OLUME XX

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 7, 1867.

NUMBER 48

POETICAL.



Sooner or later the storms shall beat Over my slumber, from head to feet; Sooner or later the winds shall rave In the long grass above my grave.

I shall not heed them where I lie. -Nothing there sound shall signify, Nothing the headstone's fret or rain Nothing to me the dark day's pair.

Sooner or later the sun shall shine With tender warmth on that mound of mine; Sconer or later, in summer air, Clover and violet blossom there.

I shall not feel in that deep-laid rest, The sheeted light fall over my breast, Nor ever note in these hidden hours The wind blown breath of the tossing flowers.

Sooner or later the bee shall come And fill the morn with his golden hum; Sooner or later on half-paused wing The blue-bird's warble about me ring .-

Rirg and chirr up and whistle with glee, Nothing his music means to me, None of those beautiful things shall know How soundly their lover sleeps below.

Sooner or later, far out in the night, The stars shall over me wing their flight; Sooner or later my darkling dews Catch the white spark in their silent ooze.

Never a ray shall part the gloom That wraps me round in the kindly tomb. Peace shall be perfect for lip and brow. Sooner or later,-Oh, why not now!

ENCOURACEMENT.

Work while you can-Time's flitting by; Gather the moments, Quickly they fly.

Checrily labor; Workmen are few, Large is the harvest, There's plenty to do.

The enemy soweth Tares in the field. Thistles and thorns

Doth the wilderness yield, Cast with a bounteous And plentiful hand. Seeds that shall cover

Work while you can, And work while you may: Scon the night cometh, Soon passeth the day.

The length of the land.

MISCELLANY.

MINNIE, THE ORPHAN.

It was a large, light room, with half a dozn maps banging around the walls, and a few stiff backed chairs ranged in geometrical preision--a room with not one home association shed, ourtainless windows, that it was the dreary as the brief glimpse she had of parlor of a public institution; and so indeed it.

The brisk and spectacled little matron of east eyes, stood in a row before her, their guess down the street. one blue aprone and flaxen light hair giving olown specimen of the tribe peopy.

'I think she'll answer my purpose very vell, said Mrs. Parker. 'What did you say nie, and my head aches terribly.' ier name was - Minnie?"

er little creature of about thirteen, whose before it's time to set breakfast table. blue eyes were dilated, and her cheek blanched with a sort of shy terror. And Minnie stepped forward under the full fire of Mrs. bell. 'arker's searching gray eyes.

'I hope she hasn't any relations,' went on Mrs. Parker. 'I never want a girl with for- the snow. 'Bless me, whats the matter?" y uncles and aunts and cousins, running afer her the whole time!'

'You will have no trouble in that respect.' said the matron with a sigh, 'I dont think arms.
Minuio has a soul belonging to her in the 'M wide world. Her mother died in great poverty about three years ago in New York, and Minnie knows nothing whatever about herelf, poor child.'

'That's just as it should be,' said Mrs. Parker, with a self satisfied air. 'Poor neole have no business to have any relations.

Well, I guess I'll take her.' You will be kind to the poor little orphan, na'am,' said the matron, wistfully.

'Of course I shall,' said Mrs. Parker, tossing the cherry colered ribbons. 'She will rich East India client of your father's comhave the best of homes in my family.' 'I should like to have her go to church at

least once every Sunday, and —' "To be sure-to be sure, said Mrs. Parker, rising, as if she did not care to prolong up. the conversation. 'She shall have every opportunity; I hope you don't take me for a as well as I am, if she only chose to say so. heathen. Is that child crying? I hope she isn't one of the whimpering kind!

The matron's cheek flushed a little as she whispered one or two cheering words to Min- tor, indeed! it's only that she likes lying in

packed, and her pink colored sunbonnet tied | Minuie can't curl my hair for me.' on, and she meekly followed Mrs. Parker out orphanage so long.

'Minnie?'

haven't you cracked the nuts, and polished parlor grate, when you know we're going to have company for dinner.'

'I should be late at church, ma'am-I is done after I return.'

Mrs. Parker's gray eyes sparkled baleful-

'Take off your things, Miss, and remain a home. I've had quite enough of this running to church, and this shall be the last of liott, said Mrs. Parker, sweetly, while Miss

Minnie's cheek flushed and then grew

'But Mrs. Parker, you promised-' 'I don't care what I promised. You are indentured to me until you are eighteen years old, and I intend you shall earn your own living. Not another word, but obey

And Mrs. Parker stalked out of the damp, mouldy kitchen, with the air of a tragedy queen, while Minnie sat down among the all her trials and tribulations the sweet sunshine of the Sabbath day had cast its light eight of married against his wishes, I be- hand to hand, with Care, and Selfishness, every prisoner they could plausibly; we heard shine of the Sabbath dry nad cast its light of the Sabbath dry nad cas been something to look forward to, to think city about five years ago, in very indigent the train of money making. Let home be very d-d Yankee prisoner in the South human excellence, because confidence has of, to anticipate. Now its gentle influence was withdrawn roughly and abruptly, and Minnie felt that she was indeed alone.

Minnie was dusting the parlor chairs the next morning, as Miss Angeline Parker sauntered into the parlor in a tumbling silk

·Mamma,' she drawled. languidly, 'I left my parasol down at Water's on Saturday.-

can't Minnie go after it?" 'It's raining,' said Mrs. Parker, looking doubtfully out of the window, 'but-It isn't raining very hard, and I am afraid

it will be stolen 'Minnie,' said Mrs. Parker, authoratively. put on your hat and shall, and go to Water's lace store at once for Miss Angeline's-para-

Minnie glanced out at the driving torrent of rain with sinking heart.

'If I might wait until after the shower: ma'am,' she pleaded in a low voice. 'Obey me this instant,' ejaculated Mrs. Parker, with an imperative stamp of her

So minnie went.

would put a stop to it.'

Minnie! exclaimed Mrs. Parker, turning with a thrill of apprehension. around to the pale young girl, who was poldisturbing Miss Angeline?

'Indeed, ma'am, I could not help it, faltered poor Minnie, but my cough was very bad indeed. I got so drenched with the rain the

other day that---? 'Poo-nonsense! its all affectation, every bit of it,' said Mrs. Parker, petulantly-The idea of putting on airs, and pretending to be an invalid-but I'll not endure any such trumpery. Don't let us have occasion

to complain again. All that weary night Minnie tossed to and fro, trying to stifle her hectic cough in the ingering in any of its four corners. You scant pillow, lest Miss Angelle's pampered might have told with one glance at its slumbers should be disturbed, and wonderleanly swept green carpet and coldly pol. ing if all the world was as joyless and

'When she rose in the morning, pale and unrested, with dark circles round her eyes, he orphan asylum sat leaning back in her and a dizzy feeling in her brain, the snow comfortable rocking chair, while four or five was piled high against the attic window ittle girls, with closely cut hair and down- pance, and the wind was shricking in shrill

'Minnie! Minnie!' echoed Mrs. Parker's them an odd resemblance to a row of blue- sharp, discordant voice up the stairway, 'get bells in a flower garden; while Mrs. Philo your broom and the snow shovel and clear Parker, in her rustling robes, of golden green the snow of the sidewalk. Those loafing ilk, and the cherry colored bounet strings, men charge a quarter for doeing it, and you night have passed for a gaudy and full may as well save the money for me. Come, make haste!'___

'It's very cold ma'am,' pleaded poor Min-'Stuff'' exclaimed Mrs. Parker. 'I won't 'Minnie Grove. Step forward, child,' said have any fine lady airs, the fresh air is all he matron, nodding encouragingly at a slend- you want. Be quick, now, and you'll finish

'Well wat's wanting now?' she demanded, putting her pink cap ribbons gingerly into to Mr. Parker's hands. A stalwart policeman stood there, his hat and shoulders thickley powdered with wretched life reached his ears-reports that

'Matter? your girl's fainted away, or something. It is a shame to send such a white faced thing out into a storm like this.' And Mrs. Parker took poor Minnie in, secretly grashing her teeth at the idea of a

bound girl having mortal frality and weakness. Truly, it was a great presumption. 'What a pity that Minnie should take it into her ridiculous head to be sick at such a time as this, groaned Mrs. Parker as she

took out her silver and cut glass for the decoration of a gala dinnertable. 'And that ing to dinner, too.'

'Isn't Minnie any better to day?' asked Angeline yawning. 'No, I suppose not; any way she won't get

'Pshawl' said Angeline, spitefully, 'she's 'Your father was saying something about getting a doctor if she didn't get better.'

'Fiddlestick!' said Miss Angell. 'A docbed better than working. Mamma, what

And so Minnie Grove s little parcel was dress shall I wear? It's a great shame that

'Put on your blue silk, Angelle, with the of the wide gateway that had sheltered ner white lace trimming; it is so becoming to your fair hair and Celicate complexion.— Those old bachelors are unaccountable crea-'What are you doing this morning? Why tures, and there is no saying but that he will put the whole of his business into your the stove, and cleaned the ashes out of the father's hands if you succeed in making a favorable impression.

Accordingly, Mrs. and Miss Parker were attired in their best that afternoon, as the have only just got ready now, and the bells door opened and the two gentlemen came in have stopped ringing: I'll see that the work — Mr. Parker tall and thin with green spectacler and a cadaverous countenance, and Mr. Elliott a portly, brown faced man, with fiery black eyes and a mobile mouth, but partially

concealed by heavy gray moustache.
'Delighted to see you I am sure, Mr. El. Angeline courtesied nearly to the floor .-'Pray take the easy chair.'

,Yes, yes, I-I dare say, sputtered the East Indian, beginning a nervous trot up and down the room; 'but I don't want to sit down. Parker don't keep me in suspense any longer.'

Mrs Parker looked at her husband in surprise. Mr. Parker was polishing his spec-

'My dear, here's a very singular state of things-very indeed. Mr. Elliott has been to your husband when he comes home late, ty dead-bodies of brother Union soldiers so wholly subdue. Amid all these sorrows do pots and pans and cried bitterly. During making inquiries, since his return, after an and weary, and out of sorts. He has word murdered; we have heard Wirz, at Rich not come to the conclusion that nobody was only sister he had somehow managed to loose ked for you all day long; he has wreatled, mond. order and even urge his guards to kill ever so deeply afflicted as you are, and aban-'How very sad!' sighed Mrs. Parker, 'a

daughter who was sent to the Medbrook Orphan Asylum. Mrs. Parker opened her gray eyes extreme-

ly wide. And who was named Minnie-or Mary -Grove.'

'Minnie Grove!' ejaculated Mrs. Parker in sort of scream. 'Our Minniel' echoed Miss Angelle.

'And now,' interrupted the choleric stranger, bringing his foot down emphatically; on the velvet tulips and lilies of the hearth rug, 'I want my niece Minnie-Where is she?' Mrs. Parker stood rooted to the floor in

dismay and chagrin. 'I say where is she?' roared the East Indian, 'I want my neice,'

She-she isn't feeling very well to-day, own room. I advised her to rest awhile.' 'Then take me to her.'

Minnie's carpetless floor and rickety cot bed, thing?

room, or I'll find it myself.'

bushand, but that gentleman's sharp legal eye saw no outlet of escape. 'My dear, show Mr. Elliott up,' he said meekly, and Mrs. Parker had no choice but

to obey. It was a dismal little attic room, with a East Indian, could claim in all the wide

world. She did not turn her head as they enter-

with an insinuating voice. 'Minnie, dear-are you asleep?' Asleep—yes she was asleep, but it was that deep, dreamless sleep that knows no wa-

king to mortal trials and sorrows?' 'Good heavens!' shricked Mrs. Parker. recoiling, 'she is dead?'

Dead! screamed Miss Angeline 'Dead!' sternly repeated Walter Elliot growing very pule. 'Dead! and in this hole!' It can't be possible!' exclaimed Mrs Parker. It must be a mistake!"

But there was no possibility of mistaking the seal of the great Destroyer upon that ran, the condemned Fenians, 18 thus reportwhite forehead, and around the marble lips. Walter Elliott's wealth had come too latel

shall never more say 'I'm alona' She was buried under the most gorgoous

Half an hour subsequently, Mrs. Parker chisled marble angel bending over her dust, was started by a brisk peal of her front door as if it mattered how or where she was laid to rest. And Walter Elliott went back to the tropics without placing his business in-'You have murdered my niece!' he said

stornly, when the various reports of Minnie's snow, and drooping a figure supported in his would not be suppressed in spite of Mrs. Parker's endeavors to still the tongue of popular gossip,

This ended the brief, sad life of Minnie, the orphan. Would to Heaven there were not too many such lives in our midstl

During the summer of 1864, while the hospitals in Richmond were crowded with wounded, the ladies of the city visited them daily, carrying with them delicacies of every description, and vied with each other to comfort and cheer up the wounded. On one occasion a bright eyed damsel, of about seventeen summers was distributing flowers and saying tender words of ancouragement to those around her, when she observed a young officer who was suffering from his wounds exclaim, 'O, my Lord!' Approaching fimidly, in order to rebuke his profanity, she said, Lord. I am one of his daughters, Is there anything Lean ask him for you?". Glancing hastily upon her levely face and perfect form, for his money the next day. he replied Yes please ask him to make me Dis son in div.

John Bright is coming to America.

Wait a moment, young man, before you throw that money down on the bar and demand a glass of brandy and water. Ask yourself if twenty-five cents can not be better invested in something else. Put it back in your pocket, and give it to the little cripple who sells matches on the corner. Take

our word for it you will not be sorry! Wait madam-think twice before you decide on that hundred dollar shawl! A hundred dollars is a great deal of money; one dollar is a great deal, when people once consider the amount of good it will accomplish, in careful hands. Your husband's business is uncertain; there is a financial_crisis_closeat hand. Who knows what that hundred dollars may be to you yet?

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with family cares and household responsibilities, "as your woman can endure that best to be slighted. Which order was obeyed, by which means a counter fraud and the base avarice that would Remember the nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the love and of a leg; we saw him once manacle two men turn in disgust from your fellow beings. Death care she bestowed on you when you had that together and then whip one of them with a long fit of illness! Do you think she is made riding whip. until the man could not stand; and leave you in tearful darkness. That noher eyes, the old light of the old days!

as the quiet figure steals by, with silver in its hair and crow's feet round the eyes. It is hard enough to lose life's gladness, elasticity-it is hard enough to see youth drifting away without adding to the bitter cup one to thirty thousand in short meter. drop of scorn! You who do not know what she has endured, you never can know until experience teaches you, so wait, before you speer at the Old Maid.

Wait, sir, before you add a billiard room to your house, and buy the fast horse that discomfiture and amazement, while Angeline | Black and White and all the rest of the felsank back on the sofa, not forgetting to be as lows' covet. Wait, and think whether your picturesque as possible in the midst of her outstanding bills are all paid and your liabilities fully met, and all the chances and changes of life duly provided for. Wait, and ask yourself how you would like ten years from now, to see your fair wife struggling with

'Perfectly fiddlestick! I tell you I will see faced boy from the country 'that you can do neath its potent power. ishing the windows, what do you mean by my niece! Parker show me the way to her nothing for him.' You can do something for So has it been with Republicanism in this

-just see if it will! ed. Mrs. Parker approached the bodside tilda, until you are you are sure that she will darkness. Gradually has it sped on its with a million soldiers, and have thom all the breath of fashion and excitement and re- but each succeeding wave only served to ingards the sunny side of Broadway as second crease its power, until it stands as the chamonly to Elysium! As a general thing, peo- pion of those inseperable fell-destroyers, copple are in a great hurry in this world; we perheadism, and treason. say, wait, WAIT! - Phrenological Journal.

DEATH SENTENCE IN ENGLAND .- The progress from barbarism to civilization does not show itself in British jurisprudence -The sentence pronounced on Burke and Do

.ed :_

'The Chief Justice, addressing the prison-Solitary and unfriended. Minnie Grove had ers, said: Thomas F. Burke and Patrick Dopassed into the land where God's children ran, after a protracted and careful investigation into your respective cases by a jury whose patience was unwearied, you have been mausolcum that gold could purchase, with a found guilty, and you are now called on to chieled marble angel bending over her dust. highest crime known to the law, that of high treason against the queen. Nothing indeed remains for me but to perform the sad and painful duty imposed upon me by law, and that duty is to pronounce the sentence which I cannot change or alter. (His lordship here put on the black cap.) That sentence is that you and each of you shall be taken from the place where you now stand to the place from whence you came, and that on Wednesday, the 29th day of this month of Mag, you be drawn on a hurdle from that place to the place of execution, and that there you and each of you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and that afterwards the head of each of you shall be severed from the body, and the body of each of you divided into four quarters, shall be disposed of as her majesty and her Executive shall think fit, and may the Lord God Almighty have mercy on. your souls. (His lordship here appeared deeply affected, and many persons in the court shed tears.')

'The sound of your hammer,' says Frank lin, at five in the morning, or at nine at at night, heard by a creditor, makes him 1 think I heard you call on the name of the leasy six months longer, but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at a

> The coast of Bussian America to us, takneare

The Cruelty of Wirz.

The efforts of Louis Schade, Wirz's coursel, to whitewash the memory of the Andertestimony from an eye witness of his cruelties rion, who served as a non-commissioned offifollows:

that horrible blank in our life we saw this coarse food of the pour. Summer friends may man knock down and stamp upon sak Union lorsake you, and the cold unpitying world pass prisoners, who were too weak to get out of you with scarcely a look or word of compaghis way; we saw and heard him order a reb sion. You may be forced to toil wearily mother did." She is doing her best-and no el guard to fire at a group of Union prisoners steadily on to carn a livelihood; you may en of cast-iron? Wait-wait in silence and for- we saw four men shot dead, coolly and delib- ble, manly boy, the sole hope of your declinbearance, and the light will come back to erately, by rebel guards under his orders, ing years, may be taken from you while your who were murdered without cause; we saw Wait wife, before you speak reproachfully during the twenty months, not less than fif- which even the shadow of the tomb cannot can find peace, and quiet and perfect love! Wait, bright young girls, before you arch your pretty eyebrows, and whisper 'old maid' as the ouist fourse steels by the solution of the months of Telescope and the continuous as the ouist fourse steels by the solution of the months of Telescope and the continuous as the ouist fourse steels by the solution of the months of Telescope and the continuous and which glides away from our grasp. Do not think that we confidence has sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that friendship was only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from our grasp. Do not think that we confidence has sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that friendship was only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from our grasp. another atmosphere entirely, let him feel ought to be hung; we know that his watch- sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that gust, 1864, his expressions of demoniac de your expectations, and bafiled in your puright were often beard. We heard him say at suits. Do not declare that God has forsaken that time, if the North could be whipped by you when your way is hedged about with starving prisoners, he could put a quietus thorns, or repine sinfully when he calls your

convinced us all that he was a cruel, relent- trial; bear adversity with fortitude, and look less, blood-thirsty man, and that human suf. upwards in hours of temptation and suffering. ferings and privation was what he lived up-

Republicanism

In the early days of christianity the disciples of our meck and lowly Saviour-twelve in number-gathered together in an upper chamber at Jerusalem to engage in secret prayer and worship, for, in those days, to acknowledge ones-self a christian was shure to the rebels in our late war-in its issue faltered Mrs. Parker, 'and she is up in her poverty, your children shabby and want strick. to draw down upon them the indignation of of Dec. 15th has "good words" for the Yapen, and yourself a miserable hanger on round the worshippers of idols. Years have passed kees. It speaks of the Tories of England corner groceries and one horse gambling sa- since then, and the example of those disci being "miserable because America is big," Ma'am,' said Angeline, a day or two afterward, 'I didn't sleep two winks last night I think she ought to be kept perfectly quiverent to be kept perfectly quiverent and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have remember what Hazle said to the second of old: has led to the christianizing and civilizing her is because her Government is so free, and the second of this influence and says: "The real reason why they have remember what Hazle said to the second of old: has led to the christianizing and civilizing her is because America is big," loons. You think that is impossible; do you ples have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have remember what Hazle said to the second of old: has led to the christianizing and civilizing her is because America is big," loons. You think that is impossible; do you ples have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have remember what Hazle said to the second of old: has led to the christianizing and civilizing her is because America is big," loons. You think that is impossible; do you ples have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have remember what Hazle said to the second of old: has led to the christianizing and civilizing her is because America is big," loons. You think that is impossible; do you ples have been followed up, and the influence and says: "The real reason why they have loons are loons are the same and the supplies are the same and the same an the benign influence of christianity is felt speaking of the 'patriotic imagery' and hyp-Wait, merchant, before you tell the pale and thousands, yea millions, are brought be erbolics used by the American Telegraph

Too Good to Keep.

We were much amused a few evenings since, by hearing Mr. _____, a life long Democrat, and for years a slave to drink but for twenty months past a radical temperance man, tell the following incident which happened a few days ago:

He was sitting in his office conversing with several of his friends when the door opened and Mr. a rigid old Democrat, came in. The usual compliments passed, when the latter gave Mr ____, a slight nudge and winked him out to the back door, when cautiously peering around to see that no one was observing them, he drew from the deep recesses of his pocket, a pint flask. which bore the appearance of having been several times visited, and asked him to drink. 'No,' replied H., 'I do not drink,'

'You are a-liar,' said Mr. -'I pledge you my word,' returned H., 'that I have not drank a drop for over twenty monthe.

'Is that so?' 'It is, and now am a member of the Good Templar Lodge in this place.'

For a moment a look of blank astonish

ment came over the countenance of the old as he said: 'Is it possible that you have left the Deniocratic party?"

Mr. H. is still a strong Democrat but.

thinks the above to good to keep. A correspondent wants to know why, an old maid is like a sucked orrange, and then has the assurance to answer by saying, 'Because neither of them is worth squeezing.

A lady who was married on Friday, when tavern, when you should be at work, he sends that she had been married on every other us of the imprisonment of three editors for day in the week, and had always made such the expression of liberal opinions. a poor fist of it, that she concluded to test a the whole territory, is about three cents | hangman's day, hoping the halter wouldn't ton at Augusta, Ga., and hardly any to be slip this time. had at that price.

The Winter of the Heart. A beautiful writer counsels wisely when he says: 'Live so that good angels may protect sonville jailor, has brought out some strong you from this terrible evil-the winter of the heart. Let no chilling influence freeze up the L. J. Perry, of the Waupacea (Wis.) Crite- tountains of sympathy and happiness in its depths; no cold burden settle over whithered cer in the Second Wisconsin, in the Army of hopes, like the snow on faded flowers; no the Potomac, was taken prisoner and confin- rude blast of discontent moan and shrick ed at Andersonville, writes in his paper as through its desolated chambers. Your lifepath may lead through trials, which for a time In the war we had the misfortune to be seemed utterly to impede your progress, and captured by the rebels, and served as a pris- shut out the very light of heaven from your oner twenty months, during the greater part anxious gaze. Penury may take the place of of which time we were in the hands of the ease and plenty; your laxurious room may demon whom they (the Rebel papers), led be changed for an humble one, the soft couch by Schade, are making a martyr of. During for a straw pallet; the rich viands for the

spirit clings to him with a wild tenacity, don every anticipation of better days' in the dear ones to the land beyond the grave,-All this, and numberless other acts, which Keep a holy trust in heaven through every When your locks are white, your eyes are dim, and your limbs weary; when your steps falter on the verge of death's gloomy vale,

> Uncle Sam's Possessions. -The London Telegraph - a paper devoted

of the beart."

still retain the freshness and buoyancy of

spirit which will shield you from the winter

save: 'And if bigness justifies big words, we him: you can give him a word of encourage- country. A few men at the North, consid- should like to know who is to blame these Mrs. Parker looked apppealingly to her ment, a word of advice. There was a time ered as fanatics, and afraid to pass beyond inventive and flowery patriots? Hus any once, when you were young, and poor, and the limits of their State, knowing their lives other nation forty millions square acres of friendless! Have you forgotten it slready? were in jeopardy, at first commenced the agi- fat corn ground for a back-yard, which will Wait, blue eyed lassie, wait awhile before tation of mortial rights and privilges; but now grow six quarters to the acre, as long as you you say 'yes to the dashing young fellow who their influence is felt throughout the length like to plow the old crop in? Has any other siys he can't live without you.' Wait un- and bredth of this vast country. It has o- nation mountains of solid iron to make It was a dismal little attic room, with a til you have ascertained 'for sure and for verleaped all barriers made by sin and slavery, plows of like Pilot Knob, in Missouri, or seas sloping roof and one dormer window, half certain as the children say, that the cigar, and to-day it stands as the acknowlenged of oil under the ground and shores of solid hidden with high piled snow. And upon a and the wine bottle, and the card table are fundamental principles that underlie this copper along the lakes? Does any other nanarrow cot bed, entirely alone, lay the only not to be your rivals in his breast, a little de- government. It has been assailed at every tion double its population every twenty relative that Walter Elliott, the wealthy lay won't hurt him, whatever he may say point, and sometimes its success seemed doubt years and suck in the emigration of Europe ful, but its sublime truths soon dispelled the without counting it; or carry cargoes 2,000 And wait my friend in the brown mous- thick gloom and caused it to shine all the miles along one river; or venture on the imtache: don't commit yourself to Laura Ma- brighter for its being enveloped in murky pudence of a Monroe doctrine; or fight a war be kind to your old mother, and gentle with course, converting everything within its home again, like boys after school within a your little sisters, and a true, loving wife to reach be ueath its benign influences. Its ed year? And what other people collect a revyou instead of a mere puppet who lives on dying circles were weak and feeble at first, enuc of £118,000,000 sterling and with £20. 000,000 in gold at a time in its Exechequer laughs at a debt of £500,000,000, and engages to wipe it out in ten years?"

> THE STRIPED BUG. - Livery gardener knows that this is a most destructive insect among melon, cucumber and other young vines, sometimes damaging the crop seriously .-Many remedies have been suggested, so ne of them no doubt good in their way but troublesome. Now we have tried for several years another which has proved with us a complete success. Instead of aiming to drive away the insect by soot, ashes, &c., we pet it, or rather furnish it with food better than the young melon and cucumber plants. We sow around each bill at the time of each planting a few radish seed, and coming up about the same time, the tops supply pasture for the bug which it much prefers to the vines. Lettuce will also answer, but the radish is rather liked the best. While our vines are untouched by making this little provision for it, the young radish tops are completely perforated. We can recommend the remedy with confidence. - Germantoun Telegraph.

Spain although three centuries ago one of the leading powers in Europo, is now the most backward in all that concerns progressive enterprise and education. In this respect even Turkey is in advance of her; for the Turkish children-so the missionaries say,-Democrat, which gave way to one of anguish | can read and write. But in Spain, out of a population of seventeen millions, only three million, can read and write. Yet the priest, hood number no less than 125,000. If the enormas sums that are expended in the support of clergy were devoted to the education of the masses, that country would be raised from its degradation, and take its place in the ranks with Protestant nations. The wealth of the pricethood is very great and displays itself in costly churches and convents, while anything like a common school asked why she consummated such important system is discouraged. A free press does business on such an unlucky day, responded that exist, and accounts have recently reached

Hay has been selmug at eighty dollars a.

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