

# VILLAGE RECORD.



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## POETICAL.



### LIFE.

Life, 'tis said, is but a vapor,  
Passing quickly from our sight.  
Like the little burning taper,  
Giving but a moment's light.  
Yes, life is short, they truly feel  
Who are striving for the right,  
Who are striving for the weal  
Of the blind devoid of light.  
Life! Oh, it is sublime to live,  
Not in letter but in deed,  
To live a life that we may give,  
Patterns to the world in need.  
Life is something more than living,  
Something more than breathing breath;  
It is going—it is giving,  
It is working worth death.  
Life descended down from heaven,  
'Tis the breath of God on high;  
To us, from Him, 'twas lent, not given,  
To improve it till we die.  
We are stewards of this blessing,  
Rightly let us keep the prize;  
In the way of truth keep pressing,  
Till we pass beyond the skies.  
There our life will not be fleeting,  
Time shall cease. Eternity  
Users in the endless meeting,  
Of faith, love and variety.  
Christ, the Life, will be the centre  
Of the life we live above;  
'Tis through Him we hope to enter  
In the gates of life and love.

### GOOD NIGHT.

Good night, good night—  
How many a thought this simple phrase  
The heart, by tell-tale tone conveys;  
How swells its utmost depths to hear,  
From those we hold in friendship dear,  
The cheerful word "Good night,"  
In evening light,  
We hear the mother's joyous tongue,  
Humming the song the angels sing;  
It falls upon the thirsting ear,  
And stirs the yearning soul to hear  
The loving song, "Good night."  
'Neath moonbeams bright,  
The lover's finger hand in hand,  
Speaking the tongue hearts understand,  
Dying the hour that draws so near,  
When sweetly, sadly to the ear,  
Comes that fond word "Good night."  
With true delight  
The willing form of childhood sleeps  
And age, its cheerful vigils keeps,  
While lingers devoutly on the ear,  
The word to youth and age so dear—  
That earnest word "Good night."  
Good night, good night—  
The promise of another day  
Its cheerful, honest tones convey;  
'Tis no long parting that we fear,  
But sign of promise when we hear,  
The welcome phrase, "Good night."

## MISCELLANY.

### "IF WE ONLY HAD A PIANO."

"This is pleasant," exclaimed the young husband, taking his seat easily in the rocking chair as the tea things were removed. The fire glowed in the grate, revealing a prettily and neatly fixed sitting room, with all the appliances of comfort. The fatiguing business of the day was over, and he sat enjoying, that which he had all day been anticipating, the delights of his own friends. His pretty wife Esther took her work and sat down by the table.  
'It is pleasant to have a home of one's own,' he said, again taking a satisfactory survey of his snug little quarters. The cold rain beat against the windows, and he thought he felt grateful for all his present enjoyments.  
'Now, if we only had a piano!' said his wife.  
'Give me the sweet music of your voice before all the pianos in creation,' he declared complacently, despite a certain secret disappointment, that his wife's thankfulness did not chime with his own.  
'Well, but we want one for our visiting friends,' said Esther.  
'Let our friends come to see us, and not to hear a piano!' exclaimed her husband.  
'But, George, everybody has a piano now-a-days; we don't go anywhere without seeing a piano,' persisted his wife.  
'And yet I do not know what we want one for, you will have no time to play on one, and I don't like to hear it.'  
'Why, they are so fashionable—I do think our room looks really naked without a piano.'  
'I think it looks just right.'  
'I think it looks very naked—we want a piano shockingly,' protested Esther, emphatically.  
'The husband rocked violently.  
'Your lamp smokes my dear,' said he, after a long pause.  
'When are you going to get a solar lamp? I have told you a dozen times how much we need one,' said Esther, quite impatiently.  
'Those will do.'  
'But, you know, everybody, now-a-days, wants solar lamps.'  
'These lamps are the prettiest of the kind

### I ever saw, and they were bought in Boston.

'But, George, I do not think our room is complete without a solar lamp,' said the wife sharply—they are so fashionable; why, the D—s, B—s and A—s all have them. I am sure we ought to.'  
'We ought to, if we take pattern by other people's expenses, and I don't see any reason for that.' The husband moved uneasily in his chair. 'We want to live within our means, Esther,' exclaimed her husband.  
'I am sure we could afford it as well as the B—s, or the D—s, and many others we might mention, we do not wish to appear mean.'  
'George's cheek crimsoned.  
'Mean!—I am not mean!' he cried angrily.  
'Then you do not wish to appear so,' said his wife. 'To complete this room, and make it like others, we want a piano and a solar lamp.'  
'We want—we want!'—muttered the husband; 'there's no satisfying woman's wants, do what you may, and he abruptly left the room.  
'How many husbands are in a similar dilemma! (How many homes and husbands are rendered uncomfortable by the constant dissatisfaction of a wife with present provisions! How many bright prospects for business have ended in bankruptcy after fashionable necessities! If the real cause of many a failure could be made known, it would be found to result from useless expenditure at home—expenses to answer the demands of fashion; and 'What will people say of us?'  
'My wife has made my fortune,' said a gentleman of great possessions, 'by her thrift, prudence and cheerfulness, when I was just beginning.'  
'And mine has lost my fortune,' said his companion, bitterly, 'by useless extravagance and repining when I was doing well.'  
'What a world does this open of the influence which a wife possesses over the future prosperity of her family. Let the wife know her influence, and try to use it wisely and well.  
'Be satisfied to commence small. It is too common for young house-keepers to begin where their mothers ended. But all that is necessary to work skillfully with, adorn your house with all that will render it comfortable. Do not look at richer homes, and covet their costly furniture. If secret dissatisfaction springs up go a step farther, and visit the homes of the poor and suffering; behold the dark, cheerless apartments, insufficient clothing, and absence of the comforts and refinements of social life; then to your own with a joyful spirit.  
'You will then be prepared to meet your husband with a grateful heart, and be ready to appreciate that toil and self-denial that he has endured in his business world to surround you with all the delights of home, then you will be ready to co-operate cheerfully with him in so arranging your expenses that his mind will not be constantly harassed with fears lest family expenses encroach upon his business.  
'Be independent. A young housekeeper never needed greater moral courage than she does to resist the arrogance of fashion. Do not let the A—s and B—s decide what you must have, neither let them hold the strings of your purse. You know what you can and ought to afford; then decide with strict integrity according to your means. Let not the censures nor the approval of the world ever tempt you to buy what you hardly think you can afford. It matters little what they think, provided you are true to yourself and family.  
'Thus pursuing a even, independent, straightforward, consistent course of action, there will spring up peace and joy all around you. Satisfied and happy yourself, you will make your husband so, and your children will feel the warm and genial influence. Happy at home, your husband can go out into the world with a clear head and a self-relying spirit; domestic bickering will not sour his heart, and he will return to you again with a confident and unceasing love. Depend upon it, beauty, wit, grace, accomplishments, have far less to do with family comfort than prudence, economy, and good sense. A husband may get tired of admiring, but never with the comfortable consciousness that his receipts exceed his demands.  
'DISEASE PRODUCED BY SLEEPING TOGETHER.—During the night there is considerable exhalation from our bodies, and at the same time we absorb a large quantity of the surrounding air. Two healthy young children sleeping together will mutually give and receive healthy exhalation; but an old, weak person near a child will, in exchange for health, only return weakness. A sick mother near her daughter communicates sickly emanations to her; if the mother has a cough of long duration, the daughter will at some time cough and suffer by it; if the mother has pulmonary consumption, it will ultimately be communicated to her child. It is known that the bed of a consumptive is a powerful and sure source of contagion, as well for men as for women, and the more so for young persons. Parents and friends ought to oppose as much as is in their power the sleeping together of old and young persons, of the sick and of the healthy. Another nurse ought to forbid every mother or nurse keeping small children with them in bed; notwithstanding the advice of prudence no year passes that we do not hear of a new involuntary infanticide. A baby full of life, health and vigor in the evening, is found dead the next morning, suffocated by its parents or nurse.  
'Some time since a gentleman died in the town of B., who during life refused to believe in another world. Two or three weeks after his demise, his wife received through a medium a communication, which read as follows: 'Dear wife, I now do believe. Please send me my this clothes.'

### Twelve Ways of Committing Suicide

A Medical cotemporary thus enumerates the fashionable modes of doing it.  
1. Wearing of thin shoes and cotton stockings on damp nights and in cool, rainy weather.  
2. Wearing insufficient clothing, and especially upon the limbs and extremities.  
3. Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in an unnatural state of excitement by reading trashy novels. Going to theatres, parties, and balls in all sorts of weather, in the thinnest possible dress. Dancing till in a complete perspiration, and then going home without sufficient over-garments, through the cool, damp night air.  
4. Sleeping on feather beds in seven-hy-nine bed-rooms, without ventilation at the top of the windows, and especially with two or more persons in the same small, unventilated bed-room.  
5. Surfiting on hot and very stimulating dinners. Eating in a hurry, without masticating the food, and eating heartily before going to bed, when the mind and body are exhausted by the toils of the day and the excitement of the evening.  
6. Beginning in childhood on tea and coffee, and going from one step to another, through chewing and smoking tobacco and drinking intoxicating liquors, by personal abuse, and physical and mental excesses of other descriptions.  
7. Marrying in haste and getting an uncongenial companion, and living the remainder of life in mental dissatisfaction; cultivating jealousies and domestic broils, and being always in a mental ferment.  
8. Keeping children quiet by giving paregoric and cordials, by teaching them to suck candy, and by supplying them with sick-sins, nuts, and rich cake, when they are sick by giving them mercury, tartar emetic, and arsenic, under the mistaken notion that they are medicines and not irritant poisons.  
9. Allowing the love of gain to absorb our minds, so as to leave no time to attend to our health; following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.  
10. Tempting the appetite with bitters and narcotics when the stomach says No, and by forcing food into it when nature does not demand, and even rejects it; gormandizing between meals.  
11. Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing; giving way to fits of anger.  
12. Being irregular in all our habits of sleeping and eating, going to bed at midnight and getting up at noon; eating too much, too many kinds of food, and that which is too highly seasoned.  
13. Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not applying early for medical advice when disease first appears; taking celebrated quack medicines to a degree of making a drug-shop of the body.  
The above causes produce more sickness, suffering, and death than all epidemics, malaria, and contagion, combined with war, pestilence, and famine. Nearly all who have attained to old age have been remarkable for equanimity of temper, correct habits of diet, drink, and rest—for temperance, cheerfulness, and morality. Physical punishment is sure to visit the transgressor of nature's laws. All commit suicide and cut off many years of their natural life who do not observe the means of preventing disease and of preserving health.

### The Holy Land in 1867.

The Chicago Journal has a correspondent who is strolling through the Holy Land and Palestine. He is not particularly impressed with the present state, whatever its past may have been. He says:  
'I have not seen a wagon road in Palestine. Even the stones and timber for building the houses of Jerusalem must be brought into the city upon the backs of camels and donkeys, and the roads over which Abraham, David, Christ and the Apostles once travel are but paths winding over rocks and around the base of sterile mountains. In fact, this whole land, said to have been so beautiful, is now but a rocky, barren waste. I think I have seen more good land in one square mile in Iowa or Illinois than in all Palestine.  
'Much of the country is occupied by the Bedouin Arabs, and for the privilege of visiting the river Jordan and Dead Sea, their Shiek requires \$2.50 cents for each person. For this amount he sends a guard of Arabs with you.'  
'The population of Jerusalem is now said to be but 13,000. The correspondent upon this fact moralizes thus:  
'While looking at the city as it now stands, with its narrow streets filled with dogs, Arabs, and filth, it is hard to realize that it was once the home of more than one million human beings, and the proud metropolis of a mighty nation. While looking out at the window at the Mosque of Omar, where the Turk bears rule I can but ask myself the question, it is possible that on that spot stood the temple of Solomon? Is it there that David held his court? The pages of history answer, 'Yes, that spot is Mount Moriah.' Upon that ground stood that temple whose glory filled the whole earth.'  
'Dr. Arnold, when at Lechum, lost all patience with a dull scholar, when the pupil looked up into his face and said, 'Why do you speak angrily, sir? Indeed, I am doing the best I can.' Years after the doctor used to tell the story to his own children, and say, 'I never felt so ashamed of myself in my life. That look and that speech I have never forgotten.' Is not this a very suggestive fact for many parents and teachers, and for masters, too, who are oftentimes impatient and unreasonable with youths of this class?  
'We are curious to know how many feet in female arithmetic it goes to a mile? we never met with a lady's foot yet whose size was not, to say the very least, a mile too big for her.'

### A Sharp Trick.

Without mentioning names we will relate a decidedly sharp trick that was played in Omaha a day or two since. There was a well-to-do couple residing in the most aristocratic part of the city. They were well off in worldly goods and blessed with a pair of interesting children—a boy and girl. Lately they had rather an unhappy life, with bickering, scoldings, upbraiding and misunderstandings; so that an outsider would hazard the opinion that they were not constitutionally created for each other. They gazed on the dark side of each other's life; and truly separation would be better than such an existence. The husband bethought himself of a sharp dodge. He went secretly and sold the entire property, and converted it into greenbacks—to the amount of \$7,500. The wife got an inkling of what the husband was trying to do, and resolved to checkmate him. She went privately and sold the furniture—the only property the husband had not disposed of—for some \$1,200. She had the privilege of the chattels for a few days, to perfect her game. The husband had received his money. She knew the day, and had a nice supper prepared.—They had not in a long time appeared as affectionate as this evening.  
After supper they indulged in a quiet glass of stock ale. He felt like a sleep and retired. He was soon in the soundest sleep he had enjoyed for many a day, for she had drugged his ale. She then went and examined his clothes. In his pocket-book were nearly \$400. A further search discovered to her, carefully stitched in the lining of his vest, the \$7,500 he received for their property. She extracted the greenbacks and put in their stead a copy of the Omaha Daily Herald, and stitched it up the same as before.  
Next morning he awoke and started for Julesburg. She kept her own counsel, but was made aware of his preconcerted plan of desertion.  
He did go to Julesburg, and on a chance to invest, opened the treasure, and there was rather taken back to find the Herald, on the margin of which was penciled:—'Dear beloved husband: Thinking I could take better care of all this money than you, I have taken charge of it. Find me now, if you can. The children will be all right.—I wish you a pleasant journey—such as I expect you to have. Your dear forlorn wife.'

Mad with rage and disappointment he came back to Omaha yesterday, and his most diligent inquiries could find no clue as to whither she went.

### Young Men.

Most young men regard the want of a rich father as a great misfortune, and as a sufficient excuse for a failure to succeed in life. Money and the advantages it brings—education, influence and a start in life—are regarded as almost essential to success.—They overlook the feeling of dependence it cherishes and the enervating effect it produces. They forget that the proudest and most hardy oak is ever self-sustaining and is nourished into strength and power by resisting itself the force of winds and storms, and not by being protected by others. They neglect, too, the pages of biography which abound in examples of men who, from poverty, have attained eminence in every sphere of life, whether it be in accumulating wealth or acquiring knowledge or in invention, discovery or in any of the professions; while comparatively few so distinguished were nourished in the lap of ease and wealth.—Their own observation, too, might correct their erroneous impressions and stimulate them to energy for self-elevation. All around them they may see young men possessing every apparent advantage, unambitious, indolent, prodigal of time and money, waiting for the portion of goods that is to fall to them, that they may spend it. On the other hand they may see multitudes of poor, but industrious, earnest and rising young men, who, if spared, are certainly destined to make a mark in the world. Instead, therefore, of allowing this absence of the ease and luxuries of wealth to discourage them, it should give them heart and stimulate ambition. Parson, who has written the interesting biographies of Commodore Vanderbilt, J. Gordon Bennett, John C. Calhoun and Henry Clay, in one of these articles says: "Let us never again commend any one for 'rising' from obscurity to eminence, but reserve our special homage for those who have become respectable human beings in spite of having had every advantage procured for them by rich fathers."—Pittsburg Gazette.

The following is published in Gov. Brown's paper, the Knoxville Whig:  
'To Whom it May Concern:—The vindictive Rebels and their apostate Union co-workers are asserting from one end of the State to the other that I am lying, or will die; telling the truth, but intending to make the false impression that I am now in the act of departing this life. With those who are trumpeting this news abroad, the truth is father to the thought. Like my political enemies, and my friends, and all other human beings, I am dying, and will certainly die sooner or later. With us all, it is only a question of time. My health, though indifferent, through God's mercy, is now as good as it has been at any time in the last twelve months. I eat three hearty meals each day, I sleep well at night, and asleep or awake, I have a good conscience, and the pleasing prospect before me of obtaining the largest majority in the race for Governor that any man has obtained in the State for the last thirty years.  
W. G. BROWNLOW.  
A conscript, being told that it was sweet to die for his country, excused himself on the ground that he never did like sweet things.'

### The Angel Gabriel.

My friend Maj. C. had an old darkey to whom he was much attached. One evening, at a party, Peter, from imbibing too freely of various mixtures, began dancing round with a waiter containing some ices and cakes, and soon became uproarious. Observing his conduct, the Major publicly reprimanded him, and at once dismissed him from his post of waiter for the evening, and appointed another in his place. The last stroke was too much for old Peter, and he retired to his bed room in despair. That night Capt. K., a jolly young officer in the room adjoining Peter's, hearing sobs and groans in the next room, rose to inquire what was the matter. He opened the door of Peter's room and reconnoitered.  
Peter was kneeling by a window and praying. Amid his loud cries the captain heard the following:  
'O Lord, have pity on thy poor old servant! His massa, who he used to take upon his knees when he was a boy is vexed with his poor old darkey, and I don't want to live any longer. O dear Lord, please send the angels for old Peter. Just send the angel Gabriel this minute down to take old Peter to Abraham's bosom!—O, please—Lord, do please, Lord, this minute. I am ready to go!  
Capt. K., ever ready for fun, immediately seized upon a white counterpane, and enveloping himself in it, rattled three times at Peter's door.  
'Who's dar?'  
'The angel Gabriel, come to take old Peter to Father Abraham's bosom!' replied Capt. K., in a sepulchral tone.  
'De who, massa!' fearfully asked the supplicant.  
'Old Peter.'  
'Well, I just tell you, massa, dat nigger don't live here; I don't know him at all!'  
Capt. K. rushed back to the company convulsed with laughter, and old Peter relates to this day the wonderful answer to his prayer.

### A Minister Victimized.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from Louisville, one night recently, which, though a little annoying to the parties immediately concerned, was yet so innocent and funny, that we cannot refrain from giving the general outlines. Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, a young lady who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into merriment. All three who were fond of practical jokes, occupied a room on the ground floor.  
On the night in question the two went to a party and did not get home till after twelve. Half an hour after they had left, however, a young Methodist minister called at the house and craved a night's lodging, which was granted, and he was given the ladies' room, and Fannie, the daughter, was to set up for the party-givers. She stationed herself in the parlor, but the night being sultry she soon fell asleep. At the time mentioned the other two young ladies returned, crept softly into their room by the dim moonlight, and saw Fannie as they supposed asleep. And they saw likewise a pair of boots! They saw it all! It was one of Fannie's jokes, intended to scare them, so they would turn the tables on her! Silently they disrobed, and at a given signal both jumped into bed, one on each side of the unconscious person, exclaiming—'Oh, what a man!' and gave the bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tussling as few persons experience in a life time.  
The noise awoke the old lady, sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and rushing to the door she exclaimed—'My heavens! girls it is a man sure enough! there was one prolonged scream; a flash of muslin through the door and all was over.  
The minister was angry, but it is not said with which, the old lady or the girls.

### Reputation.

Bad men, men without moral principles, men who would borrow your money, and then refuse to pay it; or your coat, or your horse, and then deny the like favor; ungrateful men, very mean men, men with bad heads and worse spirits; low-lived gamblers, pot-house politicians; and thoroughly corrupt men may be heard silly whispering, Reputation. But the moral sense of all honest men will instantly frown down any such wickedness. Whatever person, or whatever party projects such a scheme, is unworthy the name of American and should have no part in the management of our public concerns. No, the NATION will never repudiate its debts, whatever individuals or satantic tendencies may propose. No honest man, no honorable man, no good citizen; no one worthy of any trust will assent to the repudiation of a just debt. We repeat, the man who even whispers such a thing, is bad at heart. He is unworthy of trust. Beware of him.—Phrenological Journal.

The Marion (Ohio) Mirror of the 3d inst. says that Mrs. Richardson near that town had missed her little boy, and went out into the garden to hunt him. To her horror she saw the little fellow, eighteen months old, literally enveloped in the folds of a monster snake. She heroically seized the snake in her hands and tore it loose. No sooner was he loose, however than he made for the mother, ferociously, and coiled himself about her person, attempting to strangle her as he did the boy. She again seized him, and disengaged herself from him and killed him with an ax. The little child swelled up for several days, but has finally recovered. The snake was what is called the 'blue racer,' which does not bite, but strangles. It measured ten feet.  
A church to commemorate President Lincoln and the abolition of slavery will be built in London.

### A MIRACLE OF HONESTY.

At a party one evening, several contested the honor of having done the most extraordinary thing of their respective pretensions.  
One produced a tailor's bill, with a receipt attached to it. A buzz went through the room that this could not be done, when, a second proved that he had just arrested his tailor for money that was lent him.  
'The palm is his,' was the generous cry when a third put in his claim:  
'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I cannot boast of the feats of my predecessors, but I have returned to the owners two umbrellas that they left at my house.'  
'I'll hear no more!' cried the astonished arbitrator. 'This is the very acme of honesty; it is an act of virtue which I never knew any one capable of. The prize—'  
'Hold!' cried another. 'I have done still more than that.'  
'Impossible!' cried the whole company. 'Let us hear.'  
'I have taken my paper for twenty years and have paid for it every year in advance.' He took the prize.  
AN OLD MAN'S ADVICE.—Never attempt to strike the guilty, where, by a misdirected or too hasty blow, the innocent, the gallant and the good may suffer. Never attempt to expose a villain if your efforts in so doing are likely to injure the unsuspecting dupes of his artifices. Never wage more than you carry in your pocket. Never shake hands with a man if you are not glad to see him. Never forget, when you meet, to recognize your friends, and—be even more careful to offer your salutations to those who are poor. Never run extravagantly into debt, for it is the by path which leads to moral destruction. Never quarrel without sufficient cause, but if it be necessary that you take up a quarrel to the end. Never betray the confidence of any one, especially of a woman.  
GOD SEEN IN EVERYTHING.—There is no creature in the world wherein we may not see enough to wonder at, for there is no worm of the earth, no spire of grass, no leaf, no twig, wherein we see not the footsteps of a Deity. The best visible creature is man. No man is he that can make but a hair's breadth, much less any sentient creature, more than an infinite power is seen in everything that presents itself to our eyes, if, therefore, we look on the outside of these bodily substances, and we do not see God in everything, we are no better than brutish; make use merely of our sense without the least improvement of our faith or reason. Contrary, therefore, to the opinion of those men who hold that a wise man should admire nothing, I say that a truly wise and good man should admire everything, or rather that infiniteness of wisdom and omnipotence which shows itself in every visible object.—Bishop Hall.

A New Hampshire bachelor, after several unsuccessful attempts to enter the Benedictine ranks, finally persuaded an old maid to marry him, the consideration being a fifty-dollar watch. The ceremony over, he urged an immediate return home. 'Home,' exclaimed the bride, who had been married in her father's house, 'home! this is my home, and you had better go to your'n.' I agreed to marry you for the watch, but I would not live with you for the town clock!  
A certain negro was so convinced of the lowliness of his race that he became indifferent as to his future state, believing that 'dey'll make nigger work in heaben.' A clergyman tried to argue him out of this opinion, by representing this not to be the case, as there was no work in heaven for him or any one else to do. His answer was, 'You go 'way massa; I know better. If dere's no work for the cloud pussons up dere, dey'll make 'em shub do clouds along.'

An Irishman who had left his native country, and sought an asylum in America because it was a land of liberty, was attacked on his first arrival, in December by a furious mastiff. He stooped to pick up a stone to defend himself, but the stone was frozen fast. 'By my soul,' says Pat, 'what a swate country, where the dogs are let loose and the stones tied fast.'

A PLEASANT SUMMER DRINK.—To five gallons of cold water, add 1 quart of sound corn and 2 quarts of molasses. Put into a keg. Shake well, and in 2 or 3 days it will be fit for use. Bung tight. The corn will last to make 5 or 6 brewings. If it becomes sour, add more molasses and water. It is a cheap and simple beer, and is called very good. A Yankee girl says this.

WORTH KNOWING.—A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been swallowed intentionally or by accident, may be rendered speedily harmless by swallowing two gills of sweet oil. An individual with a strong constitution should take twice the quantity. This oil will neutralize every form of vegetable or mineral poison with which physicians and chemists are acquainted.

There is a man out West who drinks so much whiskey that mosquitoes that bite him die of delirium tremens.  
'If a husband and wife are a fast couple, there is danger in their case, as in a fast team, that the coupling may break.'  
'A monster in human form' says that the only time a woman does not excommunicate is when she is talking of her own age.  
'If of my existence, you give me no account, I'll ask a young printer of his sweetheart with an 'L' at such an 'L' she made a—' at him, and plucked her eye out of his eye. 'Such an outrage!' said Post, looking at it as if, 'is without a peer.'