

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9, 1870.

VOLUME XXVII, NUMBER 6.

Business Cards.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,
Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and
Findings, Main Street, 26 door below Beecher's Hotel.
Trunk and valises made to order and repaired done neatly.
Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL,
SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will
be found ready to attend to all who may want anything
in his line.
Montrose, Pa., Oct. 15, 1869.

P. REYNOLDS,
AUCTIONEER—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchandise—also
attends to Vendue. All orders left at home will
receive prompt attention. (Oct. 1, 1869—17)

O. J. HAWLEY,
DEALER IN DRY GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, HEAD WARE,
Hardware, Hair Caps, Boots, Shoes, Head Wares, Cloth-
ing, Paints, Oil, &c. No. 131, West Street, Montrose, Pa., Sept. 1, 1869.

DR. S. W. DAYTON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, resides in his office at the
citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his
residence, opposite Barram House, O'Leary Street,
Sept. 15, 1869—17

LAW OFFICE.
CHAMBERLIN & MCCOLLUM, Attorneys and Counsellors
at Law. Office in the Brick Block, over the
Bank. A. Chamberlin, J. B. McCollum.
Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.

A. & D. R. LATHROP,
DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries,
Crockery and glassware, Table and pocket cutlery,
Paints, oils, dye-stuffs, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Head
Wares, Furnitures, &c. Brick Block, adjoining the
Bank, Montrose, Pa. August 1, 1869—17

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Reeds Fork, Pa. Fees, Pen-
sions and Executions on Claims attended to. Office in
over below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Jan. 1, 1870.

W. J. CROSBOW,
Attorney at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office in
over the Citizens' Office, Montrose, Pa. [Jan. 1, 1870.

W. W. WATSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office with L.
F. Fish.
Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.

M. C. SETTON,
Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent,
and Chief
Fredericville, Pa.

C. S. GILBERT,
U. S. Auctioneer,
Great Bend, Pa.
Aug. 1, 1869

A. J. ELY,
U. S. Auctioneer,
Address, Brookton, Pa.
Aug. 1, 1869

JOHN GROVES,
FURNISHABLE FAL, Reeds Fork, Pa. Shop over
Chandler's Store. Furniture and fixtures in stock. Cash
paying done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH,
CABINET and CHAIR MANUFACTURER.—Yard
of Main Street, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869.

H. BURRITT,
DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery,
Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Irons, Oil, and Paints
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Provisions, &c.
No. 115, West Street, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. H. HINES,
Has permanently located at Friendsville for the pur-
pose of practicing medicine and surgery in all its
branches. He may be found at the Jackson House
over the store from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Friendsville, Pa. Aug. 1, 1869.

STROUD & BROWN,
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. AT
Public and Private Auctions, and all other
business connected therewith. Office at
Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869.

JOHN SAUTER,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he is now pre-
pared to cut all kinds of garments in the most
fashionable style, warranted to fit with elegance
and ease. Shop over the Post Office, Montrose, Pa.
[Aug. 1, 1869—17]

W. D. LUKK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office oppo-
site the Terrell Hotel, near the Court House.
Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869—17

DR. W. W. SMITH,
DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corbin's Hard
Ware Store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869—17

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER IN Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals,
Liquors, Patent Oils, &c. Varieties in
Glasses, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa-
per, Bone-ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery, Oil
Crockery, Guns, Ammunition, Knives, Scissors,
Pencils, Brushes, Fancy Goods, Jewels, Perfumery, &c.
being one of the most extensive, varied and
valuable collections of Goods in Pennsylvania. Co-
Established in 1848. [Montrose, Pa.]

D. W. SEARLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office over the Store of A.
Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [1870

E. L. WEEKS & CO. PATENT.
Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses
Shoes, Hosiery, Ribbons, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.
700 lbs and Coffee Coary [Montrose, Pa.] Aug. 1, 1869—17

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professional
services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity—
Office at his residence, on the corner east of
Brook Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DE. E. L. GARDNER,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives
special attention to diseases of the Heart and
Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over W. B.
Dean's Board at Beecher's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1869.

BURNS & NICHOLS,
DEALERS IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dry
Goods, Palm Oil, Vaseline, Lard, Butter, Fat, &c.
&c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.—
Folic Avenue, above Beecher's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.
Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectively. Offices in
professional services to the citizens of Friendsville
and vicinity. [Office in the office of Dr. E. L.
Boards at a Hotel.] [Aug. 1, 1869.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTY.
The undersigned, LICENSED AGENT for the GOV-
ERNMENT, having obtained the necessary forms,
&c. will promptly attend to the claims of soldiers
to their BOUNTY. GEO. F. LITTLE.
Montrose, Jan. 6th, 1864

DENTISTRY.
All those in want of false Teeth or other dental work
should call at the office of the subscriber, who are pre-
pared to do all kinds of work in their line on shortest notice.
Particular attention paid to making full and partial
sets of teeth on gold, silver, or aluminum plates; also on
Wentz's cast compound; (the latter being preferred to
any of the other substances now used for dental plate.)
Teeth young persons regulated, and made to grow in
natural shape.
The advantage of having work done by permanent in-
sured and responsible parties, must be apparent to all.
All work warranted. Please call and examine speci-
mens of work at our office, over Boyd & Co's hard-
ware store.
W. W. SMITH & BROTHER.
Montrose, Aug. 15, 1869—17

**PEBBLE SPECTACLES—also com-
mon Spectacles—new supply for sale by
A. BEL TORREL,
Montrose, Nov. 10, 1869.**

Poet's Corner.

THE LOST SUMMER.
The swallows all have taken flight
Across the dreary sea;
The flowers that made the summer bright
Are dying on the lea,
And in October's darker glooms
The robins sit and sing,
Where late among the apple blooms
The blackbird plumed his wing.
And sadly sighing through the wood,
The breeze come to say,
"Oh, golden Summer, bright and good,
You make too short a stay;
For had you lingered yet,
Our breath would still be mild;
But stern old Winter makes us fret
To tempta ternes and wild."
So it had been with thee, poor heart—
If Summer had but stayed,
If thine had been that pleasant part
For which thy youth time pray'd—
If Winter had not fallen on thee,
Ere June's sweet hours were run—
God knows it may have kept thee free
From much that thou hast done.
But in the frosts that Winter brought
The violets could not bloom,
And never more will earth be fraught
For thee with such perfume.
Yet far beyond the silver track
Of countless stars, they say,
Our earth-lost Summers will come back
To make a longer stay.

Wedded Love.
BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.
And if the husband or the wife
In home's strong light discovers
Such slight defaults as failed to meet
The blended eyes of lovers?
Why need we care to ask who dreams
Without their thorns, of roses,
Of wenders that the truest steel
The readiest spark discloses?
For still in mutual suffrance lies
The secret of true living;
Love scarce is love that never knows
The sweetness of forgiving.

BREVITIES.
—Russia will engage extensively in
railroad building this year.
—Deleage Hooper is making an effort
to have Utah made a State.
—Lord Ainsley is tendering law in an ob-
scure saloon near Boston.
—Boston has outdone upon the world
year of its existence.
—The King of Sweden has written a
letter discouraging further Arctic explora-
tions.
—The English House of Commons
numbers 658 members. The French leg-
islative body numbers 292 members.
—A St. Louis court has decided that
the guardian of an orphan must be of the
same faith as the child.
—Almost any good-looking man will
sit for his picture, but very few like to be
drawn as jurors.
—One hundred millions of people in
the world speak English, or words to that
effect.
—A young Kentuckian has literally gone
back on his family by marrying his
grandmother's sister.
—Nearly 10,000 teachers are employed
in the public schools of Michigan, of whom
four-fifths are women.
—Wisconsin has 626 persons who draw
pensions from the United States. The
amount paid them is \$575,949 66.
—In Liverpool, England, over 5,000
women were punished last year for drunk-
enness.
—A. M. Griswold, the "Fat Contribu-
tor," is on his way to deliver his lecture
on "Indian Meal."
—The number of immigrants who ar-
rived in Boston in 1869 was 34,784,
against 20,384 in 1868, and 16,013 in
1867.
—The Queen of Holland refuses to live
any longer with her royal husband. Jea-
lousy at the bottom of the trouble.
—Bull Run Russell calculates that the
Bishops of the Ecumenical Council will
die at the rate of one a fortnight.
—The Police Justices of Warsaw, Pol-
and, last year ordered 1,007 men and 118
women to be flogged.
—An exchange says that Dr. Living-
stone is to be knighted for having found
himself after being so long lost.
—The price of three-cent cigars has fallen
in Hayti to two hundred and fifty dol-
lars.
—The city fathers of Boston propose to
spend ten millions of their children's mon-
ey in public improvements this year.
—Rev. D. W. Thurston has been ex-
pelled from the Free Methodist for hav-
ing taught that "women may wear rib-
bons and flowers on their hats."
—Since the asylum for insane was
started at Burlington, Vt., in 1836, 4,387
patients have been treated, and 1,933 have
recovered.
—Gloucester, Mass., caught and sold
three millions dollars worth of fish in
1868. Five hundred and ten vessels and
6,000 men have been employed.
—Madame Hestor is said to have made
\$70,000 in Buenos Ayres. She is about to
visit the west coast of South America, by
way of Magellan.
—In Chicago, last year, the number of
deaths was 6,464; deaths by violence 261;
number of births registered, 7,633; build-
ings erected during the year 3,810.
—The Bishops in attendance at the
council in Rome receive a daily allowance
of eight francs from the Pope, and are al-
so lodged gratis.

Miscellaneous.

The Secret Let Out.
The Lodge of L. O. O. F. at M—
determined to have their Lodge room done
up clean and nice, and it was resolved
unanimously that Mrs. K. should be hired
to do the job.
After the Lodge adjourned, the guardi-
an, who knew the inquisitive character of
Mrs. K. procured a billy goat and placed
him in a closet. He then inquired the
wishes of the Lodge, and said he
wished her to come early, as he would
then be at leisure to show her what was
and what not to be done. Morning came
and brought with it Mrs. K. with her
brooms, brushes, pails, tubs, etc., prepared
and armed for the job, and the guardian
waiting for her arrival.
"Now, madam, I'll tell you what we
want done, and how we came to employ
you. The Brothers said it was difficult
to get any one to do the work, but they
meddled with the secrets in that little
closet, pointing to the goat's prison." We
have lost the key, and can't find it to
unlock the door. I assured them that you
could be depended upon.
"Depended on!" said she, "I guess I
can. My poor dear and gone husband,
who belonged to the Free anti Masons,
used to tell me that he wouldn't let
me in, and showed me the marks of the
gridiron made when he was initiated, and
told me how they fixed poor Morgan, and
I have never told a living soul to this day.
If nobody troubles your closet until I do,
they will lay there till they rot, so they
will."
"I thought so," answered the guardian,
"and now I want you to commence in
that corner and give the room a decent
cleaning, and I have pledged my word and
honor for the fidelity of your promise; so
don't go into that closet, and all will be
well" and he left the lady to herself.
No sooner had she heard the sound of
his foot on the last step of the stairs, then
she exclaimed, "Don't go into that
closet. I'll warrant there's a peaky gridiron
or two, and some other nonsense in there,
just like them Antl Masons for all the
world. I'll be bound, I'll see any way! I
can take a little peep, and nobody will
be any wiser. I can keep a secret."
Suing the action to the ward, thinking
all the while that she had a glorious secret
she would have to tell Mollie Trump, her
next door neighbor, she stepped lightly
and cautiously to the door, peeped myster-
iously about to see if any one could see
her, and then suddenly opened the door.
What was her horror to see coming from
the far corner of the closet a real billy
goat, with a perfect torrent of wrath
flashing out of his eyes. Making a tre-
mendous rush for his liberty, he pushed
the threshold of his prison, and struck
the head of the lady, who, in her
rage or despair, and the voice would break
into the screams of passion or quiver-
ing away into the faller of pathos. And this
very effort he made as he fell, and he
was holding down at all, and the voice
tightly bound and unutterably still. One
feels that it is done by an effort, and that
if the straws were relaxed for a moment
the man would fall, and he would be
raging or despair, and the voice would break
into the screams of passion or quiver-
ing away into the faller of pathos. And this
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ing away into the faller of pathos.

VOICES.

Far before the eyes, or the mouth or
the habitual gesture, as a revelation of
character, is the quality of the voice and
manner of using it. It is the first thing
that strikes us in a new acquaintance,
and it is one of the most unerring tests
of breeding and education. There are
voices which have a certain truthful ring
about them—a certain something, un-
forced and spontaneous, that no training
can give. Training can do much in the
way of making a voice, but it can never
compass more than a bad imitation of
this quality; for the very fact of its being
an imitation, however accurate, betrays
itself like rouge on a woman's cheeks, or
a wig, or dyed hair. On the other hand,
are voices which have the jar of falsehood
in every tone, and that are as full of warn-
ing as the croak or the hiss of the serpent.
There are in general the naturally hard
voice which make themselves caressing,
thinking by that to appear sympathetic;
but the fundamental quality strikes
through the overlay, and a person must
be very dull indeed who cannot detect the
pretense in a sweet, dewy, bewitching
world-be affectionate voice, with its harsh
undertone and sharp accent whenever it
forgets itself. Out, without being false or
hypocritical, there are voices which puzzle
as well as disappoint us, because so en-
tirely inharmonious with the appearance
of the speaker. For instance, there is
that thin, treble sprawk, we sometimes
hear from a well-groomed, portly man, when
we expected the fine rolling utterance,
which would have been in unison with
his outward seeming; and on the other
side of the scale, where we looked for a
shrill, hard voice, or a tender musical
cadence, we get that hoarse, chesty voice,
with which young and pretty girls some-
times startle us. In fact, it is one of the
characteristics of the modern girl of a
certain type; just as the habitual use of
slang is characteristic of her, or that pecu-
liar rounding of the elbows and turning
out of the wrists, which are gestures that
make the chest voices, instinctively belong
to men only, and have to be learnt and
practiced by women.

Nothing betrays so much as the voice
save the eyes, and they can be
loved, and so far their expression hid-
den. In moments of emotion no skill
can hide the fact of disturbed feeling,
though a strong will and the habit of
self control can steady the voice when
else it would be failing and tremulous.
But not the strongest will, nor the largest
heart, can do this. In fact, it is dead-
ened, veiled, compressed, like a wild creature
tightly bound and unutterably still. One
feels that it is done by an effort, and that
if the straws were relaxed for a moment
the man would fall, and he would be
raging or despair, and the voice would break
into the screams of passion or quiver-
ing away into the faller of pathos.

solent in its assertion of vigor, swaggering
and boisterous; and then it is too much
for invalid nerves, and just as mountain
winds or sea breezes would be too much,
and the scent of flowers or a hay field op-
pressive. The clerical voice, again, is a
class voice; that neat, careful, precise
voice, neither wholly man nor yet quite
natural; a voice which never strikes one
as hearty or as having a really genuine
utterance, but which yet is not unpleas-
ant if one does not require too much
spontaneity. The clerical voice, with its
mixture of familiarity and oratory, as that
of one used to talk to old women in pri-
vate and to hold forth to a congregation
in public, is as distinct in its own way as
the mathematician's handwriting; and
any one can pick out blindfold his man
from a knot of talkers, without waiting
to see the square-cut collar and close white
tie. The legal voice is different again;
but this is rather a variety of the orator's
than a distinct species—a variety stand-
ing midway between that and the clerical,
and affording more scope than either.
The voice is much more indicative of
the state of the mind than many people
know or allow. One of the first sym-
ptoms of falling brain power is no in-
distinct or confused utterance; no idiot's
has a clear or melodious voice; the harsh
scream of mania is proverbial; and no
person of sound mind and decision of thought
is ever known to hesitate or stammer.
A thick, loose, luffy voice, too, does not
belong to the crisp character of mind
which does the best active work; and
when we meet with a keen witted man
who draws, and lets his words drip in-
cise of bringing them out in the sharp
indivisible way that would be natural to him,
we may be sure there is a flaw somewhere,
and that he is not what the Americans
call "clear cut" and whole sound" all
through. We all have our company voices,
as we all have our company manners,
and we get to know the company voices of
our friends after a time, and to understand
as we understand their best dresses
and state services. The person whose voice
absolutely refuses to put itself in com-
pany tones startles us as much if he came
to a state dinner in a shooting jacket. This
is a different thing from the insincere and
flattering voice, which is power laid aside
while it has its object to gain, and which
effects to be one thing when it means an-
other.

Wild Pigeons of California.
It is almost a misnomer to speak of the
wild pigeon as a California bird, and yet
there are certain peculiarities of habit
which distinguish it in this State from
the birds of its species to be found else-
where.
The wild pigeon is a native of nearly
every part of the world, excepting only
the frigid zones. Its favorite haunts, how-
ever, are in Southern Asia and the Indian
Archipelago. Some thirty different species
are known to exist on the face of the
globe.
It is a ravenous feeder, and exacts a
tribute from the seeds of the ground, the
grainfields, berries and acorns.
The wild pigeon is classified as rasorial,
or as gallinaceous, to crawl; and as
insectivorous as perch. Its life is spent
in monogamy, having but one wife and
with her dividing the cares of the family.
After the eggs are laid by the female, in a
rude nest constructed in the branches of
a tree, the solicitude of the male becomes
unbearable. He assists the incubation,
and when the young birds are hatched—
never more than two in number—all the
pride of parentage characterizes his ac-
tions.
In the fall season wild pigeons become
not only gregarious, but migratory—mov-
ing about in flocks from place to place,
according to the dictates of instinct, in
order to procure food.
Their pinnions are long, and their flight
long, rapid and sustained. As a general
thing the voice of the wild pigeon is ex-
pressed in guttural cooings; but in Cali-
fornia it is more of a croak, approaching
to a moan.
The author of this article, who is some-
thing of a sportsman, and who has hunted
in Oregon, Washington territory, and
every county of California, from the jun-
ction of the Gila and Colorado rivers to
the highest peak of the Scott Mountains,
has found wild pigeons, like most other
birds, to be rare on the Pacific coast.—
This arises, he is disposed to think, from
the scarcity of insect life and "mast."
Accorns, a favorite food with wild pig-
ions, are to be met with only in certain
wide apart districts. Grain fields offer no
temptation unless situated near to oak
forests; and dogwood berries, of which
they are also fond, are unknown to the
State. For these reasons, when wild pig-
ions are found at all, it is only in the
gion of nut-bearing oaks, and then in
flocks of not more than forty or a hun-
dred birds.
The author has met them on the beach
of the Gulf of Georgia, on the Coast
Range of mountains in Astoria county,
Nevada county, in Trinity, Shasta and
San Mateo counties—a proof that they
are common during certain seasons.—San
Francisco Journal.

Farm Work.
Why do young men leave the farm and
workshop to engage in counter jumping,
mixing liquors, cleaning spitoons, and
lounging around stables and liquor sal-
oons? It is because they do not know
any better, cannot realize where it leads
to, or because they are perverted and wil-
fully wicked. Many farmers are to blame
for not supplying their sons with useful
and entertaining books—with the means
of improvement and amusement at home.
They fail to realize that boys are boys, and
that they love variety. It is observed by
young Robert Cornebo that young Mr.
Yardstick dresses nicely, goes into com-
pany, and is regular with young ladies.
This gives R. C. a desire to change his
rougher but much healthier pursuits and
become a clerk. Or, failing in this, it
would be a good thing, in the way of pro-
motion, to learn to smoke, drink, tell sto-
ries, and get acquainted with barroom life
and bar room lingo. Strong talk—profan-
ity and vulgar language, and strong
strong tobacco go together and may be
found there. He begins by holding hor-
ses, holding spitoons, and doing much
menial service as his low ambition and
coarse nature suggests or permits. He
usually "fetches up" in the poor house,
in the gutter, or in the prison.
Parents cannot be too careful in im-
pressing their sons with right ideas as to
the most desirable callings in life, and to
cultivate in them a love for rural life.
Who is there more noble, more indepen-
dent, than the intelligent farmer, who
owns his homestead stocked with horses,
cattle, sheep, pigs, poultry, fruit trees,
vines and shrubs. The farmer who is
thrifty, and well to do, what cares he for
the fluctuations in the price of stocks or
dry goods? He will gather his crops, lay
in a store of good things for the winter,
and sell the surplus. His time is his own,
and his crops grow while he sleeps. The
life of a farmer is, or should be, the first
choice of many more of our young men.
Next to this importance to the common-
wealth is the mechanic and manufacturer.
After the farmer—rather juxtoposition
with him—comes the mechanic, the in-
ventor. He makes the labor saving ma-
chinery. By his contrivance we transport
our productions and ourselves across con-
tinents and seas by means of the steam
engines. It is the engineer—not the poli-
tician—who is prominent in building up
a nation and making it a power. Then
let us encourage our sons to become in-
ventors, engineers, machinists, architects,
builders, manufacturers, rather than to
fetter away their precious lives in doing
nothing, becoming nobody, and in mak-
ing life a failure. "Work, work, work,
work, work, work, work, work, work, work,
and power for good in the world.

Nothing betrays so much as the voice
save the eyes, and they can be
loved, and so far their expression hid-
den. In moments of emotion no skill
can hide the fact of disturbed feeling,
though a strong will and the habit of
self control can steady the voice when
else it would be failing and tremulous.
But not the strongest will, nor the largest
heart, can do this. In fact, it is dead-
ened, veiled, compressed, like a wild creature
tightly bound and unutterably still. One
feels that it is done by an effort, and that
if the straws were relaxed for a moment
the man would fall, and he would be
raging or despair, and the voice would break
into the screams of passion or quiver-
ing away into the faller of pathos.

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and boisterous; and then it is too much
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and the scent of flowers or a hay field op-
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natural; a voice which never strikes one
as hearty or as having a really genuine
utterance, but which yet is not unpleas-
ant if one does not require too much
spontaneity. The clerical voice, with its
mixture of familiarity and oratory, as that
of one used to talk to old women in pri-
vate and to hold forth to a congregation
in public, is as distinct in its own way as
the mathematician's handwriting; and
any one can pick out blindfold his man
from a knot of talkers, without waiting
to see the square-cut collar and close white
tie. The legal voice is different again;
but this is rather a variety of the orator's
than a distinct species—a variety stand-
ing midway between that and the clerical,
and affording more scope than either.
The voice is much more indicative of
the state of the mind than many people
know or allow. One of the first sym-
ptoms of falling brain power is no in-
distinct or confused utterance; no idiot's
has a clear or melodious voice; the harsh
scream of mania is proverbial; and no
person of sound mind and decision of thought
is ever known to hesitate or stammer.
A thick, loose, luffy voice, too, does not
belong to the crisp character of mind
which does the best active work; and
when we meet with a keen witted man
who draws, and lets his words drip in-
cise of bringing them out in the sharp
indivisible way that would be natural to him,
we may be sure there is a flaw somewhere,
and that he is not what the Americans
call "clear cut" and whole sound" all
through. We all have our company voices,
as we all have our company manners,
and we get to know the company voices of
our friends after a time, and to understand
as we understand their best dresses
and state services. The person whose voice
absolutely refuses to put itself in com-
pany tones startles us as much if he came
to a state dinner in a shooting jacket. This
is a different thing from the insincere and
flattering voice, which is power laid aside
while it has its object to gain, and which
effects to be one thing when it means an-
other.

Car Scene.
"I say, conductor, do you know that
good-looking lady there with a book?"
"Yes, I have seen her a few times."
"By Jove! She's splendid."
"Yes, I think she is."
"Where does she live?"
"In Chicago, I believe."
"I would like to, occupy that seat with
her."
"Why don't you ask her?"
"I did not know but it would be out
of order."
"It would not be if she was willing to
have you occupy it. Of course you claim
to be a gentleman."
"Oh, certainly. If you are acquainted
with her, give me an introduction; that
is, if you have no objections."
"Certainly not."
"How far is she going, do you know?"
"Rochester, I believe."
"Fixing his hair, moustache and whisk-
ers in becoming style, he followed the
conductor, who on reaching the seat
where the lady sat, said, with a peculiar
wink of the eye:
"My wife, Mr.—, of New York, who
assures me that he will be before reach-
ing Detroit if he does not form your ac-
quaintance."
The gentleman stammered, stutted,
grew red in the face, faltered out some ex-
cuses, and returned to his seat, leaving the
lady in company with her husband to en-
joy the joke.

WAKING UP THE WRONG PASSENGER.
The following good, told by our
Philosopher, is new to us. Tom P.—, an
unphilosophical son of Erin, wished to
take the stage for a journey, and put up
at a tavern from whence it was to start,
where he was put in a room with a colored
man. He of course took a parting glass
with his friends, and was put to bed some-
what mellow; as soon as he fell asleep, his
joyful friend, blacked his face all over, like
the ace of clubs. Before daylight, he was
called in a hurry, and took his seat in the
stage without paying his morning respects
to his mirror. In a couple of hours the
stage arrived at the stopping place for
breakfast, and Tom, on account of his col-
or, was shown into a different room from
the other passengers, and left there alone.
In a few minutes, however, he discovered
his sooty phiz in the glass, and then the
whole house was alarmed by his shouts—
"What is the matter man, exclaimed the
people who came rushing into the room."
"Murder it is? O murder—murder—
they have waked up the wrong passenger.
It's the sugar they worked and not me;
and then I am asleep at the tavern when
I ought to be half the way on my jour-
ney. Oeh honey—oeh honey—how much
will it stand me, to have the driver go
back and correct his blunder!"

POTATO YEAST.—Boil eight potatoes,
mash them fine; add to them a pint of
sifted flour, two table-spoonsful of brown
sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, three
pints of boiling water, and mix it all up
in a cup full of yeast. When cold, add
ten cups full of yeast. When fermented,
put in a jar and cork tight.

CORN BATTER CAKES.—One quart
sweet milk, three eggs salt, and as much
sifted corn meal as will make a thin bat-
ter; beat well together, with one table-
spoonful of wheat flour, bake in iron pans
and serve hot.

WORK AND WAIT.—There is two things
that always pay, even in this no other re-
munerative criterion. They are working
and waiting. Either is useless without
the other. Both united are invincible,
and inevitably triumphant. He who
waits without working is simply a man
yielding to sloth and despair. He who
works without waiting is fitful in his striv-
ings, and misses results by impatience.
He who works steadily and waits patient-
ly may have a long journey before him,
but at its close he will find his reward.

TO RESTORE OLD BLACK SILK.—Boil an
old black kid glove in a pint of water until
all the black is extracted. Then sponge
the silk with the green dipped in the wa-
ter. The black from the glove will re-
store the lustre of the silk. Or cold coffee
may be used instead. Silk should never
be dipped in water but spread out smooth-
ly and sponged carefully.

CHAM PIE.—One pint of good sweet
cream, one egg, one table spoonful of flour
one pinch of salt; flavor and sweeten to
taste. Beat the eggs light, then add the
flour and stir in the cream.

HOW TO REMOVE OLD PUTTY.—Those
who have plant houses, frames, &c., know
how difficult it is to remove old putty from
sashes without injuring the sash. We
have seen it stated in some journal that
it could be removed very easily by applying
a hot iron to it. We tried the experiment
a few days ago, and were quite surprised
to find how easily the most indurated
putty could be cut out after being well
warmed by the application of a red-hot
iron. Try it.

**Remember, dear children, that God is
everywhere.**
The words had hardly escaped his lips
when a rough little fellow rose up and
said:
"Please, sir, did you say that God was
everywhere?"
"Yes, my son, everywhere."
"Is he in my pocket?"