VILIAGE RECORD

# WAYNESBORO: FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1865. 400000 of line

POBTICAL.



O! the old elm tree is standing now, Where it stood so long. When in its shade we children played, Till the sun in the west grew low. And its branches reach as far and high, And the sky above is as clear, But under it now no children play, In the golden day of the year.

The sunbeams creep thro' the rustling leaves, That fall on the moss grown seat, And tall grass waves, where in other years It was trodden by children's feet. And the bees hum fazily in the shade, Through the long bright summer's day. And the soft wind murmurs with lonely sound, Where the children used to play.

They all are gone from their childhood's home. And have wandered far away; Of all that band of the dear old time, There is not one left to day. They are parted now by many a mile, And the waves and mountains high, And one has gone to the home beyond. Through the golden gates of the sky.

Many a year, alas! has gone, And many a summer's sun Has passed adown the golden west, When the long bright day was done; And many an autumn wind has blown. And many a winter cast, O'er hill and vale, its shroud of snow, Since the children met there last: And the weary years will still move on With their sunshine and their pain; But there in the shade of the old elm tree, They will never all meet again. But there is a heaven of quiet rest, And its portals are open wide; And one by one as the angels call. They will meet on the other side.

## THE UNKNOWN SHORE.

The unknown shore, the unknown shore-1 see it in my dreams; And in my blissful waking hours ·So beautiful it seems; I fain would launch my earthly bark Upon the ocean sea, ' To reach the distant unknown shore,

O flower bedecked! O dew begemmed! The wondrous, unknown shore! And they who stand upon its banks, Nor weep nor sorrow more. Green pastures line the entire way; The water by it flows; And sacred lilly-blossoms grow Beside the Sharon rose.

The yellow Good comes shimmering down. Palm trees are bathed in light; Out from among the branches flit Strange birds, with plumage bright, Bird-notes are heard 'mid rustling leaves; Harp-tones are floating o'er; Seraphic songs by seraphs sung, Echo on that fair shore.

I see no spectre on the shore; The living Christ is there! He beckons me with open hands, He listens to my prayer. O soul, go fourth without a fear, To find the unknown shore. And all thy dread and all thy doubts, Thy darkness, all are o'er.

# MISCELLANY.

# THE TEMPERANCE TAVERN

Some years since a temperance man moved with his family from South Carolina to the West. The sparseness of the population, and the continual travel past his place, rendered it a necessary act of humanity in him, frequently to entertain travellers who could not go farther. Owing to the frequency of these calls, he resolved to enlarge his house and put out the usual sign.

Soon after this an election came on: the triumphant party felt that it was a wonderful victory, and some 'young bloods' of the majority determined, in honor to it, to have and the chastened wish of manhood, which a regular blow out. Accordingly, mounted on their fine prairie horses they started on a hope of one day resting from the pursuits long ride.

and the variety thus drank produced a mixture which added greatly to the noise and dition they came, about a dozen in number, to our quiet temperance tayorn. The landlord and lady were absent-the oldest daughter. fourteen years of age, and five younger children, were alone in the house.

These gentlemen (for they called them selves such) called for liquor. -tWe have none; was the modest reply of

the young girl. What do you keep tavern for, then? For the accommodation of travellers, Well then accommodate us with something to drink! well . ...

are, and I'll out down the sign finishing it. And after he was married he "You'll had an are at the wood-nile, air." painted a picture of his lifet baby so lifelike the party, such one with an cost, that it wist, and his wife spanked it before made a mish to the wood-pile, exclaiming as she discovered hermistake.

Down with the sign! Down with the

The leader, in going out, discovered, in an adjoining room, a splendid plane and its ac-

'You do?' Give us a tune.

'Certainly sir;' and taking the stool, while stealers proceeded to reduce it to practice.

the children formed a circle close to her, she sing and played The Old Arm Chair.— ed its object and struck the vegetable mon-some of them had never heard a piano be-arch on his slave-built and slave upholding throne and toppled him down from his high fore; others had not heard one for years.— throne and toppled him down from his hagh The tumult was soon hushed; the whip and estate, and, like his prototype in Paradise spur gentlemen were drawn back from the Lost, he fell headlong, carrying with him wood-pile, and formed, a circle outside the his servitors and devotees, and for four long children.

another song?'
Another was played, and the children bequietly as if they had been to a funeral.

gentleman accosted him: 'Are you Col. P---, of S---?,

'I am.' Well, sir 1 am the spokesman of the pariy threatening to cut down your sign, and the waters, and there went out from her lips such as "the world can neither give nor take spoke so rudely to your children. You have the hourse cry-Whiskey is king! just cause to be proud of your daughter, sir; her noble bearing and fearless courage were remarkable in one so young and unprotected Can you pardon me sir? I feel that I can and he entered into the tents of the officers never forgive myself."-From the Seven

## Gentleman Born.

We are all made of the same clay. The nicest analysis can detect no difference between the 'blue blood' that runs in the veins of the descendant of a line of kings and the 'vital fluid' of a parish pauper; but there is nevertheless an inborn aristocracy of mind the pockets of the distillers and buyers of and soul which all men instinctively recognize and which compels respect from the haughtiest. Patricians by the accident of A nearer view of this new monarch proved birth are often base, selfish and stupid; but him to be the hoary old beast of ancient and the heirs of toil, are sure to manifest their innate nobility in spite of adverse cir. and made his devotees all drunkards. He cumstances.

The gentleman born, though his clothes out of every thousand kings and rulers, both may be of the meanest material, and patched at that, and his palms thorny with the Nazarene. He it is who has been the death coarsest labor, is always courteous, consid- of nine hundred of a thousand of American's erate and chivalric. He has the right sort public men since the natal day of the Repubof pride too. He will go out of the way to lie. He now rules our whole country with more mean whiskey, and chew more bad to show a stranger the nearest way to any point inexorable sway. He is poisoning all the bacco, and spit more, and the twins were in a cradle, and that it must ful face and easily surmount them. Let with a starving brother, peril his life to proBanquo's ghost he mads a place at every our laules are money, break more hearts, wear but where could not be exactly told,

The mother had by this time become more if you offer him compensation for obeying the come face into every company of men and the devil generally to a greater, extent than impulses of his knightly nature, his cheek will women. He is in high places and low pla- all other ladies in all other countries. Our redden with indignation at the thought of ces. The whole country is drunk with the niggers are blacker, work harder, have thickbeing mistaken for a mercenary, willing to cup of his filthy abominations, and is reeling er skulls, smell louder and need threshing make a trade of doing good. His labor he to its ruin. will sell, but not the services which his noble heart teaches him are due to all who are in necessity, tribulation of danger. Such a arise and say to her sons-"It is not for man, though his spelling-book experiences kings, O Lemuel, it is not for kings to drink any other country. may be too limited to enable him to spell the | wine; nor for princes strong drink; lest they word 'pedigree,' and he may have been 'rais- drink, and pervert the judgment of any of ed in a log shanty on salt pork and core the afflicted?" Must we have a four years'

treasures of those who are rich in virtue are from the further desolation of this blear-eyed the spirit of the unlettered christian gentle- fatal blow be dealt to this unsurping monman will be likely to take precedence of the ster! soul of the lettered lord who has misused his opportunities. In the world where democratic justice is done to all men, aristocratic oppressors will wear a meaner and sorrier aspect than any bonest laborer ever wore here. and the poorest of the poor, with the christian graces for their credentials, will attain such promotion as will more than compensate for all their earthly sufferings and privatations:

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp." It passes for nothing at the great assay, and if we were all as independent as we pretend to be, it would pass for nothing here.

A TIME TO REST.—There lies in the denthe of every heart. that dream of youth, neither cares nor honors can extinguish; the which absorb us; of interposing between our Every tavern was visited on their route, old age and the tomb, some tranquil interval of reflection, when, with feelings not subdued, but softened, with passion not exhaustboisterousness of the company. In this con- ed, but mellowed, we may look calmly on the past without regiet, and the future without apprehension. But in the tumult of the world, this vision forever recedes as we approach it; the passions which have agitated our life disturb our latest hours; and we go down to the tomb like the sun in the ocean, with not the gentle and gradual source which gave it rise, but sullen in its beamless dement, with all its fiery glow, long after it has lost its splendor.

The Mobile News says an artist in that city painted a dog so natural that the animal You will see, sir, by the sign, that we had the hydraphobia during the hot weather A temperance tavern? (here the children who painted stopy of a beer bottle with such clustered around their mater me the was skill that the work flew out just as he was finishing it. And after he was married he

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### WHISKEY IS KING."

adjoining room, a spicial square of Cotton is king! used to be the Shiddle of the man-stealer. "We will rebelled by the makes that thing square?" said leth of the man-stealer. "We will succeed, he had been sometimes, said she, in a quite mod-too, because cotton is king, and Europe cannot live a day without our cotton." Such est manner.

You do? Give us a tune? was the logic of the rebellion, and the men-"Cotton is king!" used to be the Shibbo-

years kept on falling, talling, till be reached The leader then spoke; Would you be so kind as to favor us with cipalities founded on wrongs to humanity. the lake of destruction destined for all prin-

When this terrible throne and dominion of cottondom and slavedom fell, and while coming re-assured, some of them joined their they were falling, we halled the final deliv-sweet voices with their sister's. One would erance of the American people from the "sum touch the sympathies of the strangers, anoth- of all villainies," not believing it possible for er melt them in grief; one would arouse their any other similar evil to arise and take its patriotism, another their chivalry and benev- place. But we were too sanguine. We had olence; until, at length, ashamed to ask for not sounded the depths of the wicked human more, they each made a low bow, thanked heart. There was a monster rising out of her, wished her a good afternoon, and left as the ses of human iniquity, whose advent we had not noticed, so stealthily did it come, Months after this occurrence, the father even while slavery and King Cotton were faithful friend amid all the vicisitudes of his travelling, stopped at a villinge where a let colored beast, with seven heads and ten horns, and upon its back was seated the mother of abominations, having in her hands a forms of his fellow sufferers scattered around; distilling apparatus from whose copperworm but a halo of glory seemed to fill the room ty who so grossly insulted you innocent fam. there issued a stream of burning liquor upon before so gloomy, while a calm, sweet peace,

And sure enough, there went forth over the whole land the red eyed monarch, with barnacled nose and whiskeyjug at his belt, and men of the opposing armies, and they were drunk. He next made his appearance of whose life's hin the halls of national legislation, and those dying breath. who he could not corrupt by the strong drink of his inexhaustible jug, he bribed to vote against taxing the stocks of whiskey on hand, and he invariably carried his point against the public interest, Millions were who had moved to that State and writes to thus voted out of the national treasury into his friends. Here it is: whiskey, and legislators grew auddenly rich

under the solicitations of King Whiskey. lenus, cheated the nations out of their sense it is who has slain nine hundred and ninety

Who will arise and dethrone this tyrant? What mother in the American Israel will In the commonwealth above, where the There is virtue enough in the land to save it

# Words.

Words! words! how swiftly they fly What mighty engines for good or evil! Diverse in their nature, they flash along over the wires, and along the columns of the press, filling the hearts with hope, or fear,

joy or sorrow, felicity or despair. There are words that never die, whose memory like the sandal wood, ever sends up a hallowed breath; and words which pass with the breath of the spake hway. There are words which carry healing to the sad heart, and words which crush and blight the

young joyful hopes of the bravest spirit. Yes, words are mighty things, and how carelessly we use them; bright, sharp weapons quite as telling in their nature as Minie

balls and Sharp's rifles. Sharper than a two-edged sword they cleave through nerve and marrow, making wounds left? Speak up, loud, so that all can hear," that never beal, festering and cankering, though sometimes covered over by the withered leaves, and flowers that choke and moulder in every human heart; or by the shattered wrecks of the dead hopes and joys that are forever settling slowly, surely downward to a grave from which there is no earth no resurrection; but they are there, and there they stay forever.

warm, full heart, make friends which death hath not power to sever. weday in the search

Words elevate and refine, ennoble and make better-pearls, diamonds, or sharp cutting weapons, of which we all inherit a goodly store. Do you ever think, dear reader. how you use them and whether pearls, diamonds, or envenomed darts are most frequetly in requisition?

text, "Feed my lamba." A plain farmet beautiful costoms in practice quaintly remarked to him, on coming out of the church, "A very good text, but you should take care dot to put the hay so high in the rack that lambs can't reach it."

reinfa A Soldier's Dream with went On a near bed in a hospital in Philadelphia the soldier lay. Rich masses of dark brown hair was pushed carelessly back, revealing a hobie brow of upcarthly white ness, while the dark eye lashes, sweeping so wearily each cheek contrast atrabeely with the heefin flush placed should be the hectic flush planted there by that most

insidious discase, consumption.
The painful cough, so surely weating away his life, had been unusually severe that day, had sunk into a gentle slumber. A low, ted twelve houses, with basement kitchens, sweet strain of music falls gently on his ear, The occupants are tidy, industrious and resumisio tenfold more enchanting than any ever performed by earthly choir. And, as he listens enraptured two forms: "Lucy the families being those of pretty-listens enraptured two forms." listeds entaptured, two forms, whose telest the water flowed with impetuosity, and so tial brightness sends far around them a flood fast that the families in the upper parts, of of golden light, approach him, stationing the houses did not know their cellars were themselves one at his feet and the other at his head. In the shining form at his head basement kitchens a couple of twin children, he recognizes her whose voice formed the brightest star in the diadem of his vouthful hopes, but who, while he was far away march ing long, wearisome marches over bloodstained southern soil, calmly breathed out her young life in her northern home, amid the sobs and tears of her agonized parents. while in the glory-crowned form at his feet he saw one who had ever proved himself a

The beautiful dream was ended. Slowly the soldier opened his eyes to behold the away," filled his soul.

Amid the rugged hills of northern Pennsylvania is a soldier's grave, and over it at morn, at noon, but oftenest at even tide, bend slender, black-robed forms, much of whose life's happiness went out with his

Great and Glorious Country. Read below the description of Mississippi and her people, given by some emigrant,

"This is a glorious country. It has longer rivers and more of them, and they are muddier and deeper, and run faster, and make more nois, and rise higher, full lower, and do more, damage, than anybody, else's God's gentlemen, though reaced in poverty times, who, in the garb of Bacchus and Si- rivers. It has more lakes and they are bigger and deeper and clearer than those of any other country. Our steamboats carry bigger loads, are longer and broader, and burst their boilers oftener, and the captains swear before and after the advent of the Divine harder than steamboat captains in any other country.

Our men are bigger, and longer, and thick oftener than any other niggers in any other State. Our children squall louder, grow faster, get too extensive for their breeches quicker, than those of any other children in

QUARRELLING. If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching dodgers, is nevertheless royal, and the mor-al peer of any of his species. war to unseat King Whiskey, just as it re-quired to unseat King Cotton? God forbid! his fingers in the crack of a door, it is, un-quired to unseat King Cotton? God forbid! questionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of others, and. garnered and the right to high places is king. Let it combine and demand of nomi- what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the determined, not by genealogy, but by the nating conventions candidates for office who one hand, and increases the power of passion deeds done in the body, without reference will refuse to yield obedience to the claims ate irritability on the other. The truth is, to the kind of dust from which it sprung, of this haughty autocrat. Then will a most the more peaceably and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nice cases out of ten, the better course is if a man cheats vou, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you; take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone: for there is nothing better than this cool. calm and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

> A sub-committee of a school board, not thousend miles from Lyan, were examining a class in the primary school, . Que of the committee, to sharpen up their wits propounded the following: "If I had a mince rie, and should give two-twelfths to Harry, two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac. and keep half the pie myself, what would there be left?" There was a profound study smong the scholare, but finally one lad held up his hand as a signal that he was ready to answer. Well, sir, what would there be said the committee man. "The plate?" shouted the hopeful fellow. The committee man turned red in the face, while the other members roared aloud. The boy was excused from answering any more questions, in

On the shores of the Adriatio the wives of the fishermen come down about sunset and sing an melody. After singing the first Words, gentle, sincere and kind from a stanzas, they listen awhile for an answering melody from off the waters; and continue to sing and: listen till the well-known voice comes borne on the waters telling that the loved one is almost home. How sweet to the weary fisherman; as the shadows gather around him, must be the songs of the laved ones at home, that sing to cheer him; and how they must strengthen and tighten the links that bind together these humble dwellers by the seal. Trully it is smong the lower A transcedental preachor took for his ly in this life that we find some of the most y in this life that we find some of the most the post of a watering place may be ey.

The essentials of a watering place may be ey.

Mayer plead guilty to poverty. So Tay as said, ships, sailors, which they.

mit that you are a soundrel.

## [From the Philadelphia Press] THRILLING SCENE

TWIN CHILDREN IN AN OVER PLOWED BASE! MEND! - rol mior as elelyque

ternoon seems to have been confined to a very small space of Philadelphia, comparatively speaking. There was one scene, bowever, full of terrible and thrilling interest. In the little boys, were asleep in a cradle. The mother, Mrs Sarah Johnson, was up stairs attending to some household duties, not being aware of the inundation that had taken place. Her surprise may be imagined upon descending to find the water even with the top step of the stairway leading into the base ment.

Terror of the most thrilling kind seized upon her mind, when she thought of her innocent babes. In vain did she attempt to go down stairs, but the water reached her neck as her feet touched the lower steps. It was a time of horror for her. She hastily ran to the street acreaming at the top of hor

lungs for help.
'Help! help! help!" she cried, and her shrill voice was heard above the pellings of the pitiless storm.

wading through the overflowed street. What is the matter—what is the matter—what is the matter?

cued her, or she would have been drowned

the next moment in two feet of water.

"Where, madam, are your babies"—
hurriedly inquired the officers, as the poor woman partly recovered from the mental shock that she had received.

"There!" pointing to the overflowed basement.

they are drowned." As the word drowned fell upon the en

the twin children were, and presently the little ones began to cry. It sounded like the Those who can do nothing, and have to be voice of a spirit coming from the waters. waited on, are helples and easily disheartenrain had ceased to fall. It was ascertained he may desire to reach, share his last crust fountains of public and private virtue. Like not be killed, than in any other country. be floating with them. The force of the water had buoyed it up against the ceiling, things as possible. ( Every boy should know

words of encouragement, 'The children still live,' said they, "for we heard them cry, and they are floating in the grad le."-The anxions maternal fold the men that she had left the cradle near the centre of the basement. Ears were strained to their utmost power to catch the sound of the voice of the seemingly doomed babes, but hot a breath nor a sound could be heard save the drippings or the gurgling of the water.-It was now a time of despair and terror to all. The men present, however, perserved their presence of mind, and did not relate their doubts and misgivings, although they believed then that the stillness of the babes

-for the crying had ceased was that of death. one of the police officers, being a house carpenter, procured a hatchet chisel saw and auger, and in five minutes had a portion of the floor, tern up.... The precise position of the oradle was ascertained and it was drawn beneath a hole that was, cut through the floor and ceiling between the joist. This was a momentous period." The bubes were still in the repose of slumbers and sucking each other's thumbs, A smile played upon the chubby faces, as though the little inuccents were enjoying the dreams of angels. the mother's joy may be imagined at the restoration, but it cannot be described and are

A plain old Clergyman was once applied to for advice on a very important matter. He was asked which of the two sisters he had better pay his addresses to ... One was very lovely in her disposition, but not a pro-fessor of religion. The other was a professing christian, but very illtempored. "Marry the good-tempered one by wall means, ashid. the clergyman. "The spirit of God can live, tentatious way.

A SHORT AND GOOD SERMON .- The fol-A SHORT AND GOOD SERMON.—The fol- A young lady who can do all these things ing is a characteristic short sermon, which well, and who is always ready to render aid is stated. Presidente Lincoln was in the habit, to the sillicied, and mitigate the perplexities of preaching to his children; Don't drink, of those around her; will bring more comdon't amoke, don't chew, don't swear, don't fort to others and happiness to hersolf, and gamble, don't lie, don't cheat; love your del-low men as well as God, love truth, love yir. how to dance, simper, sing, and play on the tag, and be happy. tie, and be happy. In 1988 of residently limit the resident the reside

Symparny A little two year old girl fell the other day, and spiking her, head, just tell me that for it's meself that's had cried at the top of her volve. In the midst to maintain ye ever since the blessed day of her tears she chanced to see from the window a poor old horse with drooping home, 'Sware jewel,' replied Pat, 'an' it's head Instably checking her sobs she ask! ed in the kindest tones ... What'ee matter, that you're a widew waping over the cowld hossy? Bump 206 head? Mit (cerulosol) Tea.

this world is concerned you might botter ad be added a thundering big bill, and adoubt hoops; in space, they jump into them and mit that you are a secondrel.

The tremendous waterfall on Monday af-

Two police officers went to her aid by

they hurriedly asked. The poor woman pre-sented the picture of despair. "Save my babes," was all she ejaculated, as she swooned and fell. The officers res-

"There!" said she, us her eyes gazed wild-

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the officers

of the despairing mother she again fainted, and was carried into a neighboring house.

The officers entered the dwelling where

The carpet on first floor was removed, and

where you can't a see vier a discount !

Old men and young men, women and child

sees the following qualifications:

1. They must devote their whole attention to other people's business, and entirely neg. legt their own. bout a veighbor of a triently they must not

eat, drinklumsleep wheth the thier officers of the acciety are informed of the same, your 3. No person shall become a member in-less he or she is a person of lessure, and can loaf about town, or muke"about seventeen calls a week, and watch the actions of the people generally, and be ready to report, at headquarters the slightest judimation of a re-

The following are some of the by-laws and and and

regulations of the society:
Attati This society shall be known as the Tattle, and Gossining! Society, The principal and ruling officers shall be as follows:— One great har and two lesser ones, three tattlera and four gossippers, any one of which will constitute a quorum, and shall have power

er to transact business at any time.

Art. 2. If any member of this society shall be found guilty of knowing more about his own business than that of his neighbor, he shall be expelled forthwith.

Art. 3. Any person belonging to this so

ciety, who makes a practice of telling the truth two or three times, shall be expelled

without a hearing.

Avt. 4. Avy member who does not report regularly what bis neighbors, residing within three doors of him, have for digner every Sunday, and for tea every time they have company, shall be at once cut off from the

rights and privileges of this society.

Art. 5. If any member of this society shall see, hear tell of, or even suspect that a young man has waited on a lady twice; he must repart them already married, or to be married hortly, or he shall be fined to the full extent

of the law, for any such misdemennor,
Art. 6. Apy man or woman who shall neglect their own business to make the trouble to circulate around town scandulous reports which they know to be fulse, should be deemed by all respectable citizens as Commanderin-chief of said; society, and shall be douked upon as such by all its members:

## What Young people Ought to Know.

The best inheritance which the parents can give their children is the ability to help and take care of themselves. ... This is better than a hundred thousand dollars apiece. In any trouble or difficulty, they have two excellent servants in the shape of two hands.-ed in the misfortunes of life. Those who are active and hardy meet troubles with a cheefyoung people, therefore learn to do as many.

but where could not be exactly told,

The mother had by this time become more I To dress himself, black his own boots, reconciled to the situation. Her neighbors out his brother's harr, wind a watch, sew on cheered her—the men already at hand spoke a button, make a bed, and keep the clothes in order.

2 To harness a horse, grease a wagon, and harness ateums - for rive

3 To carve and wait on table 4 To milk the cows, shear the sheep, and dress a veul of mutton.

5 To reckou money and keep accounts correctly, and according to good book-keeping rules. og rules.

6. To write a neat, and appropriate, briefly expressed business letter, in a good hand,

7. To plow, sow grain and grass, drive a mowing! machine, build a neut stack and pitch hay 8. To put up a package, build a fire, mend broken tools, whitewash a wall, and regulate

and subscribe it properly, and write contracte.

Every girl should know how

1. To sew and knit.
2. To mend clothes neatly.

4. To dress her own hair, att att to their 5 To wash the dishes and sweep the car-

6. To make good bread, and perform all plain cooking. 7. To keep her rooms, drawers and clos-

ets in order.

8. To work a sewing machine.

9. To make good butter and cheese.

10. To make a dress and children's clothing. - Il. To keep accounts and calculate interest. វិស្ត <u>ខ</u>្មុំ ខេត្ត ស្រួចរាស់ នៃការសំខាន់ មួយ ១៩៤៦តែ

12. To write, fold; and, subscribe letters, properly. "13. To nurse the sick efficiently, and not fains at a drop of blood. The fair

, 14. To be ready to render efficient aid and comfort to those in trouble, and in an unos-15. To receive and entertain visitors in

the abcence or sickness of her mother.

Arrah, Pat, and why did I marry ye sed that kivers modething by Saint Patricks I'll see how you git along widout men bon-

defined expenses with the street of the court of the cour