

By W. Blair.

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POETICAL.



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Pause by this solitary grave far from the marble white:

Within the church-yard corner lone, as if it shrank from sight;

No head-stone tells the passer-by the slumberer's home or name, But rankly grow the towering weeds to hide the

inebriates shame, Some little hand with watchful care, has plucked them from the grave And placed a slender rose-tree there, the chilling

storm to brave; But little heeds the busy world, the grief of that

young heart, Who wanders in his loneliness, far from the crowded mart

And blame him not, ye peerless ones, that oft he comes to weep, And youthful pastimes all forgoes, sad vigils here to

keep: For "Father" is a holy name, and here a father lies -

Oh, what a world of agony within those sever'd ties? The sleeper was not always thus-in childhood he

The Father's pride-the Mothers joy-the lov'd one of their care; And when in splendor forth came upon bright man

was fair:

hood's stage. . How glorious was the book of life! no spot had dimm'd ite page,

But pleasure, with a serpent's wiles, crept into Eden's

The wine cup poison'd with its touch--a sting was in the flowers: Till lost to honor, love and wealth, he yielded to

the roell. And quaff'd the deadly beverage---the god-like be-

ing fell. We for the young and trusting wife, whose garner'd hopes are crush'd!

Wo for the helpiess, bright-eyed boy, whose orphan tear---drops gush'd We for the parents' broken hearts, when they the

cold sod press'd! And --- Wo for the inebriates --- in loathsomeness to rest! But deeper woes, aye, bans of heaven, will surely

find their way To him who deals the poison'd cup, a burning thirst

to allay. Behold your deeds, ye guilty ones, the ruin ye have made.

/ And turn in penitence to God, heart-stricken and

SUMMER HOURS.

BY MRS. F. M. CHESBRO."

In the air the sound of bird-notes; On the breeze the breath of flowers; O'er the sky the silver cloud floats -Thus steal on the Summers.

Daisies spring up in the meadow-Sunshine on the water gleams: By the brook side droops the willow--Now steal o'er us Summer dreams.

Swallows twitter, 'mid the branches, In the tree-tops' lofty bowels; Softly o'er our waking, Steal the dreamy Summer hours.

With the bird note and the blossom; With the blush on sky and flower; With the deep, calm blue of ocean, Come the sunny Summer hours.

Comes with these the blest assurance, Earnest of a botter life; Peace for us, and sweet deliverance From the thralls of bloody strife.

Through the air melodious swelling, Sweet with music's holy power, Freedom's joyous song is ringing' In this glorious Summer hour.

MISCELLANY.

Giving Joy to a Child.

Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleas ure for a child, for their is no saying when and where it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kindhearted man who showed him a kindness in the dulcet days of his childhood? The writer of this recollects himself at this moment, which runs along day and night, by the I saw that pleasant face, although I could 1866 the Copperhead press of the country as a barefooted lad, standing at the wooden fence of a poor little garden in his native vil- swollen flood or warring cataract. Niagara it a plain refutation of all accusation of unlage, while with longing eyes he gazed on the excites our wonder, and we stand amazed at flowers which were blooming there quietly the power and greatness of God, there as he in the brightness of a Sunday morning. The pours it from the 'hollow of his hand.' But rebel though I am.' possessor came forth from his little cottage one Niagara is enough for the continent or he was a wood-cutter by trade, and spent the the world, while the same world requires whole week in the woods. He had come in thousands of silver fountains and gentlyto the garden to gather flowers to stick into his cont when they went to church. He saw the boy and breaking off the most beautiful of his carnations it was streaked with red and white—he gave it to him. Neither the great deeds, like those of the remainer and white—he gave it to him. Neither the great deeds, like those of the remainer and resistance in the theory in this case is, that an infant was streaked with red and white—he gave it to him. Neither the giver nor the receiver spoke a word, and martyrs, that good is to be done, but by the with bounding steps the boy ran home. And daily and quiet. virtues of life, the Christian now here, at a vast distance from that home; temper, the good qualities of relatives and ance a human wolf: The creature has ocen after so many events of so many years, the friends, feeling of gratitude which agitated the breast of that boy expresses itself on paper. The carnation has long sinced withered, but now it blooms afresh

Spooks says the reason he does not get married is, that his house is not large enough to contain the consequences.

THE BEST FUN.

'Now, boys. I'll tell you how we can have

several eager voices all at once.

knocking him over.'

'Capital,' First-rate,' Hoora,' shouted ome of the boys.

you the best fun.' 'What is it?' again inquired several voices at once.

'Wait a while,' said Charlie.

three of the boys. But what in the world do you want a wood-saw for?' 'You shall see,' replied Charlie. 'It is al most eight o'clock now, so go and get your

saws. You, Freddie and Nathan, get each an axe, and I will get a shovel. Let us all be back here in fifteen minutes, and then I'll show you the fun.'

fully believed in him and his promise. Their curiosity gave elasticity to their steps, and they were soon assembled.

'Now,' said Charlie, 'Mrs. Mfor I met her when I was coming back; so let's be off at once.'

'But what are you going to do?' inquired several impatient members of the party. 'You shall see directly,' replied the leader as they approached the humble residence of

Mrs. M say you? Will you do it?'

Charley's project, so they finally joined in, claimed: 'I soon shall stand at the judge- and purest motives; they are incapable of acand went to work with a will.

ment-seat of God. I shall meet you there, ting from any other. But they have, nev-'I'll go around to the back of the shed,' you false guides, and bear witness against ertheless, lent their countenance to a proceesaid Charlie, 'and crawl through the window | you all!' and unfasten the door. Then we'll take turns in sawing, splitting and carrying in the wood; and I want to pile it up real nice, and to shovel all the snow away from the door; and a good wide path, too, from the door to the street-won't it be fun, when she come home | the sale of spirituous liquors?" the unanimous and sees it."

The boys began to appreciate the fun, for they telt that they were doing a good deed, and individually experienced that self-satisfaction and joy which always result from

well doing. It was not a long or wearisome job for seven robust and healthy boys to saw, split and pile up the poor widow's half cord of wood, and to shovel a good path. And when it was done, so great was their picasure and at the bell started us once more into terror. gaged in rebellion as they were themselves satisfaction that one of the boys who objected to work at first, proposed that they should did he went? Our cilege reshore the little devoted to treason. It is of these facts which ed to work at first, proposed that they should did he want? Our silver perhaps, the little the American people have cause to complain. go to a neighboring carpenter's shop—where gold we had left to keep the wolf away from In playing Union man at the start of the re plenty of shavings could be had for the carrying away-and each bring an armful of kind- blanched as they formed, but did not dare to ists and scenting their favor, Andrew Johnling wood. The proposition was readily ac- utter the word. But our affright was ten son has managed to do the cause of the Uceded to, and this done, they repaired to fold increased when Gen. Sherman was antheir several homes, all of them more than nounced. If he had sent we should have led the Confederate armies, commanded Consatisfied with the 'fun' of the evening. And feared; but coming himself, what was the next morning, when the weary widow return- limit of our apprehensions! The issue must ed from watching by the sick-bed, and saw be met, and my father rose, nobly and firmly what was done, she was pleasantly surprised; facing whatever was to come, as the door oand afterwards, when a neighbor, who had, pened and the enemy's great soldier, in full loyd, Humphrey Marshall, Harris, and unobserved, witnessed the labors of the boys, uniform, entered. Without pausing for or- others, who guzzled the whisky of the Con- others, who guzzled the whisky of the Contold how it was done, her fervent invocation dinary formalities, he stepped to my father, -God bless the boys," of itself, it they grasped and shook him warmly by the hand

Ah, boys and girls, the best fun is always found in doing something that is kind and heartily on the back and said: 'What can I nor are we alone in changing our commendauseful This is the deliberate opinion of a gray-headed old man; but if you doubt it in thing you want, let me know.' I could have the least, just try it for yourselves and be convinced.

TITIS, by Saxe, is good and true: "You have heard of the snake in the grass, my lad" Of the viper conecaled in the grass; But now you must know Man's deadliest foo

Is a snake of a different class! Alas!
T'is the viper that lurks in the glass."

A Fearful Picture. At a certain town meeting in Pennsylva- From the Independent. Now, boys. I'll tell you now we can have some up whether any person being some fun, said Freddie B—to his compania, the question came up whether any person being who had assembled on a beautiful moon-son should be licensed to sell rum. The long ago. His protracted detention in prison, all good people who have gone before us, we In substance, that a party of students had be licensed to sell rum. The long ago. His protracted detention in prison, must endeavor to follow His commandments, fixed upon a certain night when a subject. light evening for sliding, snowballing, and clergyman, the deacon and the physician, without a trial, justly brought reproach upon must endeavor to follow His commandments, fixed upon a certain night when a subject fun generally.'

strange as it may appear, all favored it.— the Government. This reproach is now tearing that which we come to die, we can dust them was to be procured for the few to take us to take us to the celestial city, where harps the arrangements were completed, the few to take us to take us to the celestial city, where harps the arrangements were completed, the few to take us to take u I heard widow M ----tell a man a little be put, when all at once there arose from either not rendy or not willing to bring him who followed His teachings. Says a lady glee. A young gentleman, the gravest among while ago, replied Freddie, that she would one corner of the room a miserable woman. to trial, had no other alternative than to con- contributor for one of our exchanges: go over and sit up with a sick child to-night. She was thinly clad, and her appearance in tinue him in custody. It now seems, how- One of the sweetest recollections of my ing a corner of the sheet, looked for the first she said she would be over about eight o'r dicated the utmost wretchedness, and that ever, that the prisoner might have been re- girlhood is a beautiful reply my mother on time upon the lifeless form of the subject. clock. Now, as soon as she is gone, let's go her mortal career was almost closed. After leased at any time within the last two years, one occasion made me, when my heart was He had scarcely done so, when he uttered a and make a big snow man on her door step, a moment of silence, and all eyes being fix- if only the officers of the laws had bethought swelling with childish grief. I had just re- wild piercing shrick, and fell senseless upon so that when she comes back in the morning, ed upon her, she stretched her attenuated themselves of admitting him to bail. Can a- turned from the house of a very wealthy the floor, That swoon had well nigh proved she cannot get into her house, without first body to its utmost height, and then her long my good reason; be assigned why he should neighbor, who had kindly given me the use fatal. During the interval of an hour, he voice to a shrill pitch, she called upon all to a few weeks ago, or a few months ago, or a gratify my extreme leve for music. Our panions, but as often did his eyes wander to ome of the boys.

See here, said Charlie N—, 'I'll tell me, and then hear me. All that the last should have been bailed at all. Does not with the one I had just left, and no piano rid phantom was there, and as often, too, age in health, is excess. Look upon me!— lege of bail, and great criminals to enjoy it? that we were unable to afford the one thing I A few broken sentences explained the cause You all know me, or once did. You all If a man who robs a bank must remain in most desired above all others—a piano—and of this sudden denouement. They scanned wood saw? You all know me, or once did. You all If a man who robs a bank must remain in most desired above all others—a piano—and of this sudden denouement. They scanned 'I have.'—'So have I,' 'And I.' answered know I was once the mistress of the best jail till his trial, shall a man who levies war expressed my feelings to my mother. Nev- the delicate form of their recent subject, with ed, industrious boys. Where are they now? on a pair of green kid gloves, take a new hat a harp in Heaven.' Instantly the whole cur-Doctor where are they now? You all know, and cane, and step out of prison to receive rent of my feelings were changed. Earthly You all know they lie in a row side by side, the congratulations of his friends? Our things dwindled into insignificance, and the in yonder church yard; all—every one of sense of justice revolts at such a proceeding. 'harp in Heaven,' with its golden strings, bethem filling a drunkard's grave! They were We grant that Mr. Davis should not have came the object of my desire. I felt repro-The boys separated to go on their several all taught to believe the temperate drinker been incarcerated for an undue term without | ved for my repinings against the Providence errands, each wondering what the fun could was safe, that excess alone ought to be avoid a trial. No apology can be made for the that had placed me in an humble home; and be, and what possible use could be made of ed, and they never acknowledged excess; they Government's unusual and unjust delay in from that moment the enjoyment of Heaven wood-saws and axes in their play. But Charquoted you and you and you pointing with arraigning him before its bar. But to admit seemed fat to outweigh all the pleasures of lie was not only a great favorite with them all her shred of a finger to the minister, doctor him to bail, like the commonest of culprits; earth. That beautiful reply has followed me but also an acknowledged leader, and they and deacon—as authority. They brought is a mockery of justice—a confusion of moral all my life, or tather has gone before me, themselves safe under such teachers; but I distinctions—a national disgrace. Nothing like a guiding star, lifting my thoughts a saw the gradual change coming over my in the punishment of Mr. Davis as a State bove this transient life, and opening to my is gone disgrace. I felt we were all to be overwhelm guilty of any greater crime than picking a ed in one common ruin. I tried to ward off pocket, or committing assault and battery. earth' now, but its charm is gone. Its music lusive spell, in which the idea of the benfits next to saying that it is no offense at all. for the ears that loved best to listen to its band and sons: I begged, I prayed but the shocks the civilized world by his crimes, fills grand hatmonies of Heaven. The dear finodds were against me. The minister said the the land with mourning, darken's the nation's gers that so often touched its keys now sweep 'Now, boys,' said Charlie, 'you see that boys was a good creature of God; the deat tal of his guilt is roundly estimated by the Heaven!' how my soul longs for one breath pile of wood, a man hauled it here this after- con, who sits under the pulpit there, and law at one hundred thousand dollars! This of its rich melody. As I look up upon the noon, and I heard Mrs. M --- tell him took our farm to pay the rum bills, sold them man stands charged with connivance at the dear baby fingers in the cradle near me, I that unless she got some one to saw it to the poison; the doctor said a little was good, murder of Abraham Lincoln. Has any oth- think it matters little whether my child be night, she would have hardly anything to and excess only ought to be avoided. My er man, so charged, been so bailed? Why rich or poor, whether her path be strewn make a fire of in the morning. Now, we can poor husband and my poor boys icli into the saw and split that pile of wood just about as snare, and could not escape; and one after a As both men are charged with the same of a 'harp in Heaven!' easy as we could build a great snow man, and nother was conveyed to the sorrowful grave feuse, and as neither has yet been brought when Mrs. M --- comes home from her of the drunkard. Now look at me again - to trial, why should not both be treated awatching she will be full as much surprised You probably see me for the last time. My like? In view of all-the circumstances, we to find her wood sawed as she would to find | sands are almost run. I have dragged my | have found it impossible to regard the release a snow man on her doorsteps; and a great exhausted frame from my present home of Mr. Davis as other than a hideous blundeal more pleasantly surprised, too. What your poor-house—to warn you all! to warn der. We have no words adequate to express you? Will you do it?'

you, deacon! to warn you false teacher of our mingled regret, indignation and scorn at God's word!' And with her arms flung high the act. Some of the principle actors in it at first They didn't like to saw wood, they and her tall form stretched to its utmost, and are men whom we personally love and revere. said. But the majority were in favor of her voice raised to an unearthly pitch, she ex- Of course they have acted from the noblest

> The miserable woman vanished. A dead disgrace as has fallen upon the nation since silence prevaded the assembly; the minister, the public drunkeness of Andrew Johnson deacon and physician, hung their heads, and on the day of his inauguration as Vice-Preswhen the president of the meeting put the ident. question. Shall any licenses be granted for response was-No! No!

An Anecdote of Sherman.

A lady in Savanah. Georgia, writing a description of the entry of General Sherman into that city, relates the following inci-

'Tired at last of watching, we were scated could but have heard it, was an abundant re-ward for their labors.

asked kindly after his health, and said he drama. But the knave played hypocrite ward for their labors.

We are not the only was delighted to see him. Then suddenly from the beginning. We are not the only arose and said: referring to old memories be slapped him the beginning. We are not the only arose and said: Union men Andrew Johnson has deceived, I shall tell you heartily on the back and said: do for you my old friend? . If there is any-SILENT INFLUENCES .- It is the bubling check. I know I felt too choked to speak farm house, that is useful rather than the read a fixed devotion to duty, I could see in necessary cruelty. From that day to this, Sherman has had no warmer friend than I,

> A HUMAN WOLF.-A foreign journal states that a man, with the instincts and hacarried off by a shewolf; adopted and raised to manbood, and now presents the appearcaught, clothed and is now kent by a gentleman living in a town some eight hundred miles west of Calcutta. He does not speak, eats his food from the ground, and avoids the gaze of the human eye.

> 'I have the best wife in the world,' said a long suffering husband: she always' strikes me with the soft end of the broom.

The Released Traitor, ing being the father of drunkenness, is true. less heinous crimes are not admitted to bail? ble and gave vent to my over-flowing heart: family and prospects with dismay, horror and prisoner, thus far, shows him to have been spirit's vision the glorious scenes in that the blow. I tried to break the spell, the de- To say that treason is a bailiable offence is no longer gladdens my heart as it once did, of temperate drinking had involved my hus. The greatest law-breaker of modern times sweet tones are now enraptured with the poison that was destroying my husband and history with his shadow, and yet the sum to- the golden harp strings. Oh, that 'harp in

Andrew Johnson, in February, 1866, was a professed Unionist, loud in his declarations of opposition to treason, and profuse in his promises to enforce the law against traitors. In 1864 and 1866 Andrew Johnson was the same in his professions of loyalty. We then took him for what he was worth. He professed to be right. But he was playing hypocrite-acting with a mask on, which he has together in the parlor, bare and rude enough since thrown off, to show himself as completeafter four years destitution, when a loud ring ly devoted to the interests of the men enthe door; or perhaps my father! My lips bellion, thus gaining the confidence of loyalnion more harm than any of the traitors who federate ships, or participated in confederate conneils. As a traitor, when rebellion was precipitated, Mr. Johnson would have taken his place with second-rate men like Bell, harlequins in a dissolving scene of a melo tions to anathemas. In 1866 we approved denounced Andrew Johnson because it was suspected that he would be true to his professions of loyalty. In 1867 the Copperhead leaders applaud him because they know he is false to loyal men, and the best friend of traitors now in power. - Harrisburg Tel.

ding which, in our judgment, is as great a

In 1561, Philip 1, sent the young Constable de Castile to Rome, to congratulate Soxtus V, on his advancement. The Pope said: 'Are there so few men in Spain that your king sends me one without a bearo?"

Bir!' said the florce Spaniard, 'If his Majesty had possessed the least, idea that you man!

sponded the chorister. 'Vell, den pleesh sing so many is- tare pe.' the world.

The Harp in Heaven If we desire to enter Heaven, where our

'land of life and light.' I have a 'piano on

Greeiy and Jeff Davis

We find the following letter in the Buffa-

io Express : The writer of this, a reader of Horace Greeley's Tribune for more then twenty years, has often during the war, brought to a happy issue by the steadfast brave men of the nation, been annoyed almost Fourierite, bran brdad, and spirit rapping theories tended to weaken the confidence of the friends of the Tribune in his sanity, or, to draw it more mildly, in his common sense. Beyond any doubt the influence of that journal, aside from Greeley's V agaries, has been great far good; it has had generally a staff

of very able and sound editors. When a man goes bail for an other man, it is generally supposed that he is the friend of the man he enters into bonds for .- No good man goes bail for a bad man. There is no denying this. Gleely hes become one of the bondsmen for the wretch, Jeff. Davis, and has done it in full view of Libby and Belle Island, where hundreds of brave and patriotle men suffered and died most miserable deaths, under the monster's eyes, and with all the horrible and dreadful memories of Salisbury and Andersonville fresh in mind. Why has Greeley done this thing?-Does he look for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency? It is said that his ambition leads him this way. Men say this is his actuating motive. One of Horace's weeknesses is a hankering for political preferment. So strong upon him has it been, so say many who know him, that it has destroyed what little common sense he had.

GOOD ARGUMENT .- We have listened to many effective arguments in favor of total federacy, and passed from public view like more exhaustive than that of the honost Ger- calf. Quick as a wink he popped out the anman who was asked to speak at a total absti- swer, 'I guess it was because they hadn't gold nence meeting. After some hesitation he enough to make a bull with, ma'am.

'I shall tell you how it vas: I put mine hand on my head, and there vas von pig pain. Then I put mine hand on my pody, and there though a most estimable man has less regard vas anoder. There vas very much pains in thrown my arms around his neck in spite of his disregard of etiquettee, and I believe that a tear came into my eyes and rolled down my cheek. I know I felt too choked to speak when my father presented me to him. When I saw that pleasant face, although I could not a tear came fixed a fixed devotion to duty I could sage in 1866 the Copperhead press of the country lars. So I shall stay mit de Temperance. Aside him to be a friend of the Union cause. In 1867 all mine pody. Then I put mine hand in my pocket and there was noting. Now there was no more pain in mine head. The pain that he is at heart as bitterly opposed to that hand in my pocket and there was twenty tollars. So I shall stay mit de Temperance. Aside him as whose conversation and appearance stam most of his brethers.

I could nave the first two states and most of his brethers.

Not long ago, the genial humerous, conscious of the rectitude of his intentions, went into my pocket and there was no more pain in mine head. The pain that he is at heart as bitterly opposed to that he is at hea from the moral prospects of the question, the him as what Artemus Ward would have call-Dutchman's 'experience' tells the whole sto eda 'carual cusa.' Looking fiercely at the

How to Get an Education .- Boys say

to men, 'We want an education, but we are poor, and father is poor, and we can't get it; so we are going to learn a trade, or go into a store, or do something else. Now let as good a one as he warts. The way is open. Education dees not come through academies, colleges and seminaries; these are helps: but it comes by study and reading, and have deputed a goat to you and not a gentle- comparing, and all the schools, and college, and seminaries in the world will not make a scholar of a man without these; and with 'De conkrekation vill pleeshe to sing the them a man will be one if he never sees a sentence and performed the execution. It won dousandth and two the psalm, said a college. And what is true of those is true was done with closed doors; nobody saw it, Dutch parson as he gave out the morning of girls, and what is true of this pursuit is only that unslumbering eye, and that man's true of any other. The force must be from heart. Nay, perhaps the man himself felt hymn. There are not so many in the book," re- yourself, and you must develop it. It is that it not, but only shrank and shriveled; and There are not so many in the book," re- yourself, and you must develop it. It is that it not, but only shrank and shriveled; and indomitable 1 can, that sets a man astride grew less and Jess, one day to fall, with lum-

A Curious Tale.

The Worchester Transcript publishes a strange as it may appear, all favored it .- the Government. This reproach is now fearful that when we come to die, we can trust Him was to be procured for them for dissection. mischief it did. The question was about to hitherto supposed that the Government, being of golden strings will be provided for those ject procured, and the party were in high them, had already taken the scalpel, and rais. arms to their greatest length and raising her have been bailed a few days ago, rather than of their piano for a few hours every day, to was partially recovered by his terrified comspeaker has said relative to temperate drink- everybody know, that men charged with far within its walls, I laid my head upon the ta- with a thrilling groun, did he sink back insensible. At length, by various restoratives, All drinking of alcoholic poison as a beyer. Are small criminals to be denied the privi- I felt grieved, and perhaps a little angry, he was recovered more dead than alive:farm in the town. You all know, too, I had against the Government, fires hotels, starves er shall I forget her sweet, gentle tone, as she no common emotions, as the reschud freshone of the best, the most devoted of hus-bands. You all know I had fine, noble heart-fellow men, he obsequiously invited to put cannot have a piano on earth, you may have cd to be almost warming it into life. Nor did they wonder at the intense anguish of their companion, for they gazed upon form of his BETROTHED BRIDE!

> THE LAST. TIME.—There, will be, dear reader. a last time to us with all things earthly-a last time to speak of the goodness of God, and urging sinners to this fountain of

> A last time we shall have of speaking to a beloved brother or sister; or kind father or mother, it may be, who knows not as yet the blessedness of religion.

A last time the Sabbath school teacher will have of appearing before his class. A last prayer the Christion will offer. a

last hymn of praise he will sing.

There will be, too, to the sinner a last time -a last time of attending the prayer-meeting, a last prayer he will hear offered for his salvation. A last sermon, a last Sabbath that will ever dawn upon him.

There is to be, there must be a last time to all these privileges which we now enjoy. Do we rightly consider these blessings?-The present is ours; it may be our last. Les us wisely improve each day and moment, as though indeed it were our last, then shall we be prepared for the unknown future.

Humanity. We clip the following from one of our ex-

changes. It will well repay perusual: 'All striving, pushing, grasping after wealth, honor and power. The poor claiming wealth only that they may be above want, the rich seeking to add thousands to their millions. So we move. Not one appears to think how soon he must sink into oblivion—that we rance by his erratio, irresolute, pusillanimous, are one generation of millions. Yet such is and frequently weak course.—Years ago, his the fact. Time and Progress have through countless ages come marching hand in hand -the one destroying, the other building up. They seem to create little or no motion, and the work of destruction is as easily and silently accomplished as a child will pull to pieces a rose. Yet such is the fate! A hundred years hence, and much of that we now see around us, will too pass away. It is but the simple repetition of life's story; we are born-we live-we die-and hence we will not grieve over those venerable piles finding the common level of their prototypes in nature-an ultimate douth.

We all within our graves shall sleep, A hundred years to come, No living soul for us will weep A hundred years to come; But other men our lands will titl. And others then our streets will fill. And other birds will sing as gay, And bright the sunshine as to-day, A hun led years to come, A writer in one of our medical journals

inquires why it is that women are more likely to take cold than men. Indeed, we don't know, but Dr. Hall says the only way to avoid taking cold under certain circumstances is to keep the mouth shut.

Billy was asked by his Sunday School teacher, why the Isrealites made a golden

An amusing story is now going the rounds of a well-known Boston elergyman, who, for appearances than most of his brethern .mild-eyed minister, he exclaimed, with a

dreadful oath, 'That was my horn you drank.' 'Ah, my friend,' roplied the reverend montor, 'does not the Scripture say the horn, of the ungodly man shall be put down.

It was a repartee worthy of Sydney Smith, and being delivered with the dignity besitme say, every boy that wants an education, and being delivered with the dignity befit-if he will bend his force to it, he can get just ting the solemnity of the occasion, produce a marked impression.

> RETRIBUTION -- No man ever sacrificed his sense of right to lust of pleasure, money, power or fame, but the swift feet of justice overtook him. She held her austere court within his soul, conducted the trial, passed sentence and performed the execution. Is bering crash a ruin to the ground.