## The forest Republican.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

J. H. W.HINTE

OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

#### TERMS, #1.53 YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter puriod than three months, Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

#### The Old Farmer's Elegy.

On a green, grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook.

That so long and so often has watered his flock, The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep While the waters a low, Ispaing lullaby keep. He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;

No morn shall awake him to labor again.

You tree, that with fragrance is filling the air, So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair, By his own hand was planted; and well did he

It would live when its planter had moldered away.

last grain;

No morn shall awake him to labor again.

There's the well that he dug, with its waters so

cold, With its wet, dripping bucket, so mossy and old.

No more from its depths by the patriarch

drawn, For the "pitcher is broken," the old man is

He has plowed his last farrow, has reaped his last grain;

No morn shall awake him to labor again.

"Twas a gloomy-giving day when the old farmer

died; The stout-hearted mourned, the affectionate cried:

And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend.

For they all lost a brother, a man and a friend, He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;

No morn shall awake him to labor again,

For upright and honest the old farmer was; His God he revered, he respected the laws; Though fameless he lived he has gone where his worth

Will outshine, like pure gold, all the dross this earth.

He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his ast grain;

No morn shall awake him to labor again. -Josiah D. Canning.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

It was dreadfully dull at Elderbush Farm. Mr. Poyntz had hired the farm for six months.

"If my girls are so bewitched after the Elderbush Farn Provide the real estate market at a low rate, and Mr. Poyntz

engaged it, ready-furnished, with a gard ener, a cow, and the pony phaeton, with

a blind pony thrown in. Mrs. Poyntz and the girls, however-

Imogen and Alexia looked at each other.

VOL. XIV. NO. 9.

"How shall we contrive to get ac-quainted with her?" said they. "We mustn't seem pushing," sugges-

ted Alexia. "Of course," said Imogen. "Wher-

ever sheigoes, she is tormented to death

with people, begging introductions." "No," said Alexis; "the matter must be quite spontaneous. An acquaintance of this sort must be formed accidental-Iv, or not at all.'

"There will be plenty of chances," ob-served Imogen. "She must be here for the benefit of the sea-air, and she'll walk He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his a deal on the beach. You and I will go boating, Lex, and so it will be the most natural thing in the world that we should meet. Dear me ! to think that Emily Eglantine should be as good as our next-door neighbor ! How I should delight to have her antograph in my album !"

The next morning Alexia, who had been abroad early to secure fresh eggs for the omelettes, in which her father's matutinal soul delighted, returned with the news that Mrs. Parker's new board-

er was out walking on the beach. "What is she like ?" cried eager Imo-

gen "Short and stout," Alexia answered, in accents which denoted a slight degree of disappointment. "And she wears a poke-bonnet, and thick boots, and stamps up and down the sands, with an umbrella under her arm, and talks to herself."

Imogen. "I dare say the mood of inspiration was upon her. Oh, Lex, how I should like to see her !"

"I watched her for a long time," said Alexia, "but I don't think she saw me.

She's decidedly eccentric, I wager." "So are all talented people," aid Imogen. "Tell Israel to get the boat

ready at once, Alexia. I do so long to look into her deep, intellectual eyes." "I think you'll be disappointed in her," said Alexia.

"I never can be disappointed in the sacred fires of genius," said Imogen, with enthusiasm. "Emily Eglantine! Why the very name is a pass-key to my heart of hearts !"

And she went to put on her prettiest boating-suit of dark blue serge, with white silk anchors embroidered on the collar.

"Come, Lex," said she, to her sister. 'I shall want you to pull the strokeoar."

"I'd like to go along too," said Is-rael, wistfully. "I've always wanted to

see a live authoress !" "No I" said Miss Poyntz, with author-

"I'm a deposed queen," said she; "but will be obeyed !"

The Forest Republican.

TIONESTA, PA., MAY 25, 1881.

Imogen, dropping her own oar with a scream, hastened to the rescue, and a struggle ensued, during which the frail. boat upset, and all three of the women were in the sea.

Not one of them could swim ; Int. fortunately, rescue from the shore was nigh at hand. Mr. Parker pulled out in his flat-bottomed fishing-boal, and

stout Israel Peck was not far bei ind. "Well," said Mr. Parker, stratching his head, when he had got the stout young female, now all wet and dripping, into his boat, and saw that Is rael had been equally fortunate with the two Misses Poyntz, "it's a good thing she hadn't killed 'er. She's as mad as a March hare, poor dear ! It's my wife's sister. As we thought, sea air and plenty of fresh milk would be better for her than the asylum fare. But if these are the capers you three going to cut up, Adeliza Mary, you'll have to go back again. And so peaceable as she's been of late, too !"

"I-I though t it was Miss Eglantine, the poetess," said poor Imogen, with blue lips and chattering teeth.

"Bless you, miss, no," said Mr. Parker. "The trunks are here, but she don't come down until next week.'

While Alexia, sitting under the same rug with Israel Peck, had not a word to say upon the subject. And they all went home to hot tea, bottles of boiling water and well-warmed blankets.

Adeliza Mary Stubbs went back to the asylum. Miss Eglantine came down "That is genius," cried the delighted the next week, an elderly lady, in blue spec'acles and a cap, whom Imogen Poyntz pronounced "decidedly stupid,"

and Alexia became engaged to Israel. "He saved my life," said she, "when we were out in that horrid little boat with the crazy woman. And he's so good and substantial-worth a dozen ity dandies, according to my taste."

And Imogen's enthusiasm about authors and authoresses is considerably lessened.

#### The Origin of the Name "Artemus Ward."

There has been not a little speculation as to how Brown came by his nom de plume, "Artemus Ward." Dr. Shattusk says, that having some confidential business with him during one of his lr st visits to Waterford, he took the ocasion to inquire in particular about it, Brown said it was in this wise: While engaged at the Plain-Dealer office, in Cleveland, Ohio, he made the acjuaintance of an eccentric old gentleman whose actual name was Artemus Ward, though assuming some more pretentious titles. This man was in the and show business, having a few "wax go right over and get it, and be back in roo. While waiting on the printers for had been bitten before, and blandly his bills he amused Brown by telling an endless number of anecdotes, all of which were duly treasured up. Among tnese were some of the incidents in Brown's article entitled "Edwin For-rest as Othello." He referred to the following as one of the contributions of the original Artemus Ward: "Ed was actin' at Niblo's garding, but let that pars. I sot down in the pit, took out my spectacles and com-menced peroosin' the evenin's bill. As I was peroosin' the bill, a grave young man who sot near me axed me if I'd ever seen Forrest dance the 'Essence of Old Virginny.' "'He's immense in that,' sed the

FUN AT WEDDINGS. the Humorous Side of Matrimouy as Ob-

Marriage is said to appall the stout-

constitute the dread unknowns. This element of uncertainty, joined with the solemnity of the occasion, seems to conspire to evoke ludicrous incidents at weddings, and there is not a minister in the land who has not a score or more of them in his remembrance. As illustrating the nervousness incident to such occasions, all of them have had similar experiences to the one narrated below. the city for the purpose of meeting here and marrying a young lady who, being left an orphan a year previous, had found a home with an aunt, who was decidedly opposed to the match. The plan was for the gentleman to come to Detroit on an early train, make the necessary arrangements and meet her at the depot at 7 o'clock in the evening. gentleman repaired to a hotel for a quiet smoke before the train should arrive. While so engaged the intended bridegroom bethought him of the financial phase of the transaction and inquired of his friend what was the customary fee, and how and when it was to be paid apologetically adding, with a little nervous laugh, "You see, my boy, I

never was married before." The desired information was given,

the soon-to-be Benedict withdrew to a side table, procured paper and an envelope, and indited a note to the clergyman thanking him for his kindness, and asking his acceptance of the inclosed, at the same time wishing he was able to give more. The reverend gentleman declares that he wished the same, for the envelope did not contain a penny.

Almost equally common is the experience of marrying those who resort to all manner of schemes to evade payment. A well-known clergyman nar-rates an instant in point. He was then preaching at Dexter, when an apparently verdant couple came over to his study from the hotel. They had come to town on purpose to be united by this clergyman, they said, and were going on a "tower." The ceremony over, the groom thrust his hands deep into one pocket after another, and then with wellsimulated annoyance, ejaculated : "I declare, Jane, I have left my money in the trunk over at the hotel !" He would

saw them afterward.

room, "Git up, Gil, git up!"

of any

not be

réason !

# of no avail, however, he was convinced of the forcible and expressive remark by the groom, as, smiting his fists to-

\$1.50 Per Annum.

gether, he triumphantly shouted: "There, Lize, I'd like to see that fellow get you now!"—Detroit Free Press. The Wild Sheep of the Sierra.

At the base of Sheep Rock, one of the vinter strongholds of the Shasta flocks, there lives a stock-raiser who has the advantage of observing the movements of wild sheep every winter; and in the course of a conversation with him on the subject of their diving habits, he pointed to the front of a lava headland about a hundred and fifty feet high, which is A few years since a young gentleman from the interior of the State came to the city for the purpose of meeting here back of that rock yonder and expected to capture them all, for I thought I had a dead thing on them. I got behind them on a narrow bench that runs along the face of the wall near the top, and comes to an end where they couldn't get away without falling and being killed; but they jumped off and landed all right, as if that were the regular thing with them."

"What !" said I, "jumped a hundred and fifty feet! Did you see them do it?" "No," he replied, "I didn't see them going down, for I was behind them; but I saw them go over the brink, and then I went below and found their tracks where they struck on the loose debris at the bottom. They sailed right off, and landed on their feet right side up. That's the kind of animal they is -beats anything else that goes on four legs.'

On another occasion a flock that was pursued by hunters retreated to another portion of this same cliff where it is still higher, and on being followed they were seen jumping down in perfect order, one behind the other, by two men who happened to be chopping where they had a fair view of them and could watch their progress from top to bottom. Both ewes and rams made the frightful descent without evincing any extraordinary concern, hugging close to the rock and controlling the velocity of their half falling, half leaping movements by striking at short intervals and holding back with their cushioned, rubber feet upon small ledges and roughened inclines until near the bottom, when they " sailed off" into the free air and alighted on their feet, but with their bodies so nearly in a vertical position that they appeared to be diving .-Scribner's.

## CURIOUS FACTS.

The number of bones in the human ody is 240. The average number of teeth is thirty-two. a minute. The clergyman, however, A magnet weighing two ounces sustains a weight of three pounds two suggested that inasmuch as he was coming back so soon the bride could wait ounces, or twenty-five times its own there until his return. This arrangeweight. ment seemed to be satisfactory and the

## Rates of Advertising.

One Sq.	uare (1	inch,			srlies		
One Square		14	one month 3 00.				
One Sq	tiare	TE I	thr	ee m	tontl	135	- 6 02
One Sq		34	OTH	y yei	£ =	1	10 00
Two Sc	uares,	one y	OBL	1.0	10	-	15 .00
Quarte	r Col.	102	- 00	1.5	100		- 113 130
Hair	11	10. 10.	1.0	1.00			- 50 00
One	- 11	41	1.1	141	-	10	100 60.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements col-lected quarterly. Temporary advertises ments must be paid for in advance. Job work. Cash on Delivery.

## THE BLACK DEATH.

Reappearance of the Great Plague Which Devastated the Middle Ages. Already Europe is becoming alarmed at the appearance of the plague, or black death, in the East, and fears are expressed that it may spread westward. It, therefore, becomes important to know the character of the disease. The London Standard states, on pathological grounds, that it is a "very malignant form of contagious fever," which breaks out suddenly in certain localities and spreads with frightful rapidity, and that the present "type" is as virulent as that of the Middle Ages. It is char-acteristic by swellings of the lymphatic glands and by carbuncles, and beyond doubt one seizure seems to afford no security against a second attack. This is, however, a point upon which physicians have not often had a chance to study, since "the pest" does not usually leave the same individual a chance of experiencing its symptoms twice. It has been contended that it is not contagious, but in almost every case of an outbreak the disease has been traced to persons who have come from infected districts. In the Astrakhan epidemic of 1879, and in that of 1771, which cut off 100,000 people in Moscow, the pestilence was instance, from Central Asia, and in the other from Choczin. Again, during the latter outbreak, the 1,400 inmates of the Imperial foundling hospital, who were isolated, and in 1818 the town of Jegla, in Malta, which was shut off from Valetta, where the disease was

raging, entirely escaped. Quarantine, however, as a preventive against the ravages of the cholera, has been proved to be utterly futile, and it is very generally allowed that it is not much more potent as a barrier against the plague. No other form of death has ever enlisted into its service historians of such brilliant talent. De Foe could not have been an eye-witness of the horrible scenes of 1665 in London. But he had doubtless talked to many who had survived those dreadful times and were familiar with the tales of the corpsecarrying wagon going its dismal rounds, of the living being unable to carry out the dead, and London deserted by the court, and, indeed, all who could escape court, and, indeed, all who could escape into the country. In "Rienzi" the late Lord Lytton has given an account scarcely less pictorial of the plague in Florence, and in almost every other European country the "pest" which crept like a foul miasma over Asia, Northern Africa and Europe, from Naples to

Archangel, and even to distant Greenland, where it smote the Esquimaux by thousands, has secured such able chroniclers that, at the slightest sign of its reappearance, Western Europe naturally grows alarmed. In the vears 1348, 1361, 1363, 1569 and 1602 London was visited by the "black death," though those early attacks of the disease sink into insignificance when compared with that which desolated the city in 1665, the year which will ever be known as "the year of the plague." In reality, however, though it caused before Christmas a mortality of 98,596 out of the five hundred thousand people which the metropolis then contained, it did not abate till and will watch an opportunity to sink | 1666, while in the thirteen subsequent years there were many fatal cases recorded. But after 1679 no death from plague is know to have occurred, and in 1704 so entirely had it disappeared that the name of the disease was actually omitted from the bills of mortality .--New York Herald.

served by Clergymen.

est heart, and is generally encountered with fear and trepidation. It and death

Accompanied by a friend, a parson was found who consented to the ceremony being performed in his own parlors, and, all preparations completed, the

such is the perversity of human nature did not seem pleased when they heard of the bargain which had been driven.

"But, pa," said Miss Imogen, "we didn't mean a one-storied house in a swamp of salt marshes! We meant Cape May, or Atlantic City, or else that dear, pieturesque Delaware Water Gap !"

"There's no society here," sobbed Alexia, the second daughter, a blooming girl just out of boarding-school.

"Nothing going on," said Mrs. Poyntz, a stout matron, who did a great deal of parish work, and belonged to at least a dozen "leagues," "societies" and "communities," in the city.

"You can make butter and cheese, said Mr. Poyntz, who had discovered the remains of an ancient barrel-churn in the cellar. "And there is the ocean view, and the pony, and the new row of boarding-houses just around the Point."

"It's all very well for papa," said Imogen. "He can go up to town every day, But we shall be bored to death down in this wilderness !"

Unfortunately, however, there was no appeal from the paternal dictum, and the Misses Poyntz took to drawing in water-colors, walking, and boating in a venerable skiff which they found at the back of the barn, while their mother endeavored to modernize the house with Eastlake chintzes, muslin draperies and home-made lambrequins.

One day, Israel, the hired man, came in.

"Heard the news ?" said Israel, who was one of those free-and-equal sons of the republic who never dream of the wide social gulf that exists between employer and employe.

"No," said Miss Alexia, who was reduced by circumstances to be glad even of a gossip with a "hired man." "What "What rews? I didn't know they ever had any news in this benighted region."

"Once in awhile," said Israel, with a chuckle, "Mis' Parker's got a new board-er-a poetess, from Philadelfy. P'raps you've heard of her-Miss Emily Eglantine ?"

100

Alexia and Imogen clasped their hands enthusiastically. They were both inclined to be literary.

"Heard of her ?" cried they. "Why we know all her delicious poems by heart. We've read them in the Transcendental Weekly over since we can remember. Miss Eglantine ! It has been the dream of our lifetimes to see her."

Israel chowed a straw, reflectively.

"I read some pretty verses once that she writ," said he. "I do suppose, now, it's grite an art to sling rhymes together. I never could do it, I know,"

"But what is she like ?" impatiently oried Alexia. "Tall, slender and wilowy, with-" "I only seen her trunks," said Israel

\_''two on 'em-marked 'E. E.'-with canvas covers on ; big enough for smokehouses. I guess Mis' Parker had a jolly old time, gettin' 'em up the crooked staircase. Pete Hawley, the expressman, he told me about it."

pony, to bring Mr. Poynts from the sta- endeavored to fling her over into the

"We are better by ou then, as Israel went dejectedly back to the figgers," birds, "snaix," and a kangawoodpile, she added : "That fellow is so intrusive !"

"I think he's very nice," said Alexia, 'And his father owns the largest farm on the beach. And they've been offered ten thousand dollars for it by the Salt Sea Park Association !"

"Opinions differ," said Imogen, drily, as they pulled out into deep water. "Oh, Lex! there she is, pacing thoughtfully along, her eyes fixed on the shining sands ! Perhaps, even now, some poem is forming itself within her brain. Oh, what a thing it is to be an authoress !"

"Hush !" whispered Alexia. "She is looking this way. Pull a little nearer to shore, Imogen. Oh, do listen ! She's speaking !"

"Good-morning !" said the stout young woman, with the poke-bonnet and the umbrella.

"Good-morning !" the two sisters answered, in chorus, infusing an accent of the tenderest respect and admiration into their voices.

"Going out sailing?" demanded the inspired one. "I'd like to go, too !"

Imogen cast a glance of scarcely-repressed delight and triumph at her sis-

"We should only be too proud," said she, making haste to draw her boat up alongside the sandy beach.

The young person stepped in, rather clumsily, it must be owned, for one who was supposed to be ephemeral as air, and sat down.

Alexia pulled off, and Imogen made an effort at conversation.

"I amone of your unknown admirers,"

said she, a little abruptly. "Eh ?" said the poetess.

"I am so delighted for an opportunity

of knowing you personally," added Miss Poyntz. "Every syllable of 'Eglantine Spray' is impressed upon my memory." The stout young woman stared. Imo-

gen perceived that she was not progress-

ing favorably, "Perhaps," she thought, "she's a little shy and sensitive about her own productions. I'll try another topic." And she added, aloud : "I hope you like the country here ?"

But the stout young person seemed intent upon something else-she was trying to take the oar from her inter-

locutor. "Would you like to row?" sweetly asked Imogen.

"Get out of this !" said the young person, with a brisk blow of her umbrellahandle, aimed at Imogen's head. "Come. jump ! both of you ! I am the Queen of the Alaska Islands, and I am going up to see my dominions !"

Alexia and Imogen looked at each other in blank dismay, as they warded off the brisk play of the umbrella-handle.

## "She is insane !" cried Alexia.

"No more than you are yourself!" shricked the young woman with the poke-bonnet; and, seizing the unfortu-

young man. 'He also does a fair champion jig,' the young man con-tinued, 'but his big thing is the 'Essense of Old Virginny.'

#### "Sez I:

"' Fair youth, do you know what I'd do with you if you was my sun? "No,' sez he.

"" Wall,' sez I, 'I'd appint your funeral to-morrow arternoon, and the korps should be ready! You're too smart to live on this yearth.""

The old man claimed himself to be the hero of this story. Brown, however, wanted the credit of correcting the spelling and of dressing the stories up in good literary style. Pleased with the name, he attached it to several of his comic productions, and finding that it took with the public, adopted "A Ward" as his own .- Scribner.

#### It Was Then.

It had been raining for six long hours Saturday when a man wearing an old beaver cap and a faded army overcoat entered a hardware store on Woodward avenue, shook the water off his back, and said :

"About eighteen months ago I left my umbrella in this store."

"Yes."

white handle." "Yes."

"And now I guess I'll take it away." "Certainly. Where did you leave it ?" "Behind the door."

"Well, there it is."

"Ah ! Any charge for storage ?" "None. "Well, I'm much obliged." "Not at all. Any time you leave an

umbrella here it will be safe for ten years, Good day.' There are hundreds of men in Detroit

like that merchant. They might pass a trade dollar on a stranger, but they would never appropriate his umbrella. -Free Press.

Lewis Hamilton, who lately died at Nelsonville, Ky., was eccentric. His daughters were named Avenue Belle, China Figure and Hebrew Fashions ; and his sons, London Judge and South-And he went out to harness the old nate Miss Poyntz by the shoulder, she ern Soil. He had ample means, yet his children were teared in ignorance and isolation

There is a species of the crow in Florgroom started for the hotel. He soon ida that gives vent to a series of haw ! returned and said : "Jane, I can't unhaws! in exact imitation of the human lock that pesky trunk of your'n. You voice. will have to come over and do it."

A wild elephant may generally be Evidently the trunk resisted their comtamed so as to be conducted from place bined efforts, for the clergyman never to place unfettered, in about six months.

If the crab is often interrupted he In one instance the clergyman upon will, like the spider, pretend to be dead, going to a residence to perform the marriage ceremony found the contracthimself into the sand, keeping only his ing parties and their guests all seated in eves above. the parlors unmistakably awaiting his

Japan has 4,337 postoffices, and the arrival. In a low tone he requested aggregate length of its mail routes in them to rise, but the groom was nervous, operation is 42,293 miles. The moneythe bride abstracted, and neither heard order system is employed to the public the request. He repeated it in a somewhat louder tone of voice, but the resatisfaction.

The tiger does not naturally possess, sult was the same. Then one of the but easily acquires, a love of human spectators reached forward and, giving flesh. When he has once tasted it, the the groom a poke in the back, whispered, loud enough to be heard all over the spell of man's supremacy is broken, and ever after that, it is said, he prefers it to One day as an old white-haired minister any other.

if the earth could be suddenly was writing in his study, a domestic came in with the announcment that a stopped in her orbit, and allowed to fall couple were outside who wished to be unobstructed toward the sun, under the accelerating influence of his attraction, married. He told her to admit them, she would reach the central fire in about and in they came, three pairs of them, four months. But such is the compass and all arm in arm. It was impossible to decide which was the pair, but selectof her orbit that, to make its circuit in a year, she has to move nearly nineteen ing the most confused-looking couple, miles a second, or more than fifty times he commenced the ceremony. All went merrily until it came to the charge, "If faster than the swiftest rifle ball, and, moving twenty miles, her path deviates there be any one among you who knows from perfect straightness by less than you, but the one which makes you eason why this couple should not be med in wedlock, let him now speak, or rever after hold his peace." Here the insual brief pause was made, but was quickly terminated by the one-eighth of an inch.

#### Boiler Explosions.

There is a most inexplicable disproportion between the English and Amergroom ejaculating, in a suppressed voice, ican reports of boiler explosions in 1880. 'Go on, parson, go on ! There ain't no For the United States 170 explosions

were reported, and for England but One of Detroit's oldest clergymen twenty-eight, although it is added that narrates an incident that occurred soon after he located here, when he knew but little of the people and nothing the English total is considerably below the average. The loss of life was for England sixty-eight, and for the United whatever of the localities. He was States 259. In England the wounded waited upon by a not very prepossess-ing-looking man, who wished him to numbered eighty-two, and in the United States 555. In the United States the come down to Franklin street to "marry boilers of wood working mills formed me and Lize." To the minister, Frankby far the most fatal class, while in lin street sounded as aristocratic as England the explosions were chiefly in would Washington street, but he admits iron works. In the period from Octo- labor, and incessant anxiety, but never that he was a trifle taken aback when ber, 1867, to 1880, there were in the reach the top. he followed his guide into the house United States 1,299 explosions, which and found he was in a saloon. Howkilled 2,505 persons and wounded 2,612. ever, saloon-keepers must be married as But since July, 1864, there were in Engwell as other people was his thought, land only 854 explosions, which killed and he followed on through the room, 1,004 persons and injured 1,790. In each but that of the soul. up a flight of stairs and into a sittingcase the figures are taken from the reroom. Then the guide, who proved to port of a company for the insurance of things too little are pernicious to manbe a groom as well, stepped into the boilers. Two contrasting statements, to spend much and have little; to pre hall and shouted, "Come on, Lize! Come on, girls; the parson's come !' which may throw some light on the diaand into the room trooped a crowd that crepancy, are one by the English comshowed him that he had got among the pany that no boiler insured by it exploded, and a second by the American slums. The opportunity was too good company, that during the year it absoto be lost, and under the guise of that marriage ceremony he preached such a Intely condemned 877 boilers, and moresermon upon the subject of morality as over discovered 5,444 dangerous delects, those present had probably never before besides some tens of thousands of minor listened to. That his address had been ones.

## WISE WORDS.

Help somebody worse off than yourself, and you are better off than you fancied.

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

The sublimity of wisdom is to do those things living which are desired to be when dying.

Let him who regards the loss of time make proper use of that which is to come in the future.

"The book to be read," says Dr. Mc-Cosh, "is not the one which thinks for think."

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows in part the temperament of the individual.

Conceit and confidence are both of them cheats; the first always imposes on itself, the second frequently deceives others too.

If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious. If women know what men think, they would be twenty times more coquettish.

Like dogs in the wheel, birds in the cage, or squirrels in a chain, ambitious men still climb, and climb, with great

Memnon's image imparted not its mysterious strains except at the touch of the sunbeams, nor will manner yield its true witchery from any inspiration

Three things too much and three sume much and be worth little; to talk much and know little.

A curious fact has been noted by Professor Von Tieghem. The cells in the roots of an apple tree underwent alcoholic fermentation when the soil was very damp. The tree then presented . very sickly appoarance.

1º4 1

"It was a bran new umbrella with a