MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., MARCH 17, 1875.

Inniata Sentinel Land Republican.

"Suppose we give it up, Berry, and stay at home," suggested the young husband, laying aside the dainty invi-A MORNING SONG I wake this morn, and all my life Is freshly mine to live;

And crowns of joy to give. New words to speak, new thoughts to hear, New love to give and take; Perchance new burdens I may bear For love's own sweetest sake

New efforts worth the will, Or tasks with vesterday begun More bravely to fulfil

That turns my foot seide.

The future with sweet promise rife

resh seeds for all the time to be Are in my hand to sow. Whereby, for others and for me Undreamed-of fruit may grow, in each white daisy 'mid the grass

In each uncurling fern I pass, Some sweetest joy may hide. in shades across my way,

It seems that nought my thoughts reca

But life of every day : Yet if each step in sline or shower Be where Thy footstep trod. Then blessed be every happy hour

That leads us nearer God. (bamber's Journal.

DESCRILLANT.

The Marks of a Minister.

correspondent of the 'National Raptist' tells this story of the late Dr.

was resident in Philadelphia, he went by a man who had been renstomed to entertain those who came there to fish, he was coldly received. The man told him frankly that he had attended a protracted meeting during the Winter, that he hoped the Lord had forgiven his sins, and that he had joined the Methodist cards and champague supports, and champague supports, and cards are supports and cards are supports. Church, and meant to give up going with the kind of men who came up there to fish. The Doctor's humor overcame his scruples so far as to gain admittance for the night, and the next orning succeeded still further, preailing upon the man to go out with day together, and, on returning to the the narrow path of rectitude and virtue. lilacs. house in the afternoon, the man slapped He was doing his best to redeem the im on the shoulder, saying:

Why do you like me, my friend ?" "Well, Doc., I'll tell you. We've been out almost all day, we haven't caught much, you fell in and got wet, and I haven't heard you swear once." After supper, as the Doctor was smoking his pipe in front of the house, his host came out, and, with some hest-tancy, said: "Doc., since I jined the charch I've had prayers every night; we are going to have them now, and maybe you wouldn't object to come in. "Certainly not, my friend;" and be eading us in prayer." knelt and offered one of those full and bearty, yet simple supplications which

spicion you."
"What do you suspect me of? Nothing bad, I hope!"
"No, nothing bad, and maybe I'm
wrong; but I kind o' think you are a

"What makes you think I'm a min-

you was a minister."

The doctor laughed heartily as he acknowledged that he was indeed a

The Uses and Functions of the Leaf.

The office and utility of leaves are becoming better understood by cultivaters than formerly; yet we find a good many still adhere to the old belief that the sun's rays, shining directly on form-ing fruit, are what perfect it, independently of other influences. On this sub-ject, theory and practice have been invariably found in perfect accordance with each other. The principles of physiology teach us that the sap of a ree, when it passes in at the roots, re-nain nearly unchanged in its upward progress through stem and branches, antil it reaches the leaves where, being spread out in those thin organs, to light and air, it undergoes a complete change, and thus becomes suited to the forma-tion of new wood and new fruit. Strip a rapidly-growing tree of its leaves at mid-summer, and from that moment the supply of new wood ceases, and it will grow no more till new leaves are formed; and if it has young truit, the growth and matarity of the latter will cease in the same way. A few years since, a yellow gage plum tree lost all its foliage from leaf blight, when the mained stationary and unaltered, until, in a few weeks, a second crop of leaves came out. They then swelled to full size, assumed their crimson dots, and eceived their honied sweetness of corroborative fact stated in a late num-ber of the 'New England Farmer': We once knew an intelligent lady who stripped her grape vines of a portion of their leaves, in order to let in the sun and ripen the fruit; but, to her surprise, where the leaves remained as Nature had disposed them, the grapes were the earliest, and every way the ed ber to investigate the matter, when e was delighted to learn that the eaves were not only the protectors. t the caterers of the fruit, constantly claborating and supplying it with the palulum it required to bring it to per-lection.—[The Garden.

Curiosities of Language.

The Hindoos are said to have no word equivalent for our "humility." The flussian dictionary gives a word the definition of which is "not to have enough buttons on your footman's waistcoat;" a second means to "kill over again;" a third "to earn by danc-ing." The Germans call a thimble a which it certainly is, and "finger-hat," which it certainty is, and a grasshopper a "hay-horse." A glove with them is a "hand-shoe," showing that they wore shoes before gloves. The French, strange to say, have no verb "to stand," nor can a Frenchman speak of "kicking any one." The nearest approach he, in his politeness, makes to it is a threaten to "give a makes to it, is to threaten to "give a blow with his foot," the same thing, probably, to the recipient in ness, the energy, of our "kick." The terms "up stairs" and "down stairs" are also unknown in French.

tation cards as he spoke. You wouldn't care a great deal, would you?"

Bruce, "she said reproachfully; "everybody else is going; why cannot we go? Why, the ball at Belvidere Place is all the talk. Carrie Dubant's going, and she's got the loveliest dress that human eyes ever beheld. And such lace-real point-and a brand-new turquoise set,

'Well, well, don't fret, Berry," said that I'm a little cramped for cash now. That heavy note comes due on Friday, and my affairs are not quite so steady as I like. And this bail—"

"Oh, nonsense," interposed the young wife, giving her red gold ringlets a toss: "you men always talk that way.

Papa always did, I remember, when The morning before the trial a little you can't impose on me, Bruce; I'm too well posted. You've money enough; there's no mistake about that, And I sha'a't need a fortune; so the matter's settled; we shall go to the ball at

"Very well; you shall have it your own way," he replied; and, rising up from his bright little breakfast table, Bruce Danbar kissed his wife, and went down town to his place of business.

They had not been married quite year, and the young husband could not find it is his heart to deny his pretty child wife a single gratification; for a few days of rest to a trout stream he looked moody enough as he walked he had heard of in the interior of the down the cheerful, sunlight street. He tate. Arriving, an entire stranger, at told the truth when he said he was cramped for cash; there was not a spare dollar in his till.

cards and champague suppers, and sowed his wild oats pretty plentifully. But in the midst of all this he fell in love with pretty Berenice Holbrook, and the whole manner of his life was changed.

Since the hour of his marriage he past and retrieve his fallen fortunes. And here came the invitation to the Belvislere ball in the most inopportune

He reached his office with a heavy heart, and set about his work, counting over the long list of unpaid bills. "If Berry would only give up the ball!"
he thought every time he raised his eyes from the dreary ledger.

But pretty Berenice, with her peachbe you wouldn't object to come in. bloom cheeks and red-gold tressess, tainly not, my friend;" and he in to listen to the reading of a fore the hour of closing she came flirt-

as in prayer.

In Proceed and offered one of those full and said, touching her ripe lips to his brow; yet simple supplications which "getting our things for the Belvidere, well remembered by all who Pve go; you an exquisite vest and tie, scated in etc., and I wish, I do wish, you could front of the house again before the see my dress! I bought it already man reappeared, saying, 'Doc., I kinder made—a Paris affair, you know, silk tissue and rose-buds, and knots of but he held her back. Paris green. Oh, it is too lovely Carrie Dabant's won't compare with it at all !—And Madame R——said that I must-1 positively must-have an emerald set to match it; a light emerald "Well, I'll tell you: I haven't hearn you swear since you came; then the way you prayed, made me think you was a minister."

The doctor langhed heartily as he

> an economical little wife ?" Bruce Dunbar almost reeled where he stood. Five hundred dollars, and he with scarcely five hundred pennies at his command! But he muttered no word of reproach. He kissed the pretty face looking up to him, and then called

> a cab and drove home, with his happy wife chatting beside him. They went to the ball at Belvidere place, and Berenice Dunbar took the palm for beauty, in her shimmering obes, with her fresh cheeks and redgold curls and childish manners. Her husband followed her lead, forgetful of everything but the joy of the mo-

The "Beautiful Blue Dannbe" had ended, and they were in the refreshment

"Come, Bruce, let's have a glass to your beautiful bride's health and happiness," said an old friend, meeting him for the first time since his mar-

latter will few years. The young man shook his head, and

plams were not fully grown, and while "O, Bruce, don't" she whispered; "it's yet destitute of tlavor. The fruit reso old fashioned and saintish. Why don't you drink like other men ?" Bruce Dunbar's cheeks flushed. It

havor. The object of pruning should be, therefore, to allow the leaves to grow to full size without being injured from crowding. We find the following glowing liquor ran like fire through his

Bruce, is that you?' A thick, unnatural voice answered her, "Yes, it's what's left o' me, Berry,

door. An officer mounted the steps as she did so, and laid his hand heavily Bereuice put up her cherry lips in a on Bruce Dunbar's shoulder, childish pout. "Of course I care, "Mr. Dunbar, you are my

"Mr. Dunbar, you are my prisoner."
"He's my husband! shricked Bere-"What are you arresting him for?"

"For murder She looked down at Bruce, standing in dogged silence, and by the light of the hall lamp saw that his hands were red with blood, and with one awful cry and her husband's not half as well off she fell white and senseless on her own threshold

his trouble had drank deeply. In a gambling house, where he was trying to retrieve his losses, he had got into a brawl, and had given his adversary a mortal wound upon the temple.
"And it is all my fault, not his,"

The morning before the trial a little

slip of paper was found beneath the window of the chamber in which Berenice lay unto death. It ran thus :

Five years afterward a pale, sweet-faced woman sat in the cottage that had once been Bruce Dunbar's with a little child playing at her feetlous Berenice of days gone by, yet we know her pearl-fair cheeks and red gold hair. Sorrow and suffering had done their work, and at last poor Berry saw clearly. Her remorse had been deep and bitter. a very different woman from the frivoand bitter.

And now, day by day, with the little boy who bore his father's face and his father's name, she hoped and waited. Her husband's crime was not murder : way was clear for Bruce Dunbar to return; yet he did not come. He was dead, his friends thought: but Berry hoped with the faith of a deathless

One summer day she sat at the tage window with her child at her feet. A royal summer duy, the skies blue and stream. They spent most of the dulgences, and walked unswervingly in breath of the roses and the purple

She had worked hard and faithfully in those dreary five years, poor, re-morseful little Berry! Jewels and laces, even her father's dowry, had gone to pay off her husband's debts and clear his name. Her work was done now. She owned the cottage, and in the shadow of the purple lilac bloom she sat, her sweet, sad face full of an un-

The latch of the wicket gave a sharp click, and the old house-dog started forward with a peculiar cry. Berenice looked up. A tall, gaunt figure, in

The man was there handsome Rence Dunhar but the wife's merring instinct could not be deceived. She darted through the window with a low, passionate cry.

"O. Bruce, my husband-at last, She put out her arms to clasp him,

"Don't : I am not worthy," I hoarsely; "I'm a lost, degraded wretch. But, Berry," his poor, haggard face full of inexpressible tenderness, "I couldn't die till I had seen you once more. Let me look at you, and I'll leave you forever."

But her young arms caught him in a close embrace, her fond lips covered his white face with kisses.

eyes—"at a real bargain, too. Ain't they exquisite? And the whole bill, for dress and everything, is only five hundred dollars! Now, haven't I been a new life for us to lead my husband. I have waited so long! It was all my have waited so long! It was all my fault, Bruce; the ball at Belvidere did it. Can you ever forgive me?"

He held her in his arms and sobbed upon her shoulder, like a woman, in his weakness. She turned to the open window and beckoned to the child.

"And there's something else, Bruce," she said, "for you to live for now. Look here!" He raised his head and saw the little

fellow at his feet looking up in grave, childish wonder.

And Bruce Dunbar, with his wife and child in his arms, looked up to the far off summer sky, asking Heaven to give him strength to begin the new life he

intended to live.

And the strength must have been vouchsafed to him; for in five years more he was one of the first men in his native town, and if ever any feminine weakness or temptation assailed Bere-nice, she had but to call to mind the sad results of the Ball at Belvidere.

Through the Canyon.

Major Powell, whose descriptions of the canyons of Colorado are so interest-ing and so eloquently told, tells us of a passage through one of those terrible flows in his boats, as follows:

and then out again, the breakers still rolling over us. Our boat was un-manageable, but she could not sink and we drifted down another hundred yards let me in; the police are after me,"

Berenice flew down and opened the through breakers — how, we scarcely the steps as knew. We found the other boats had

knew. We found the other boats had turned into an eddy at the foot of the fall, and were waiting to catch us as we came, for they had seen that our boat was swamped. They pushed out as we came near, and pulled us in against the wall. We bailed out the boat and started on again.

Brasser's Son Claudius.

Mr. Brasser, who lives on Ninth were put into a room directly above. When they went up to bed Claudius had the clothes-line under his cost, and but as soon as the door was locked the

Brasser boy remarked: "You'll see more fun around here tonight than would lie on a ten acre lot!" "Good-bye, Berry. I won't stay here and disgrace you. I've managed to escape from prison, and I'm going—Heaven knows where! Forget me, and be happy.

From a closet they brought out a cast-off suit of Brasser's clothes, stuffed them with whatever came handy, tied the mask and an old straw hat on for a head, and while one boy was carefully From a closet they brought out raising the window, the other was tying the clothes-line around the The image was lowered down in front of the sitting-room window, lifted up and down once or twice, and old Brasser a cow in the yard. He got up, pulled the curtain away, and as he beheld a

> and he jumped into bed.
> "Theodorius Brasser, are you a fool?" screamed the wife, as he monopolized all the bed-clothes, to cover up his head.

his hair. "Git up and git the gun and blow his head off!

"Git up you old coward," she snapped "I'll nev you don't do it !' in bed, and cried out :
"Is that you, boys?"

in bed, and cried out:

"Is that you, boys?"

"Mercy on me! git up!" yelled the wife, as the straw man was knocked against the window.

your lips to the ears of your listener, but when once spoken, it was past recall. It revealed the secret motives and brought to light the hidden thoughts of your heart. Ah! the word may have against the window. been a thoughtless one spoken in an unguarded moment; but it left its im-

sat, her sweet, sad face full of an un-utterable despair. Would he never come back? Would Heaven never forout an old army musket.

"Kill him! Shoot him down, von old

a groan, and Brasser jumped for the window to see if the man was down. He wasn't. He stood right there, and "He's coming in !-perlice !-boys !-

found, and the officer put on an injured look, and said to Mr. Brasser : "A guilty conscience needs no ac-

user."

"That's so?" chorused the indignant of society in Spain, and more especially in this light-hearted Malaga, namely, neighbors, as they departed.

As Mr. Brasser hung a quilt before that of serenading at ciet sereno a favthe shattered window he remarked to orite belle or a mere friend during the

you made of yourself!"

"Don't fling any insults at me, or I'll choke the attenuated life out of you!"

she replied.

"The start now of a starry night, no instrument can compete with it for effect. As the serenader—generally attended by one or two friends to sing second or she replied.

ed, chucked each other in the ribs, dwells, and sweeps his fingers over the strings rasquerando, the soft sound pervades the air, and breaks on the ear and cried :

subject that we have made up our mind that if the girls are trained at home in the following manner they would give these wise heads something else to talk

Teach them self-reliance Teach them to make bread. Teach them to make shirts.

avenue, has a son about twelve years old, named Claudius, and the other go. "Well, well, don't fret, Berry, said her husband, with a sigh; 'if you've old home, and from her mother's lips set your heart on it you shall go. But I thought," he added, hesitatingly. "I band had failed, and in order to drown mean—well, the plain truth is, Berry, his trouble had drank deeply. In a stairs in the sitting room, and the boys stay all night clothes. Teach stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room, and the boys of the stairs in the sitting room.

the neighbor's boy had a mask in his pocket. They didn't kneel down and Teach them every Teach them every day, dry hard prac say their prayers like good boys and then jump into bed and tell bear stories Teach them to so Teach them to say no, and mean it; or yes, and stick to it. Teach them to wear calico dresses and

mon school education

his income the more he will save,

nanic without a cent is worth a dozen

Teach them the accomplishments,

Did you ever think how much power

The Guitar.

Considering the object for which the

of the palacio in which the divinity

do it like queens.

ond his income the nearer he gets to man standing there he shouted out, e of their after life, Teach them that a good steady me-"Great bottles! but it's a robber!

loafers in broadcloth. nusic, painting, drawing, if you have time and money to do it with

"Be quiet, you old jade, you!" he whispered; perhaps he'll go away!"

"Don't you call me a jade!" she replied, reaching over and trying to find lacing will improve the model. his own image, and no amount of tight

"Oh! you do it!" r live with you another day if but don't do it!"

to utter it. Only a single breath may bave been required to waft it from the death of President Harrison, died of death, and covered by the clods of

"Now, then, for blood !" he con-

ment in to listen to the trading passage in a broken way, and to join ing into her young husband's office, leartly in a good old Methodist hymn. Bush a radiant creature, in her silks and threadbare garments, was coming up the singing the man watched jewels, that he forgot his cares, and passage in a broken way, and to join ing into her young husband's office, looked up. A tall, gaunt ngure, in threadbare garments, was coming up the singing the man watched jewels, that he forgot his cares, and bleavel ever hore no resemblance in many have been a cheerful, pleasant.

The man was there lace close to the feeling of resentment which will live pression of countenance that Brasser on and on while memory lasts; or it tober 8, 1869.

James Buch a radiant creature, in her silks and jewels, that he forgot his cares, and bleavel ever hore no resemblance in many have been a cheerful, pleasant. heart Perhaps it was one of malice,

"Kill him! Shoot him down, you old noodle-head!" screamed the wife.
"I will—by thunder! I will!" replied Brasser, and he blazed away, and tore out nearly all the lower sash.

The boys up-stairs uttered a yell and The boys up-stairs uttered a yell and

"He's coming in !—perlice !—boys!—
ho ! perlice !" roared the old man.

The tattered curtain permitted Mrs.
Brasser to catch sight of a man jumping up and down, and she yelled :

"Theodorius, I'm going to faint!"

"Faint and be darned! Boys!—
perlice!" he replied, wolloping the sheet-iron stove with the poker.

"Don't you dare talk that way to me!" shrieked the old woman recovering from the desire to faint.

"Words may seem but little things to words may seem but little things to so thers, and though we scarcely give them a passing thought, their spirit lives. Though they are as fleeting as the breath that bore them, their influence is as enduring as the heart they possess a power beyond to calculation. They swiftly fly from us to others, and though we scarcely give them a passing thought, their spirit lives. Though they are as fleeting as the breath that bore them, their influence is as enduring as the heart they words that we have carely give them a passing thought, their spirit lives. Though they are as fleeting as the breath that bore them, their influence is as enduring as the heart they words that we have carely give them a passing thought, their spirit lives. Though they are as fleeting as the breath that bore them, their influence is as enduring as the heart they are as fleeting as the breath that bore them, their influence is as enduring as the heart they are as fleeting as the breath that bore them, their influence is as enduring as the heart they are as fleeting as the b

"Po-leece! Po-leece!" now came from the boys up-stairs, and while one continued to shout the other drew the man up, tore him limb from limb and secreted the nieces.

Several neighbors were aroused, an officer came up from the station, and a search of the premises was made. Not so much as a track in the snow was search of the premises was made. Not so much as a track in the snow was

she replied.

And the boys kicked around on the

with a pleasing thrill which must be heard to be understood. He continues dozeando on the strings, or as the Ital-The Deinstons of Smell.

This sense, like the others, has it as a formation of the caryons of Colorado are so interesting the death of the caryon of Colorado are so interesting the caryon of Colorado are so in the The Detusions of Smell. This sense, like the others, has its utes, certain that by this time the har-

Mrs. Livermore, Olive Logan and the Hon. Carl Schurz have given so much time in discussing this important death, and other items connected with

Teach them to foot up store bills. Teach them not to wear false hair. Teach them to wear thick warr

Bring them up in the way they should Teach them how to wash and iron Teach them how to make their own

Teach them that a dollar is only Teach them how to darn stockings

Give them a good, substantial com-Teach them that a good rosy romp worth fifty consumptives.

Teach them to regard the morals and not the money of their beaux.

Teach them all the mysteries of the kitchen, the dining room and parlor.

Teach them the more one lives within Teach them to have nothing to do versary of American independencewith intemperate and dissolute young aged 72. Teach them the further one lives be-

Congress from 1830 to 1848; died Feb. Rely upon it that upon your teaching 24, 1848, aged 81.

epends in a great measure the weal or Andrew Jackson Andrew Jackson was born in South Carolina, March 16, 1767; was elected

President in 1828, re-elected in 1832, and died June 8, 1845, aged 78. Martin Van Buren was born at Kinderhook, N. Y., December 5, 1782; was elected Vice-President in 1832, elected

Teach them that God made them in aged 80. William Henry Harrison was born February 9, 1773, in Virginia; was elected President in 1840, and died on April 4, 1841-just one month after his

is vested in a word? It may have caused but little exertion on your part March 29,1790; was elected President in 1840, succeeded to the Presidency upon since have been sealed with the silence January 17, 1862.

> Millard Filmore was born in New York, January 7, 1800; was elected Vice-President in 1840, and succeeded

> boro, N. H., November 3, 1804; was elected President in 1852, and died Oc-James Buchanan was born in President in 1856; died June S. 1868. Abraham Lincoln was born February 12, 1806, in Kentucky; was elected

burden of woe.

Words may seem but little things to succeeds Horace Maynard in the Uni-

ted States Senate. Ulysses S. Grant was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822; was elected President in 1898, and re-elected in 1872. He is the present

Virginia has been eight times represented in the Executive Office.

as chorus—enters one of the aristo-cratic calles, to plant himself in front

Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms yield about 2 lbs. of pure Neroli oil. At Cannes the Acacia thrives well, and produces yearly about 9,000 lbs. of Acacia blossoms. One great perfumery distillery at Cannes uses yearly 140,000 lbs. of Orange blossoms, 140,000 lbs. of Orange blossoms, 140,000 lbs. of Orange blossoms, 140,000 lbs. of Wiolets, and S,000 lbs. of Tuberoses; together with a great many other sweet herbs. The great many other sweet herbs. The extraction of the ethereal oils, the small quantities of which are mixed in the flowers with such large quantities in the flowers with such large quantities. extraction of the ethereat ons, the small quantities of which are mixed in the flowers with such large quantities other vegetable juices that it requires about 600 lbs. of Rose leaves to win other vegetable juices that it requires about 600 lbs. of Rose leaves to win one ounce of otto of Roses, demands a very careful treatment. The French, favored by their climate, are the most active, although not always the most careful preparers of perfumes; halt of the world is furnished by this branch of their industry.

"War is a game which, were subjewise, kings would not play at." It costs three thousand millions of dollars a year to support the armies of Europe. in debt.

the lives of the dead Presidents, in The summer it came, and the summ connection with the date of birth and there they lived on, and they never paid rent the age of the ex-Presidents now living.

Interesting Data.

was unanimously elected to the Presi-dency in 1789, re-elected in 1793, and Now winter came on with its frost and its snow-

1799, aged 68.

John Adams was born at Braintree, Mass., October 30, 1735; was elected But, ob, in the spring how their bright eyes will 1793, and elected President in 1797. He died July 4, 1826, aged 91, on the

fiftieth anniversary of American indeendence.

Thomas Jefferson was born in Virbe friendly to them. The boys of ginia, April 13, 1843. He drafted the energy and ambition, who make manly Declaration of Independence, while a efforts to do something for themselves, member of Congress, in 1775. He was are the hope of the country. Let their elected Vice-President in 1796, elected anxious ears catch always words of en-President in 1800, and re-elected in couragement and cheer, for such words,

in 1809, died June 28, 1836, aged 85. James Monroe was born in Virginia, April 2, 1759; was elected President in 1816; unanimously re-elected in 1820; tive who should have acted the part of died July 4, 1831—the fifty-fifth anni-

John Quincy Adams was born in spirit, and how they may bruise and Press. Braintree, Mass., July 11, 1767; was elected President in 1824, and served in

President in 1836; died July 24, 1862,

inauguration. John Tyler was born in Virginia,

James K. Polk was born in Virginia, in 1795; was elected President in 1844; died June 15, 1849-a short time after the expiration of his Presidential term.

Perhaps the word was an unkind one, harshly spoken, and accompanied by a cold, chilling look, which cast a gloomy shadow o'er some loving, sensitive perhaps it was proposed to the Presidency upon the death of President Taylor.

Franklin Pierce was born at Hills-

Franklin Pierce was born at Hills

President in 1860; was re-elected in 1864, and died by assassination April tonishing; isn't it?
Some almords are most excellent, and encouragement, spoken in tenderest accents, so that very word may have scattered the clouds, dispelled the gloom, and diffused sunshine into the heart well nigh crushed beneath its burden of wor. ceeded to the Presidency upon the death of Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Johnson

Birch on Congressmen.

scooped in, as it were, any little port-able article he came across, no matter

"Your narrative grieves me," said Birch. "It lacerates me deeply to know that Ebenezer should have so lost his memory, and I should think it would have made trouble."

He now finds his food in the larve of those insects which are the pests of the farm; and it is pleasant to watch him peeping around palings and under ledges and rails for this food.

"Dear Tom—come immediately if you see this. If not, come on Sunday."
This difficult invitation appears as a personal in the London Times.

ple that lived in a wood And up in a tree-top their dwelling it stood—

connection with the date of birth and the age of the ex-Presidents now living, and the date of birth and the age of the present incumbent of the Executive Chair:

George Washington was born in Virginia, February 22nd, 1732. He Virginia, February 22nd, 1732. He

reckoned among your good deeds.

ne thing by a good deal.

That is, it isn't and it is,

cated out of the almond tree.

make it worth anything.

is composed of twelve or fourteen strings

Better run in old clothes than

positors howl to discover that there only one em in a poem.. died at Mount Vernon, December 14,
They cared not a bit when they heard the wind blow-Chipperse, chipperse, chip
Top, aged 68.

John Adams was born at Braintree.
For, wrapped in their fuce, they all lay down to

Chipperee, chipperee, chip! DESERVING BOYS.-We like boys who

"Is there any man in this town named Afternoon?" inquired a Missis-sippi postmaster as he held up a letter directed "P. M."

President in 1804, and 1826, aged 83. It like favoring breezes to the sails of a once leaned back at about the will be observed that both Adams and ship, help to bear them on to the destination they seek.

Jefferson died on the same day—July 4.

James Madison, the "Father of the Constitution," was born in Virginia, March 16, 1751; was elected President in 1809, died June 28, 1836, aged 85. tives, has been discouraged by the sour words and harsh and unjust remarks of some unfeeling employer, or some rela-

least say "God speed" to them, and you can say it feelingly from your heart. You little know of how much Said she: "How long are you going to stand before that glass: "Said he: "Until I see how my ulster hangs. benefit to boys and young men encour-But that's just the way ; a woman never

her husband "walking crooked" down the street she doesn't get mad about it, Then help the boys who try to help but thoughtfully observes to her comthemselves. You can easily recall simple words of kindness addressed to "Jane, I shouldn't wonder if yourself in your childhood and youth, it was an earthquake makes John walk and you would like now to kiss the lips

time they catch a horse thief, in order ference education can make, to be sure ! to find a tree high enough to hang him Not but an almond is just as fine in its way as a peach, but then it isn't the A Shakespeare relic of a singularly curious kind has come to light. It is a The schoolmistress has been reading fragment of an edition of the first part aloud out of a book written by a celeof "Henry the Fourth," anterior to the brated naturalist, in which he plainly one of 1598, which has hitherto been always considered the first impression. says that the peach-tree has been edu-

The text of this fragment preserves a word which has been accidentally omit-In the almond the large, sweet ker-nel, in its soft, smooth shell, is covered ted in all the subsequent editions. with a thin, dry, tough flesh that is not Many a child, and woman too, would good for food. In the peach the small be safer walking with bare feet through bitter kernel, in a hard rough shell, is wet grass, than walking in town in which you boys think so delicious. And it is only education, or culture, or water on the sole of the foot or any-where else which harms people, but the chill which water induces, and which is as injurious through the sole training with a view to improvement, that has made all the difference, As-

I think you boys and girls would not like to see them all turned into peaches.

the purple martin; the colored man of Lady Barker, in a recent work, gives the South in like manner sets up a calabash, while in our villages are seen martin houses, often evincing taste in what he should be like. He should

memory, and I should think it would have made trouble."

It did," said Ad. "The people called in the police. Ebenezer protested at in the police. Ebenezer protested at in the police. Ebenezer protested at the trial that his prosecutors were trying to blackmail him, but the judge and he sent him to State Prison for five years. By the way, Birch, I have not seen your brother Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust nothing has happened to Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust nothing has happened to Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust nothing has happened to Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust nothing has happened to Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust nothing has happened to Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust nothing has happened to Eliphalet."

"Liph' said Birch, "Liph's all right. He went to Congregs a couple o' years ago, and he's stealin' yet."

Perfames.

Our fair readers may be interested to learn where, for the most part, the llowers grow the sweet perfumes of which are found in those pretty flacous on their dressing-tables. The chier places of their growth are the south of France and Piedmont, namely, Montpeller, Grasse, Nimes, Cannes, and Nice; these two last especially are the paradise of Violets, and furnish a yearly product of about 13,000 lbs. of Violet blossoms. Nice produces a harvest of 100,000 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blossoms, and Cannes as much again, and of a finer color; 500 lbs. of Orange blosso

VARIETIES.

The fare thing .- A horse car ticket. A winter suit-The close of the Woman hood-a bonnet. Man hood

Editor and Proprietos

A poor relation-Telling an and Why is a man who lets houses likely

to have a good many cousins? Becau he has ten-ants. It seems as if it would make com-

Four toddies down a man's throat these cold days won't warm him up half

at home when they go out, it is a wonder that their little children do not

Tom Hood, at Lord Mayor's dinner,

This world would be a sandy desert of lonesomeness if women were not a friend. The unthinking do not consider the weight with which such remarks sometimes fall upon a sensitive chamber set would cost, — Detroit Free

break it.

If you cannot do anything to aid and assist young men, you ought to abstain from throwing any obstacles in their way. But can you not do something to help them forward? You can at of the alphabet.

"J. Gray—Pack with my box five dozen quills." There is nothing remarkable about this sentence only that it is nearly as short as can be constructed and yet contain all the letters of the alphabet.

aging counsel, given fitly and well-timed, may be; and in the great day of account such words addressed to takes any interest in her husband's dress after she's been married a year." When a Swampoodle woman detects se in need of them you may find

outhern Indians has approached such dimensions as to excite serious alarm have to travel forty to fifty miles every ALMONDS AND PEACHES,-What a dif-

You need not feel uneasy, however; Anna Dickson describes the new so-the peach-almond at the start was a very bitter affair; miserable for an ladies. She says that to bend the head almond and worse for a peach. It except to acknowledge superiors, is needed the bringing up it has had, to out of fashion. The lady looks coolly in the face, smiles as sweetly as she can, and gently inclines her head toward the right shoulder, with a little Socrat Brens -It is wonderful how the birds love the companionship of men. Even the Indian recognizes this A slight, Frenchy shrug neightens the liking, and puts up his gourd shell for effect.

Birch on Congressmen.

"Ad," said Birch at the San Francisco Minstrels, "Ad, where's your brother Ebenezer? I h'ain't seen him around for a year or two."

"Ebenezer?" said Ryman, reflectively "Ebenezer has gone away for a few years."

"Anything happened to him?"

"Well, yes. To tell you the truth, Billy, Ebenezer fell into bad habits. He lost that fine perception which enables a man to distinguish between his own property and that of his fellows, so that he forgot himself at times and became absorptive to that degree that he scooped in, as it were, any little portable article he came across, no matter to whom it belonged."

"at abash, white in our viriages are seen what he armin houses, often evincing taste in their construction. But the American swallows formerly kept aloof from men, and in the far west the martin still, as of old, builds in hollow trees. Some of our migratory birds are seen with us in the winter. This is explained, I think, by the agricultural habits of men. Wherever agriculture flourishes, so will insects, and the fields of the husbandman are thus attractive to the birds who come thither with their sweet woices and good deeds. Now this fact does, I think, in time greatly modify the migration impulse. The blue-bird is a frequent visitor of our gardens in winter, though not in large numbers. He now finds his food in the larve of the conduct of a magnificent retrievely in front of a window of a dealer to what he should be like. He should be like. He should be reither and becomes a noble, trusting nature, and yet he should have an appetite like a wolf, for I should wish him to be tall and strong: but he must not be a bit greedy. He should have a fine, sweet temper, yet he should have a fine, sweet temper, yet he should have a fine, sweet temper, yet he should have a fine, sweet temper, and yet he should have an appetite like a wolf, for I should wish him to be tall and strong: but he must not be a bit greedy. He should have an appetite like a wolf of the husbandman are thus attractive to the bur

over the conduct of a magnificent re-triever in front of a window of a dealer in picture frames. He jumped yelled, barked, tried to throw himself through the glass; and he was mad, of course. They were about to kill him but a philosopher interfered. It seemed to him

consistence of wax, and as it does not contract on cooling, it is also useful to dentists for stopping teeth.

A discovery interesting to archeologists has just been made at Constantine, Algeria. On Jan. 17 some workmen in digging the foundation of a house came upon two fine fragments of mosaic, evidently forming part of one design. The first represents a boat in which are three figures, which appear to be gazing with astonishment upon a scene being enacted on the coast they approachnamely, on one side a lion fighting with a bull, and on the other a horse fleeing in terror. The second is more fanciful and elaborate, consisting of flowers, vases and dolphins, arranged in a pattern formed of medallions. Very likely other treasures may now be discovered in the same spot, and so great is the curiosity created by these that the workmen have been much hindered in their labors. The mosaics will be fordigging the foundatian of a house came their labors. The mossics will be for-warded to the Archæological Society of