Nail the colors to the mast. Shouting gladly, No surrender Serve them as you did the last; No surrender, No surrender. Though the skies be overcast, And upon the sleety blast Disappointments gather fast. Beat them off with, No surrender

Constant and courageous still. Battle, though it be uphill, Stagger not at seeming ill; No surrender, No surrender Hope-and thus your hope fulfil-There's a way where there's a will, And the way all cares to kill Is to give them-No surrender!

## · Miscellaneous.

MADAME DE BRANDEBOURG. (CONCLUDED )

The conversation soon became animated. The choicest dishes, the most costly wines heightened the pleasures of the table, to which the true princely scene and the architectural beauty of the gallery imparted a certain dignity. The offi-cers, who freely yielded to the enjoyment of a magnificent banquet, proposed toasts to the Elector in Berlin, the margrave, Duke Victor, and the allied army, and on each occasion the drums and trumpets were pealed forth in answer. The guests he had formed the acquaintance of some into the garden, was faintly illuminated; Sata Croce. had not the slightest idea of the surprise that awaited them, and the pleasure had attained its extreme limit, for every one confessed that he had not for a long time enjoyed such a splendid and at the same time social festival. Suddenly the margrave rose, for he believed that the right moment had arrived. He stood glowing with excitement, courage and love; with his left hand on his hip, a goblet of noble wine in his right hand, and his handsome head slightly thrown back, he offered the spectators a glorious picture of youthful confidence and grandeur. He expressed in a few words the joy he felt at having so many dear guests at his banquet; he alluded to Duke Vistor and his brother in Berlin, and concluded in the following words, raising his powerful voice as he did so: "This goblet, however, my friends, I drink to the health of her whom I love, to whom my heart will belong, and with it in my hand. I drink it to the health of the noble Countess Salmour, whom I have selected as my consort, that she may share my princely title with me. And I have invited you all hither, my friends that you may be witnesses of the solemn ceremony which at this very hour will certainly unite her

to me." The effect of this revelation was alofficers seemed almost to be petrified — Some uttered hollow sounds, or cries of was checked. Charles Philip supported the almost fainting countess in his arms But the silence of the guests did not last long; it had been the calm that precedes a storm. The anger of the officers broke forth loudly, and M. de Varennes shouted: "That is contrary to the will of our gracious Elector, whose soldiers we are."
The cry was the signal for loudly-expressed opposition. "Treachery? We have been drawn into a snare! No recognition!" the deceived gentlemen shout

Heated by wine, they were led to make of the margrave thought it advisable to take him and the countess in their midst. swords were drawn, an example the marcreased with each moment; with the given to the affair." It is also certain shrieks of the ladies were mingled the the Prince of Hesse and M. de Varennes of disobeying his prince, brother and superior officer, as well as of want of respect to his exalted name. Charles Philip, on the other hand, swore by all the gods that he would sooner let himself be cut to pieces than give up the countess. "Follow me, madam," he cried. "I will show you that I am worthy of you and my great ancestors."

the priest, and the notary, the responsi--billty of which step M. de Varennes took wife. on himself.

but decidedly refused to act in opposition er, that Varennes acted as an honorable The elector fraternally exhorted him to soldier. In his report he spoke with the act as a man, and sacrifice his love to the grave saide, and his muscular hand clutch. David." 

## The Unities Trevall.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1864.

NO. 10.

Coffee and its Substitutes.

Arabia, from whence it was carried to Europe in 1669. It gradually become to

be a national beverage to Europeans and

Americans, as well as to the Moslems, and

it has been called 'one of the chief nec-

essaries of life among the people.' The

coffee bean is the seed of the Coffee Ar-

abiea, a shrub which grows to about the

height of 30 feet, but it is usually cut down to about six feet, to increase the

yield of the bean. Its cultivation was

confined until within the past century to

Egypt and Arabia, but it is now cultivat-

ed in West and East India Islands; also

in Brazil upon a most extensive scale. A

ingle tree sometimes yields about 20

pounds of beans, and about 1,100 pounds

are obtained as a crop of an acre of land.

There are a number of varieties of coffee,

perature to roast coffee is 392 deg. Fah.,

and the operation should be performed in

a close revolving vessel When the beans

aroma that has been developed by the

roasting operation. Burnt coffee beans

are just as suitable for making an infu-

sion as charred wood. Upon no account

should never be boiled, because the boil-

ing action volatilizes the aromatic resin

in it, and this constitutes nearly three

per cert. of the beans. It should be

ground as finely as possible, and scalded

with water heated to the boiling point .-

have assumed a bright brown color, they

The use of coffee as a beverage seems to have originated among the Turks'in

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

countess, and only appealed to his position as superior officer, by virtue of which he could not tolerate any action that opposed the interests of his sovereign.

VOL. 64.

The margrave had plenty to do in consoling his levely betrothed, but their mutual love seemed to grow through obstacles and dangers. The scenes at the Veneria could not fail to become generally known to the lovers of scandal. But though evil tongues were so busily at work, the character of the countess and the chivalry of her exalted admirer stood above any calumny, and in a few days the scandal was converted into unfeigned ad miration. The romantic incidents im parted a double charm to the whole liaion, and Varennes soon saw what a dif ficult position he would hold against publie opinion, as even the officers were only impeded by the bonds of discipline from midnight. In the deserted streets only the margrave.

astery, and to one of these, Father Coleverything to the monk, and this confession made such an impression on the worthy padre, that he did not long repel the margrave's entreaties. In a word, the pair were married by the rites of the Church, with a careful observance of all necessary formalities. As witnesses, were Peras and Ltylle. Heras drew up the the margrave's hotel, sentries were pos and all the witnesses signed it. The die through the open gateway into the garwas thus thrown. The newly-married den, and approached a back door in the couple revelled in their felicity, and care- house, on which an officer tapped lightly. fully avoided gazing northward, whence the lightning might be expected.

Every effort was made to keep the marriage a secret; but how could any secret have kept in an age when everybody was involved in intrigues of a similar nature? The margrave himself was possibly to blame for the discovery, for he at times found a relief in imparting his anxieties to some friend. The poesence of the young Prince Leopold of Anhalt-Dessau (after the old Dessauer) had most indescribable. The Brandenburg The prince came to Turin in the course of his tour through Italy, and in this city he formed a friendship with the marseats in amazement. Immediately after grave. Charles Philip poured out his heart, and found a willing auditor in Leo. | Under guard he fell into a light sleep; the margrave ceased speaking a deadly silence brooded over the whole company same position, for before his departure he movement, raised her beautiful head, and same position, for before his departure he movement, raised her beautiful head, and had formed an engagement with Anna Foshe, a chemist's daughter at Dessau. | band's pale face, ready to do him any lit-He gave the margrave his assurance that the service he might need. The sleeper marriage with the girl of his heart, and tured by a bad dream. The silence was he carried out his pledge.

The margrave, encouraged by the own marriage openly, and, ere long, the whole affair, with marginal references, was reported to Berlin. The elector was excessively annoyed at the discovery, and we cannot blame him for being so Apait from the fact that he regarded his brothsuch menacing gestures that the friends er's marriage as an obstacle to his own lofty schemes, he was too remote from the scene of the affair to be able to judge The opposite party regarded this in the with perfect impartiality. He had, howlight of a challenge, and in a moment ever, answered Varrenne's first report about the occurrence at La Venera with grave and his friends thought themselves great moderation, and commanded "that justified in following. The tumult in- as little importance as possible should be that the margrave took no steps to come abusive shouts of the men, among whom to any possible understanding with his brother. He waited with resignation for took the lead, by accusing the margrave what would happen. At Turin the court was divided into two parties; while the margrave's friends did all in their power to express their approval, the opponents of the marriage kept aloof from his house.

While the clouds were collecting in this way, and darkening the sky of the margrave's nuptial felicity, the political horizon was becoming covered with equally menacing clouds. The fury of war was The moment had arrived which, it ap- already raging again in the fertile peared, must infallibly lead to a sangui- valleys of Savoy. It is a two fold glory nary collision. Attempts were made to for the margrave that he did not allow prevent the margrave and his companions from leaving the hall, and swords of love, but, remembering his name, were already clashing, when an officer of rushed into the field at the first call of Duke Victor's suddenly appeared at the the bugles. Unhesitatingly liberating head of thirty men, and requested the himself from the arms of his wife, he beofficer most politely, in the duke's name, haved most duringly. In all the actions not to disturb the peace of a royal chateau. he led his men, and at the storming of The swords were at once sheathed, and Casale he planted the flag of Brandenthe two parties contented themselves burg on the conquered redoubt, and as he with abusing each other; but as they did | fell from a dangerous sword-cut, he clungnot dare to give the margrave further to the flag-staff, while waving his sword cause of irritation, the ducal officer con- dyed with the blood of the foe in his tented themselves with arresting Lea, right hand. Borne from the field to Turin, he enjoyed the tender care of his

In the meanwhile three dispatches had Once more a deep stence followed this arrived from Berlin. The first, addressturbulent interlude. The long gallery ed to Varennes, commended his zeal and was deserted, night set in, and all that conduct in the affair, and ordered that could be heard was the rolling coaches or the couple were to be separated, by force the galloping horses bearing the guests if really married, but the utmost caution back to the city must be exercised. If the Savoyard au-The same night De Varennes sent off thorities offered any opposition, Varen a courier to Berlin to inform the elector nes received order to withdraw his troops of all that had occurred. The next day immediately from the allied army. The he waited on Duke Victor and demanded second letter was addressed to the duke, the arrest of the margrave, his subaltern and contained a solemn protest against and the countess. The duke promised to the marriage, which had been effected carry out the latter part of the request, without the knowledge or assent of the elector. The third letter, intended for to the margrave, to whom he was attach- the margrave, represented to him in se yet. Reflect that we are bound to obey." ed by the bonds of hospitality and per- rious terms the impropriety of the marsonal esteem. Varennes sent off a sec- riage, the elector implored him to reond courier to Berlin, who announced the | member his ancestors, and excellent des-Duke's refusal. We must allow, howev- tiny for which Providence intended him.

greatest respect of the margrave and the interests of his country. In conclusion, ed Charles Philip's sword hilt. The two countess, and only appealed to his posi- he was ordered to lay down his commiss- men struggled together. ion as officer of the auxiliary corps, and proceed without delay to assume a com- manded. "His highness is beside himmand on the Rhine, where Brandenburg | self. - Hold his sword.

troops were awaiting his arrival. The crushing blow was dealt. Love voitory, and the wretched fate of the lovsolved to act

The most lovely moonlight, such as is Italy, was expanded over Turin. The heroic person' church clocks announced the hour of openly displaying their sympathy with a solitary passenger was here and there plighted troth, no other way was left him | Margrave Charles Philip was perfectly but a private marriage. During his quiet over-shadowed by the tall trees and monks belonging to the Calmaldulse mon- it was the window of the room in which Charles Philip was slumbering, watched omban, the prince became sincerely at | by his wife, who, resting by his side in | it lay the insignia of princely dignity. tached. He did not hesitate to avow an arm-chair, anxiously watched every movement of the sleeper.

The poetic silence of the night was suddenly disturbed by dull sounds.-They were the regular footsteps of a heavy patrol, which echoed unpleasantly through the silent streets. The soldiers wore Austrian and Piedontese uniforms. present the countess's brother and broth-er-in-law, and for the margrave, M'M. de the Brandenburg dress. On reaching legal marriage contract as "auditor of ted round the building, and when this his Flectoral Grace of Brandenburg," was done the remaining thoops passed It was slightly opened, and the pale face of a valet peered through the crack "Is that you, Herr Von Hackeborn?"

> the surprised man groaned. "Yes it is I. According to our agreement you must open the door. Quick. By order of our gracious elector !"

The door was thrown open and the officers stepped in. They gently ascend ed a flight of stairs and came to a door masked by heavy curtains. Hackeborn pulled the latter back and laid his hand on the latch. "It is here," he whispered Charles Philip, who on this night was suffering more seriously than usual from

his scarce closed wound, was being anxliously watered by his faithful nurse .looked expectantly at her beloved husnobody in the world should prevent his threw his head about restlessly, as if toronly interrupted by the ticking of the clock. On the margrave's pale face played prince's example, began talking about his the reflection of the light burning in a blue lamp. The countess listened for a few moments, but then laid her head back on the pillow. Suddenly, she fancied that the door of the sleening room was being noiselessly opened, and she peered sharply into the semi-obscurity No, it was no mistake; the door But it was impossible to have such a dis tinct dream. She raised her hand to the bell-rope, she held it between her fingers, it was reality, and them several men had ognized uniform and weapons. With a my house! loud shrick she sprang up, the bell rang, and there was a busy movement in the corridors.

The countess's cry of terror awakened the margrave, and he at once surveyed the threatening danger. He leaped out of bed, and stood before the officers. At the same moment the countess's woman rushed into the apartment from the opposite door, voices and cries burst forth, a scene of confusion began, and the margrave's thundering voice could be heard above the disturbance. But amid all the excitoment, Hacl born remained firm and unbending, with his left hand on his sword-hilt, and holding the duke's order of arrest open in the other.

"In the name of the duke and my el ector," he cried, "exempt, I order you to secure the person of the countess with all

respect." Not a step nearer her," Charles Philip shricked, who had drawn his sword, which was leaning against the bedside. He stood like a tiger prepared to spring. "Most gracious lord, it is the order of

your brother and elector." "You are a hangman."

"My lord margrave I can pardon your excitement. You are a soldier like myself, and I ask you whether a soldier dares to hesitate when he has an order from his

master to perform?"
"Well then," the margrave shouted, "if we are soldiers, let us act as such.-Man against man'! Draw your sword and we will fight."

The gleaming blade in his hand described a circle, and the margrave stood before the unconscious countess, who was being supported by her women.

"For Heaven's sake, my lord," Hackeborn cried, "come to yourself. 'I implore you not to cause any Brandenburg blood cried.

ried. "Let it cost my life," Hackeborn said "sooner than his." With a bold leap he reached the mar- Now I know why. Saul wanted to kill ing with storm. Ah! how pleasant his

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"Help me, gentlemen," the colonel com

The officers hurried up, and Charles Philip, who was still weak, was soon disstruggled against the iron duty of the armed. He defended himself desperatesoldier and the subject. It gained the ly against his assailants, who patiently endured every blow and strove to hold him ers was decided. After Varennes had Suddenly, with a loud shriek and a last imparted to the duke the elector's posi- convulsive movement, Charles Philipsank tive commands, and Victor Amadeus was | back exhausted into Hackeborn's arms. compelled to yield to the well-founded | The blood poured over his night dress, objections, while the margrave adhered The wound of Cassale had broken out to his determination, the commander re- afresh. The colonol allowed him to sink gentle on to a pillow.

"Heaven be thanked !" he muttered. only to be seen in the tranquil sky of No Brandenburg sword has touched his

Charles Philip opened his eyes; he gazed at the spot where he had last seen he to get his mother's consent? It was his wife .- "Catharine," he groaned; and visible; in the distance could be heard as if his low moan had reached the ear at a loss for an expedient. He ran home Charles Philip soon acknowledged to the stumming of guitars, but this soon of the beloved woman, the parting cry of went into the room where his mother was himself that, if he wished to keep his died away, and the small mansion of the 'Philip! Philip!' rose painfully from the sewing, and as he passed out of the oppogarden. It was lost in the rolling of the site door said laughingly-"Mother, I'm hurrying coach which bore the countess going to Drydale." Frank meant to have strolls about the neighborhood of Turin shrubs. Only one window, looking out away from her husband to the convent of

A stately catafalque rose in the centre of the cathedral church of Berlin. Upon Hat, sword, and spurs, gloves and scarf, were surrounded by a gilt laurel wreath. The members of the electoral family were in the road which Frank never passed af. ant home beyond. sorrowfully offering their last prayers at ter dark on a walk-there being just be-Charles Philip von Swedt.

Five days after the seperation from his fear of ghosts. wife he was carried off by a violent fever, which the breaking out of the wound and sport, but by this time the boys began to the terrible shock had brought on. His feel tired, and every now and then looklove was his death. His body was con- ed back to see whether any wagon was veyed to Berlin, under a numerous escort. Catharine de Brandeburg, as the Count: Presently they came to a country store, ess de Salmour henceforth called herself, was set at liberty immediately after her ling it might be going toward Drydale. husband's death. She had no fortune, they entered the store. The owner notice and had only the protection of her rela- ing their tired look asked them where tives o trust to in the world. The elector | they were going, and when they told him, offered her one hundred thousand crowns he said he was going right through Dryif she would lay aside the title of Brande. | dale, and would take them in his wagon.

into the royal vault, the elector and his get through with his purchases. Hour family remained for some time in the de- after four passed, it seemed to Frank serted church. Frederick stood in deep that he would never start. About sunthought by the grave of his brother in-law. down the farmer untied his horses, the He waved his hand over it in farewell. and quitted the church. On reaching and they were once more on their way. his cabinet he threw himself into a chair, Just at dusk they came to a cluster of buried his face in his hands and hot tears poured from his eyes, the hours later he was deeply immersed in business house. Frank took occasion to ask the again.—One letter especially attracted farmer how far it was from this settlehis attention. He held it close to his ment to the town of Drydale. "This is eyes, as if to convince himself that he Drydale" said the Farmer. A verc had read correctly. It was a letter from heavy weight was just then dropped upon Countees Salmour, and she subscribed Frank's spirits. This miserable hole then countess Salmour, and she subscribed herself "Catharine de Brandeburg." The was the fine city he had looked for ! poor widow refused the hundred thousand | Frank began to be homesick. crowns offered her

a gem in my kingly crown, and whoever not dare to travel home on Sunday. bears it shall be dear to me. Such be

GOOD ONES .- In Artems Ward's lecture on chosts, he tells of an absured man who would'nt have any glass in his windows-he thought the sash would be en ough, as it would keep out the coarsest of the cold. This reminds a correspondent of a story that old Parson H., of P., used to tell of his experiences of the cold on the night of his marriage. They went on a "bridle tower" to his cousin's down on the shore of the Connecticut, and spent the night, which was one of the coldest of the season, and being put in a cold spare room they suffered severely. After a while his wife asked him to get up and see if he couldn't find something more to put upon the bed. After diligent search he could find nothing but his wife's clothing, which he gathered up and packed upon the bed, and got in and tried it al gain, but still they "grew no warmer" very fast, and his wife begged him to get up and see if anything more could be found and suggested that there might possibly be something in a closet in one corner of the room : so he went and examined the closet, and reported to his wife that an old fish net was the only thing he could find. "Well my dear," she said, "put it on, that will tangle the cold a lit-

Last Sunday, in an Eastern village, when the plate was being passed in a church, a newly-appointed editor said to the collector: "Go on; I'm a dead-head --- I've got a pass."

We are acquainted with a "monster in human form" who says the only time at is talking of her own age.

psalms had been sung in a very wearihome

A Story for the Little Folks

DRYDALE.

Bill Ridley, a tall rigged boy who was standing in the door of a pottery: "Hollo! Frank, don't you want to go to Drydale?" Frank had long wished to see Drydale In the town where he lived Drydale had become to be a bye-word. When a boy wished to refuse doing anything in a very strong way, "I wouldn't do it for an interest in Drydale!" Frank had thus come to think of Drydale as some very fine town, perhaps a city. He had often pictured it to himself, its crowded s reets and fine buildings, and now he had an opportunity of actually going there and seeing all this splendor. But how was ten miles to Drydale. Frank was never his mother think he was in fun, and was

And now with bounding steps the boys passed down the gentle hill on which his the richly decorated bier of Margrave side the little church a burying ground. But it was now bright day light and no

tion to his remark

The first five miles were nothing but coming, on which they could get a ride. and near the door a team was tied. Hop-The boys were overjoyed and sat down When the coffin had been let down on some kegs to wait for the farmer to boys jumped into the rough lumber wagon

Bill's errand to Drydale was to get a "Monseigneur," she wrote, "the honor horse which the owner of the pottery had of being able to bear the name of Brande- bought to turn his mil. They went to burg is of more value to me than all the the house where they were directed to treasures of the earth. You are too af- eail for the horse, knocked at the door, fectionate, too noble hearted, to feel of and it was opened by an old man. After fended at my imploring you to keep your learning their errand he said to the boys, money, and leave me the name of my "You don't expect to go back to night husband, which is beyond all price." do you?""Yes, sir," said Frank. "Why," Frederick let the paper drop. "Noble- said the man, "you had better come in hearted woman," he at length said to and stay all night, its going to be Egyp himself. "She was worthy of him Yes, tian darkness to night." But Frank want moving on its hinges, a man stepped into it is a name beyond price; and when I ed to get out of Drydale as soon as possithe room. Could she be dreaming? \_ | no longer bear it, it shall ever glis en as | ble, besides it was Saturday, and he did

After eating a bowl of bread and milk, the reconcilation between us, my poor the boys prepared to start for home. The beloved brother! 1, too, suffered, when horse was brought out of the barn and it entered the room. Light fell into it through the open doorway, and she reconstant least and love to the future elevation of led like a Drydale concern! Not feeling ed like a Drydale concern! Not feeling certain that the horse would carry double they arranged to take turns in riding, Bill got on first and Frank followed on foot. But now occurred another trouble. The boys had heard that there were mad dogs in Drydale. Frank couldn't go home without going through the street, so he buttoned up his coat and keeping a sharp look-out for dogs on either side, he walked quickly forward. As they were just leaving the place, Frank, to his alarm heard a dog running down from a house toward the gate, barking very loud.— Frank thought his bark sounded very fierce-he was certain it was a mad dog. Bill shared these suspicions and succeed ed in getting the horse into a run. Frank was so much frightened that he several times stumbled down as he ran, and exfurther from the dog, felt that he had espaped a great danger.

They felt that it would not do to go on foot any longer, so Frank got up behind, by "Egyptian darkness." Thick black not be got to start.

A wit upon leaving a church where the tried to get to sleep. What made the salms had been sung in a very weari- leaves sound so gloomy to frank? Persome manner, observed to his companion: haps the voice of couscience was blendhome seemed to him now.

His mother, alarmed at Frank's absence, As Frank Wellman was going down

the street, one morning, he was hailed by home never looked so cheerful to Frank. As he entered the house, his mother caught him in her arms, and brother and sister crowded around him. Frank told not to overheat it, because the caffeine in it the whole truth. His father looked at is so hable to volatilize. The best temhis drenched clothes, his blue hands, and pule face, and said in a grave voice. Frank. you have been punished enough."

very glad to see that she paid no atten-

Preserve girls from fear and affection, It can be clearified with the white of which for the most part, find place where eggs, or isinglass. This information rereason is excluded. Even at a very early lates to pure coffee. life of her daughter; for no rational discorse may make any full stop, colon or semicobut not a note of exclamation !- Jean

drops that live the whole night through. way with his heat, or swallowed them up and rye, no such substance as caffeine is in his wrath. Soon after came rain and mentioned, therefore they are not true a rainbow whereupon his father, point- substitutes for it in a chemical and physing upwards, said, "See, there stand the liological sense. We have been unable dew drops gloriously reset -a glittering to obtain a satisfactary analysis of chesjewelry - in the heavens; and the clown ish foot tramples on them no more. By that these contain tannic-acid, and it is this, my child, thou art taught that what certain that caffeic acid is very nearly alwithers upon earth blooms again in heav- lied to it, hence they may have a close en." Thus the father spoke and knew not that he spoke prefiguing words; for soon after, the delicate child, with the morning brightness of his early wisdom, was exhaled, like the innocent dew drops, from earth into heaven.

all things, that if you do not begin, you to make a twelve-quart pail." will never come to an end. The first weed pulled up in the garden, the first in your head to fill it !" seed set in the ground, the first dollar put in the savings bank, and the first mile traveled on a journey, are all important things; they furnish a beginning, a an intoxicated individual who had fallen promise, a pledge, an assurance that you are in earnest with what you have un the policeman; "he can't give an acdertaken. How many a poor, idle, erring, hesitating outcast is now creeping said the other, with an expression of and crowling his way through the world who might have held up his and pros pered if, instead of putting off his resoutions of amendment and industry, he had only made a beginning!

Noxious Grasses, ETC. - Every farmer well knows that his fields will grow pected every instant to feel the teeth of up with weeds and noxious grasses, the dog in his leg. At last out of breath | which impede the growth of his corn and he stopped to listen, and hearing nothing other crops, and oftentimes cuts off his entire crop. While these plants appear to spring up spontaneously, they are very difficut to exterminate. There are sevoral kinds of thistle which are all not aand they rode on. Frank now began to like, some are easily to be killed by any understand what the kind old man meant | means. I would write, however, of two or three plants which are sadly destructclouds had covered the sky. They could live to corn and wheat. The plantatin is not see a hand before them and their the most encroaching of plants, and will horse was nearly blind. Presently the soon rot out all in its way. Hence, whole rain began to pour down. They had to fields become covered with it, and clover trust their horse to find the way. Pretty | will yield up its place for intruder. How soon he came to a full stop, and could is it to be killed? The only remedy I know of, is to put buckwheat in the field. Frank got off to find the way and sank | This will clear it, but it will be effectual up to his knees in water. He waded Moreover, buckwheat is not a profitable around until he came to a steep hill grop, and a loss will be sustained. Anwhich seemed to shut them in like other grass is the upside down grass, woman does not exaggerate is when she a prison wall. He called to Bill, and go- what its technical name is I do not know. ing in the direction from which Bill's The name I give is the only one known voice came, he at length got back to the among farmers, and that because in what-A man came into a printing office to horse. He climbed up behind Bill, and ever way it is turned it will take root beg a paper. "Because," said he, "we they concluded that they must stay there and grow vigorously. Corn and wheat you not to cause any Brandenburg blood to flow. All may turn out for the best yet. Reflect that we are bound to obey."

"Come on! Come on!" the margrave one."

"The property of the property communicate, for whole farms are covered with these destructive weeds. It is worthy of careful consideration of every agriculturiet who does not neglect his

farm or farms in a slovenly manner.

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year. But what was passing at that home

had gone out in that fearful storm in the dead of night, and gone down along the banks of the mill pond, fearing that her boy might be under its waters. but Mocha or Arabian is still the most At last the gray light began to creep

famous. Its beans are small and of a dark yellow color; Java is a larger bean, over, and the tired boys could now see a little was family stated by the state of t dia and Brazilian coffee is of a blueish little way from them the road. They set forward. After two hours ride, Frank grey color. Physiologists have endeavforward. After two hours ride, Frank saw on a distant hill, the pretty white coffee, by ascribing to it a peculiar qualchurch again, and soon the large white ity for preventing the waste of animal tissue in the living being. This princibarn and carriage house behind it, and the store, just outside of the gate. That borns never holded so shearful to Frank carbon 8, nitrogen 2, hydrogen 10, and oxygen 3 parts. Roasted coffee contains about 12,50 parts of cageine. In roast-

Many a boy thinks of this world and its pleasures as Frank thought of the have been roasted, so as to retain all the Dry dale. It looks gay and inviting in the distance He travels all through the day of life to reach it, and in the evening of old age, when he obtains the wealth, the honor, or the pleasure he has therefore should coffee beans be so heatsought, he finds it poor and unsatisfying ed in roasting as to char them. Coffee The night of cternity with its storm is home stood, passed the small white church now setting in -and, alis! for such as in which his father was deacon—a point he, there is no bright morning, nor pleas-

The Fear of Animals.

age you may cover, with a many colored In Germany and England the poorer veil, many imaginary fears; for instance classes, who cannot afford to buy coffee, you may tell a child that the first clap of use mixtures of it, and in many cases, thunder he hears is the rolling of the cha- other substances as entire substitutes. riot on which the long expected spring In Germany, dried yellow turnips and arrives; or you may yourself unconcern- chicory root mixed together are employed edly regard animals which alarm by the as a substitute; chicory is also very genapidity of their movements, as mice; or erally mixed with common coffe in Eny their size, as horses; or by their un- gland. Lately several mixtures and subleasing forms, as spiders or toads. Then stitutes for coffee have become more comlirec: the children's eye from the whole to mon among our own laboring people on the individual beautiful limbs, and grad | account of the great rise in coffee. In ully, without compulson, draw child and some of our country villages, German beast together; for children have scarce- families roast acorns and use these as subly any other fear than that produced by stitutes for coffee. Roasted rye is an old strangeness. One scream of fear from a and well known substitute, and so is mother may resound through the whole 'Cobbet's coffee," which consists of roasted corn. Many persons roast white beans can extinguish the mother's scream You | peas, and mix them with coffee, others roast carrots and beets, and make a mixlon, or comma of life before your children, ture of them with coffee. In some parts of France a mixture of equal parts of roasted chesnuts and coffee is used. It. makes a very superior beverage to chic-THE PROPHETIC DEW DROPS.—A delicate child, pale and prematurely wise, mentioned. The substitutes for coffee was complaining, on a hot morning that are innumerable, and so far as taste is the dew drops had been too bastily a mere matter of cultivation. If any of snatched away, and not allowed to glitter these substitutes for coffee contained cafon the flowers, like other happier dew feine or a similar principle, they would unswer the same purpose, and their use and sparkle in the moonlight and through should be inculcated; but in all the anthe morning, onward to moonday. "The alysis that we have examined of chicory, sun," said the child, "has chased them a turnips, carrots, beets, peas, beans, corn alysis that we have examined of chicory,

haps in effect also-Old Mrs. Lawson was called as a witness. She was sharp and wide awake .--At last the cross examining lawyer, out of all patience, exclaimed: "Mrs. Law-MAKE A BEGINING .- Remember, in | son, you have brass enough in your face she replied, "and you've got sass enough

nuts and acorns, but it is well known

resemblance to coffee in taste, and per-

"Who is he?" said a passer-by to a policeman, who was endeavoring to raise into the gutter. "Can't say, sir," replied count of himself." "Of course not," much surprise, "how can you expect an account from a man who has lost his balance?"

A man my be ever so poor, he may be ever so unfortunate, but he need never be hard up for candles so long as he makes light of his sufferings.

A person who looks at the world in somewhat gloomy colors, recently complained in M. Auber's presence how hard it was that people must grow old. "Hard as it is," replied the veteran composer, "It seems to be the only means yet discovered of enjoying long life."

The following hit at Southern army contractors appears in the Chattanooga; Rebel. It will answer for more northern latitudes:

To rob the country two contractors come, One chosts in corn, the other cheats in rum?
Which is the greater, if you can, explain.
A rouge in spinit, or a thief in grain!

PEOPLE turn their noses up at this world, as if they were in the habit of keeping company with a better one.

A LITTLE boy seeing a drunken man prostrate before the door of a groggery, opened the door, and putting in his head. said to the proprietor: "See here, sir, your sign has fallen down."

An honest man is the noblest work of God, but the edition is small.

SMALL Pox.—This fearful disease. almostinseparable from a state of war and the gathering of large armies, is fearfully prevalent in Nashville and Knoxville. In the former place there are three thousand four hundred his rate of fifty new cases a day. In Knoxville, the disease prevails to an alarming extent