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## WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1872.

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#### Select Poetry.



#### A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS.

BY EMILY HUNTINGDON MILLER. Blessed old Santa Claus! king of delights, What are you doing these, long winter nights? Filling your budget with trinkets and toys, Wonderful gifts for the girls and boys? While you are planning for everything nice, Pray, let me give you a bit of advice.

Don't take it hard, if I say in your ear, Santa. I think you were partial last year, Loading the rich folks with everything gay: Snubbing the poor ones who came in your

Now, of all times in the year, I am sure, This is the time to remember the poor.

Plenty of children there are in our city Who have no fathers or mothers to pitty.; Plenty of people whose working and heeding Scarcely can keep all their dear ones from

Now, if I came every year in December, They are the ones I would surely remember.

Little red hands, that are aching and cold, You should have mittens your fingers to ·hold:

Poor little feet, with your frost-bitten toes, You should be clothed in warmest of hose; On the dark hearth I would kindle a light, Till the sad faces were happy and bright.

Don't you think, Santa, if, all your life through,

Some one had always been caring for you, ·Watching to guard you, by night and by day, .Giving you gifts you could never repay, Sometimes, at least, you would sigh to call How many children have nothing at all?

Safe in your quiet chamber at night, Cosy and warm in your blankets so white, Wouldn't you think of the shivering form, .Out in the cold, and the wind, and the storm? Wouldn't you think of the babies who cry, Pining-in hunger and cold, till they die?

Once on a beautiful Christmas, you know, Jesus, our Saviour, was born here below; Patiently stooping to hunger and pain, So He might save us, His lost ones, from shame:

Now, if we love Him, He bids us to feed All His poor brothers and sisters who need. Blessed old Nick! I was sure if you knew it, This year at least, when you empty your

pack, Pray give a portion to all who may lack, Then, if you chance to have anything over. Bring a small gift to your friend,

THE TIDE OF DEATH.

## KITTY CLOVER.

The tide rolls on, the tide of death. The never ceasing tide That sweeps the pleasures from our hearts

And loved ones from our side. That brings afflictions to our lot,

And anguish and despair; And bears from youth's unruffled brow

The charms that lingered there. The tide rolls on, wave after wave,

It's swelling waters flow; Before it all is bright and fair.

Behind it all: is .woe. The infant from its mother's breast,

The gay and blooming bride, Are swept away and borne along

By that resistless tide. The tide rolls on, the soldier's eye

Grows dim beneath the swell.

The scholar shuns the mystic lore, That he hath loved so well;

The monaach puts the crown aside,

And labor's weary slave Rejoices that his limbs will know The quiet of the grave.

The tide rolls on; like Summer's brooks

It glideth to the sad: But like dark Winter's angry tide,

It rusheth to the glad. From kingly hall, to lowly cot,

From battle field and hearth, It sweeps into oblivious sea

The dwellers of the earth. Roll on thou dark and turbid wave,

Thou can'st not bear away The record of the good and brave

That knoweth not decay. Tho' fierce may rush the billow's strife,

Though deepthy current be.

Still faith shall lift thy beacon high, And guide us through thy sea.

## Miscellaucous Reading.

## Outwitting a Bachelor.

BY MRS. FLORA A. HALLY.

We were up to our ears house-cleaning, as if it were necessary to hold on to our be losing everything else.

There were musons and carpenters down stairs, and up stairs were paper hangers and painters, while Bridget and her assistants were present here and there,

cloth in my hand, was engaged in the laudable put uit of rubling a window cacan, when I saw John coming up the street ately.

"Laugh, if you will, Lizzie Biermerton;

(o no one say,

things else. He kept his suite of rooms a metamorphoser, remember, and when a in a certain hotel in a city East, and, when woman will, she will." in a certain hotel in a city East, and, when it became an absolute necessity that they should be cleaned, he packed his value and took a little pleasure-trip, coming back in time to find everything the per-

fection of good order and neatness. But he was a handsome, broad-should ered fellow, cheerful and good natured and I was proud of him-as I well could be- and mourned very much because he

was, so wedded to his bachelor's life. You see, John and I were very happy together, and my pet dream had been that brother Will would see me, and envy us enough to go and do likewise; but he hadp't quite gotten over his idea that wives and house-cleaning invariably go together, and this visit—in the muss that we were now-would effectually put an end to all dreaming, and strengthen his prejudice

Nevertheless, I tried to see only the best side of the matter, and gave him a true sisterley hugging, that he returned with interest, and for a minute or so, in our delight at seeing each other, I doubt if he noticed the carpetless floor, the cheerless walls, or the board that held mortar, and the shavings and tools that always

accompany a carpenter. Not five minutes after however, while I was reading a letter John had brought me from one of my school girls friends —I hadn't been married long enough to have forgotten them-I heard Will say, in

that positive manner of his:—

"It is all very well, John, for you to talk, now that you are married and can't help yoursell; but, as for me, I would be strung up, head downwards, an fed on bread and water, before I would marry the best woman that ever wore petticoats.' "It-would-make a difference if she wore

pants, I suppose?" "Your letter can't be very interesting my lady, or you would not find time to interrupt us," he returned loftily. "As I was saying, John, if I really could make up my mind to marry any one, it would certainly be the inevitable Bridget, who could do her own work, attend to her house-cleaning without any of my assistance, and never question my doings or my goings, let them be what or where they would."

"We can't forget, brother Will, that you do not speak from experience. Look out that we don't cry 'sour gra es,' with some reason," said John, with a laugh.

"Sour grapes, indeed! Well, say as you please, my shoulders are broad enough to that there is not one household out of a world wots not of."

"Possibly; but Lizzie and I haven't found our skeleton yet."

"Only two years married! Wait nntil you can talk of ten or fifteen, and then see if you can't find a skeleton to disturb the quiet of your conjugal felicity."

"You are a skeptic, brother, don't deerve a wife, anyway. I prophesy for you a long walk through the swamp, and a crooked stick after all."

He laughed merrily, as I started to see if at least one room could not be made comfortable for his lordship.

After tea, which was served in tolerable good order, considering the general state of things, and John and Will had

gone down street, as men always will of an evening, I fell to cogitating og a very perplexing subject. My letter that afternoon announced the coming of my intimate friend, Jennie Janison; and anxious as I had always been to have her visit me, and especially

to meet my brother, I was in dismay at the thought of her coming now; but a moment later I concluded that it would be wiser to accept the inevitable with as much grace as possible. There was a sigh or two smothered, for

like all young housekeepers, I was desirous of having my home the perfection of good order and neatness, with no jarring in the domestic machinery; but sturdy common sense told me that everybody had to endure house-cleaning at one time or another, and if my friends chose to come at such a time, they must accept the situation as best suited to them.

I had scarcely settled the matter in my own mind when a cab drove up to the door, and Jenny-fresh and blooming as

I was quite as glad to see her as though she had been a sister, and told her so over and over again, while she pinched my cheeks and assured me I was as rosy as a

girl, though I was an old married woman. But all this school-girl gushing could and dismantled home, and sitting down tete-a-tete, that was carefully covered with s sheet, to protect it from the dust and dirt, I told her all about it, a little dole-

fully it máy be. "You silly goose, you, as if I would care. Why, Lizzie, we'll have some fun out of this, albeit they say 'fun' is a low word. That brother of yours deserves to amidst the noise and din we felt almost be taken down a peg in his skeptical notions, and I imagine that we know how to heads, lest we lose them, as we seemed to do it. You see, I will be maid-of-all-work, and your right hand woman in general, and we will make order come out of this

confusion in little less than no time. "You!" and I looked at the elegant gray poplin, that was ruffled and be-panand everywhere.

I remember I had on a faded calico at the nicely fitting gray walking boots. and a huge gingham apron, and, with a the beautiful auburn hair with its curls and its frizzes, the sweet piquant face, and

to know that what I begin I can accom- ent place,

Well perhaps not, to you; but my plish. Set your fears at rest, too, little brother was the most fastidious of mortals, woman. Will Heidberg shall never guess and abhorred house-cleaning above all that I am your beloved friend. Dress is

> The merry girl danced out of the room singing, and what could I do with such a witch, only to wait and bide the consequences?

If I had intimated that my greatest de-sire was to see her and Will married, she would have found it convenient to take herself home again immediately, and Will wouldn't have stayed in the house a minute. As to this plan I was very doubtful, but I was forced to accept it.

"An' it plase you, ma'am, will I be af-ther suiting the likes of ye!" Jenny stood before me metamorphosed, indeed. Her curls and frizzes were combed straight back and twisted in a little knot behind, and she had purloined one of my cast-off calicoes and an apron, two-third as large as herself; her sleeves were rolled

above her elbows, and a pair of Bridget's leather shoes completed the picture. "Sure an' will ye give me an answer, ma'am, or I'll be afther goin'," she said a little sharply, as I persisted in laughing at her droll appearance.

"Yes, I think you may stay." "Sure then, ma'am, what shall I do for

She had scarcely said it, when I heard John and Will coming, and with a quick -"Remember, I am the newigirl, Jane Cleary, and don't spoil this fun for any politeness to Jenny Janison,"-she was out in the kitchen entertaining Bridget before John and Will had got fairly into

The next morning the new girl, Jane, in clean white apron waited on the table, and I saw, with secret delight, that my brother's eye kept following her as she went to and from the kitchen.

"That is a deuced fine-looking girl of yours, Lizzie! Look out or she will rivat your roses I have been trying all the morning to find out which is the prettiest. mistress or maid," he said, at length, during one of her absence from the room. John of course, had been let into the

admire my servant girls.

masons and carpenters had left the house, thinking-for a style of judgment that ofhundred but what have their skeleton hid and the paper-hangers were quite through, away-in the form of trouble-that the he surprised me by volunteering to stay home and help Jenny and I put down carpets, as John could not leave the store.

which I dared not return, for Will was the sight of her comically droll face.

I tried to look severe, and kept scowle had been quiet, and inclined to be reserved before, but had lain it all aside now, and returned Will's sallies with interest.

so bright and wity before, and could not are improper, and it ought to be a part of wonder that Will admired her straight the early training of every girl to teach hair, faded calico and all.

it being very high, we were forced to im- her to misconstruction which it was the provise some steps in order to reach the duty of her mother to prevent by timely top shelf; and we did so by putting an warning. oid-fashioned stand on top of a table, and climbing to it by the aid of a chair and

another stand. I had use for the other stand, and took it away, promising to bring it back in it, and Will found her puzzling over the mode of descent.

"I will help you down, if you will promise to listen to a story I have to tell you." "Thank ye, I'll not make promises .-

"Shure an' I don't think Mr. Heidburg influence of good women.

when we parted two years ago—came runing."

"I am not joking 'I do not care wheth"I am not joking 'I do not care whether you are Irish, Dutch, or Danish, I love you for yourself, and I want you to be my

I was just bringing the stand, and heard so much, and I didn't think it quite right to listen for her answer; but an hour afnot make me long forget my carpetless terwards, when I went to call them for ten their admiration on yourself-to please tea, I heard a sound something like a kiss -only I wouldn't dare to say it was one, but his lips were suspiciously near her his lower nature, because you encourage own, and I was told that Jennie Janison his indolent and self-indulgent habits, and would be my sister by-and-by, Bridget, or , take part with his least elevated impulses, not, as the case might be.

So I knew the secret was out, and Jenny, with blushing cheeks, came down to ten, in her own dress, to receive my congratulations; and about Christmas time I had a mauve silk, and John got white kids-you can guess for what.

That was five years ago. Will and Jenny keep house, and have two babies now, and when we laugh at him for being outwitted, he turns around and says Jenny was caught at her own game. But one thing is certain he can tend babies splendidly, and bears house cleaning like a martyr; but he insists that his wife knows how to clean house better than any one dable pulsuit of rubbing a window clean, the red ripe lips, and laughed immoder- else, for she made him love her while she was doing the very thing he hated; but I notice that some days in May he eats Nothing very serious in that, I hear you ought to remember school days enough without grumbling in almost any conveni-

#### "TOUR MISSION."

If you cannot on the ocean Sail among the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the highest billows Laughing at the storms you meet; You can stand among the sailors. Anchord yet within the bay, You can lend a hand to help them,

As they launch their boat away.

If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain steep and high: You can stand within the valley, While the multitudes go by; You can chant in happy measures, As they slowly pass along, Tho' they may forget the singer,

They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver Ever ready to command: If you cannot t'wards the needy. Reach an ever open hand; You can visit the afflicted. O'er the erring you can weep, You can be a true disciple, Sitting at the Savior's feet.

4 If you cannot in the conflict Prove yourself a soldier true, If. where fire and smoke is thickest, There's no work for you to do, When the battle field is silent, You can go with careful tread, You can bear away the wounded, You can cover up the dead.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting, For some greater work to do; Fortune is a lazy goddess, She will never come to you. Go and toil in any vineyard, Do not fear to do and dare, If you want a field of labor, You can find it any where.

#### Advice to the Girls.

We have charity for fast girls. We have often found them generous and warmsecret, but he kept his face admirably hearted, and are full ready to believe that their disregard of conventionalities is ofgrave, and I tried to pucker up a frown, their disregard of conventionalities is of-and assured him that I thought he had ten the boldness of innocence. For exbetter things to do than to come here and ample, in some families the chamber of the sister is the resort of the brother in the As the week wore away, I began to see first place; then of the cousin, who is al-Jenny's bright eyes were not used without most a brother, and then of the brother's effect, and, in her new character, she was quite determined to win my brother in spite of himself.

I was a brother, and then of the brother's most intimate friend, who is treated as one of the family. When this free style of living is transferred from the shadow I was doubtful still, for, despite his of the family to the apartsments of a many words to the contrary, I knew him | crowded hotel or boarding house, it gives bear it; but truth, you as well as I know to be full of family pride; but when the occasion for much free speaking and free

en does the girl We have said that our Americans had their faults. The want of conventional limits of propriety between the sexes is Jenny gave me a triumphant look, one of them. The young French girl is kept secluded, and never suffered to see looking straight into my face; but every a gentleman unwatched. In America, part of my face was aching to laugh at from early childhood, little girls and boys grow up together-and on the whole it is best they should. But in order that this ing at Will but all to no purpose. Jenny liberty should produce good effects; parents and guardians should incessantly teach certain limits of propriety. There are certain places, times and modes of in-In truth-though I knew her to be full | tercourse that are proper. There are cerof life and mischief-I had never seen her tain other places, times and modes that her this. Every approach on the part of We boasted of a little library in this a young girl to any personal familiarity new home of ours, and Jenny took it up- with a young man, such as she migt most on herself to put this room to rights; but innocently take with another girl, exposes

A favorite author has said that such personal advances, on the part of women, were "immoralities of manners," even if the intention was invocent. So girls, take care-respect yourselves-respect your sex. good time; but, being busy, I forgot about and do not give the enemy cause to speak reproachfully. Listen, all of you, to what a man says. It is out of some old-fashioned Father's Legacy, or some such antiquated book. He says: "A fine woman has a power over us which she very little Mrs. Biemerton herself will come for me dreams, but a little too near acquaintance "But Jenny, Jenny Cleary, don't you know that I love you" (he had known her only three weeks then,) "and want you to be my wife!"

often dissolves the illusion and converts the angel into an ordinary girl." Let a mother tell you, girls, that mothers, when they send their boys into the great world and its temptations have a real world and its temptations.

Did you ever think of this when you tell young men that you dote on smoking -when you urge wine upon them at parties? Some mother, some sister, may wish that you would lead her son or brother to nobler, purer conceptions of life. Ought not some higher motive to govern your intercourse with the young men of your acquaintance than merely the desire to fasthem at any and every hazard? Be sure that a young man who is pleased through will think of you by and by only as a part of something unworthy, which his better self will seek to outgrow.—Mrs. H, B. Stowe.

Writing of Henry Wilson, Vice President elect, Colonel Boynton says: "He is an exceedingly plain man-without wife or daughters to do the honors of his home, and being also a poor man, never having learned "the ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," by which money flows into the coffers of poor congressmen, he has steadily maintained a style of living in consonance with his pecuniary condition. Whether he will materially change this when assuming his new role remains to be

It is very difficult to keep your own theirs upon you.

#### Woman.

The Christian Union says: "It strikes us that society is so arranged that the American young lady has a pretty easy time of it compared with her brother"

That is just what is the matter. Our society is so arranged that the young lapieces of furniture, to be dressed and trimmed, and tucked and frilled, and paraded for show, than as intelligent human beings, with minds and bodies to be cultivated and improved.

When young men arrive at their properage, they seek some useful and remunerative occupation and strike out into the world, boldly and independently, to

make a living for themselves. When a young lady arrives at sixteen she becomes a walking advertisement for the milliner and dressmaker, and spends Not only this, but they neglect the educost for making. Ought not such girls ed to supply the place of argument. better be studying arithmetic, than learn-

ng to dress?

What our American women lack more | jective in praise of an object, or a powerful epithet in its denunciation, he uses an ing to dress? if it does make a woman appear ridiculous lazy for thinking.
and silly and vain, "other people" dress Oaths thus become so and so, and they cannot possibly dress differently. What if the dry-goods merother ladies, would you?" Well, yes, we most decidedly would, and most other men would too. Men have mighty little respect for an over-dressed woman, and especially if they know her husband cannot afford to pay her bills. They would respect and admire her independence, if she dressed ever so plainly, provided she dressed neatly, and their admiration would be increased if they knew she never dressed beyond her husband's or father's ability

to pay.

These girls whose whole time is occumarry- and they generally find plenty of men who are fools enough to marry them -then their troubles have just commenced. The first article on the list of household necessaries is a "hired girl"—there are no "servants" in the country, and we write from a country and not from a city stand-point-if she undertakes to find this necessary appendage to housekeeping, will soon ascertain that "hired girls" are difficult to obtain. Most girls are like herself-know nothing about work-and if she finally finds one who has the necessary knowledge, she is informed that girls "don't hire out to do housework." Not genteel! why not? A brother works out; on a farm; another is employed as a section hand on the railroad; another is a sister cannot work because it is not "genteel." Offer her a situation in a store or milliner shop, and she will jump at the

chance, because that is "genteel." It is perfectly right and honorable for her brothers to hire out at anything they can find to do; but she can't do it. Her head is filled with false notions, and no amount of coaxing or argument will

change her mind. wash dirty clothes as to measure tape be-

Any honest work is honorable, it matters not what it is. The man who wheels dirt or saws wood for a living is as much entitled to respect as the man who practices law or sells dry-goods for a living; Greeley's, and is expected to do a great and the woman who does house work or spect than the "lady" who employs her time in studying the fashions, dressing and gossipping, and thereby deforming her body and belittleing her soul and mind.— Bradford Chronicle.

SHORT COURTSHIPS.—A geologist once traveling in a stage coach in England, happened to sit opposite to a lady; glances were exchanged, and mutual admiration seemed to be the result. Eye langauage was soon exchanged for verbal onversation; after a few interchanges and living subjects—from generalities to specthe first person singular. Said the gen-

'I am still unmarried.' 'So am I,' quoth the lady. 'I have sometimes thought of marrying.' said the former. 'So have I.' the latter responded.

Then a pause ensued.

to marry one another-I would love and 'I,' said the fair one, 'would honor and obev.

'Suppose said the gentleman, 'we were

ey.'
In two days they were married. Few will admire such a precipitous courtship; is is altogether too short.

peace of mind, if people thrust pieces of that I never dare trust him without saying my prayers,"

#### Profanity.

The man whose tongue is ever ready to give a round oath, is by no means fit to be chosen for a companion or friend.— Yet the vice of profanity is one of the time. Many individuals who rank as respectable members of society, think little dies are considered more as ornamental of garnishing their conversation with profane expressions and strut about as if proud of their vile habit.

Now it is a rule of rhetoric that vigorous expressions should be sparingly used, as a continual effort to be forcible gives

of profanity is necessary to invigorate a man's conversation. As a matter of good morals, we are, of course, forbidden to swear at all. An oath thrown into the speech of a man whose usual tone is one her own time in tucking and frilling and of moderation, strikes us with startling trimming unmentionable garments that effect, while the talk of one who garnishes would cost less, look neater, wear longer, his conversation with an embroidery of and wash and iron easier if made plain. curses passes unheeded.

There is a perpetual fusillade of mere cation and improvement of their minds, blank cartriges in the shape of profanity, to find time and money-to-ornament their But the habit of swearing not only weak-We can name more than one ens the effect of a man's conversation, conyoung lady, who appear upon the street, sidered objectively, destroys the individuand in society decked out in all the glory and style of the day, who cannot tell, for their lives, what the clothing on the lives are clothed to the lives are clothe backs cost, if they have given them the resons for holding it, asserts his conviction number of yards and cost per yard, and with an oath whose earnestness is suppos-Instead of selecting an appropriate ad-

than anything else is, independence in execration to express his feeling in the dress. It matters not how ridiculous may matter. This course saves trouble in ranbe a certain fashion, nor how poor a man sacking his vocabulary, and the words may be, his wife and daughters must dress grow rusty in the memory of speech and in the same style and wear as good mate their uses are soon forgotten. A mind, rial as their wealthier neighbors. What that is accustomed to profunity grows too and kill him." Oaths thus become symbols for a num ber of words, and for processes of thought,

and in the end abridge a man's capacity chant, the milliner, and the dressmaker, of utterance if he depends upon them. In have not been paid; "you would not have most cases, swearing is simply a habit; a lady go out dressed differently from any but if a man would seriously reflect after giving vent to some blasphemous expression, he would assuredly feel his self-respect shocked, and endeavor to check his course ere he becomes deadened to shame. and utterly regardless of the estimation in which he is held by others.

#### Ages of Distinguished Men.

Although most of us have been accustomed to speak of Mr. Greeley as an old man, yet, says the New York Times, if and from certain ominous whispers, he inswe estimate his life by the standard which ferred that he was an object of suspicion. often prevails among distinguished men, His position was embarrassing, and the pied in dressing, cannot, of course, learn often prevails among distinguished men, His position was embarrassing, and the much of household duties, and when they have are justified in saying that Mr. Greethe are justified in saying the are justified in saying that Mr. Greethe are justified in saying the are justifit lev's life came to a premature close. If medical men are right in the opinion that or useful, and when at last he was consmoking is injurious, and that even mod-strained to make a formal demand, he was erate indulgence in stimulants tends to informed that a few days before his arrivshorten life, surely the absence of these habits in Mr. Greeley should have tended to prolong his days. It must be remembered that Mr. Greeley was much young unable to attend, and that a man who was er than many men whose names are associated with his own in American political history, or who have been on the stage of public life during the whole or a portion of his carreer. Mr. Seward lived to the age of seventy-one, and Mr. Thurtow Weed still lives at the age of seventy-five. Mr. Webster was seventy when he died and Henry Clay, to whom Mr. Greeley was devotedly attached, was seventy-five. smart blacksmith or carpenter, but the Old Ben. Wade enjoys very fair health at the age of seventy-two. Mr. Chase is sixty-two, and Mr. Sumner is only Mr. Greeley's age. The late James Gordon Bennett was seventy-one when he died, and Martin Van Buren was eighty. The newly-elected Governor of New York is older than Mr. Greeley by thirteen years.

If we look to other countries, and turn to the men who have led very active and hard-working lives, we find the comparihind a counter; to scrub a floor as to cut of England, Mr. Gladstone, is sixty-three, and his great opponent, Mr. Disraeli, is sixty-seven-six years Mr. Greeley's senior. Palmerston lived to the age of eighty-one, and the present Chancellor of the Exchequer; Robert Lowe, is only Mr. deal of hard night work, to say nothing washes for a living is more entitled to re- of his incessant attention to office duties during the day. Mr. Greeley, then, cannot propérley be described as an old man.

A few days ago the inhabitants of a country town in England were filled with conjecture at the following sign, painted in large capitals on the front of a house recently fitted up and repaired: "Mrs. Brown, dealer in all sorts of ladies." All was consternation. Inquiry was instantly set on foot as to who this Mrs. Brown might be, but no one could tell. She was a stranger in the town. Thes econd week petrifactions, they began to talk about after the mystery was unraveled. The house painter returned to finish his work,

> A certain genial bald headed gentleman while in Paris, went one day to the Zoo- ried toil and economy and frugality to the logical Gardens. The weather was oppressive and he lay down upon a bench. Presently he went to sleep, and was soon awakened by a warmth about the head. An infatuated ostrich had come along, and, mistaking his head for an egg, had sentled down with a determination to hatch it out.

In the Supreme Court Judge Blank was speaking of the death of a mutual friend, and remarked: "He has gone to heaven." Judge Goldsborough immedi-Sir Thomas Brown says: "Sleep is death's younger brother, and so like him again." "Well, well," Judge Blank quietly answered, "you will never be there to decide on that point."

# Wit and Anmor.

Why is a butcher's cart like his boots.
Because he carries his calves there.

Why is the paint for ladies' faces like fiddler's rosin? They are both used in drawing a beau.

What animal could have dispensed with the ark? Why the dog to be sure, might have set up a bark.

"Mr. S., is your customer B. a man to be trusted?" "I know of no one more so. He is to be trusted forever."

The Cincinnati Enquirer has reduced itemizing to a science. Here is a late example: Henry Layman, shoemaker, Terre Haute, bed cord—jealousy.

examination, by the clergyman, what Adam lost by his fall, and when pressed replied, "I suppose it was his hat." It is said of a fashionable lady who. went to a party not long since that sho

A school girl was recently asked at an

arrived there about the first of the eve-"Correct likeness of yourself sent and your fortune told." Young Green in an-swer to the above advertisement, receives

a looking glass and is informed that he

can tell his own fortune by counting his "Sir" said one of the Barbury shore tars to a rusty old captain, "did you ever know coffee to hurt any one?" "Yes, you fool you," was the response: "I knew a bag full to fall on a man's head once

College boys are so full of the mischief that they ought to be spoken to. It has just come to our knowledge that the learned and distinguished President of one of our colleges has been made the victim of a practical joke which we are induced to record with the expression of our regret that the boys will do such things. It seems that the worthy President went down to Virginia, where he was personally a stranger, to attend an elcesiastical meeting at which many eminent ministers ree to be present. On arriving, he was surprised to find that, after making himself known, no attention whatever was shown him, vain he sought to make himself agreeable al a letter had been received from the President of the College which he profess. ed to represent, stating that he should be .. unfortunately out of his mind was traveling around the country pretending to be the President of the college, and would very likely present himself at the meet-

The truth flashed on the reverend Doctor's mind in a moment. He had been "sold" by his students for a crazy man: some of the rogues having get up the let-ter and despatched it in advance of his vis-After much difficulty, with aid of other letter in his possession, he succeeded in dispossessing the minds of the brethren of their first impressions, and he took his seat as a member. But they kept a bright look out on him all the while, lest the crazy should get the better of him.

## Be Happy Now.

How old are you? Twenty-five? Thirchange her mind.

Girls, here is where you make another mistake. It is just as genteel and honorable to cook a dinner as to trim a hat; to ty? Are you happy to-day! Were you tional instance; but the present Premier that you will be happy by and by. Are you so busy that you have no time to bo happy? and are you going to be happy when you are old, and you have not so much to do? No, you will not. You now have a specimen of what you will be when you are old. Look in the face of to-day. That is about the average. That will tell you what you are going to be. What you are carrying with you now is what you will have by and by. If you are so conducting yourself that you have peace with God, and with your fellow men, and with your faculties; if every day you insist that duty shall make you happy, and you take as much time as is needful for the culture of your social faculties, you will not be exhausting life, and it will be con-tinually replenished. But if you are saving everything up till you get to be an-old man, habit will stand like a tyrant and say, "You would not enjoy yourself before and you shall not now." How many men there are who have ground and ground to make money, that they might living subjects—from generalities to specialities—from the third person plural to the first person singular. Said the gentleman:

nouse painter returned to main and condition of the first person singular. Said the gentleman:

nouse painter returned to main and condition of the property and gentleman ground to make money, and the happy by and by, but who, when they got to be fifty or sixty years old, had used up all the enjoyable nerve that was in them. During their early life they carexcess of stinginess, and when the time came that they expected joy there was no joy for them.—Beecher.

If a man wishes to know the strength of evil let him try to abandon it.

A great man is always willing to be

little.—Emerson. Love keeps no books. It has no ac-

It is always flood tide in the eteranl o-

Omnipotence furnishes strength,