### THE HOME PICTURE.

One autumn night when the wind was high. And the rain fell in heavy splashes, And the rain feet in nearly repaired.

A little boy sat by the hitchen fire,
Appopling corn in the ashes;
And his sister, a curly haired child of three,
Sat looking on just close to his knos. The blast went howilng round the house, As if to get in twee trying ?

It rattled the latch of the outer door, said said Then it seemed a baby cryingsian and home. Now and then a drop down the chimney came.

And spluttered and hissed in the bright red flame.

Pop! pop! and the kernels one by one, Came out of the embers flying; The boy held a long pine stick in his hand And kept it busily plying.
He stirred the corn and it snapped the more, And faster jumped to the clean swept floor.

Part of the kernels hopped one way, And a part hopped out the other; Some flew plump into the sister's lap, Some under the stool of the brother. The little girl gathered them into a heap, And called them "a flook of milk-white sheep."

All at once the boy sat still as a mouse. And into the fire kept gazing; He quite forgot he was popping corn,
For he looked where the wood was blazing. He looked, and fancied that he could see A house, and a barn, a bird and a tree.

Still steadily gazed the boy at these,
And pussy's back kept stroking,
Till his sister cried out—" Why George, Only see how the corn is smoking!"
And sure enough, when the boy looked back,
The corn in the ashes was burnt quite black.

"Never mind," said he, " we shall have enough, So now let's sit back and cat it: I'll carry the stool and you the corn, It's good-nobody can beat it.' She took up the corn in her pinafore, And they ate it all nor wished for more.

### HISTORICAL SKETCH. THE BOSTON MASSACRE. MARCH 5TH, 1770.

F On Friday, the 2d day of March, 1770, a soldier of the twenty-ninth asked to be employed at Gray's ropewalk, and he was repulsed in the coarsest words. He then defied the ropemakers to a boxing-match; and one of them accepting his challenge, he was beaten off. Returning with several of his compartions, they too, were driven away .-A larger number came down to renew the fight with clubs and cutlasses, and in their turn encountered defeat. By this time Gray and others interposed, and for that day prevented further disturbance.

There was an end of the affair at the rope walk, but not at the barracks, where the soldiers inflamed each others' passions, as if the honor of the regiment were tarnished. On Saturday they prepared bludgeons; and being resolved to brave the citizens on Monday night, they forewarned their particular acquaintance not to be abroad. Without duly restraining his men, Carr, the Lieutenant Colthe Lieutenant Governor of the insult they had received.

The colonel deliberating on Monday, seemed of opinion that the town would never be safe from quarrels between the people and soldiers, as long as soldiers should be quartered among them. In the present case the to Kilroi, looking him full in the face; but owner of the rope-walk gave, satisfaction by dismissing the workmen complained of.

The officers should on their part, have kept their men within the barracks after nightfall, Hutchinson should have insisted on measures of precaution; but he too much wished the favor of all who had influence at Westmin-

Evening came on. The young moon was shining brightly in a cloudless winter sky, and Three persons were killed, among them Atits light was increased by a new fallen snow. tucks, the mulatto; eight were wounded, two Parties of soldiers were driven about the of them mortally. Of all the eleven, not increases the distance it can be thrown. streets, making a parade of valor, challen. more than one had any share in the disturb. This shaped ball however, has been used for ging resistance, and striking the inhabitants ance. indiscriminately with sticks or sheathed cut-

A band which rushed out from Murray's Barracks, in Brattle street, armed with clubs, cutlasses and bayonets, provoked resistance, and an affray ensued. Ensign Maul, at the gate of the barrack-yard cried to the soldiers, Turn out and I will stand by you; kill them; stick them; knock them down; run your bayonets through them; and one soldier after another levelled a fire-lock and threat- the cry. And now was to be tested the true ened to 'make'a lane' through the crowd, character of Boston. All its sons came forth Just before 9, as an officer crossed King street, now State street, a barber's lad cried after him. "There goes a mean fellow who hath not paid my master for dressing his hair;" on which the sentinel stationed at the westerly end of the Custom-House, on the corner of hearts," says Warren, "beat to arms; al-King street and Exchange lane, left his post, and with his musket gave the boy a stroke on the head, which made him stagger and cry they stood self-possessed and irresistible, with pain.

issued violently from the main guard, their asked Hutchinson on meeting Preston. "I arms glittering in the moon-light, and passed did it," answered Preston, "to save my on, hallooing, Where are they? Where are men." they? Let them come.' Presently twelve The people would not be pacified till the or fifteen more, uttering the same cries, rush- regiment was confined to the guard-room and ed from the south into King street, and so by the barracks, and Hutchinson himself gave "Pray soldiers, spare my life," cried a boy of made by the Country Magistrates. The body twelve, whom they met. "No, no, I'll kill of them then retired, leaving about one hunyou all," answered one of them, and knocked dred persons to keep watch on the examinahim down with a cutlass. They abused and tion, which lasted till three hours after midinsulted several persons at their door, and night. A warrant was issued against Presothers in the street, "running about like mad- ton, who surrendered himself to the Sheriff, men in a fury," crying 'Fire,' which seemed their watchword, and "where are they?" knock them down. Their outs cous behavior occasioned the ringing of the bell at the head of King street.

The citizens whom the alarm set in motion came out with canes and clubs, and, partly by the interference of well-disposed officers, partly by the outrage of Crispus Attucks, a mulatto and some others, the fighte at the barracks was soon over. Of the citizens, the prudent shouted 'Home, home;' others it was said, called out. "Huzzah for the main guard, there is the nest;" but the main guard

was not molested the whole evening. A body of soldiers came up Royal Exchange lane, crying 'Where are the crowds?' and brandishing their arms, passed through King street. From ten to twenty boys came after them, asking, "Where are they, where are they?" "There is the soldier who knocked me down," said the barber's boy, and they began pushing one another toward the sentinol. He primed and loaded his musket .-"The lobster is going to shoot us," cried the boy. Waving his piece about, the sentinel

TIOGA AGITATOR Greely de Alekkard, Nuss a tiskerplachle skatikland ide isi it a mine of isales the Know Norbing, Popitive Stave Lane, they of telegraph

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Pealthy Reform

THE ACTUATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM OF MISTOR COLD

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1855. VOL. 1.

sing by. "I don't care," replied the sentinel; "damn them; if they touch me, I'll fire." "Fire and be'd-d," for they were persuaded he could not do it without leave from a civil officer; and a young fellow spoke

gers and huzzaed.

"Stand off," said the sentry, and shouted a loud, "Turn out the main guard. They are killing a sentinel," reported a servant from of the Russian gunners at the batteries of the Custom House, running to the main guard Preston, who was captain of the day, to the dreadful is this fatal ball that the Russian guard. "He appeared in a great flutter of gunner goes to his station at an embrasure as spirits," and spoke to them roughly. A part to certain death, assy a is a spirits ty of six, two of whom, Kilton and Mont. The barrel of a rifle has, running the length gomery, had been worsted at the rope-walk, of its inner surface, spirat grooves or chan-formed with a corporal in from Preston fol- nels—hence the name of rifle, which means a formed with a corporal in front, Preston following. With bayonets fixed, they haughti-ly "rushed through the people" upon the trot, cursing them and pushing them as they went along. They found about ten persons round the sentry, while about fifty or sixty came down with them. "For God's sake," said Knox, holding Preston by the coat, take your men back again; if they fire your life must answer for the consequences. 'I know what I am about' said he hastily, and much agitated.

None pressed on them or provoked them till they began loading, when a party of about twelve in number, with their sticks in their hands, moved from the middle of the street, where they had been standing, grave three cheers and passed along the front of the solthey went by. "You are cowardly rascals," they said, for bringing arms against naked men; lay aside your guns, and we are ready for you. "Are the soldiers loaded," inquired Palmer of Preston. "Yes," he answered, "with powder and ball." "Are they going to fire upon the inhabitants?" asked Theodore Bliss. "They cannot, without my orders," replied Preston; while the town born' called out, "Come on, you rascals, you bloody backs, you lobster acoundrels, fire if you dare." We know you dare not. onel of the twenty-ninth, made complaint to Just then Montgomery received a blow from a stick thrown which hit his musket; and he word "Fire," being given, he stepped a little on one side, and shot Attucks, who at the time was quietly leaning on a long stick. The people immediately began moving off .--"Don't fire," said Langford, the watchman, yet he did so, and Samuel Gray, who was standing next to Langford, with his hands in saves time in ramming, it destroys windage, his bosom, fell lifeless. The rest fired slow- thus economising in powder, and makes the ly, and in succession on the people, who were ball perfectly fit the barrel so as to give the dispersing. One aimed deliberately at a boy, ball a complete rotary motion and certainty who was running for safety. Montgomery-then pushed at Palmer to stab him; on which the latter knocked the gun out of his hand, and levelling a blow at him, hit Preston .-

> So insuriated were the soldiers that when the men returned to take up the dead, they prepared to fire again, but were checked by Preston, while the twenty-ninth regiment appeared under arms in King street, as if bent on further massacre, "This is our time," cried soldiers of the fourteenth, and dogs were

never seen more greedy for their prey. The bells rung in all the churches; the town drums beat. "To arms, to arms," was excited almost to madness. Many were absolutely distracted by the sight of the dead bodies, and of the blood which ran plentifully in the streets, and was imprinted in all directions by the foot tracks on the snow. "Our most resolved by one stroke to avenge the death of our slaughtered brethren." demanding justice according to the law .--The street soon became clear and nobody "Did you know that you should not have troubled the sentry, when a party of soldiers fired without orders from a civil magistrate?"

way of Cornhill toward Murray Barracks, assurances that instant inquiries should be United States.

> THE MEANEST WOMAN ON RECORD .-am afraid, Frederick" said Mrs. Smith to her husband, "that Betsy is dishonest."

"Ah, what makes you think so?" "Why, I gave her seven apples to prepare pudding-and will you believe it, I counted over the quarters, and only found twenty.

" Are you sure you counted right?" "Yes, for I counted them over three times, leaven only knows where that other quarter gone. The world is full of injouity.

Betsy was discharged without a character. "SAL," said one girl to another, "I am so glad I have no beau, now."

"Why so?" asked the other. "Oh, cause I can eat as many onions as

LITTLE by little, as we travel through ife, do our whims increase and become more pulled the trigger. "If you fire, you must troublesome-just like a woman's luggage on die for it ;" said Henry Knox, who was pas- a journey.

nlease."

# What is a Minie Rifle?

Every account received from the war in

out. "We will knock him down for snap- the Crimea is loud in praise of the "Minie ping;" while they whistled through their fin- Rifle."

the Crimea is loud in praise of the "Minie students called these puddings by the name. Rifle."

These fire; arms in the hands of good marksmen deal certain destruction at an immense distance and the wholesale; slaughter of the Russian gunners at the batteries of broke out among these students called these puddings by the name.

These fire; arms in the hands of good marksmen deal certain destruction at an immense distance, and the wholesale; slaughter of the Russian, gunners at the batteries of broke out among these students—so severe of the soudriquet of "King of Fire Arms." So dreadful is this fatal, balt that the Russian a long time, and the fourteenth was slightly ten in delicate the in delicate the in a delicate the in a delicate the in a delicate ten in "Turn out; why don't you turn out !" cried the soubriquet of "King of Fire Arms." So

> rifle or grooved guh. One object of a rifle barrel is to give greater precision to the ball, by communicating to it a rotary motion,-This motion it receives on its passage out of the gun, provided the ball is so crowded into the barrel as to fill up partially or entirely the grooves; and the more perfectly the ball fits into the barrel the truer its course, and the less windage there is; that is, the less space there is between the ball and the barrel for the strength of the power to escape.-It is estimated that when the windage is only 1.20th of the calibre of the gun, one third of the powder escapes, and of course its strength is lost.

The great object therefore to be obtained. is a perfect fit to the barrel by the ball, thus diers, whose muskets some of them struck as to give the rotary motion, and to save the

A French gunsmith invented a rifle which had its breech pin project wedge shaped, about two inches into the barrel. The ball, a conical shaped one, was then dropped into the barrel, and a few heavy blows by the rammer drove the wedge or pin into the ball so as to fill the grooves in the barrel.

The minie ball, now so famous, is an improvement upon all balls, inasmuch as it makes the powder slug or spread the ball, in-

stead of the rammer doing that work. The ball is oblong with a conical point, in its base it has a conical hollow running half or two-thirds the length of the ball, . A cup made of sheet iron is placed in the orifice of this hollow, which at the instant of firing is driven by the powder with great force into the ball, thus spreading it open, so as in its course out to perfectly slug or fill the grooved barrel. This accomplished the whole object; it of the direction. Thus the Minie improvement-taking its name from a French officer named Minie-is a minie ball, not a minic rifle. The concial shape of the bullet gives it greater weight of metal than a round one. affords less resistance to the air, and greatly a long time by sportsmen.

A Paris correspondent of the New York Tribune, some months since, was witness to experiments made by Major Minie himself with his ball, and saw the officer plant three balls in succession in a target the size of a man's hat at the distance of three-fourths of a mile. And this officer said he could do it all day long, and teach any man to do so.

It is not to be wondered at that the Russians have a horror of the French chasseurs

and the minie ball. The present popularity of rifle owes its origin to the skill of American sharp shooters bred and trained in our new settlements, and who isour Indian and other wars have shown the efficiency of the rifle ball in picking off officers, gunners and prominent objects: but its perfection, we immagine, has been accomplished in the hands of the French.

# Effects of Saleratus.

Cleveland Herald.

To the Editor of the N. WTribune :

Sin:-In a former number of this paper I alluded to the use of Saleratus in modern cookery. I have not hesitated to pronounce it an efficient agent in the production of that most alarming infantile mortality which prevails. Your readers know, perhaps, that we lose about 300,000 inhabitants of the United States every year, under ten years of age; and some of them know, if they have read all that has been written on the subject within a few years, that not a few of these children might have survived had it not been for the effects of Saleratus.

Some individuals have doubted the truth of my suggestions. They have seriously questioned whether Saleratus is really poisonous. Such individuals may be interested in the following statement and facts:

I had been lecturing in North Adams, Mass., on diet and regimen. At the close of the lecture the Rev. Robert Crawford came to me and inquired whether I was not lond of collecting facts; and when I replied in the affirmative, he gave me a particular account of an incident in Williamstown, which is only four miles from that place.

In the year 1835 an indigent female, who was desirous of trying to earn an honest liv-lihood for herself and her family by keeping boarders, rented a house in Williamstown, and took about fifteen boarders. They were chiefly, if not wholly, young men who were attending the college at that place.

The housekeeper was ignorant of the fashionable modes of cookery, though she knew that rich food was generally preferred. She had heard of Saleratus, and that by many cooks it was freely used. 'Accordingly, she procured a quantity and freely used it. The warm biscuits were so full of it as not only to give them a yellow or burnt appearance, but also to render them bitter or nauscous to

SELECT MISCELLANY the taste, Many other articles were filled with it in like manner. In endeavoring to make light puddings, however, she used so much of the article, it was said, as to render

affected for a few days. The house became known by the name of the pest-house. Two of the patients died; another barely escaped.

death; and eleven finally recovered. , earn . . The individual who escaped the disease wholly was Prof. Tatlock, now of the Williamstown college. The one who was only slightly affected was the Rev. Mr. Crawford, my informant, . The latter had no doubtnever had any-that the disease was caused solely by the Salaratus. I saw Prof. Tatlock subsequently, who confirmed the statement of Mr. Crawford, ate very little of the food fore I got these things, I thought you were so which was so filled with Saleratus, and the biscuits they seldom ever tasted.

I also saw and conversed freely with Dr. the evening."
Sabin, one of the two principal physicians Sick? No, dear. Sabin, one of the two principal physicians who attended at the "pest-house" during the sickness aforesaid, and who is still a practisng physician in Willamstown. He told me that, to the present day, neither he nor his associate, Dr. Smith, had ever entertained a momentary doubt that the whole trouble was caused by Saleratus.

The nature of the disease was somewhat peculiar; but in every particular gave indication that the citadel of life had been attacked by no mean or powerless enemy .--The bowels lost their tone, and there was great muscular prostration. Blisters applied to any part of the system, were sure to be followed by almost immediate mortification of the part. In short, the disease was one of the most severe ever known in that region.

But, if the more excessive use of this irritating substance is liable to produce such it, which almost everywhere prevails, be enirely innocuous.

do so. But so it is with almost every abuse. have seldom, if ever, met with a person who would confess to the error of tight-lacing-though I have met with thousands who knew that such an abuse prevailed all around of a third-rate writer? I ask the question chap, that's got no more love in him than a them.

I was recently taken to task by a venerable housekeeper of this Commonwealth, for saying that the use of ten or twelve pounds | sent." of Saleratus in a family was by no means uncommon. "Why," said she, "I do not use so much as this in my great family."inquired. "It consists of ten persons."- kiss, and did kiss Miss Walker, a young la-"And how much Saleratus do you use year- dy, whom I think the prettiest of her sex. I ?". "A pound will last me three weeks." "Well, Madam, that is between seventeen and me, I enjoyed it hugely. eighteen pounds a year." She was surprised, and said she did not use so much; a pound Fanny Fern's. I did not read it much. It she said, would last her nearly four weeks .- is a very remarkable book. Sister Jane bor-But this, to her surprise, was thirteen pounds rowed it from a friend." a year.

There can be no doubt that the sub-inflammation of the alimentary canal, which the comes from her pen. She is a graceful wrihabitual use of this alkali induces, both on ter, notwithstanding much that has been said children and adults, is one cause of that dread | to the contrary. mortality which prevails among the former; but which, in summer and autumn, when other caused cooperate, proves peculiarly alarming. For my own part, I can hardly resist the full conviction that, of the 300,000 but, bless me, I cannot afford to marry. above mentioned, who die prematurely, at least 100,000 might survive, but for the ef. my dear Joe.' fects of Saleratus.

WM. A. ALCOTT, M. D. AUBURN-DALE, Mass., Dec. 29, 1854.

TAKING THE SCENT OUT OF CLOTHES .-Sitting on the piazza of the Cataract. Hohis garments very highly scented with a mingled oder of musk and cologne. A solemndy several times, with a look of aversion Agitator. which drew general notice, suddenly stopped, and in a confidential tone said :

"Stranger, I know what'll take that scent out of your clothes; you-" "What! what do you mean, sir?" said

the exquisite " fired with indignation," starting from his chair. Oh, get mad, now-swear, pitch round,

fight, just because a man wants to do you a kindness I" coolly roplied the stranger. "But I tell you I do know what'll take out that smell-phew! You just bury your clothes -bury 'em a day or two. Uncle Josh got a foul of a skunk, and he-"

At this instant there went up from the crowd a simultaneous roar of merriment, and the dandy very sensibly "cleared the coop," and vanished up stairs.

A DEEP FURROW .- Judge Coulter, of Verginia, when first appointed to the bench, had jurisdiction over one of the mountain counties. The district was made up of many wild and unruly fellows. One of the Judge's first man, for disorderly conduct. As the man was leaving the court room, in charge of an officer, he turned and addressed the Judge-"Your name is Coulter, is it not?"

"Yes." I had " "Well, all I have to say is, that you are setting your coulter rather too deep for s man who is plowing new ground."

It is recorded that the fellow's, wit sayed the fine.

Flour is falling.

# HUNOROUS SKETCHES

A-"Literary" Review.

LETTER OF LIZZIR, WRITTEN TO MR. JOSEPH MOUNT, JANUARY 25TH, 1854. JOERTH MOUNT, Deaf and Dumb Institute, Philadel

This is the production of a deaf and dum! lady, who lives among the mountains of Pennsylvania. It occupies four pages, written in a delicate hand, and consists of-heaven knows how many lines. It abounds in atriking thoughts, original, and generally well expressed. Lizzis begins by saying, I was very glad to hear from you when I received your letter and paper on Tuesday evening last. Your letter gave me much pleasure."

Much pleasure! My letter gave you much pleasure! I'm glad of it.

She goes on to say: "I did not get the letter and paper on Tuesday morning, as the mail did not come up till at 10 o'clock. Besick that you could not go out on account of the cold weather. Sister brought them in

"I am glad that your health is improving, You must take care of your health, as the weather is very variable.'

Thank you, Lizzie, for the interest you take in my health, and beg to assure you that it is on the mend.

"We have had a slight full of snow this week. The weather has been exceedingly cold since last Monday."

We had a keavy fall of snow here in Philadelphia on Friday, the 6th ult. I have not yet taken a sleigh-ride. My sore hands (the effect of bathing them with the medicine) forbids that pleasure. I must suffer for a while. "I am glad that you think of coming up to see me in May. Be sure and come up. How anxious I am to see you."

" I'll see about it, dear Lizzie. "When I wrote to you some time ago, I

terrible effects, can the less excessive use of advised you not to write much for the papers, for I feared that your health might be injured. You appeared not to mind me. You ought Many tell us they do not use it to excess, not to write for the papers, that is, to the inthough they are well aware that many others jury of your health. Will you take my good advice?"

There is no resisting! O, if I could ent the good girl up! Who but Lizzie could have treated with indifference the sufferings with my arms akimbo.

"To-day is your birth day. I wish I could make you a handsome birth-day pre-

Much obliged to you, sweet girl, for your kind wish. A lot of girls shook hands with me on my birth-day, offering me all manner How large is your family, Madam?" I of compliments. I was sorely tempted to earned for myself a boxed ear, but, believ

"Did you ever read "Ruth Hall." It is

I saw it. but did not examine it; yet I intend to buy it. I admire everything that "Marriage is a very serious one. I do

not think lightly of it."

Now, that is a good Lizzie; come down and I will give you my heart and fortune-"Write me soon. A thousand kisses to

By Jove, your " thousand kisses" are worth more than copper, silver and gold put together. I am by all odds the happiest Joe in the world. As to writing to you, I will do it as soon as I command time.

To conclude; the above extracts are given tel was a young fospish looking gentleman, with their peculiarities of language, pronunciation and style unaltered. A few more favors of the same sort from Lizzie, and I will ficed, odd-looking man, after passing the dan- be glad to review them in the columns of the

#### Cure for the Toothacke. A TRUE STORY.

Beauty has charms. So it has, almost equal to music. It may soothe a savage—a savage breast. It did soothe or charm a German music teacher one day last week. He was charmed with the beauty of a lady bright as a star-lovely as those who dwell beyond, or in the shining orbs. He saw, and she conquered. He saw her in the street, and followed. Other poodles have done the same. She entered a store-so did he. Not because he wanted to buy goods, but he thought an opportunity might occur for him to speak music to her, or hear the music of her speech. Oh, what a voice!-more sweet than his

own fiddle; and its tones vibrated to the very bottom of his large beer barrel. And her smile-it struck him to the heart, for he thought she smiled upon him. Perhans she did. We smiled at a bigger fool in the circus acts was to impose a heavy fine, by way of the other night. She looked at silks. He example, upon a rough and hardy backwoods: tried to suit himself with a new pair of gloves. Both were hard to suit, and time sped. At length she left, and took a stage for her home

up town. He took the same mode of getting away from his home, and went up by the same conveyance, without any definite place. in view at which he should pull the strap.

and the sweet face that smiled-was it at or

for him?

for him?

and he hought if he could only enter, that portal, he could win the clade! But how? what excess should be make, or who inquire for, when the door was opened? For uncame to his aid, and showed him a dentist's

sign.

All, sure; said he, I have a decayed tooth; and walked boldly up and rang, the bell. Portune favored him again, The lady herelf opened the door. Perhaps; we have seen such things before.

No but walk in you can wait for him. "Oh, yes, cortniply, in your company any length of time—if he should not come till night or morning."

The lady led the way to the parlor,—

The lady led the way.

Both were scaled on the souls, and time went off on the wings of love! Well, he thought so. He thought that every woman that smiled upon him was made to love. Perhaps he offered his to her acceptance. She did not accept, but that only served to make his stronger. So flew time, till a loud ring at the door bell marked a period.

The lady ran to open the door, and stopped

for a few hasty words with the new comer, and then came in and said . "My husband

the doctor."

Her visitor wanted to see one just as much as the other. He would very gladly have given the room to either, but the two stood in the door. He looked anxiously towards, the fatal charmer who had enticed him into the snare, and she smiled, showed her beautiful teeth, and vanished. The teeth reminded

him of his own. The doctor looked stern, and said sternly : "Did you wish to see me professionall, y sir?"
Of course he did. What else could he say he was there for? He thought of the decayed tooth, and though: he would have that out to get out himself. It was not exactly a a tooth for a tooth, but it soon will be-

He took his seat; and the doctor approad the nippers and-drew the wrong toothperfectly sound one, upon one side of the other.

Of course it was a mistake—a bloody mistake-but easily remedied by pulling another. The doctor would take no excuse. and applied the instrument again and drew another sound tooth. The decayed one now stood alone, and the doctor thought, might perhaps get well; he was tolerably sure he had cured the musical gentleman of his toothache, and very kindly told him to pay five dollars, and if his troublesome tooth should ever plague him again, all he had to do was to follow his wife home and he would pull all the teeth out of his head.

N. Y. Tribune.

## Early Courtship in Ohio.

If you can't git them that you want, you must take them that you can git, and that is how I came to marry Patsy. Love will go where tis sent anyhow, and the harder a chap loves a gal, the poorer a chance he stands of gitten her; the thing is just here; the more he loves her the more shy and trembling he is, and he can't half tell his feeling to her if he tries-while the careless and unfeeling hoss, can have a dozen gals after him at once.

I have thought the heart is like mud turtles eggs; you dent the shell on one side-a dent on the other side, made in the same manner, will bring all smooth again.

So with the heart; one gal makes a dent it remains bruised, till some other gal presses it, pushing out the old bruise and carving a new one.

Well, accidents will happen, folks will laugh-the world is more fond of fun than logic-and they might as well laugh at me as any body.

So I agreed to tell you about my courtship. I wan't Patsy, but my first sweet heart was a proper handsome gal. I worked for her father. Ohio was all in the woods then, and everybody lived in log houses.-Down in Cleveland there was a store or two. And my three hundred acres that is worth now one hundred and fifty dollars an acrewasn't worth when I bought it only three dollars. Pshaw, pshaw! how times is changed. Glad to get corn bread and gravy then-had to go thirty miles down to Chagrin to mill. I always used to go up for boss instead of himself, for I only hefied ninety a pounds in weight, and made a lighter load over a bag of corn on horseback. Let me see, I weigh one hundred and eighty now.

Well, I was twenty-five years old just about, and in love with boss's daughter but always thought she felt a leetle above me, for I was not quite as tall as she was anyhow, and working for 8 dollars a month, and had tu dress in tow linen at that.

You never see one of them logging frocks, made like a shirt, out of flax tow, did yer !

Well, I bought this blue coat when I married Patsy, thirty and five years ago, I pover wore any but that, and if it was Sunday to day. I should have it on, for I despise extrav agance and new fangled flummeries and tingumbob noodles round ye'r houses.

I was in love thirty five year's ago, head over heels, and never dared to say a word about it.

Her name was Jerusha. I longed to tell her how my heart swelled and burnt for her. as it thumped against my chest; but I never screw my courage up to the pint—but thought I would some day; I'd been alone with her many times, and had resolved on poping it right out, but the stillness was as awful on them casions as the roar of the Niagara, and my heart would feet all over like your little finger when you hit your elbow gin a thing accidental, a tarnal tingling fullness.

Cuss my luck, said I to myself. One Sunday night I cum hum from the mill after a three days ride, and Jerusha had a benu dressed as smart as a dancing master. My heart jumped into my gullet the very minute I see him.

I felt down in the mouth, for I knew I was n gone fellow. He had on broadcloth.-Talk of your new langled Gossop and Greshon houses now, but folks in them days didn't have but one room down stairs, and a He waited patiently for the lady to give the ladder to go up stairs: a puncheon floor was first pull. She got out, and entered a brown-good enough below, and oak shankers split stone front. He noted the spot, and ended out by hand kivered the chamber floor: It his ride at the next corner, and came back, was so in boss's house, and I slept up in the looked up to the cold walls, and thought- | chamber. I want you to remember my tow yes, he thought of the warm heart within, shirt, and I want you to imagine my feelings