TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND PUBLISHERS A PROPRIETORS, JOSEPH EISELY. H. B. MASSER, Editor.

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THE "AMERICAN" is published every Satur-day at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontin-ued till ALL arrearages are paid. No subscriptions received for a less period than

SIX MONTHS. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

The following beautiful hymn was written for a

pic nic party of Sunday Scool children a few days

The Child's Angel.-MATT. 18, 10.

BY REV. C. C. VARNARSDALE.

There's an angel bright, on resting wing,

Then swift as pinions of thought can fly,

The slies and the stars above, He soars to the throne of God on high,

With pen that is dipp't in light, And with books of golden leaves, stands there,

Then tack with the lightning's speed he flics,

Hov'ring far up in the air, Waiting to hear his little child sing,

Or breathe its humble pray'r.

To bear his tidings of love.

And another angel good and fair,

That record in joy to write.

And under his shining wings,

The blessings of Heaven he brings,

And over the child by night and day,

His vigil that angel keeps-To guard its peace in ev'ry good way,

And to watch it while it sleeps.

Let your hearts to Christ ascene

God in love to you will send.

Fu' fifty times a day I swear,

How truly I do hate her,

In ugliness I'll rate her ;

I ca' her a' the names I ken.

An angel I believe her.

But vester-eve I swore, again,

Au' if I spied her e'er so far,

I never wished to see her.

I'd turn away and flee her ;

Aye ! ony-where whatever,

Just then a han' was on my arm.

Invited me-I kissed her !

Lassies are so beguiling ;

I wished her in the deep blue sea,

An' vowed I would na spe k to her,

No! that I would na-never!

A voice said "Donald-Mister !"

I turned-her arch and smiling face

'Twas vain I tried to keep my vow,

Wha' can-wha' can a poor man do

When pretty woman's smiling !

Artificial Ice.

An' rack my brain to see how low

Minx, coquette, base deceiver,

But when she smiles on me again,

Then children, pray-and in holy preise

Fu' Fifty times a Day I Swear.

ago:-Phil Amer.



AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL:

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism .- JEVPERSON.

By Masser & Elsely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, July 22, 1843.

MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON. BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

The state of society in Virginia, a century ince, was quiet and imposing. The 'Ancient Dominion' retained stronger features of resemblance to the father-land than any of its sisters. The manners of the nobility of Eng- son. land have been transplanted, with but little radical change to the territory of Powhattan. A kind of feudal magnificence, a high and quick sense of honor, a generous and lordly hospitality, early characterized a State which has given to this Western Empire so many of its mighti-

est and noblest names. One of the most immediate changes arising from the servance of the mother country, was the breaking down of that courtly and almost solemn etiquette which marked the intercourse of the higher classes. I know your age by the edition of your manners,' said a lady of discernment to a gentleman distinguished for politeness. 'I am certain that you were educated before the Revolution.' But the republicanism which may possibly have swept with too full a tide over our national manners, had, at that period of which we speak, no existence in Virginia. The levees of her royal governors, though stripped of monarchial pomp, displayed a remnant of those 'stately trappings of chivalry,' with which the titled and valiant of a still earlier age, were accustomed in European courts, to pay homage to beauty and rank. It was early in the winter of 1748, that the levees of Governor Cooch opened with unwonted splendor at Williamsburg. Many of the members of Assembly took thither with them a part of their families, and the season was graced by the presence of several highborn maidens, who had never before been presented at court. One among these was evidently the theme of general admiration. Some of the statelier matrons criticised her as deficient in height. But though somewhat beneath the middle stature, she possessed that round and exquisite symmetry which the early historians have ascribed to the fascinating Anne Boleyn. A pure complexion and clear eve, were finely contrasted with dark, glossy and redundant hair. Still it was found difficult, by common observers, to analyse her beauty ; for it rested not on any prominent gift but on the union of the whole person in loveliness. Grace

For the child whose proise and pray'rs arise, And the good that angel's wing conveys, of movement, and melody of voice, were confess-The "Claciarium or Frozen Lake," now oed to be among its elements. More of animapened to the public at the Baker street Bazaar, tion was hers, than is wont to distinguish the Portman square, is one of the curiosities of the | modern southern beauty ; but what chiefly won age. The visitor is suddenly introduced a- old and young, was a bland cheerfulness the duce me to enter into it from mercenary mo-'Mercenary, sir, mercenary ! Whoever be-

fore dared to couple that word with my name ! exclaimed the counsellor, raising himself to his full height, and fixing a kindling eye upon his Then pacing the apartments a few turns he

stopped opposite to him, and added,

tives."

'You speak of the affection that should precede marriage. Have the goodness to understand that the micplacing of yours may materially affect your patrimonial inheritance.' He seemed to wait for a reply, but in vain. 'May I inquire if you have thus early presumed to decide seriously on the preference of any young

lady as a companion for life !" 'I have sir.'

'May I be favored with a knowledge of her name !

'Miss Martha Danbridge,'

The high-spirited gentlemen parted in muual resentment ; but the reflections of a night restored them to better feelings. The father egan to excuse the son, by recalling the warmth of his own early attachment ; while the son referred the testiness of the father to the harrowing disappointment of a long cherished plan, and the querulousness of feeble health. Still, as as it usually happens with proud men, neither would open his heart to the other; and a slight though almost imperceptible coldness gathered over their intercourse. But this interview served as a stimulant to matrimony. The temporary reserve of the father, throwing something like a gloom over the paternal mansion, heightened the frequency of the visits of the lover. The gentle object of his preference imagined no barrier to an alliance where there existed no inequality ; and he forbore to commu nicate what could only occasion perplexity, and what he trusted would soon vanish like the baseless fabric of a dream.' According to a happy prescience, the lofty counsellor gave his consent to the nuptials, and the flower of the court of Williamsburg became a bride in the blush of her seventeenth summer.

Their residence was a retired and romantic mansion on the banks of the Pamunkey. It reared its white walls amid a profusion of vines and flowering trees. Broad plantations, and the wealth of Virginia forests variegated the grounds. Rural occupations, and the delight of each other's society, prepared for them what they deemed a paradise. In visits to their favored dwelling, the Chancellor learned to appreciate the treasures of his new daughter. ter excellence in the responsible sphere t which she was introduced won his regard ; and with the ingenuousuess of an honorable mind when convinced of an error, he sought every opportunity of distinguishing her merit, which he had once been reluctant to admit. When he saw the grace and courtliness with which she maintained a general hospitality; the judgment far beyond her years displayed in the management of her servants ; the energy, the early rising, the cheerful alacrity with which she regulated and beautified the internal mechanism of her family; the disinterestedness with which she lorgot herself, and sought the good of others; but, above all, her untiring devotion to her husband, and the little ones sprung up around her, he gloried in the sentiment o his son, which, indeed, he had always believed. though he was once in danger of swerving from it, that strong personal affection is essential to the basis of matrimonial affection. But the scene of exquisite felicity was not ong to last. The death of her two oldes children propared her for a deep loss in her be loved and estimable husband. In the trying situation of a young, beautiful, and wealthy widow and mother, she was still able to conduct herself with unvarying discretion, and faithfully to discharge every important duty. It was in the spring of 1758 that two gentlemen attended by a servant, were seen riding through the luxuriant scenery with which the county of New Kent, in Virginia, abounds. The most striking figure of the group was a tall, graceful man, apparently about twenty-five or twenty six years of age. He would have been a model for a statuary when Rome was in her best days. His companion was an elderly man, in a plain garb, who, by the familiarity by which he pointed out surrounding objects, would seem to be taking his daily rounds upon his own estate. As they approach the avenue to an antique mansion, he placed his hand on the rein of his companion.

"Then, my dear Colonel, thus mounted, and ! attended, you may well dine with me, and by borrowing some of this fine moonlight, reach Williamsburg ere his Excellency shall have shaken off his morning slumbers."

'Do I understand that I may be excused immediately after dinner !' "Certainly."

"Then, sir, I accept your hospitality." And gracefully throwing himself from his charger, he resigned the rein to his English servant, giving at the same time strict orders as to the time when he must be ready te pursue their journey.

'I am rejoiced, Colonel Washington,' said the hospitable old gentleman, fortunately to have met you on my morning ride; and the more so, as I have some guests who may make the repast pass pleasantly, and will not fail to appreciate our young and valient soldier.'

Washington bowed his thanks, and was introduced to the company. Virginia's far-famed hospitality was well set forth in that spacious baronial hall. Precise in his heusehold regulations, the social feast was closed at the time the host predicted. The servant was also punctual-he knew the habits of his master. At the appointed moment he stood with horses caparisoned at the gate ; and much did he marvel, as listening to every footstep that paced down the avenue, he saw the sun sink in the west, and yet no master appear. At length order came that the horses should be put up for the night. Wonder upon wonder ! when his business with the Governor was so urgent ! The sun was high in the heavens the next day ere Washington mounted for his journey. No explanation was given, but it was rumored that among the guests was a beautiful and youthful widow, to whose charms his heart responded. This was further confirmed by his tarrying but. a brief space at Williamsburg, retracing his route with unusual celerity, and becoming a frequent visitor at the house of the late Colonel Cartis, in the vicinity, where, the following

year, his nuptails were celebrated.

Henceforth the life of the lady of Mount Vernon is a part of the history of her country. In that hallowed retreat she was found entering into the plans of Washington, sharing his confidence, and making his household happy, There her only daughter, Martha Custis, died in the bloom of youth ; a few years after, when the troubles of the country drew her husband to the post of commander-in-chief of her armies. she accompanied him to Boston, and witnessed its seige and evacuation. For eight years he returned no more to enjoy his beloved residence on the banks of the Potomac. During his absence she made the most strenuous efforts to discharge the added weight of care, and to endure, with changeless trust in Heaven, con-'inued anxiety for one so inexpressibly dear. At the close of each campaign she repaired, in compliance with his wishes, to head quarters, where the ladies of the general officers joined her in forming such society as diffused a cheering influence over even the gloom of the winter of Valley Forge and Morristown. The o pening of every campaign was the signal of the return of Lady Washington, (as she was called in the army) to her domestic cares at Mount Vernon, 'I heard,' said she, 'the first and last cannon of the revolutionary war.' The rejoicing which attended the surrender of Coruwallis, in the autumn of 1781, marked for her a season of the deepest sorrow. Her only remaining child, Col. John Custis, the aid-decamp of Washington, became during his arduous duties at the seige of Yorktown, the victim of epidemic fever and died at the age of twenty-seven. He was but a boy of five at the time of her second marriage, and had drawn forth strongly the affections and regard of her husband, who shared her affliction for his loss, and by the tenderest sympathy to alleviate it. After the close of the war, a few years were levoted to the enjoyment and embellishment of their favorite Mount Vernon. The peace and returning prosperity of their country gave pure and bright ingredients to their cup of happi-

exhibited that perfect etiquette which marks the interceurse of the dignified and high-bred. Commencing at seven and closing at ten, they lent no more sanction to late hours than levity. The first lady of the nation preserved the habits of early life. Indulging in no indolence, she left her pillow at dawn and after breakfast retired to her chamber for an hour, for the studyof the scrip

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tures and devotion. This practice, during the long period of half a century, was never omitted. The duties of the sabbath were dear to her. The President and herself attended public worship with the utmost regularity, and in the evening to read to her, in her chamber, the scriptures and a sermon.

The spring of 1767 opened for them with he most pleasing anticipations. The cares of high office were resigned, and they were about to retire, for the remainder of their days to the spring-shades of Mount Vernon. The new turf

springing into fresh greenness wherever hey trod, the vernal blossoms opened to receive hem, the warbled welcome of the birds were never more dear, as wearied with the toils of public life, and satiated with its honors, they returned to their rural retreat, hallowed by the recollections of earlier years and by the consciousness of virtue.

But in two years Washington was no more. The shock of his death, after an illness of only wenty-four hours, fell like a thunderbolt upon the bereaved widow. The piety which had long been her strength continued its support, but her heart drooping ; and though her cheerfulness did not utterly forsake her, she discharged her habitual round of duties, as one who felt 'that glory had departed.'

How beautiful and characteristic was her rebly to the solicitations of the highest authority of the nation, that the remains of her illustrious husband might be removed to the seat of government, and a marble monument erected to mark the spot of their repose.

'Taught by the great example which I have had not long before, never to oppose my private wishes to the will of my country, I consent to the request made by Congress; and in doing this I need not, I cannot, say what a sacrifice of individual feeling I make to a sense of public duty.'

The intention of the Congress of 1797 has never been executed, nor the proposed monument erected. The enthusiasm of the time passed away, and the many conflicting cares of a great nation turned its thought from thus perpetuating his memory, whose image, it trusted, would be ever enshrined in the hearts of a great of hunger, he committed suicide. Crassus cople Scarcely two years of her levely widowhood were accomplished, ere the lady of Mount Verion found death approaching. Gathering her tamily around her, she impressed on them the value of religion which she had tested from her youth onward to hoary hairs. Then calmly resigned her soul into the hands of him who gave it, at the age of seventy, full of honors, she was laid in the tomb of Washington. In this outline of the lineaments of Martha Washington, we perceive that it was 'neither the beauty with which she was endowed, nor the high station which she had attained, that gave enduring lustre to her character, but her Christian fidelity in those duties which devolve mon her sex. This fitted her to erradiate the home, to lighten the cares, to cheer the anxieties, to sublimate the enjoyments of him who, in the expressive language of the Chief Justice herself and her husband one of those little Mashail, was 'so favored of Heaven as to depart without exhibiting the weaknesses of humanity."

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

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Advertisements left without directions as to the ength of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

C Sixteen lines make a square.

SEARS'S 'Family Magazine' for June has just been published. It contains a great amount of valuable information on a variety of subjects, and must be a welcome periodical in every family. We copy the following, which shows that not all the wealth and luxury, any more than all the greatness and virtue, of the world were reserved for the nineteenth century :

THE WEALTH OF ANTIQUITY .- We find in antiquity some instances of splendid wealth. While writing magnificent treaties upon contempt for riches, Seneca had contrived to accumulate a little fortune of 85,000,000 francs. An astrologer, named Lectulus, was content with 56,000,000 francs. When Tiberius died, 642,-000,000 francs were found in his coffers, not a franc less. In less than a year good Caligula spent the whole of it; there remained not an as, not a quadrans. The debts of Milo amounted to 120,000,000 francs. Cresar had not 49.-000,000 francs, but 49,000,000 creditors before he obtained a public office; the poor fellow was soon enabled to present Curio with 12,000,-000 francs, and Lucius Paulus with 7,500,000 in order to detach them from the party opposed to him ; he one day begged Servilia, the mother of Brutus, to accept a trifle in the shape of a pearl worth 550,000,000 francs. Mark Antony's house was sold to Messela for the sum of 10,000,000. A fire destroyed Scaurus's villa ; the loss was reckoned at 22,000,000 france. When Crassus supped with Luculint, the cost of a sans ceremonie meal amounted to about 100,000 francs ! and after the death of that refined Consul, the fishes that swam in the pond of his country-house were sold for the trifle of 700,000 francs. Otho spent 26,000,000 on the finishing of a wing of a palace commenced by Nero. One of Caligula's dinners cost 1,800,-000 francs. Heliogabalus was more parsimonious; one of his breakfasts only required 500,-000 francs. Æsophus we advert to, (his son by-the-by, melted precious stones to, drink at his entertainments !) was not, as you may well suppose, the jolly fabulist and Greek hunchback whom every body is acquainted with; but Claudius Æsopus, an actor on the Roman stage, very intimate with Cicero ; this opulent historian earned in one day more than eight hundred Stoic, Pythagoric, or Peripatetician philosophers

could pocket in a year. Aspicus, the most celebrated gournet of the 'eternal city,' devoured (we use the proper word) 14,000,000 francs ; he then exclaimed his financial situation, when the poor creature found that all that remained was 1,950,000 francs ; foreseeing that he must die when he went to fight the Parthians, and be killed by them, was the possessor of landed estates worth 40,000,000 francs ; his slaves, furniture, and trinkets, were, fortunately, of a little more value.' TELLING & LIE TO OBLIGE & LADY .- Under this caption, a New York paper gives an account of a transaction, in which a gallant Hibernian got himself into trouble for merely trying to get a lady out it by stretching the truth. A letter carrier delivered a letter to the wife of a Mr. Murray, of that city. The letter was of course sealed, but the curiosity of the lady; for which her sex is to blame, according to the received notion, more than the lady herself, induced her to read its contonts. It being a business letter alone, she was anxions to have it delivered to her husband. But as it happened that just at that time there existed between interludes of love, commonly called a coolness, which now and then takes place "in the best of families," the lady was unwilling to let her husband know that she opened the letter, and requested a Mr. Hugh Quinn to say that he did it ; and Mr. Quinn, thinking himself bound, in common politeness, to tell a lie for the lady, and little dreaming of the trouble it was to cost him, at once complied with her request, and shortly after found himself a prisoner in the United States Court, undergoing an examination for a high crime and misdemeanor. The committal of an offence, such as he was charged with, is imprisonment for one year and a fine of \$300. As he had involved himself in truth on her account, she as generously came to his assistance, confessed that Quinn was not guilty, and he was accordingly discharged; and when leaving the Court, tervently vowed that he would never again tell a lie for a lady, as long as he lived. Phila. Ledger.

mongst regions of seeming frost and snow, and placed in the Alpine scenery. The London Skating Club hold their meetings at the Glaciprium; and from the case they display in their graceful evolutions in waltzing, &c., it is evident the artificial ice is little inferior to natu- ly dignity which chastened admiration into retal ice. The inventor, Mr. Henry Kirk, has spect. lived to see what few inventors rarely accomplish, viz: his efforts carried to perfection : more especially as chemists and scientific men considered the idea as chimerical.

In appearance the artificial ice closely resembles the natural; it is a semi-transparent body of crystal, composed of chemical salts, which, when in a liquid state, is flooded on a prepared level floor, and immediately chrystal- health; and while there, the graver duties of izes into a beautiful sheet of ice. By this inmeans of enjoyment, without the dangers and difficulties attending natural ice ; but as few pleasures are relished without some anticipated fear, the word "dangerous" is written conspicuously over a part which appears so, but in reality is only a little pool, ingeniously contrived to represent a part of the ice broken, to permit in his inanner as he desired him to be seated, the Alpine cottager to dip for water with a small bucket, which is also frozen.

The lovers of skating must hall the artificial ice as a great treat indeed, for by this ingenious invention, whether it be in a warm or cold climate, windy or calm, rain or sunshine, day or night, all the pleasures of the icy sheet are secured, and it is not improbable that a "frozen lake" will become as general to the mansions of the atiluant, as an orchard or a fishpond. Prince Albert, who has visited the Glaciarium, has, it is said, given orders for one. At the evening meetings the whole scene is beautifully lighted, the moon rises, stars glitter, and music enlivens the whole scene, which, as it so richly merits, is throngod by admiring visitors .- London paper.

STRAWDERRIES .- Many cultivators suffer their beds to run wild, and still obtain tolerable crops; but a still better way is to plant them in hills or drills and keep them so. Hoeing or cultivation benefits them as much as it does corn. By pursuing this course the writer obtained nearly a pint of large, fat, plump strawberries from some single plants the past season.

CREAM .- As soon as it is collected it should be placed in a stone crock, which should be either hung into a well, or set up to the bim in the spring within the milk-house.

silent history of the soul's happiness, and an expressive smile, inspiring every beholder with confidence like a beam from the temple of truth. Though she had scarcely numbered twice right summers, there was about her a woman-

Among those who had paid their devoirs to this lovely young creature, was Colonel Custis, one of the most accomplished gentleman of his time. His father, the Hon, John Custis of Arlington, held the office of King's Counsellor and was a man of wealth and distinction. His attendance at Williamsburg during the present session, had been somewhat interrupted by illthe statesman had so far absorbed him as to renvention skaters have at once the never ending | der him ignorant as to what reigning beauties had produced sensation at court. Not long after the suspension of the levees, and the teturn of the burgesses to their homes, the counsellor requested a conversation in his cabinet with his son Colonel Daniel Parke Custis. There was a singular mixture of gravity and condescension and thus opened the discourse :

> "I have for some time wished to see you on an interesting subject. Though still young, I consider you have arrived to years of discretion."

The Colonel bowed.

"I trust I have always shown that regard for conr welfare which is due from an affectionate father to an only son. I am about to give you another proof in it. In short, I wish your atattention to a suitable marriage."

The Colonel bowed.

'You know Colonel Byrd, of Westover, to be my very particular friend. His daughter is one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies in Virginia. It is my desire that you form with her a matrimonial alliance."

'My dear sir, I have not the vanity of supposing that I could render myself acceptable to Miss Byrd.'

'No objection on that head. Her father and myself have settled it. Indeed, I may as well tell you that we have had numberless conversations on this business, and that you have been as betrothed from the cradle. Think, my son, of the advantage of such a condition, the contiguity of wealth and power that shall ultimately pass into your hands."

"Affection, sir, seems to me, to be the only bond that can hallow such a union. Not even my reverence for the best of fathers could in-

'Nay, Colonel Washington, let it never b said that you passed the house of your tather's friend without dismounting. I must insist on the honor of delaying you as my guest."

"Thanks to you, my dear sir, but I ride in haste, the bearer of despatches to our Governor in Williamsburg, which may not brook delay." you by the dying Braddock on the field of Mo-

nongahela ? and this the same servant he bequeathed you at the same time ?' Washington answered in the affirmative.

ness. Their mansion was thronged with guests of distinction, all of whom remarked with admiration the energy of Mrs. Washington, in the complicated duties of a Virginia housewife, and the elegance and grace with which she presided at her noble board.

The voice of a free mation, conferring on General Washington the highest office in its power to bestow, was not obeyed without a sacrifice of feeling. It was in the spring of 1789, that, with his lady, he hade adieu to his tranquil abode, to assume the responsibility of the first Presidency. In forming his domestic establishments, he mingled the simplicity of a republic with that dignity which he felt was necessary to secure the respect of older governments. The furniture of his house, the livery Is this the noble steed which was given to of his servants, the entertainment of his guests displayed elegance, while they rejected ostentation. In all these arrangements, Mrs. Washington was a second self. Her Friday evening levees, at which she was always present,

When Washington took leave of Lafayette, his parting words were-"You have served an apprenticeship to liberty in America, now go to France and set up for yourself.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRS .- An old picture represents a king sitting in state, with a label, I govern all ? a bishop with a legend, 'I pray for all ;' a soldier with a motto, 'I fight for all ;' a farmer drawing forth a purse, with the subscription, 'I pay for all.'

> TRUE .- We hear men often enough speak of seeing God in the stars and the flowers-but they will never be truly religious, till they learn to behold him in each other also, where he is most easily yet most rarely discovered.

Economy .- Furnish your horses with green pectacles, and give them shavings to eat, cut up fine-they will think it grass -- Cincinnati Sun.

Afflictions sent by providence melt the contancy of the noble-minded, but confirm the obduracy of the vite. The same furnace that hardens clay, liquifies gold ; and in the strong manifestations of divine power, Pharaoh found his punishment, but David his pardon.

> CHARITY .---· Believe not each accusing tongue, As most weak persons do ; But still believe that story wrong. Which ought not to be true."

QUEER -A western paper, mentioning the death of an elderly woman, says, she was the mother of 101 grand-children.

FILIAL AFFECTION .- Jim, how's your ma !' 'She's fat and strong ; how's yours ?' 'Feeble enough. I've got so I can lick her now, and have every thing my own way. You don't see me goin' errands and doin' chores about heme, as you used to,"

PERT .- A widow said one day to her daughter-'When you are of my age, you will be dreaming of a husband.' 'Yes, mamma,' replied the thoughtless little husey, 'for the second time.'