For the Agitator. Mother and Child.

Dimly the light of the summer morn Shone on the willow and white hawthorn; Far in the east pale streaks of gray Coldly tokened the coming day;
In the morning dim, thro' the rank, wet grass,
A woman's form did wearily pass— Passed with step uncertain and slow, To the bank of the stream that slept below. And ever with loving tones she wiled As she held by the hand her only child; Who upward gazed with a strange surprise At the gleaming light of her sad dark eyes "I was sleeping warm in my little bed, And why did you bring me here?"—he said "The world is bitter, my darling child !"-She said, and her eye grew strangely wild. "Bitter and cold-and we are lone! Wilt go with me, my loved, my own?" Oh, a strange, weird sight was that mother pale Whisp'ring gently a fairy tale, A sweet, wild tale of a beautiful home Fathoms beneath the snowy foam. And the boy grew calm and sunk to rest, In childlike faith, on his mother's breast. The sun has silvered a thousand rills.

Warmed the valleys and brightened the hills, Casting aslant a golden beam, Where sleeps the mother beneath the stream-Calmly sleeps in a dreamless rest With the boy she loved on her gentle breast.

The white hawthorn has scattered its flowers On the summer-wind, in fragrant showers, The willow trees on the streamlet's verge, Are softly singing a mournful dirge-A soft, low dirge in the morning grav-A requiem sad, a gentle lay, With voice that seemeth ever to say— "Ye are passing away—passing away"

G. W. SEARS

HUMOROUS SKETCH

From The Yankee Blade. AWFUL PREDICAMENT FOR A BASHFUL YOUNG NAN.

Lewiston Falls, Maine, is a place, it is You can't exactly find it on the map, for it has been located and incorporated since Mitchnewspapers, and all the usual fixtures and annurtenances of a locomotive going ahead, lankee settleme ...

Just about the sweetest thing in the new city, is a new, cheap, clothing store that "riz un' or "rained down" lately, on the Jonah's gourd or Aladdin's palace principle and which by the same mysterious dispensation, became endowed with the cutest Yankee salesman that the Dirigo State ever turned out.

T'other day, an un river young un, who is about to forsake both father and mother, and cleave unto Nancy Ann, came down to get his suit, and was, of course, "jest naturally bound" to find his way into the new clothing store. Not that he sauntered in with the easy swagger of the town-bread searcher of cheap clothing, for the vernal tint was tolerable fresh on him yet, and he stopped to give a modest rap at the door. He had effected an entrance at the grist mill and at the Journal office. where he had been doing business, in the same unobtrusive manner, and the boys all agreed that Mr. Nehemiah Newbegin was from "the Gullen," and was paying his virgin visit to "Pekin."

Nehemiah was let in "imegitiy," and he was delighted with the cordial reception he

The proprietors were ready to "forward his suit" at once, if he "saw fit," or they would "take measures" and furnish him "to order." Nehemiah drew a handbill from the top of his hat, and spread it on his knee for easy refer-It was headed in the fat Gothic let-

"WINTER CLOTHING AT COST!" and set forth that in consequence of the mildness of the season, over five thousand dollars worth of ready-made clothing was to be closed up and sold at at

"Enormous Sacrifice"

A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah. running his stumpy finger down the column, bit with emphasis on a particular item. "Say :-'v'ye got enny of those blew cotes

-got enny of 'm left'

"Smith, are there any of those cheap conts lest " inquired the perlite Mark of his partner "We sold the last this morning, did we

Smith understood the cheap clothing business and answered promptly, "All gone, sir." "Jest's I expected," murmured the disappointed candidate, "darnation seize it all! I told dad they'd all be gone!"

"We have a very superior article for ten

"Scarcely, Squire, scarcely !-ten dollars is an all-fired price for a cote."

"We can make one to order."

"I -e-s' but I want it now-want it right strut off-fact is, Squire, must hev'em."

"You'd find those cheap at ten dollars." "Dun kno bout it say, 'v'y got eny of these dewrable doeskin trowsers left, at tew dollars; sold them all tew, 'spect maint ye?" -haint none of 'em lest nouther, have ye.

Luckily there was a few left, and Nehemiah was advised to secure a pair at once.-Nehemiah was open for a trade, but acting on the instincts of the Newbegins, it must be a dicke

"Dew yeou ever take projeuce for your

clothing "Take what?"

"Projuce-garden sass-and sich-don't do it do yeou?

"Well, occasionally we do; what have you

"Oh, almost anything? a leetle of everything from marrowfat peas down to rye straw; got some new cider, some high top sweetings; got some of the all-killin'est dried punkin veou ever set eves on; "spect, naow, yeou'd like some of that dried punkin; any how."

punking, but inquired if he had any good woods. butter.

"G-o-o-d butter! now squire, I expect I've got some of the nicest and yallerest yeou evsome in a shooger box, cout in dad's waggin; brot it down for Kurnel Waldron; but yeou ken hev it: I'll bring it right strut in here, darn'd ef I dont?"

And with all the impetuosity of youth, Nehemiah shot forth to "dad's waggin" and brot

in the butter. On the strength of the butter, a dicker was sation that wit or talent.

The state of the second st

Devoted to the Artension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Mealthy Reform.

COBB, STURROCK & CO.,

"THE AGITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WILDOM."

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 9, 1855. VOL. 2.

spedily contracted, by which Nehemiali was to be put in immediate and absolute possess-

ion of a coat, vest and pantaloons, of good materials and fit. "Now, then," said Mark, "what kind of a

coat will you have?" "I reckon I'll hev a blew 'un, Squire." "Yes, but what kind-a dress coat!"

"Certainly, Squire, certainly-jest what I vant a coat for, tew dress in." "Ah, exactly; well, just look at these

plates," pointing to the fashion plates, in the window, "and see what style you fancy." "Oh, darn your plates; don't want any crockery; 'spect Nanse has got the all-kil-

len'est lot of arthen ware yeou ever sot eyes

"Yes, I see; well, just step this way then, and I think I can accommodate you."

Nehemiah speedily selected a nice, blue coat, and vest of green, but he was more fasidious in his choice of pants, those crowning glories of his new suit. He seemed to indulge a weakness for long pantaloons, and complained that his last pair had troubled him exceedingly, or, as he expressed it, blamedly by hitching up over his boots, and wrinkled about the knees. Nehemiah delved away impetuously amidst a stock of two or three hundred pairs, and finally finds his eyes rested upon a pair of lengthy ones, real blazers, and with wide yellow stripes running each ell's latest; but it's there—a manufacturing ling. He liked them—they were long and way. Nehemiah snaked them out in a twinkyellow-they were just the things, and he proceeded at once to try them on. The new clothing store had a nook curtained off for this purpose, and Nehemiah was speedily

closeted therein.

The pants had straps, and the straps were buttoned. Now Nehemiah had seen straps before, but the art of managing them was a mystery, and like Sir Patrick's dilema, "required a might dale of nice consideration," On deliberation, he decided that the boots must go first; he accordingly drew on his Blucher's, mounted a chair, elevated the pants lat a proper angle, and endeavored to coax the legs, into them. He had a time of it. His boots were none of the smallest, and the pants were none of the widest; the chair too, was rickety, and bothered him; but bending his energies to the task, he succeeded in inducing one leg into the "pesky-things." He was straddled like the Collossus of Rhodes, and just in the act of raising the other foot, when whispering and giggling in his immediate vicinity, made him alive to the appalling fact that nothing but a thin curtain of chiniz separated him from twenty or thirty of the pret tiest and wickedest girls that were ever caged in one shop! Nehemiah was a bashful youth, and would have made a circumbendibus of a mile, even if he had been in full dress; as it was, his mouth was ajar at the bare possibility of making his appearance among them in his present dishabille. What if there was a hole in the curtain!—What if he should fall! It wouldn't bear thinking of; and plunging his foot into the vacant leg, with a sort of frantic loseness, he brought on the very catastrophe he was anxious to avoid. The chair collapsed with a sudden "scrouch," pitching Nehemiah head over heels through the curtain, and he made his grand entrance and holy book and offered a most touching like a fettered Rhinoceros.

Perhaps Collier himself never exhibited a more striking tableau vivant than was now displayed. Nehemiah was a "model," every left, at five dollars 'nd five n'af 'nd six dollars | inch of him, and though not exactly "revolving on a pedestal," he was going through that movement quite as effectually on his back -kicking, plunging, in short personifying in thirty seconds all the attitudes ever "chisseled." As for the girls, they screamed of course, jumped upon chairs and the cutting board, one, even, as this rivulet, until we reach the threw their hands over their faces, peeped through their fingers, screamed again, and de- and be permitted to enjoy thine eternal smiles clared, "they should die, they knew they in the land of the pure and blessed."

> young 'un: don't gals, don't! I didn't mean not a movement from all that throng-all, all tew, I swan to man I didn't; its all owing to was happiness. Oh, lovely panorama, how these cussed trowsers-every mite on't: ask thou art graven on this heart! The happy your boss, he'll tell you how it 'twas. Oh, man was in the act of imprinting a kiss upon Lordy! won't nobody kiver me up with old the smiling lips of his magnificent bride, clothes, or turn the wood box over me? Oh, when the clear tones of a manly voice start-

should."

and make a bold splurge toward the door, Tennesseean, whose eagle eye spoke the man but his "entangled alliances" tripped him up a fit representative of the State where sleeps again and he fell "kerslap" upon the goose of the pressman! This was the unkindest cut of all. The goose had been heated expressly for thick cloth seams, and the way it sizzled in the seat of the new pants was af- lies or trifles. I must make it or die-so here flicting to the wearer. Nehemiah riz up in instant, and seizing the source of all troubles by the slack, he tore himself free from all Look at me, and if you can love me as she save the straps and some pantalet-like frag- loves (pointing to the bride) 1'll promise to be ments that hung about his ancies, as he dashed through the door of the emporium at a two- hearted man will make a woman who comes forty pace. Nehemiah seemed to yearn with trembling under his wing; I say further, that the poet for a "lodge in some vast wilderness," and betrayed a settled purpose to "flee from the noisy haunts of men," for the last protect the one that will trust it. Who'll take seen of him, he was capering up the railroad me? and his eye ran slowly and steadily over -cutting like a scared rabbit—the rays of the crowd of handsome women around him. the declining sun flickering and dancing upon His earnest manner and novel speech had a broad expance of linen, that fluttered gaily aroused an intense excitement, all was sur-Mark declined negotiating for the dried in the breeze, as he headed for the nearest prise and deep sympathy with the fearless,

A young man and a female, once upon a girl from the flowery banks of the Alabama, time, stopped at a country tavern. Their stepped to his side and looked confidently up er sot eyes on : got some out here neow; got awkward appearance excited the family, who to his eyes with her hands on his arm, and commenced a conversation with the female saidby enquiring how far she had traveled.

"Traveled!" exclaimed the stranger, somewhat indignantly, "We didn't travel, we and parting her curls-black as the raven at

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

A few years ago I made one of the sevenlynine passengers on board the fast steamer Emily Barton, bound up the Tennessee. A pleasant, intelligent, go ahead captain, a good steward, and a social, refined company, made the trip one of pleasure; indeed long shall I remember the saucy Emily Barton, and her

superb living freight. One lovely summer afternoon it was whisper started first low and near the stern, somewhere in the vicinity of the ladies cab-in, and speedily making its way to the hall. the boiler deck, and then to the main; like the snow-ball rolling down the mountain, gathering size, form, and momentum, as it rolled forward, until the principals in the interesting scene were not only pointed out, but the parson with some scraps of the history of each fiction, fact, and surmise, all hushed up ingeniously, leaving one in that half pleasant, half painful state of suspense and doubt, that opens the eyes so wide and strains the drum of the ear so tight to all transpiring around

Well, we landed to wood at a magnificent beech bottom, the tall, heavily leaved trees with their silver grey trunks making a deep cool shade, while they, with the grassy, green bank that bore them, were imaged in the glassy river, so clear, so true, that inversion only pointed the false from the real, while cutting this charming spot in twain, came murmuring a crystal spring brook, scarcely four spans wide, to lose itself in the mass of Tennessee waters, they in return to be alike lost in the boundless ocean.

No sooner was the staging out than there emerged from the ladies' cabin a fine, manly looking fellow, dressed in faultless taste, intellect beaming in every feature, while over his face perfect happiness shone like Phorus on the sea. Leaning on his arm, was the most loveable woman it has ever been my lot to behold, her fine hazel eyes-tell tales that they were-speaking deep emotion, and her expressive lip, quivering with suppressed excitement, while her dress, step and grace, was

that of a queen. "There they are! That's her!-Oh, how beautiful !" burst from many a lip, as we instinctively made way to let them pass to the altar, and where that was we had about as clear an idea as a trancendentalist generally has of what they are talking about. But one thing was fun ahead, and to follow in their wake was the way to see it. As the ladies passed, a gallant arm was offered to each, and thus we marched out of the cabin, down the stairs, across the staging, and up the sloping bank. Some fifty yards up the brook the pair stopped, and joining hands they stood with the clear water between them-bridged it was by the twining fingers and crossed by a stream of love as pure as itself. All was silent, still, until broken by the minister reading in an impressive manner; 'And of the rib which the Lord had taken from man, made he a woman and brought her to the man. Adam said this is bone of my bone and flesh cause she was taken out of man. Therefore shall be one flesh." He then closed the good among the stitching divinities on all fours, and beautiful prayer—not a heart but seemed to feel the earnest appeal to the throne of grace. Then asking the usual questions he pronounced them husband and wife.

The bride slowly sinking on her knees, raised her beautiful face all covered with tears, -clasped her hands, and in the most touching sweet voice, tremulous with emotion. said:

"And now, oh, merciful Father, grant that our lives thus united may peacefully flow in river of death, undivided in faith and conduct,

Every pulse seemed stilled, hoping for "Oh, Lord!" blubbered the distressed more of this beautiful drama. Not a word, Moses in the bullrushes, what'll Nancy say?" ed all from their pleasant reveries, and the He managed to raise himself on his feet universal gaze rested on a tall, handsome

a Jackson. 'I can't stand this any longer. I can't by -pardon ladies, but I have a proposition to make on the good faith of a man who never goes: Now I will marry on this spot anv lady who has the nerve to face such music. a husband to you, such a husband as a true no spot of shame attaches to my name, or ever shall, and this arm shall support and excited orator, when, to the astonishment and delight of every one, a fawn like, blue eyed

"I am thine." By this time his arm was around her waist, Confidence contributes more to conver. kiss that all the married ladies afterwards -trust God, and do what is right, for I am pronounced to be of the genuino sort; perfect- sure it will never put us to shame."

ly satisfactory. Raising his dashing eyes with a triumphant expression from the pleasant job just mentioned, he said:

"Where is the parson? Send him hereon this spot we'll be made one. I never let such luck pass me by waiting a minute, so go. ahead," and on that spot where first they met,

were they solemnly united forever. When the words, 'what God had joined let no man put asunder,' died away, a shout went up that awakened the echoes, for miles, every hand was extended to the happy, lucky, venturesome fellow, and every lady in that crowd pressed the tips of his trusting wife.-For a moment I wished I were her, but I instantly recovered my self possession, and thrust the weakness from me, (women kiss-ing each other always seemed a waste of sweetness, but they know best,) and laughing, shouting and happy, we returned on board.

Our generous captain set a splendid supper, the clerk made out two certificates, they were signed by the parson and seventy-four witnesses-five more made nine you know, nen and women all told-everybody signed.

Then we danced, we laughed, we made children of ourselves-yes. I'm afraid we made fools of ourselves. Be that as it may, when the watch was changed at solemn noon of night, the bluffs on the dark shores of the river returned only the echo of the hourse coughing of the engines of the Emily Barton, for we slept, and our dreams vainly tried to vie with the lovely reality of the evening.

Fireside Story about Honesty.

of an old town in Germany. The father took a loaf of bread, which he had bought in town, and broke it, and gave the half to his a very few executions it is a very few executions. One evening a poor man and his son, a not eat till after you. You have been working all day at small wages to support me; and you must be very hungry; I shall wait on the part of our people, and for this purtill you are done."

"You speak kindly, my son," replied the pleased father; "your love to me does me more good than my lood, and those eyes of yours remind me of your dear mother who has left us, and , who told you to love me as she used to do; and, indeed, my boy, you take you a little more; for you see the loaf is not large, and you require more than I do.' 'I shall divide the loaf for you, my boy; but est it Lahall not: Lhava shundance: and let us thank God for his great goodness in givgave us the living bread from heaven to noursh our immortal souls, how shall He not give all other food which is necessary to support our mortal bodies?" The father and son thanked God, and then began to cut the loaf in pieces, to begin together their frugal meal. treasure, when he was pulled back by his father. "My son, my son;" he cried do not touch the money; it is not ours." "But whose is it father, if it is not ours?" "I probably it is put there through some mistake. We must inquire," "But, father," interrupted bought the loaf, and the baker may tell a lie, and—"

"I will not listen to you, my boy; I bought the loaf, but I did not buy the gold in it. If Punctuality, order, quiet and love, or cheerthe baker sold it to me in ignorance, I shall fulness, are the four cardinal doctrines of a not be so dishonest as to take advantage of | good school. Where these have abounded him; remember Him who told us to do to we have never failed to find a good school. others as we would have others do to us. The baker may possibly cheat us, but that is and sixty five schools. We have been to no reason why we should try and cheat him. I fifteen others and found the school out on ac-I am poor, indeed but that is no sin. If we count of the teachers being sick or it being share the poverty of Jesus, God's own son, oh! let us share also the goodness and trust in God. We may never be rich, but we may always be honest. We may die of starvation, but God's will be done should it be so! Yes, my boy, trust God, and walk in his ways, and you shall never be put to shame. Now run to the baker, and bring him here; and I shall watch the gold until he comes." So the boy ran for the baker.

"Brother workman," said the old man, you have made some mistake, and almost lost and seven schools for Tioga county, which is your money," and he showed the baker the gold, and told him how it had been found. "Is it thine?" asked the father, "if it is, take it away." "My father, baker, is very poor, and"--"Silence, my child; put me not to shame by thy complaints. I am glad we have saved this man from losing his money. The baker had been gazing alternately upon the honest father and his eager boy, and upon the gold which lay glittering upon the philanthropic duties as we might be able, or green turf. "Thou art, indeed, an honest fel-low," said the baker, "and my neighbor Dahe said thou wert the most honest man in our liere. town. Now, I will tell the about the gold. A stranger came to my shop three days ago, and gave me that loaf, and told me to sell it cheaply, or give it away to the honestest poor man whom I knew in our city. I told David ing, and as thou wouldst not take the loaf for nothing I sold it to thee, as thou knowest for the last pence in thy purse, and the loaf, with all its treasures—and certain, it is not small -is thine, and God grant thee blessings with ground, while tears fell from his eves. His a moment and 'signed the contract' with a said, "I shall always be like you, my father

For the Agitator. To A Young Friend.

NO. 4.

My dear young friend, just entering life With heart so free from care; Who knows in future life, if more Of joy or grief be there?

If wish of mine could make it so, Life on thy spirit's wing.
Should never prove a heavy load—
Chaining to sense and sin.

Thy laughing eye and blushing check
Be unprofuned by tears;
And thy pure, guileless heart ne'er feel,
The world's cold, heartless sneers.

Forgive me if one shade I cast Upon thy vision bright:
If I in love should tell you, Life
Is but one ceaseless fight. For the dark hours will surely come,

E'en now storms may be nigh; Whither for peace and comfort then, Will thy tried spirit fly?

To the cold world whose hollow smile Deceitful still must prove?
No, but to Heaven, that constant source Of comfort, peace and love. Ah, yes? If joy or grief's thy lot, Whate'er fate will to thee,

Let firm, unswerving trust in God
Thy better portion be.
Northumberland, Pa.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Agitator

Common Schools. To the School Directors, and citizens gene

rally of Tioga county: GENTLEMEN AND LADIES .- You are all interested in the public schools of your coun-

town, and broke it, and gave the half to his a very few exceptions, it gives us much pleaboy. "Not so father," said the boy, "I shall sure, as indeed we regard it our duty, to lay before you a few facts. These facts are essential to correct feeling and intelligent action pose they are put forth. We intend publishing an abstract, if not the whole of our report to the State Superintendent, embracing such statistics as are provided for by the law, together with such suggestions as our visitation shall bring to us in reference to our school system. These we desire to lay behave been a great strength and comfort to me; fore our citizens through the county papers but now that I have eaten the first morsel to when they shall all have come in our posses-please you, it is your turn to eat." "Thank sion. But these will not embrace what we you, father; but break this piece in two, and are now designing to communicate, nor will they give to the reader much of the detail which every friend of education will be pleased to know. Our ride through the county commenced before the schools were all open and has continued until some of them have closed ing us food, and in giving us what is better for the summer. As nearly as we can constill, cheerful and contented hearts. He who clude we must have driven about nine hundred miles, perhaps a little over to get to the school houses of this county. Our visits have been necessarily short at each schoolhouse, as from the start we had divided the whole certain time of the summer schools equally between the twenty-nine districts of But as they cut one portion of the loaf there | the county, according to the number of their of my flesh, she shall be called woman be- fell out several pieces of gold, of great value. schools; ranging from half a day to three The little boy gave a shout of joy, and was days to a district. One plan has been to take springing forward to grasp the unexpected notes and statistics of all the schools. These comprise the, whole and the average number of scholars, the text books used and branches taught, the grade of the school house and the teachers qualifications, guaged by figures know not as yet to whom it belongs; but from one to tive, indicating, very good, good, middling, poor, and very poor. When we have seen anything requiring advice or any the boy, "you are poor and needy, and you | suggestions, we have stopped a few moments to question teacher and scholars, talk &c. The manner of governing and the mode of teaching has been our greatest concern.

· In our travels we have visited one hundred Saturday, or our being a few minutes too late, or as in three cases they had let out to wash the school house-and allow us here to say that we have generally found the school houses much neater, more cheerful and livable in the summer than the winter-the cause you can all opine. There were eighteen more schools the directors had not vet started. and there were nine which we have failed to reach on account of the limited time we had to do this work in. This gives two hundred about twenty more than have been reported

in previous years. When we had completed the tour through a given district, we have endeavored to meet the directors in some central location, to examine such teachers as had not previously received certificates either in their schools or at a public examination; and also to render such assistance in their self sacrificing and they require. At these meetings we have suggested many things respecting the wants vid, the flax dresser, spoke but the truth when of our achools which need not be repeated

It has not been our object to spy out the nakedness of the land, and if some things in our report shall be too deeply shaded for some tastes, justice demands that the truth should be told in kindness-a part of that truth is to send thee to me as a customer, this morn- that whatever lethargy may still exist among the people on this school question, we believe there is more wakefulness now than ever before. Whatever deficiency there is in school house taste, furniture, or the qualification of teachers, that deficiency is being remedied it!" The poor father bent his head to the now faster than ever before. Let this hopeful shading of our picture be borne in mind, midnight-looked steadfactly in her face for boy ran and put his arms about his neck, and as we proceed in future letters to sketch the Yours truly, rest of it.

J. F. CALKINS, Co. Supt. Bathing; its Use and Abuse.

Sea bathing requires caution to make it useful and health imparting. Sir Arthur Clark says: the mauner of bathing though. a point of the first importance, seems by most people, to be thought of no consequence at all; but, let the effect of bathing be considered, and this indifference will appear in a strong light. By the compression of the whole external surface of the body which takes place on judicious immersion, the blood is carried on with increased force to the heart, and returned by the re-action with proportional impulse. By this increased action and velocity, the capillaries are opened, the sluggish and tenacious humours loosened, and the whole system is invigorated; but all this depends upon total and instant immersion. To suppose that stepping into a bath, or wetting the body by parts, will produce these effects is an absurdity. Every thing beyond a single plunge is preventive of benefit. By continuing in the bath the body is robbed of its natural heat, reaction prevented; the vessels collapse, and transpiration by the natural channel of the pores is suspended; obstructions are confirmed, and paralysis is frequently induced. To leap from a height into the water is injurious. An easy and nearly horizontal position is the best for the moment of immersion; and the proper time for bathing is, when the natural inclination is the strongest; and this, generally speaking, will be after considerable exercise, but short of producing sensible perspiration or fatigue. Nothing can be more injurious than lingering on the margin of the flood till the stagnating fluids refuse to obey even the spur of immersion. The bath should be used only once every day. With regard to the exercise of swimming, it should be of moderate duration; when long continued, it has, in numerous instances, occasioned the loss of the use of limbs, and not unfrequently proved fatal,-Sir Arthur Clark seems conscious of treadin on slippery ground when he advises ladies to dispense with dresses while bathing. An encumbering dress, he says, not only injures the primary influence, but, by clinging to the person, checks the glow which should be felt on coming out of the bath, and in weak constitutions often totally prevents it. As the usual enclosure ensures perfect privacy, it were to be wished that the imagination would quickly done. The proper depth for general bathing is about four feet and a half.

Eloquent Brevity.

Once upon a time, in a certain city, there lived a merchant, whose name is not at all necessary. Times were hard, as they are now, and the merchant had received from one of his customers at a distance, in answer to a previous dun, a letter stating difficulties, and requesting time.

Agitated, not with that matter only, but many others, the merchant paced the floor of his counting room with arms behind his back. and a lowering brow. Stopping suddenly, he turned to the clerk and said:

"Mr.—, write to that man immediately."
"Yes, sir." The paper was ready, and the pen filled with ink; but still the merchant held his pace; his clerk called to him once or twice, and not receiving any answer, lest his stool and went to remind him that he was ready.

"Well, write," "What shall I write?"

"Something or nothing, and that very

Back to his desk went the clerk, rapidly moving his fingers over the paper. The letter was sealed, backed and sent to the office. By return of mail came a letter from his de linquent customer inclosing the money in full of his account. The merchant's eyes glistened when he opened his letter, and hastening to his desk he said:

"What did you say towrote the other day? Here is the money this morning in full of his account."

"I wrote just what you told me, and kept a copy of the letter," and going to his letter book and opening it, he found the follow-

"Dear sir :- Something or nothing, and that very quick. Yours, &c., -

By -And this letter brought the money .- Lowispille Democrat.

STEAM .-- At a railway station, an old-lady said to a pompous-looking gentlem who was talking about steam communication-"Prav. sir what is steam?"

"Steam, ma'am, is, ah !-steam is ch ! ah ! -ves. steam is-steam !"

"I knew that chap couldn't tell ye," said a rough-looking fellow; "steam is a bucket of water in a tremendous prespiration."

A now seven years of age, foll into the Connecticut river, at Haydenville, a day or two since, and was rescued by the Rev. Mr. Cook. On his way home, a person remarked to him. "You got pretty wet, didn't you?" "Yes," said the little one, but the man that went in after me, got as bad a ducking as I

"Sambo is your master a good farmer?" "Oh, yes, massa fuss rate farmer, he make two crops in the year." "How is that, Sambo?" Why he sell all his hay in de fall. and make money once; den, in de spring, he sell all de hides of de cattle dat die for de want ob de hay, and make money twise."

"You say, Mrs. Jones that the prisoner stabbed the deceased. Was it in the thorax

or in the abdomen?" "No, sir, it was in the street-I seed it with my own blessed heyes." "That will do, Call the next witness.

Nor a BAD GUESS .- During anniversary time in New York, a boy asked his companion what was the reason for so many Ministers meeting together every year !- The other confidently answered. "To exchange ser-

QUEER.-To see a boarding school Miss "afraid of a cow," notwithstanding she "did all the milking to a few months p evious,-Education is a great thing.

mons to be sure."