tion to the paper.

OB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fan- at the side. s, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vaand style, printed at the shortest notice. The TER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power and every thing in the Printing line can cuted in the most artistic manner and at the t rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

## Selected Loetry.

### THY WILL BE DONE.

We see not, know not; all our way Is night—with Thee alone is day. From out the torrent's troubled drift, Above the storm our prayer we lift, Thy will be done

The flesh may fail, the heart may faint, But who are we to make complaint. Or dare to plead in times like these ess of our love of ease Thy will be done!

We take with solemn thankfulness Our burden up, nor ask it less, And count it joy that even we, May suffer, serve, or die for Thee Whose will be done!

Though dim as yet in tint and line We trace Thy picture's wise design, And thank Thee that our age supplies Thy will be done! And if, in our unworthiness

Thy sacrificial wine we press, If from Thy ordeal's heated bars Our feet are seamed with crimson scar Thy will be done!

If, for the age to come, this hour Of trial hath vicarious power, And, blest by Thee, our present pain Be Liberty's eternal gain, Thy will be done!

Strike, Thou the Master, we thy keys The anthem of the destinies! The minor of thy loftier strain, Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain Thy will be done!

## Select Tale.

Aunt Tabitha's Railway Adventure. My Aunt Tabitha, I am sure, must have There are cases where women, who ought there were faint traces of discoloration broad shoulders. have been married twenty years ago, near one eye. She said she had knocked gusted with the backwardness of the er sex, strive, as it were, to become their curiously at me when I replied it was a gusted with the backwardness of the int Tab's voice deepened and grew harshit's part to the highest models of her ad- a whalebone connected and lead-knobbed a strong dark down upon the striking proof of the force of imagina- derous implements at a glance. My cousin But if Aunt Tab secretly admired med ever to be in fear of its being dis- a terrible armory of all kinds of weapons ered that she was not really a married offensive and defensive. The instruments ple in one, and that some suddenly fas- before me I knew formed port of his awful ated wooer might become too rough in stores, and my aunt must have helped hers attentions. To what lengths the feel-ng was carried, I only accidentally learn-closer examination of the pistol I found

But if he should happen to spring upon that of my aunt's companion, Mrs. Lee- much freer when I had extracted the last, who, therefore, thought in a lesser de ee, had her own complaint of neglect

In that case, I should present the dagin such a way that he would rush upon So !" added my aunt, with a very the-

'Couldn't you shoot him quicker?" mildinquired Mrs. Leeson.

No: I find it takes time to aim the pisand pull the trigger," was the calm re-

Bludgeons, daggers and pistols! What he name of goodness, did this mean? was the fellow alluded to as "he," aunt's setting-room door to enter, he first words I overheard of this mysus conversation rooted me to the spot. Now, then," resumed my aunt's impressthe doors and getting on the footboard. sing I should be so taken by surprise t to have time to use any of the wea-

Are you ready? Stop a minute sushion represents the dividing arm of two seats," and, in the pause, I could some rustling arrangements being "Now then, you must throw yoursuddenly over upon me. Don't mind

hsued; and, opening the door a little cover of the noise, I was horrified to ant Tab and Mrs. Leeson closely emed in one corner of the couch, wrestitly placed to represent the door time.

Aradford Acporter.

this exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

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### VOLUME XXVI.

## TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JUNE 1, 1865.

Advertising in all cases exclusive of sub-belt; it has torn my dress sadly;" and she to mak' sure o' yer aim. put her hand out of sight into a large hole

> "Then I shall shout "Guard! Guard!" excitedly uttered my aunt; "and shall struggle on to the next carriage window, going along upon her knees as she spoke where they'll support me till the train stops, as it did in the case of that noble young lady. Or," she went on, hanging upon the couch-arm, "if it shouldn't, and any accident should happen, I shall perish in my own defence." Saying this, Aunt Tab tossed up her arms, and fell length-

ways upon the hearth-rug.
"The newspapers would be full of it!"
admiringly sighed that old noodle Mrs. Leeson, who had a pin between her teeth, and was slyly gathering up her torn dress.
I saw it all! My aunt, I knew, had re-

ceived an invitation to go on a visit into Lincolnshire, and she had crazed herself over the newspaper accounts of the dangers to which ladies were exposed on the railway, until, under the foolish encourage ment of her companion, she was having re-course to these rediculous schemes of preservation : and the two were then engaged in the very act of rehearing railway attacks and defences! My aunt was now gathering herself up from the rug, and I gently reclosed the door. I had not lodged in the same house with my relative very long; but I knew her well enough to understand that any open interference on my part would only make matters worse. But what was to be done? The very next day she was to start for Lincolnshire; and I felt convinced that if she intended travelling with those notions in her head, and weapons of those descriptions in her hands something not included in the rehersals would be certain to result. As ill-luck, too would have it, Cousin Ned, who, like myself, on being sent up to town, had been placed under Aunt Tab's care, went off into duct of my respected relative to any stran-

At dinner that day my aunt appeared

over the right eyebrow; and in the course f talk she asked me, in an accidental way, how persons managed to use flexible lifepreservers without hitting themselves in-stead of their assailants? The red mark was at once explained. My eccentric relative had been practicing with a life preserver, and had given herself a tap by awkwardly manipulating it. I felt a secret de-light on observing that Widow Leeson did Here was one of them. good job it was not a railway-carriage door as simply a natural resemblance on ugly blade at the least eight inches long), on; and appointed to the appearance life preserver, and a six-barrelled Colt's reupper lip volver! I recognized each one of the murkind, she also suspected them, and teer question, had constituted his bedroom that not less than four barrels were loaded. "Supposing I saw him gradually steal- and that caps were ready placed on all the g upon me from the other end, I could nipples! At some personal risk, for I don't the three balls which it had included. It a from the opposite seat! What should was the same with the other loaded barrels do then?" asked a voice I recognized making twelve balls in all: and I breathed

Upon the return of the two ladies from shopping they shut themselves up in their own sitting-room, and from the singular er. noises which were to be heard, I felt satisfied more rehersals were in progress. Mrs. shall always keep the Leeson could scarcely limp into supper; int turned a little outwards under my and my aunt's rather withered arms showed several patches of color, as if from rough two or three hundred times, and was so re- dropped exhausted on the seat. peatedly stabbed with daggers, and furi- about Banting's system. This beats Bantwas quite sore when I finally awoke. I rose fully determined to accompany Aunt he vigorously mopped his face and head whom means like these were necesticket by the same train, unknown to her, so bath at this minute." He was rather a fat I had put my hand upon the handle as to be at hand in case of emergency.-She had an unusual air of determination on gentleman farmer. her strongly-marked features when I met like a woman bent on heroic deeds. Mrs. Leeson's attendance made it unnecessary I

hurried to the King's Cross railway-station, where, ensconsing myself behind a pillar a little rough; I dare say that the of the piazza, I awaited the arrival of my nediately the sound of a fierce strug- went, bells rung for numberless trains, porters gave way to momentary fits of mad- here. I believe she's a mad woman from nesss, and it was very weary waiting : but | the backwoods of America," he added, I stuck to my post, Had she discovered my tampering with the pistol, and, reloading placing together as if for dear life. At last it, accidentally shot herself ?-or, failing lative got an arm loose, and making that, had she by some mishap stabbed Mrs. ent effort, in which uncrinolined morn- Leeson on the road, and the conveyance you alluded to a stick? s were tossed wildly, and ankles necessarily diverged to one of the hospitaled in a very undignified way, she als? In that case I had wasted the cost herselfloose from her assailant, and tri- of a second-class ticket to Peterborough. hantly leaning on the back of a chair, having already procured it, so as to save No: at length, within three or four in of, she whirled herself around it, al- minutes of the time for the train starting, ing on the fender, with dishevelled my attention was attracted by the stento

round from somewhere behind. "Dear me! goin' down to shoot upo' the moors, an'

Mrs. Leeson turned and shook an angry consciously marching to a noble doom. "It's a very nice thing, ain't it?" added

the cabby, addressing the group which in- raving." stantly gathered about him, "to ha' a lifepreserver lifted to you be a woman, becos go out o' yer road? An' I see'd she's got a pistol as big as a gun inside o' her muff.-- say that perhaps my aunt was not an espistol as big as a gun inside o' her muff.-- caped lunatic, but had armed herself under opportunely at hand at Peterborough, but Look out in the papers to-morres, for a murder on this heer line, sumwheer' atween this an' Colney!"

This was a pretty beginning, I thought, as I rushed away to gain the platform while my aunt was procuring her ticket. Hiding behind other people in the vicinity of the riage where Aunt Tab secured a seat by placing something upon it-for anything I could tell, the six-barreled revolver: and luggage (which had been sent down before) I ran and leaped into a second-class com- it likely?" partment of the same carriage my relative had selected, nestling myself away out of out. sight in the corner. By-and-by the bell slowly got into motion, when I had a off into the rear while throwing encouraging last kisses to my aunt. I was in hopes, might be in time to have another meeting tumbling back on the seat. with the prophetic cabman as she retired

speed seemed very slow to me as I sat in the otherwise empty compartment, waiting in nervous apprehension for some mishap I listened fearfully, half-expecting a pistolshot every minute. But all went quietly, and, at last, when we reached the market Wales holidaying nearly a week ago. I had nobody to consult with, and, of course could not disclose this preposterous conions on each side of the line into long may! But I swear I never touched her; strings ready for the retail market. We arrived safely at Huntingdon, and there the true. train slackened and almost came to a pause and ran along the platform for some purpose, but without actually stopping we instantly got up speed again. ever, as the train was leaving the station. a man's red face, with the hat nearly falling off behind, presented itself with an

"Help me in, help ----!" he gasped,

claimed the guard, who was now running back the other way to leap into his van. What must you get out of the other car-

stop," significantly answered the guard; Ned, who had gone demented on the volun- and the engineer having, in answer to a our door, for I was horrified to see a man "pray without ceasing." ing speed again, the speaker leaped down, platform. urried to regain his van

" I'll make it five shillings, guard, if you will get my stick from her !" excitedly shouted the red faced man. he said, turning to me, and rearranging hi ruffled dress, "who will travel by railway, I

et the bludgeon ready and meet him at much understand six-barrelled revolvers, I sively inquired, for I well knew the lady in listance," resolutely said the unmistak- managed to get one charge out, and felt a the next compartment must be my Aunt

"Watch smashed, I know, for I felt the glass go as I tumbled in," he remarked, pulling out a dilapidated watch. "But, thank goodness. I am safe," and he gasned and substituted a very light paper wadding "Catch me in a first-class any again. more! I'll go third in future as long as No man's safe, sir; not with a woman old enough to be his own grandmoth-

> had either a narrow escape," I faltered, more and more convinced my aunt was at the bottom of it.

"Escape! I should have had a bullet in ously beaten with life-preservers, that I ing hollow. I've lost pounds and pounds since we left London." Tab on this railway excursion, taking a with his handkerchief. "I'm all in a vapor

has happened to her, I hope?"

"To her! Let me get my breath, and should offer my services by way of escort to the railway, and I took an impressive with the handkerchief. "We'd left town From farewell, as if going, as usual, into the city. about ten minutes, when I saw she was But the mysterious conversation between | watching me very queerly-there were the two at the breakfast table had only only ourselves in the carriage, you underconfirmed my resolution; and, instead of stand; well, to make friends with her, I seeking the other side of Temple Bar, I just offered her my newspaper. You may believe me or not, but she deliberately came on, like this, and struck at me with a loaded life-preserver! Then she said someaunt's cab. Vehicles of all kinds came and thing I did not catch, and pulled out a

> looking into the bottom of his hat before re-"Was that all?" I ventured to ask, glad that things were not worse. "I thought

"That all, young man! By Jove, if it had been you, I fancy you'd have thought it was enough. All?" he repeated in a hurried manner. "I had to sit in the corner as if my life was not my own, with a I took care that he was handsomely com- and sober calculation. maniac glaring at me."

"Yes, but the stick ?"

"Oh, you'll do it! No man can hold you faster than I did!" gasped Mrs. Leeson, in a state of utter exhaustion, bringing the locks which should adorn her forehead couple of ladies. "But, mebbee, you're locks which should adorn her forehead couple of ladies." "Make' it a shillin', mum, an' I'll drive drop on the carriage bottom just as we got plaster, he said he would not mind being into last station. Whereabouts are we, shot at again upon the same terms. After for I don't know?" and he gazed helplessly out of the window. "Huntingdon, is it?" my aunt was examined mentally by three "It slipped out o' my fingers, the stick did, local doctors, it was graciously

fist at him; but my aunt, who was the other lady, stalked on unheeding, like one upon my honor! I thought tie train was trol.

that mistaken fear, but I was stopped.

sure you I never touched the lady; I never return. was within a yard of her till I had to brush past. You don't believe it, I see! book-stand I watched the two go to a car- I'm a married man, and have five children at home. Is it likely-is it reasonable: My bankers will tell you I am respectable, sir. I never put a finger on her, and nothen, whilst she and Mrs. Leeson went to-wards the guard's van, to look after the My soul! To think of such a charge as this! She's seventy years of age, sir. Is

'She is not fifty yet, sir," I stammered

"But I didn't touch her. I'll swear it rang, doors were slammed, and the train Interfere with a moman armed in that way -is it reasonable to think it?" he again glimpse of Mrs. Leeson apparently sliding pleaded. "But," he quickly went on, who knows what lies she'll tell the guard? And my name's on the stick in full--it's a as only a few minutes had clapsed, she presentation stick. Oh dear!" he groaned

rith the prophetic cabman as she retired rom the station.

It was set down as a fast train, but its red be afraid," I remarked soothingly.

"After this row in the papers, the magis trates would commit a saint; and there are lots o' folks who'd believe it against a new born babe. Let me get out! I may as well be killed as disgraced. What would my wife say? I should never have another an' if it's the last word I say, I vow it's

He had become so excited, that I won't with a large red bruise on her forehead, for a moment, while the guard leaped out say he would not have left the carriage instanter, if I would have allowed him. I was obliged to confess that I knew the la-Just, how-the station, I assured him she would never make any such charge as he apprehended. After some time I succeded in quieting the genagonized expression at my carriage win- tleman a little, and in the intervals of widow, the man struggling to force himself ping profuse perspiration from his face, through the aparture. that if I would but recover for him his stick, en a very ladylike personage before she me so strongly to resemble a gentleman. was walking decidedly lame of one leg, and the believe in the should be at my disposal whenever I chose "You madman! you'll be killed!" ex- to visit the neighborhood of Gainsborough where, it seemed, he resided.

for getting into a carriage while the train's the manners became abrupt, and her way of explanation. In the course of that evening, until ill-natured people eringly said she was masculine. A fabrupt into circulation with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And it is one body!" And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived to day, supplies our every want. And with the morrow's journey, I contrived these blessings, so rich, and valuble, come upon the soul, only through the prayer of faith. How soon does a little child forget want in the guard two pounds willingly, and end in the guard two pounds willingly and end in the guard two pou found an old fashioned dagger, (with an companion. "Don't say a word," he ad-riage, as I leaped to my feet, for the sharp his father, if he never sees him or speaks to ded, facing round to the guard; "I'll give you half a crown at the next station."

"She? A lady, sir? The one in the next motion. The train stopped, and every winding compartment. All was instantly commune with him in prayer. Well, then, I'll inquire into it when we dow was crowded with heads; the woman might the Savior teach his disciples to pray, an apparently difficult one to win. It is a shrieked, and the men shouted, I opened and well might the Apostle exhort us to signal from his whistle, slackened the ris- in railway uniform stretched on the ticket

> "Is he a ticket collector? I thought he her hand. Then, a long, loud scream escaping from her, she loosed the deadly weapon, which rattled down among the wheels, and closing her eyes, she grew very pale,

and subsided in a swoon.

A number of us hurried to the man in the railway uniform, who still lay on the plathe was seen to be wounded on the part of the forhead. A rivulet of blo trickeled down, and the front locks of hair the moment, that my aunt had reloaded the pistol, and startling visions of trials for who was among the passengers, pronounc to the fifty and one inquiries made at once, explained that as the train was stoppin grasping. During that night's uneasy me, sir, if I hadn't bolted. She's as mad as slumbers I was shot in railway carriages a hare; I could see it in her eyes," and he for the lady's ticket, when she instantly "Talk lifted her arm and shot him! Aunt Tab amidst all the hurly-bnrly which prevailed, was lifted out of the carriage, and carried Removing his hat down to the station, where she was conveved to the station-master's room, fortunately remaining unconcious the while .man, well-dressed, having the look of a interval had contrived to secure his stick) to accompany me to the head official, and "I think you mentioned a lady, sir," I relate what he had observed of the lady's

From my unlucky relative's own story, when she had a little come round, it apthe narrow escape she had had from unhis ordinary duties to be shot at by lady passengers even with blank cartridge; and

friendly footing, that, winking shrewdly

decided the dagger must have stuck out from your belt: it has torn my dress sadly;" and she to mak' sure o' yer aim."

and I was stooping to pick it up—yards away from her, when she screamed out, the condition that I at once conveyed my "Let it be !" and drew a pistol, sir; a re- relative back to London, and pledged my-

stopping, but I'd have jumped out of it if I and the crushed lady accordingly rewe'd been on a viaduct, for I'm sure she's turned to town by the next up train, in a raving." "There have been so many cases lately attempt to describe. She has not paid the of ladies assaulted in railway carriages visit into Lincolnshire, and I do not expect you ax, for a hextra sixpence, for havin' to that perhaps—" I was simply intending to she ever will. Aunt Tab has never askedmost likely she learned it all from Mrs. Lee-"Good heavens! Is that the way you son, with whom I held a boisterous conlook at it?" exclaimed my companion, rising horror stricken from his seat. "I asered the surprise of my aunt's unexpected

> THE OCEAN CEMETERY.—The sea is the symbol of distinction between the rich and unmarked, the weak and powerful, the plumed and the unhonored, will sleep on side near the Brandywine."
>
> still plodded along in the cot by the "hill-can come of sport, whereby the feelings of intil awakened by the same trump, when career, perished in the President-over the she opened it without much ceremony. laughter-loving Power, who went down in ed. In this cemetery sleeps the accomplished and pious Fisher; but where he and thousands of others of the noble spirits and thousands of others of the noble spirits and thousands of others of the noble spirits. Fargo & Co., pay to Mrs. G., or order, the thing in Pennsylvania in the shape of one of the earth lie, no one but God knoweth. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the lover of the good or wise can go and shed the tear of sympathy. Who can tell where lie the tens of thousands of Afraca's sons who perished in the "middle passage?" Yet that cemetery hath ornaments of Jehovah. Never can I forget my days and nights, as I passed over the noblest of cemeteries without a monument.—Giles.

THE NECESSITY OF PRAYER.—God has so made man, and so established his government, that prayer, like every other exercise of the soul, has its own peculiar blessings, which can come through no other means. We have all need, yea, more I fear, than we appreciate, have we need of a constant sense of the presence of our Heavenly Fa-His will-of satisfaction with His government-of reconcillation to the allotments of His Providence-of a forgiving spirit, and a sense of sins forgiven-of increasing and "I've seen somewhere, it's forty shillings ever growing desires for the good of others Brandywine."- Westchester Record. -of reliance upon God for strength, in the

DESIRE FOR WEALTH .-- Of all the passions that stimulate man to exertion, that was a ruffian!" Uttered my aunt's rough of acquiring wealth is the most absolute and now agonized tones, as she leaned out and absorbing. It is a desire universally of the next window, with the revolver in implanted in the human soul; it is the government principle, the controlling force which changes the physical feature of the earth, exposes the mental, moral and social condition of civilized nations, and in a great measure changes the destinies mankind. That vital force whose activity results in the grandest achievements of enform quite motionless. Upon raising him, terprise and industry-which levels mountains and fills up valleys, turns the course of rivers, builds cities, traverses continents and oceans, and exchanges the products of were singed and frizzled. I believed, for the more remote regions, derives its power, and receives its first impulse from the de sire to accumulate wealth; to hold the repaid by insult and negligence, you do vidark colored or black vessel, and although murder flitted before my eyes. But the talismanic sign before which the nations of the earth bow down. The child does not value money until he begins to learn that ed that the wound was only a skin-graze it procures toys and luxuries for him, and from the wading. The collector, in answer as he grows older he comprehends and appreciates the overmastering desire for gain, world's idol

Want of Decision -- A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men, who have only remained in obscurity because their I got my Gainsborough friend (who in the timidity has prevented them from making a first effort, and who, if they had only been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the caher that morning on the stairs, and looked hypocritically inquired. "Nothing serious demeanor, urging this in corroboration of reer of fame. The fact is, in doing anymy own account of the craze my aunt had thing in the world worth doing, we must been encouraged in by that ridiculous Mrs. not stand shivering on the bank thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scrabble through as well as you can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating peared that she had been lying back in the risks and adjusting nice chances; it did all carriage, with her eyes shut, ruminating on very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon an intended heard-of peril by the forced flight of a publication for a hundred and fifty years, cowardly assailant at Hnntingdon, and as and live to see its success for six or seven the train slackened for Peterborough she centuries afterwards, but at present a man opened her eyes to find a man's face at the waits and doubts, and consults his broth Window, wnereupon she raised the pistol, ers, and his uncles, and his particular bowie-knife. It's true, sir, as true as I sit and pulled the trigger instantly. It was friends, till one day he finds that he is sixfortunate for the man that I had ex- ty five years of age, that he has lost so tracted the original charge, and as no bul- much time in consulting first cousins and lets were found in the other barrels, the particular friends that he has no more time charges of which were at once drawn, I to follow their advice. There is so little represented that my aunt's only object was time for over squeamishness at present. to raise an alarm. The wounded man, however, intimated that it was no part of period of life at which man chooses to venture, if ever, is so confined that it is no bad rule to preach up the necessity, in such inmy aunt, overjoyed to see him alive, wish- stances, of a little violence done to the feelings, and efforts made in defiance of strict ed to present to him her porte-monnia .pensated, and, indeed, we parted on such a

Passage from the diary of a late physician:--"The fellow got well before I came."

The colporteur retreated. "The stick? Why, I happened to let it from underneath a great patch of sticking- cian:--"The fellow got well before I came.

# A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Many years ago a Mr. G., of this county, after a long sickness died, and left a wife and two small children—a boy and a girl in humble circumstances, to fight their own hillside, near the Brandywine, was secured to the widow and children. Time past, the girl became a woman, married a very worgirl became a woman, married a very worthy man and moved to Philadelphia. was stricken down by disease, and after a pain which I can never forget. long sickness died, leaving his young wife with two small children to return to mother by the "hillside near the Brandywine."

The boy also became a man. Not satishe—the boy Henry—one spring morning, with the blessing of his mother and sister, started for the great West to make his forstarted for the great West to mak received letters from him as he journeyed went into the sittingroom. To my great westward, until he passed Fort Indepen- joy and relief the stranger did not seem to dence, when they failed to receive any: yet son Henry was traveling, not satisfied to my father as he introduced me-Such a with his prospect And so he travelled on fine boy was surely worth saving." The Ocean Cemeters.—The sea is the with his prospect And so it that the largest of cemeteries, and its slumberers until he came to the State of Chihuanua, My father had often told me of a friend who My father had often told me of a friend who may be save me as I was graveyards, in all other lands, show some to recruit. Henry became acquainted with plunged into the river to save me as I was one dark-eyed signoretta, and before long poor, but in the ocean cemetery the king he was able to say he had found his Eldoand the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished. The same wave among his Mexican friends. Being a man the man I had made a laughing stock for rolls over all—the same requiem by the minstrelsy of the ocean is sung to their tonished the natives, made money, and was "I tell you, boys and girls, I would give minstrelsy of the ocean is sung to their tonished the natives, made money, and was honor. Giver their remains the same storm beats, and the same sun shines, and there, during all of which time mother and sister

Three weeks ago last Thursday, Mrs. G., the sea will give up its dead. I thought of sailing over the slumbering but devoted of sailing over the slumbering but devoted there from her son Henry, in Mexico. As it Cookman, who, after his brief but brilliant had been so long since hearing from him,

A piece of tissue paper fell out-she the grand centre for gold, oil and coal specthe same ill-fated vessel we may have pass picked it up and examined it; it contained ulators. The Girard House is the scene of sum of five thousand dollars, in gold, and of these lotteries. Harry Kenega, mine charge the same to Juras, Castinos & Co., host of the Girard, relates the following bankers. Mexico."

ried, had made money, and that the enclosed relating to oil. draft was to enable her to buy a house, for he said, "I am coming to see you next holding his hand to his face, was walking summer, and wish you to be nicely fixed, up and down the corridor, when he was Yet he said, "I am coming to see you next because I am going to bring my wife and

children with me." The same day Mrs. G., took the letter and draft to Mr. P., a gentleman who had been her friend since her husband's death. The consultation over, the following took place: The next day Mr. P, sold the draft in Philadelphia for over eleven thousand dollars : six thousand dollars of money was invested in 10-40's, a house and lot bought in the ancient town of Coatesville, and the loose change taken to re-furnish it. To-day the ther—of deep and heart-felt submission to house is in order, and mother and sister are waiting patiently for Henry, who left them many years ago, one spring morning, to seek his fortune in the West, when they lived in the cot by the "hillside near the

> fort and while it has designed that you shall at some time give your heart and ded a way for making the prize he seeks simple and beautiful provision for enhancing your value in his eyes, so as to make a difficult thing of that which you know to be unspeakably easy. If you hold your-self cheaply, and meet all advances with open willingness and gladness, the natural result will be that your lover will tire of you. To become a flirt is to metamorphose into a disgusting passion that which by a natural constitution is a harmless and useful instinct. This instinct of coquetry, glorious immortality, then "to die is gain which makes a woman a thing to be and which I suppose all woman are cona thing to be cultivated or developed at color in fish is most remarkable and takes

> and unperverted; and if, in the formative of water, and it becomes within half an stage of your womanhood, by imitating hour of a light color. Keep the fish living them, or seeking to make impressions for in a white jar several days, and it becomes the sake of securing attentions which are absolutely white; but put it then into a plence to your nature, you make yourself a on first being placed there the white colorwoman whom your own sex despise, and ed fish shows most conspicuously on the whom all sensible men who do not mean to black ground in a quarter of an hour it be cheat you with insincerities as mean as comes as dark colored as the bottom of the yours, are afraid of. They will not love jar and consequently difficult to be seen you, and they will not trust you .-- Dr. Hol- No doubt this facility of adapting its color

Corne Red.—Covetous people often seek to shelter themselves behind the widow's mite and to give a paltry sum to benevolent obects under cover of her contribution. The following incident has a moral for all such. A gentlemen called upon a wealthy

riend for a contribution. "Yes, I must give you my mite," said the

rich man. "You mean the widow's mite, I suppose, eplied the other.

"To be sure I do." The gentleman continued-"I will be thing if you only had a different lot or sphere satisfied with half as much as she gave .--How much are you worth ?" "Seventy thousand dollars," he answer-

"Give then a check for thirty five thous- and obstructions are probably what you and that will be just half as much as the most want. What you call hindrances and widow gave; for she gave all she had." It was a new idea to the wealthy mer-

A PARTICULAR IRISHMAN .- One of the city colporteurs of Cincinnati some time ago, when engaged in distributing tracts among the poor benighted ones about the town, met with an amusing incident. Coming to an insolated building of humble pretensions. he opened the door without the ceremony of knocking, saying :-

"Will you accept a tract of the Holy Land?" meaning the four pages of the letter press he had in his hand. The man of the ouse instantly replied-

"Yes, be jabers; a whole section, if you give a good title; but I'd like to know if there be much fever'n ague there to bother

### CALLING NICKNAMES.

One of the worst of bad habits which bad boys indulge in is calling their com-panions or other people nicknames This when done on purpose, is very wrong, and often very cruel, for they mostly indulge their wicked wit on those who have some bodily infirmity which they cannot help. We wish to caution the boys who read this against such conduct; for many boys who do not wish to be unkind or cruel may be tempted to do so before they are aware just because there is some fun in it.

"I shall never forget," says one, "an incident of my boyhood, by which I was taught to be careful not to wound the feel-NUMBER 1. ings of the unfortunate. A number of us school boys were playing by the roadside one Saturday afternoon, when the stage coach drove up to a neighboring inn, and the passengers alighted. As usual we gathered around to observe them. Among the number was an elderly man, who got out with much difficulty, and when on the battles through life A little cot by the ground he walked with his feet turned one He man turned his head with an expression of

mediately stepping up to the stranger, shook his hand warmly, and assisted him fied with his prospects, and surroundings, to walk to our house, which was but a lit-he—the boy Henry—one spring morning, the way off. I could enjoy no more play know me again, but remarked pleasantly

drowning when a child, and who, in consequence of a cold then taken, had been made

can come of sport, whereby the feelings of others are wounded, you may be laying up for yourselves painful recollections that

PETROLEUM VS. TOOTHACHE. - This city is joke, and as it illustrates the popular mania, The letter informed her that he was mar- we add it to the long catalogue of anecdotes

"A gentleman, apparenly in great agony, approached by a sympathizing stranger, who kindly inquired what the trouble was The sufferer replied that he was sorely afflicted with the toothache. The sympathetic gentleman at once recommended the application of crude petroleum to the deceased grinder, and producing a bottle of the sweet-smelling liquid, advised him to try it at once, at the same time telling him it would relieve him instantly. The sufferer repli-ed that he could not do so at present, as he had to attend a meeting of the board of brokers that afternoon, and if the members of the board got a smell of ile upon him, they would have a pump in his mouth in five minutes .-- Sunday Mercury.

LIFE AND DEATH .- How brief the distance between life and death! Life is but the vestibule of death, and our pilgrimage on earth is but a journey to the grave. The pulse that denotes our life-stay beats our dead march; the blood which circulates through our bodies, while it flows with the tide of life, floats them onward to the deeps of death. O. how closely allied is death to life. Trees do but grow that they may be felled. Empires rise and flourish but to decay; they rise to fall. Death is the black servant who rides behind the chariot of life. Death reaches far throughout this world, and has stamped all terrestial things with the broad arrow of the grave. But blessed be God there is a place where death is not life's equal, following hard its track as evening shades the suns meridian, nor life's companion like a brother striking fast and cleaving close. There life reigns alone; there death knells are never tolled. Bless ed land above the skies! To reach it we must die ; but if after death we obtain a -C. H. Spurgeon.

How FISH CHANGE COLOR.-The change of place with great rapidity. Put a living It should be left to itself, unstimulated front from a black urn into a white basin to the bottom of the water in which it lives is of the greatest service to the fish in protecting it from its numerous enemies .-All anglers must have observed that every stream the trout are very much the same color as the gravel or sand. Whether this change of color is a voluntary or involuntary act on the part of the fish, matter for scientific investigation and discussion.

> Don't Complain. - Don't complain of your birth, your training, your employment, your hardships; never fancy you could be someassigned to you. God understands his own plans, and knows what you want a great deal better than you do. The very things that you most depreciate as fatal limitations discouragements, are probably God's opportunities, and it is nothing new that the patient should dislike his medicines, or any certain proof that they are poisons: a truce to all such impatience Choke that devilish envy which gnaws at your heart because you are not in the same lot with others; bring down your soul, or rather bring it up to receive God's will, and do his word, in your lot, in your sphere, under your cloud of obscurity, against your temptations; and then you shall find that your condition is never opposed to your own good, but really consistant with it.

> Two breweries have been seized in Dubuque by the U.S. authorities, for making fraudulent returns to the revenue officers. How apt the quotation:

As you stand around the beer!"