes; her long navigable rivers; her fertile fields of boundless acres—all these must elevate her to a pitch of wealth and power that will eventually control the destinies of the Union. In a short time no city but New York will be able to compete with her splendid capitals; and our superiority will be more socially metropolitan than politically industrial. So let it be. An agricultural population is, of all others, the most virtuous and patriotic; and, if our Star of Empire must follow the sun, we would not wish it to rest in better hands than those of our fellow-countrymen, who own and till the soil that gives us food and brings the nations of the Old World to our doors as needy customers.

A ROMANTIC LOVE STORY.—During the late war in the Crimea, the Count de St. Croix, belonging to one of the noblest families in France, became engaged to a lady, his equal in position and fortune, and famous for her beauty. Shortly after the marriage day was appointed, the Count was ordered to the siege of Sebastopol. He girded on his sabre, and at the head of his regiment marched to the field. During his absence it happened that his beautiful fiancée contracted the small pox, and after hovering between life and death recovered, to find her beauty lost. The disease had assumed the most virulent character, and left her not only disfigured, but seamed and scarred to such an extent that she became hideous to herself, and resolved to pass the remainder of her days in the strictest seclusion. A year passed away, when one day the Count immediately upon his return to France, accompanied by his valet, presented himself at the residence of his betrothed and solicited an interview. This was refused. He however, with the persistence of a lover pressed his suit and finally the lady made her appearance, muffled in a double veil. At the sound of her voice the Count rushed forward to embrace her; but stepping aside she tremblingly told him the story of her sorrows, and burst into tears. A smile broke over the Count's handsome features, as, raising his hands above his head, he exclaimed, "It is God's work—I am blind!" It was even so; when gallantly leading his regiment to the attack, a cannon ball had passed so closely by his eyes, that while it left their expression unchanged, and his contenance unmarked, it had robbed him forever of sight. It is almost unnecessary to add that their marriage was shortly afterwards solemnized. It is said that to this day may often be seen at the Emperor's receptions, an officer leaning upon the arm of a lady closely veiled.—*Letter from Paris.*

FORCE OF VOLCANOES.—Cotopaxi, in 1838, threw its fiery rockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1744 the blazing mass struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard a distance of more than six hundred miles. In 1797 the crater of Tanzragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys of a thousand feet wide made deposits six hundred feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius, which in 1737 passed through Torre del Greco, contained 33,600,000 cubic feet of solid matter, in 1794, when Torre del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1679 Etna poured forth a flood which covered 84 square miles of surface, and measured nearly 100,000,000 cubic feet. On this occasion the sand and scoria formed the Mouto Rossi, near Nicholosi, a cone two miles in circumference and 4,000 feet high. The stream thrown out by Etna, in 1810, was in motion, at the rate of a yard per day, for nine months after the eruption; and it is on record that the lavas of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption, were not thoroughly cooled and consolidated ten years after the event. In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoria and ashes vomited forth

far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain, while in 1660 Etna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has thrown its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones, eight pounds in weight, to Pompei, a distance of six miles while similar masses were tossed up 2,000 feet above its summit. Cotopaxi has projected a block of 100 cubic feet yards in volume a distance of nine miles, and Sumbawa, in 1815, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and out of a population of 12,000 souls only twenty-six escaped.—*Recreation Science.*

THE MOORS.—In the earliest times the people on the European and African sides of the Straits of Gibraltar were the same, and the intercourse between them over the narrow channels frequent. In the subsequent movements of warlike tribes and people, Spain and Barbary were successively, whole or in part, overrun by the Carthaginians, Romans, Goths, Vandals, and Saracens or Arabs, leaving both Spain and Barbary, in the early part of the eighth century, under the dominion of the latter.—Both became provinces of the Caliphs of Bagdad, and were ruled by their governors. The Moors, as the Arabs of Spain and Morocco were called, mingled their blood with the inhabitants of the country, and for eight hundred years—much of the time as the predominant power the Spanish Peninsula, notwithstanding the invasions and civil wars, instigated by religious bigotry, to which they were subjected—maintained themselves in Spain, and under their sway the country became powerful and great. At the end of this period they were subdued by the Christian States which had arisen among them, and the establishment of the Inquisition placed their lives and everything they possessed at the mercy of their conquerors. A century of persecution succeeded; when, what remained of them, in the beginning of the seventeenth century, whom neither fire nor faggot could convert, were expelled from Spain and driven into Africa. This, and the expulsion of the Jews which followed, destroyed the greatness of Spain—her commerce, her revenues, and her power—leaving her crippled, lying helpless at the mouth of the grave she had dug; from which condition after a lapse of two centuries, she is only now beginning to recover. The Spaniards, like all the central and southern nations of Europe, are of mixed blood, and made up of the several peoples who have overrun their land; but in many of the provinces, especially at the South and East, the Moorish blood still predominates.

MICROSCOPIC PHENOMENA.—Grains of sand appear of the same form to the naked eye but seen through a microscope, exhibit different shapes and sizes, globular, square and conical, and mostly irregular; and what is more surprising in their cavities have been found, by the microscope, insects of various kinds. The mouldy substance on damp bodies exhibits a number of minute plants. Sometimes it appears a forest of trees, whose branches, leaves, flowers and fruits, are clearly distinguished. Some of the flowers have long, white, transparent stalks and the buds, before they open, are little green balls which become white. The particles of dust on the wings of butterflies, prove by the microscope to be beautiful and well arranged little feathers. By the same instrument the surface of our skin has scales resembling those of fish, but so minute that a single grain would cover two hundred and fifty and a single scale covers five hundred pores, whence issues the insensible perspiration necessary to health; consequently, a single grain of sand can cover one hundred and twenty-five thousand pores of the human body.

HEAT FROM THE STARS.—It is a startling fact, that if the earth were dependent alone upon the Sun for heat, it would not keep existence in animal and vegetable life upon its surface. It results from the researches of Pouillet that the stars furnish heat enough in the course of a year to melt a crust of ice seventy feet thick—almost as much as is supplied by the sun. This may appear strange when we consider how immeasurably small must be the amount of heat received from any of those distant bodies. But the surprise vanishes when we remember that the whole firmament is thickly genned with stars.

THE MAN WHO DARES TO DO RIGHT.—That man who can stand in the breath of universal public censure, with all the fashions of opinion disgracing him in the thoughts of lookers-on—with the tide of obloquy beating against his breast and the fingers of the mighty, combined many, pointing him to scorn—may, with the fury of the drunken rabble threatening him with instant death—and, worse than all, having present friend to whisper a word of defence or palliate in his behalf to the revilers—but bravely giving his naked head to the storm, because he knows himself to be virtuous in his purpose; that man shall come forth from the fiery ordeal like tried gold. Philosophy shall embalm his name in her richest unction. History shall give him a place on her brightest pages, and old, yea, holy far-off posterity shall remember him as of yesterday!

Beautiful things are suggestive of purer and higher life, and fills us with a mingled love and fear. They have a graciousness that wins us, an excellence to which we involuntarily do reverence. If you are poor, yet pure and modestly aspiring, keep a vase of flowers on your table, and they will help to maintain your dignity, and secure for you consideration and delicacy of behavior.

Phillips, the Irish orator, speaks thus feelingly of his birth-place: "There were the scenes of my childhood which reminded me how innocent I was, and the grave of my father to whom I should bow pure I should continue."

Educational Department.

Will the Educational papers to whom this number of the Reporter is sent please to exchange or return the paper.

C. R. COBURN, } Editors.
O. S. DEAN, }

A young friend, formerly a teacher in this county sends the following. Will some of our teachers reply to his question through the educational column of the Reporter:

"Him, Tubal named, the Vulcan of olden times,
The sword and fardion their inventor claim."
Mr. Brown intends that the three nouns printed in italics should be parsed as in apposition. Question. What is the noun Tubal put by apposition with? C. A.

The annual examinations of teachers for the fall of 1860, has just closed, and it may not be inappropriate to state some facts concerning these inspections of the instructors of the youth of our county.

The examinations were conducted upon some what of a different plan from those of former years; they were, it is supposed, a little more rigid, and better calculated to draw out the knowledge of the candidates, if it were in them and at the same time, they were free from embarrassment. Still, after all is done that can be, it is impossible for the examining officer to arrive at a just conclusion, in all cases, as to the acquired qualifications of those who come forward to be inspected; some are timid and easily embarrassed and unable to do what, under other circumstances would be perfectly easy for them to accomplish, others are bold, forward and self confident, and can tell, or write all they know about a thing, all the better from being in a situation where others would be frightened; some do not teach but about three months in the year and are rusty, therefore, and are not able to call to mind readily what they actually know, others teach, or study most of the time, their knowledge consequently is fresh and ready to come forth at their bidding. Some are slow to catch an idea and still slower to appreciate or understand, others can see and understand all they ever know of a subject as soon as it is presented.

Making allowances for all these, and other untoward circumstances, it is due to the teachers to say, that, with one or two exceptions, the teachers of the several townships have sustained themselves much better in the inspections than they have heretofore. This is especially true in regard to the older teachers, and fewer young persons, young girls and boys, have presented themselves for examination this fall than any former occasion. Last year I felt it to be my duty to reject a great number of applicants who were in no way qualified to take charge of schools, and some who bore a tolerable examination in one or two of the branches, but were entirely deficient in the others. The consequence was, that but four of that class presented themselves for inspection this fall. It is not my intention to over-estimate the importance of Teachers Institutes but I think that any person who has been present at the examinations must come to the conclusion, that as a general thing, the teachers who have attended the Institute and tried to improve the advantages to be enjoyed at them, have borne the best examinations, not that attending a teacher's drill, three or four times will qualify a person for teaching, or that staying away will disqualify him, but those who have attended regularly and sought for information have improved, while others, who have given no attention to teaching, or the branches, to be taught, only while they were actually engaged in the business, and who think that any thing spent in preparation for teaching, is money thrown away, have fallen behind in their comparative qualifications. In all the townships except three, some of the directors have been present at the examinations, and in many places the whole board has attended the whole day. This is as it should be in all cases. Directors can much better judge of the qualifications of their teachers by being at the examinations and seeing how they appear at them, than they can be merely seeing how the certificates are graded.

About five hundred and fifty persons have received certificates at different grades varying from the first to the third, and in a very few cases, in one or two of the branches as low as the fourth. This number being nearly two hundred more than there are schools in the county, these can be no necessity for private examinations upon the grounds that there are not teachers enough, and it is hoped that directors will not encourage persons to make application for such examinations unless it be absolutely unavoidable. C. R. COBURN.

From the official department of the School Journal:

QUESTION: What is the duty of the County Superintendent, when he knows that Teachers take pains not to be examined in the District in which they really intend to apply for schools but manage to be examined in some other?—*County Superintendent.*

ANSWER: He should at, once inform the Board of the avoided district, of the fact, in writing, that they may be prepared to deal with such Teachers as they deserve, when they come before them for schools; and, if required and his other engagements permit, he should re-examine, and that thoroughly, all such teachers in the presence of the proper Board.

QUESTION: If a Teacher change the figures or the dates of his certificate, or permit another to do so, what is the duty of the County Superintendent?—*County Superintendent.*

ANSWER: If the term for which the certificate was issued has not expired, the County Superintendent should annul the certificate; and if it has, he should refuse to re-examine such Teacher, or renew his certificate; and the same should be done if the change was made by another with consent of the holder of the certificate; for in both cases it is a fraud and a forgery, and such person should not afterwards be admitted into the profession; except perhaps in the case of a very young

and thoughtless person, who really did not realize the enormity of the act, and who manifests sincere sorrow, and a reliable determination to avoid such acts in the future.

INTERESTING TO WIVES.—As a general rule it is most economical to buy the best articles. The price is, of course, always a little higher; but good articles spend best. It is a sacrifice of money to buy poor cheese, lard, etc., to say nothing of the injurious effect upon health.

Of the West India sugar and molasses the Santa Cruz and Porto Rico are considered the best. The Havana is seldom clean. White sugar from Brazil is sometimes very good.

Refined sugar usually contains most of the saccharine substance; there is probably more economy in using loaf, crushed and granulated sugars, than we should first suppose.

Butter made in September and October is the best for winter use. Lard should be hard and white; and that which is taken from a hog not over a year old is best.

Rich cheese feels softer under the pressure of the finger. That which is very strong is neither very good nor healthy. To keep out that is out, tie it upon in a bag that will not admit flies, and hang it in a cool, dry place. If mould appears on it wipe it off with a dry cloth.

Flour and meal of all kinds should be kept in a cool, dry place.

The best rice is large, and has a clear, fresh look. Old rice sometimes has little black insects inside the kernels.

The small white sago, called the pearl sago, is the best. The large brown kind has an earthy taste. The article, and tapioca, ground rice, etc., should be kept covered.

To select nutmegs, pick them with a pin.—If they are good, the oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

Keep coffee by itself, as the odor affects other articles. Keep tea in a close chest or canister.

Oranges and lemons keep best wrapped close in soft paper, and laid in a drawer of linen.

Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in the cellar, and not be used until three months old.

To thaw frozen potatoes, put them in hot water.

To thaw frozen apples, put them in cold water. Neither will keep after being frozen.—*Housekeeper's Friend.*

THE QUANTITY OF REPTILES IN SIAM.—A recent traveler says:

"If the reader wishes to study natural history of the reptiles to perfection I recommend him to live for a month or two at Bang Kok, in Siam. He will have the satisfaction, when he wakes in the morning, to see a snake peeping out of a hole in each corner of the room, and two or three little ones amusing themselves at hide and seek on the floor. It he looks up at the ceiling he will see a specimen of the lizard tribe, called the *Togay*, from its peculiar cry, a lizard that looks as if it was affected with the leprosy and which has the astonishing faculty of throwing itself ten yards across from one upright wall to another. If he carry his inclination for study still further, he can investigate the mysteries of a Siamese stew and find alligator the chief ingredient. He will find an opportunity of collecting out of his soapplate, tea-cup, wine glass, or the hair of his head, or from off the back of his hand specimens of the musquito fly, ant, green bug, grasshopper-bug, vulgus, earwig, flea, in all the diversified branches of each genus. Nor when the fatigues of the day are all over, and he dons his slippers for ease and comfort, need he be surprised to find a scorpion in one, and a centipede in the other, while a colony of white ants are investigating the merits of literature in his book-case."

A little fellow, eight years old, who was without a relative in the whole world, was asked by a lady if he did not have fears as to whether he would get along in life. The child looked up with perplexed and inquiring eye, as if uncertain of her meaning, and troubled with a new doubt. "Why," said he, "don't you think God will take care of a feller, if he puts his trust in Him, and does the best he can?"

A recent tourist in central France was complaining, before retiring to rest, of having been greatly disturbed the night before by some dreadful cries and howlings, which he hoped would not be repeated. "No fear for that," said the *maitred' hotel*; "no fear of that, for they were the cries of that fine tom cat you had for dinner to-day?"

Respect is always due to persons of peculiar merit; or those who fill elevated stations, but civility is due to every one in life, whose base conduct has not forfeited it. An easy, kind and pleasing address, without sacrifice of dignity, is among the most valuable requirements, and is within the reach of every person. It is a kind of current coin; that will pass universally even among savages, and will gain you friends with those who cannot understand our language.

A goose that sees another drink will do the same, though he is not thirsty. The custom of drinking for company, when drinking is dispensable and prejudicial, seems to be a case of the same kind, and to put a man, feathers only excepted, upon a footing with a goose.

When you forgive the man who has pierced your heart, he stands to you in the relation of the sea-worm that perforates the shell of the muscle, which straightway closes the wound with a pearl.

A crust of bread, a pitcher of water and a thatched roof, and love—there is happiness for you, whether the day be rainy or sunny. It is the heart that makes the home whether the eye rests upon a potato patch or a flower garden.