Thumorous Sketch.

DUELLING.

Hungry was the air around them,

Hungry was the sky above them,

Roll the hongry stars in Heav Like the eyes of wolves gland at them !

The reply of Mr. Prentice, of the Louis ville (Kentucky) Journal, some months since to a person who had challenged him while on a business visit at Little Rock, Arkansas, has been much commented upon by the public press North and South. In that reply Mr. Prentice said:

"Presuming that your note is written to me with a view to a duel, I may as well say here, that I have not the least thought of accepting a challenge from you. There are many persons to whom my life is valuable; and however little or much value I may attach to, on my own account, I do not see fit at present to put it voluntarily against yours. * I don't want your blood upon my hands, and I don't want mine upon any body'.

I have not the least desire to kill you, or to harm a hair of your head, and I am not conscious of having done any thing to make you wish to kill me," etc., etc.

When we first saw this correspondence in the daily newspapers, we called to mind a very laughable circumstance said to have occurred in Albany, during a session of the Legislature at the Capitol, several years ago -of course before the prohibition of duelling by statute in this State,

It was an exciting political time, and owing to some "words spoken in debate" by a heated member, during the "heated term," touching somewhat upon the private character of a brother member, a challenge was forthwith dispatched to the offending member by "a friend," as such a messenger is called in the language of the code of honor. The challenge was at once accepted.

Pleased with this promptness, the second

"When can we expect your friend?"

"Don't want any friend," said the chal lenged party. "I waive all such advantages. He can have a dozen if he wishes." "This is magnanimous, but it is not according to the 'code' Well. Sir-if I am to

confor with you directly-what weapons "" "Broad-swords" "The time "

"Day after to-morrow, at twelve o'clock at noon, precisely "At what place ""

"At O____, on the Snint Lawrence.river, and I will stand on the other, and we will fight it out "

"Why, yes, I am, too! Hasn't the chal lenged party a right to the choice of weapone and place ?"

matter, sir. You are not serious for

"Well-yes - Sir; but not to unusual weapons in unusual places."

"Very well; pistols will not be objected to of course ?

"Assuredly not: the gentleman's weapon." "Very good, then. We will meet to-morrow in the little village of B-, and at tweive o'clock precisely, we will fight on the top of "Sugar-loaf Hill:"-standing back to back, marching ten paces, then turning and firing Will that arrangement be satis-

factory 1 It will. We shall be there "

And the parties separated. Now "Sugarloaf Hill." at the place aforesaid, was exactly what its name imports; a sharp, conical pillar of ground, remarkable all the immediate county round for its peculiar forma-

The time arrived, and "the parties" appeared on the ground; but the state of the case "leaked out" very quick

"Sir" said the second, as he arrived with his nimost breathless "principal" at the apex of the Sugar-loaf, and surveyed the ground-"Sir! this is another subterfuge! What kind of a place is this for a duel with pistois, back to back, and a forward march or ten paces? Why, sir, both parties would De out of night at eight paces, let alone ten; and in turning to fire you must fire into the side hill

so much the better for both of us!" answered the "party of the second part;" "we are on terms of perfect equality, then, which is not always the case to modern duels."

Outspake the challenging "principal" then, in words too plain to be misunder-

"SIR-R" he said, to the second "principal." at the same time looking daggers at him: "Sir-R-R! you are a coward !" "Well! s'posin' I am ?- You knew !

was, or you would not have challenged me!' "They do say" that the two parties that went down the steep sides of Sugar loaf hill, on that memorable occasion, were as difficult of reconciliation as when they ascended its sides; and, moreover, that they were as different in temper as possible. One party was laughing, and the other " breathing out threatening and slaughter;" but nothing came of it after all. This was the last of that duel.

And, thoughtfully regarded, it seems to us that there is really something of a lesson in it "indifferently well" as we have set the actual occurrence before our readers.

A duel between two colored gemmensays the New Orleans Picagune, a regular built affair, conducted according to the most strict and punctifious provisions of the code of honor-came off last week. The fight took place with pistols of the most improved Métairie road. We do not know what the origin of the difficulty was, except that one of the parties, to use the phrase of one of the spectators, " was crossed in lub by de present at the combat, the particulars as they same predicament.

THE TIOGA COUNTY AGITATOR

Thursday World St. College and the college of the Age in the college of the Age in the citation of the college of the college of the college of the college of the citation of the college of the citation of the college of the citation of t

ATTEMPT AGVIATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISHORD TO THE TEST OF WISH OF COBB, STURROCK & CO.,

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS. Car Densident in 1856.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA, COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 28, 1856, 1856, 19001. 10001.

ranspired. They are substantially as fol- First Trip of the First Locomotive in

lows: the seconds noticed that, owin to their positions, the sunbeams set his principal to winking and rolling his eyes. This was sufficient ground for interfering, and he calls out to the other second with.

"I say, I puts my weto on dat posishum -it's agin de rules ob all de codes ob hona dat I see. De traction ob de sun shines rader too sewere, and makes my principal roll him eyes altogedder too much.'

"Wy, my, look he ar, didn't we chuck up a dallar for de choice of ground, and didn't I get him myself?"

"Yes, I know you did; but den fair play is a jule, and I'se no notion of seein' my friend composed upon, and lose all the 'van-

tage."
"Well, I'se no notion as you is, and sists on settling the matter just as we is-

At this juncture a friendly cloud settled the matter at once, by stepping in between the sun and the belligerents. The two first causes took their position, and all the little preliminaries being settled, each one took his pistol, ready cocked, from his second,-Both manifested a terrible degree of spunk, although a sort of blueish paleness spread itself over their black cheeks. The second who was to give out the fatal order which might send them out of this world now took his ground. Raising his voice, he began:

"Gemmen, your time am cum." "Both signified their assent."

"Is you ready? Fish! one - twophree.

Bang, pop, went both pistols at once, one ball raising the dust in the middle of the road, while the other took a 'slantindicular' course among the bystanders, fortunately without hitting any one. It was now time to interpose, and one of the seconds set himself about it. After a little conversation, the challenged darkey stepped forward and said to his antagonist:

"Niggar, is you satisfied?" " I is."

"So is I, and I'se glad to get off so .-Next time dey catches dis child out on such a foolish exhibition as this, dey will fotch me, dat dey will do, for sartain."

"Dem's my sentiments edzactly," retor-Your principal shall stand on one side of the ted the other. "When your onmortal instrument of nef went off, I declare I thought I was a gon' child; but I'se so happy now-The second frowned "This is no jesting gosh, let's shake hands, and go back to our avocations."

In five minutes time, all hands-enemics, black friends, white, and all-were on the road home to work, perfectly satisfied with the sport of the morning.

The Man that wished for Death.

The habit of avoiding personal danger, or the instinct that leads to the preservation of life, is so strong, that persons who are resolved on suicide sometimes conduct in a very ludicrous manner, under the fear of that death which they are desirous of procuring.

We have heard a story of a countryman who had made up his mind to "shovel up this is the kingdom of heaven"; and turning mortal coal," and only waited until he had set- away thoughtfully and saying, 'Of such is tled in his mind the most comfortable way of the kingdom of trade.' A child of three dying. Not being able readily to agree with years of age with a book in its infant hands himself on this important point, he informed a heighbor of his whom he met with an axe warrant, such as the condemned stupidity on his shoulder, that he was resolved upon death, and would take it as a great favor if What should a child three years old-nay he would assist him in the accomplishment of even five or six years old-be sught? Strong his ournose. His neighbor, being willing to humor the candidate for a change of worlds, told him he was just going into the woods a chopping, and that if he would accompany him, he would fell a tree upon him, and put an end to his life with very little trouble.

"I'm very much obliged to you," said the weary of the world, "and shall consider myself bound to you for life. I'll go and be killed directly."

Accordingly he followed the axe-man to the woods. A tall tree was chosen, and he was directed where to stand, so as to receive the full force of the fall. He fixed himself on the spot folded his arms and prepared to wait the event. The chopper began to lay about him with vigorous blows, while the candidate kept his eye upon the top of the tree, to see when it would fall. He stood very composedly for a while-but at length began to appear uneasy, and not perfectly satisfied with his prospect. - And while the axe-man seemed to him to redouble his blows, he kept winking and winking, he thought he perceived the tree to nod, and the next moment would be his last. The cold sweat began to issue from his skin, his flimbs trembled—he could stand it no longer! He took to flight and never looked behind him until he had got at least forty rods, when he ventured to stop. He was pursued by the axeman, who on com- lovingly at your knees, will never shut their ing up asked him why he ran away?

"Oh," said he, "I was afeared if I staid have you go." there I should be killed!"

"I thought," returned the chopper, "you

came on purpose to be killed." plicity, "but I forgot that. O how I tremble! a miserable hack, came to an inn about mid-If I'd staid there a minute longer, I should night, and asked for admission. Boniface have been a dead man. What a grash it got out of bed, and asked who was there .made when it fell !"

merely chopped with the head of the axe !! "With the head of the axe! Do you say fashion, at sunrise, on a small branch of the so? O you cheating rascal! I'll never trust you to kill me again, I'll be hanged if I do."

He who goes to bed in anger has the devil for his bed: fellow. A wag desires us to say order, and dat him hone must hab satisfac. he knows a married man who though he goes We have learned, from one who was to bed meek and gentle as a lamb is in the

America.

"William Wurts, Esq., of Carbondale, Pa., communicates the following paragraph clipped from an old newspaper, to the Carbondale Transcript. This paragraph confirms the statement of R. F. Lord, Esq., published in the Port Jervis Union, a few weeks since, and apparently settles the question as to whom belongs the credit of having run the first locomotive steam engine on the American con-

Major Horatio Allen, the Engineer of the New York and Erie Railroad, in a speech made during the recent festival occasion, gave he following account of the first trip made

by a locomotive on this continent: "When was it? Who was it? And who awakened its energies and directed its movements? It was in the year 1828, on the banks of the Lackawaxen, at the commencement of the railroad connecting the canal of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company with their coal mines-and he who addresses you was the only person on the locomotive. The circumstances which led to my being alone on the engine were these: The road had been built in the summer, the structure was of hemlock timber, and rails of large dimensions notched on caps placed far apart. The timber had cracked and warped from exposure to the sun. After about 300 feet of straight line the road crossed the Lackawaxen Creek, on trestle work about 300 feet high with a curve of 350 to 400 feet radius. The impression was very general that this iron monster would either break down the road or t would leave the track at a curve and plunge into the creek. My reply to such apprehensions was that it was too late to consider the probability of such occurrences, there was no other course but to have a trial made of the strange animal which had been brought here at great expense; but that it was unnecessary that more than one should be involved in its fate; that I would take the first ride alone, and the time would come when I should look back to the incident with great interest. As I placed my hand on the throttle-valve handle, I was undecided whether I would move slowly or with a fair degree of speed, but believing that the road would prove sale. and preferring, if we did go down, to go handsomely, and without any evidence of limidity, I started with considerable velocity, passed the curve over the creek safely, and was soon out of hearing of the cheers of the thus made the first railroad trip by locomotive on the Western Hemisphere.'

Smart Children.

A writer in Blackwood's Magazine thus discourses on the practice of trying to stick book larnin" in the heads of children while they are yet babies:

"How I have heard you Eusedius, pity the poor children! I remember your looking at a group of them, and reflecting, For of such is a fearful sight! It is too often the deathlooks at-fatal, yet beyond his comprehension. meats for the weak digestion make not bodily strength. Let there be norsery tales and nursery rhymes. I would say to every parent, especially every mother, sing to your children; tell them pleasant stories; if in the country, be not too careful lest they get a little dirt upon their hands and clothes; earth is very much akin to us all, and in children's out-of-door play soils them not inwardly.

"There is in it a kind of consanguinity between all creatures; by it we touch upon the common sympathy of our first substance, and beget a kindness for our poor relations, the brutes. Let children have a free, open-nir sport, and fear not though they make acquaintance with the pigs, the donkeys, and the chickens—they may form worse friendships with wiser looking ones; encourage familiarity with all that love to court them; dumb animals love children, and children love them. There is a language among them which the world's language obliterates in the elders. It is of more importance that you should make your children loving, than that you should make them wise-that is bookwise. Above all things, make them-loving; then will they be gentle and obedient; and then also, parents, if you become old and poor, these will be better than friends, that will never neglect you. "Children brought up doors upon you, and point where they would

A Long Name .- A Spaniard, who rejoiced in several baptismal names, like most "Ah, true," replied the man with great sim- of his countrymen, and who was mounted on The Spaniard replied: "Don Sancho Al-"Crash! why the tree is standing yet. I phonso Rumirez Juan Sedro Carlos Francisco Domingo de Roxas de Stauiga de los Fuentea." "Go to thunder!" the inn-keeper said. "How can I lodge such an army with mave you got they one spare bed?" and, he went to sleep good type-setters?" "I have got at wife that only one spare bed?" and, he went to sleep good type-setters?" Henpeck-"No; but I've got at wife that said. " How can I lodge such an army with poor traveler. The part of

> He who would acquire same must not show himself afraid of censure. The dread of deaths are wnavoidably postpond." censure in the death genius.

The History of Newspapers

The first newspaper was issued monthly in MS. form, in the Republic of Venice, and was called the Gazetta, probably from a fatth- professed to be deficient in hearing to but, ing coin peculiar to Venice, and which was the common price at which it was sold. Thir. ty volumes of it are still preserved in a library at Florence. It was long supposed that at the epoch of the Spanish Armada, but it has been discovered that the copies of that were forgeries. There was no doubt that the puny ancestors of the myriads of broad sheets was not published in London till 1622-one hundred and fifty years after the out of printing had been discovered; and it was nearly one hundrel years more before a daily paper was ventured upon. Periodical papers seem first to have been used by the English during the times of the Commonwealth, and were then called "weekly news books." Some of them had most whimsical titles. It was common with the early papers to have a blank Jonathan declared that he'd as lief take "thirpage, which was sometimes filled up, in the ty-nine stripes" as to ask the "old man; scarcity of news, by selections from the but, said he aloud to himself, "however, here Scriptures.

The first newspaper printed in North and addressed the old man thus: America was printed in Boston, in 1890. Only one copy of that paper was known to be in existence. It was deposited in the State Paper Office in London, and was about the size of an ordinary sheet of letter-paper. It ken it and gone off to the mill. was stopped by the Government. The Bosby John Allen, in Pudding lane. The con- by !" tents of some of the early numbers were very days previously, and this was the latest news from England. In one of the early numbers all the neighborhood has use for!" there was an announcement that by order of the Postmaster General of North America, the post between Boston and New York sets out once a fortnight. Negro men, women, and children were advertised to be sold; and a call was made upon a woman who had stolen a piece of fine lace worth fourteen shillings a yard, and upon another, who had conveyed a piece of fine calico under her riding put her mouth to the old man's car and hood, to return the same or be exposed in the newspapers.

AMERICAN PROGRESS,-A century since. Benjamin Franklin, the Postmaster General of the colonies, set out in his old gig to make an official inspection of the different routes. It is supposed that he accomplished the object vast assembly. At the end of two or three of his journey; but if he were to undertake miles I reversed the valve, and returned without accident to the place of starting, having ent existing, he would arrive at the end of his journey when he was about an hundred years old. About eighty years since, Congress appointed Dr. Franklin Post Master General to the then independent colonies; he still went in his old gig, and a small folio, containing about three quires of paper lasted as his account book for 2 years. Now the railroad train goes sixty miles an hour, and the Post Office accounts. the Post Office accounts consume every two athan and fell sprawling in a mud hole. years three thousand of the largest sized led. gers, keeping no less than one hundred clerks constantly employed in recording transactions with thirty thousand contractors and other persons. There are now paid annually, for mail locks, keys and stamps nearly thirty two thousand dollars—a sum equal to the entire outlay in the year 1790. The stamped envelopes and postage stamps cost over fourteen thousand dollars; the mailbags fifty thousand; the blanks, seventy-one thousand; the wrapping paper, forty-one thousand. Franklin would be slightly astonished if he could rise from his grave, travel to Washington in his old gig, see the three thousand ledgers, the one hundred clerks, and hea the railroad train thundering past him at the rate of sixty miles an hour. And yet what would be his emotions when he reflected that this was but an evidence of the rapid advance of the great Republic of which he was one of the founders.

> INTEREST.-H. W. Beecher, in his last gives his opinion upon farming upon borrowed capital, and one of the best definitions of Interest that we have ever read.

> "No blister draws sharper than Interest does. Of all industeirs none is comparable to that of interest. It works day and night, in fair weather and in foul. It has no sound in its footsteps, but travels fast. It gnaws a man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry with its film, as afly is bound to a spider's web. Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting legged interest devours him. There is no a farm. There is but one thing raised on a farm like it, and that is the Capada thistle, which swarms new plants every time you break its roots, whose blossoms are prolific. and every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear, and every plant is like a platoon of bayonets. and a field full of them is like an armed host, The whole plant a torment and a vegetable curse-and yet a farmer had better make his ease upon interest.

> positors, it is reported that the following short dialogue took place:

Brister-"Good morning, Mr. Henpeck,

would make a very fine "Devil."

A country newspaper says, "Several any quantity might be served the same way. I them. - Lacen,

Hard of Hearing - A Love Story

A young Jonathon once courted the daughter of an old man that lived down East, who forsooth, was more capacious than limited

in hearing, as the sequel will show.
It was a stormy night in the ides of March. if I mistake not, when lightning and loud the first newspaper published in England was peals of thunder answered thunder, and Jonathan sat by the old man's fireside, discussing with the old lady (his intended motherbearing date of 1539, in the British Museum, in-law) on the expedience of asking the old man's permission to marry "Sal." Jonathan resolved to "pop it" to the old man next day Night pussed, and on the dawn of another day the old man was found in his barn lot feeding his pige, and Jonathan resolved to ask him for Sal.

Scarce had a minute elapsed, after Jonathan made his resolution, ere he bid the bld man "good morning." Now Jonathan's heart beat; now he scratched his head, and ever and anon gave birth to a pensive yawn. goes it; a faint heart never won a fair girl,"

"I say, old man, I want to marry your daughter."

"You want to borrow my halter. I would loan it to you, Jonathan, but my son has ta-

Jonathan, putting his mouth close to the ton News-Letter was the first regular paper, old man's ear, and speaking in a deafening It was first issued in 1704; and was printed tode, "I've got five hundred pounds of mon-

Old man, stepping back as if greatly peculiar. It had a speech of Queen Anne to alarmed, and exclaimed in a voice of sur-Parliament, delivered one hundred and twenty prise, "Xou have, got five hundred pounds of honey, Jonathan! Why it is more than .. Jonathan, not yet the victim of despair.

and putting his mouth to the old man's ear, bawled out "I've got gold!" "So have I, Jonathan, and it is the worst

cold I ever had in my life." So saying he sneezed a "wash-up."

screamed like a wounded Ya hoo. "Daddy, I say daddy-you don't understand; he wants to marry your daughter."

"I told him our halter was gone." "Why, daddy, you don't understand-he's

got gold-he's rich." "He's got cold and the itch, eh! What's the old man aimed a blow at Jonathan's head with his cane, but happily for Jonathan he dodged it. Nor did the rage of the old man stop at this, but with angry countenance he made after Jonathan, who took to his heels; nor did Jonathan's luck stop here, he had not got far from the old man, who run him a tight race, before Jonathan stumped his toe neels and with speed of John Gilpin cleared himself. And poor Sall, she died a nun, and never had a husband.

REASON IN BRUTES .- The lourang-outang without being taught, will do what a dog cannot be taught to do and untaught, can not think of doing; he will twist or unravel his chain or cord. If the dog is chained, and the chain becomes in any way jammed between things and keeping the mind in a round of unnatulying about, or twisted upon itself, the animal rat excitement by reading trashy novels. drags hard at it, away from the point of entanglement, perhaps increasing the evil-becomes alarmed-cries out, and never thinks of slackening the chain, and returning back to see, through the damp air. what the cause of the inconvenience is. Not so with theourang-outang; the momentsuch and bed rooms. accident occurs, he deliberately sets about putting, matters to rights. He does not drag lating dinners. away from the point of resistance-does not insist on running forcibly counter, but instantly slackens his chain, as a human being chewing tobacco, smoking, and drinking. would do nuder the like circumstances, and letter to the New York Independent, thus goes back to see what occasions the obstruction. If the chain has got entangled with a tal dissatisfaction. box or any other article of furniture, ho disengages it; il it has became twisted, he to suck candy. considers the matter, and untwists it.

We had in our possession a dog of the shepherd breed, which happned to be tied up minds as to leave no time to attend to our one day, when a friend called upon us who health. was eating a bun, a piece of which he threw to the animal. It fell on the fl or before him. a few inches beyond the reach of his outstretched fore-paw. After several in effectual the stomach says no. efforts to get at it, the dog, to our surprise, him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long turned found, and scraped the bread within his reach by his hind paws. This was a crop that can afford to pay interest money on pocess of reasoning, an adaptation of means to an end, like that exibited by the ourang-outang mentioned in the preceding paragraph.

STOP THAT BOY .- Stop that boy ! A cigar in his mouth a swagger in his walk, impudence in his face a care-for-nothingness in his older than his father, wiser than his teacher, ing last in which two lives at least, were more honored than the mayor of the town saved by a horse being blessed with better bed of Canada thistles, than attempt to lie at higher than the preseidnt. Stop him! he is sense than his driver. As the morning train ers see him. He don't his speed. Stop him full speed and on a down grade, a cross-road During the "search instituted" by the ere tobacco shatters his netves; ere pride ru. near Bloomsbury, a man with a lady in his Editor of the Newark Times for female com- ins his character; ero the loafer master the company in a sleigh, attempted to drive across mon ; ere good ambition and manty strength the track just in front of the locomotive. If .give way to low pursuits and brutish aims.have you got any daughters that would make shame of their families, the disgrace of their himself and his companion. The horse reselves with march benefit and but of

Preaching the Gospel.

Dr. Smague sellenthe falle vine enecdote of an evangelical clergyman of the English Church of the pame of lones. The story was given him by the Rev. Geo. Burder, Mr. Johes had a College classmale, who entered the ministry at the same time with himself, but was a mere man of the world, and knew little had care man, clines for the true goseful. This man, clinversing one day with Mr. Johes, said to him, half locusely, half series with it that you are so possible.

Why is it that you are so popular as a

preacher, and so few come to hear me, when everyoddy knows that it the University I was greatly your superior?

"Why," said Mr. Jones, "the reason is that I preach the gospel."

"The gospel?" said the other; "so do I i almost every text I preach upon is from Mata

thew, Mark, Luke, or John," Said Mr. Jones, "You may do that, and yet never preach Jesus Christ."

"Well," said the other, lend me one of your sermons, and see what effect it will have, He actually did lend him one, and he preached it, as he had engaged to do, and as he was coming out of the church at the close

of the service, he was accosted by a young

man, who, in listening to the borrowed dis-

course, had been thrown into a state of anxiety in respect to his salvation. Says the minister, somewhat confused by the strange result of his preaching-"Wait, wait, say nothing about it till the people have

After the congregation had retired, the anxiious inquirer began further to explain himself. when the clergyman interropted him by say-

"But what is the matter with you? I see no occasion for making yourself so unhappy." "Matter," replied he; "why, your preach-ing has made me feel like a condemned oriminal, and I fear there is no mercy for me."

"Well, really," said the minister, "I am refy sorry that I have wounded your feelings, I had no intention of doing it; but, since you have got into this uncomfortable state, I advise you to go and see Mr. Jones."

"Sleighing of the Girls"

Faxon, of the Buffalo Republic, indulges in the following rythmical prose, which, being very odd and appropriate, will perhaps bring a smile to some one's lips :

From daybreak now to savory noon, from noon until the night, when pours the effulgence of the moon on streets of ghastly white; from night until the gray of dawn, the tide of pleasure whirls, and all things now but tend to this-the sleighing of the girls. Now, Alice at the mirror looks, and Mary ties her bonnet, a miracle of tull and lace, with mar-abouts upon'it; and hearing By this time the old lady came up, and | bells loud jingting near they both arrange observing Jonathan's unfortunate luck, she their curls-there's Bobby driving up, he's come a sleighing of the girls. Aiki now beneath the wolf-robe they tuck their pretty leet, while o'er the reins with wondrous pains Bobby reigns so neat-the horses all so garly drest, the harness all complete-my gracious what a swell they cut, a driving up the street; and Bobby also cuts a swell and cuts the horses, too-and cuts his poor acquaintances, he doing here with the itch eh!" So saying as crowds he passes through, and now behind the horses' hoofs a clouded snow-wreath whirls; my grapious, what a luxury this sleighing of the girls Im And Bobby, then, to show his skill, drives faster and still faster, and whip in hand presides ofer all-of all horse kind the master. Around the corner like a top the sleigh like lightning whirlsthe sleigh goes on-but in a bank lie Babby and the girls.

MORAL.-Don't put on airs when with the fairs. Don't try to cut a swell-or we'll be bound you may be found where Bobby was -pell-mell-all mixed up with embroideries, with rosy lips and curls; oh! what a bliss to end like this, the slaying of the girls.

Ways of Committing Suicide.

Wearing thin shoes on damp nights in rainy weather. Building on the "air tight" principle.

Leading a life of enfeebling stupid laziness,

Going to balls in all sorts of weather in the thinnest possible dress. Dancing till in a complete perspiration, and then going home

Sleeping on teather beds in seven by nine Surfeiting on hot and very highly stimu-

Beginning in childhood on tea, and going on from one step to another, through coffee.

Marrying in haste, getting an uncongenial companion, and living the rest of life in men-

Keeping children quiet by teaching them Eating without time to masticate the food. Allowing love of gain to so absorb our

Following an unhealthy occupation because

money can be made by it. Tempting the appetite with niceties when

Contriving to keep in a continual worry

about something or nothing. Retiring at midnight and rising at noon. Gormandizing between meals.

Giving way to fits of anger. Neglect to take proper care of ourselves when a simple disease first appears.

A SENSIBLE HORSE.-A correspondent sends us an account of an occurrence to which manner. Judging from his demeanor he is he was an eye witness. On Saturday morngoing to fast. He don't see himself as oth- of the Central Railroad was approaching at he had succeeded in getting on the track, no Stop all such boys! They are legion, the earthly power could have saved the lives of town, the said and solemn reproach of them. Jused to obey his driver and, turning suddenly, threw the man on the track but a faw feet in Types are many that despise half, the to the reins and was dragged off the track everal world; but it there be any that despise the by the frightened animal, but a moment he-Wish whole of it is because the other helf despises fore the wheels passed over the apol where his hat still remained .- New Jersey Journal,