\$2.00 Per Year

# **VOLUME XVIII**

# WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1865.

### POETICAL.



#### TO MY MOTHER.

Deaf mother, when upon thy knee, A happy, joyful child was I; Thy smile would e'er my coming greet, And sorrow swell thy last good-bye. Dear mother, years have passedaway, . Long years of care and toil and strife; Even now my sun begins to sink Upon the western side of life.

When, in my wild and reckless liouis: Life seem a labor all unblest, Thy gentle voice, in loving tories, Would still the tumult in my breast. When parted from thy loving side, Upon the world a wanderer lone, And sin's fierce darts were at me hurled, Thy love, a shield, was o'er me thrown.

'Twas ever thus in foreign lands, When 'mid the gay and thoughtless throng; Temptations came in wine cup bright, And music sweet, and plaintive song; All lost their power when bent on me No influence sweet had they to charms. I heard thy prayers and saw thy tears, : And thus thy boy was saved from harm.

And thus through all my roving life I felt thy love within my breast; 1 felt thine arms round me entwined, As when upon thy bosom pressed. In after years, when triendship fled, And sorrow claimed me for her own, I felt a bliss in loving thee, A happiness before unknown. And now, when time, with fourscore years Thy raven locks are turned to white, Thy life in peace drows near its close, Like summer day to quiet night;

Bless thon, again, thine only son, Again thine hand place on my head; Once more thy loving, gentle voice, On me its holy influence shed.

### THE OLD HOUSE.

EY ALICE CARET.

My little birds, with backs as brown As sand, and throats as white as frost-I've searched the summer up and down-And think the other birds have lost The tunes you sang, so sweet, so low, About the old house, long ago.

My little flowers, that with your blooms, So hid the grass you grew upon, Between voit-are von dead and gone? I've searched thro' fields and gardens fare, Nor found your likeness anywhere.

My little hearts, that beat so high With love to God and trust to men. Oh, come to me, and say if I

But dream, or was I dreaming them, What time we sat within the glow Of the old hearth-home long ago !

My little hearts so fond, so true. I searched the world all far and wide, And never found the like of you; God grant we meet the other side The carkness 'twixt us now that stands, In that new house not made with hands!

# MISCELLANY.

#### THAT AWFUL UGLY HORSE; OR, SAM VARNEY'S ADVENTURE.

Sam Varney was a Green Mountain boy. He had worked as a hired man on different farms, and had laid up some money He had frequently been employed in bringing loads of produce to the Boston market, and made sales quite satisfactory to his employers. On several occasions he had made little speculations of his own which were quite profitable.

On one of his visits to Boston, Sam had fallen in with a sailor, who was a native of | bid for him. This last figure being the highthe same town where he himself was born, est, Sam accepted it. and they had a great deal of conversation. One of the interesting facts which Sam learned from his townsman was, that sailors were at the race. As soon as he came on board occasionally permitted to take out a small the bantering began as usual. venture, as it was called, of their own, a little package of goods, a barrel of mackerel, or something of that sort, which would not take up much room in the vessel. This they sold, and brought home the proceeds in the pro-

duce of the country they visited. On his return home, Sam meditated profoundly on this subject; and finally concluded to make a voyage to the West Indies, and to take a venture with him. The next question was what should that venture be. He had nothing on hand at the time but a small horse, which he had won in a raffle and had not yet been able to dispose of. He was not a very beautiful horse. On the contrary he was generally pronounced by the know in neighbors "an ugly hoss." His neck was again" too short; his head too long. His body was lean and scraggy. His mane was rough and retractory, and persisted in standing up too much in spite of trimming and grooming, and his tail looked like a mop. But Sam had ridden him repeatedly, and found that he up and say no more about Sam Varuey's ven-

was capable of great speed in running. The sailors had told Sam that whole cargoes of horses were frequently sent from Con- sage home was treated with marked respect. necticut to the West Indies, and disposed of The worst that was said of him among the into a stable and went insearch of his friend. State, married a rosy-chicked Green Moun-

.

plan. His acquaintance, Tom Standish by name, was afraid he would not be able to carry it out; but promised to lend all the assistance in his power. He had just shipped in a vessel bound for Jamaica, and more hands were wanted. He introduced him to the ly received an additional impetus to its popcaptain, who made no objection to shipping ularity by the following incident said to have a green hand. When the question of the occurred in Maryland. venture came up there was a difficulty. He had no accommodation for a horse on board the brig. Sam offered to put him on deck laughing, when a tall young man entered and take care of him. This would be incon whose peculiar face and air instantly arrestand take care of him. venient and would interfere with his duty. Determined to carry his point, Sam offered to pay freight cash down, before sailing; and

horse was shipped and the vessel sailed. whole passage out. There was no end to the leers at the appearance of the little horse,— Their nautical jokes on him wore inexaustible, and Sam Varney's venture was considerlation that had ever been attempted.

But Sam was perfectly imperturable .-He answered all their railleries good naturedly, and told them "they had better wait ry handsome hoss, but he was a very good one.

He guessed he could sell him." At length the brig arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, and Sam soon had his horse land reverie. ed and stabled. When he came to offer him for sale, nobody seemed inclined to buy .--The horse was decidedly too ugly for a saddle or a gig horse; and the very draymen nobody else can do it justice." turned up their noses at him. Presently the races came off, and everybody was hurrying you, Charles," said an elderly lady; "would out of town to the raceground.

Sam mounted his horse and rode out with the ress. He looked on with much interest horses were not remarkable for their speed. There appeared to be no through-bred blood horses among them; and he concluded the races had been got up by the planters from their love of sport, without having any real determined at all hazards to give him a trial. est. So he went to the managers and offered to enter for the next ride. .

Sam's proposition was received with shouts of laughter. It was considered a capital folded before him; and as he sung through joke. He was perfectly serious. He wanted to run his horse against the whole field, and was ready to bet on him. He was accordingly entered, and instantly heavy odds were offered against him. Two to one, five to one, and finally, one planter offered twen-

On hearing this offer, Sam said he would take it. It was necessary to produce the amount of the bet. He was in the dress of a common sailor, and his antagonist said that he was not going to be trifled with, the stake must be deposited with the managers.

"How much would be bec." "Five hundred dollars," replied Sam. "Well, down with your dust," said the

planter. Whereupon Sam took off a leather belt which he had round his waist, under his clothes, and counted out five hundred dollars in doubloons. The planter's check was pronounced satisfactory and received by the managers. Many other bets were made by different persons, with heavy odds against Sam's horse.

When Sam rode up to the starting place there were shouts of laughter at his appearance, and the most unsparing censure of his presumption in entering on the race. Sam paid no attention to this, but started with the rest; and it soon became apparent that he was not such a fool as they took him to be. He was among the foremost in two minutes; and at the end of the race, "that awful ugly hose" was pronounced clearly and unequivocally the victor.

Sam coolly received the doubloons back again and put them in his belt, together with the planter's check for ten thousand dollars, which was afterwards duly honored.

He offered to bet on another race, but there were no takers. For this, however, he was compensated by the most liberal offers for his horse. Five hundred dollars, a thousand, fifteen hundred, two thousand, were

On his return to the brig, Sam learned that no one of the crew but himself had been

"Well, Sam," said the cook, "how about that venture?"

"I guess it will do," replied Sam. "Is that awful ugly hose sold yet?" asked

the second mate. "Shouldn't wonder if he was," replied Sum. "You don't say so. How much did he

fetch?" said the second mate. "Quess," replied Sain.

ture."

"Twenty dollars." "More than that Gress again."

"Fifty." "More than that. Guess again."

"A bundred." . "A great deal more than that. You don't know much about Varmount hosses. Guess

"Two hundred."

"Oh, it's no use your guessing. That awful ugly hose brought two thousand dollars, besides the ten thousand. I won on him at the races. So you fellows had better shut

And they did shut up. Sam on the pasat a large profit. So he determined that his sailors, was "Cute fellow Sam. His eye hurse should be his venture. Accordingly teeth are cut." Sam went to sea no more, he mounted him rode down to Boston, put him He bought a firm in the Green Mountain He soon found him and communicated his tain girl, and had wany sons and daughters.

#### ANNIE LAURIE.

This lovely song, admired the world ; over for the beautiful simplicity of its words, its easy, flowing and expressive melody, has late-

A small select party had assembled in a pleasant parlor, and were gayly chatting and laughing, when a tall young men entered ted attention. He was very pale, with that clear, vivid complexion which dark haired consumptives so often have. His locks were the captain, rather amused at his pertinacia as black as jet, and hung profuse upon a ty, and curious to see how the venture would square white collar. His eyes were large succeed, agreed to the proposal. So the and spriteful, and his brow such a one as a poet should have. But for a certain wonder-Sam was the butt of the sailors during the ing look, a casual observer would have pronounced him a man of uncommon intellectucracked," but the rest treated him with re-

spectful deference. It was late in the evening when singing and see the upshot. He had never made a was proposed, and to ask him to sing "Anbad speculation yet, and he guessed he knew nie Laurie" was a task of uncommon delica-what he was about. The hoss was not a ve- cy. One song after another was sung, and at last this one was named. At its mention the young man grew deadly pale but did not speak; he seemed to be instantly lost in

"The name of the girl who treated him so badly was Annie," said a lady whispering to a new guest-oh, I wish he would sing it,

it be too much to ask you to favor the company with it!" she added timidly.

He did not reply for a moment-his lips at the first race. He observed that the quivered a little, and then looked as if he saw a spiritual presence, he began. Every sound was hushed—it seemed as if his voice was the voice of an angle. The tones vibrated through nerve, pulse and heart, and made one shiver with the pathos of his feelrace horses on the island. He believed that ing; never was heard melody in human voice, his little horse could beat them all; and he like that-so soulful, so tender and earn-

He sat with head thrown back, his eyes half closed-the locks of his hair glistening against his pale temples, his hands lightly the following stanzas he seemed to shake from head to foot with heart-rending emo-

Mexwelton's banks are bonny, Where early falls the den; And 'twas there that Annie Laurie Gave me her promise true-Gave me her promise true, Which ne'er forgot will be But for bonny Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and dee.

Her brow is like the snow-drift; Her throat 18 Her features are the fairest, That e'er the sun showe on-Thate'er the sun shone on, And dark blue is her e'e And for bonny Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and dee.

Like the dew on the gowan lying In the fa'o' her fairy feet, And like the winds in summer sighing Her voice is low and sweet-Her voice is low and sweet. And she's a' the world to me, And for bonny Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and dee.

As he proceeded from line to line, and verse to verse, there was no more jesting among the company-all was hushed as if by the silence of death. Many a lip trembled, and but few eyes but were wet with the tears of spontaneous pity and compassion.

When finishing the last verse he made a elight pause, gazed with a searching longing expression about the room and gasped forth:

And for bonny Annie Laurie, 1'd lay me down and die.

and slowly dropped his head backward over the chair. The black locks seemed to grow blacker, the white temples whiter, and white lustrous eyes to slowly close with inexpressible and torturing auguish.

There was a long and solemn pause. One glanced at another—all seemed awe struck till the lady who had urged him to sing laid her hand gently upon his shoulder, saying: "Charles ! Charles !"

Then came a hush, a thrill of horror crept through every frame; the poor tried heart seased to beat.

Charles, the love-betrayed, was dead. . SECESH GHOSTS FORESHADOWED. - When Gen. Sherman's army occupied Savannah the citizens pleaded starvation and asked to be

fed. Amongst other applications, several ladies called upon the Provost Marshal of the Western District and unfolded a horrible story of suffering and woe. The gullant Gen. B-, impressed with the tale, scated himself to write the order for supplies .-While so engaged some remark was made npon one of the suffering supplicants opened upon the General as follows: "This war won't be terminated until you kill all the men, and then, we women will fight you, and if you kill all of us it won't be ended then, for we'll come back as ghosts to haunt you." This ranguinary oration, delivered with all the venom of a Southern female beggar, quite appalled the General, who quietly tore up the order he was writing saying-"if such be the case, I think you might as well die of starvation, as then your ghosts may be too weak to come back and haunt us." And he coolly but politely bowed the discomfited ludy mendicants into the street.

Of all the actions of a man's life, his mar, riage does the least concern other people; yet of all the actions of a wan's life it is the most meddled with by other people."

Score no man for his poverty.

### A TERRIBLE DUEL

A few years since, as a New England gentleman whose name we shall call Brown, was cities, he had the misfortune unintentionally to offend the susceptible honor of a tall military colonel, who was one of his fellow boarders. Apologies being unsatisfactory, a challenge was sent to him, which, however, he declined from conscientions seruples.

The colonel, who, by the way, had won in two or three encounters quite a reputation as a duelist, at once conceived the idea that his opponent was a coward, and resolved to disgrace him in the face of all the assembled. wisdom of the house. Accordingly the next day, at dinner time, in marched the daelist armed with a cowhide, and advancing to Brown's chair, proceeded to dust his jacket for him in the most approved style. Brown al powers. The words "poor fellow," and was astonished. Luckily, he had been a "how sad he looks," went the rounds as he came forward, bowed to the campany, and he knew the importance of incommoding his ed the most desperate and ridiculous specu- took his seat. One or two thoughtless girls enemy by a diversion. So, seizing a gravy laughed as they whispered that he was "love- tureen, he tossed the contents into the face of the belligerent colonel, and before he could recover from the drowning sensation thus occasioned, he sprang upon the table, and began to shower upon him with a liberal hand the contents of the dishes around.

"You are an infernal-"Coward!" the colonel was about to say, but at that moment a plate of gaeens struck full upon his mouth, and the word was block aded and lost forever.-

"Ha!" cried the New Englander; whose blood was now up, "fond of greens, are you? Take a potato, too," and he hurled a telling volley of hard potatoes at him. "Excellent egge here, capital with calf's head," and crash came a plate of soft boiled eggs against

the side of his cranium. The blows of the cowhide, which had hitherto descended upon the Yankee's head and shoulders, now began to fall more weakly and wildly, and it became evident that the assailant, half stunned, chocked, and blinded, was getting the worst of it. His courage was

oozing out. "Take a turkey?" shouted Brown, as a noble old gobbler descended fairly upon the colonel's head, and bursting, filled his hair and eyes with delicious stuffing. "Here's the fixings," he continued, as the squash

and jelly followed after. By this time the colonel was irretrievably defeated, and, his opponent seized a huge plum pudding steaming hot, and holding it above his head with both hands, seemed to bury him beneath it, he quailed in terror, and throwing down his cowhide, turned about and made a rush for the door,

"Stop for the pudding, colonel, stop for the pudding!" screamed all the fellow-boarders, amid convulsions of laughter. But the colonel was terrified, and did not cease running until he had locked himself into his

But although the colonel escaped from the the pudding he did not escape from the ridicule which the affair occasioned. He subsequently challenged four persons, against whom his ire was particularly excited, and they all consented to fight, but availing themselves of the privilege of the challenged party, appointed pudding bags for their weapons. At length the unhappy duelist, finding no one willing to shoot or be shot, was obliged to quit the State.

# The Telescope.

What a sublime idea! With the aid of a telescope is presented to the view such an object as the planet Jupiter, a globe fourteen hundred times larger than the world in which | patriotic banker in Philadelphi, and said : we dwell, and whose surface would contain a population one hundred times more numerous than all the inhabitants that have existed on our globe since the creation! And how is the sublimity of such an idea aug- store." mented, when we consider that this immense body is revolving round its axis at the rate of twenty-eight thousand miles in an hour, and is flying at the same time, through the region of space, twenty-nine thousand miles every hour, carrying along with it four moons, each of them larger than the earth, during the whole course round the centre of its motion! And if this planet, which appears only like a luminous speck on the nocturnal sky, presents such an august idea, when its magnitude and motions are investigated, what an astonishing idea is presented to the mind whon it contemplates the size and splendor of the sun-a body which would ton !!!'" contain within its bowels nine hundred globes larger than Jupiter, and thirteen hundred thousand globes of the bulk of the earth; which darts its rays, in a few moments, to the remotest bounds of the planetary system, producing light and color, and life and ber of such globes which exist through the your countrymen to fall? And if these ununiverse! that within the range of our teleacopes more than a hundred millions of globes | there is no language to define one. Don't about the termination of the war. Where- arranged at immeasurable distance from each other, diffusing their radiance through the from the cause which they ought to support, immensity of space, and enlivening surroundbecause they have made it for their interest ing worlds with their benign influence, besides the innumerable multitude, which our reason tells us, must exist beyond all that is visible to the eyes of mortals!

We expect and hope and pray for a crown my principles."- Tribune. of glory, but we need not expect it without labor. God has scattered Christian duties, like grains of gold, all through the sunds of life, and we must pick up from the dust of the carth, one by one, the grains of gold from which to mould our own immmertal diadems. The more abundant the grains we gather, the richer will be our crown. He who gathers not those golden grains will ne-

Some persons use one half their ingenuity to get in debt, and the other half to avoid paying it.

The Sentence of Death Pronounced Against Jesus Christ.

The following is a copy of the most me. According to the description given, the most morable judicial sentence which has ever inhuman and outrageous acts of cruelty were passing a few days in one of our Western been pronounced in the unnuls of the world with the remarks which the journal Lie ed from the flumes a few bags of meal of Droit has collected, and the knowledge of corn, or an appointul of rice, were pursued by which must be interesting in the highest de- the cavalry and cut down wish subresid. The

> Sentence pronounced by Pontius Pilate, intendant of the province of Lower Galilee,

> In the seventeenth year of the reign of the Emperor Tiberias, and on the 25th day of the month of March, in the most holy city of Jerusalem, during the pentificate of Annas and Calaphas.

Pontius Pilate, intendant of the province. of Lower Galilee, sitting in judgment in the presidential seat of the prestor, sentences Jesus of Nazareth to death on a cross between two robbers, as the numerous and notorious testimonics of the people prove:

1. Jesus is a misleader. He has excited the people to sedition. He is an enemy to the laws.

4. He calls himself the Son of God. 5. He calls himself falsely the King of Is-

6. He went into the temple, followed by multitude carrying palms in their hands. Orders the first centurian, Quirilius Cornelius, to bring him to the place of execu-

Forbids all persons, tich or poor, to prevent the execution of Jesus.

The witnesses who have signed the execution against Jesus are-

Daniel Robani, Pharisee.

John Zorobabel.

Raphael Robani. 4 Capet.

Jesus to be taken out of Jerusalem through the gate of Tournes.

The sentence is engraved on a plate of brass, in the Hebrew language, and on its sides are the following words: "A similar me home!" The lady at once recognized the plate has been sent to each tribe." It was voice as that of her own child who was lost discovered in the year 1280, in the city of Aquila, in the kingdom of Naples by a up for dead, and hailing a carriage she at search made for the discovery of the Roman antiquities, and remained there until it was found by the commissaries of art in the French army of Italy. Up to the time of the campaign in Southern Italy, it was preserved in the sacristy of the Carthusians, near Naples, where it was kept in a box of ebony. Since then the relie has been kept in the in order to earn a few pence for the misera-Chapel of Caserta. The Carthusians obtainkept by them, which was an acknowledgement of the sacrifices which they made for the French army. The French translation was made literally by members of the commission of arts. Denon had a fac simile of 2,890 francs. There seems to be no histori-

cal doubts as to the authenticity of this exactly with those of the Gospel .- Translated from the Kolnishe Zeitung.

Buying Gold makes one a Rebel There is instruction and example in the following incident narrated to us by a Pennsylvania friend.

An honest Schuylkill county German merchant, who had been prospered and had accumulated more money than he could employ as capital in his business, came to a "I have got some moneys, and I want you to buy me some gold."

"Why, Schults, what do you want gold for? That isn't a thing you sell in your

"I know dat, but I want to make some money on de rise of gold. Beoples say it is going up, and I tink I may make a tousand dollars."

"Schults, you dear old fellow, don't you know that if you buy gold you will be a reb

"No!" said Schults, with a tone of resentment in his wonder.

"Suppose you buy \$10,000 of gold. Suppose that some morning you read in the pa- make the most of his advantage, right or pers in big letters: 'Terrible disaster to the wrong; but the heart of many is loyal to rec-Union cause! Grant's army routed and de | titude. We look, and admire, and even praise. stroyed !! Rebels marching on Washing-

"I should say dat was tam pad news," ex-

citedly interrupted the German. "Yes, but wouldn't you say right off, 'dis however will put gold up—pad for the Union cause, tam pad, but it is goot for my or as many preach, but does the thing which ten tousand?" Don't you see, Schults, that in is right-such a man is worthy of all imitavegetation, throughout the surrounding buying gold you instantly make the interests worlds! And how must our astonishment of the rebels your interests—that you bribe be still increased, whon we consider the num-yourself to wish them to succeed, and to wish holy desires, Schults, don't define a rebel similar to the sun in size and spleudor, are you see that buying gold inevitably turns honest, patriotic, devoted men like you away.

> not to support it?" "Be share I do," said the honest man, with gravity of manner and humility; "and I ax pardon of the war. Put de whole of dat in Seven Thirties. My money goes mit

The head of a turtle, for several days after its separation from the body, retains and kind of brayery gives every boy a conscience exhibits animal life and sensation. An Irish that stamps in bold characters, purity of man had decapitated one, and some days afthought, highness of purpose and integrity terwards, was amusing himself by putting of heart, upon his open brow. One of the sticks into its mouth, which it bit violently. A lady who saw the proceeding, exclai-

"Why, Patrick, I thought the turtle was dona!" State of the State

Cracity of Charleston Rebels.

A Charleston, S. O. letter writer says? committed by the rebels when they eviden -namely, that of death against the Saviour ted. Women and children who had snatch gree to every Christian. It is word for word rebels were exasperated to the nature of flends when they approached a man who showed the least desire to share the fate of the city. Had they been allowed to exercise that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death by their own will, not a house would have been the cross. ern Railroad Station, together with its contents of rice; meal and flour, was a proof of what they designed to do, with all the build: ings. The rebels did their work too, regardless of human life and limb. In that railroad station were stored one hundred kegs of powder, which were purposely iginited while a large ctown of half starved white people were; within gathering up a little quantity of meal to keep sour and body together. A most terriffic explusion followed, the appalling result of which was the killing and mangling of three hundred and fifty human beings. The total quantity of cotton destroyed by fire was about 4,000 bales. It is thought that 10,000 bales are still in the city. It is scattered around in small lots, some of the owners net having over two or three bales. Treasury Agent Crowne and

position of this property. AN INCIDENT. - An affecting scene is desoribed as having taken place at a crossing in Chatham street, New York, one day not long since, where a couple of little girls were sweeping a path through the mud and holding out their dirty palms for the compensating pence. As a lady was crossing the street, one of the ragged little creatures suddenly dropped her broom, and cried "man-mal mamma!" and rushing to the lady seized a year or so before, and whom she had given once took the little one home, where a process of bodily purification and a change of garments soon restored the child to a recognizable condition. She had been stolen by one of the wandering female vagabonds that infest the city, and devoted to the wretched employment in which her mother found her, ble creature who had eluded the officers of ed by their petitions that the plate might be justice-although vigorous offorts were made to trace her out for purposes of pun-

the Custom House authorities were here yes-

terday, and will probably make an early dis-

"Richmond," says the Examiner, "has never before seen days like these, and possithe plate engraved, which was bought by bly worse are to come." There is raised al-Lord Howard, on the sale of his cabinet for ready the cry for bread. Six thousand persons are dependent, it is said, on the charity of the Government, whose household heads The reasons of the sentence correspond have come within our lines. It is a grave question how long this drain of food can be endured, and so the demand is made that these dependent women and children shall be moved out of the city. The confession is frankly made that "we shall soon have enough to do to feed the Confederate army." Thus the evidence accumulates. Starvation stares the rebellion in the face. The credit of the Treasury is exhausted. The system of impressment affords but a limited supply of provisions. The dashing exploits of our raiders, and the steady advance of Sherman's gallant host has destroyed their line of communications, and it will soon be a question in the rebel capital whether or not the rebel army itself can be kept in bread. In the meanwhile what is to become of the famishing citizens of Richmond, and how long will Jeff Davis be able to hold in awe a holloweyed population clamoring for the very necessaries of life?

> MORALITY, -- Most men are not so dead to moral principles but that they feel a spontaneous glow of admiration for the man who does right because it is right, no matter if he does make less money by it. Some few men say he was a fool or a lunatic not to We cannot help it. He who in a selfish, covetous age, when all men are fighting and scrambling for money, stands up strong in his integrity, and modestly does the thing not that is legal, not that is expected, not that is customary, not that is as others do, tion. If the heavenly minded are few in the world, are not the righteous few likewise ?-A moral character that is genuine is seen as rarely as Diogenes' men, when hunted for with a lantern at noonday.

THE BRAVE BOY.—The youth that has the moral courage to say I will not do it, because it is wrong, is brave enough for a general. If he can, even though taunted, rebuke his fellows for evil acts, he is usuly brave. Such a character always moulds the elements of mind around him, carrying almost unlimited sway, and is respected by even the worst of his playmates. It requires an effort to stand for the right at times, but, if it is successfully done, the road to honor and truth is easy to travel and by his example many are induced to walk in it\_ This world's renowned, one whom we love and offerish, George Washington, was a brave

boy. The second state parties a first tree of A Cinncinnati spiritudist has had a reve-'So he is ma'nm, but the crayther's not lation that Richmond is to be taken on the sinsible of it." 2d of May.