On some, what floods of riches flow!
Houses, hards and gold have they,
Yet life's ben juya they never know,
But fret their hours away.
The more they have, they seek increase;
Complaints and crayings never cease,

n A vale of fears, this world they call, A A Pale of Rears, this worst they can,

To me it recents to fair;

It counless pleasures hate for all,

And none denied a share;

The little birds on new fledged wing, The insects revel in the spring.

For love of us, hills, woods and plains Caught up by echoes glud.
"Rise," sings the lark, "your task to ply."
The nightingale sings "lullaby."

And when the golden sun goes forth, And all like gold appears, When bloom o'despreads the glowing easth, And fields have ripening early
I think these glories that I eee
My kind occutor made for me.

Then tood I thank the Lord above. And say in joyful mood,
His love, indeed, is tather's love,
He wills to all men good;
Ther let me ever grateful live,
Enjoying all he deigns to give.

Thvilling Sketch.

Sweatland's Adventure on Lake Erie

It was a beautiful morning in September. 1817, and Solomon Sweatland, of Conneaut, on the Ohio shore of Lake Erie, had arisen at the entitiest dawn to enjoy his favorite strength, made his progress toward the settlement of hunting deer. This exciting sport he was accustomed to follow in copnection with a favorite strength, made his progress toward the settlement slow and toilsome. On his way he sport he was accustomed to follow in copnection with a favorite of goods which had been tion with a friend and neighbor, who, by the aid of his dogs, would drive the deer into the lake, where Sweatland would pursue them in his canon and shoot their without difficulty. On the present occasion he had left his cabin without his coat or whistcoat, to listen for the baying of the dogs as they drave the deer. The welcome sound soon greeted his ears, and he was surprised to find that a noble buck had already taken the water, and was some little distance out in the lake. In the enthusiasm of the moment he threw his hat upon the beach, jumped into his canoe, and put off after the animal, with every nerve thrilling with invense interest in the pursuit. The wind which had been blowing steadily from the dence The race promised to be a long one, for the deer was a powerful animal, and was from the land had been attained and the cance. by the fact that, with his trimost exertions, he not only made no progress in the desired direction, but, on the contrary, was drifting further out to sea. He had been observed well as by his own family, and as he disappenred from sight, considerable apprehension was felt for his safety. The niarm was soon given in the neighborhood, and it was decided by those competent to judge that his return would be impossible, and, unless help could | Magazine.] be afforded him he would perish at sea .-Actuated by those generous impulses which often induce men to risk their own lives to save those of others, three neighbors-Messrs, Gilbert, Cousins, and Belden-took could see nothing of their neighbor and friend. They made stretches off shore in the probaa distance of five or six miles from land, when, meeting with a heavy sea in which they deemed it impossible for a canoe to live. and seeing no signs of it on the vast expanse of waters, they reluctantly, and not without difficulty and danger, returned to shore, and Swentland was given up as lost.

Meantime the object of the search was laboring at his paddle, in the vain hope that the wind would abate, or that aid might reach him from the shore. One or two schooners were in sight during the day, but notwithstanding he made every effort to attract the atten ion of their crews, he sailed to do so. For a long time the shore continued in sight. and as he traced its dim and fast retreating outline, and recognized the spot where stood his cabin, within whose precincts were the cherished objects of his affections, now doubly dear from the prospect of losing them forever, he felt that the last the which united him in companionship with his fellow men was about to be dissolved, and the world with all its busy interests, forever hidden from his sight. Fortunately he possessed a cool head and a stout heart, which, united to a considerable share of physical strength and power of endurance, eminently fitted him for any emergency. He was a good sailor, and his experience taught him that " while there was life there was hope." That experience taught him also, as the outline of the far-off shore disappeared from his sight, that his only expedient was to endeavor to reach the Canada shore, a distance of filty miles. It was now blowing a gale, and the sea was evidently increasing, so that it required the most incredible exertion on his part to trim his uncouth vessel to the waves. He was obliged to stand erect, and move cautiously from one end to the other, well aware that one lost stroke of the paddle, or a tollering movement, would bring his voyage to a sudden termination. Much of his attention was likewise required in bailing out the cance, which he managed to do with his shoes, a substantial pair of stogies,---Hitherto he had been blessed with the light of day, but to add to his distress, night was fast approaching, when he could only depend upon a kind Providence to guide him over the dark waste of wateas. The sky, too, began to be overcast, and an occasional star which glistened through the haze was all the light afforded him through that long and fearful night: Wet to the skin by the constant dash. ing spray; part of the time in water half way Keep this in mind, or more effectually to re-

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

COBB, STURROCK & CO., C. THE ACITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDON.

VOL. 3.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1856. NO. 15.

hunger, he felt that death was preferable to "Dupont's Best." A moving incident. such long-continued suffering, and nothing but the thought of his family sustained, him in-his exertions to keep his boat trimmed and headed for the land. When morning dawned the outline of the Canada shore greeted his eyes, and he found he had made land in the vicinity of Long Point. Here he me! with another difficulty, in adverse mind, and heavy breakers, but the same hand which had sustained him thus far guided him in this emergency, and after thirty hours of upremitting and incredible exertions, he succeeded in landing in safety. What his emotions were on again treading the "green and asolid earth;" we shell not attempt to inquire ; bot his trials were not ended. He found himself. faint with hunger and exhausted with fatigue, at the distance of forty miles from upy huwith his hands in his breeches pockets, Mr. man habitation, while the country that intervened was a desert, filled with marshes and tangled thickets, from which nothing could be obtained to supply his wants. These difficulpermit. ties, together with the reduced state of his thrown ashore from the wreck of some vessel. which, although they afforded him no imme-

After a long and weary march through the wilderness ho arrived at length at the settlement, where he was received and treated with great kindness and hospitality by the people. When his strength was sufficiently recruited he procured a bont and went in search of his goods. These he found and brought off .--He then started overland for Buffalo, where he sold a part of his trensure, and with the proceeds furnished himself with a complete outfit, and finding the Traveller, Cupi. Charles Brown, from Conneaut, in the harbor, he engaged passage on board of her. The south during the night, had now increased to Capt. and crew had heard of his disappeara gale, but he was too intent upon securing ance, and looked upon him as one risen from the valuable prize which was breasting the the grave. His story was so astonishing as waves in advance to heed the dictates of pru. scarcely to be credible, but as he was there in person to verify it, it could not be doubted. Within a day or two he was on his way to not to be easily beaten by a long canoe and join his family, who, he was informed by the a single paddie. A considerable distance Captain, had given him up for dead, and were in the deepest despair. His f-elings can be had already shipped a heavy sea before he leasily imagined when he approached the vi overtook the deer, who turned and mude for cinity of that home which he had never again the shore. Upon tacking to pursue him, expected to behold. When the packet ar-Sweatland was at once apprised of his danger rived opposite the house, the crew gave three long, loud, hearty cheers, and fired guns from the deck in token of joy, which led his family to anticipate his return. On landing he found that his funeral sermon had been in his outward progress, by his neighbor, as preached, and had the rare privilege of sceing his own widow clothed in the habiliments

diate relief were afterward of material service.

deep mourning.
[The faces of the remarkable incident em bodied in the foregoing sketch, are derived from Historical Collections of Ohio .- U. S.

Anecdotes of Avarice.

My Lord Harwick, the late Lord Chancelior, who is said to be worth £800.000, sets t the same value on half a crown now, as he a light boat and started in search of the wan- did when he was worth only £100. That deret. They met the deer returning, but great Captain, the Duke of Marlborough, when he was in the last stage of life, and very infirm, would walk from the public room ble range of the fugitive, until they reached in Bath to his lodgings, on a cold dark night, to save a sixpence in chair hire. " If the Duke who left at his death more than a million and n half sterling, could have forseen that all his wealth and honors were to be inherited by a grandson of Lord Trevor, who had been one of his enemies, would he have always saved a sixpence ?

Sir James Lowther, after changing a piece of silver at St. George's Coffee house, was helped in his chariot, (for he was lame and infirm,) and went home. Some time after, he returned to the same coffee-house on purpose to acquaint the woman who kept it that she had given him a bad half-penny, and demanded another in change for it. Sir James had about £40,000 per annum, and was at a loss whom to appoint his heir.

I knew one Sir Thomas Colhy, who lived in Kensington, and was, I think, in the Victualing office; he killed himself by rising in the middle of the night, when he was in a profuse sweat, the effect of medicine which he had taken for that purpose, and walking down stairs to look for the key of his cellar. which he had inadvertently left on a table in his parlor. He was apprehensive that his servants might seize the key and rob him of a battle of port wine. This man died intestate, and lest more than £1,200,000 in the funds, which were shared among five or six day laborers, who were his nearest relations.

- "Jim, did you ever Fludy grammar?"
- "What case is Square X-1"
- " He's in the objective case."
- " How so ?"
- "Because he objected to paying his subscription which he has been owing for five years or more."
- "What is a noon?"
- "Don't know; but I know what a renoun is."
- " Well, what is it?"
- "Running off without paying the printer, and setting on the black list as a delinquent;

"Good! What is a conjunction!"

"A method of collecting purstanding subscriptions, in conjunction with a constablenever employed by printers until the last extremity.

. Grazs should never object to being kissed by printers. They should make every allowance for the freedom of the PRESS.up to his knoes; so that his blood seemed tain it make a practical demonstration at chilled in his veius, and almost famished with the first opportunity.

e One cold morning in Echluary, 18-the soow lying some, ten inches deep on the ground; a circle of half it ozencion na people had girdled the fire in Mr. X's bar-room.

They had put in requisition every chair and They had put in requisition every chair and would inculcate is that offimes success in life every newspaper in the room, and as the numher was considerable, and each was anxious to ger'as near as possible to the source of others. "A soft answer turnelb away wrath," comfort, the closely wedged chair-backs and words kindly spoken, when the habit is without some one should move, all ingress to cynical speech, the fire was cut off, as though it were under quarantine. And the semi-cricular of legs and feet turning inwards towards the hearth, looked like spokes of an enormous wagonwheel. Even the landlard was excluded, and

In this state of things, Dr. Z. of our town, intered, rubbing his hunds, and pronouncing energetically several monosyllabic words, in connection, with some quite original observations on the state of the weather. But in vain did he, with blue, nose and beseeching look, walk round the semi-circle of kindhearted neighbors to get access to the fire-

not a soul thoved, "By the laws, it's cold!" at length exclaimed the Doctor, by way of drawing attention to his forlorn condition.

" Hey? cold did you say?" answered one carelessly; "yes, I think it is, out in the street;"-and he coolly gave his chair a hitch in the successful effort to bring a half inch nearer the fire.

Now, Doctor Z., though one of the best hearted men in the world, is exceedingly irritant, as while as fond of a joke as Curran was, is known as a perfect dare devil, capable of anything. And, after a moment's waiting, he left the room, muttering something expressive of his private opinion as to the state of civilization in that town. Crossing the street to a store, he put neatly up a bundle, some four inches by two in size in one corner of which he put about a spoonful of "Dapont's best."

Re-entering the bar-room, he tipped the landlord a sly wink, and then, by a personal appeal, prevailed upon the most good-natured men of the group to move his chair momen tarily, so as to admit Z. within the circle; a by looking daggers and icicles at the goodnatured man,

Doctor Z., however, quietly turned his back to the fire, pulling his coat-tails aside, American fashion, and very composedly hinting Vankes Doodle.
At length some one chanced to remure-

nowder over the way there. Finest article E. gave you three hundred dollars more for

tore off a corner, as if at random, and pour-

apparent contents, threw it upon the fire. The explosion elevated some half-a-dozen of the circle (who had not noticed what he was doing) two or three inches from their ually failed. chairs, and loud remonstrances followed against the repetition of any chemical experiment of that sort; while the landlord, who had got his cue, remarked :-

"By George!, you'd better blow a man't house up, hada't you!"

" If you say much, I will," rejoined Z., in great apparent heat. "I'd just as soon nitch the whole two pounds into the fire as not. '

" I'd like to see you," replied X., confidenily.

"You dare me to do it?" shouted Z. "Yes, I do," doggedly answered the land-

lord. No sooner said than done. With a muttered remark about "taking a dare" from any man, Z, dashed the bundle among the blazing brands, and dashed towards the door, followed by the landlord.

Heavens and earth what a scattering ! . No one stopped to shove back his chair-every- to another, remembering that thing turned a complete summerset; and gathering themselves up as quickly as they could, disentangle their arms and legs from the confused mass, everybody shot for the doors and windows without stopping to look

behind him. One man, whose pluck has been tried on ordinary occasions, vanished through the back door, jumped a five foot fence without breaking his trot, and was last seen strenking it down a back street, yelling murder at the top of his voice, and once in a while looking up backward, to dodge the falling timbers.

Another long legged individual, who is built up like a pair of tongs, made but three strides across a sixty foot street; and headed up a lane, leaning torward at an angle of about 45 degrees, putting down his long spars like the buckets of a steambast wheel, with his coat tails streaming behind him like

the tail of a comet, While one courageous citizen; perceiving both doors and windows hopelessly wedged. scrambled behind a door, and commenced praying most devoutly; but being rather more familiar with any other sort of composition than the Lord's Prayer, he was heard vociserating, in tones of most energetic devotion--

"Now I lay me down to sleep," &c. To this day, if you talk of "ralibit hunting" in the presence of any of those concorned, he will take off his coat in less than two minutes.

Politeness.

I am not going to inflict a Chesterfieldian lew words in regard to a matter in which we Yankers are more or less deficient. What I pursuits, in owing to attention or civility to formed a sort of cordon sunitaire; since, once acquired, come as readily as rough and is know an instance of two shop keepers,

in a neighboring town. As far as business tact and shrewdness were concerned, they were equal, but in their mode of dealing with customers, were widely different. One failed X. was industriously promenading his barroom, endeavoring to look as good natured of eight or ten years; while the other went and as comfortable as circumstances would on accumulating property, and is now worth in business two or three times in the course of eight or ten years; while the other went a handsome fortune. I said their mode of proceeding with customers was entirely at variance. The unsuccessful one's mode of proceeding was as follows: " A customer would come in, say to purchase some silk goods. "What is the price of this Mr. A.?" the customer would ask, "One dollar a vard." A. would reply. "I will give you live shillings, and take a dress," the customer would hard tone, "Five shillings! do you suppose I'd sell such a silk as that for five shillings? I'd keep it till doomsday first," &c. The upshot would be, that the customer would leave A.'s shop without purchasing, and go into the next shop kept by B. "Have you a certain kind of silk?" the purchaser would inquire. "Yes," B. would reply, "I have the goods, which I should be happy to show you, The kind you want is one dollar a yard." ing with the purchaser in a cheerful and smiin nine cases out of ten get his price. or very near it, and by his cheerful manner would

again and purchase. In a certain town in New Hampshire, removement which the rest reproved instantly, of proceeding was analogous to that of the vere labors. Indeed it is possible that his by looking daggers and icicles at the good, shopkeepers. They both commenced work. equally good workmen. After they had been in business some three years they happened carion of momentary taste. He is a man of in company, and commenced talking over matters connected with their past business At length some one chanced to remure—

Must be a good morning for rabbit hunring."

"Yes," said the Doctor, catching eagerly plied the latter; "I have just been able to wes, I should think so. I'm going myself, of me, C., you can get much better prices for directly. Just bought a pound of first rate vour work than I can. There was old Squire doing the mason work for his house than I'd of introducing the thermometer into the stom-And coolly taking out the package, he a done it for. How happens it that you get ach through the opening, from which its temore off a corner, as if at random, and pour- so much better jobs than I can C.?" To perature was ascertained to be 101 Fahrening upon his hand about a spoonful of the which C. simply makes reply, "civility"- heit. Dr. Bunting next introduced into the and this was the secret. C. was always civil stomach the gum-elastic catheter, and extractand polite while D, was the reverse. The ed nearly an ounce and a half of gastric

please the customer so that he would call

I have in my 'minds eye' an expressman taste and other properties. The third experiwhose business is large and varied, and who ment consisted in causing the patient to drink is exceedingly popular and respected. What two tumblers of water, which was immediand consequently popular man.

"I am very much astonished to see you bow to that boot-black," said a Bencon street the gastric juice to a piece of purple tissue exquisite to an ex-Mayor who was celebrated paper, the color at once faded. In relation for his gentlementy deportment and elegance to the patient's health, Dr. Bunting observed of manners. "You'd not have me outdone that it had been uniformly excellent, having, And so let it be, let us be kind and polite one wound, supported a large family by his

"All that live must die, Passing through nature to eternity." And that in the final disposition of things, our places may be reversed, and that no accident of hirth will avail us, where those who

have filled the humblest stations on this earth may be exalted to the highest, while those who have flitted their brief hour in kingly robes may be abased. "Hail, ye small sweet courtesies of life,"

says Lawrence Sterne; "for amouth do ye make the road of it; like grace and beauty which beget the inclination to love at first sight; 'tis ye who open the door to let the stranger in."

your care sleep enough, by requiring them to perature of the air. go to bed at some regular hour, and to get up at the hour of spontaneous waking in the in the warm bath, proceeded towards diges-To prove this, we have only to notice how up before the nap is out. If the brain is nour- temperature was affected but slightly. ished during sleep, it must have more vigor in the morning; hence the morning is the Dr. Beaumont, to ascertain the time required best time for study—for then the brain has to digest various articles of food, are familiar most strength most activity, and must work to medical and scientific men. Builed rice more clearly. "It is the "midnight lamp" which floods the world with sickly sentimen, pork five hours, these two being the extalities, with false morals, with rickety, and tremes with all those harum-scarum dreams of human elevation, which abnegate Bible teachings .- Journal of Health.

How Food is Digested

Many of our readers will remember a series of experiments, published by Dr. Beaumont, of the United States Army, almost twenly years ago, on the physiology of di-gestion, in which he was nided majorially by a person named St. Martin, a Canadian voy. ageur. This man had been wounded by the accidental discharge of buckshot, one of which, entering the lung from behind, trav. from it. ersed it and emerged at the stomach, leaving an opening, which could never be united ngnin, and through which Dr. Beaumont was enabled to witness the whole process of di-gestion, and to make the series of experidry goods dealers, who kept adjoining stores ments with which his name is so very honorably connected.

This opening made by the bullet was about hree fourths of an inch in diameter. Dr. Benomont tried to effect a cure by keeping The Yankee referred to is the right kind of St. Mariin without food for two days. The gastric juice secreted by the mucous mem Kansas. We do not remember to have seen brane of the stomach would not allow the reunion of the torn walls of that organ.-The consequence has been natural-a fistula or opening from the stomach-so that if St. Martin does not keep a compress to the aperture in drinking water or swallowing any. thing else, the whole contents of the stomach will pass out through that opening. Through say. Whereupon A. would retort in a quick this opening comes out a small part of the stomach, i.e., the inner cost, which shows its different appearances—thick or swellen when under the work of digestion, and thinner when the digestion is over.

St. Martin having been lost sight of by the scientific world, after nearly a quarter of a century has suddenly turned up again as a subject for digestive experiment. He is now in this city, on his way to Europe, under the auspices of Dr. Bunting, of Mantreal, who The purchaser makes the same offer that he proposes to extend more minutely the series did to A., viz., five shillings. B's mode of of experiments so successfully commenced proceeding however, would be very different, by Dr. Beaumont, and also to enable the Instead of returning a short gruff answer, he savans of the Old World to witness the exwould smilingly reply, "Now don't ask me periments. Mr. St. Martin is at present a to take five slillings a yard for such silk as little upwards of fifty years of age, of a spare that - I can't afford it"-all the time reason- frame, but apparently capable of considerable endurance. He is in excellent bodily ling manner; and he would effect a sale, and health, and has much vivacity of manner,-His early life was spent upon the frontiers, and since leaving the employ of Dr. Beaumont he has married and resided at Montre-

al. The opening of the stomach has had no injurious effect upon his health, nor has it sided two mechanics, masons, whose mode prevented him from pursuing active and seing for themselves about the same time, were the stomach may have prevented him from abusing this important organ for the gratifisimple tastes in his diet, and drinks, it is said, no ardent spirite.

On Saturday afternoon a meeting of several emident physicians of the city was held at the New York Hospital, for the purpose nt the very hint he had been waiting for; make things meet. You have the advantage of being introduced to Dr. Busting and his his experiments.

The first experiment performed was that I load it. The former was successful -the latter event. juice, which was presented to Dr. Griscom, and examined by him and others, as to its

is the secret of his being universally liked, intely afterwards poured out through the oridealing as he does with all kinds of people- fice into a basin held by Dr. Bunting. The what else but civility and kindly manner to experiments being concluded, various quesall? I might go on and cite many more in- tions were propounded to Dr. Bunting in restances to the same effect. The world is full gard to the time consumed in the digestion of of A.'s, B.'s C.'s and D.'s-one succeeding various foods. In reply, he observed that while his next door neighbor fails. "It costs the carrot would consume between five and nothing to take off your hat to a man," once six hours, while rare roast beef would thorremarked an old and very successful nuction. oughly digest in an hour and a half. Melted eer on Central Wharf, who was a very polite, butter would not digest at all, but float about in the stomach. Lobster was comparatively easy of digestion. Upon the application of in politeness by a negro," replied the latter, since his recovery from the effects of the daily labor.

These experiments do not differ materially from those made by Dr. Beaumont. The latter ascertained the difference between the natural and artificial digestion by a very! simple and beautiful experiment:

He took from the empty stomach, at an' early hour in the morning, two ounces of gastric juice, which he divided into two equal parts, and placed in separate vials, in each of which he placed a given quantity or roast beef. The one was placed in a sand bath at 99 degrees, and the other in the open air at 39 degrees. He likewise put the same quantiry of ment in a like portion of clear water, and intermixed a similar portion with gas-By all means sleep enough, and give all in tric juice previously extracted, of the tem-

The meat in the fresh gastric juice, placed morning. Never waken up any one, cope tion as if contained in the stomach, and was cially children, from a sound sleep, unless finally wholly digested by the addition of a there is urgent necessity; it is cruel to do so. further quantity of gastric juice. That contained in the water was simply macerated; fretful and unhappy a child is, when waked and that in the gastric juice having a low

The series of experiments instituted by was found to require one hour to digest, and

These experiments also, as a general rule, that farinaceous vegetable are more easily cold day?"

digested than succulent; and wild game, and the meat of full-grown animals, than those

which are younged to the state of digestion Apother very important law of digestion developed was, that fluids, like soups and brollis, require to have their nutritious parciels converted into a solid substance before they can be acted upon by the gastric juice ; the consequence is that all such ailments are less adapted for weak stomachs than more solid food.

Occasionally St. Martin's temper, although usually placed, becomes violently ruffled,— The effect upon the digestive process was instantaneous and decided. Digestion proceeded, but instead of the formation of healthy chyme, the stomach contained a thid gruel. like substance, much tinged with bile, which, under ordinary circumstances, is not to be

tound within it.

The case of St. Martin is altogether a poculiar one, the like, singularly enough, not being found on record. It is at the same time one of marked interest, not only on account of what has already been contributed by it to our knowledge of digestion, but what we may hereafter reasonably expect

. It is worthy of remark that St. Martin's life has been a regular one, and that consequently, the experiments made in advanced years are as valuable as those prosecuted in his youth .- New York Evening Post.

A Good Stony. We are kindly permitted to copy the following good anecdote from a private letter just received by a gentleman of this city, from a brother now in Nebraska. a man to deal with the "border ruffians" in this story in print. Here it is:

You know the test the Missourians subject all travellers who make their appearance at any of their ferries, and ask to be crossed into Kansas. Some days since a slab sided Yankee arrived at one of the Northern Missouri landings, with a long train of plunder of various sorts. By way of testing him, the ferryman asked him what stock he had?

"Waal," says the Yankee, "I've got two norses, a yoke of oxen and two keows. "That's enough," replied the ferryman;

you can't cross here." Why not?" inquired the Yankee. The ferryman told him that his instructions

were not to cross anybody that couldn't pronounce the word cow; But I said keow," persisted the Yankee. "Well you can't cross here." rather gruffly

replied Charon. "But I have got tickets entitling me to cross," urged the Yankee.

The ferryman replied that he did not know of anybody who had a right to sell him tick-

"But I've got them, any way." The ferryman demanded a sight of the ickets, whereupon Mr. Yankee stepped back little, hauled out a revolver in each hand, crying-"Them's the tickets, and I am bound to cross this ferry, keow or no keow!" And

he crossed.—Marango Jour. HAY FIELD ANECDOTE. - That is a good story, which may have been heard in more than one Yankee hay-field this summer. We heard it one day when on a visit to the country, we went out to show some men how to "pitch." We had failed, and wilted down under a haycock, and lay flushed, and fanning the glow and sweat of our features in a comfortable position, when one of the folly havmakers related the anecdote of the old man who was always bragging how folks used to work in his younger days, and who celebrated patient, and of witnessing some of finally challenged his two sons together to pitch on a loud of hay as fast as he could

> The challenge was accepted, the hav wagon driven round, and the trial commenced. For some time the man held his own very creditably, calling out, tauntingly: "More hay! more hay!'

> Thicker and faster it came, whole haycocks at a time, cloud after cloud, overwhelming. The old man was nearly covered up: still he kept crying: "More hay! more hay! until struggling to keep on top of the disordered and ill-arranged heap, it began first to roll, then to slide, and at last off it went from the wagon, and the old man with it.

"What are you down here for ?" sried the

"I came down after hay!" answered the old man, stoutly.

Which was a literal fact; he had come down after about half a wagon load, which had to be pitched on again rather more deliberately.

How HE SAVED IT .- A military man, 'down East," knowing he could be elected to a captaincy if he would consent to a nomination, called upon a neighbor who had formerly served in that capacity, to ascertain if the office was one of pecuniary profit. Being told by the retired veteran that he had held the office for, five years and saved five hundred dollars, he gladly accepted the nomination and was chosen captain of his company. After three years compaigning in the way of "company duninings" and "general musters," finding his office to be a heavy bill of expenses instead of a source of profit, he called on his old friend again for information as to how he had saved five hundred dullars, while he himself lost one hundred doilers by the same office .- "Why," replied the old captain, "! was worth just one thousand dollars when I was elected; I held the office five years, and lost five hundred dollars by it; so I resigned and saved the other five hundred.

REASONING.-Lately, at a distribution of orizes in a German village, a little girl seven years old, whose parents had just been turned out of their lodgings, because they had failed

to pay their rent, was asked by the rector: "Have you studied sacred history, my

child ?" "Yes, sir."

"Do you know the history of the creation?"

"I know that God made all." "Why were Adam and Eve turned out of

Paradise?" The child hesitated a moment, and then fixing her eyes on the examiner, replied-"Probably they were turned out because

they could'nt pay their rent.

Burke told Garrick at Hampton, that all bitter things were hot. "Indeed," replied confirmed the opinion previously entertained, Garrick, "then what do you think of a bitter