### OLUME XXI.

# WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30. 1867.

POETICAL



#### THE THREE CALLERS.

BY CHARLES SWAYNE. ..

Morn calleth fundly to a fair boy straying, 'Mid golden meadows, rich with clover dews-Ehe calls-but he still thinks of naught but play-

And so she smiles and waves him an adicu! Whilst he, still merry with his flowery store, Deems not that Morn, sweet Morn, returns no

Noon cometh-but the boy to manhood growing, Heeds not the time. He sees but one sweet form, One young, fair face, from bower of jessamine glow-

And all his loving heart with bliss is warm; So Noon, unnoticed seeks the western shore, And man forgets that Noon returns no more.

Night tappoth gently at a casement gleaming, With the thin firelight flickering faint and low, By which a gray-haired man is sadly dreaming O'er plessures gone, as all life's pleasures go. Night calls him to her-and he he leaves his door ilent and dark and he returns no more

#### OLD FOLKS-

Al.! don't be sorrowful darling, And don't be sorrowful pray; Taking the year together, my dear, There isn't more night than day,

'Tis rainy weather, my darling, Time's waves, they heavily run; But taking the year together, my dear, There isn't more clouds than sun.

We are old folks now, my darling, Our heads are growing gray; And taking the year together my dear, You will always find the May.

We have had our May, my darling And our roses long ag v: And the time of year is coming my dear

For the silent night and snow. And God is God, my durling, Of night as well as day; Amd we feel and know that we can go Wherever he leads the way,

Ave God of the night, my darling-Of the night of death so grim: The gate that leads out of life, good wife Is the gate that leads to Him.

### MISCELLANY.

The Bridal Wine Cup. 'Pledge with wine-pledge with wine,' cried the young and thoughtless Harvy wood; 'pleage with wine,' ran through

the bridal party. The beautiful bride grew pale—the decisive hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the leaves of the wreath trembled on her brow-her breath came quicker, and her heart beat wilder.

'Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for once, said the Judge, in a low tone, going towards his daughter.

Pouring a brimming cup, they held it with tempting smiles toward Marion.

She was very pale, though more composed; and her hand shook not as smiling back she Satisfied, apparently, by the external applica-gracefully accepted the chrystal tempter and tion to his pocket, he said: raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so when she gave forth an exclamation of, 'Oh! how terrible!'

'What is it?' cried one and all. 'Wait,' she answered, 'wait and I will tell you. I see, she added, pointing at the spark. Another offered to bet him ten pounds; and ling ruby liquid-'a sight that beggars all one of the strangers said he hadn't five, but description; and yet listen-I will paint it there were two sovereigns which he would for you if I can. It is a lovely spot; tall like to double by betting in the same way. mountains crowned with verdure rise in aw- The awakened sleeper, looking at them in ful sublimity around; a river runs through astonishment, asked if they were serious: and bright flowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick, warm mist, that the sun and then he took out his purse and produced seeks vainly to pierce. Trees wave to the five and ten pound notes to the amount of airy motion of the birds, but there a group the bets offered. The stakes were posted, of Indians gather; they flit to and fro, with and then the thoroughly awakened sleeper something like sorrow on their brows. And coolly pulled out the piece of wood, at which in the midst lies a manly form-but his cheek a hoarse laugh arose again. The laughter how deathly, his eye wild with the fitful fe- was soon on the other side, touching the ver. One friend stands besides him-nay, spring in the bit of wood, it flew open and kneels, for he is pillowing that poor head disclosed a very handsome gold watch very

upon his breast. Genins in ruins—oh! the high, holy looking brow! Look how he throws back the son for preferring so odd-looking a case for a damp curls! See him clash his hands! watch, with which his dupes might either Mark how he clutches at the form of his com- feel satisfied or not. He had received their him call piteously his fathers name-see him | bought their knowledge of the time of day.' twine his fingers together as he shricks for his only sister-the twin of his soul-weep-

ing for him in his distant land. See! his arms are lifted to heaven-he prays leadly for mercy! hot fever rishes tables, he was through his veins; the friend beside him is will weeping; awestricken, the dark men move silently away, and leave the living no

dying together.' There was a hush in " broke only by w'

- one princely parlor, from som - ... uat seemed a smothered sob \_o manly bosom. She spoke sgain. It is evening now. The moon is coming ur, and its beems lay gently on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are set in their sockste; dim are their pierciag glauces; in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister-death is there. Death! and no soft hand, no gentle voice to bless and soothe him.

they scoop a grave; and there without a shroud, they lay him down in that damp, reeking earth—the only idolized brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies-my father's son! my own twin brother! a victim to this deadly poison. Father, she exclaimed, while the tears rained down her checks, "father shall I drink it now?"

No, no, my child-no!" She lifted the goblet, and letting it fall, it dashed into a thousand pieces. Then turn-

ing to the company, she said: Let no friend henceforth tempt me to peril my soul for wine. No firmer are the everlasting hills than my resolve, God helping his friends that he would one day convince me, never to touch or taste the poison. And he to whom I have given my hand-who watched over my brother's dying form in will. I trust, sustain me in that resolve?"

His glistning eye-his sad, sweet smile was her answer. can never forget the impression so solemnly made. Many from that hour renounced for-

ever the social bowl.

A Cunning sleeper.
The following very adroit trick was recently played in one of the public Inus in Egg

A gentleman, genteely dressed, walked in nd professed to be tired. Having taken refreshments, he said he would like a nap for an hour. To sleep he went and in a very business-like way, in a chair, and a long nap he appeared to enjoy. Before it expired, the usual smoke-pipe company began to drop in, and among the rest two strangers made their appearance. One of the company remarked that it was unpleasant to have a man sleeping in a public room with valuable property about him, such as the sleeper, who had a fine looking gold guard chain displayed on his waistcoat, and apparently connected with a\_watch\_in\_one of his\_pockets. To this re-

mark one of strangers replied:
Pooh! that's no gentleman, I'm sure; he's one ov them ere swell mob as he is always a takin' of the people in. I dare say he has no watch at all; but I'll soon see.'

Suiting the action to the word, the stranger softly drew from the sleeping man's pockct a piece of wood, round, and about the size of a watch.

'I thought so,' said he; 'there's a pretty watch for you,' holding it up so that the company might see it, and then returned it to the owner's pocket.

By an Toy the sleeper awoke, and called briskly for a glass of brandy and water. He assumed quite a patronizing air to the farners, who soon raised a desire to put him down Accordingly, one of the seniors de-

sired to be informed the time of day. 'Why, said the gentleman, 'the fact is I had a drop too much last night, and forgot to wind up my watch.'

'Just so!' ejaculated the senior, 'you forgot to wind it up? You'd be puzzled to do that; I should say, wouldn't you now?" 'Well, sir, you seem to take more notice of

such a trifle than there is any call for, but the truth is, I have not a watchkey about me. and mine is rather a peculiar watch.' Here a burst of laughter ensued, and a

number of jokes were passed about the pecular style of the watch. At last one of the company boldly told him that he had no watch at all about him, whereupon the amazed individual hastily clapped his hand to his waistcoat pocket, having previously declared that, unless the watch had been stolen since he had been in the room, he had one.

'It's all right, my watch is heac. I thought you had been playing a trick with

me. 'I'll bet you five pounds you have no watch,' bawled out one of his tormentors .-

They all stuck to it that he had no watch, snugly encased within it.

The gentleman gave a very plausible reapazion, imploring to be saved! Oh! hear money to the extent of £40, and they had

The Salt Lake Videlle says: A wayfarer and to recently a form dropped into the Occidental IPotel, iplace, on Tuesday, to get a F" ing planted himself i-

-rare meal, hava chair at one of the ... confronted by the waiter with: . aut'll you have?' The hungry one fasthe tened his eyes on the attach le soup and said : 'What have you that's good?' Oh, we've roast beef, corn'd beef, roast mutton, boiled mutton, fried ham, and boiled curlew!—
'What the——is boiled curlew?' said the stranger. 'Qurlew?' why a curlew is something like a snips.' 'Did it fly?' 'Yes.'—
'Did it have wipss?' 'Yes.' Then I don't want any on lew in mine; anything that had wings and could fly and didn't leave this

d-d count ry, I don't want for dinner.' His head sinks back. One convulsive shuder the is dead!

A young gentleman after having paid his address to a lady for some time, 'popped the guestion.' The lady, in a frightened manner, and, 'You scate me, sir,' The gentleman after having paid his address to a lady for some time, 'popped the guestion.' The lady, in a frightened manner, and, 'You scate me, sir,' The gentleman after having paid his address to a lady for some time, 'popped the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us ner, said, 'You scate me, sir,' The gentleman after having paid his address to a lady for some time, 'popped the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us ner, said, 'You scate me, sir,' The gentleman after having paid his it was her discription, some are in the address to a lady for some time, 'popped the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us ner, said, 'You scate me, sir,' The gentleman after having paid his it was her discription, some are in the address to a lady for some time, 'popped the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us ner, said, 'You scate me, sir,' The gentleman after having paid his it was her discription, some are in the address to a lady for some time, 'popped the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us to the address to a lady for some time, 'The gentleman after having paid his it was her discription, some and it was her discription and the address to a lady for some time, 'popped the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (Pa.) Democrat for advice which she us the town (P A young gentleman after having paid his Dead! she reposted again, and there when she exclaimed, scare me again.

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

Maria rational

"Injun" or Nigger. A correspondent of the Pensacola Obser-

ver, tells a story which we have heard before, but which will bear repetition. - He says: Many years ago there lived a young man who took it into his head that like, John Randolph, he was of Indian descent, though unlike John, he did not know exactly the tribe to which his fore-fathers belonged. The iden was a perfect monomania with him, notwithstanding the efforts made by his friends to convince him of the folly of his preten sions, to say nothing of the absurdity of them, even if they could be established.— The favorite notion, however, could not be

eradicated from his mind, and he promised

them that he was right. Having heard that a deputation of Indians were at Washington, on a visit to their Great that solemn hour, and buried the poor wan- Father, the President, he promptly repaired derer there by the river, in that land of gold, to that city and arranged with the gentleman having them in charge. His friends in the city were surprised to receive an invitation to accompany him on a visit to the red men. Those who were present at that wedding before whom he proposed to verify pretensions. The party met, as requested, and found the Indians sitting on the floor smoking their pipes, and manifesting but little ap-

preciation of the honor of their visit. Having arranged his friends at a respectful distance from the aged chief, who still regarded the visitors with solid indifference, the young man stepped boldly from the centre, and presuming that it would require some show of energy to arouse the chief from his apparent apathy, he placed his hands on his breast and said with great car-

nestness, "me Indian-long time ago. Without moving a muscle of his face, the was old when we were young. It is neither old chief slowly rose from sitting posture, costly nor grand, but rude and homely, with and turned-his engle-eye on the speaker. His moss growing about the caves, where a pair friend says the chief evidently understood or of swallows built their nest in the summer appeared to understand, the meaning of the that is dead. There are no lofty marble pitspeech, and they gazed intently on the solemp proceedings. The young man bore the has it skilful architecture, but there it stands, searching glance of the Indian without emotion. All felt that the awful moment had

Moving sufficiently close to the speaker, the chief raised his hand and carefully taking lock of the young man's hair between his finger and thumb, gently rubbed it a moment. All stood in silent expectation. Quickly withdrawing his hand the chief

uttered the slight peculiar Indian grunt, and said 'Nigger!"

The altogother unexpected denouncement ended the interview, and the discomfitted descendant of the Tomahawks retired with his friend, the latter roaring with laughter and for his degenerated relations.

A RICH VALLEY .- A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes as follows in dust the askes of those who where so dear in regard to the Kansas valley:

tered at once the fertile valley of the Kan- of stars. There rest the companions of our are a level plain, flanked on the north and and fancy that the mild breath of the evevalley covered with luxuriant verdure.'

'It is through this valley, never once forruns for the distance I have named, encoun- when we sit in the shadow of its walls - as I did; you shall lead a different life; you dy witted youth; and the whole class shouttoring nowhere any engineering difficulty, Golden Rule. and nowhere being subjected to the expense of deep cuts or fills. It seems as though na ture had designed the valley for the encouragement of those undertaking to initiate the gigantic enterprise of spanning the continent with a railroad.'

WRITING MACHINE -Mr. Pratt-of-Alabama, is the inventor of a type writing machine, lately exhibited to the London Society of Arts, which is said to print a man's thoughts twice as fast as he can write them with the present process By a sort of piand arrangement letters are brought in contact with carbonized paper, which is moved by the same madipulation. The machine s compact and simple, and can be made for 315 with a handsome profit. Its feasibility is manifest. Legal copying and the writing and delivery of sermons and lectures, not to speak of letters and editorials, will undergo a revolution as remarkable as that his wealth, I consider his effected in books by the idvention of printing, and the weary process of learning penmanship in schools will be reduced to the requirement of the act of writing one's own signature and playing on the literary piane above described, or rather on its impr successors.

In a gober' avidte anana and this land To over one or with and the little girl who Lacher took occasion a new Tre some ovil with good,' by giving her. The story was appreciated, for in a few minutes one boy struck another and being asked the reason said he was trying to get a Testament.' This was a practical bearing al-

together unexpected. Home.- Home is the sacred residence designed by divine goodness for the happiness. forraed to shed her peaceful influence, and

town (Pa,) Democrat for advice which she us from a proper appreciation of beaudo your house work."

Look not thou upon the wine when it is when it giveth its color in the cups, it moveth itself aright, at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Prov. 23: 31, 32.

They folded his pale hands Over his breast, And in the lone valley They laid him to rest: The snow like a shroud lay All the earth o'er And the winer wind moaning Said, "He is no more."

Only one mourner there Lingered, and low Bowed her young head in Unutterable woe; No sweet bow of promise Beamed through the cloud That wrapped the inebriate's

Tomb like a shroud. That one-honored one, So noble and brave-In vain she had striven From ruin to save. In vain for the serpent Her pathway had crossed-

The wine cup had conqured-

The loved was lost. The Country Church.

We clip the following bit of sentiment from the Lockport Daily Union. It brings

olden memories back: We have been to the country church that lars near the porch, or tessellated doors, nor a plain old building, a hallowed relic of other days. It has no gallery, where the hired musicians let fall the liquid tones of

But still we like the old church. It brings back to us the daisied slopes of childhoud, the joyous anticipation of the future, and the golden gleams of gladness that hover a--round-the-youth .- We-have echoing-through memory's corridor, the holy words falling from the pale browed man whose guileless teaching sank-deep into our heart. We have listened since then to the sermons of the great rhetorically rounded and brilliant metaphors, and poetic imagery and flights of the former with the most sovereigh contempt | fancy; but their high-toned beauty has failed to touch our hearts, as did the simple clo-

quence of the minister in the old church. There, too, is the graveyard-where sleep to us in life, and whose memories come to us Leaving the State Line for the West, en- with the rise of the sun, and the pale light sas river. For a distance of two hundred schoolboy days, and our youthful sports. and thirty miles we ran through the valley | And there, too, she lies who roamed hand in of the Kansas and the Smoky Hill, every hand with us about the valley, who plucked mile of which was through lands inexhaus us the flowers beside the brook, who saw with tibly rich in deep soil, which under ordina the appreciative eye the violets blooming on ry culture, would yield the largest returns the robe of May, and wept us happy tears at to the hands of the husband nan. Appar- the glory and gorgeousness of summer sunently these valley lands are as rich as the sets. For eleven years she has listened to famous lands of the American bottom. Like the harp notes of angels. Still we love to the latter, the Kansas lands of which I speak linger beside her grave near the old church, south by beantiful sloping hills, the entire ning air is caused by the soft rustling of an angel's wings. Do not blame us for loving

## Home Thrusts.

If you want tew buy repentance at the highest market price, invest in tite boots. I should be ashamed ov myself tew say a horsh word against that poble animal the

I have noticed that those persons who have the keenest sense uy misery have also gristle, and soft at that.' the brightest vision ov joy, but there iz sum folks whom even molasses kandy won't make happy, nor even musketers worry.

I don't think there iz enny more excuse for keeping a Shanghigh rooster than there not able ' iz for keeping a horse that you hav tew back the upto a second story window tew put 11 grooper on.

When I see an old miser in " py as a fly who he mollassis and

\_ gant git out. cure the most obstinate cases of deafness:

quantity of the honey thus treated into your earns. But they must stand out and attract for ears, and protect them from the action of the attention of others by their fine houses the external air by the use of raw cotton. | and fine clothes. The remedy is simple, cheap, and at all events a harmless one, and deserving of a

trial. Train up your children to love sunsets, flowers, and counds of all kinds. We are of wom an. Over its quiet retirement she was dieatures of education. And we hold it to be the du'y of pare nts to teach children to in the conscious freedom with which she is appreciate the beauth. ful things of this world permitted to dispharge the respectibilities. permitted to discharge the responsibilities which God has given the hem to gild life with. which its relations impose, to receive happiness herself, and to communicate it to those with whom she is connected in love.

There is gloom and grief, he be extracted so much innocent joy might be extracted from a thousand sources, that it seems phill to the source of the source o losophical as well as a sacred du 'y tr, reap. the great harvest of happiness white 'I falls to

> Why is a miser like seasoned .timbe :? Recause he never gives ..

#### Eight reasons for planting an Orchard.

1. The cheapest and pleasantest way of entertaining one's friends. We are all creatures of society, and it is a very important lous turn, and the peace and Christian hope object to make the social board attractive to were spoken of. Suddenly the clergyman dish of well grown apples is always whole- abruptly: some and acceptable.

2. An orchard is an ornament to the farm beautiful in its spring blossoms, its summer drapery of green, and its autumn burden of zellow and ruddy fruit

.3. The cultivation of fruit is a very pleasant occupation, and has an important influence upon the mind and heart of the cultivator. It requires higher intelligence than the growing of the annual crops.

4. It makes home attractive—children are loved more on that account.

5. It will tend children against vice and crime. So strong is the desire for fruit, that they may steal if it is not provided for them thome.
6. It is a very sure investment. An ap-

ple tree, if well planted, is about as hardy as an oak, and sure to bear fruit according to the labor bestowed upon it. When houses burn up, banks fail, and railroad stocks depreciate, the orchard will yield dividends. 7. It is not only a sure investment for our-

in their inheritance is likely to be so perma- player said to him: nently-valuable. An orchard in good soilwill bear for a hundred years. . 8 It is a perpetual incitement to thanksgiving to the bountiful Creator. It yields its burdens of precious fruit year after year, giving large returns for the labor of the hus-

dom and goodness of Providence. FARMER'S LIFE. - In a recent speech at Urbana, Ohio, Hon. George\_II. Pendleton pronounced the following culogy upon 'Far

bandman, and calling him to behold the wis-

mer Life: dom from the daily struggle and daily anxiety for bread; freedom from competition with the crowds that throng every avenue dom from the close and daily contact with away!" vice and erime, which the temptations and opportunities afford; freedom from the small provied tenement houses, the tainted atmosphere, the contagious disease, the unnatural hours, the undue excitement, the ex- sters along the rout will fill the windows hausting pleasures, the glittering splendor; with their anxious faces in order to get a the abject squalor, the artiffcial life of the glimpse at all passers by. A Yankee ped-city—and in their stead the pute air, the lar drove up in front of a house one day, and abundant food, the deep sleep, the refresh seeing all hands and the cook star ling got off ing dews, the cool breezes, the peaceful odor, from his cart, and the following dialogue the ample home, the healthful habits, the took place with the man of the house: cleanliness, the contentment of the country, and the quiet exaltation of spirit which springs from the contemplation of the beauties of nature, and the process of its active beneficence—the absence of the shrewd, cunning, and the acute sense which the cumpetition of trade engenders, and the presence of that large hearty greatness with which our mother Earth rewards those who call on her munificence for the returns of their la-

A CENTRE SHOT .- Henry Ward Beecher. in a sermon delivered in Plymouth Church recently, produced the following picture: Men seem ashamed of labor, and often you will find who have made themselves respectthe old church, for memories are ours, pure ed by labor, have built a fortune, who turn do you make that out?" saking it, that the Union Pacific railroad and holy as the dreams of a dying saint, to their sons and say: 'You shall never do shall be spared all this.' Oh, these rich ed with delight at his triumph over metamen's sons. They aim to lead a life of emasculated idleness. Like the polyp that floats useless and nasty upon the sea; all jelly, all flabby, no musele, no bone -it shuts and

> MARRYING FOR SHOW .--To the question in its light—upon all he of us liveth to himself' often asked of your~ marry, we som is times hear the reply, 'I am co support a wife. In one case in ree, perhaps this may be so, but as a gen ov my wife ought to live.' In this again we

upon the world boneless, muscleless, simn'

... jist about as hap- set a false view of marriage-looking to an and Just about as cap- per a raise view of marriage—nothing to an will find this out. The great thing is to teach appearance in the world, instead of a union will find this out. The great thing is to teach with a loving woman for her own sake her just value, and that there must be so. There are very few men of industrious habits thing better under the bennet than a CURE FOR DEAFNESS.—We are informed who cannot maintain a wife, if they were by a friend of ours who has tested its effects willing to live economically and without reupon himself, that the following receipt will ference to the opinion of the world. The The late Rev. Dr. N great evil is they are not willing to begin lile king of a lady who "Take a pint of pure, clarified honey, put humble, to retire together into an obscure young lady im it into the centre of a loaf of bread, first position, and together work their way in the did she die? taking care to stop it tightly, and bake the world, by industry in his calling, and she by There whole thoroughly in an oven. Pour a small dispensing with prudence the money that he than

> We have, if we mistake not, air lished the following recipe. the Harrisburg Union, he commended, and it will publish it:

· Take two lare

so no harm to again two tablespeer together i asful of fine salt, and mix them have ar neur

the ground that he never did like sweet and sick there.

Almost and Altogether. Once as two ladies were conversing in their quiet parlor, an aged clergyman entered .-

NUMBER 7

all who honor us with their friendship. A turned to one of his triends and said rather

The conversation immediately took a relig-

Madam, is your husband a Christian? The lady's face flushed painfully For a moment she hesitated, and then said: 'My husband is one of the best persons I

ever knew. He is so amiable and benevolent that I think few Christians can equal him. 'And yet,' said the clergyman, 'you must feel deeply anxious for his salvation." 'I don't know,' said the lady; 'I can not but think that all will be well with him.-

He is so good. He has such a respect for reuniversally found of fruit, and the home ligion. He is almost a Christian.'
where the luxury is always enjoyed will be The clergyman bent upon her a look of tender concern and sympathy as lie said

But almost saved is altogether lost. Remember that? The words smote her with a sudden conviction of her husband's danger, and from that time forth her prayers for him were con-

stant and fervent .- S. S. Times. CHANGE OF TUNE. An Irishman employed in a shop in New York was one day surprised and delighted by the entrance of an old aequaintance. After ten minutes' selves, but for our children. No real estate inlification, the friend left, when Pat's em-

So, Pat, you knew that person in the old country, did you?" 'Och, an sure did I; an' it's a lucky day I met him here. It's a fine boy he is, wid all his family. His grandfather was a general—his father was a general—and he'd been a general hisself if he had not come

But what was he after in your pockets? I thought I saw him put his fingers there

Clapping his hands to his pockets, Pat ascertained that both watch and purse were 'Freedom from the noise, and turmoil, and missing. 'Murther!' he cried, gosticulating dust, and smoke of the crowded city, free- like a whale with a dozen harpoons in his side; 'the thafe! the spalpeen! I know himwell wid all his family. His grandfather was hanged-and his father was hanged-and of commercial and mechanical industry; free- | he'd been hanged bisself if he had not run

> Curiosity .- A person of an observing turn of mind, it be has rode through a coun try town, has notized how curious young. Johnathan - Has there been a funeral

here lately?" Man of the House-'No; why. Johnathan-'I saw there was one pane of glass that didn't have a head in it." Man of the House-You leave blasted quick, or there will be a funeral.

Logic.-As a specimen of the utility of logic, we give the following: A sharp student was called up by the worthy professor of a celebrated rollege and asked the question.

'Oin a man see without eyes?' 'Yes, sir,' was the prompt answer. 'How, sir," oried the amezed professor, can a man see without eye-? Pray, sir, how

"He can see with one, sir, replied the ren-

Live for Others-God has written unon the flower that sweetens the zir, unan the opens, and opens and shuts, and sucks in and breeze that rocks the flower unclined stem. squirts out again, of no earthly account, in upon the rain drops that hoss; but I haven't been able towse that it fluence or use. Such are these poor fools, river, upon the dewig of that refreshes the is best tew let the breed ov mankind run Their parents toiled and grew strong, and smallest sprig of moss that rears its head in out jist for the sake of gettin a hoss that built up their forms of iron and hone; but the desert moss that rears its head in out jist for the sake of gettin a hoss that built up their forms of iron and bone; but the desert amoss that rears its head in denying this to their sons, they turn them swin upon the ocean that rocks every denying this to their sons, they turn them swin the desert among the control upon overy nencilled amer in its channel, upon overy pencilled shell that sleeps in the civerns of the deep, as well as upon the mighty sun which warms

> in its light-upon all he has written, 'None An Absurd Idea. - How exquisitely absurd to tell a girl that beauty is of no valuedress of no value. Beauty is of value; her whole prospect in life may often depend upon a new grown, or a becoming bonnet, and if she has five grains of common sense, she

and cheers the millions of creatures that live

..ewton was once spc. had recently died. A mediately asked, O, sir, how The venerable man replied sa more important question that , my dear, which you should have aske Sir, said, she what question can b more important than How did she die?

preti

er sacrifi

How did s' se live?" eady pub. rd it highly rc. ara s se man What are gist a das ling that dog's head for don't you is see that he's dead as a stone Yes I does; but he did kill mine chickeng and mintegers, and I did shoot him berry dend, i med now I lets him know dat

A small bottle, every time you ed away on the poor dog's skull.

What is the difference to dere it an he caster! and the Teuton which Agia simply breathe the funces in your lately relieved. What is the difference between a barber the other has shavers to raise.

A conscript, being told that it was sweet | At. the circus, women jump clean threshold that he never did like a west | and sick there. At the circus, women jump clean throy wiy is a lady's tought like a leave there is no end to it.