Advertising in all cases exclusive of sub-

OB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fanors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand- if I had been 'pressed' myself." Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vad style, printed at the shortest notice. The ed. TER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power es, and every thing in the Printing line can ecuted in the most artistic manner and at the

Grininal Loetry.

n to the paper.

For the Bradford Reporter. A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

I shine in the light of God,

His likeness stamps my brow. Through the shadow of death my feet have trod, And I reign in glory now. No breaking heart is here,

No wasted cheek where the frequent tear, Hath rolled and left its stain. No sin, no grief, no pain,

No keen and thrilling pain

Safe in my happy home, My fears all fled, my doubts all slain, My hour of triumph come.

The trusted, and the true. You are walking still in the vale of tears, But I wait to welcome you.

Do I forget! Oh, no! Nor memory's golden chain, Shall bind my heart to the hearts below, Till they meet and touch again.

Each link is strong and bright, And love's electric flame. Flows freely down the river of light, To the world from whence I come.

I have found the joy of heaven, am one of an angel band, To my head a crown is given, A harp is in my hand.

Then why should your tears roll down, And your hearts be sorely riven, For another gem's in the Saviour's crown, And another soul in heaven.

Miscellaneous. ACONITE.

There are not, I fancy, many scenes animated than the view commanded e elevated recreation-ground adjoinevening. Looking inland, the suberraces and villas stretch far away ev become lost or dotted among the he picture is a bright and glorious et of glass : not a movement on the

p, rich shadows of the woody part of e faint blue of far-off Cornwall.

mon one of the watermen, always in adiness, for an hour's sail. Seated comortably and indolently in the stern, we ted. our way among the vessels in the ound, and passing by the island I have tioned, with its batteries, and steer-Opposite this end of the breakwaand where stands the lighthouse, the makes a sudden bend, and with a bold terminates in the headland I have

the midst of this bay, and concealed st view by the woods and hills of the Cawsand, a place that in the balmy bore no very good re-Whilst staying at Plymouth, I had heard of but had never before seen it, I determined to land at the point, disrge the boat, and walk quietly home,

more delightful half hour's walk by side of the hill, with wood and flowers which led to the village, and was con-

The Aradford Reporter,

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

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER

\$2 per Annum, in Advance. the King

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NUMBER 18.

ers with them, and his recollections dating the place-you may see the church on the the Devil, which he had forgotten till their

lim. The looks used to jeer Fall about his nose being out of joint, and Tom Treport towns especially, it was nothing at one time to have the gang come down and carry off all the likely young fellows they could find. Why, bless you, master," he continued "it was a common thing for one continued "it was a conti mightn't suspect him, and, going about with young Randall, that at last he made and they both emptied their glasses. and then, returning with the rest of the gang, carry them off aboard ship, without much besides, it wasn't long before he gave Paul, grinning, 'then you won't for long,

houses!" I exclaimed, bearing in mind the been as far as Plympton, four or five miles | mean? asks Will in surprise, as you may

a door in; but if they found it open, why, in they went; and many a scrimmage took place in those days, and many a nasty with him. Well, on the very day after the 'And didn't I swear to be even with you, knock put nails into coffins as constables | wedding, a strange man as hadn't been or crowners never heard of. I knew to one seen in the village afore, called at the When you were pressed,' getting worse and case," he continued, with the accent and phraseology of Devonshire, "when a young happened to be present at the time, brought the account that made them think fellow—ay, and as likely a one as ever drawed breath—was took away the very them talking together on the road to returned alive, you find the woman you was a strange matter, that was, altogether," he added almost to himself. 'Pray tell it," said I becoming interest-

"It's a long story, master, and it's dry work talking," he replied, with a signifi-

er has made me thirsty; suppose we step in here and lay the dust, then, perhaps, "Is that all?" I asked. you'll favor me with it."

My new acquaintance requiring no further invitation, I led the way to a fitter tavern I had noticed standing apart from the village, and there, seated in the cool his pipe, he continued:

"Well, every one of course was very the door, I——changed the glasses."

"Well, every one of course was very the door, I——changed the glasses."

"When Ellen heard the fearful cry the door, I——changed the fearful cry the door, I——changed the glasses." and puffs, he commenced his story.

gether a story of the press-gang, as you'll him again. At any rate, it was clear Dr. find before I've done, and it made a good ant foliage so pleasantly relieved by deal of talk at the time as I remember, pay his addresses to her, and this time more crowner's quest set all things right, and Ellen would have nothing to say to him at keep asunder.' Immediately below us, and, as it after that it was no use asking further all. under our very feet, lies the Sound, questions. It must now be nigh fifty as an inland lake and glittering as years ago-fifty years,' he repeated, half his eyes, and pausing, as his mind

"Was he a surgeon, then?" I interrup-

'prenticed to a chemist in Devonport (we on to Captain Meredith, of Cawsand, with used to call it 'Dock' in those days,) and the last prayers of poor Will." g west of the breakwater, made for a after his time was out, he had been stopping with his mother to take care of her, square with the day when the Spitfire was go down on his knees before me, and threatation readily for himself. The old widow seemed no hope at all, and so poor Ellen had put something by, I suppose, and seemed to think at last, for she got paler Paul had been at home about a year, when and weaker every day, and moved about a cat to keep you company. To be sure the captain came to lodge there with his like one who had nothing to live for. To it's better than to have your life worried daughter. This Paul's room was at the make matters worse, the captain had got into top of the house, where his light would be seen burning at a time of night when all Well, one day, all on a sudden, the doctor fire, if a button happen to be off his shirt honest folks were in bed and asleep .- goes to him and offers to marry Ellen out of and you don't sew it on directly. Heaven Sometimes he would be met in the mornand plants, which he used to take up stairs strong attachment had induced him to make to the 'doctor's shop,' as they called it."
"Ah! a botanist?" I remarked.

gly beach, it is impossible to conceive, piece of bread and the dog was dead with- William again, at last she consented.' hire summer, combined with an almost for it, and I recollect, when a youngster, were married at last?' I interrupted. way into a placid nook like this, was no life boat in the place, and our small that Paul, who had gone up stairs, heard a

weather. In the morning we saw no signs the room where he had left Ellen, finds her ridicule. of the vessel, and we had supposed she fainting dead away on the floor, and Will-The speaker was an elderly man, appar- had gone down, and all aboard lost; how- iam Randall himself kneeling by her side. tly about sixty years of age with all ever, we heard in the day, that one of the William used to say afterwa ds, that signs of a sea faring life about him, the poor fellows had escaped, and, though cut he could not forget Paul's face when they zed face, gray hair and good-humored and bruised, had contrived to crawl up the saw one another for the first time; he used common to his order. By no means point there, where he had been found by to dream of it, he said, and he had many sposed to converse, I accepted his re- Captain Meredith, who brought him home and many a time seen the faces of strong as an invitation, and we were soon to his own lodging and nursed him. He men who had been struck down in the heat gaged in an annimated chat. He had cen at one period of his life, I learned, a said, by name William Randall; and had lent deaths in various ways; but Paul's carpet bag on shore from a steamboat like begin to claim that they were original war Coast-guardsman, and had some good sto- been working his way to Liverpool in hopes face he, said, reminded him of a picture he the owner of the soil? Because he is poss- men, and the only true friends of the sold-

night before he was married, and in sight of his sweetheart and his friends too! It and just as they were sitting down to sup- 'It's a shameful lie,' cries Will and I shan't per and drinking healths, Paul who was believe it.' 'Its true,' says Paul, 'for we late, ran into the room, leaving the door were married this morning; but true or open behind him, and intreated William to look to himself, as the press-gang were al- Will Randall,' and paul turns very pale, ready in the village; and afore poor Bill and rubs his hands, 'you are poisoned. You work talking," he replied, with a significant twinkle in his eye, though his face maintained its gravity.

The along story, master, and its dry ready in the vinage; and alote pool bit drank the brandy and in an hours time you and had seized him, and in spite of his struggles and Ellen's cries, and Paul's en-Will, speaking calm and low, you've play-

"Not exactly mate," said my friend, fin-ishing the rum, "the strangest part has to when a man I knew hated me, and looked

'You see, mate,' he said, becoming more no one liked to tell the poor thing different, lowed.' familiar in his convivality, 'this isn't alto-although but very few thought they'd see 'Aco

" Now, about two years after they had ressed poor Will, when it was getting on except the almost imperceptible traveled over the space which had brought good deal of dirty weather about, and sevies true. Good night, sir." following the flip of the oar, or the so many and great changes even to that er vessels had been lost on the coast, there quiet little village-' that an old sea-faring was a report that several crews had been man they called Captain Meredith lived - at paid off, and then Ellen made up her mind I am in the chimney corner, darning stockthe sailing boxt.

Studded with vessels of all sizes, from a least, that is to say, lodged—in the house of a widow named Penhyrn. You might of a widow named Penhyrn. You might see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the house of a widow named Penhyrn. You might see the spot from the brow of the house of a widow named Penhyrn. You might see the spot from the brow of the house of a widow named Penhyrn. You might see the spot from the brow of the house of a widow named Penhyrn. You might see the spot from the brow of the house of a widow named Penhyrn. You might see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the hill, for see the spot from the brow of the house of the hous the house itself has been pulled down since to at the capstan; the expanse of is broken only by Drake Island, and or not, I don't pretend to say, it is certain feared that all hands had perished; he had been a captain or not, I don't pretend to say, it is certain feared that all hands had perished; he had been a captain or not, I don't pretend to say, it is certain feared that all hands had perished; he had been much older I was! She said indeed! the long break-water with which its refuge he bad a bit of money put by, and lived lighthouse, is abruptly but delightfully the refreshing green and been in the smuggling trade, and made over to Devonport the day before on some pudence to tell me that I had six months money that way. However, it don't much business. This was bad news for the poor Mount Edgecumbe, where the syca- matter; he was well respected, and lass, but I believe she still hoped and prayres and chestnuts bend over the water though he had no wife living, he had a ed for her sailor sweetheart, and all along e; and then, with every graduation of daughter, as was called Ellen, and the pret- kept on telling the captain that he would cural color, the landscape melts away in- tiest lass in Cawsand and for miles around. live to see her and Will Randall bride and Well, now, this old widow had a son nam- bridegrom yet; but about a fortnight after t was on an evening like this, after the ed Paul, and strange article he was! I this Paul comes in, in a great taking, and ors of the day, that I strolled across the remember him, a little bandy-legged chap shows the captain a bottle, which had been with red hair, and the people used to call picked up on the Cornish coast, no doubt folks. There's Sally Snap! I verily be having drifted in ; and on it was a paper saying the Spitfire couldn't live the night through, and praying that whoever found "I'm going to tell you. He had been the bottle would for heaven's sake, send it

'This was dated back, and was about or perhaps because he couldn't find a situ- said to have gone down; and so now there hand, promising to discharge all the cap- preserve me from such a fate! ng returning with his arms full of weeds tain's obligations, and stating his long and the proposal. The captain, as you may be-lieve, didn't much fancy Paul for a son-in-hair isn't combed. I wonder what he wants! "I don't know about that," replied my law, but a last he relented, and, pressed by g Cawsand in my way, a distance of friend, slightly puzzled, "but the people his debts and his troubles, urging Ellen to I think, on the whole, if he should, that I said he made pizen out of them. Any way accept him. The poor lass refused for a would take compassion on him-just to once when Paul was passing by the black-long time; but when she found her fathonce when Paul was passing by the black-smith's, the dog ran out and bit him, and er's welfare and liberty depended on it, and tearing my eyes out—that's all. each side and stretching down to the the next day Paul was seen to give him a besides had lost all hope of ever seeing

thern climate the varied and picturesscenery of home. I had seated myshade !' and his stopping and saying; 'If I
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shade !' and his stopping and saying; on a stonewall before descending the with he tall figure and pale face, and he other friends, was invited to a gentleman's which led to the village, and was conshort so loud. Well, very shortly after with his red head and bow legs shambling dinner party, given by a mutual acquainplating lazily the calm and peaceful Ellen and her father had been lodging at along by her side. They were married at tance. that lay before me, with the singular- the widow's house, it was clear to see that Millbrook Church (on the hill, sir), and Will as the patient sat on the right of the host, arrow streets, and quaint, old-fashioned Paul wished to court her; whenever she Randall's old master read the service. They elings, where you might literally shake went, sure enough, Paul wasn't far behind, said Ellen didn't cry or faint, or have any helped himself freely-more so than politic ds with a friend across the way from the and things went on this way for about six nonsense of that kind, but went through her ness allowed -- not only to the annoyance windows. Influenced, perhaps, by the months, when, one dark and wintry night, share quietly and camly enough, while the of the host, but of Dr. S -- also, who hapm and stillness around, I was falling insentimental train of thought, and wonning high, we saw signals of distress from
this very evening, just about dusk, when the
and who began to think that his chance g how crime and violence could find some vessel off the point there. There captain had gone out to smoke his pipe, n I was roused, with close to my ear, craft couldn't have lived an hour in such terribly loud scream and rushing back into

ries about the smugglers and his encount- to obtain employment. The clergyman of had once seen, when quite a little lad, of essed of landed property.

back to near half a century, we at last right as you go towards Edcumbe Ferry— eyes met that night. When Paul had recame to talk of the doings of the press heard of this, and becoming a good deal covered his surprise he said not a word interested in the young man, offered him a about the marriage; but when William place as gardener or general servant or said he had just left Plymouth and hadn't "Oh, easy enough, he replied, "though other. Bill was a handy chap, and soon seen a soul in the village yet, he suddenly then, with what Pve actually seen or heard ded him to stop here instead of going to insisted on their drinking together. He led other. Bill was a handy chap, and soon seen a soul in the village yet, he suddenly say by others, I seem to know as much as if I had been 'pressed' myself."

Liverpool, as he intended. He didn't want much pressing, for any one could see that Will, his mother would attend to her, and "Then you were never pressed?" I ask- there was a girl in the case, and that girl shortly after returned with two glasses of was Helen Meredith, and it didn't want stiff grog, which he put on the table be "Never myself; perhaps I was too more than two eyes to see that she liked him. The folks used to jeer Paul about he, 'we'll drink to your return home,' he continued, "it was a common thing for one of them to come all by himself, and perhaps in another kind of dress, so as you the bread. Well, things prospered so well your jolly good health and on heeltaps?" among the taverns and shops, get to know where the sort of men were to be found, sen; and as the old fellow was a jolly, eado you feel?" Quite well, Paul, my hear 'Quite well, Paul, my hear a by-your-leave or a good-bye to your friends or family."

"But they never ventured into private the press-gang were out; that they had "Talling and trembling; "we've a long account to settle, and now it's done." What d'ye national boast of an Englishman's castle.

"Well," replied my companion, "I don't or two men. The captain and Ellen wantyou have ! says Paul. 'Didn't you step in go so far as to say they would go to burst ed to put the marriage off, but Bill wouldn't between me and the girl I had set my heart

come what might? And I am! I am! "So it is," said I, "and the warm weath"So it is," said I, "and the warm weathtake : I heard of your trick with the pressgang, and I knew you to be a rival of mine, as you did when we met just now, suddenbecame my friend and asked me to drink

I grew suspicious, and while you closed rum and a pipe of tobacco, while I confined myself to a remarkably unpleasant compound which the sign-post proclaimed as 'home brewed,' after preliminary draws' ticularly; however, for many months she kept a brave heart, always telling the captain she knew William would return, and gether like with rage or pain, and foaming gether like with rage or pain, and foaming they should be happy yet; and d'ye see, at the mouth from the poison he had swal-

'Aconite?' I asked.

'I don't know rightly what it was called,' said the Coast guardsman, 'but it was very strong, for Paul, they say, died within the ne hills of Devon. Turn seawards, though I was only a lad; but you see the in carnest than before; but it was no use. hour, and before the two he had tried to 'A strange tale,' I said, rising to go.-

It's as good as a play.'
'It's better than most of 'em,' said he, owards winter time,-there had been a knocking the ashes out of his pipe, 'for this

the advantage of her. She's thirty if she's a day! It's strange how some people will If I had lost my front teeth and was obliged to wear false curls, I wouldn't try to pass myself off for twenty-two.

I wonder whether I was always cut out for an old maid! Not but I'd rather be an old maid ten times over than marry some lieve she'd give up all chance of a seat in the Kingdom of Heaven, if she could only get an offer from John Smith, the wood-sawyer, and be glad of the chance! It's strange what some people would be willing to do for the sake of a husband! For my part, I wouldn't take John Smith if he'd

en to shoot himself if I didn't. Heigh ho! It's rather dismal sitting here alone in the evening, with nothing but out by a parcel of children, with a brute of

Hark, there's the bell! Goodness gracious! if it is'nt John Smith himself, and What if he has come to make me an offer

Among the patients which Doctor Sin an hour. The neighbors blamed him But you don't mean to say that they had at one time, was one to whom he had recommended a diet of chicken. While he The principal dish was fowls, and the plate was passed to him first. The man and who began to think that his chance contents of the patient's plate, the blunt man asked, in a tone of half rebuke, half

"Why, Doctor, you told me I must eat chicken," the patient replied.

"Yes, I know I did; but I didn't tell you entire table

GRIEF IS SHORT, JOY IS LONG.

Hast thou cast us off forever?"-Psalm lxxiv When the tide of bliss is highest, When we closest clasp the toy, Then the heart feels grief is nighest, Trembles, looking on in joy;

Singing softly, sighing sadly, "Joy was never made to last, Soon the sky shall be o'ercast, And the voices ringing gladly, And the pulses leaping madly, To death's stillness shall have passed.'

When the flood of grief is swelling, Deep is calling unto deep, Then the soul in darkness dwelling Sits apart to wail and weep; Wailing always, weeping weary; Says, "It is perpetual sorrow, To-day, to-morrow, each to-morrow Rising in the darkness dreary, Setting on the evening dreary,

Only grief from time shall borrow."

Soft! a voice is drawing nearer, "Sweet, my love, why lost in woe?" Whispering ever, whispering clearer, "Rise, my dove, and mourn not so; Smooth again thy ruffled plume, Thou shalt sing a better song,

Gird thy spirit and be strong; In the life beyond the tomb, In the light beyond the gloom, Grief is short, and joy is long.' "I am lord of land and sea,

Hide thee underneath my shield. All my love is pledged to thee And my covenant thou shalt know Where the loving shall not sever. Where the storm-cloud darkens never. Tides will neither ebb nor flow, Wandering ships shall never go, And rests the shining sea forever.'

GREAT EATERS.

Great eaters never live long. A voracious appetite, so far from being a sign of health, is a certain indication of disease. Some dyspeptics are always hungry; feel best when they are eating, but as soon as Robinson. they have eaten they endure torments so distressing in their nature as to make their unhappy victims wish for death. The appehealth is that which inclines to eat moderately, when eating time comes, and which when satisfied leaves no unpleasant reminders. Multitudes measure their health by the amount they can eat, and of any ten persons, nine are gratified at an increase of weight, as if mere bulk were an index of health; when in reality, any excess of fatness is, in proportion, decisive proof of existing disease, showing that the absorbants of the system are too weak to discharge their duty : and the tendency to fatness, to obesity, increases until existence is a burden, and sudden death closes the history. Particular inquiry will almost invariably elicit the fact that fat persons, however rubicund and jolly, are never well, and yet

they are envied. While great eaters never live to an old age, and are never for single day without some "symptom," some feelings sufficiently disagreeable to attract the small eaters, those who eat regularly of plain food, usually have no "spare flesh," are wiry and enduring, and live to an active old age .ments are found in the lives of the centenarians of a past age. Galen, one of the most distinguished physicians among the ancients, lived very sparingly after the age of twenty-eight, an died in his hund-

dred and fortieth year. Kentigern, who never tasted spirits wine and had worked hard all his life, reached 185 years. Jenkins, a poor Yorkshire fiisherman, who lived on the coarsest diet, was one hundred and sixty-nine years old when he died. Old Parr lived to a hundred and fifty-three; his diet being milk, cheese, whey, shall beer and coarse bread. The favorite food of Henry Francisco, who lived to be one hundred and forty, was tea, bread and butter, and baked apples. Ephriam Pratt, of Shutesburg, Mass., who died aged one hundred and chiefly on milk, and even that in small quantity; his son Michael by the same means, lived to be 103 years old.

Father Cull, a Methodist clergyman, died last year at the age of one hundred and five, the main diet of his life having been salted swine's flesh (bacon) and bread made of Indian meal. From these statements, nine general readers out of ten, will jump at the conclusion that milk is healthy, as are baked apples and bacon. These conclusions do not legitimately follow .-The only inference that can be safely drawn is from the only fact running through all these cases -that plain food and a life of

steady labor tend to a great age.

We must not expect to live long by doing any one thing which an old man did, and omit all others, but by doing all he did, that is work steadily as well as eat mainly a particular dish .- Hall's Journal of Health.

Buttons.—These were used in England, by way of ornament, so far back as the mencement of the fourteenth that they were adopted as a necessary part of attire, ribands or lace having been used in their stead. The manufacture of buttons is not mentioned as a separate trade till about the middle of the seventeenth century, when the needle was prohibited. Soon after this the invention of metal buttons took place, to encourage which, a penalty of 40s was imposed, 1600, on every dozen of buttons the importation of metal buttons was pro-

Democratic nominations, now-a days, are laughable commentaries upon the party which, only a year ago, solemnly resolved in National Convention assembled, that "the war is a failure," and which in almost every State adopted planks opposing the war in every possible shape. Now these same men are on the continual hunt for to make a hen-coop of yourself;" retorted | Soldiers to accept nominations for the vathe man of physic : amid the roars of the rious State offices. In Pennsylvania they have just nominated a Colonel for State Auditor. By-and-by these partisans, who used to denounce "Lincoln's hirelings,"will

A MOMENT OF HORROR-

For twenty-three years old Jake Willard has cultivated the soil in Baldwin County, and drawn therefrom a support for himself and wife. He is childless. Not long ago, Jake two I lend away, and two I give away for left the house in search of a missing cow. His route led him through an old, worn-out patch of clay land, of about six acres in extent, in the centre of which was a well, twenty-five or thirty feet deep, that, at some time, probably, had furnished the in-mates of a dilapidated house near by with water. In passing by this spot an ill wind help I keep them. This is my debt toward drifted Jake's "tile" from his head, and ma- which I pay two groshen a day. The third liciously wafted it to the edge of the well, and in it tumbled.

pair of groschen which I lend away I spend for my children, that they may receive

Now Jake had always practiced the virtue of economy, and he immediately set to me and my wife when we get old. With about recovering the lost hat. He ran to the last two groschen I maintain two sisthe well, and finding it was dry at the bottom, he uncoiled the rope which he had brought for the purpose of capturing the sake." truant cow, and after several attempts to catch the hat with a noose, he concluded to save time by going down into the well himself. To accomplish this, he made fast one end of the rope to a stump hard by, and the king, apparently well pleased with the answer, said: "Bravely spoken, old man. Now I will also give you something to guess. Have you ever seen me before?"

"Never," said the farmer. was soon on his way down the well.

It is a fact, of which Jake was no less oblivious than the reader hereof, that Ned fifty of my likenesses." Wells was in the dilapidated building aforesaid, and that an old blind horse, with a bell on his neck, who had been turned out a bell on his neck, who had been turned out to die, was lazily grazing within a short King. Thrusting his hand in his pocket

the edge of the well.

"Dang the old blind horse!" said Jake-

"he's a comin' this way, sure, and ain't got no more sense nor to fall in here. Woa, Ball!" But the continued approach of the "ting-a-ling" said just as plainly as words, that old Ball wouldn't "whoe " Portly of the "ting-and straightway and straight Ball wouldn't "whoa." Besides Jake was at

it up the rope.
"Great Jerusalem!" said he, 'the old cuss will be a top o' me 'fore I can say Jack and that he has ever since been kept at Whoa! dang you, whoa!"

the bottom, resting before trying to "shin"

his knees at the bottom of the well; "I'm its disc, somewhat resembling, in outline, gone now!--Whoa!--Now I lay me down the shape of a man, and near it an additionsleep-Whoa! Ball-I pray the Lord my al dark spot which might or might not be

Ned could hold in no longer, and fearful that Jake might suffer from his fright, he in our minds, never to commit a theft lest revealed himself.
Probably Ned didn't make tracks with

his heels toward that well. May be Jake tant engine in forging and forming the wasn't up to the top of it in short order. character of the man. May be not. I don't know. But I do know that if Jake finds out who sent this, it will e the last squib you'll get from me.

eople of small incomes, if they deny the themselves, while our mothers do not .palate to please the imagination, can adorn Here it is: their homes with many gems of art. The following incident may be suggestive to many who find their incomes inadequate to

thousand dollars to back me?"

"Oh, said the mechanic, "that is easily understood. I have lived with reference,"

"When the Indian mother tells this story mostly, for the comforts and tastes of my- she points out the seven stars of the Plei self and family, while you lived mostly ades; and the embryo warrior trembles to with reference to opinions and tastes of think what an awful fate might befall the others. It costs more to please the eye youth who was so thoughtless as to disobey than to keep the back warm and stomach his mother.

THE NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION -The New York Democratic Convention.—
The character and work of the Democratic Convention reminds us of a little illustration is the form of fall that the character and work of the Democratic Convention reminds us of a little illustration of the form of fall that the character and work of the Democratic Convention.—

Joke is told of a Judge in New Hampshire. He always kept a demijohn of good Jamaica in his private office for his particular friends. ic Convention reminds us of a little illustration in the form of a fable. caught a skunk, and was about to slay him, on Monday morning his Jamaica was conwhen the skunk said: "Don't kill me; siderable lighter than he left it on Saturday I'm a wolf." "You a wolf? Let me hear you bark." "I can't bark right, because in his mind. His son Sam was missing I've get a bad cold." But your clothes don't look like a wolf's." "Oh! mine from the parental pew in church on Sundays One Sunday afternoon Sam came in any were stolen; these are my little cousin's." 'But you havn't a wolf's ears." "Because my ears were trimmed." The wolf, half convinced, was about to leave, when he suddenly stopped, snuffed the atmosphere a moment, and exclaimed: "You may bark like a wolf, and wear the clothes of a wolf, and show the ears of a wolf, but no wolf ever had such a bad smell about him as you." And so the poor skunk died. -Albany Evening Journal

GIVE THE CHILDREN FRESH AIR .-- Some parassion on him—just to by way of ornament, so far back as the Wouldn't she feel like tenth century; but it was not till the comther their children in doors during cold weather. Such a practice is pernicious in many respects. It enfeebles the bodies of children, and renders them peculiarly liable to be attacked by colds and coughs. A child should have its feet well shod with socks and boots, its body well wrapped in warm the importation of foreign buttons made with clothing, its head and ears securely protected from the cold; and then be let loose to play in the keen, bracing, winter air .-By this means its body will become robust and its spirits be kept bright and cheerful; consisting merely of a mould, covered with whereas, if a child be shut up in the house, some kind of cloth as the garment; and it will become fretful and feverish, and perhaps wind up with a severe attack of ill-

SOUTHERN POOR WHITE FOLKS .-- About seven miles from Richmond I saw a man lay- hibition. ing under the shade of a tree, assiduously chewing tobacco. Aiter saluting him, and with an officer gendearmes. The latter after several questions, to which I received pointed out to the magistrate a women lazy yeses and noes, I asked him to what churches the people of that neighborhood devoured by his pupil when instinct got usually went. "What are their religious views?" "Well, not much of any." "Well, my friend, what are your religious views?" I asked. man answered slowly and sheepily, "My own 'pinion is, that them as made me 'll take care of me."

A BIRD that always faces the storm-The weather-cock.

A CONTENTED FARMER.

Once upon a time, Frederick, King of Prussia, surnamed "Old Fritz," took a ride, and espied an old farmer plowing his acre by the wayside, cheerfully singing his mel-

ody.
"You must be well off, old man," said the King. "Does this acre belong to you

on which you so industriously labor?" "No, sir," replied the farmer, who knew not it was the King. "I am not so rich as that; I plow for wages." "How much do you get a day?" asked

"Eight groschen," (about twenty cents).

said the farmer. "This is not much," replied the King .--

"Can you get along with this?"

"Get along and have something left." " How is that ?"

The farmer smiled and said: "Well, if I must tell you-two groschen are for myself and wife; with two I pay my old debts; the Lord's sake.

"This is a mystery which I can not solve,"

said the King.
"Then I will solve it for you," said the farmer. "I have two old parents at home who kept me when I was weak and needed help, and now that they are weak and need Christian instruction. This will come handy

The King, apparently well pleased with

"In less than five minutes you shall see me fifty times, and carry in your pocket

"This is a mystery which I can not un-

and counting him fifty bran-new gold pieces The devil himself, or some other wicked into his hand, stamped with his royal likespirit, put it into Ned's cranium to have a ness, he said to the astonished farmer, who little fun; so he quietly slipped up to the horse, unbuckled the strap, and approached geninue, for it also comes from our Lord with a slow and measured "ting-a-ling" to God, and I am his paymaster. I bid you adieu."

THE "SEVEN STARS."-Early in the days mother a number of pointed questions about the matter. She satisfies our curiosity by telling us that he was placed there long ago, for stealing a head of cabbage, Robinson. Whoa! dang you, whoa!"

Just then Ned drew up to the edge of the well, and with his foot kicked a little dirt off by the axeman, preparatory to burning them out of the way. And when we look "Oh! Lord!" exclaimed Jake, falling on at the moon, and see a dark figure upon oul to-Whoa! now-Oh, Lord have mercy a pile of boughs, we go a great deal further than our mothers—we believe the story : and having believed it, we scarcely resolve a similar fate should be ours. And thus the silly fable at once becomes an impor-

The Indian mothers have a story some what like that of the "man in the moon," which they tell to their children as our mothers tell the story to us-with this diff-WHY MEN FAIL .- Mrs. Stowe says that erence, however: they believe the story

their mothers praying for permission. Their A young merchant, who had just failed mothers refused, after which they decided business, having spent in four years a leg- to rebel and have the feast anyhow. The acy of ten thousand dollars, in addition to procured a little white dog to sacrifice any profits realized, was met by a thrifty and, having placed it upon the fire, they young mechanic, who had formerly been on terms of intimacy with him. During the seen their fathers do on momentous occonversation which ensued, the merchant casions. While they were thus engaged said to him—"How is it, Harry, that you they were suddenly caught up by some inhave been able to live and save money on visible power and carried off through the the small sum which you have received for air. Their mothers heard their cries and your service, while I found it impossible to came forth from their lodges, only to see live in my business with a good round ten them mount higher and higher, until they

The Judge had noticed for some time that night. Another fact had established itself One Sunday afternoon Sam came in and went up stairs very heavily when the Judge put the question pointedly to him!--

"Sam, where have you been!" "To church, sir." was the prompt reply "What church, Sam?" "Second Methodist, sir." "Had a good sermon, Sam?"

"Very powerful, sir; it quite staggered The next Sunday the son came home rather earlier than usual, and apparently not so much "under the weather. His father hailed him with, "well, Sam,

been to the "Second Methodist" again to-

"Good sermon, my boy?"
"Fact was, father, I coulden't get in; the church was shut up, and a ticket on the

"Sorry, Sam, keep going, you may get good by it yet."

Sam says that going to the office for his usual refreshments, he found the "John" was empty and bearing the following label: There will be no service here to-day; the church is temporarily closed."

A DESIRABLE MEMENTO .-- In several of the Pyrenees the mountaineers are in the habit of training animals for the purpose of ex-hibition. The Perfect of Performan recently passed through one of them in company whose husband, a bear trainer, had been

"Well, not much to any." the better of education.
religious views?" "Well.
"I have nothing left," said the woman; "I am absolutely without a roof to shelter me and the poor animal."

"Animal!" exclaimed the astonished Prefect; "you don't mean to say that you keep the bear that devoured your hus-band!"

"Alas!" she replied, "it is all that is left to me of the poor dead man."