The Post.

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THE POST.

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J. P. CRONMILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Middleburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67tf

A. C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.,
Offers his professional service to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
[Jan. 17, '67tf

J. W. KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Freeburg Pa.,
Offers his Professional service to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
Jan. 17, '67tf

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J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL,
(Successors to J. F. & J. M. Linn.)
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.
Offer their professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67tf

CHARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office two door north of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, '6

SAMUEL ALLEMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa
Offers his Professional services to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Collections made in all parts of the State. He can speak the English and German language fluently. Office between Hall's and the Post office.

L. N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
Middleburg Snyder County Penn'a
Office a few doors West of the P. O. on Main street. Consultation in English and German language. Sep. '67tf

J. C. BUCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
[Jan. 3, '67tf

GROVER & BAKER
SEWING MACHINE.
Persons in need of a good and durable Sewing Machine can be accommodated at reasonable prices by calling on on SAMUEL FAUST, Agent, Selinsgrove.
[Jan. 24, '68

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity.
[March 21, '67

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove Penn

JOHN K. HUGHES, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa

Y. H. WAGNER, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Jackson Township, Snyder Co. Pa.,
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care and on the most reasonable terms, March 12, '68t

DR J. F KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa
Offers his professional services to the public. 6-38tf

F. W. SCHWAN, M. D.,
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN,
Port Trevorton Pa.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and vicinity. He speaks German and English.
[April 16, '68

F. A. BOYER, Jr.
AUCTIONEER,
Freeburg Snyder Co. Pa.,
Most respectfully offers his services to the public as Vendue Cryer and Auctioneer. Having had a large experience, I feel confident that I can render perfect satisfaction to my employees.
[Jan. 9, '67t

B. T. PARKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW &
DISTRICT ATTORNY,
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa
Office in Court House, [Sept. 15, '67tf

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS'
TOBACCO WAREHOUSE
No. 322 N. THIRD S
6,38] PHILADELPHIA.

MERCHANT HOUSE.
H. M. MANDERBACH Pres'n.
J. C. NIPE, Clerk.
Nos. 418 & 420 North Third Street,
Philadelphia

MILLER & ELDER,
WHOLESALE BOOK SELLERS
Stationers, Blank book Manufacturers and dealers in Wrapping, Blasting, Curb and Tell paper, Paper Bags &c Gen-

READING RAILROAD.—Winter Arrangement, Monday Nov 21 1870.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North west for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia &c.

Trains leave Hrrisburg for New York, as follows: at 3.10, 8.10, 10.50 a. m., and 2.50 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.10 a. m., 3.50, 5.50 and 10,00 p. m., respectively. Sleeping cars accompany the 3.10 a m., train, without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9,00 a m, 12,00 Noon, and 5,00 p m. Philadelphia at 8,15 a m and 3,30 p m; Sleeping cars accompany the 5.00 p m trains from New York, without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8,10 a m, 2,50 and 4.05 p m, stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4,05 p m train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, Leave Harrisburg at 8,40 p m.

East Pensylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 5.00, 10.30 a.m., 12.45 noon, & 4.45 p.m. Returnig, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon and 5.00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a.m. 12.25 Noon 2.55 4.20 and 8.45 p. m.

Way passenger train leaves Philadelphia at 7,30 a m, connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6,20 p m, stopping at all stations

Leave Pottsville at 9,00 a, m., and 3,10 p. m.; Herndon at 10,15 a m; Shamokin at 5,40 and 11,20 a. m.; Ashland at 7,05 a m, and 12,50 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.51 a. m. and 1.35 p. m., Tamaqua at 8,33 a m, and 2,40 p m for Philadelphia New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna R R at 8,15 a m for Harrisburg, and 12.05 noon for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation train: Leaves Pottsville at 5,40 a m, passes Reading at 7.30 a m, arriving at Philadelphia at 10,20 a, m. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.45 p m, passing Reading at 7.25 p m, arriving at Pottsville at 9,10 p m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train Leaves Pottstown at 7,00 a m, returning leaves Philadelphia at 4,00 p m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7,20 a m, and 6,15 p m for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.45, 9,05 a m, 3,00, and 5,30 p m; returning leave Schwenksville at 7,00 and 8,20 a. m, 12,50 Noon, and 4,30 p m, connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9,30 a m, and 6,20 p m, returning leave Mount Pleasant at 7,00 and 11,25 a m, connecting with similar trains on Reading railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Brideport at 8,30 a m, and 2,05 and 5,02 p m, returning, leave Downingtown at 6,55 a m, 12,45 noon and 5,15 p m, connecting with similar trains on Reading railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 5,00 p m, Philadelphia 8,00 a m and 3,15 p m, the 8,00 a m train running only to Reading; leave Pottsville 8,00 a m; Harrisburg 3,10 a m and 4,05 p m, leave Allentown at 8.45 p. m. and and 8.45 p. m.; leave Reading at 7,15 a m, and 10,05 p m for Harrisburg at 5.00 a m for New York, and 9,40 a. m. and 4.25 p m for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and excursion tickets, to and from all points at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.

Reading, Nov. 21, 1870.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE.—
Nos. 812 & 814 Market Street,
(*Above Eighth,*)
PHILADELPHIA.
KLECKNER & CAWLEY,
PROPRIETORS.
Terms $2 00 Per Day.

OUR FATHER'S HOUSE,
OR,
THE UNWRITTEN WORD.
By DANIEL MARCH, D. D., author of the popular "Night Scenes." This master in thought and language shows us untold riches and beauties in the Great House, with its Blooming flowers, Singing birds, Waving palms, Rolling clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred mountains, Delightful rivers, Mighty oceans, Thundering voices Blazing heavens and vast universe with countless beings in millions of worlds, and reads to us in each the Unwritten Word. Rose tinted paper, ornate engravings and superb binding.—"Rich and varied in thought." "Chaste" "Easy and graceful in style." "Correct, pure elevating in its tendency." "Beautiful and good." "A household treasure." Commendations like the above from College Presidents and Professors, ministers of all denominations, and the religious and secular press all over the country. Its freshness, purity of language, with clear open type, fine steel engravings, substantial binding, and low price make it the book for the masses. Agents are selling from 50 to 150 per week.

We want Clergymen, School Teachers smart young men and ladies to introduce the work for us in every township, and we will pay liberally. No intelligent man or woman need be without a paying business.

Send for circular, full description and terms. Address

ZIEGLER & McCURDY, 16 S. 6th St, Phila.
139 Race St. Cin. O.
69 Monroe St. Chi.
503 N. 6th St. Louis
oct.1.—4m or 102 Main st Springfield, Mass.

WASH. GRANELLO,
WATCH & CLOCK
MAKER,
Market St. Middleburg Pa.
HAVING located in this place I would respectfully inform the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity that I am prepared to repair CLOCKS AND WATCHES cheap and expeditiously. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
W. GRANELLO.
Middleburg, Nov. 24 1869.

CABINET ORGAN AND MELODEON MANUFACTORY.
Ware Room and Store on Pine Street,
Factory on Snyder Street,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
If you want to hear and see fine tonned and beautiful Organs and Melodeons call at our Ware room and Store. We use none but the best material in making instruments. Try one of them and you will be satisfied.
Every instrument is warranted for five years.
Teachers, Agents and Ministers of the Gospel, are invited to correspond with us and send for price lists. We have agents for the best New York and Philadelphia Pianos.
Violins and Accordeons from 50 to $15. Violin Strings, Sheet Music, Picture Frames, &c., &c., always on hand.
Organs and Accordeons correctly tuned and repaired.
Orders, or address by letter
N. E. SALEM & CO.

Select Poetry.

SPEAK NO ILL.

Nay, speak no ill; a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind;
And oh, to breathe each tale we've heard
Is far beneath a noble mind;
For oft a better seed is sown
By chosing thus a kinder plan;
For if but little good we've known,
Let's speak of all the good we can.

Give me the heart that fain would hide,
Would fain another's fault efface.
How can it please our human pride
To prove humanity but base?
No, let it reach a higher mode,
A nobler estimate of man;
Be earnest in the search of good.
And speak of all the best we can.

Then speak no ill, but lenient be
To other's feeling as your own;
If you're the first a fault to see,
Be not the first to make it known.
For life is but a passing flood;
No lip can tell how brief the stay;
Be earnest in the search for good;
And speak of all the best we may.

[From Saturday Night.]

UNCLE TOM'S PRESENT.

BY MATTIE EVER BRITTS.

Uncle Tom was taking off his overcoat, by the blazing fire in the sitting room, and Hetty's mother was helping him, and making a great fuss over him; so Hetty went into the kitchen, and busied herself in dishing the hot sausages, and flaky biscuits and fragrant tea, and putting them on the table beside the bright green pickles, golden honey and crimson jelly, which were already watiting to furnish the weary traveler a supper.

It struck Uncle Tom, while they set at the table, that there was a grave turn to the corners of his favorite Hetty's red mouth, and a sad loook in her eyes, which were not there at his last visit, and he missed her bright, joyous ways, exceedingly.

And after supper he noticed that, while they all chatted so merrily, Hetty sat silently knitting and gazing thoughtfully into the fire. Now Uncle Tom loved Hetty so much that he could not be very happy himself while she was sad, so his first thought was to find out the trouble, that he might apply the remedy.

He said nothing that night, but the next morning he was standing alone by the sitting-room fire when Hetty swept the hearth, and as she finished, he put his hand under her dimpled chin, and raising her sweet face said, kindly:

"What is the matter with

Beware of imposition! unless my name is on the lock, none is genuine. Purchasers resisting at some distance from agencies, and desiring to save time and expense, can have the goods sent by mail, (remitting with the order) the amount required by P. O. Money order registered letter, or check payable to our order, at our risk if sent promptly. JAMES GERARD & CO., 55 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.
Box 3,991. [Dec. 15-3m.]

WYOMING
FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
CORNER OF MARKET AND FRANKLIN STS.,
Wilkesbarre, Pa.
ORGANIZED, 1857
DORRANCE, Pres. L. D. SHOEMAKER, V. Pres.
R. C. SMITH, Secretary.
Directors:
DORRANCE, L. D. SHOEMAKER, R. C. SMITH, LANTO, JOHN RICHARDS, CHRIST COLLINS, HARDER, C. A. MIKER, THOMAS FORD, ON MORSE, C. E. BUTLER, C. WADHAMS.
January 1, 1870.
Capital & Surplus $211,560 70.
Receipts for 1869 ..... $70,045 00
Expenditures " 57,817 65
$12,226 35

anew half the difficulty.

Later in the evening Wallace Curtis came in, and then uncle saw the light come to Hetty's eyes, and the bloom to her cheeks, spite of the half frightened glances she cast at her mother. He glanced at his sister too, and saw that she sat upright as a post—as stern and grim as she always looked when she was awfully displeased; so he concluded he knew the other half too.

He saw Hetty jerk her hand away from Squire Parker, when the visitors departed, and, standing purposely between his irate sister and the younger ones, he saw Wallace Curtis take the same little hand and raise it to his lips in the shadow.

And after they were gone, he saw that Hetty kept the other little hand clasped over the one which had received the caress, as if she would keep the sweet impress there as long as she could.

Uncle Tom had half an idea that after she had shortly dismissed Hetty to bed, his sister Maria meant to consult him regarding the affairs. But sister Maria knew soft-hearted Uncle Tom too well for that. Besides, she was provoked at him for not telling her more about his own affairs. Many times she had tried to find out whether or not his business in the city was prosperous, but beyond saying "he made enough to eat and wear," he would tell her nothing. So, as he would not confide his affairs to her, he saw that any agency he had must be through Hetty herself.

Next day he watched for another chance to speak with Hetty, and as he stood beside her at the parlor window, Squire Parker passed by. Seeing Hetty, he made a smirking bow which she only answered by a cold nod, and then Uncle Tom asked:

"Well, Hetty, girl, which is it to be?"

With a look which showed the understood him, Hetty passionately answered:

"It shall *never* be old Parker!"

"What is the objection to young Curtis?" asked Uncle Tom.

"He's poor," replied Hetty.

"And Squire Parker is rich, is he?"

"Yes; and fifty years old, and as ugly as sin, as you have seen yourself."

"And mother approves Squire Parker?" pursued Uncle Tom.

"Yes. Oh, uncle, what shall I do? They have determined that I shall marry him at Christmas, and that is only a week off. What shall we do, Uncle Tom?"

"Well perhaps we will see what can be done," said Uncle Tom slowly. "Keep quiet, Hetty, and if I can help you, I Will."

Hetty gave him a thankful glance, for her mother coming in, she dared do no more. But she sighed as she thought that only money could help her, and Uncle Tom probably had none to spare.

Uncle Tom's sympathy did not, indeed, seem likely to do much good, for the day before Christmas came, and he had never even said another word to Hetty. Early in the morning, uncle went over to the village. He met Wallace Curtis, and told him that Hetty wanted him to come out in the afternoon and take her sleigh-riding.

Wallace looked very much surprised, for Hetty had never made such a request of him before; but he promised to come, and then Uncle Tom went home.

At three o'clock, accordingly, up drove Wallace, in a handsome sleigh, with two strong bay horses. Hetty could not quite conceal her surprise, at which Wallace looked much puzzled, but only repeated his invitation to go out riding.

Hetty gave a startled glance at her mother. That lady promptly spoke up.

"Hetty cannot go out this afternoon."

Both the young folks' countenances fell, but Uncle Tom put in a word:

"Oh, yes; let her go, Maria. I would like to go with them myself."

"Very well, if *you* go, I have no objections," said Hetty's mother.

And Hetty said: "I dare say we can make room for three."

And Wallace thus urged, could not help saying: "There are two in my sleigh," though he did look very well pleased with the arrangement.

"Put on your prettiest dress," whispered Uncle Tom, as Hetty passed him going to dress; and Hetty sadly yet willingly obeyed.

So they drove off, Uncle Tom and Hetty occupied the back seat, and Wallace the front, at which sister Maria looked well pleased.

But her expression would have changed had she seen them just after they left the town, for then Uncle Tom said:

"Mr. Curtis, I have a fancy for trying your team. I can handle a horse if I am a city man. Please change seats, won't you?"

Wallace, nothing loth, immediately did so, looking very much delighted with the change. It was astonishing to see how deeply Uncle Tom instantly became absorbed in those horses, and as for the lovers, they really were so absorbed in each other that they did not even notice which way Uncle Tom was driving, until he stopped at a large white gate, leading up a snowy lane to a pretty farm-house.

Then Hetty asked:

"Why, Uncle Tom, where are you going?"

"Going to take you in here to see a little place I bought to-day," answered Uncle Tom, springing out, and throwing Curt is the lines to drive thro' the gate.

"Why, this is Preston's place!" exclaimed Wallace.

"'Twas. Its mine now. I bought it to-day," replied Uncle Tom, with a smile.

And Wallace and Hetty both sighed, and said nothing.

They saw fires blazing through the windows of the pretty farm house as they drove up. Uncle Tom fastened the horses, and led the party into a cosy, bright parlor, through a cheerful sitting room, and out into a great cheerful kitchen, where the kettle was humming away on the blazing stove, the tables spread for supper, and a smiling maid in readiness to receive them.

"This is Mr. Curtis and his wife, Mollie," said Uncle Tom, at which the girl courtesied prettily, and Wallace and Hetty blushed, while *Hetty* said:

"Why, uncle!"

"Well, if you are not, you soon will be," said Uncle Tom; "for the parson will be here in ten minutes. They are determined up at home to make you marry Squire Parker to-morrow, and the only way I know of to prevent it is to have you marry Wallace Curtis to-day. *He* Won't object, I'll be bound."

"That I won't spoke up Wallace.

And *Hetty*, through her crimson blushes, made out to ask:

"But—is this really your place, Uncle Tom?"

"No; it's yours," said Uncle Tom, smiling.

"Ours!" cried *Hetty* and Wallace, in a breath.

"Yours. My Christmas present to you," said Uncle Tom.

"But—I thought—mother thought—you were not rich," stammered *Hetty*.

"Well I happen to be quite able to afford this," laughed Uncle Tom; "and, if I choose to make my money help two young people to be happy, whose business is it? Come *Hetty* choose, Wallace to-day, or the fat old squire to-morrow—which is it?

"Oh, Wallace, certainly!" cried *Hetty*.

And that young gentleman instantly took her in his arms, and kissed her, right before Uncle Tom.

"Come, come, now! *There's* the parson; so, Wallace, we'll make it fast and sure, in ten minutes more," said the good old uncle.

And so they did And then uncle Tom and the parson stayed to supper with them; and Molly, the smiling maid, whom Uncle Tom had sent to the city for, and whose father was one of his own workmen, waited upon them.

Uncle Tom would not let them go back that night, saying he would ride in with the parson, and bring sister Maria to see them in the morning. So "Mr. Curtis and his wife" took possession of their pretty home at once, and everybody, except Squire Parker, was well pleased.

And the last I knew of them, their beloved Uncle Tom was spending Christmas there, and trotting the youngest boy on his knee, while two other children rummaged his pockets for candy.

THE WAY FOR A CLERK TO ADVANCE.—A clerk, whose letter betrays a heartfelt earnestness that cannot be assumed, set forth his condition and desires, and asks our advice. He is in receipt of $1,000 salary from a large mercantile house doing a good business; he is in love with a young girl who is willing to marry him whenever he says the word, and to share with him whatever hardship there be in his lot. Shall he marry on his present income, or wait for more? and if the latter, what is the best way to secure such an increase? We answer: If there are no circumstances in his own or the young woman's situation which render a speedy marriage especially desirable he will do well to "bide a bee." There is but one legimate way for a clerk to secure a large income, via: to serve his employers with such faithfulness, zeal, vigor and earnestness, that his merits cannot be overlooked or go unrewarded. Some employers are more liberal, and quicker to take a hint than others, but there is a point where the dullest will appreciate the services of an indefatigable clerk. *He* may be earning $2,500 a year before he is raised to $1,500, but if he places no limit on his labor he will certainly find his reward. We know a man who entered service at $1,000 a year and earned 3,000 for his employers at the start. *He* was advanced to $1,200, and then to $1,500, then to $1,800, and so on up to $3,000 but his zeal and success kept a long way ahead of this gain in his pay, and the day he drew $3,000 he was really earning at least $10,000 per annum. *He* now draws $8,000 per annum, besides an interest in the business. Silver begins to show among his locks, but he is as untiring and faithful as ever. It requires patience to realize the effect of such service, but we never knew it to fail in the end.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Inebriates.

Of those individuals known as inebriates, or dipsomaniacs, there are unfortunately, a number in the world, both men and women. The word dipsomaniac, though in popular use, does not correctly express what is meant to be understood. It is derived from the Greek words signifying "to thirst," and "madness." Kelptomania signifies mania for theft, and dipsomania should signify a mania for thirst, which is obviously the reverse of what is intended. In no sense do these persons drink because they are thirsty as the native remarked, "I do not drink for drinkee; I drink for drunkee." A more appropriate name for them would be that of Bacchomaniacs, since what they strenuously desire and restlessly seek is the sense of intoxication in its various stages, and to secure this they will swallow most anything—laudanum, spirits of wine, tincture of hemp, etc., provided it is capable of producing that condition; they crave for the excitement the pleasure which they feel in it, and above all, for the train of happy thought which it sets up.

These unfortunates may be roughly divided into two classes. First, we have the habitual tipplers. These begin early in the morning. A man commences with brandy and soda-water, or pale ale; a woman with wine, chloric ether, lavender drops, etc., and they continue at this kind of game all day. In the morning they experience tremor, depression, and a wretched sensation of sinking and exhaustion; they revive toward night, are never quite sober, and, before they go to bed, they are commonly only one remove from being helplessly drunk. Toward the latter part of their lives they become a prey to various painful diseases, chiefly affecting the liver, kidneys and stomach. Sometimes hypochondriasis of a very confirmed character declares itself; at other times they are attacked by *delirium tremens*, or brain disease. Suicide, or attempts to suicide, during the the successive depression which ensues after the first named malady are not uncommon. The second kind are those individuals with whom the desire for intoxication is less a habit or a propensity than a madness and a mania They are not steady, constant tipplers; they have intervals long or short of sobriety, and during these periods they are often the most amiable, friendly and agreeable of mortals—at least we have known such. Presently their time comes, and either from some sorrow or worry or anxiety, or often without any apparant cause at all, they become silent solitary and moody for a few days or hours, and then betake themselves to haunts which welcomed them before, and indulge in frightful and incessant drunkenness for periods varying from five days to three weeks. These persons are, as a rule, extremly abstinent in their sober intervals, and very guarded as to drinking anything of an intoxicating nature in general society. Occasionally they are reformed, or reform themselves, and we have know several who, under these conditions, have lived to a good old age, and enjoyed fair health. But when it is otherwise, their interludes of temperance or of abstinence become shorter; they suffer more in the reaction after each debauch, and are less able to struggle against their craving for stimulants. The effect of this is often to make them shun society, and when this is so the downward career is very rapid. At last they lose all discrimination, and will drink anything, anywhere, at any time, or at any one's expense, if it only promises them the pleasure of intoxication. Ultimately they die in a ditch, or work-house, or an hospital if they are poor—in a lunatic asylum, if they are better off, or perhaps in a prison. Sometimes a man will jump out of the window and break his neck in a state of *delirium tremens*, and some reasoners may say, "And so best." As a rule, the greater crimes—murder, bloodshed, and violence—are not committed by these persons; they are too much absorbed in their own sensations to pay attention to anything else; and, to use a common expression they are nobody's enemy but their own.—*Pall Mall (London) Gazette.*

After a marriage ceremony had been performed in one of the churches in Adrian, Mich., the bride, when receiving the congratulations of her friends, shed tears according to the usual custom, at the sight of which the groom followed suit, and unmanfully. After his friends had succeeded in calming him, he said he cried because he felt he had married an angel, and he felt as if he had sworn to take upon himself the responsibilities of married life.

Get a Home of Your Own.

There is a sacred duty devolving upon every man who has shouldered the responsibility of a family—it is to provide them with a home. And even those who hold the responsibility in anticipation should take initiatory steps towards the performance of this duty.

"A home of our own." This is the continual aspiration, and a worthy one it is, of hundreds of good wives, who yearly and half yearly bundle and go from one uncomfortable house to another. A home of our own; with this hope in their hearts how bravely they buffet the waves of care that moving here and there heaps upon them.—*How* fondly they look to the day when, once established within that home, they can say good-bye to that tug-bear, rent day, and arrange permanently within their own door all the useful and tasteful appliances of home life, and train around its exterior the graceful clinging vine

Every man of family should lay aside monthly from his income, be it large or small, a sum, no matter how little, to form a nucleus of the home fund, and to be invested in a piece of land, it may be a fraction of a lot with very limited improvements, or it may be vacant, ground, and if he is a good mechanic, a skillful economist, a clever financier, he will soon have a house upon it, and he and his family will realize from a blessed experience, that of all the pleasant spots on earth not one is half so pleasant as a home of our own.

A NOBLE SACRIFICE.—"I Cannot See my Brother Perish."—A few days ago the Syracuse, N. Y. *Standard*, mentioned the drowning, at Fulton, of two Merriam boys, nephews of Major Thomas Merriam. The case is a sad one indeed; but from this affliction gleams the nobleness of human nature even in childhood. The two Merriam boys—Willie, aged fourteen; Allie aged twelve—and three other boys about their age, in the afternoon went to Lake Como to skate. They were joined on the way by another boy, not a mate of theirs. The ice seemed firm along the lake shore, where the water is thought shallow out come rods. It was about three o'clock, when three of the boys passed in safety over the spot, which proved to be only a thin shell over a springy place. When the Merriam boys, and he who had joined them last, ran on to it, they were all precipitated into the water. The Merriams were excellent swimmers, and with their comrades began to break ice by clinging to it But this was a precarious hope. Their comrads fastened their tippets together and threw one end so that Willie could reach it, and he was hauled out upon the ice. Just then came from his little brother, who had already sank twice, "Oh, boys, do not let me drown!" Wille gave one glance, and with the words, "I cannot let my brother perish," plunged into rescue, and both sank to rise no more alive. When help came, the other boy had hold of the ice, but was senseless. He was, however brought to. The bodies of the brothers were readily found, clasped in each other's arms. What a noble sacrifice!

MAKE THE BEST OF THINGS.—If all would do this, the world would be happier for most of us than it is. Some people seem to do everything in their power to make the worst instead of the best, of what they have. The difference of conditions in those we meet lies in most cases just here.

It is one thing to earn money, and another to make the best use of it after it is earned. Good wages or bad wages make small difference to the comfort of some homes. The more a man, who has no idea of thrift or economy earns, the more he spends uselessly. High wages are rather a hurt than a blessing to such a man, for they only increase his opportunities for self indulgences that confirm bad habits.

Making the best of things is the art of all arts, without which no trade, profession, or calling will ever insure success. It is the secret of order and comfort in our homes. The wife who makes the best of everything her husband's wages procure, becomes the help-meet she promised to be; and the husband who makes the best of his opportunities, working faithfully, intelligently, and skillfully, and so getting for his family the largest return for his labor, only fulfils the pledge he gave when taking upon himself the responsibilities of married life.