

A Connecticut man prefers to pay \$6,ment of this terrestrial and lunar signal farming was new to him. But diligent 000 for breach of promise then wed the service bureau was treated as a feasible application soon made him proficient in girl who spells marry with one r. scheme, altho' practical difficulties, which his occupation, and right faithfully did

so often keep men from making fools of he serve his employer for about six month. A contemporary speakes of a fashionable tailor as being "one of the cld warthemselves, stood in the way of actual ex- About the time rumor was culminating horses of the trade," a heavy charger, we periment; but the discussion kept up at the engagement between the young lady intervals, until it was covered that if there | and her country lover, she informed her suppose. were people in the moon they must be a- mother that she loved Hans, the hired

A young lady on being told by a friend last week that silk dresses were very much worn, replied that she knew it for hers had two or three holes in it.

ulchral orb-a world of death and silence. she and her lover repaired to this city, The "bustles" worn by some Waynes-No vegetation clothes its vast plains of where they were bound together in bands boro ladies' at present, are very large .--stony desolation, traversed by monstrous | which death or the courts alone can sever. crevasses, broken by enormous peaks ris- They were compelled to sojourn in a land Wonder how many ofd newspapers are used in their construction. ing like gigantic tombstones into space; of strangers until the wrath of the fond

> John Randolph was once, on a race cource, solicited to bet by a stranger, who said; "Smith here will hold the stakes." "Just so," replied the descendant of Pocahontas : "but who will hold Smith?"

A San Francisco paper tells of a gentle-man who gave his Chinese servant five hours leave of absence the other day, and was somewhat amused to see him walk out of the gate with a twelve pound clock under his arm, which he took with him to keep the run of time and be back in season.

A popular clergyman in Norristown performed the marriage ceremony, and the couple walked away without bestow-ing any fee. But the bride turned and said :

"We are very much obliged to you, sir, and I hope one of these days we shall be able to retaliate,"

A young lawyer gained a suit for a pretty out not over-wealthy client. He sent in a bill for \$1000. The next day the lady called on him and inquired if he was in earnest in proposing to her. "Propose

Well, •

It is reported that a Portland (Me.)

gentleman, who had heard unfavorable

reports of the mischievous proclivitics of

the boys at an adjacent village, had occa-

sion to visit the village in question, and

after making a tour of it in safety, met

an acquaintance, to whom he related his

ill-founded suspicions, adding that he had

not even seen a boy. "Ah," said his friend

er end of the village, stoning a funeral."

'that's because the boys are all at the oth-

There is a station on the Pittsburgh,

Fort Wayne, and Chicago Railroad call

ed Hannah, in honor of a deceased citizen

of Fort Wayne. A train stopped there

the other day, and the brakeman, after

the manner of his class, thrust his head

inside the door and called out "Hannah.'

A young lady, endowed with the poetic

appellation of Haunah, supposing he was

addressing her, and shocked at his family

jarity on so short an acquaintance, frown-

ed like a thunder-cloud and retorted. "You

Though false, and full of empty glare, Dazzled thy vain, bewildered sight, And made the present all thy care? When, victims to thy practised wiles, Hundreds bowed down the willing knee, And praised thy singing and thy smiles-(For none could sing and smile like thee!) Where are those lover-slaves ? They kneel To some new idol of the hour; And teach some heart that yet can feel To scorn all love, save love of power. Pleasure, who bore them swiftly on His lagging sail at length has furled;

And dark the twilight of thy sun, Thon avorite of a lick e world !- Selected.

## Ittiscellaneous Reading.

READY FOR COMPANY.

One beautiful afternoon last May, my husband proposed that we call on some of our new parishioners; so, armed with minute directions as to names and places, everything out of doors so lovely, ought to the nearest telegraph station, 30 miles we started. We first paused before a large not the people to be correspondingly at away, to carry the message with all haste two-story house of pleasing exterior, rang tractive? - Ought not -a-farmer's wife or the bell and waited for admittance. We could hear a hustling and a restling within as if the chairs were practicing a 'quickstep,' and atter a time a hurried step in and visitors without a blush or an excuse? the hall; and then the door was opened the least mite and a woman peered out When she recognized us she threw the door back, saying as she did so:

"Why, la! if it ain't the minister !-Walk right in." We did so, and were thither over the hillside, and in one corushered into a front room, and seated in | ner of the field, busily engaged in watchsome of the lively chairs.

ing the sheep was a great barefooted coun-try girl. I felt like shaking the artist, "Now you'll excuse me, won't you !" said our hostess. "You see I'm cleaning for any one who has lived on a farm, know house, and everything is up in arms ; you | that girls in their "teens" have very little know"-turning to me-"that such times time to lean against a rail fence and gaze ment became electric. Men rushed from must come in every housekeepers experience.'

I really could not assent to this, and as dress that our artist has introduced, is too less excited, and mingled with them .she commenced to give a valuable account often seen. I could but think how this Then in rapid succession were heard chalof herself, work, and family, I could but same idle lass would scamper for the house lenge and reply as the advancing party notice her appearance. She was a remark- | if she should chance to see a stranger ap-

dressing." Well, perhaps it is impossible; although every housekeeper ought to learn lic opinion took the usual turn. It was that old saying: "There is more in calcuthought a pity, after all, to shoot a fine lation than in hard work." But suppose young fellow such as Barney was in his there is more than can be accomplished better moments, besides, he was one of in the forenoon? Then let that portion the boys, had been born like them in Chiwhich admits of neatness in dress, be postcago, grown up with them, enlisted with poned until afternoon; ironing, for inthem, and fought with them. stance, in preference to baking.

. A movement looking to a petition for Many farmer's wives fall unconsciously into careless habits in regard to dress, on the culprit's pardon was set on foot, in which none joined more heartily than the account of many peculiar duties devolvwounded man, and the camp, which but ing upon them. I remember that a "city consin" when asked his opinion of country yesterday was for lynching Barney, now if: said: "The country is all right, but yearned to save his life. But the general the ladies are all homely!" Now this was commanding had approved the finding of very far from being true. As far as com-plexion, features, good hair and teeth are the court-marshal and only the President plexion, features, good hair and toeth are could interfere, and the regiment was en-concerned, they are not a whit behind his camped away from the telegraph lines. So that, though the necessary documents wn simpering sisters ; but their dress was had been forwarded, backed by strong recso inharmonious that it completely obcured all personal charms.

ommendations, there were grave doubts if the merciful message which Mr. Lincoln, Now isn't this all wrong? Out in the free, open country, where the breezes are was almost certain to send would reach the camp in time. An express was sent so pure, the landscape so enchanting, and -and all waited impatiently. The night before the fatal day arrived. daughter to dress so that she can look a

Barney was to be shot at sunrise the next trim robin red breast in the face, pluck a day. No reprieve had arrived, and relucrose bud for her hair, or welcome callers tantly the adjutant prepared the necessary orders, detailed the firing party, and I saw a large engraving not long since, arranged for the parade. The night wore called, "An Aiternoon in Spring." It repon. It is safe to say not an eye closed in resented a country scene; a man was plowing in the field, crows sat on a section of the camp, and every car was strained for hoof-beats from the east. Past mid-night rail fence, a flock of sheep ran hither and one, two, three o'clock. There were movements in the gray eastern sky; the brilliant southern stars paled; it was almost

dawn. Suddenly a faint sound was heard, as of a shout away to the east. The exciteat sheep. Nor are they often seen with their tents, half dressed, and gathered in bare feet; but, alas! the limp, illy fitting anxious groups. The officers were hardly passed sentry after sentry, then the tramp and splash of hoofs, and at last purst in

And memory bids me listen To the voices of by-gone years,

'Till my heart is swelling with sadness, And my eyes are dewy with tears. Voices whose owners with sandaled feet

-Now-tread eternity's shore :----Whose songs have long since mingled With Heaven's archangel choir; Then the picture passes from me, And gazing long I see

An old and quaint cathedral, A priest in his rosary, And one by one he counteth As the organ its vesper swells His holy beads at midnight,

While the Pope his penance tells: nd the "Ave Maria" dieth, And the vision fadeth away, As a passing cloud obscureth The day-god's brilliant ray.

There are cherub faces of children, And the wrinkled visage of age; There is laughter and song and dancing. "Philosopher, poet and sage." There are turrets of wondrous beauty, And balconies wreathed with flowers, And miniature fountains playing To lovers in fairy bowers: While birds in gorgeous b auty Are flitting from branch to tree; And now old Ocean's casket Unlocks its treasures to me.

And then, as the hour grows later, And the embers burn to decay, I see the grave of my mother, In a distant town away, And my heart like the room is darkened And I sit in shadow and gloom, And wonder who in my absence. Will garland that desolate tomb.

And I hear the voices of angles, And list to the flutter of wings. While the air was fraught with a perfume Such as seraph garment brings, Caught from the incense of heaven, Borne to this clime of ours. Only a breath of the sweetness Born of immortal flowers. And I bow my head in reverence To the touch or fingers divine, While I feel that spirit kisses Are pressing these lips of mine. And the hallowed voice long silent, Is speaking in accents mild, For a mother's departed spirit Bends over her desolate child. Ah, miniature jems of the evening! Weird fantasies built of the fire I Though ye bring me something of sadnes Of your heauty I cannot tire. And I turn from the blackened embers. And I grope in the darkness astray, Thinking life but a changeful picture, That time burneth soon away. PITTSBURG, April, 1873.

bers the other day, when he suddenly recollected a funny reminiscence of that character which had happened in his own neighborhood. He said he had a neighbor whose family were great borrowers, but not so distinguished as paymastersthey were always borrowing, but seldom. if ever, returned the exact amount borrowed. An old Quaker lady, another neighbor, had endured these invasions for a long time patiently, hit upon a very philosophical mode of eventually putting a stop to the nuisance. Keeping her own counsel, the next time her good man went to town, he had a separate and express order to purchase a pound of the best tea and also a new canister to put it in: As he knew she already had plenty of tea and also a canister, he was puzzled to determine what the old lady wanted of more tea and a new canister, but his questionings and reasonings elicited nothing more than a repetition of the order. "Jim, did I not tell thee to get me a pound of the best tea and a new canister i Now go along and do as I bid thee." And go along he did, and when he came home at night the tea and new canister were his companions. The old lady took them from him with an amused expression on her usual placid features, and depositing the tea in the canister, set it on the shelf for a spec al use. It had not long to wait, for the borrowing neighbor had frequent use for the aromatic herb. The good old lady loaned generously, emptying back in the canister any remittance of borrowed teas which the neighbor's conscience inclined her to make. Time went on, and after something less than the one hundredth time of borrowing, the neighbor again appeared for "just another drawing of tea," when the oft visited tea canister was brought ought and found to be empty, and the good old lady and obliging neighbor was just one pound of tea poorer than when she bought the new canister which now only remained to tell the story. Then she made a little characteristic speech, perhaps the first in her life; she said : "Thou seest that empty canister. I filled it for thee with a pound of my best tea and I have lent it all to thee in driblets and put in to it all thou hast sent me in return, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added unto it, and now thou seest it empty; therefore I will say to thee, thou hast borrowed thyself out

only lighthted by a rayless sun. There is no rosy dawn in the morning, no twilight in the evening. The nights a e pitch dark. In daytime the solar beams are lost against the jagged ridges, the sharp points of rocks or the steep sides of profound abyss; and

the eye sees only grotesque shapes reliev-ed against fantastic shadows black as ink, with none of that pleasant gradation and diffusion of light, none of the subfle blending of light and shadow which make the charm of a terrestrial lanuscape. conception of the horrors of a lunar day. dy. "I'll take one," said the customer; and "I'll take one," said the customer; and charm of a terrestrial landscape. A faint resenting a landscape taken in the moon in the centre of the mountainous region of Aristarchus. There is no color, nothing but dead white and black. The rocks reflect passively the light of the sun ; the craters and abysses remain rapt in shade; fantastic peaks rise like phantoms in their glacial symmetary; the stars appear like

How She Stopped It.

An exchange says the subject of bor-rowing and lending came up in the course of a conversation with one of its subscri-bers the other day, when he suddenly re-"Well, said the old woman, after a ies. ion. all times.

no lovely forms of clouds float in the mother relaxed and her permission was blackness of its sky. There daytime is granted for their return, when they immediately repaired to their old home.

Mobilier Exemplified. An exchange thus illustrates the Amos and Kellogg check transactions : "An old woman who traded in groceries got in-

volved in a complicated business transpction.' A customer came in one day and said, "Old woman, what do you ask for her-

ring ?" "Three cents a piece," said the old la-

glass of beer instead of the herring." So

"but you haven't paid for the beer." "Paid for it! Of course not. Didn't I give you back the herring for it?"

the aged vender proceeded to do it up. "What do you ask for beer?" said the customer, as the parcel was handed him. "Three cents a glass," said she. "On the whole," said he, "I'll take a

spots in the blackness of space. The moon is a dead world: she has no atmosphere.

ble\_to live\_without\_breathing, eating or man, and was going to marry him. The drinking. Then it ceased. There can be mother was astounded, and emphatically

no life without air. Beautiful to the eye put her foot down in opposition to any

of the distant observer, the moon is a sep- such movement. A few mornings after

he took the beer and started to go. "Beg your pardon," said the old lady,

"Well, but," persisted the old lady,

ably plain woman, and in her solled and proaching; and hope that she would tattered dress, with uncombed hair, and ample time to change her dress. the odor of soft soap clinging to her bare red arms and hands, she became a perfect fright. We made our call as short as possible, and she did not press us to stop long-

er. "Too bad we happened in there this afternoon, wasn't it?" quoth my husband as we regained the street.

"Or else too bad that she was in such a condition," I responded, almost indignantly, as her uncomely visage rose be iore me.

We went on and decided that Mr. P' must be our next resting place, as we had urging him to join him in his efforts to been informed that he was "apt to be a little jealous if neglected." Mrs. P., a pleasant faced old lady came trotting to the door in answer to our summons.

"Well, there I" said she, "you must ex cuse me from shaking hands, for I've been within your reach, from the tonnage tax cleaning my stove funnel this afternoon. and she held up her two black hands :"-Sybil, that's my daughter, told me some body would come if I did it, but I thought not

Her sitting room was in order, however er, and we should have enjoyed our call if the "store funnel" could have been excluded from the conversation; but we had to hear how it plagued her, and why along, and our great State got greater, it needed her attention, etc., until it was time to take our departure.

Four more calls we made that afternoon but only at two places did we find the la dies in readiness to recieve us; and i was really painful to see the flushed fac es, and the hurried attempts to "fix up' among those who were under bondage t housework. Since then we have not always found the majority of the unprepar ed quite as large; but in making half doz en calls we expect to find two or three families, at/least, who groan at the sight us on the old ground, and we sweeped aof "the minister and his wile." Of course among the very poor we do not look for taste or elegance, since they have not the power, usually to spend either money or time for themselves; but the examples given are from that class which is called "well to do," and were simply the result of carelessness.

Now I contend that it is the duty of every lady who is a mistress of a house to make herself agreeably presentable, at least, during the afternoon of each day. Hundreds of women throughout the New England States do their own work, either | de sky ! And I stood dar and I studied. from preference, or inability, to precure And I thought of the old times away up competent help; and this is all right; but in Fauquier county, when we two hunit is not all right for half the number to look from day to day and week to week like superannuated scarecrows. In the And den I tought, lookin' at de big field first place, to most people, old and soiled clothing is actually demoralizing, unless er till my old bones ached whar de deb they are engaged in labor that demands ble is de use of one nigger in a cornfield such a garb. For example, take a con- any how-and dat's what's de matter firmed invalid who has worn the same wringled wrapper for a week, who looks concorned, you had better take, as I did, and feels disgusted with life, and dress that old darkey's lesson to heart." And her in something bright and fresh. She the saint said he would. feels like a new creature. Just so with the housekeeper. When the weary round of duties is done, she is so thankful to sink | constantly set for the inveiglement of maninto a rocking chair and rest her aching kind.

view the long-looked-for messenger, cov-

ered with mud from head to foot. wan Thank fortune! print has once more reached the good old price of ninepence and worn out, his horse panting and travelstained and bruised, for they had ridper yard, and light print dresses are wonen thirty miles since midnight along roads derfully becoming ; so there's no excuse that were sluices of mud and water. The for housekeeping in city or country. They may be ready for company if they will, for "where there's a will there's a way." rider held his way straight to the Colonel's tent, and delivered the telegram. It read thus: One Nigger in the Corn Field.

---, 186-----Col "WASHINGTON, ---Mulligan: If you hav'nt shot Barney They tell a story at Harrisburg of a conversation between Senator Graham an , yet. don't. "A. LINCOLN." They had'nt and they didn't. D --Senator McClure. The story runs that

Colonel McClure meeting Graham began ONE IDEA.-The world is generally ready to deride "men of one idea," even secure reform. "Pah! Aleok," said Graham, "you're when it is perhaps unconsciously entering into their labors. an ass. Now listen. When I first came

A man thoroughly in earnest in any to Harrisburg you were in your prime .--great work must always be more or less the butt of ridicule. It is not that the You figured in and fingered everything straight down. Well, I came to the capmass of his fellows despise intensity of purital clean bent on reform.' There was pose, but they cannot look at his special nothing good enough for me. The world question, or hobby, from his particular was a world of rascals. So I set in and standpoint. They do not possess the key to what they regard as his fanaticism .-pitched about, and to my own mind, knocked everything skyward. But some-They want immediate results and have how or other, with all my speeches and small faith in that perseverance which laprophecies and forebodings and all that sort of thing, the old world kept moving it is the path of duty, comparatively heedand the people were plethoric of prosperity and so on. All of which I could not less of consequences. In the zealous reunderstand. Pondering over the matter, one day I met an old nigger, and a runaway at that, and he seemed to divine my thoughts. "Dar's trouble on your mind, note all his oblivious and glaring weakboss," he said; and I told him what it was. "Well, well, well, massa," said he, "bar up till I talk a bit. De poor man which is me, was born in Fauquier county, away down in old Virginia. Massa Pollard worked two hundred of

way a corn field like so much dirt. At the last, dar was a hard time, and one man of one idea.

nigger was sold yar, and anoddor dar, BOYS, READ AND HEED THIS !--- Many and de rest elsewhar. And de old man which is me, went with Massa Wise. And people seem to forget that character grows: de old massa had nobody else 'cept Cloe, that it is not something to put on, ready and she was de nuss. But he had a farm made, with womanhood ; but, day hy day, full of corn, and de old man, which is me, here a little, and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the was put out to scratch it in. Aud I workstrength, until, good, or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable conscientious, yet clear headed and energetic. When more seemed to disappear dan de stars in do you suppose he developed all these ad-And I thought of the old times away up mirable qualities? when he was a boy ?-Let us see the way in which a boy of ten years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of a man he will make. The boy yet swingin' in de air dat I had gone ovthat is late at breakfast, and late at school er till my old bones ached-whar de deb. stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuse himself by saying, "I forgot! I didn't think !" will now." And Aleck, so far as reform is never be a reliable man. And the suffer ing of weaker things, will never be a no-

ble, generous, kindly man ; a gentleman. Maidenhood and widowhood-Two hood Some men can afford to pay for a city paper, but for their home news borrow their neighbor's paper,

## Health and Talent.

It is no exaggeration to say that health is a large ingredient in what the world calls talent. A man without it may be a giant in intellect, but his deeds will be the deeds of a dwarf. On the contrary bors on to an unseen goal; still less in that let him have a quick circulation, a good lofty spirit of devotion that is satisfied to digestion, the bulk, thews and sinews of a march forward in the path of duty because man, and the alacrity, the unthinking confidence inspired by these, and, though having but a thimbleful of brains, he will former who has marked out for himself a either blunder upon success or set failure course, they readily see all that is incon-gruous, and all the sharp angles. They country, that the number of centaurs in every community-of men in whom henesses, complain of his intolerance, and roic intellects are allied with bodily conresent his self-absorption. But by and by, stitutions as tough as those of horses-is when his concentration of purpose has small; that, in general, a man has reason hewn down all obstacles, and arrived in to think himself well off in the lottery sight of its ultimate object, the link be- of life, if he draws the prize of a healthy tween him and current opinion is sudden. stomach without a mind, or the prize of a ly restored, and the whole world is ready fine intellect with a crazy stomach. But to prostrate itself and do homage to the of the two, a weak mind in a Herculean frame is better than a giant mind in a crazy constitution. A pound of energy,

with an ounce of talent, will achieve greater results than a pound of talent with an ounce of energy. This first requisite to success in life is to be a good animal. In any of the learned professions, a vigorous constitution is equal to at least fifty per cont. more brain. Wit, judgement, imag-ination, eloquence, all the qualities of the mind, attain thereby a force and splendor to which they could never approach with out it. But intellect in a weak body is "like gold in a spent swimmer's pocket." and I can lend thee no more!"

A mechanic may have tools of the sharp-est edge and highest polish ; but what are these without a vigorous arm or hand ?-Of what use is it that your mind has become a vast granary of knowledge, if you have not strength to turn the key?

Every individual found in the streets of the cities and towns of Rusia in a state of intoxication, is compelled to work at sweeping the streets during the whole of the following day. The rigor and impartiality as to a nation, sex, or condition

with which this rule is carried out is wor thy of imitation by many more civilized nations.

Don't be discouraged if occasionly you alip down by the way and others tread on newspaper is always behind times in genyou a little. In other words, don't let a failure or two dishearten you; accidents think of much to talk about. And then will happen, and miscalculations will, there are the little ones growing up withwill happen, and miscalculations will, there are the little ones growing up witn-sometimes be made; things will turn out out any taste for reading. Who, then, differently to our expectations, and we would be without a newspaper-and who may be sufferers. It is worth while to re- | would read one without paying for it? member that fortune is like the skies in the month of April, sometimes cloudy, and sometimes clear and favorable.

Most men like to see themselves in print. Ladies like to see themselves in in silks ed, but the doctor gave him opening med-and velvet.

pause, in which she strove to master the you would have the grace to take me with mathematics of it, "I presume you're cor- it !" was the calm reply.

rect, but I wish you wouldn't trade here any more." SIXTEEN GOOD HABITS.-1. Abstinence from tobaco and intoxicants. 2. Temperance at meals. 3. Daily attention to all the conditions of health. 4 Constant occupation. 5. Doing at once whatever is required. 6. Having a time and place for every hing.

7. Fidelity to all appointments and du

8. Paying for everything in advance. 9. Regular pursuit in some science. 10. Giving as well as receiving. 11. Aiming at harmony in conversa

12. Looking always on the bright side. 13. Associating with some favorite

minister and society. 14. Talking on edifying subjects. 15. Acting always in the right spirit. 16. Realizing the presence of God at shut your mouth I"

A woman's determination to part "her DOMESTIC LIFE .- The banes of domes hair at the side broke up a wedding at ic life are littleness, falsity, vulgarity, Bangor, Maine, a few days ago. The harshness, scolding, vociforation, inces-sant issuing of superfluous prohibitions Company had all assembled, the clergyman was at his place, and the groom proand orders, which are regarded as im-pertinent interferences with the general ceeded up stairs to escort his chosen one to the alter. The lady was splendidly liberity and repose, and are provocative dressed, but in arranging her hair had a-dopted the "new style" To this the young of rankling and explosive sentiment -The blessed antidote that sweeten and enman objected in the most decided terms, rich domestic life are refinement, high saying that it looked to brazen and "fast ;' aims, great intersts. soft voices, quiet and that the hair of a bride should be parted gentle manners, magnanimous tempers, modestly in the middle. A sharp war of orbearance from all unnecessary comwords followed, which resulted in a declarmands of dictation and general allowance ation on the part of the angry youth that es of mutual freedom.. Love makes obehe had taken a firm stand; that the hair diance lighter than liberty. Man wears must be redressed, or he would never look a noble allegiance, not as a collar, but as upon it again. 'To this the girl replied that he might leave as soon as he pleased, garland. The graces are never so lovey as when waiting on their virtues; and and leave he did much to the disgust of where they thus dwell together, they make the people who came to pertake of the heavenly home.

wedding supper and were turned out of Dr. Franklin remarked that a man ofthe house without it.

ten gets two dollars for the one he spends A German paper contains a reply from informing his mind. A man eats a pound a clergyman who was traveling, and who of sugar and it is gone; the information he stopped at a hotel much frequented by gets from a newspaper is treasured up to what are termed "drummers." The host be enjoyed anew, and to be used whenever not being used to have a elergymon at his occasion or inclination calls for it. A table, looked at him with surprise, the newspaper is not the wisdom of a man, or clerks used all their artillery of wit upon two men-it is the wisdom of the age, and him, without eliciting a remark of selfof the past ages too. A family without a defence. The worthy clergyman ate his dinner quictly, apparently without obsereral information; besides, they can never ving the gibes and sucers of his neighbors. One of them at last, in despair at his forbearance, said to him :

"Well, I wonder at your patience !--Have you not heard all that has been said against you?"

An Iowa man recently died from swal-"Oh, yes, but I am used to it. Do you lowing a pocket knife and an injurious know who I am ?"

medical treatment combined. He got a-"No, sir." "Well. I will inform you. I am chaplong nicely as long as the knife was closlain of a lunatic asylum; such remarks have no effect on me."