

The Waynesboro' Village Record.

BY W. BLAIR.

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Select Poetry.



ONWARD.

"Work while it is called to-day."
Onward! onward! ever onward,
Flow the rivers, sweep the tides;
All is change and all is motion,
Nothing steadfast here abides.
Never was it meant for slumber,
This great moving world of ours,
Never meant for lying dormant,
All man's high and varied powers.

Onward! onward! ever onward,
Circles still this mighty sphere,
Move the planets, fly the comets,
Steppeh time from year to year;
All for some great end and purpose.
Parts of one harmonious plan,
Infinitely wise and hidden,
From the ken of finite man.

Onward! onward! though before ye
All is sterile, dark and drear;
'Tis to cultivate such regions
God has formed and placed us here.
Darkness comes when no man knows
Let the shadows steal apace.
Lag not, faint not—up, my brother,
We must win or lose the race!

GOLDEN GRAINS.

Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another soul wouldst reach:
It needs the overflowing heart
To give the lips full speech,
Think truly, and thy thought
Shall be the world's fame reach;
Speak truly, and thy word
Shall be a faithful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A Strange Story.

A Falmouth, N. Y., paper says: In a certain part of our county there lives a family in which there are two brothers just entering into the prime of youthful manhood. A short distance from them—in fact, in the same neighborhood—there lives a family in which there are two sisters, also in the prime of maidenhood.—These young people being near neighbors—and coming in contact with each other often, almost, naturally it would seem, fell in love with each other, the eldest brother with one of the sisters and the younger with the other. All went along smoothly for a time, and these young people enjoyed themselves and dreamed bright dreams of the future, and no doubt, in imagination courted the palaces of love and gardens that like Paradise should be only filled with the beautiful flowers and fruits of happiness and unalloyed enjoyment. Then as a matter of course, the question of marrying arose, which must be referred to the parents of the young ladies for approval. The oldest brother had no difficulty in obtaining their consent to his marrying the young lady, and the wedding day was fixed upon. Then the younger brother went to the parents and made known his attachment for the other sister and their mutual desire to "splice" and travel the road of life together. But the old folks were decidedly opposed to having more than one of their girls married to "that family," and plainly informed him that if he wanted a wife he must go elsewhere to get her, intimating that he should desist from paying further attention to the young lady in question. But the young man was resolved that if his brother married one of the girls he would marry the other. So he went to the "young lady of his love," and told her the circumstances of the situation, and desired her, if she loved him, to prove her love by running away with him. To this she agreed, and the night was fixed upon when they should carry out their mutual agreement. But now comes the strangest part of the story. The two young ladies resembled each other very much in looks, voice, &c., and by some strange freak when the night of elopement came, and the young man went to the appointed place of meeting, he found a woman there whom he thought was the right one, but she was not. Unconscious of this, however, he took her to the place where the marriage ceremony was to be performed before he found out that he was with the wrong girl. Most wonderful to relate he thought he had gone to all that trouble he would get married anyway, so he asked her if she would have him, and she in order to carry out the joke, said she would, and they were married then and there. It appears that she had heard him making arrangements to elope with her sister, and knowing the place of meeting, determined to go their ahead of her and fool the young man for whom she entertained a secret liking, although she was engaged to be married to his brother. Our informant also states that after they had lived together some little time, the eldest brother determining to make the most of the situation, took unto himself the other sister.

The ghost of Noah Webster came to a spiritual medium in Albama, not long since, and wrote on a slip of paper. "It is time times." Noah was right, but we are sorry to see he has gone back on his dictionary.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

The Constitutional Convention adjourned on Monday evening the 3rd inst., to meet at Harrisburg on the 27th of December, for the purpose of counting the votes and transacting such other business as may be necessary. The special election on the instrument will be held on the third Tuesday, being the 16th day of December. It will be submitted as a whole, and it must therefore all be endorsed or all repudiated. In all portions of the State, except Philadelphia, the election is to be held under the general election law. Five commissioners of elections have been appointed by the Convention, who are to revise and correct the registry lists of Philadelphia. Below will be found a summary of the changes which will be effected by the new constitution:

ARTICLE ON LEGISLATURE.

The House will be increased to not less than 200 members, and the Senate will contain 50-Philadelphia's representation being 38 members and 8 Senators. The sessions are to be biennial instead of annual; term of Senators will be four years, and members of the House two. Salary and mileage to be fixed by law, with the provision that during the term for which the members are sitting they shall not increase their salaries. In apportioning the House each county shall have one member at least and an additional member for every 17,600 inhabitants. The cities are to have separate districts, but no district shall have more than four representatives.

One important provision requires every bill to be read on three different days before its final passage, and on the latter the vote is to be taken by yeas and nays, which are to be recorded on the journal, and a majority of all the members are required to vote on the final passage.

Section seven prohibits special or local legislation in all the cases which heretofore appeared objectionable. Any local or special bills not covered by this prohibition are required to be advertised for thirty days prior to their introduction in the locality where they are to take effect.

Section twelve relates to contracts for providing the Legislature with stationery, &c. It provides that the contract shall be awarded to the lowest bidder, and that no member shall be directly or indirectly interested in such contract. The contracts are to be approved by the Auditor General, State Treasurer, Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Appropriation bills are to embrace nothing but the ordinary expenses of the Executive, Legislative and Judiciary Departments, interest on public debt, and public school fund. All other appropriations are to be made by special bills.

Section nineteen prohibits investments of trust funds by executors, administrators and guardians in bonds and stocks of any private corporation, and such acts now existing are avoidable.

The above are among the prominent changes of the article on legislation.

THE EXECUTIVE.

This article provides for the increasing of the term of office of the Governor from three to four years, and also for the election of a Lieutenant Governor, who shall be President of the Senate. The article provides for the appointment of a Board of Pardons, consisting of the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of the Commonwealth, Attorney General, and Secretary of Internal Affairs. [This latter officer takes the place of that of the present Surveyor General, whose office is abolished.]

One of the most important provisions is that which allows the Governor to veto any item in any appropriation, and approve of the balance of the bill.

The Secretary of Internal Affairs will serve a term of four years, Auditor General three years, and State Treasurer two years.

Auditor General and State Treasurer to be incapacitated from holding the same office for two consecutive terms.

THE JUDICIARY.

The Supreme Court will be increased from five to seven judges, whose term of office will be twenty-one instead of fifteen years. They are not eligible for re-election. Five and six relate to Philadelphia and Alleghany counties.

Provisions are made that all cases of felonious homicide and other criminal matters provided for by law may be removed to the Supreme Court for review. Another provides that parties, by agreement filed, may in any civil case dispense with trial of jury, and submit the case for the decision of the court.

The most important provision in this article is that which allows a separate judicial district for every 40,000 inhabitants. The judges are required to audit and settle administrators' and decedents' accounts free of costs to the parties.

Whenever two judges of the Supreme Court are to be chosen for the same term of service, each voter shall vote for one only; and when three are to be chosen, he shall vote for no more than two, and candidates highest in vote shall be declared elected.

SUFFRAGE AND ELECTION.

The general election is to be changed from the second Tuesday in October to the first Monday in November.

the list of voters opposite the name of the elector. Another section refers all contested elections to the courts, including the election of the electors of President and Vice President of the United States.

TAXATION AND FINANCE.

This article requires that all taxation shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects and shall be levied and collected under general laws.

It provides that the Legislature shall continue and maintain the sinking fund, pay the interest of the public debt, and annually reduce the principal not less than \$250,000. It prohibits the use of the sinking fund for any other purposes. It declares the making of capital out of the public moneys by any of the officers of the State or member of General Assembly a criminal offence.

EDUCATION.

County officers are to be salaried, and the fees which they are authorized to receive shall be paid into the State or county treasury. Provisions are made for the election of three county commissioners and three auditors on the limited vote system, giving the minority a representation in each board.

PRIVATE CORPORATIONS.

This article provides that the cumulative system of voting shall be applied to the election of directors and managers.

RAILROADS AND CANALS.

This article authorizes any association or corporation to organize for the purpose of constructing and operating a railroad or canal between any points in this State. It prohibits railroad and canal companies from making any undue or unreasonable discrimination in freight charges, and limits the charge for freight in the same direction to an amount not exceeding the charge to a more distant station.

It also prohibits the consolidation of railroads and canals with competing lines by lease or otherwise, and will not allow any company doing the business of a common carrier to engage in any business, or to hold or acquire lands.

No officer of any railroad or canal company shall furnish materials or supplies for such company; and no company shall make any discrimination in charges or facilities between transportation companies and individuals. No free passes shall be granted except to officers and employees of such company, and no passenger railway in any city shall extend or construct their road without the consent of the local authorities.

An Amusing Marriage Scrape.

If you desire to get married in South Africa, you should first make inquiry whether the lady you love has a horse; if so, you must ask her whether she has a horse for sale. If she says "No," then you had better quit the house at once. She does not like you. But if, on the other hand, she says "Yes," it is a good sign, but she will ask you a very high price. If the amount is paid on the spot, the engagement is concluded as fully as if consummated by the parson. Mr. Gerard, now of Philadelphia, formerly consul at Cape Town, tells the following amusing story of his initiation into the ways of the place:

"On my arrival at the Cape I did not know of this custom. I wanted to purchase a horse, and I was informed by an old dutch resident that widow—had one to sell. I followed the address given, and soon arrived at the door of the widow (who, by the way, was not bad looking). I asked her whether she had a horse to sell. She looked at me very sharp, and then she asked whether I had some letters of introduction. I said I was the American consul, and would pay cash for her horse. "In this case," said she "letters are not necessary." I paid down the sum demanded; then, after taking a cup of coffee, she sent her horse by her groom, and both accompanied me home. On the road the groom asked me a thousand questions. "Master," said he "will my mistress go and live with you in town, or will you come and live with us? You will love my mistress, for she was very kind to my old master," (laughing). "Where will the wedding be?" (looking at me and laughing). "Truly," I thought, "the poor fellow has drank too much, or he is an imbecile." I felt sorry for him.

When I arrived home I found many people at my door congratulating me, not for the horse, but for the acquaintance of the widow. "Truly," said one, "you have been very successful." "She is very rich," said another. I really did not know what it meant, and began to be very uneasy when, to my very great surprise, a lady alighted on my steps, and at once I recognized the widow! She very coolly asked me when I desired to have the ceremony of the wedding performed. Then, indeed, I fully perceived the scrape in which I was, and I told her frankly that it was a horse I wanted and not a wife.

"What," said she, "do you mean to act thus to a lady like me? If so, I shall send back for my horse, and will repay you the money." In a few hours her groom was at my door with the money. I gladly gave back the horse, thankful to have thus escaped. A few weeks after, however, the widow was married. A more ambitious man had bought her horse.

A day before the Modoc hanging the chaplain was endeavoring to convert Jack, and among other things told him glowing stories of the happy land. His remarks seemed to have an effect on the Captain, who asked him if he knew all about God and the happy land. The chaplain said he thought he did. "Well," said Jack, "you know all about him, me give you ten horses you take my place to-morrow."

A PASTRYCOOK ON THE LADIES.

[The key to the poem is found by reading the lines alternately.]

Happy he must pass his life,
Who is free from matrimonial chains;
Who is directed by a wife
Is sure to suffer for his pains.

Adam could find no solid peace
When Eve was given for a mate;
Until he saw a woman's face
Adam was in a happy state.

In the female race appear
Hypocrisy, deceit and pride;
Truth, darling of a heart sincere,
In woman never did reside.

What tongue is able to unfold
The failings that in women dwell?
The worth in woman we behold
Is almost imperceptible.

Confusion take the man, I say,
Who makes a woman his delight;
Who no regard to woman pay,
Has reason always in his sight.

Marrying an Actress.

In the winter of 1818-19 a party of bright and lively young people had assembled to spend the period of Christmas festivity at a spacious old country home not very far from Dublin. Several of them, ladies as well as gentlemen, had already acted creditably on the amateur stage; so they fitted out a large hall as a theatre, and got up several standard comedies in a manner that elicited hearty applause. Encouraged by this success, they thought they could master one of Shakespeare's tragedies, and their choice fell on Romeo and Juliet. They succeeded in casting all the characters except one, that of Juliet herself. It was offered to several young ladies in succession, but they all persistently refused, fearing to attempt so arduous a part. In this dilemma some one suggested an expedient. Miss O'Neill, then in the zenith of her fame, was an actress of unblemished reputation, most lady-like demeanor, and eminent talent, whom I once saw as Juliet. She was then regarded, and justly I imagine, as the most perfect interpreter of Shakespeare's embodiment of fervid passion and devotion in the daughter of Capulet that had ever appeared on the London boards; her singular beauty admirably seconding her rare powers, and turning the heads of half of the fashionable young men of the day. She was universally respected, was admitted to the best society, and several times had assisted at private theatricals.

It so happened that she was then in Dublin, and without an engagement. The proposal was, to write to her and ask her, on her own terms, to come to them and take the part of Juliet. This was agreed to, and a letter dispatched accordingly. The part of Romeo had been assigned to a gentleman of family and fortune, Mr. Becher, of Ballygibben, County Cork; *jeune encore*, as the French say, for he was still on the right side of forty, and excelling all of his companions in histrionic talent. To him, as soon as the invitation had been given, came one of his most intimate friends. "Becher," said he, "take my advice, before it is too late. Throw up the part of Romeo. I dare say some one else can be found to take it."

"Back out of the part! And why, pray! Do you think my acting is not worthy to support Miss O'Neill's?" "You act only too well, my good fellow and identify yourself only too perfectly with the characters you undertake. I know Miss O'Neill well; there can't be a better girl, but she is dangerous. She is perfectly bewitching in her great role. It is notorious that no man ever played Romeo to her Juliet without falling in love with her. Now, I'd be sorrow to see you on the stage for a wife."

"Marry an actress! and at my age! do you take me for a fool?" "Anything but that, Becher. I do take you for a whole-souled, splendid fellow, with a little touch of romance about you; impressive by beauty, and still more alive to grace and talent, and I really can't make up my mind to advise even that glorious creature as 'Mrs. Becher.'"

"Do talk sense, Tom. If I had not agreed to play Romeo, I'd go and offer to take the part now, just to convince you how ridiculous you are."

"Well, all I hope is that the enchantress will decline."

But she accepted. Becher played Romeo, shared the fate of his predecessors, was engaged within a month, and married a few weeks afterwards.

My father spent several days with them at their country-seat. He was charmed with Mrs. Becher, in whom, he said, he could not detect the slightest trace of actress. And the marriage my father told us, seemed to have been eminently fortunate, though up to that time they had no children.

In the sequel they had eight children. Mr. Becher, eight years later, was created a baronet, lived thirty years with his wife, and was succeeded, in 1850, by their son, Sir Henry Wrixen Becher, the present baronet. Lady Becher died only last winter, loved and mourned by friends and dependents, having survived her husband more than twenty years.—Robt. Dale Owen, in *Atlantic Monthly*.

Earnestness is the life blood of success. Circulate it through your enterprise therefore, and it cannot become a failure. He who works with heart and soul devoted to the task, overcomes the world's powers and arrays heaven's as his aid. A earnest mind accomplishes more than a brilliant one, as the light of the sun illumines gloriously, whereas the mere sparkle of the finest diamond flashes, powerless to dispel darkness.

The Wrong way of Doing It.

It not frequently happens that the children of two families living near each other brought up under the same social and educational influence turn out very differently on arriving at maturity. The family that seems to have had the most careful training does less credit to itself than the families whose childish freedom of action shocked the critical observer. We say "seems to have had the most careful training," for it is often only in seeming after all that difference has consisted. As a rule it may be predicted of wise family government that it will be known, as a tree is, by its fruit. All government that is only from the outside, and therefore despotic, fails necessarily of reaching its end; and all government whose aim from first to last is to teach its subjects self-control must give them considerable latitude. The latter sort, however, takes very much more time and thought than the former, and is incompatible with certain things which have come to be by many people accepted as cardinal points in family policy. For instance, if father and mother set out primarily with the idea that they must save for their children, and so feeling, if they bend each year the strength of their natures in a united effort to add acres to the farm or increase the money in the savings bank, they will spend all their force there.—The father will work hard, late and early, saving here, economizing there, growing stoop-shouldered and gray, but gaining his point and thinking, complacently, of the amount of his worth. The mother will pinch, and contrive, patch and darn, practicing a thousand small economies that nobody ever suspects, and losing even the memory of the day when she was a bonny, blithe-hearted girl whom her tired husband used to come miles to see in courting days.—The children who are the first in the loyal, honest hearts that love them, though they never have time to show it in any sweet way, meanwhile grow up. Maria wants to take music lessons, John wants to go to college, but father and mother think of the expenses, count up the dollars it will cost, and decide that a common school education is good enough for their children as it was for them. They only sometimes, and seldom where the parents are American, born to the idea that the son may be President one day, and that as we wrote in our copy-books, "Education is the life of liberty." Often the music lessons and the college course are allowed, however, and the economies doubled, while it is in countless little ways that the love of the beautiful is stunted and crushed, and the children made to feel that of all unlovely, hard, prison-like places, home is the most so. There is a parlor, to be sure, grim and funereal as a hearse, and is only used on solemn occasions, as at a christening, a wedding or a funeral. For Mary or Lucy to sit there of an afternoon with their sewing, or for Charlie and Sam to take a lamp there in the evening to play checkers, would be an unheard-of treason against the household economy.

If there be a piano, and if it stands in the parlor, there is sure to be a strip of stair carpet between it and the door, and another strip of stair carpet in front of it, least the necessary going to and fro of the girls practice should wear out the splendor of the best three-ply or tapestry. The children desire to take a paper or magazine as their neighbors do, but it costs \$3 \$4 a year, and father shakes his head. There is to be a course of lectures in the neighboring church by distinguished men and women, and it would be pleasant to go, but winter is coming and there is coal to get, and flour to be wanted, and mother says, "Better not mention the lecture to your father."

Now when the choice is between coal and flour and music and lecture tickets, and there is honestly not enough money to afford all, why the latter must go. Cut your coat by your cloth, of course. But we are talking of cases where there is enough money to afford aesthetic and intellectual enjoyment as well as food and fire; to afford books and papers other than school-books, to put now and then a picture on the wall and a flower in the window, as well as to buy when needed a chair and a table.

Save for the children if you can, and so much as you can, but remember it is spendthrift economy that does it by saving from them. The time when they need a home full of grace and beauty is in the forming period of life. There are very few men, if they knew it, who can afford not to have the visits in their family every week of a fresh, breezy, bright, instructive paper; and there is very few who can afford not to let their children have good times in the household while childhood lasts. When the final interest is apportioned it will be those who have spent most wisely who will have the largest dividends.

VICTORY OVER SELF.—Some, and they are not few, can remember old Churchill and his peculiar way. One day he was riding on horseback, when he was met by an old woman who had not so many of this world's good things as he had. Taking out his wallet he handed her a quarter and rode on. He had ridden only a short distance when he began to soliloquize thus: "Now wouldn't I have done better to have kept that money and bought myself something?" Wheeling his horse round, he rode back to where the old lady was standing, and said: "Give me that money!"

She handed it to him wondering what it meant. Placing it in his wallet, and at the same time handing her a five-dollar bill, he exclaimed: "There, self, I guess you'll wish you'd kept still!"

Opinions of the Press.

A man who would cheat a printer would steal a meeting-house and rob a churchyard. If he had a soul, ten thousand times its size would have more room in a mosquito's eye than a bullfrog in the Pacific Ocean. He ought to be winked at by blind people, and kicked to death across logs by cripples.—*Ann Arbor Wrecker*.

Ames! Such a being would steal the molasses out of a sick nigger's gingercake; take from a drunken man's mouth his last chub of tobacco; walk at night thro' the rain to deprive a blind sheep of its fodder; travel fifty miles on a fasting stomach to cheat a dying woman out of her coffin, and steal wax out of a dead dog's ears. Such a man ought to be tied to a sheep's tail and butted to death.—*Floer Eng.*

Exactly so, and that isn't all. He would break a surveyor's level to get out the alcohol, and his wife's watch for the mock jewels; bid against a widow at her dead husband's auction, and steal the orphan's shoe-strings before daylight.—*Temperance Banner*.

Yes, thousands of such souls as that man's would rattle in a mustard seed—dance on a needle on the point of a wasp sting—or march abreast through the eye of a cambric needle. A solar microscope would fail to discover them, and when found they would not fill the smallest cranny in creation.—*Post*.

Yes, and that isn't all. Such a fellow would rob a lame goose's nest of the last egg—steal a rat's tail from a blind kitten; for there is nothing low and mean that he wouldn't do. He should be tied up to a broomstick and scolded to death by old maids; and then his bones should be made into buttons to be worn on the breeches of convicts.—*Rising Sun Mirror*.

That's a fact, and that isn't all. Such a sounder would steal the clothes from his mother's bed on a cold night, and take his father's coffin to ride down hill on. A man like this ought to have the seven-year itch, and not be allowed to scratch.—*Gazette*.

All the above ought to be mere preliminary sufferings—the prologue to the swelling act" of his final doom. He should be eventually consigned to a To-phet, where his perpetual punishment would be—to read newspaper squibs perpetuated at his expense.—*Sunday Times*.

A HAPPY WOMAN.—"What are you singing for?" said I to Mary Maloney. "Oh, I don't know, ma'am, without it is because my heart feels so happy." "Happy, are you happy? Why, let me see, you don't own a foot of land in the wide world." "Foot of land, is it?" she cried without a laugh. "Oh, what a hand you are after a joke. Why, sure, I've never a penny, let alone a foot of land." "Your mother is dead."

"God rest her soul; yes," replied Mary with a touch of genuine pathos. "The Heavens be her bed." "Your brother is still a hard case, I suppose?" "Ye may well say that. It's nothing but drink, drink, and bate his wife—poor creature." "Then you have to pay your sister's board?" "Sure, the bit crayture, and she ts a good little girl, is Henny, willin' to do whatever I axes her. I don't grudge the money that goes for that."

"And you haven't got any fashionable dresses, either?" "Fash'nable, is it? Oh, yis, I put a bit of whalebone in me skirt, and me calico gown spreads as big as the ladies'— But then you say true; I have but two gowns to me back, two shoes to me feet, and not a bunnit, barin' me ould hood." "You have't any lover?" "Oh, he's off wid yez! catch Mary Maloney wid a lover these days, when the hard times is come."

"What on earth have you to make you happy? A drunken brother, a poor helpless sister, no mother, no lover—why where do you get your happiness?" "The Lord be praised, miss, it grewed up in me. Give me a bit of sunshine, a clean fire, plenty of work and a cwp at the right time, and I'm made. That makes me laugh and sing. And thin, if troubles come, I try to keep me heart up. Sure, it would be a sad thing if Patrick McGuire should take it in his head to axe me; but, the Lord willin', I'll try to be up under it."

A CURIOUS PROPHECY.—"A Positivist," who, there is every reason to suppose, was Andrew Jackson Davis, of New York, in November of last year published in the *Modern Thinker* the following predictions, which to say the least, were curious.

3. I predict that within the coming two years this country will experience the worst financial panic known to history. It will be more wide spread and disastrous than even that of 1837. All the debts created by our paper money era will be wiped out or compromised. Land will temporarily fall to one half its present value.

4. This panic will be precipitated in all probability, by the failure of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and perhaps of the bankers who manage it. This will bring to light such an amazing amount of fraud in connection with our railroads, as to discredit all stocks, good or bad. The bears will hold high carnival. The men of most repute in financial circles and on the "street" will prove to be common cheats. While the panic will commence, from all appearances, in railroad circles, and will be confined to the new Western enterprises, it will spread finally to the National banks, and will develop an amount of rottenness in those institutions which is now beyond the power of the imagination to conceive.

Wit and Humor.

If a toper and a quart of whisky were left together, which would be drunk first?

"The strongest propensity in a woman's nature," says a surely editor, "is a desire to know what is going on, and the next is to boss the job."

Great sorrows bring lines in well-rounded faces, and broaden the streaks of white among the hairs that once looked as if they had been dipped in pure sunshine.

A worthy Kentucky farmer being asked if a daughter recently married was still living with him, replied, "No, sir; when any one of my girls swarms she hunts her own hive."

It was an Irish sailor who visited a city where, he said, they copper-bottomed the roofs of their houses with sheet-lead. Perhaps it was the same man who saw a white black-bird sitting on a woden millstone, eating a red blackberry.

The following epitaph may be read backward or forward, up or down: Shall we all die? We shall die all. All die, shall we. Die all, shall we.

Ladies in delicate health should go to Colorado. The case of Mrs Prather of Golden city shows the wonderful restorative effects of climate. She could not even sweep her room when they lived in Ohio, but in less than a year after her arrival in the territory, she chased her husband a mile and a quarter with a pitchfork.

SECOND-HAND PILLS.—Our Teutonic friend, Johannes K., entered one of our drug stores, and thus addressed one of the clerks: "Toctor, I feel sig all offer, und de beebles dells me I petter take one fassick."

"All right air," says the clerk, "will you have a dose of salts, or some purgative pills?"

"Vel, vot it cost for dem saulds?" "Ten cents, sir."

"Und how much for dem fassicking pills?" "I'll give you a dose at the same price."

After a vain search in his pocket for the required sum, he asked: "Toctor, you toud got some secondhand bills, ain't it?"

An old farmer, up to all methods for making a bargain, was very ill, and friends were expecting an early demise. His nephew, and a hired for the occasion, butchered a steer that had been fattened; and when the job was completed the nephew entered the sick-room, where a few friends were assembled, when, to the astonishment of all, the old man opened his eyes, and turning his head slightly, said, in a full voice, drawing out the words: "What have you been doing?"

"Killing the steer," was the reply. "What did you do with the hide?" "Left it in the barn; going to sell it by and by." "Let the boys drag it around the barn a couple times; it will make it weigh heavier." And the good old man was gathered unto his fathers.

DON'T BE TOO CRITICAL.—Whatever you do, be sure not to set up for a critic. We don't mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle, in society. It will not do any one good, and it will do you harm—if you mind being called disagreeable. If you don't like any one's nose, or object to any one's chin, don't put your feelings into words. If one's manners don't please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste; recollect that.—Take things as you find them, unless you can alter them. Even a dinner, after it has been swallowed, cannot be made any better. Continual fault-finding, continual criticism of the conduct of one, and the speech of that one, the dress of the other and the opinions of the 'other, will make home the unhappiest place under the sun. If you are never pleased with any one, no one will ever be pleased with you. And if it is known that you are hard to suit, few will take pains to suit you.

HARDSHIP.—As a gladiator trains the body, so must we train the mind to self-sacrifice, to endure all things, to meet and overcome all difficulty and danger. We must take the rough and thorny road, as well as the smooth and pleasant; and a portion at least of our daily duty must be hard and disagreeable; for the mind cannot be kept strong and healthful in perpetual sunshine, and the most dangerous of all states in that of recurring pleasure, ease and prosperity. Most persons will find difficulties and hardships enough without seeking them; let them not repine, but take them as a part of that educational discipline to fit the mind to arrive at its highest good.

Becher's manuscript notes for his sermons are remarkable for their brevity, being rarely more than mere hints, which his fertile mind easily expands to an indefinite extent. Two specimens are curious in their way. Neither contain more than fifty words, while one of them was scrawled on the back of what had been the wrapper of a parcel, with torn, sad ragged edges, yet its few disconnected and incomplete sentences were the base of an hour's discourse, and one of the finest ever preached in Plymouth Church.