

By W. Blair.

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POETICAL.



MY POSITION.

f boast no titled ancestry, No lordly lineage claim; My kitsmen's names were not enrolled High on the scroll of Fame; But when our fathers, tried and true, Proud England's hosts defied, My grandsire and five noble sons Fought bravely side by side.

I boast no deed of chivalry, Of daring and renown; I've never grasped the warrior's sword, Or worn the victor's crown; But I've a woman's earnest heart That beateth true and warm-Loyal to Freedom and the Right, In sunshine and in storm.

I boast no stores of priceless gold Laid up in coffers vast, For fortune in my pleasant path Hath not her favors cast; But while earth shelters suffering souls, Black, white, or bond, or free, God grant that I may gladly give As He hath prospered me.

THE LOYAL NOBTH.

Oh say not the Union is broken, That the flag on the free is disgraced; Through the world 'tis of freedom the token, And if lost it can never be replaced. That old flag has made a nation; What pround memories throng on the brain When the hope of our country's salvation, Though in tears, bursts blightly again. п.

Oh say not that liberty falters, That base despots shall look o'er the sea And proclaim that our nation's proud alters Are no longer a hope for the free. Though traitors may lurk in our bosom, They are lost 'mid the hosts of the brave, Who start from the hill and the valley The flag of our Union to save.

MISCELLANY.

BURIED ALIVE.

My name is Daniel Tyler, and my skin is oefore me. I have

THE REASON FOR REFUSAL.

ters. But it was in vain ... Murder was in ev- 1 ery rebel heart; flamed in every rebel eye,-Indiscriminate massacre followed instantly Mr. Popps paid his two hundred and sixty-upon our surrender. Some of us, seeking seventh visit to Miss Clarissa Cooler, a damsel shelter, ran to the river and tried to conceal of about three hundred and fifty Avoirdu-ourselves in the bushes, but for the most part pois, the other evening. He found her in a in vain. The savages, pursuing, shot down rocker, alone in the parlor; stole his arm a-the fugitives in their tracks. There was round her alabaster neck, and sipped in the Manuel Nichols, as brave a soldier as ever nector of her cherry lips-a proceeding there carried a musket He had been a free negro was not the least harm in, considering that in Michigan, but volunteered a year ago to they had come to an agreement, and were fight for the Union. He with others, had generally reported to be on the high road to sought a shelter under the bank of the riv- matrimony. The lady took it all quietly-er, but a cold blooded monstar found him, put- even indifferent, to judge from the lassitude ting a pistol close to his head, fired, failing of her attitude in the rocker, her lazy use of however, to kill the brave tellow. He was her fan, and her exclamation of something then hacked on the arm, and only a day af- between a heigh-ho and a ya-hum.

Commonplaces were disposed of. Then ter died delerious, in the hospital. Then there was Robert Hall, another colored solfollowed by a silence broken only by Mr. dier, who was lying sick in the hospital when | Popps slapping at the mosquitoes. and Miss the massacre commenced. The devils gash-Chirissa fanning herself unceasingly. ed his head horribly with sabres, and then

At length Popps proposed a promenade and ice cream. Ularissa declined both, add-

'I wish to stay at home, for I have some thing particular to tell you."

'Indeed !' said Popps ; 'what is it dear ?' 'You expect our wedding to take place in was shot, running along the river bank, I 'You expect our weddin counted fifty dead Union soldiers lying in three weeks, don't you ?'

'To be sure I do !' -Well, I am sorry to disappoint you, but I

the bank in the river, and on to a board that must do it. I cannot marry'--Good-heavens, Clarissa ! what are you say-

face, with his feet in the water, and when I | ing ?' 'Don't interrupt me. I mean I can't mareral had tried to hide in the crevices made | ry you just yet awhile-not for some months by the falling bank, and could not be seen to come

'Why. Clarissa, what's the meaning of all without difficulty, but they were singled out and killed One negro corporal, Jacob Wil- | this? You gave me your positive promise, son, who was down on the river bank, seeing and said nothing stood in the way. I am all that no quarter was shown, stepped into the ready, and worried with waiting. Why do water so that he lay partly under it. A reb. | you put it off, dear ?"

'That you will have to excuse my telling el coming along asked him what was the matter: he said he was badly wounded, and the you. I have a good reason for it-I have rebel, after taking from his pocket all the thought the matter over well-and my mind money he had, left him. It happened to be is made up. Will that satisfy you?" near a flat boat tied to the bank. When all Popps mused awhile Clarissa kept her

was quiet, Wilson crawled into it, and got fan going Finally, Popps spoke. 'No, Clarissa, it won't satisfy me. You' postpone our wedding, and refuse to tell me

channel and was found ashore some miles be why. It you have a reason for it you ought low. There was, alas, few such fortunate es- | to let me know it, and may be it would satisfy me. But I won't be satisfied without the reason

I was shot near the river just about dark. Well, then, you have to remain unsatis-Running for my life, a burly rebel struck me with his carbine, putting out one eye, and fied. I tell you I have a reason, and a good then shot me in two places. I thought he one-what more do you want? would certainly leave me with that, but I was 'I see how it is-I've courted you too long; mistaken. With half a dozen others, I was I didn't strike while the iron was hot; you are tired of me, and wish to get rid of me. at once picked up and carried to a ditch, into which we were tossed like so many brutes, Well, if that is your wish go ahead.' white and black together. Then they cover-ed us with loose dirt and left us to die. Oh,

'Mr. Popps, you're a dunce-you're fool ?

'Maybe I am, and maybe I ain't,' said Popps Under mé were several dead, and right a- rising with his temper, 'but this I'll say, Miss cross my breast lay a white soldier, still alive. | Clarissa-if you don't tell me why you post-How he clutched and strained! How, hurt pone the wedding for a few months you may I struggled for air and life, and feeling my ed. Tell me, Clarissa, else I swear that when vain attempt to smother grief. But why strength waning every moment! It was a I leave this house to night, I will never set seek to forget? If we mourn for the dead the worms gnawing at my flesh; I am sure I cried to him to stay - Popps came back-Clain death forever.

FOR THE RECORD. LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

BY M. S. N. The years seem dull and thick with gloom That hide a black and living tomb, Which met my gaze when darker years Roll'd up their weire and phantom fears, Like spectral clouds of thickest night .--Nor gilt by one kind streak of light, But chrushing down beneath their weight-As by the rushing wheels of fate, Each-rising-hope-and-swelling though That made my life what Byron taught; A self-styled king, and yet a slave. Who'd welcome glory with the grave. No glowing hopes of brighter days. No adulator's selfish praise, No friendly hand to lead me where, I could not feel this black despair; But like a friendless hermit-wild, I wandered as a forest child-

Or as a bird 'neath prison bars, I screamed my suffring to the stars.

Is just before the dawn of light, So Fortune bore my fears away, And bathed my soul in shining day. The clouds were bright to setting sun, The dapple morn of life begun, The stars were set as Angels eyes, To bless me from their native skies, The birds as gay, the grass as green, As mortal eye hath ever seen, And sweeter smiles I could not see. Than mildly shed their light on me; And what before seem'd doubt and fear Now glisten'd in the pearly tear, Or touch'd the fond and friendly hand,

That led me to this fairy land. Oh! brightest star of Virtue's crown, From Mercy's throne of love sent down, To shed thy blazing little light, Through every dark and cheerless night; Oh, wilt thou still a beacon he,

To guide me through life's troubled sea, And when I sink to peaceful rest, I'll call thy name forever blest.

Grief.

Some grief lies deep in every heart. The most triffing circumstances awaken remembrances that roll over the soul in overwhelming waves of wee. A grave-a picture a clasp of the haud, a glance of the eye, or the familiar perfume of a faded flower. We

Abrahem Lincoln's Record, I hold that, in the contemplation of uni versal law, and of the Constitution, the Union of these States is perpetual.- Inaugural Ad- and destroyed. It is more fatal to the busidress, March 4th, 1861,

-I-appeal-to-all-loyal citizens to favor, and aid the effort to maintain the honor, the in. tegrity, and existence of our natural Union. tion of farmer's children. It is frequently and the perpetuity of popular Government. remarked that education is of little or no use Proclamation of the 15th of April, 1861. Now and ever, I shall do all in my power ence will suffice for him-great knowledge for peace, consistently with the maintenance of the Government.-Letter to Governor of Maryland, April 29th, 1861.

You will in no case listen to any suggestions of compromise by this Government, under foreign auspices, with its discontented cit izens. - Instructions to Minister Adams, April 19th, 1861.

It is with the deepest regret that the Excoutive found the duty of employing the war power in defence of the Government forced upon him. He could but perform this duty ence upon his pathway, and this he can onor surrender the existence of the Government.-Message of July 4th.

all indispensible means must be employed.-Messaye of December 3d, 1861.

Our common country is in great peril, demanding the loftiest views and boldest action of his land, can increase by a very great exto bring a speedy relief. Once relieved, its tent its productions there cannot exist the form of government is saved to the world; its | least rational doubt. That the time is combeloved history and cherished memories are ing when there will be actual necessity for vindicated, and its happy future are fully as this increased production there is every apsured and rendered inconceivably grand - pearance. It is, therefore, not only wise Appeal to Border States, July 12th, 1861. and expedient to commence and carry on Hereafter, as heretofore, the war will be now but it is a high duty which you owe to prosecuted for the object of practically re- posterity in consideration of the blessings storing the Constitutional relations between the United States and each of the States .---Proclamation of Sept. 22d, 1862.

My purpose is to be in my action just and constitutional, and yet practical in performing the important duty with which I a charged, of maintaining the unity and free principles of our common country.—Letter to Horatio Seymour, April 7th, 1863.

This nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth .- Speech at Gettysburg. Nov. 19th, 1863,

An Incident of the War.

Upon the ghastly picture presented by every war there are always many bright spots that stand out all the more vivid from the

The Education of Children:

There is one prevailing error among prac-tical farmers which ought to be endicated ness of the agriculturist than the growth of Canada thistle or the destroying effects of May frosts. I mean the neglected educato the practical farmer, and very little sciis only for the professional man.

Such expressions are founded upon a wrong estimate of one of the most useful and elevated professions of life.

It the habitual business of the cultivator does not afford the mental powers a field for-their most extended exercise, I know not where to look for such a field.

A man cannot go forth into the land with. any good degree of promise in scientific experiment without the light of past experily obtain by a passage through the institutions of the country, where the results of The Union must be preserved; and hence the labor of the learned for ages are collected together and made accessible to the student.

> That the farmer by a scientific cultivation which past ages have bequeathed to you :

Give your sons and daughters not the less education because you design them for a rural life and agricultural pursuits. If you are able educate them; they will find abundant employment for all their science, though their farms are located in the far west.

Farmers give your children a good education-it is the only inheritance you can bequeathe to them which is beyond the reach of accident. All other human property is constantly changing Science is not trans-ferable, and is not, like other property neglectable.

By far two many of our practical farmers who have families of children are working, hard and shortening their lives in order that they may scrape together some money to leave to their children. It would be much better for the children of such farmers if they receive their fortune as they were growing up, in the form of a good substantial education, instead of being so ignorant that they are not capable of enjoying life as they should.

in Memory's hall—a strain of music—may darkness of the background. In the pres-chase smiles from the lip, light from the ent strife in which our country is unhappily eye and joy from the soul. A sorrow that involved, there have already been many inwe thought almost forgotten is revived by teresting incidents, and an occasional one

may be recorded here. One occurred at the time the Rhode Island soldiers went into the familiar perfume of a faden hower. We cannot forget what has caused us both joy and sorrow; and though the lips may be decked with transient smiles the pain in the heart is not lessened but increased by the neart is not lessened but increased by the heart is not lessened by the heart is asked for food. The woman was greatly only, for which he paid with a five france or trightened, and cried out, "Oh, take all I ten-france piece, and received the change.---a slave until last April, when I found deliv-erance and shelter under the flag, that my master was fighting to dishonor. I shall never forget the day when freedom came to me. I was working in the fields down in Alabama, my heart full of bitterness it should be a sweet, sad pleasure to dwell have; take everything, but spare my sick Immediately after his departure his female eyes, closed forever-the friendly clasp of one of the men, "we ain't going to hurt a small purchase. Then, after looking at oth-hands, folded in quiet-the loving tones of hair on your head, but please give us some. er goods for a few minutes, she would politepacified, but hurried a meal upon the table, keeper denied having received any coin from The men gathered about the table, and her, she would reply that he must have for-baring their heads, a tall, gaunt soldier rais- gotten, and that it he looked in his till he Thoughts of the dead bring tears: The founts of the heart are opened, and sadness ed his hand, offered thanks to God for the would find a gold piece with a certain mark wraps the soul in gloom. Forget not; but food, and invoked His blessing upon the on it. On finding such a piece, the astonbounties spread before them. At this, the ished tradesman would, of course, give the woman broke down with sobbing, and knelt change, with many apologies. down and thanked God that she was safe .---Her fears were at once dispelled, and bid-A person complained to Dr. Franklin of bitter lamentation-strive not to forget thy ding them wait a few moments, she made having been insulted by one who called him sorrow. It purifies us though it causes us good hot coffee in abundance, and brought a scoundrel. "Ah," replied the doctor, "and forth milk, cream and luxuries from a well what did you call him?" "Why," said he, stored cellar. While they were eating she "I called him a scoundrel, too." "Well," stored cellar. While they were eating she resumed Franklin, "I presume you both Four gentlemen and an old minister were emptied their canteens of the muddy water they contained and filled them with coffee. spoke the truth." assailed on the highway by three robbers, Her astonishment was still further increased. who demanded and took possession of all when they insisted upon paying her; and "Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day; their funds. The old minister pleaded very on her refusal, each man left upon his plate a half dollar for his meal. The lieutenant, really forget now; but it strikes mo it was a himself an irreligious man, tells the incident with great expression. Said he: "That bound of butter." (B) asking the blessing knocked out my underpinning; and when I saw this, and the evi-"See here, my friend, you are drunk."dently united feelings of the rest of the men Drunk, to be sure I am, and have been for in the ceremony and their kindness to the the last three years. You see my brother 'Gentlemen-You are the most like the woman, I felt that I was the officer of good and I are on the temperance mission. He lectures while I set a frightful example.

But as the darkest hour of night,

heard that my father had a white face, but I think his heart was blacker than my mother's skin. I was born a slave, and remained

down in Alabama, my heart full of bitterness and unutterable longings. I had dreamed for two long years of escape from my bondage; the thought hung to me through the dark nights and filled all the days with a wearied sort of nervous expectation. But my dreams had proved nothing more than areams; the opportunity I yearned for did by hand. field, suddenly along the dusty road there flashed a long column of loyal cavalry, the old flag flying at its head How my heart leaped at the sight; how, like a revelation, came the thought: "This Daniel Tyler, is your opportunity!" Need I tell you how I acted upon that thought; how, in one second of time, I leaped out of slavery into freedom, and from a slave became a man?

Well, joining the flashing column, I rode with them for days, coming at last into Ba-ton Rouge, and thence having joined a regiment of my people, came to Memphis. Thence 400 of us came to Fort Pillow. But there are not 400 of us to-day, for 300 and odd were murdered in cold blood only a week ago by Forrests rough raiders.

. It was day of horrors-that 12th of March. There was 700 of us in all in the fort, 800 whites of the 13th Tennessee cavalry, and 400 blacks, as I have said, all under command of brave Major Booth. The fort consisted simply of carthworks, on which he had moun. ted half a dozen guns. I knew that Forrest had been pillaging the country all about us, him put together :-and imagined that perhaps he would pay us

a visit; but the thought did not alarm us, though we knew, those of us who were black. Forrest, asking for an unconditional surrender, but Major Bradford-Major Booth havunless the enemy would treat those of us on. The enemy in the next few hours, made their estate." several desperate charges, but were each time repulsed. At last, about, four o'clock

but Forrest's men had no such notions of yonder! honor and good faith. The moment we stopped firing they swarm-

resistance was useless, most of us threw down rebellion-what remains of it-shall be "Bu- plays when he works and works when he our arms, expecting, and begging for quar- | ried Alive !"

and weak as I was, with only one hand free, postpone it for ever, so far as I am concern-

how dark and desolate it was!

cut off part of his right hand which he had

lifted in a mute appeal for mercy. Then there

was Harrison, of the Thirteenth Tennessee.

who was shot four times after surrendering,

and then robbed of all his effects. Before I

their blood One had crawled into a hollow

log and was killed in it, another had got over

run into the water. He laid on it on his

saw him he was already stark and stiff. Sev-

three more wounded comrades also into it,

and cut loose. The boat floated out into the

.capest

had a taste of what death is, with the added rissa put her head on his shoulder and cried. pain of knowing that I was not dead, and yet Popps melted. Popps spoke first. unable to live in that dark. dismal tomb So I clutched and strained and struggled on, digging upward as I could with my one pu-

not come. But that day, working in the looked in; my hand had carved an avenue to Popps, do excuse me!' And she cried a litthe world of life! But would I dure to lift the more. my head! Might not some rebel, standing by, strike me down again on the moment !---But I could not die there in that grave; I lations? must escape Slowly, I rolled the burden from my breast - he was dead by that time ation.' -and then carefully crept out from that liv-

ing death It was dark, and no one was near. A moment I stood up on my feet: then-

The next thing I remembered I was in the hospital where I am now. They had found me just where I tell, and brought me to a ness returned I have been here a week now; | can't indeed I can't.' and I think I shall get well.

lay when he was butchered by the rebels --They showed me yesterday, a lotter he had yet awhile?" written the day before the massacre to his wife. He had learned to read and write at | cle." Memphis, alter his enlistment, and used to still remained there, every week or so. This

"DEAR MAMMY"-it ran-"I am very sick here in the hospital, but am better than I that we had little to expect at the hands of was and hope to get well soon. They have the Rebels. At last, about sunrise on the been very kind to me; and I find it very sweet morning of the 12th, Forrest, with about six to suffer for the dear flag that gives me shelthousand men, appeared and at once com. ter. You must not worry on my account .-menced the attack. We met the assault Tell Katy she must not forget to say her bravely, and for two hours the fight went on prayers and to study her lessons carefully briskly. Then a flag of truce came in from now while she has an opportunity. And, mammy, take good care of the baby; I dreamed of her last night, and I think how sad it ing been wounded-declined to surrender would be to die and never see her face again. But then chaplain says it will all be right in who were black as prisoners of war, which, of heaven, mammy, don't forget we are free course they refused to do and the fight went | now; teach both the durlings to be worthy of

That was poor Hall's letter-it had not been sent, and we have no heart to send it in the afternoon, they sent in another flag. now: He will never see the baby's face We ceased firing out of respect to the flag; here, but then God may let him see it up

I hope to recover and get away from here very soon; I want to be in my place again; ed all about the fort; and while the flag was for I have something to avenue now, and I minutes before the termination of the lec-yet withdrawing, made a desperate charge cannot bear to wait. Poor Hall's blood is ture. from all sides. Up to that time only about | orying to me from the ground; and I want | The man who continues to read his even thirty of our men had been burt. But in to be able, sometime, to say to Manuel Nich- ing paper during the entire lecture. this charge the enemy got within the earth- ols' wife, up there in Michigan that his fall works, and forthwith there ensued a scene has had its compensation. And may God Which is at once the easiest and hardest which no pen can describe. Seeing that all speed the day when this whole slaveholder's of occupations?—The musician's ; for he

Well, dear, what's the matter ?' 'Oh. I think you're so unreasonable and cherish with tenderness and tears the mem-

cruel! Indeed, indeed, I have a good cause ory of those who have passed away from for putting off our marriage-but I cannot, earth forever. Though the heart be heavy At last-oh joy !- a faint streak of light I must not tell you what it is. Oh, dear Mr. | with anguish-though the spirit cry out in

> 'Well, Clarissa, tell me this. Do you put deep suffering. it off to please your father or any of your re-

'No-they know nothing of my determin-

'Do you put it off on account of any thing concerning me ?'

'No.' 'In God's name, then Clarissa, what do you want? Why keep me in this suspense ? "Oh, Mr. Popps, you are so cruel ! May- being generous fellows, gave him all his place of safety, where after a while conscious- be I ought to tell you the obstacle-but I money back again, on condition of his preach-

'Just'as you please, Miss Cooler.' And I lie in my cot where poor Robert Hall Popps again picked up his hat.

'Oh, Mr. Popps, pray don't go-don't go Then, Miss Clarissa, tell me the obsta

Popps was evidently determined. Claris-

send a message to his wite and children, who as put her head on his shoulder, laboring un. presume have you. They were despised of with a preaching journey in 1864 : into his ear these fearful words :

"The weather's too hot !"

Popps wilted. When our sprite left, he was advocating a trip to the Alleghany moun taips.

LECTURE SEASON .- The following parties are respectfully requested not to attend eigiven in the city the ensuing winter: The man with creaking boots.

The woman with the cough.

The man who sees a friend and desires to it beside him.

The man who insists upon procuring a bet ter seat for the ladies under his escort.

The woman who cannot refrain from audible criticisms on the looks of the lecturer. The man who eats pea nuts. The man who laughs in the wrong place.

The man who is invariably con minutes tuo late. The young woman who goes invariably to

see the fashions. The man who invariably has to go out five

plays.

Which is at once the easiest and hardest twe've apostles to the mint in Paris

In the Life of Dr. Raffles, just published that they could call their own; neither, I the following story is told, in connection

der a strange agitation. Several times she all, but those of their own profession; and On our way from Wem to Hawkestone. was his letter which a surgeon had helped essayed to speak. At length she breathed so, I believe are you. They were unaltera- we passed a house, of which Mr. Lee told angel soon, the feathers are beginning to bly fixed in the principles they professed ; the following occurrence : "A young lady, grow !" and I dave say, so are you. They were of the daughter of the owner of the house was ten hurried into jails and prison, were perse- addressed by a man who, though agreeable cuted by the people, and endured great to her, was disliked by her father Uf hardships; all of which, I presume, have course, he would not consent to their union, been undergone by you. Their profession and she determined to elope. The night brought them all to untimely deaths; and was fixed; the hour came, he placed the ladif you continue in your course, so will yours der to the window, and in a few minutes ther of the series of popular lectures to be bring you! But in this point beloved, you she was in his arms. They mounted a differ mightily; for the apostles ascended double horse, and were soon at some distance from the tree into heaven, where, I am a- from the house. After a while the lady fraid you will never come, but as their deaths | broke silence by saying, 'Well, you see what were compensated with eternal glory, yours a proof I have given you of my affection : will be rewarded with eternal shame and I hope you will make me a good husband." He was a surly fellow, and gruffy answered, Perhaps I may, and perhaps not.' She

made him no reply, but after a silence of some few minutes, she suddenly exclaimed, 'Ohl what shall we do? I have left my money behind me in my room.' ' 'Then,' said he, 'we must go back and fetch it.' They were soon again at the house, the ladder was again placed, and the lady remounted, while

the illnatured laver waited below. But she delayed to come, and so he gently called. 'Are you coming?' 'Perhaps I may. and perhaps not; then shut down the window, and left him to return upon the double horse alone."

That which we acquire with the most difficulty we retain the longest, as those who and effect? When he drinks gin and bit have earned a fortune are usually more pare. ful of it than those who have inherited one. iculty we retain the longest, as those who

Our "darling Lillie," of three years, while trying to get on her stockings one day, discovered a few hairs on her legs, when she exclaimed, "Mother, I think I shall be an

'Bubby, why don't you go home and have your mother sew up that awful hole in your trowsers ?

'Oh, you git cout, old 'oman,' was the respectful reply, 'our folks are economizing, and a hole will last longer than a patch, any day.'

An evil heart can make a hell without the aid of a devil.

All our natural actions are done without thought, and we can make breathing a difficulty by thinking about it.

"I didn't think you would be so hard on me," as the shark said when he bit the anchor."

Every man is involuntary original in at least one thing-his manner of encezing.

What a hog Brigham Young is to have so many spare "ribs"

The best thing out-out of debt. ; The worst thing out-out of temper.

The young lady that kept her word has found it very useful. When may a man of said to swallow cause

(1.44) (1.44)

misery, unless you mend your manners."

THE SILVER APOSTLES -- Napoleon having entered one of the cities of Italy, the church wardens recommended to him the relics of the church.

under your protection ?"

"No, Sire." "Of what are they, then ?"

"Of silver, Sire."

"Of silver ?"

"Solid silver !" replied Napoleon, quickly: ves." I shall help them to fulfil their mission; it had been 'ordained that they should go throughout the world, and they shall "

^ASire, will you dsign to take our apostles

"Your apostles! Are they of wood ?"

"Of solid silver."

Having said so, the Emperor sent the

you; they had neither lands nor tenements

ing them a sermon- Accordingly, they re-tired a little distance from the highway,

were wanderers upon the earth, and so are

hard to be allowed a little money, as he was on his way to pay a bill in London. The highwaymen, as out authority informs us,

A Singular Sermon

and the minister addressed them as follows: apostles of any men in the world, for they as well as brave soldiers."

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