There never was a nobler pile, Bereft I know. And there I back till lustrous night,

Comes on a pace; Till on the lakelets broast, a star, Unveils her face.

Hat now rade Borean hurrice me, I know not where; Swift down the tuited mountain sides.

Anon, the forest streamlet, bears
Me on its tide;
Be still my heart! to stranger grave,
I sadly gilde. To stranger burial dread doom i Unmourned I go; Oh for a forest sepulchre,

Oh for a forest sepulchr With those I know. for summers train her queenly robes,

Truly the "evil days" have come With mockerys tone; But cords vibrate in other hearts, Alike my own The same long shadows fall on them In scorn and pride.
10se dearest friends and highest hopes,
Lake mine have died.

They may perchance be ruder tossed. On tempests rage — The heart knows its own bitterness Its wildest page

Select Migcellany.

From an English Paper. GOING INTO MOURNING.

The ancients were more consistent in their mourning than the civilized people of the present day. They sat upon the ground and lasted, with rent garments, and ashes strewn upon their heads. This mortification of the tiesh was a sort of penance inflicted by the self-tortured mourner for his own sins and those of the dead. If this grief were not of a deep or lasting nature, the mourner found relief for his mental agonies in humiliation and personal suffering. He did not array hunself in silk and wool, and fine linen, and garments cut in the most approved fashion of the day, like our modern beaux and belles, when they testify to the public their grief for the loss of relation or friend, in the most expensive and becoming manher.

Verily, if we must wear our sorrow upon our sleeve, why not return to the sackcloth and ashes, as the most consistent demonstration of that grief which, hidden in the heart, surpasseth show i

But then, sackcloth is a most unmanageable material. A handsome figure would be 10%, buried and annihilated, in a sackcloth gown; it would be so horribly rough, it would wound the delicate skin of a fine lady; it could not be confined in graceful folds by clusps of net and pearl, and ornaments in was with i. It smells of the knotted scourge and the charnel house." We say "Away with it!" True grief has no need of such miserable provocatives to woe.

The barbarians who cut and disfigure their faces for the dead, showed a noble contempt of the world by destroying these personal attractions which the loss, of the beloved had taught them to despise. But who now would have forntude and self-denial to imitate such an example? The mourners in crape and silk, and French merino would rather die themselves than sacrifice their beauty at the shrine of such a moustrous sorrow.

How often have I heard a knot of gossinexclaim, as some widow of a gentleman in filten circumstances glided by in her rusty weds:--"What shabby black that woman wears for her husband! I should be ashamed to appear in public in such faded mourning." And yet the purchase of that shabby black may have cost the desolute mourner and her

orphan children the price of many a necessary meal. Ah! this putting of a poor famity in black, and all the funeral trapping for pall bearers and mourners, what a terrible affair it is! what anxious thoughts! what bitier heart aches it costs !

But the usuges of society demand the sacrince, and it must be made. The head of the family has suddenly been removed from his earthly toils at a most complicated crisis o ms affairs, which are so involved that scarcen enough can be collected to pay the expenses of the funeral and put his family me decen mourning; but every exertion must be made to do this. The money that might, after the funeral was over, have paid the rent of a small house, and secured the widow and, her young family from actual wan, until she could look around and obtain some situation in which she could earn 8 living for herself and them, must all be sunk in conforming to a useless custom, upheld by pride and vanity in the name of

"How will the funeral expenses ever be paid?" exclaims the anxious, weeping mothe: "When it is all over, and the mourning bought, there will not be a single copper to and us in bread." The sorrow of obtaining uns useless outward grief engrosses all the available means of the family, and that is expended upon the dead which might, with caretu management, have kept the living from starving. O, vanity of vanities! there is no folly on earth that exceeds the vanity

There are many persons who put on their gries when they put on their mourning, and n is a miserable satire on manking to see those sombre-clad beings in festive halls mingling with the gay and happy, their melancholy garments offording a painful con-With pleasure.

Their levity, however, must not be mistaken for hypocrisy. The world is in fault. not they. Their grief is already over-gone like a cloud before the sun; but they are forced to wear black for a given time. They are true to their nature, which teaches them that "no grief with man is permanent," that | you shall go to ma's funeral. the storms of to-day will not darken the neavens to-morrow. It is complying with a lying custom that makes them hypocrities ;

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

COBB, STURROCK & CO.,

VOL. 2.

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29) 1855.50 1861. NO. 19.

them to dry their tears, and be comforted for never saw. We all got joviel, and it was the loss they had sustained, are among the midnight before any of us reached our refirst to censure them for following advice so spective homes. The whole affair vividly common and useless. Tears are as necessa- brought to my mind that description of the ry to the afflicted as showers are to the "Gondola," given so graphically by Byron, parched earth, and are the best and sweetest | that remedy for excessive grief.

To mourners we would say :- Weep on; nature requires your tears. They are sent in mercy by him who wept at the grave of himself trught us to weep.

We once heard a very volatile young la-

black bordering seal :-

for black is so becoming to me." An old aunt who was present, expressed her surprise at this indecorous avowal, when the young lady replied with great naviette: - | people lay insensible on her bier. "I never saw grandmamma in my life. I

cannot be expected to feel any grief for her "Perhaps not," said the aunt. "But why, eral that would be given to Miss C-"O, it is the custom of the world. You

shocking not to go into deep mourning for damp vault of St. Giles' melancholy-looking such a near relation."

cannot weep for you. deepest and most expensive kind; and she really did look charming in her "love of a black crape bonnet !" as she skipped before | ment in search of food; they, the glass admiring herself in it, when it

came fresh from the milliner's. In contrast to the pretty young heiress, we know a sweet orphan girl whose grief for the death of her mother, to whom she was devotedly attached, lay deeper than the hollow tinsel show, and yet the painful thought that she was too poor to pay this mark of respect to the memory of her beloved parent, in a manner suited to her birth and station, added greatly to the poignancy of her sor-

A family who had long been burthened with a cross old aunt, who was a martyr to rheumatic gout, and whose violent temper kept the whole house in awe, and whom they dared not offend for fear of her leaving her whole wealth to strangers, were in the habit of devoutly wishing the old lady a happy release from her sufferings. When this longanticipated event at length took place, the very servants were put in the deepest mourning. What a solemn farce-we should say lie-was this?

The daughters of a wealthy farmer had prepared every thing to attend the great agricultural provincial show. Unfortunately a grandfather, to whom they had seemed greatly attached, died most inconveniently the day before, and as they seldom kept the body in Canada over the second day, he was buried early in the morning of the one appointed for their journey. They attended the remains to the grave, but after the funeral was over they put off their black garments and started for the show, and did not resume them until after their return. People may think this very shocking, but it was not the laying aside of the black that was so, but the fact of their being able to go from a grave to a scene of confusion and gaiety. The black clothes had nothing to do with this want of feeling, which would have remained the same under a black or a scarlet vestment. A gentleman in this neighborhood, since dead, who attended a public ball the same week that he had seen a lovely child consigned to the earth, would have remained the same heart-

less parent dressed in the deepest subles. No instance that I have narrated of the basiness-like manner in which Canadians treat death, is more ridiculous than the fol-

lowing ;--The wife of a rich mechanic had a brother lying, it was supposed, at the point of death. His sister sent a note to me, requesting me to relinquish an engagement I had made with a sewing girl, in her favor, as she wanted her immediately to make her mourning, the doctor having told her that her brother could not live many days.

"Mrs ____ is going to be beforehand with death," I said, as I gave the the desired release. "I have known instances of persons being to late with their mourning to attend a funeral, but this is the first time I ever heard of its being made in anticipation."

After a week the girl returned to her for-

mer employment. "Well, Anne, is Mr --- dead ?"

"No, ma'am, nor likely to die this time, and his sister is so vexed that she bought such an expensive mourning, and all for no purpose!"

The brother of this provident lady is alive to this day, the husband of a very pretty wife, and the father of a family, while she, trast to high laughter and eyes sparkling poor body had been consigned to the grave

for more than three years.

During her own dying illness a little girl greatly disturbed her sick mother with the noise she made. Her husband, as an induce-

ment to keep the child quiet, said;—
"Mary, it you do not quit that I'll whip you, but if you'll keep still like a good girl

An artist cousin of mine was invited with many other members of the Royal Acade, my, to attend the funeral of the celebrated ances, it so happens that by adhering to one of its conventional rules; appearances in this instance are against them.

Nay, the very persons who, in the first genuine outburst of natural grief, besought we were on that day," said my cousin, "I up in the streets.

Nollekens, the sculptor, The party filled twelve mourning coaches, and were jurnished with silk gloves, scarfs and hat bands, and to garter, their stockings in the morning the natural grief, besought we were on that day," said my cousin, "I up in the streets.

"Contained much fun. Like mourning coaches when the funeral's done."

Some years ago I witnessed the funeral of a young lady, the only child of very wealthy his friend Lazarus. The man of sorrows parents, who resided in Bedford square.-The heiress of their enviable riches was a very delicate, fragile-looking girl, and on the dy exclaim with something very like glee in day that she attained her majority her parher look and tone, after reading a letter she ents gave a large dinner party, followed by a had received by the post, with its ominous ball of the evening to celebrate the event,-It was during the winter, the night was very "Grandmamma is dead! We shall have cold, the crowded rooms overheated, the to go into deep mourning. I am so glad, young lady thinly, but magnificently clad.-She took a chill in leaving the close ball room for the large, ill-warmed supper room, and three days after the hope of these rich

I heard from every one that called upon Mrs. L-, the relative and friend with whom I was staying, of the magnificent funthen, make a show of that you do not feel?" Ah! little heeded that pale crushed flowers of yesterday, the pomp that was to convey know we must. It would be considered her from the hot bed of luxury to the cold, church. I stood at Mrs. L--'s window, The young lady inherited a very nice leg- which commanded a view of the whole square, acy, too, from her grandinamma; and had to watch the procession pass up Russell street she spoken the truth, she would have said, I to the place of interment. The morning was intensely cold, and large snow flakes Her mourning, in consequence, was of the fell lazily and heavily to the earth. The poor, dingy sparrows, with their feathers ruffled up, hopped mournfully along the pave-

> The mutes that attended the long line of mourning coaches stood motionless, leaning on their long staffs, wreathed with white, like so many figures that the frost king had stiffened into stone. The hearse, with its snowy plumes, drawn by six milk-white horses, might have served for the regal car of

"In spite of all their feathers were a'cold."

his northern majesty, so ghost like and chilly were its sculptural trappings. At length the coffin with black velvet, and a pall lined with white silk and fringed with silver, was borne from the house, and deposited in the gloomy depth of the stately hearse. The hired mourners in their suble dresses and long white hat bands and scarfs, rode slowly forward, mounted on white horses, to attend this bride of death to her last resting place. The first three carriages that followed conained the family physician and suggesty & clergyman, and the mole servants of the house, in deep sables. The family carriage, too, was there, but empty, and a procession in which one hundred and forty-five private carriages made a conspicuous show, all but those enumerated above were empty. Straugers drove strange horses to that vast funeral, and hired servants were the only members of the family that conducted the last

scion of that family to the grave. Truly it was the most dismal spectacle we ever witnessed, and we turned from it sick at heart, and with eyes moist with tears-not shed for the dead, for she had escaped from this vexatious vanity, but from the heartless mockery of all this fictitious woe.

The expense of such a funeral probably involved many hundred pounds, which had been better bestowed on charitable purposes.

Another evil arising out of this absurd custom, is the high price attached to black clothing, on account of the necessity that compels people to wear it for so long a period after the death of a near relation, making who have public spirit enough to do some it a matter of still greater difficulty for the poorer class to comply with the usages of people. society.

A Case.-Not many years ago, a citizen of this Boro' was elected to the office of Constable. After his election it was discovered that he could not enter upon the discharge of his official duties for the reason that he was of shielding an infant from the cold with its not a freeholder. To remedy this difficulty a philanthropic fire Company' of which, it seems, the officer elect was a member, deeded to him a piece of ground, about three feet by beak of its feathered nurse. four, near their engine house, with the understanding that the ground was to revert back to the company as soon as the officer should become a private citizen again. Of course this act was prompted by kindness only, as no consideration was given for the "freehold" But "white man mighty unsartin," said Mr. Snowball, and we must record another evidenc of the correctness of the remark. A few days ago the same fire company received notice to close the door of their engine house, which opened upon this plece of ground, as said piece of ground had been purchased by Eagle feeding young Sam with gravel stone, a gentleman for the sum of five dollars from to give him grit!"—N. Y. Sunday Courier. the quondam officer! The love of money was stronger than gratitude, and the man who had been made a freeholder by his friends, had not only sold his freehold, but his friends also. So stands the case now. How it will terminate time will felt. Harrisburg Union:

Indian Phéacher,—"John, what do you do for a living 19

"Preach! and do you get paid well for it?" "Sometimes me get a shilling; sometimes two." Personal in arrest of

"And isn't that mighty poor, pay my friend ?" ... a three of part and propos MO, yes-but it is mighty poor preach,

too ?" in a set it get in what there

Liberality in Business

There is no greater mistake says a cotemporary, that a business man can make, than to be meen in his business. Always toking the half cent, and never returning a cent for the dollars he has made and is making. Such a policy is very like the farmer who sows three pecks of seed when he aught to have sown five, and as a recompense for the meanness of his soul only gets ten when he might have got fifteen bushels of grain.

Every body has heard of the proverb of "penny wise and pound foolish," A liberal expenditure in the way of business is always sure to be a capital investment. There are people in the world who are short sighted enough to believe that their interest can be best promoted by grasping and clinging to all they can get, and never letting a cent slip through their fingers.

As a general thing, it will be found-other things being equal-that he who is the most liberal is most successful in business. Of course, we do not mean to be inferred that a man should be prodigal in his expenditures; but that he should show to his customers, if he is a trader, or to those whom he may be doing any kind of business with, that, in all his transactions, as well as social relations, he acknowledges the everlasting fact, that there can be no permanent prosperity or good feeling in a community where benefits are not reciprocal.

We know of instances where traders have enjoyed the profits of hundreds of dollars worth of trade, and yet have exhibited not the slightest disposition to reciprocate even to the smallest amount. Now, what must necessarily follow from such a course? Why, the loss of large profits per annum in the loss of trade, which, under a more liberal system, might have been relained.

The practice of some men seems to be to make as little show in the way of business as possible. Such a one, if a trader, takes no pains with the appearance of his store. Everything around him is in a worn out, dilapidated, dirty condition. To have it otherwise it would cost a dollar for whitewash, and perhaps five for painting, and a few dollars besides for cleaning up and putting things in order. And so he plods on and loses hundreds of dollars' worth of custom for the want of attention to these matters, while his more sagacious neighbor, keeping up with the times, and having an eye to appearance, does

a prosperous business. Another will spend no money in any way to make business for fear he shall not get it back again. Consequently he sends out no circulars, distributes no handbills, publishes no advertisements; but sits down cronking about the hard times-mouning over the future prospects of notes to pay, no money and no trade, and comes out just where he might expect to come—short, while his neighbor, following in a different track, doing all that is necessary to be done to make business, has business, isn't short, but has money to loan;

The fact is, times have changed. The manner of doing business is different from what it used to be. It would be just as foolish to insist upon doing business now in the old-fushioned stages, instead of having it brought by the lightning telegraph. The times demand men of enlarged, liberal, energetic souls, men who will keep up with the world was it goes; men of hearts, too, who not only desire to go ahead themselves, but take pleasure in seeing others succeed; and thing for, and rejoice in the prosperity of the

Young Sam at his Meals. - Among the statuary at the Palace, there is a group in marble or plaster, by Jones, of London, labelled "Prolemy Lagus, nourished by an eagle." The bird is represented as in the act wings, while a bit of something, which might be a date, or some such edible, is being placed in the open mouth of the little fellow, by the labor.

Yesterday, during the rain, a number of Western drovers, who had finished their business at Bull's Head, visited the Institute exhibition, and were deeply engaged in a careful inspection of all the sights. By accident, benefit of the party.

"It's a cursed Yankee lie!" exclaimed one of the Hoosiers... "Putolemene Lager! Don'i know? I tell ye that's the American

LOOKING OUT FOR No. 1.-We recollect hearing a Dutch friend of ours give a direcion to his son, which may be considered a practical commontary upon Lord Mansfield's

"Hans," said he, "go to the mill right oil. Dere ish no corn meel."
"Xrhi" said Hana, "and dere, ish no corp

shelled neither, "and not it proceed the your How much corn Schmidt borrows! "You know yen

—lastavear sometimes.' -lastayear sometimes.", and description of the suppose of the supp "Yah, so I rink too. Take de mare, Hans, and tell Schmidt you come for the corn vat he borrows. And Hens, take h couple of bags mit you, mine son Hans. Behmidt have

weig short mendet i Hans, and rain't worth with side in the state of t Schrift with Short average for So. A. Soll'alive his below to the solution of the solution of

South Beer Mills A

Communications.

COMMON SCHOOLS. EXAMINATION OF TRACHERS—INSTITUTES.

To School Directors and Teachers-Having employed my time in holding Institutes for the qualification of teachers, and in visiting districts as far as possible, to meet the teachers as near their own homes as l could, until the time of commencing schools has arrived; I would say that all teachers who have not met me in either of the Institutes, or visits in different parts of the county, and are still desirous of taking schools; can see me at Wellsbord on Mondays, Wednesdays or Fridays until the 17th of Dec. After this period I shall be absent from home so much, visiting schools in different parts of the county, that teachers would not probably find me if they came.

We hope there are not many yet to be examined. We have been greatly pleased with the disposition of teachers to avail themselves of every opportunity to improve themselves in the art, the difficult, delicate art of teaching school. In the Institute at Knoxville there were fifty-seven on the roll. At Tioga there were but twelve. At Wellsboro' there were eighty-eight; making one hundred and fifty seven in all. About twothirds of these are practical teachers, who are found in our schools summer or winter, or both. Judging from the sixty or more letters I have had the pleasure of rending from these teachers, I know that these Institutes have been very highly appreciated and promise much, very much good. One of our best teachers expressed the feelings of the majority, when he said, "I feel that I can go back to my school a much better teacher than I have ever been before."

Our plan in these Institutes is our own whatever be its merits or defects. In examining the records of many others, we see no reason to change our order of exercise, but only strive to improve them. We feel very grateful to Dr. Cutter of Massachusetts and to Prof. Gaut of Philadelphia for efficient aid, but for want of menns to pay foreign help, we shall rely hereafter mainly on the efficient hoard of teachers which the academies and some of the Common Schools of this county afford. "There is no royal road to education," and there is no patent-right, stereotyped way to teach school. It is our deliberate conviction that there are teachers male and female in the county, possessing as happy faculties to illustrate and demonstrate; in short to teach the branches required in our highest imon schools, as the State affords. have turned these Institutes as far as we could into familiar experience meetings, calling out the experience of each teacher to set forth his own practice on each topic as they come up, systematicaly, from day to day; and after we had before us the systems of all the teachers, we have tried to review them impartially, and state the systems evolved by our most experienced teachers and writers on and it would be just like him to get twelve the subject under consideration, after passing per cent,, perhaps more, for the use of it, over the methods of teaching each particular branch, the subject of school order, manage ment and government has occupied a prominent portion of our time. The evenings have generally been given to lectures, general discussions or to essays of the teachers.

We believe that these meetings have marked a favorable era for the Common Schools of this county. Teachers are waking up to the importance of knowing their duties and their rights, and are rallying in associations for mutual improvement. We will venture the assertion that every teacher who attends these Institutes will teach a better school than he or she has ever taught before-and we would most respectfully suggest that every teacher, who thinks he or she knows enough about teaching school without embracing these and every other available means to im prove, had better leave the profession. The wages of teachers are afready too high for such. We hope that directors will discriminate between those teachers who are anxious and pains taking to improve in their profession; and those who teach to get rid of other

I enclose the resolutions passed by the Knoxville Institute, as those passed by the Wellsboro' Institute have been furnished you by the Secretary of the meeting.

Of the resolutions, it is proper for me to say, as some of them refer to me, and the some three or four of them met around the office which I hold, that I especially requestwork of art we were speaking of, and one of ed them to say nothing of the incumbent of them slowly deciphered the inscription for the the office, but speak plainly their opinions of the utility of the office itself. This request, though I have not read the resolutions, I understand they have disregarded.

J. F. CALKINS, Co. Supt.

Whereas: The teacher holds a very responsible position, one where love and ready tact are neces-sary qualifications, and as children are imitative beings, upon the carly formation of whose character rests the probability of their being either a blessing

or a bane to society, therefore,

1.1. Resolved, That 'no person ought to engage in teaching, whose character is not based upo-strict principles of christian integrity, and who do

not love the work of teaching.
24. Resolved, That the hearty co-operation of paronts with teachers, is essential for the proper government and improvement of Common Schools.

3d. Reselved. That the patriot, the philanthropist and the christian can never find a more suitable, hopeful or glorious field of labor, or one that will more richly compensate have expenditure of time; therew whether self thousand macrifics, than that

Javenue instruction.

Ath. Resolved, That in order that, we may feel a proper interest in our profession, and that it may inspire a due degree of respect, it should be made a life profession; and no amount of tubor should be deemed too great, which shall help to he as for the

task of teaching angulative in the office of Sth. Resolved, That in our opinion, the office of County Superintendent, is highly proposive of the interests of education, the improvement of teachers, and the elevation of the standard of Common

ing of the scholar is as truly the duty of the teach-

ing of the scholar is as truly the duty of the teacher as the training of the mental faculties.

7th. Resolved. That a uniformity of text books is indispensable to the best interest of every school and we carpenly freedman that our directors give special attention to this important matter.

6th. Resolved. That we repediate the too common notion that females can not govern our highest schools in the county, firmly beliefing they are as capable, and should have therefore as high wagen for teaching every grade of school as the other sex.

9th. Resolved. That in the present County Super-intendent we recognize a person every way qualified for the stationine occupies.

10th. Resolved. That the heartfelt thanks of this convention of teachers, be tendered to the Rev. I.

convention of teachers, be tendered to the Rev. J. F. Calkins, for the highly instructive lessons, and able and interesting addresses, with which be has favored us on this occasion.

11th. Resolved. That Prof. S. B. Price also share 11th. Resolved. That I'ror B. B. I'rice also share in our gratitude, for the efficient aid he has rendered during the exercises of the Institute and also, for his kindness in furnishing us with rooms and other accommodations.

Respectfully submitted by DIANTHA M. DREW.

Letter from the West.

Rochester, Olmstead Co. Min. Ter. Oct. 14. . FRIEND COBB: I have received a considerable number of letters from my friends and acquaintances in your county, asking information about the country west of the Mississ. ipm river; and when in truth I must answer that it is the best country that I ever saw (and I think from three to five hundred per cent better than Tioga county,) having a very dark colored soil from four to nine feet deep, with good water, a sufficient quantity of oak, sugar maple, ash, elm, hack-berry, asp, cotton-wood, butternut and black-walnut for all practical purposes; in the line of fruits we have strawberries, goose berries, crab apples, plums and grapes in abundance, the climate is well suited to the growth of apricots, plums, apples, pears, quinces, and smaller garden fruits, besides wheat, rye, barley, cats and corn to very near four times the quantity per acre that can be raised in your section of the country. In raising melons and pumpkins we are acknowledged to be "some;" I have seen as many as seventy of the latter growing on one vine.

Merchandise is afforded here at about ten per cent advance on Wellsboro' prices; sugar and molasses, in consequence of the river trade is offered at half your prices; coffee and tea at about the same as in your place, while bread and meat are much cheaper and money plentier with wages twice or thrice as high as with you.

We have in our vicinity many excellent quar-

ries of limestone, with a far more healthy

climate than you are possessed of in your lo-

And now with this scrap of information before them some yet enquire, why don't you tell us the disadvantages of your country and of getting to it? Well if it be any disadvantage I must let you know that if you come with your own conveyance you will find a road similar to what you are acquainted with until you get to lake Erie, after which you will-have a much smoother road and plenty of natural grass to feed as many cattle as necessity will require you to bring along, (which feed will be free of cost,) or if you wish to come by public conveyance you can have good rail road accommodations to Galena or Rock-Island, where you can get first rate steamboat fare to almost any point on the upper Mississippi.

But disadvantage No. 2 is rather more grievous, particularly in gathering our field crops, when single handed we approach a numpkin that one man can hardly load, (of which we have some grown to the weight of two hundred and forty pounds,) or when we lay hold of a squash weighing two hundred and twenty pounds, we can't root them up alone but we change work with our neighbors and thus lessen the burthen of disadvantage and hope for better times.

If some of these truths seem to you improbable you are referred to Hon. Daniel L. herwood of Tinga county for Yours, &c., GEO. HUYLER.

"You make the child look like a fool, wife, with all that toggery on him," said Mr. Fagg, angrily, as they were starting out for a walk. "Dear me," said Mrs. Partington, meeting them at the door, "what a doll of a baby, and how much he resembles his papa!" Mr. Fagg coughed, and then passed on.

A gentleman meeting his coal merchant, accosted him with 'Well my good sir, how are

'indeed sir,' he replied, 'coals are coals!'

'I am glad to hear it,' returned the gentle. man, 'for the last you sent me were half slate.'

An IMAGINATIVE IRISHMAN gave ulterance to this lamentation :- "I returned to the halls of my fathers by night, and I found them in ruins! I cried aloud, "My fathers, where are they?" and echo responded, "Is that you, Puthrick McGtathery?"

the best title to a lot in San Francisco: shanty, and yourself in it, with a revolver. If the title needs confirmation blow some: body's brains out."

A California paper gives the following as

"Ain't you afraid you'll break while falling so?" said a chap in the pit of a circus to a clown. Why so ! "Because you are a tumbler," replied the wag. The clown fainted.

Affection, like the spring flowers, breaks throught the most frozen ground at last; and the heart which seeks but for another heart to make it happy, will never seek in vain.

An exchange thinks it rather embarrassing to lift your hat to a lady in the street, for the sake of politeness, and let a couple of dirty collars roll upon the sidewalk.

Never let people work for you gratis. Two years ago a man carried a bundle home for us, and we have been lending him two shillings ever since

A teetotaller, on being told the temperance men were n set of robbers said: "Yes, they have robbed the poor flouse and state prison of their victims.

- You can generally tell how popular you are with a lady by the length of time she Reeps you waiting dressing to receive you.

Purci thinks that carriage drivers would make the best acidiers in the wourld, as no troops could stand their charges."

A late philosopher says that if anything will make a lady swear, it is looking for her Tothe Resolved That the physical and moral train | night-cap after the light is blown that states