# Wannesboro' Village Record.

By W. Blair.

A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics and Religion.

**81.50** Fer Year

VOLUME XVI.

#### WAYNESBORO'. FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1862.

NUMBER 29.

SPRING & SUMMER

Groceries. QUEENSWAE. HARBWARE LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &C.

## GEO. STOVER.

HANKFUL for kind favors and patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, again appears before the public to solicit a continuance of the same.— He having just returned from the eastern cities with fine a and well selected stock of new

#### **SPRING AND SUMMER**

#### GOODS,

Which he intends selling at very low rates, which he knows he can do to the satisfaction of all who will call and examine his stock. Below you will find enumerated a few articles which will be found among his stock to which he

#### FOR THE LADIES

He has a large assortment of Dress Goods consisting in part of Challies,

Printed and Plain Delaines, Bl'k, Fig'd and Col'd Silks, Plaid Mohair, Silk Warp Mohair,

Bereges, Medona Cloth Lavellas, French and domestic Ginghams Popling,

Pongee Mixture, Cloth for Ladies, Wrappings, Gloves,

#### Hosiery, in great variety. GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,

Broad Cloths. Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Union Cassimeres, Duck Linens. Cottonades. Summer Coatinge, Tweeds, Velvet Cord, Marsaille Silk Vesting,

kinds; in fact a full assortment of goods for Gentlemen wear. Also a large and well selected stock of

#### DOMESTIC GOODS.

Muslin, Ticking; and a complete a assortment of

you with pleasure.

To persons having country Produce to sell, they will find it to their advantage to bring it to Stover's, as he always gives the highest market price. So give him a call, and he will sell you goods as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere.

April 1862

## NEW and FRESH

M. STONER takes this method of thankthat he has just returned from Philadelphia with the largest assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Soaps, Perfumary, Fruit, Confectionary, &c., &c., that has been brought to the place this season, which he will sell cheap. He has on hand, with what he is receiving, makes his assortment of Patent Medicine greater in variety than any other establishment in the place. In a few weeks, he will publish his list of manufactured articles. He has on had now, his Cough Medicine, put up in six ounce bottles, price 25 cents, "no cure, no pay." Its curative properties are now fully appreciated, judging from its daily sales.

### VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber intending to remove to other parts offers at Private Sale, his valuable little Farm, situated in Washington township. Franklin county, Pa., adjoining lands of S. Beor, D. Fox and others, three miles northwest of Wayneshoro', con-

## 56 ACRES

of first quality Limestone Land, in good order. The improvements are, A TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE and large Back Building new, Bank Barn, Wash House and other out-buildings. There is also a well and large cistern with pump convenient to the buildings, and a large Orchard of excellent fruit on the premises with cherry, plum, peaches, pear and other fruit, all of the best quality. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine HENRY C. LESHER.

#### Timothy Seed for Sale.

THE subscriber has now for sale 40 bushels of prime TIMOTHY SEED which he will disposs of at fair prices. Persons in want of seed for fall sowing are requested to give him a call Residence one mile northwest of Waynesboro'
ma2
BENJ. E. PRICE

buart.at -Paics's ute."

(July 25 8m.)

POETICAL:

#### WHEN I AM DEAD.

BY HANNAH MARIA WALKER. When I am dead let no high mound Mark the spot where I shall sleep; Let the tall grass wave About my grave,
And drooping willows o'er me weep

Let no one dim with tears their eye, When I am in my peaceful rest; Let no heart break When I forsake,

Not e'en his own, my best. Let sweet birds sing above my head. Let no fond friend e'en drop a mosn; O. wander not nigh With even thine eye; Let me sleep as I lived, all alone.

Let flowers bloom above me then, Sown in the earth by an unseen hand; Be they watered for years By triendship's tears. Till we meet in an endless land.

#### MISCELLANY.

#### FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Big Goat; or, "My Son, if Sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

"O mother, my dear mother! if you will only buy me a big goat, I will thank you as long as I live." So spoke Leopold to his mother one morning, and his face looked as if he would be willing to give his eyes for a

big goat. "Do not trouble me, my child," answered his mother; "you know it is the time of day for you to learn your Scripture verse.-Come to me and I will select one for you. It will not be a long one, but very suitable for

your disposition. "O mother; I can't think about anything but a big goat and a carriage for him to draw me in. Three of the boys have got out. Fred's foot caught in the carriage as requisite on such an important occasion. so strange that I haven't one yet."

"My son, if you had a big goat, he might run away with you. You know they are sometimes very dangerous. Now, if you will be a studious and obedient boy, I will give you one and buy you a nice little carriage, just as soon as you are old and strong enough. Take your Bible, here is the verse that I wish you to learn. After you have committed it and recited it to me, together with the one you learned yesterday, you may take a walk with your sisters through our garden and the city park."

"Well, mother I will promise you to learn the verse, and I will try to be patient until Velvatine Vestings, of all' I get old enough to manage a big goat," said Leopold, as he took his Bible and went up into his bed-room on the second floor.

He found his sisters in his room playing with their dolls. They tried very hard to get him to lay aside his book and play some Notions. It's no use trying to enumerate. If game or other with them, but he told them you want anything at all in the Dry Goods line, that he was coing to learn his verse and did that he was going to learn his verse, and did not wish them to interrupt him.

"My son, if sinners entice thee-entice thee-my son, if sinners entice thee-What does entice mean? I guess it means, try\_to\_ make you go with them. Yes, that is it;" and many other things of the same sort did Leopold think and say while he was trying to learn his verse. When his sisters saw that he was determined not to play, they left him to himself.

After he had learned his verse and was repeating the one he had learned yesterday, Evil communications corrupt good manners' he heard a rattling over the pavement which was neither like a carriage nor cart.

"Leopold! Leopold! are you up there?" called some one, as the vehicle stopped in the street just before his window. His curtain was down; but without a moment's hesitation he rolled it up, and behold it was-Fred Wexman in his new carriage, and driving his splendid big goat.

"Oh! there you are, Leopold. I am now starting out to take my first ride with my new goat and carriage. I want you down right away to go with me. We will have a good time together. I am going a mile or two in the country. My goat is the biggest in the city; so every body says. Come on, why do you delay?"

"I am learning my Scripture lesson, and have got it almost ready to recite to my mother. If you will only wait until I have recited it, I will go," replied Leopold.

"You are a big dunce to be learning Scripture this time of day. Besides, it is bad enough for Sunday-school girls and preachers to earn Scriptures. What a ridiculous thing for such a big boy as you to be learning verses like a baby! Come, get your hat and come down as easy as you can. he twists about? He won't wait over two minutes more. He wants the whip and reins. Come on, you slow boy."

The last words of Fred were too much for Leopold. He was ashamed to be learning. Scripture; he was ashamed to be in the house when other boys were enjoying their vacation in the streets; but more than all, he was auxious to take a ride behind a fast, big goat. It took him a few moments to decide what to do. He knew it was wrong to go, but he wanted to go so much. The sun was 66 OH! for wings to soar," right down at Price's so bright, and the country was so beautiful. Satan conquered. So Leopold shouted down:

more of that New York Syrup—only 12½ cents a busy at the conduction of the country was so beautiful. Satan conquered. So Leopold shouted down:

—"Hold on, Fred; I'll be there in a min-

Auctioneering.

He crept slily down into the pantry and filled his pockets with cakes and apples. as an Auctioneer. He has had some experience at the business, and respectfully solicits a call from those who may hereafter have sales to confident that he can give general satisfaction—
Residence at the Antietam Junction.

(July 25 Sm.)

And Antietam Junction as the public as a spines.

Soon he was along side of Fred, and they ture."

Wore going rapidly down the street and taking the road into the country. After they had better cause he can buy at low rates, had better to commit suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison the suicide if he happens to find poison to commit suicide if he happens to find poison the suicide if he happens to find the su

ning as fast as he could. They came to a the driver's whip had injured both of them. hill which had a steep descent, and the road The doctor was sent for, and he said there out being thrown out.

The driver of the hay-wagon was afraid dark room. his horses would take fright and turn aside as the goat rushed by him. He became very pold, for the latter did recover without losangry at the boys, as the drivers sometimes ing his eye. It was weak, however, as long do, and as soon as the goat approached him as he lived, and when he was nineteen years he drew back his tremendous whip and gave old he was compelled to wear spectacles.him a severe blow. It would have been well But Fred's foot, which was dislocated, had for the boys if the goat had been the only to be taken off by the doctor, and always afone inj ured, but they both shared the injuterward he had to walk on crutches. He ries inflicted by the man's whip. The lash repented bitterly of his whickedness; but all was very long, and it cut across their faces his repentance never gave him another foot. and made them streaming with blood. They Both boys became better in future, but it were very angry. But what could they do? was a severe lesson that brought them to And they saw that it was as much as they their senses. could attend to, to keep the goat from throwing them down the ravine:

spared their lives. But they did not thank | mand :him as they ought. Nor did they then turn back, as good boys should have done. Leopold would have been glad to do it, but he was so timid that he was afraid to speak out his honest convictions to Fred. If he had

done that, all would still have been right. They stopped at a spring of water and washed their faces. Leopold's eye was very he will have to enter into during the whole much hurt by the driver's whip, though this of his life. Too early marriages are repugappeared for the time to be the only serious | nant to the laws of nature, and, with some injury inflicted. When the goat had got rested, they started on again. Fred whipped him very hard until he ran, I suppose he must have become very angry, for he waking from the bridle-dream of his youth, kicked several times, then stopped and backed, and then ran off at full speed. He wheeled close by the road side, and afterwards cinating period. The love of man is differenced over to the other side. Off he ran ent in quality to that of the boy, and in maagain, as fast as he could. A farmer's gate ny melancholy instances the unfortunate was open, and he passed through it, running wife has to endure the knowledge that she over the fields, and finally galloping down is unloved by her husband. The experience into a valley of briars and bushes. The car- which a young man of nineteen has had to-riage upset, and both the boys were thrown select a wife with that sound judgement so them, and every one in the city does think it it turned over, and he could hardly draw it His eyes are blinded by passion, and the reout. By this time the goat had broken flective power he can devote to such a cirloose, and he went off trembling as if he were cumstance is dazzled by beauty of face and frightened to death. The boys were in a figure associated probably with accomplishdreadful state. I wouldn't have one of my ments more ornamental then useful. When young friends in such a condition for any- he has discovered the mistake he has comthing. It was a long time before the goat mitted, all his wife's perfections vanish, and could be caught, and the harness tied up so he unjustly attempts to throw the whole of

> was dislocated, and Leopold's face and hands make a greater difference in the appearance were fearfully scratched by the briars. Both of a woman than in that of a man; besides boys had their clothes torn almost off them. it is ridiculous to mate a grown up woman As they rode home slowly to the city, with a boy. Such marriages offend social Fred asked Leopold what he was going to propriety and tend to lesson the respect tell his mother as soon as she should see his bad plight.

"I am going to confess my sin, Fred, in going out to ride with you, when I ought to have remained at home."

"Indeed you shan't," replied Fred; "you shall tell a lie, and hide me and you too. A boy as big as you ought to be able to devise a good story to shield us. You need not tell a big story-just small enough and big enough for the occasion."

These last words of Fred did bad work in poor Leopold's heart. He did not wait to be corrected, and he thought a story would shield him. All at once he thought of the verse-'My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not." But no sooner had the beautiful verse came into his mind than Fred said :- "Well. you can do as you please.-But if you tell your mother that you have been with me, I will never give you a ride in my carriage as long as I live. I guarantee nobody finds out anything from me."

Fred's threat that he should never ride with him again conquered his conscience. and he resolved that he would tell a story. At last he reached home, though to avoid detection, Fred had him to get out of his carriage at least two blocks from home. He then drove off to his home by another street.

Leopold's mother happened to be in the hall when he entered the front door. She was frightened, and at first she did not know that it was her son who was before her .-But at last she recognized him, and asked him where he had been and what he had been doing. He replied :-

"I-I-was walking-down Second street tore-tore-"

"Stop, my son, I know where you have been. I learned an hour ago that you had stolen out of your room and taken a seat in stolen out of your room and taken a seat in Fred's carriage. He is a very bad boy, and years in building.

The largest of the pyramids is 581 feet vou know very well that I have often given you my advice never to associate with him. It was Fred whom I had in my mind when I gave you the beautiful verse to learn to-My goat is very restless. Don't you see how. day. If you had only practiced it, you ployed 330,000 men in building. would look very differently now. I am exceedingly sorry that you have told an untruth to hide your previous sin and misfortune."

Leopold was completely overpowered .-The tear came to his eyes and streamed down his face. He ran up to his mother and put his arms around her neck and said :-

"Ah, dear mother, I am so sorry that I disobeyed you. And the verse you gave me I have violated: O mother I do forgive me. I beg your pardon many times. Won't you forgive me, mother?"

"My dear boy, when you disobeyed the command, 'If sinners entice thee, consent thou not," it was God whom you disobeyed. I forgive you and I trust you will ask God to forgive you and make you stronger in fu- suffer themselves to be murdered without re-

down was very narrow. On each side was a was danger of losing one of them. Next deep ravine. There was coming down the morning his whole face and hands where so opposite side a large wagon piled with hay, swollen that his most intimate friends would The driver was on top, and his two stout not have known who it was. Eight days he horses was going very quietly. The goat lay on his bed in violent agony. The countran as fast he could down the hill, and the try around was changing color, for autumn boys had all they could do to hold on with was coming on—the season he loved the best

of all. But he had to stay two months in a Fred was injured much worse than Leo-

That is the way God punishes wicked ng them down the ravine:

It was only the goodness of God that country will never forget the beautiful com-

"If sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

#### Boy Sweethearts.

A prudent young man will at least let twenty one years pass over his head before he contemplates taking upon himself the responsibility of the most solemn engagement rare exceptions, are productive of unhappiness. Violent fires sometimes extinguish themselves; and the man, very often, after finds himself regretting the rashness and imprudence he had committed during that fasas to be strong enough to get home with. the blame on her shoulders. Such matches But the boys got matters in some shape are unequal and are the causes of so much again, and started off home. Fred's foot misery afterwards. Three or four years will which is paid to a social contract. Women, more sensible in such matters than men, invariable dislike boy sweethearts.

A Question Answered. Can any one tell why, when Eve was made out of one of Adam's ribs, a hired girl was not made at the same time, to wait upon her? We can, easy! Because Adam never came whining to Eve with a hole in his stocking to be darned, a button to be sezed on, or a glove to be mended right away, quick now! Because he never read the newspaper until the sun got behind the palm-tree, and then streched himself, yawning out, 'Ain't supper most ready, my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung over the teakettle, we'll venture, and did everything he ought to. He milked the cows, fed the chickens, and looked after the pigs. He never stayed out until 11 o'clock at a ward meeting, burrahing for the out and out candidate, and then scolding because poor, dear Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. To be sure he acted rather cowardly about apple gathering time, but then he never played billiards, nor drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with eigar smoke. In short, he didn't think she was created specially for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten his wife's cares a little. That's the reason Eve did not need a hired girl.

#### Works of Human Labor.

Ninevah was 14 miles long, 8 wide, and 40 miles round, with a wall 100 feet high, -and-and-three-big dogs-gotgot-around me and bit-bit-me, and

Babylon was fifty miles within the walls with 100 brazen gates.

high, and 653 on the side; its base covers religion." eleven acres. The stones are about 60 feet in length, and the layers are 208. It em-The labyrinth in Egypt contains 300 cham-

bers and 12 halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins 27 miles round, and 100 gates.

Carthage was 20 miles round. Athens was 25 miles round, and contained 859.000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The temple of Delphos was so rich in do-

nations that it was plundered of \$50,000,000, and Nero carried away from it 200 statues. The walls of Rome were 13 miles round.

nature in fishes. Many men endure misfortune without dar-

commit suicide if he happens to find poison

#### Clerical Anecdote. Wherever the rifle and the axe of the har-

dy pioneer were seen, there were also sure to appear, not long afterwards, the saddle-bags of the Methodist minister. An anecdote which we find in the sketch of Richard Nolley well illustrates this. Mr. Nolley was one of a small band of missionaries sent out from the South Carolina Conference about 1812, to labor in the wilds of Mississippi and Louisiana, which were then scarcely settled, and occupied to some extent by tribes and not always friendly Indians. Mr. Nolley was a man of great energy, zeal, and courage. He was exposed to many dangers in the prosecution of his work, both from the hostile savages and the opposition of white men. But he was rigidly faithful, and omitted no opportunity of doing good to persons of any condition, in whatever obscure corner be could find them. On one occasion, while travelling, he came upon a fresh wagon track, and while following it, he discovered an emigrant family who had just reached the spot where they intended to make their home. The man, who was putting out his team, saw at once by the costume and bearing of the stranger, what was his calling and exclaimed, What! another Methodist preacher? I quit Virginia to get out of the way of them, and went to a new settlement in Georgia, where I should be quite beyond their reach; but they got my wife and daughter into the Church. Then, in this late purchase, Choctaw Corner, I found a piece of good land, and was sure I should have some peace of the preachers; but here is one before my wagon is unloaded." "My friend," said Mr. Nolley, "if you go to heaven, you'll find Methodist preachers there; and if you go to hell, I'm afraid you'll find some there; and you see how it is in this world. So you had better make terms with us, and be at peace. ----

#### Why Not.

"Mamma, God is always at home, isn't he?" said a little girl, as she looked up from her sewing, one morning. "What do you mean, Lily?" said her moth-

"Why, God is always at home, I mean, so

asked again, as if fearful a precious thought was in peril: "Yes, Lily, if you mean that, he is 'always at home; that is, he is never so far away that he cannot hear the faintest wish for him that you may think in your heart; never so busy but that he can answer your prayer, and give you all the help you need."

"But angles are not always at home, mam-"What makes you think so, Lily?"

"Because, you know, somebody is always dying, and the angles have to be there." "The Bible calls them 'ministering spirits,' those who love God, but they are 'sent forth' on many kind errands, I do not doubt."

"Well mamma, then it wouldn't be any good to pray to angels, would it?" Can any of our little readers answer Lily's question?-Child at home.

WHITHER BOUND .- A noble ship is fully freighted with a rich cargo. Her sails are set, the wind is fair; she is sailing swiftly on the broad ocean, everything betokening her onward progress in a prosperous voyage. She is hailed by another vessel:

"Ship aloy! whither bound?"
"Nowhere."

The question is to be misunderstood and is repeated. The answer comes,

"Don.t know." "Have you a captain?"

"Yes, but don't mind his orders." "Have you a chart, a compass, a chronometer?"

"Yes, but we never use or look at them." Young man, outward bound on the ocean of life, how does this compare with your ex- by shaving whiskers and moustache both off. perience, your prospects, your destination as an immortal being?—New York Observer.

farmer, some eighty years of age, to a rela- him on waking up. Looking over her mothtive who lately visited him: "I have lived on this farm for over a

residence as long as I live on earth. I have Papa, when he comes home." no desire to be any richer than I am now. I have worshipped the God of my fathers with the same people for more than forty years. During that period I have rarely Babylon was fifty miles within the walls been absent from the sanctuary on the Sabwhich were 75 feet thick, and 100 high, bath, and have never lost but one communion season. I have never been confined to The temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was 420 my bed by sickness a single day. The blessfeet to the support of the roof. It was 100 ings of God have been richly spread around me, and I made up my mind long ago that if I wished to be any happier, I must have more

> Union Men Appearing in Georgia .-- A letter was taken from the person of a dead Georgia soldier after the battle of South Mountain, which contained the following passage. It was dated Thomas county, Georgis, August 19, 1862, and signed "Pleasent Hutchinson:"

"We have tuff times here at this time. We are hard run to get enuff to eat. Beef is high; a common steer, 8 years old, sells at \$25 and no sault to sault it with. Mean hogs will sell for 10 or \$12 per head this fall, and no hopes of sault at all. James I tell you people are getting tyred of this war When a fish is wounded, other fish fall hear. Union men are coming out every day. upon and devour him. There's some human I hope to God that peas will be made sune, somehow or other.'-

A German prince, when introduced to an ing to look it in the face-like cowards who Englishman, by way of appropriatly sommenoing the convenation, observed: It is bad weather to-day. The Englishman shrugged his shoulders and replied: Yes, but it is better than none.

> Rulers wield the people, but schoolmasters wield rulers.

[For the Recoun-

TO M. B. W-T.

BY L. INCONNUE. Thick the clouds like fancies floating, On the brow of Heaven's face, Lights and shadows flitting o'er us, Tinging all with richer grace.

Purple, blue and golden fringing, Pearls of beauty in the sunset sky, All the Earth with grandeur tinging. But with the sunset they must die.

Why is it thus with all earth's pleasures, Ere we touch the cup the vision's flown, Their sweets we try in vain to treasure, A happy moment and-they're gone

The long lost form of buried beauty, Imaged in a niche of thought, Oft treads its halls, as if a duty, Impelled to show what time had wrought.

Through the long, uncertain dream of years A tempting voice thus whispers low, "Shed no mure of sorrows tears,
"INY BAND can rid thee of thy woe!"

What answer shall that spirit have ! The future yet must tell, If this is joy on earth to live, Then grant me Heaven or Hella \*

Another spirit whispers sweetly,
Eyes of beauty gaze in mme,
From their depth I seek the answer,
Lo, 'Will she ever yet be mine?'

Soul as pure as angels dreaming, Spirit of God-given life, Thine the voice though little seeming, Turned me to a purer life.

With the magic of thy voice, And thy spirit light and airy, Subject loyal hast thou gained, Sweetest, loviest, dearest MARY.

BOYHOOD.—Boys—when they are boys are queer-enough. How many ridiculous notions they have, and what singular desires, which in after life, change and shape themselves into characteristics! Who remembers when he would have sold his birth-right for a rocking-horse, and his new suit of clothes for a moukey? Who forgets the sweet laced girl, older than himself, against whose that if we want anything, he is always there to hear us when we ask him; isn't he?" she being a circus-rider appeared greater thau to be President; and how jealously he watched the little fellows that wore spangled jackets and turned somersets, and desired to become like them? If memory preserves not these caprices, or something similar, the boy is lost in the man. Happy vision! they come but once and go quickly, leaving us ever to sigh for a return of what can never be again.

> A few evenings ago, the Rev. Mr. Clark, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church in Alleghanny. Pennsylvania, urged in a prayer-meeting upon the young men of his congregation the necessity of enlisting. At the close of his address, one young man arose and said: "Sir, if you will lead us into the battle-field, I for one will follow." De min-ister immediately responded to the challenge and recorded his name as a soldier of the United States Army. Before the adjournment of the meeting, more than thirty young men enrolled their names, and by the next day the whole company was made up, and :he nastor was elected their captain. The work did not stop here, however, for within the next 36 hours a second full company was organized, and by Saturday morning a third one, entire and complete, was sworn into service.

I'LL-TELL PA WHEN HE COMES HOME. -A friends of ours, who had taken pride for several years in cultivating a full crop of hair on his face, was called away on business some time since. While absent, an inexperienced barber spoiled his whiskers in triu. ming them, which so chargrined him that he directed the barber to make a clean job of it The barber obeyed, and our friend's face was as smooth and as delicate as when in his teens. He returned home in the night .-How To BE HAPPIER .. - Said a venerable Next morning his little girl did not recognize er, and seeing as she supposed a stranger in the bod, she remarked in her childish simcentury. I have no desire to change my plicity, "Mister, get out of here; PU tell my

> "Snobbs," said Mrs. Snobbs to her husband, the other day, after the ball, "Snobbs, why did you dance with every lady in the room, last night, before you noticed me "-"Why, my dear," said the devoted Snobbs, "I was only practicting what we do at the table-reserve the best for the last."

> The distinction between liking and loving was well made by a little girl six years old. She was eating something at breakfast which she seemed to relish very much. "Do you love it?" asked her aunt. "No," replied the child, with a look of disgust, I like it .-If I loved it I should kiss-it.

It is hard to believe that in the heart of an acorn is encased the heart of a ship whickshall baffle the storms of fifty years; but no harder than to believe that in all men lodges the germ of an angel.

Laughter, sleep, and hope are the three bounties with which kind Mother Nature compensates us for the troubles of life which few, perhaps, would accept if the were asked beforehand.

Look fate full in the eye. It is like a lion, believe me; it quails before the resolute.