VOLUME 26.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1873.

NUMBER 25.

THE WAYNESBORD' VILLAGE RECORD. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING By W. BLAIR.

TERMS-Two Dollars per Annum if paid within the year; Two Dollars and Fifty cents after the expiration of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS—One Square (10 lines) three insertions, \$1,50; for each subsequent insertion, Thirfive Cents per Square. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

LOCALS.—Business Locals Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, Seven Cents for subsequent insertions

Professional Cards.

J. B. AMBERSON, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

WAYNESBORO', PA

Office at the Waynesboro' "Corner Drug ore." | Grane 29-tf.

DR. JOHN M. RIPPLE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his professional services to the public. Office in his residence, on West Main street, Waynesboro'. april 24-tf

DR. BENJ. FRANTZ, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE—In the Walker Building—near the Bowden House. Night calls should be

made at his residence on Main Street ad-oining the Western School House.

ISAAC N. SNIVELY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

WAYNESBORO' PA. Office at his residence, nearly opposite ne Bowden House. Nov 2—tf. he Bowden House.

JOSEPH DOUGLAS

ATTORNEY ATLAW, WAYNESBORO', PA.

Practices in the several Courts of Franklin and adjacent Counties.

N. B.—Real Estate leased and sold, and

Fire Insurance effected on reasonable terms. December 10, 1871.

OR. A. H. STRICKLER. (FORMERLY OF MERCERSBURG, PA.,)

OFFERS his Professional services to the citizens of Waynesboro' and vicinity.

Dr. Strickler has relinquished an extenbr. Strickler has reiniquished an extensive practice at Mercersburg, where he has been prominently engaged for a number of years in the practice of his profession.

He has opened an Office in Waynesboro', at the residence of George Besore, Esq., his Father-in-law, where he can be found at al times when not professionally engaged. July 20, 1871.-tf.

J. H. FORNEY & CO. Produce Commission Merchants

No. 77 NORTH STREET, BALTIMORE, MD. Pay particular attention to the sale of

Flour, Grain, Seeds, &c.
Liberal advances made on consignments may 29-tf

HORSE RAKES.

PERSONS wanting Spring-tooth Horse Rakes can be supplied with a first-class article by calling on the subscriber. He continues to repair all kinds of machinery at short noticeand upon reasonable terms. The Metcalf excelsior Post Boring and Wood Sawing EcMhines always on hand.

JOHN L. METCALF, Quincy, Pa.

MILLINERY COODS!

MRS. C. L. HOLLINBERGER now located at 37 Pearl Street, Baltimore, Md., has opened a new Stock of the best and most fashionable Millinery Goods, Orders from the country promptly filled at prices which will give entire satisfaction.

J. H. WELSH

W. V. LIPPINCOTT & CO, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Hats, Caps, Furs and Straw Goods, No. 531 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa. april 3-tf

BARBERING! BAHBERING!

THE subscriber having recently re-painted and papered and added new furniture to his shop, announces to his customers and the public that he will leave nothers under the restriction of the state of th ers and the puolic that he will leave nothing undone to give satisfaction and make comfortable all who may be pleased to favor him with their patronage. Shaving, Schampooning, Hair-cutting, etc. promptly attended to. A long experience in the barbering business enables him to promise satisfaction in all cases.

W. A. PRICE.

THE BOWDEN HOUSE

MAIN STREET, WAYNESBORO', PENN'A.

THE subscriber having leased this wellknown H tel property, announces to the public that he has refurnished, re-painted and papered it, and is now amply preted and papered it, and is now amply prepared to accommodate the traveling public
and others who may be pleased to favor
him with their patronage. An attentive
hostler will at all times be in attendance.

May 23-tf

SAM'L P. STONER.

Mod and the stimes of deprive the poor doctor of
the little courage he had left; his strength
fails, the candle falls from his hand, and
the stimes of deprive the poor doctor of
the little courage he had left; his strength
fails, the candle falls from his hand, and
the stimes of the signt, seen
of attachment, and on the twentieth it
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the one whose foot
the terrible scene is now in complete dark
the stimes of the little courage he had left; his strength
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the one whose foot
the terrible scene is now in complete dark
the stimes of the little courage he had left; his strength
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the one whose foot
the terrible scene is now in complete dark
the stimes of the little courage he had left; his strength
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the one whose foot
the terrible scene is now in complete dark
the stimes of the little courage he had left; his strength
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the one whose foot
the strength it is a strength in the stimes of the little courage he had left; his strength
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the one whose foot
the strength is a strength in the little courage he had left; his strength
succeeded.—The young man who has the
gift of continuance is the strength in the

COACHMAKING.

DERSONS in want of vehicles of any de Laciption, new or second-handed, can be supplied at the old "Waynesboro' Coach Factory" on Church street. The subscriber cordially invites those desiring anything in his line to call and examine his stock and learn his prices, which he feels warran-ted in saying will compare favorably with that of any other establishment in the coun-

ty.
REPAIRING of all kinds will receive prompt attention.

Thankful to the public for past patronage he solicits a continuation of the same in the JACOB ADAMS.

Select Poetry.

It was twenty years ago, and now I'm old

My eyes are growing dim and my steps are

Oh! where is now the laughing girl of twen-

Ah, me! they've been weary years of sor-

And as 1 sit to-night, by the firelight's gol-

and gray;

I found to-day.

weak and slow.

ty years ago?

sunny hair;

den glow,

ty years ago.

gentle sighing breeze

whispered words of love,

Heart answered heart; he loved me true

and I would have died for him;

Twas only a light word spoken, but two

Neath a careless touch a heart may break

and the music Time will set

mournful, deep and low-

hearts were full of pride,

walked in side by side.

dle was the trees;

glowing stars above.

WILL grow dim.

time of regret;

twenty years ago.

glided far away;

is growing gray;

the celebrated Dr. B-

my fire is burning low,

dreams of twenty years ago.

Miscellaneous Reading

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

A great number of persons who knew

of the College of Surgeons, have often

leard him relate the following anecdote:

One day he had procured the bodies of

moment the two subjects were brought,

During the evening Dr. B-, wrote

Thinking that perhaps the cat had

to see what could be the cause of the un-

The doors and windows had been fas-

tened with the greatest care, and it ap-

peared impossible that the body could

have been stolen. The good doctor felt

rather nervous on remarking this, and it

was not without any uneasy sensation that

he began to look about him, when to his

horror and amazement he perceived the

missing body sitting upright in a corner.

parition became transfixed with terror,

which was increased by observing the

on him; whichever way he moved, those

The worthy doctor more dead than a-

without, however, losing sight of the ob-

The good doctor has gained his apart-

ment and thrown himself on his bed; but

dreadful eyes still followed him.

Poor Dr. B-, at this unexpected ap-

partment contiguous to his bed-room.

the room containing the bodies.

—, a professor

row and of care.

exclaimed the criminal. "If I am discovered, my adventure will become public, and I shall be brought to the scaffold a second time. In the name of humanity,

save me from death!" The poor doctor did not well know what means to employ to save the poor creature. He could not keep him in his house, and to turn him out would be to expose him to certain death. The only three o'clock, Mr. Hughes had occasion way, then, was to get him into the coundoctor selected from the wardrobe, he left It startles me—the threads of hair so white town early, accompanied by his protege, whom he represented as an assistant in a lutter helplessness completely overwhelmdifficult case upon which he had been call-

wonder if my heart grows gray, like to my to whom he swore an eternal gratitude; and the generous doctor having relieved his wants by a small sum of money, the in that well, with the cold water up to his grateful creature left him with many blessings and prayers for his happiness.

About twelve years after this occurence Dr. B——had occasion to visit Amsterdam. Having gone one day to the bank he was accosted by a well dressed man— My heart recalls one summer eve full twen-The stars shone soft and bright, and the one who had been pointed out to him as one of the most opulent merchants of the Sang lullabies to sleeping birds, whose cra-

The merchant asked him politely if he We stood together hand in hand, with were not Dr. B——, of London; and on answering in the affirmative, pressed him to dine at his house, which invitation after listening attentively, curiosity drew With only summer flowers to hear, and the worthy doctor accepted. On arriving him to the well, from which the cries arose at the merchant's house he was shown indication on his ear. Mr Friedmuth to an elegant apartment, where a most charming woman and two lovely children welcomed him in the most friendly man-Ah, well! 'tis many years ago, yet my eyes ner; which reception surprised him the more, coming from persons he had never before met.

After dinner the merchant, having ta-So we tread alone the path we should have ken him into his counting house, seized his hand, and having pressed it with A word, a look, a jarring tone, and a lifefriendly warmth said to him:

"Do you not recollect me?" "No," said the doctor. "Well, then, I remember you well, and your features will never be obliterated. To the dreary words is a minor strain, from my memory—for to you I owe my life. Do you not remember the poor de Such is the song my heart has sung since serter? On leaving you I went to Holland. Writing a good hand, and being also a good occountant, I soon obtained s Ah, well! the sunny days of youth have situation as clerk in a merchant's office.-My good conduct and zeal soon gained I feel the heavy hand of Time, and my hair The shades of night have deepened, and And gone with the light are the girlish Generous man, consider henceforth my

> The kind doctor was effected even to of their feelings, which wer came to join them.

Failures in Business

The man who never failed in business cannot possible know whether he has any two criminals, who had been hung, for the man who fails, and then rises, who is

the purpose of anatomy, not being able to really great in his way. find the key of the dissecting room at the Peeter Cooper failed in making hats, failed as a cabinetmaker, locomotive builhe "tried and tried again," until he could rest. The clock had just struck one, and help the poor boys in times to come. Horace Greeley tried three or four lines

all the family slept soundly, when all at once a dull sound proceeded from the of business before he founded the Tribune, and made it worth a million of dollars. Patrick Henry failed at everything he been shut up there by mistake, he went undertook, until he made himself the orator of his age and nation.

The founder of the Herald kept on failexpected noise. What is his astonishment, ing and sinking money for ten years and or rather his horror, on discovering that the sack which contained the bodies was then made one of the most profitable newspapers on earth. torn asunder, and on going nearer he Stephen A. Douglas made dinner tables found that one of the bodies was missing!

and bedsteads and bureaus for many a long year before he made himself a "giant" on the floor of Congress. Abraham Lincoln failed to make both ends meet by chopping wood, failed to dred dollars, to pay a note before three earn his salt in the galleyslave life of a o'clock, of which time it only lacks twenty-

the nineteenth century. Gen. Grant failed at everything except smoking cigars; he learned to tan hides, dead and sunken eyes of the corpse fixed but could not sell leather enough to purchase a pair of breeches; a dozen years ago he "brought up," on top of a woodpile. "teaming" it to town for forty dollars a live, now began to beat a quick retreat, month; and yet he is one of the greatest soldiers of the age, and is now the honored

ject of his terror; he retreated step by head of a great nation. step, one hand holding the candle, the The lesson for every young man is this: other in search of the door, which he at As long as you have health and have length gained; but there is no escape the power to do, go ahead; if you fail at one spectre has risen and followed him, whose thing, try another, and a third-a dozen livid features, added to the lateness of the leven. Look at the spider, nineteen times hour and the stillness of the night, seem, it tried to throw out its web to its place to conspire to deprive the poor doctor of of attachment, and on the twentieth it

The man who carries a lantern on a —it has caught him, and seizes hold of him, walking safely by the help of its rays his feet with both hands. At this climax and be not defrauded. So he who has the of terror the doctor loudly exclaimed, God giving light of hope in his breast can "Whoever you are, leave me!" At this help on many others in this would's dark the spectre let go his hold, and mouned ness, not to his own loss, but to their precious gain.

feebly these words: "Pity, good hang-man! have pity on me!" The good doctor now discovered the mystery, and re-The sure way to prevail on a young cougained by little and little his composure. ple to marry is to oppose them. Tell them He explained to the criminal who had so you "would rather see them in their narrowly escaped death, who he was, and prepared to call up some of his family.

"Do you, then wish to destroy me?" willow wagon.

graves," and twelve months afterwards their baby will pass you twice a day in a Pay the Pri

Forty-one Hours in a Well. The San Francisco Bulletin says: A

man named Hughes, who keeps a hog ranch near the Golden Gate Park, met with an accident the other day, which nearly resulted in his death. His house is situated a considerable distance from the road, and he lives alone, being a gay bachelor. Last Monday afternoon, about to go to his well, which is a few paces from try; so having made him dress himself in the house. While fixing the rope he fell some old clothes which the kind-hearted into the well, and brought up at the botinto the well, and brought up at the bot-tom, a depth of about fifty feet, much shaken, but not materially injured. His ed him, but at the top of his voice he began to shout, hoping that some one in the park When they had got into the open country the wretched creature threw himself at the feet of his benefactor and liberator, answered. Tuesday and Tuesday evening passed, and still no response to his fraitic appeals for aid. His feelings while down

> waist, can be better imagined than described. On Tuesday morning G. A. Friemuth went to Hughes' house for the purpose of delivering "The Call." He heard the unfortunate man's shouts, but believing they came from the park he paid no attention. He was supprised the next morning to deliver the paper by hearing the shouts again. The paper which he had left the day before was still lying on the stoop.— This fact increased his astonishment, and. distinctly on his ear. Mr. Friermuth was somewhat startled on learning what was the matter.

> After a few words had passed, Mr. Friermuth encouraged Hughes to hold up a few minutes longer, and, jumped on his horse, rode at full speed to obtain assistance. In a short time he returned with two men, and Hughes was fished up from the well in a deplorable condition from exhaustion, his face aspale as marble. After his "inner man" had been fed, he explained the circumstances to his rescuers. Hughes is a man of strong. constitution, but it will probably take several days to quiet his nerves.

Cuba from the Pulpit.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in a sermon said of the Virginius matter: "There is no question of the horrible nature of the outrage. Had it been done in the heat for me the confidence of my employer and the effections of his daughter. When he it was coolly, deliberately in amous. It retired from business I succeeded him, was a brute love for blood. It is as bad and became his son-in-law; but without a thing as has happened in my day. If your generous assistance, I should not such things are to be permitted, then the have lived to enjoy so much happiness! devil is stronger on earth than Christ." Mr. Beecher added: "Deeply as I sym-

house, my fortune and myself as wholly pathize with this cause, and I have had my heart in it since its inception, still I think our government should be not drivtears; and both these happy beings par- en into action by the disorganized clamticipated in the most delightful expression or of the people. It is bound to act with by the merchant's interesting family who with every other country. It should decree such wise things that it shall be considered a leader among nations. We must not seek the gratification of a moments anger. Spain has been the victor and victim of ages. It is a land full of noble 'grit" in him, or is worth a button. It is influences and of debasing passions. This great nation is now herself seeking to rise. f, now, we can punish the monsters of Cuba in such a way as to strengthen the hands of the republicans of Spain, let us he ordered them to be deposited in an a- der, and grocer; but as often as he failed do it. But if we find that our flag has been insulted in Cuba, and the responsistand upon his feet alone, then crowned ble Spanish Government cannot or will and read as usual previous to retiring to his victory by giving a million dollars to not put a stop to such abomination, then let the hand of juctice fall. Let it so fall as to give safety knowledge, and freedom to the long-suffering island; but let it not be in passion, nor in the mad riot of an excited people. Whatever is done, let you have so many things pressing you it be done with deliberation, and without that you hardly know how to begin, let cruelty. May it be for America to quench the fires of war, not to kindle them. If God has put into Columbia's hand the bitter medicine for the nations, may it after like a company of well drilled solnot be administered with wrath, fury and revenge."

WAITING.—How pleasant it is to wait -not upon the table—but for some one to come in from whom you expect a hun-Mississippi flat boatman; he had not e- five minutes. We have seen a man under ven wit enough to run a grocery, and yet such circumstances, with large beads of he made himself the grandest character of perspiration standing on his forehead. though the thermometer showed but thirty degrees above zero. This man had been waiting all his life Micawber-like. for something to turn up, and we found him still waiting, and he will continue to wait. So it is with half the world. They are waiting waiting for something to turn up-and why are they waiting? Simply because hill. they don't take time by the forelock, don't provide ahead, don't buy an umbrella in fair weather and provide for rainy days, able a man tew become an elegant shu-The true business man never has to wait. maker. He is always ahead with his business. He never lets his business get ahead of him.

VAI UABLE PILLS.—Some twenty years ago a farmer's barn in the vicinity of Worcester was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Many of the citizens had gone to the fire, when a fop, well strapped and dickied, with his cap on one strapped and dickied, with his cap on one go to a mule's heels and not git side of his head met the celebrated Dr. hit. ---n, and accosted him in this wise:

"Can you-ah, tell me, doctah, how the fearful spectre has still followed him dark night can have triends all around fah they have succeeded in extinguishing the conflagration of the ah, unfortunate veoman's bara?"

The doctor eyed the individual attent that do the mischief. tively, dropped his head as usual for a tively, dropped his head as usual for a I find plenty ov people who are willing moment, and then slipping his thumb and tew tell you all they kno, if you tell them finger into his vest pocket, took out a all you kno, but the misery ov the trade couple of pills and handed them to him, iz they don't kno much. saying:
"Take these, sir, and go to bed, and if

vou do not feel better in the morning, call

Pay the Printer.

HE CAME TOOLATE:

He came too late!-Neglect had tried Her constancy too long: Her love had vicided to her pride. And the deep sense of wrong. She scorned the offering of a heart Which lingered on its way, Till it could no delight impart,

He came too late!-at once he felt That all his power was o'er! Indifference in her calm smile dwelt, She thought of him no more. Anger and grief had passed away, Her heart and thoughts were free; She met him, and her words were gay, No spell had memory.

Nor shed one cheering ray.

He came too late!—the subtle cords Of love were all unbound, Not by offence of spoken words. But by the slights that wound. She knew that life had nothing now That could the past repay, Yet she disdained his tardy words, And coldly turned a way.

He came too late !—Her countless dreams Of hope had long since flown; No charms dwell in his chosen themes, Nor in his whispered tone.

Aud when with word and smile he tried Affection still to prove She nerved her heart with woman's pride

And spurned his fickle love.

Stick to It Nine persons out of ten ignore the gol-

that they enjoy. We do not depricate enterprise, but it is the habit of constant change that we protest against-the habit of shifting from

one pursuit to another. There are thousands of almost penniless and disappointed men, picking up a precarious living at the very extremity of life, because they have, in the course of their existence, tried a hundred different things, and abandoned all in turn, simply because they did not succeed at

To few men is it given to do more than two things well. There is scarcely any pursuit that if followed out with a singleness of purpose, will not yield a rich re-

Select some useful occupation, stick to it, and success must crown your efforts at last. Choose it now-make no delay. Don't waste your time and your strength, and opportunities, by always meaning to do something—do it! Only weakness comes of indecision.

make up their minds to anything.

They never quite know what they mean to do next, and their only pleasure seems to consist in putting things off as long as possible, and then dragging slowly through hem, rather than begin anything else. in it, going straight through it from be his way.

ginning to end.

Work, play, study, whatever it is, take

It is wonderful to see how many hours a day; it's as if they picked up the moments that the dwadlers lost.

And if you ever find yourself where me tell you a secret; take hold of the very first one that comes to hand, and you will find the rest all fall into file and follow diers; and though work may he hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished when brought into

You may have often heard the anecdote of the man who was asked how he accomplished so much in his life.

"My father taught me," was the reply, when I had anything to do —to go and There is the secret-the magic word "Now."

Sayings of Josh Billings. Pride iz cheap and common: you kan on hiz throne tew the rooster on his dung-

The time spent in learning tew phiddle a passible tune on one string wud en-

Man iz the only thing created with reason, and still he is the most unreasonable thing created. Respectability in these times depends a

good deal on a man's bank account. There is a kind of curiosity which is very common amungst pholks, and which

Silence is safe. The man who hasn't who haz. A regular, old-fashioned thorobred lie

don't do much hurt-it iz the half breeds

There is only one impulse oy the human heart that iz alike in all, and that is

Beware of too many cups. The hic-

A Rich Joke.

A good story is told by a friend of

Daniel Drew, which the news of his illness calls up. Remaining one evening late in the office, and having occasion to use the safe, he permitted the cashier to go home remarking that he would close the safe, and fix the combination on the word "door." But when the cashier undertook to open the safe in the morning he found the lock refused to yield to the magic "door." He tried and tried again, but without success. Finally happening to remember that Daniel's early education had been neglected, he attributed his ill luck to poor orthography. He therefore tried the lock upon "dore." Still no success, and then upon "doar," with no better fortune. Finally, becoming disgusted he proceeded to the St. Nicholas, routed ded, "Of all the grasses give me a grass "Dan'l out of his choicest morning nap, and as he stuck his nightcap out of the door this colloquy ensued:
"Mr. Drew, I can't open the safe on

"door." You must have concluded to change the word." "Change the word! Nothin' o' the kind I shut it on "door."

"Are you sure, sir?" "Sure, sir, you tarnal ape; of course I'm sure! Go back to your work and don't come foolin' roun' here this time o'

the mornin'." "Well, perhaps, Mr. Drew, I don't spell the word right. How did you spell

"Spell it! Any fool can spell door. D-o-a-r-e, of course, sir. If you can't thing better, got up a dog fight, and it spell door, sir, you're no cashier for me.

Pack up your duds and go out of the And shutting the "door" in the cashden secret of content; they are constantly striving after something different from ier's face, Daniel returned to his bed in a passion, and the clerk to his safe. Armed with the open-sesame of "doare," however, the safe flew open without further which made him nod suddenly. You trouble, and when Daniel arrived, mollified by a good breakfast and his morning prayer, he advised his cashier that he might keep his place provided he would improve his time and "go tu spellin' skool in the evenin'."

The Meanest Man in the World There has always been a spirited com-

petition for the proud eminence of the meanest man in the world, and no decision has ever been reached. When one aspirant has made a noble effort that seemed to command the palm of victory, another would enter the lists, and wither his laurels by a transcending achievement.-But until the Times has further returns, it will champion the pretensions of a man residing at Newburyport, Mass. A short time ago this man's father, an estimable old gentleman of 80 years, went to visit Why, some people have so accustomed a small dog, which had been his pet and themselves to this way of dawdling along companion in his declining years. The however leaked out. He had been afflicfrom one thing to another, that it really son objected to this dog because it cost | ted a day or two with a sore on his nasal seems impossible for them to squarely him nearly a cent a day to feed during his appendage, and he had placed a small father's visit. Thereupon the noble and piece of sticking plaster over it. During affectionate son went to the authorities the morning of the day in question the and made complaint against his father plaster had dropped off, and the deacon that he had an unlicensed dog. The old seeing it on the floor, as he supposed, pickman was arrested and fined \$20; and haved it up and stuck it on again. But alas! ing no money, he was taken to jail, where he picked up instead, one of the pieces of ing no money, he was taken to jail, where Don't live a single hour of your life he remained at the last accounts, while without doing exactly what is to be done the son goes proudly on the even tenor of

LATER-And now, as if to confirm the proposition with which this topic comhold at once and finish it up squarely and menced, the Times finds a competitor for cleanly and then to the next thing with- the honor which it had all but awarded out letting any moment drop out be to the Newburyport man. The hero in this case is an Iowa farmer, whose infant daughter was attacked by a snake. A wothese prompt people contrive to make of man who was present seized a spade and killed the reptile. In doing so she broke the handle of the spade, which belonged to the father. And that noble-spirited man made the poor woman pay the price of the implement. So the Times will never again attempt to decide who is the meanest man in the world .- Chicago Times.

The Effects of Worry. That the effects of worry are more to

be dreaded than those of simple hard

work is evident from noting the classes of persons who suffer most from the effects of mental overstrain. The case book of the physician shows that it is the speculator, the betting man, the railway manager, the great merchant, the superintendent of large manufacturing or commercial works, who most frequently exhibits the symptoms of cerebral exhaustion. Mental cares accompanied with suppressed emotion, occupations liable to great vicissitudes of fortune, and those which involve the bearing on the mind of a multiplicity find it all the way down from the monark of intricate details, eventually break down the lives of the strongest. In estimating what may he called the staying powers of different minds under hard work it is always necessary to take early training into account. A young man, cast suddenly into a position involving great care and responsibility, will break down in circumstances in which, he had been gradually habituated to the position, he would have performed its duties without difficulty .-It is probably for this reason that the professional classes generally suffer less from the effects of overstrain than others. prompts them to see how near they kan They have a long course of preliminary go to a mule's heels and not git training, and their work comes on them by degrees; therefore when it does come in excessive quantity it finds them prespoke alwas hes the advantage ov him pared for it. Those, on the other hand,

Mr. Coville says a looking glass affords and gratification. He says that when there is a knock at the door, he goes there at once, but his wife on the congrary ejaculates 'Mercy Joseph who's that?' and dashes for the looking glass the first thing.

\$1 kept moving is worth \$1,000 concealed.

Wit and Anmor.

Nothing turns a woman's head like a bonnet going past her.

Why does the girl of the period' make the best housekeeper? Because she makes

so much bustle about a little waist. Most men like to see themselves in print. Ladies like to see themselves dressed in

silks and velvet. A Kansas paper says: "The gay, jumping grasshopper, the brown-colored grass-

hopper, the cussed old grasshopper is here. "All flesh is grass," sighed Spriggles, the other day, and the wretch immediately ad-

widow." When your pocketbook gets empty, and every body knows it, you can put all your friends in it, and it will not "bulge out worth a cent."

A preacher once said that ladies were very timid; they were afraid to sing when they were asked; afraid of taking cold; afraid of snails or spiders—but he never knew one afraid to get married.

A Green Bay merchant put out a sign of "ice water free." Another put out a sign of free lemonade, and a third offered every customer ten cents in money. A fourth man, who could not think of any drew all the crowd.

A Georgia negro was riding a mule along and came to a bridge, when the mule stopped 'I'll bet you a quarter,' said Jack,
I'll make you go oher dis bridge,' and with that struck the mule over the head, take de bet, den, said the negro, and contrived to get the stubborn mule over the bridge. 'I won dat quarter, any how,' said Jack. 'But how will you get the money?' asked a man who had been close by, unperceived. 'To-morrow,' said Jack, 'massa gib me a dollar to get corn for de mule, and I take the quarter out.

A Long Nose.—Deacon C Connecticut, is will known as being provided with an enormous handle to his countenance in the shape of a huge nose. On a late occasion, when taking up a col-lection in the church to which he belonged, as he passed through the congregation, every person to whom he presented the box seemed to be possessed by a sudden and uncomtrolable desire to laugh. The deacon did not know what to make of it. He had often passed it around before, but him. The old gentleman took with him no such affects had he witnessed. The paper which the manufactures of spool cotten paste on the end of every spool, and which read, "Warrauted to hold 200 yards." Such a sign on such a nose was enough to upset the gravity of any congregation.

TOUGH ON THE FISH .- A devoted clergyman sought every opportunity to im-press upon the mind of his son the fact that God takes care of all His creatures; that the falling sparrow attracts His at-tention, and that His loving kindness is over all His works, a mass of instruction, by the way, that the child is expected to understand, but never does.

Happening, one day, to see a crane wading in quest of food the good man pointed out to his son the perfect adaption of the crane to get his living in that man-

"See," said he, "how his legs are formed for wading! What a long slender bill he has! Observe how nicely he holds his feet when putting them in or drawing them out of the water! He does not cause the slightest ripple! He is thus enabled to approach the fish without giving them any notice of his arrival. My son," said he, "it is impossible to look at that bird without recognizing the goodness of God in thus providing the means of subsist-

"Yes," replied the boy, "I think I see the goodness of God, at least so far as the crane is concerned; but, after all, father, don't you think the arrangement is a little tough on the fish?"

THE LIFE OF MAN.—How graphicaly the varied aspects of the leaf picture the various seasons of a man's life! The tenderness of its budding and blooming in spring, when that rich golden green glints on it that comes only once a year, represents the bright beauty and innocence of youth, when every sunrise brings its fresh, glad hopes, and every night its holy, trustful calm. The dark greenness and rush of the summer leaf portray the strength and self-reliance of manhood; while its fading hues on the trees, and its rustling heaps on the ground typify the decay and who suddenly vault into a position requiring severe mental toil, generally die before their time.—Chambers' Journal. life is rich and bright in its meridian a woman a marvelous amount of comfort splendor; deep are the hues of maturity, and noble is the beauty of success; but who would not give it for the tender sweetness and promise of life's morning hour? Happy they who keep the child's heart warm and soft over the sad experiences of old age, whose life declines us these last November days go out with the rich tints of autumn and the blue skies of June.