BE CAREFUL OF YOUR MONEY. When life is full of health and glee, Work, work, as busy as a bee! And take this gentle hint from me— Be careful of your money! You'll find it true, that friends are few,

When you are short of money The single grain east in the mould May spring and give a hundred fold, More precious than its weight in gold! Be careful of your money ! The grain you sow to stacks may grow; Be careful of your money!

But do not shut sweet Mercy's doors, When Sorrow pleads or Want implores; To help to heal Misfortune's sores, Be careful of your money! To help the poor who seek your doors, Be careful of your money!

Would you escape the beggar's lot, The death-bed of the tippling sot. And live in sweet contentment's cot? Be careful of your money!
And if you need a friend indeed?
Be careful of your money!

BLENNERHASSETT'S ISLAND.

In these days of biographies, autobiographies, and "lives and times" of departed cecbrities, it is somewhat dargerous to occupy hitherto universally conceded grounds, lest some ambitious author preceding you may have disentombed the subject, and smoothing his asperities, and discovering virtues which the world had been blind enough to call vices, he may suddenly convert the traitor into a patriot, and the murderer into a noble-souled benefactor. To reach this desperate goal, old landmarks are displaced, virtue assumes a disgusting wantonness, and innocent personages suffer moral and intellectual depreciation. A work recently issued from the press partakes of this character. _ In it a futile, though stren-. nous effort is made to palliate the crimes of Aaron Burr, and throw around them a garb of virtue. Waiving all reference to the career of Burr in the United States Army, to his political course and contest with Thomas Jefferson, and his duel with Alexander Hamilton,

"Previous to his retirement from the Vice-Presidency, in March, 1805, Burr had formed the design of seeking a home in the southwest. Little more than a year before Louisiana had been annexed, and then offered a wide on the honor of Burr, that he was engaged in field to an ambitious man. Encouraged by he repaired to Pittsburg, and started on a journey down the Ohio and Mississippi. On the way curiosity led him to the house of Her- | kingum, and were then at Marietta, laden with man Blennerhassett, and he thus accidentally made the acquaintance of a man whose name has become historic by its association with

we shall only incidentally notice his connec-

tion with Blennerhassett's Island and its oc-

Concerning the nativity of Blennerhassett, histories do not agree. Some allege that he after, by the orders of the Governor of that was born in England in 1767, and others that he was an Irishman by birth; but all agree in saying that his parents were Irish. He was educated for the bar, though his scientific attainments were not neglected. In subsequent years, his experiments in chemistry, and his study of botany and astronomy, served to enliven, and even render happy, many an hour that otherwise would, in his retirement, have worn heavily upon him.

Some time before leaving his native country, Biennerhassett led to the altar his gifted and beautiful bride, a grand-daughter of General Agnew, who was with Wolfe at Quebec. In an eminent degree, she possessed many of aside her remarkable personal beauty, which, when combined with a soul imaging forth rare womanly virtues, is often too lightly estimated; with an intelligence, and even erudition, which are scarcely to be met with, she threw a charm into conversation that universally called forth the encomiums of the favored participants. Reared in the lap of luxury, instructed in all that dignifies womanhood, and in her nature possessing a spice of romance and poetry, she was not long in deciding to quit her native isle for the unknown, and because unknown, charming, scenes of the western world. Judging that in the American forests he would find the solitude most congenial to the pursuit of his tavorite studies, and also being strongly imbued with republican principles, Blennerhassett fled from the storms of his own country, to find repose and quietness in ours.

In 1798 he purchased and began to make improvements upon the beautiful island now called "Blennerhassett's," situated in the Ohio river, near the mouth of the Little Kanawha, and about two miles below where the town of Parkersburg, Virginia, now stands. This island, as it then appeared, has been variously described, and in all a uniformity is correctness of taste in its whole appearance. Wirt has thrown around it a beauty only surpassed by that of Eden; and though all evidences of its former glory may fade from the island, this eloquent description, as an imperishable monument, will still remain.

An English traveler named Ashe, who was

here in 1806, thus describes the island; "The island hove in sight to great advantage from the middle of the river, from which point of view little more appeared than the simple decorations of nature-trees, shrubs, flowers, of every perfume and kind. The next point of view on running with the current, on the right hand side, varied to a scene of enchantment. A lawn, in the form of a fan inwerted, presented itself, the nut forming the center and summit of the island, and the broad segment the borders of the water. The lawn contained one hundred acres of the best pasture, interspersed with flowering shrubs and clumps of trees, in a manner that conveyed a strong conviction of the taste and judgment of the proprietor. The house came into view the instant I was signifying a wish that such a lawn had a mansion. It stands on the immediate summit of the island, whose ascent is very gradual; is snow white; three stories high, and furnished with wings which interlock the adjoining trees, confine the prospect, and intercept the sight of barns, stables, and outoffices, which are so often suffered to destroy the effect of the noblest views of England."

Alas! that so fair a picture should have ever been marred-so brilliant a sun should have set forever in the murky cloud of sudden gloom! As we have before intimated, in the midst of all this happiness and peace, Aaron Burr appeared. Defeated in his political aspirations in the east, he projected a magnificent expedition against Mexico, and the es-

tablishment there of an empire, which was to include the States west of the Alleghenies; subsidiary to this, and connected with it, was a plan for the colonization of a large tract of which illustrates the value of a bit of practical land upon the Washita. Introduced to the information, when applied at the right time : civilities of the hospitable possessors of the island by the high rank which he had held, "he soon finds his way to their hearts by the dignity and elegance of his demeanor, the light and beauty of his conversation, and the suductive and fascinating power of his ad-

"The conquest," continues Wirt, "was not difficult. Innocence is ever simple and credulous. . . . Burr, winding himself into the ofound but little difficulty in changing the native character of that heart and the objects of perate thirst for glory; an ardor panting for great enterprises, for all the storm, and bustle, and harricane of life. In a short time the and insipid to his taste. His books are aban-His ear no longer drinks the rich melody of music: it longs for the trumpet's clangor and the cannon's roar. Even the prattle of his babes, once so sweet, no longer affects him; and the angel smile of his wife, which hitherto touched his bosom with ecstacy so unspeakable, is now unseen and unfelt. Greater obrestless emulation, at the names of great heroes and conquerors. His enchanted island is destined soon to relapse into a wilderness; and, in a few months the beautiful and tender partner of his bosom, whom he lately 'permitted not the winds of summer to visit too roughly,' we find shivering at midnight on the banks of the Ohio, and mingling her tears with the torrents that froze as they fell."

soon the entire west was in a state of excitement. Under various pretences, and for dif-Hon. Henry Clay, having first the assurance, on the honor of Burr, that he was engaged in These little facts stored up from observa provisions and stores.

President Jefferson issued a proclamation denouncing the enterprise and warning the west against it. His proclamation reached Ohio about the first of December, and soon State, the boats on the Muskingum were seized. At the same time the Virginia militia, of Wood county, lying opposite Blennerhassett's Island, took possession of the mansion of Blennerhassett. The owner, however, succeeded in effecting his escape down the Ohio in one of his boats.

Blennerhassett was subsequently arrested. and during the trial of Burr at Richmond he was placed in the Virginia penitentiary. He was afterward set free, but was nearly ruined in fortune by the advance he made to Burr.

When the Virginia militia took possession of the island in 1806, the mob spirit rap riot, and great injury was done to the grounds, and the qualifications of a true woman. Setting the dwelling and its furniture. In 1811 the work of devastation was completed by a ffre, which destroyed the mansion.

Such is the mournful history of this once beautiful spot. Of its present appearance, Miss Forbes, in a private letter says: "It was with mingled emotions of awe and pleasure that I stood on the ground which but a few years ago, was the theater of such thrilling events. The rank weeds grow, and the young corn moves with a rustling sound on the spot where stood that happy home, and where the pleasant voices of its inmates rang out upon the perfume-laden air, little dreaming of the dark clouds that were even then gathering in the horison of their future. I thought of the vanity of human hopes, of earth's broken trust, and the short life of all that is most prized on, earth, till the sunlight looked sad, and the breezes, seemed to say, as they swept over the spot,

"Alas for life if this be all

And naught beyond, 0 earth !" The fingers of time have not been idle. Nothing remains of all the beautiful grounds and buildings but a few stunted friut-trees, part or a hedge, the ruins of a cellar, out of which grows a tall tree, and a large well, eight feet wide, the curb or mouth of which is cut from observed in ascribing a rareness of beauty and a solid rock. The spot where the house formerly stood is a desolate wilderness of weeds and brush, and the remainder of the ground is covered with orchards and fields of grain. The surface is uneven enough to banish any appearance of monotony. From the Ohio shore its appearance is beautiful. It is covered along the edge with beautiful groves of willow and water-maple, which droop their long branches over the water, forming bowers of shadow-fit haunts for the spirits of the past -while far above the tall sycamore lifts its white arms aloft as if to grasp the quivering sunbeams above. I have seen it at the close of a summer day, when the setting sun was filling all the air with a halo of brightness, lie reflected in the clear, still waters below like an emerald set in gold, and it reminded me of that other island of which we all know, "The Isle of the Long Ago."

We need not follow Blennerhasset through his subsequent painful vicissitudes. We draw a veil over his sorrowful career. On the Isle of Guernsey, in 1821, wearied with the turmoil of life, he sank to his eternal rest. The hoarse surges that forever beat the island's rock-

bound coast, sing his mournful requiem. A sadder biography is that of his faithful, heart-broken wife. Returning to this country, she preferred claims against the United States Government for spoliations upon their property by the militia, but before the claim could be considered, about thirty-four years ago, in the city of New York, she closed her earthly existence.

Half an ounce of soap boiled in a pint of water, and put on with a brush while boiling infallibly destroys the bugs and their eggs.

Scotch snuff put on the holes where crickets come out will destroy them.

THE VALUE OF A BIT OF KNOWLEDGE. In the course of our miscellaneous reading, we came across the following good story In the Plazza before St. Peter's at Rome

stands the most beautiful obelisk in the world. It was brought from the circus of Nero where it had lain buried for many ages. It was one entire piece of Egyptian marble, 72 feet high, 12 feet square at the base, and 8 feet square at the top, and is computed to weigh above 470 tuns, and it is supposed to be 3000 years old. Much engineering skill was required to remove and erect this piece of art; and the celebrated pen and unpracticed heart of Blennerhassett, architect, Dominico Fontane, was selected and engaged by Pope Sextus V. to carry out the operation. A pedestal, 30 feet high, was built its affection. By degrees he infuses into it for its reception, and the obelisk brought to the fire of his own courage; a daring and des- its base. Many were the ingenious contrivances prepared for the raising of it to its last resting place, all of which excited the deepest interest among the people. At length everywhole man is changed, and every object of thing was in readiness, and a day appointed his former life is relinquished. No more he for the great event. A great multitude assemenjoys the tranquil scene; it has become flat | bled to witness the ceremony; and the Pope, afraid that the clamor of the people might disdoned. His retort and crucible are thrown tract the attention of the architect, issued an aside. His shrubbery blooms and breathes its edict containing regulations to be kept, and fragrance upon the air in vain; he likes it not. imposing the severest penalties on any-one who should, during the lifting of the gigantic stone, utter a single word. Amidst suppressed excitement of feelings and breathless silence, the splended monument was gradually raised to within a fow inches of the top of the pedestal, when its upward motion ceased; it hung suspended, and could not be got further; jects have taken possession of his soul. His the tackle was too slack, and there seemed to imagination has been dazzled by visions of be no other way than to undo the great work diadems, of stars and garters, and titles of already accomplished. The annoyed archinobility. He has been taught to burn, with teet, in his perplexity, hardly knew how to act, while the silent people were watching every motion of his features to discover how the problem would be solved. In the crowd was an old British sailor, he saw the difficulty and how to overcome it, and with stentorian lungs he shouted "Wet the ropes!" The vigilant police pounced on the culprit and lodged him in prison; the architect caught the magic words, he put this proposition in force, and So powerful was the influence of Burr, that on the entire west was in a state of excitecess of the great undertaking. Next day the British criminal was solemnly arraigned before ferent ends, men enlisted in this conspiracy. his Holiness; his crime was undeniably prov-A premature arrest of Burr was made at Lex- ed, and the Pope in solemn language pronounce ington, Kentucky, and he was defended by ed his sentence to be-that he should receive

no design against the laws and peace of his tion, can never do the owner any harm, and some acquaintances, he projected various po | country. Although Burr was acquitted, there | may some day be of great utility; and this to know, and there is no knowledge that has not its use.

CORRUPTION OF MANNERS.

Under this head the Philadelphia North Asubstantial papers of the country, has the tollowing upon the growing corruption of manners and morals in high life in this country. Uttered by us it might perhaps be called abuse, but in the North American we trust it by accordingly. After speaking of the power of the press and the demoralizing influence of corrupt literature, it says:

Women have in this country a great advantage, which is forfeited only by their own consent. As a sort of divinities, or at least the priestesses of social religion, they are appreached only with kindness, and honor, until his soul into outer darkness, for the purpose their claim to consideration is lost. It is not accident which has given them the high position which they have hitherto possessed. And it is not accident which, in some classes in the excitement of the metropolis. The of society, is depriving them of the conservative power which they have wielded so happi-Our fathers prided themselves upon republican simplicity; but the boast of many in this generation has been superiority to such an antiquated notion. We have sought rather the importation of foreign follies.

We have commended the intellectual elevation of our women in overcoming old fashioned prudishness, and in looking with as much composure as any blase European upon beautiful enormities, and elegant liberties of pseudo high life.

In art and literature a downward progress bas been manifest. A feeling of latitude amounting, if not to licentiousness in fact, to the enjoyment of the contemplation of its phases, has been increasing. In literature ladies weep over and admire heroines, any one of whose traits would exclude a living woman from society, even now. Highly wrought tales and exquisite pictures of passion are presented for their admiration. Music and the drama, pen and pencil, furnish to the educated and, by courtesy, the refined, the same enjoyment which coarser tastes find in less elaborate performances. We condemn, in no measured terms, the vulgar dish, but when genius presents us with something flavored with epicurean skill, we forget how bestial, and exclaim, how beautiful!

With this corruption of taste, comes of necessity a corruption of manners, and a danfreedom of intercourse. Decorum forms the outworks of virtue. When the appearance of evil is disregarded, evil itself loses its forbidding character. Our fashionable life is taking too much the air which has caused the borrowing from courts the title of courtesan for a woman no where presentable. And while the sovereign lady of our ancestral land is with woman's virtue, and woman's tact, purging her court of the legendary atmosphere; we, republicans of the new world, would seem to be reviving the looseness of manners which marked the age when a man of pleasure was the highest style of courtly elegance, and woman laughed and admired while

she faintly said "fie !" We do not charge that this demoralization is universal. There are communities in which the people are so far behind the age that they still call things by their right names; where men do not repel the suspicion of being correct in principles, lest they should be thought mean spirited, and where women do not disguise their natural disgust for licentiousness. But the poison of a false estimate of genius | sage;" and that paper adds that "an endorsehas permeated the social body to a much greater extent than it is pleasant to admit for our great cities, and in our political capital the brilliant scum floats uppermost till some horrid affair scatters the flashy veil which has covered, without concealing, corruption. In New York, especially, the unfortunate rendezvous of foreign adventurers, and the great central point for the importation of foreign

, airs, social developments of a strange character are painfully frequent. New York has its sound society, its real wealth of worth without pretense, its sober citizens who never get into the newspapers. So has Washington. So have all our cities, though the abominable placards which disfigure the street corners of the inhabitants break the decalogue daily, and especially disregard the seventh com-

These nuisances in the way of periodicals ought to be abated, says everybody. But they are no worse than many other matters less offensive, only because less gross; and more mischevious as they are defended by the a censorship, not upon the issues of the press, but upon manners and taste. We want not Voltaire's sarcastic libel on his own countrymen "the airs of a monkey and the heart of a tiger," to bear even the color of an application here. In fine, we want more true hearted politeness and high honor, and less pretentious snobbishness, and glided folly.

How WEEDS ARE PRODUCED .- Prof. Buckman, of England, has recently made some careful investigations as to the amount of seeds of weeds contained in seeds sold as clean, and we will state a few of the results obtained, as they cannot fail, we think, to interest our readers. The Professor found "in a pint of cow-grass seed, 12,500; in broad clover, 39,-440; and in two pints of Dutch clover, severally, 25,560 and 70,400 weed seeds. Supposing these samples to be sown, here were seeds enough to stock the land with weeds for many years. The farmer often goes to the cheapest market and gets weeds for corn, and so pays exceedingly dear for what he considers a cheap If this be true in relation to English farming, how much more so must it be to America, when it is well known much less pains is taken in preparing grain for market, as well as in the selection of seed and the general cultivation of the soil. In purchasing seed grain, turnip seed, grasses, etc., farmers often display a want of judgment and ordinary prudence, by selecting such articles as are really cheap which is not genuine; and we can conceive no greater pest in the agricultural neighborhood, than "a cheap seed store," in the but too common acceptation of the term. The feeundity of some weeds is truly aston-1,700 little docks.

A OURER WORLD .- The dissatisfaction that pervades the human family is truly marvelous. We met a genius yesterday, who was deploring merican, one of the most conservative and | that he hadn't been educated for a newspaper reporter, while a day or two previous we overhanded blessings upon his parental relative. stone and Chitty. That this is a queer world ters and things in general. In this world, everybody-except the writer of this articlewants to be somebody else. The lawyer would heart on the office of governor. Mr. Scissors, the clerk, envies Mr. Cravon the artist. The merchant works his body to emaciation, and of enjoying life upon a farm. Mr. Cauliflower, the agriculturist, doesn't believe in manure carts, and attempts to find contentment sailor supposes that being ashore is but another name for ease and plenty. The ploughboy takes a very different view of the world, and, after reading a yellow covered novel, about the "Avenging Pirate," comes to the conclusion that the only way to taste beatitude in this world, is to steal a Baltimore clipper and shoot "niggers" on the coast of Africa. All these things force us to the conclusion that the human family is a queer institution. The moment they are pleased they become dissatisfied .- North American.

> A Large Fish.-Old Joe Philips was an awful story teller. When a stranger came to his tavorn, it he appeared at all credulous, old Joe would talk a long yarn to one of his village acquaintances, but talk at the stranger. A short time since, a stranger came into his bar room with rod, line, and other fishing paraphernalia, when Joe seized a friend, and startled him by the question-"Did you hear about that big fish Col. Potter caught, to day, in the river?" (Stranger pricked up his ears.) "No," said triend. "Biggest sturgeon ever caught anywhere," continued Joe. "You don't say,' said friend. "Yes," said Joe, "when I came away he hadn't caught all of him, though he had about six feet of him sshore !" "Gracious," said friend, "how much did he weigh?" "Three hundred pounds," said Joe, with decision, "and he made nine barrels of oil." "Nine barrels of oil," inquired the stranger, advanc-ing, "did you say nine barrels?" "Yes," said Joe fiercely, "I said nine barrels, is that anything strange—sir?" "Oh no—beg pardon," said the stranger, musingly, "only I was thinking it a little singular that you could extract twenty-seven hundred pounds of oil from three hundred pounds of fish!" and gathering up his fishing utensils, left. Joe wilted—the meeting let out at once, scene shifted to the bar room-Joe treating the crowd, and three men patting him on the back. Joe hasn't told a story since-fact .- Buffalo Republican.

THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRACY.—We are at a loss to know whether the Virginia Democracy endorse or repudiate the President. The State convention which nominated Mr. Letcher for Governor, adopted a resolution pledging the Democracy of Virginia to "rally to the support of the Administration." and Mr. Letcher endorsed the platform, yet the Richmond Enquirer says: "We have yet to see the firstVirginia Democrat who fails utterly to denounce the leading measures of the President's mesment of the message by Mr. Letcher would inevitably insure his defeat."

Wood ashes and common salt, wet with water, will stop the cracks of a stove, and prevent the smoke from escaping.

Oat straw is best for filling beds; should be changed once a year.

FOOLS AND THEIR USES.

We find in the Baltimore Exchange the following synopsis of a lecture recently delivered before the Library Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church of that city, on the subject of "Fools and their Uses :"

The lecturer commenced by saying that the might lead a stranger to fancy that nine in ten | 1st of April or the 14th of Feb'y, would either have been a more appropriate day for the discussion of his subject, but that no day would be wholly unseasonable, so universally prevalent was folly. He felt no embarrassment arising out of the time, but he was overwhelmed by the vast magnitude of the theme which ran through all ages and literature, and embraced the whole human family from the days of Addangerous apology of genius. It is time am. The subject of the lecture embraced evcrybody. The general predominance of the fools was shown by the frequency with which allusions to them were made in the Bible. The word in its various combinations occurred 568 times in the plays of Shakespeare. The old French epigram was, indeed, true-

The world of fools has such a store, That he who would not see an ass, Must bide at home, and bolt his door, And break his looking glass.

There did not seem to be any inequality in the sexes in point of the extent and degree in which they seem to be fools. Though the first great folly was committed by a woman, yet in the parable of the ten virgins, at least five of them, we are told, were not fools. The lecturer here defended the gentler sex against clover-seed, 7,600 weed seeds; in a pint of the imputations of intellectual inferiority, and declared that it was hers always to inspire, if not always to act, and though she had neither written the Novum Organum, nor painted the Transfiguration, she had performed a noble office in elevating and purifying the vision and heart of man.

It was worthy of remark, that nations as well as individuals were fools. If a gallery of paintings existed which represented the foolish incidents in the history of nations, it would far surpass in extent those which contain the history of their glories. The tower of Babel was not the only magnificent folly of the past, although that work was the cause of the confusion of tongues and afforded mankind, instead of one, many tongues, in which to use the word fool. The Casars in their magnificheap, or rather low priced, for that is not cence and glory had their Babel of universal dominion, and the great work of Gibbon's was nothing but the story of their folly. The condition of Spain once as compared

with her condition now, presents a striking evidence of the folly of a nation. Her grandenr ishing. Prof. Buckman has counted 8,000 seeds | and greatness have departed owing to the folin a single plant of black mustard, and in a lies of which she was guilty. England, too, the burdock, 26,000 seeds; and the seed of a great South Sea bubble, and the license of the single plant of the common dock produced restoration, the course which she pursued towards the thirteen colonies, and by which she lost the brightest and most valuable jewel in her crown, was a standing evidence of her folly. France, however, was pre-eminent in the list of nations for the wildest and most reckless exhibition of the fool. Her history is a history of follies. China was the oldest and heard a newspaper reporter bestowing left most constant fool of nations. Flattering herself that she is the wisest and most enlightbecause he didn't bring him up upon Black- ened and purest of all people-she still remains in profound ignorance and foolish isowill be called a correct criticism and profited nobody can doubt, who looks closely at mat- lation. Our own history is not without evidence of folly. The story of Dickens, and at a later day that of Jenny Lind, tell too truly of the folly of our people. True, our country like to be judge, while the judge places his had never been guilty of any ruinous act of folly, and it was to be hoped that the greatest which could take place, that of a dissolution of the Union, never will occur. Not only nations, but large divisions of time,

were classed among fools. Carlyle had styled the 18th century a great fool; and as he differed with that gentleman, and intended to notice his remarks on the 18th century, he would read them. [The lecturer here read a portion of an article by Carlyle, in which the latter speers at the 18th century as one given up to folly, and which had not been distinguished by any great or grand actions.] The lecturer said that Carlyle had entirely looked the services of the philanthropist Howard, when he said there was nothing grand in that century; and then asked if there was nothing grand in the labors and struggles of the Wesleys, and of Whitfield, surrounded as they were by trials, and subject to persecutions from which they came forth as refined gold? Or was there nothing grand in the successful efforts of thirteen colonies to throw off the shackles of tyranny? Was there nothing grand in the character of Washington, whose fame will live when that of other men, who were distinguished in the centuries in which they lived, will be forgotten as a folly, or remembered as worse? Carlyle, he said, had ignored all these; and in styling the 18th century a fool, had committed a folly himself. The lecturer then said, that but few great

men had ever lived who had not at some period of their lives, and frequently when at the very height of their greatness, been guilty of this weekness. Napoleon had sacrificed the holiest and purest affection at the shrine of ambition, and Bacon and Angelo had given ex-Libitions of folly, which almost challenged parallel. The lecturer said that it was an old proverb, "He is a wise man who speaks little." Lecturers who talked by the hour, would stand an excellent chance of being classed among the unwise, if judged by the rule of the proverb. Men, however, could not be judged safely by this rule. The power of speech is one of the principal differences between man and beast, and while the exercise of the faculty was proper when used to convey wisdom, it too frequently occurred that where there was the most talk there was the least sense. It was no evidence to find a man silent. The lecturer related an incident told by Coleridge, who had noticed in a stage coach a man who had little to say, but whose appearance was that of a deep thinker. They stopped at a hotel to dine, and the stranger remained silent until the apple dumplings were brought upon the table, when he exclaimed with a livid grin, "Them's the jockies for me." Some excellent talkers were fools in some respects, and the lecturer illustrated this remark by reterring to Goldsmith. Follies are endemic and epidemie, but who the chronic crew were it was most difficult to tell. They were found everywhere, and under all circumstances, in every class of society. They were of no day or age, but now, always here.

The uses of fools were many. The genuine fool was certain to take the popular side of a question, and some eminent man had recommended that men engaged in a government should always have a fool near them, so that they might judge the public pulse on questions of policy. The fool was a benefit in affording

amusement; they are the merry Andrews o society, and furnish the material of many an hour of entertainment. There could be no Punch, if there were no fools. Many great events have taken place, which were not bro't about by design, but which followed the action of fools, and thus humanity has been benefitted, and the causes of civilization and liberty advanced. But their greatest use was to act as teachers and warn us to beware of folly.

POINTED PREACHING .- Father Moody was an eccentric man. He had in his congregation a Colonel Ingraham, a wealthy farmer, who had kept back his large stock of corn from the market in hopes of raising the price. The pastor heard of it and resolved to make a public attack upon the transgressor. One Sabbath he read his text, "He that withholdeth the corn, the people shall curse him; but blessings shall be upon the head of him that selleth it."-Prov. xv. 25. Col. Ingraham could not but know to whom reference was made, but he held up his head and faced his pastor with a look of stolid unconsciousness. Father Moody went on with very strong remarks, became still warmer, and touched the Colonel still more closely, who, however, still held up his head, apparently determined not to feel. At last the preacher lost all patience, and cried out :- "Colonel Ingraham, you know that I mean you! why don't you hang down your head?"

ANIMAL LIFE. - The following is a scale of the average duration of animal life from the most celebrated writers on natural history :-A hare will live ten years, a cat ten, a goat eight, an ass thirty, a sheep ten, a dog from fourteen to twenty, an ox twenty, swine twenty-five, a pigeon eight, a turtle dove twentyfive, a raven one hundred, a partridge twentyfive, an eagle one hundred, a goose one hundred and fifty.

The Davenport Gazette calls attention to the oincidence that seventy-six members of the House voted against the homestead bill. What is still more remarkable, the seventy-six persons in favor of raising the rates of postage were almost identically the very seventy-six men who voted against the homestead bill; and of these seventy-six, all were Administra-

The affections of some men are like wells, stony on the outside, narrow, yet deep within, not flowing forth like a river to seek thirsty souls far and near, and gladden God's earth, nor gushing op and around like a fountain in the sun, for all who seek them, but useful, specimen of charlock, 4,000 seeds. The common stinking camomile produces 46,000; and empt from the general rule. Passing by the some individual or household.

> It is stated that when Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, was asked why he retired from Congress and public life, he said trankly that "he was on the train, (the Democratic,) and as a smash up was certain, he would get off at the first station." What will be the fate of poor J. B., who is on the engine and cant get off?

> Some lucky chap says, if there is a beaven on earth, it is on a soft couch by your own fire-side, with your wife on one side and a smiling baby on the other, a clear conscience, plenty to eat, and a knowledge that you are out of debt and don't fear the printer, tailor, sheriff, or the devil.

> Fanny Fern, writing of 'Every-day Things,' says: "Talk about the curiosity of women!" Show but a strip of white stocking above your boot, or a bit of an embroidered skirt, or a Balmoral, and you may lead a New Yorker by the nose all over Manhattan, although all Wal street stand waiting for him.

> WHICH IS OUR WAY ?- What guide must we choose, to arrive at felicity? Imagiration leads us astray; Desire runs too fast; Reason creeps too slow, and Pleasure flies too quickly. Virtue can alone hold the torch to light our steps to happiness.

> LARGE FAMILY .- A German naturalist has described 600 species of flies, which he has collected within a district of ten miles in extent. Thirty thousand different kinds of insects which prey upon wheat have been collected.

Potatoes should never be used for seed in the soil in which they grow. The same seed continued in the same soil, would deteriorate. Farmers will always do better to dispose of their whole crop, and buy new seed each year. Suits are about to be commenced by the

years ago for the lands granted to them by Mexico. These lands compose the richest and the most fertile portion of Eastern Texas. There is no fortune so good but that it may be reversed, and none so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may

Cherokees who were driven from Texas many

set in splendor, and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom. An Ark is now being built by a man out West in anticipation of the next floor-of tears, shed by his wife when he refuses to take

her to the opera. He thinks he can weather he storm. Mrs. Jones complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten for dinner did not

set well! "Probably," said Jones, "it was not a hen turkey !" He got a glass of water Nothing remains so long in the memory as wrong deeds. They are nettles which cannot

be ploughed out of sight, but will spring up with fresh stings at every disturbance. An Indiana pork operator lately lost \$15 -000 in a Cincinnati faro bank. He desired to

go the whole hog, probably, and got "stuck." Mynheer Drinkenoff makes a distinction thus: "Too much whiskey is too much, but

too much lager bier is shoost enough." Roast beef, serenity of mind, a pretty wife, and cold water baths, will make most any man

"healthy, wealthy and wise." The Chattanoga, Tenn., Gazette says the peach trees are in blossom in that region.

Green should be the prevailing color of bed hangings and window drapery.

A bit of soap rubbed on the hinges of a door will prevent their creaking.