VOLUME XXI.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 27 1868

88 MEMUN prob, and Rhode Island abe Medanson't fille wing.

POETICAL.



THE CHILD'S INQUIRY.

Dear Mother, say, is not this land The land of blooming flowers? And where the birds throughout the year. Sing in the leafy bowers ? And is this not the sunny lard? For cloudless is the sky, And all seems beautiful and grand-Can e'er this beauty die ?

Oh, yes, my child this land is bright With flowers of every hue; The sky sheds down a golden light, There's music sweet, 'tis true; But storms and tempests here arise, Which dim the brightest ray; And flowers where richest fragrance lies Soon wither and decay.

But, mother, o't I've heard you speak, When sealed on your knee, Of a fair land where pilgrims seek-Is it beyond the sea?

And can I go and visit it With you, my mother dear ? And in the shady groves we'll sit, And by the streams so clear.

My child, that land, that land above, Is far beyond the sca; There everything is filled with love, And all is purity. We cannot enter that abole, Until this life is o'er; And then we'll rest and dwell with God Upon that sunny shors.

TUE - DRUNKARU'S WIFE.

Weary and sad I am sitting alone, With a dying babe at a cold hearthstone; And list to the sound of the drifting snow-O, how unlike to long ago ! ____

Those gilded dreams have passed away, That filled my heart on its marriage day, And the trembling tear-drops' silent flow Are the trivute pearls of long ago.

O, the hidden power of the sparkling wine Can banish love from its holiest shilne, And place in its stead a wreathe of woe, In the fuded hopes of long ago.

The crowning joy of a woman's life Is breathed in the blissful name of wife; And the deepest pang that her heart can · know

Is the bighted love of long ago.

MISCELLANY.

Rules of Sleep .- Dr. Winslow says there is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep. If the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping, always died raving maniacs; thus it become insane—the brain is not nourished, touched her shoulder and said : and they cannot sleep. The practical interences are, that those who thick most, who do most brain work, require most sleep, and that time 'saved' from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body and estate. Give yourself, your children, your servants -give all that are under you, the fullest amount of sleep they will take, by compelling them to go to bed at some regular hour, and not see the lone devotee. At length she ato rise in the morning the moment they swake; and within a fortnight, Nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself-great Nature will never with its soft ermine trimmings, the tirea, the regulations just given.

PRESS ON. - We find the following noble ish face. sentiment—the key of fortune—in a little

English periodical, The mystery of Napoleon's career was this, under all difficulties and discouragements to press on. It was the problim of all the heroes; it is the rule by which to judge of the heroes; it is the rule by which to judge of the heroes. I gained access rightly of all wonderful success. It should to the cathedral by bribing the bell ringer. be the motto of all, high and low, fortunate and having taken the vacant scat of the dead and unfortunate, so catled press on, never organist; let my music breathe out the adicu despair, never be discouraged, however stor- I could not trust my lips to utter.' my the heavens, however dark the way. A low moan however great the difficulties, or repeated continued; the fallure, 'press on.' If fortune has played false with theo to-day, do thou play true for this to morrow. Let the foolishness of yes. tor lay make thee wise to-day. If thy affections have been poured out like water into the desert, do not sit down and perish of this, but 'press' on' - a beautiful oasis is before thee, and thou mayst reach it, if thou wilt. If another has been false to thee, do not increase the evil by being false to thyself. Do not say the world has lost its poetry and beauty, it is not so; and even if it be so, make a poor musician must give you up. thine own poetry and beauty, by a brave, a true, and above all, a religious life."

the magic secret of being contented under Go, go, and God bless; you !' any circumstances: Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little banish him while she had the power to do Take good care of the first twenty years of most invariably elicit, the last, that a fat per. tion was asked of a little follow, Well, Thomfountain of joy bubbles up just as musically so, and he how was it with him? He rose your life, and you may hope that the last son, however rubicund and jolly, is never as, what precious stone have you found?

THE MYSTERIOUS AGENT.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

And simple faith than Norman blood."

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overist. The great composer who had played the sexton entered the church, he saw a over the rocks along the Rhine. stranger sitting at the crape shrouded organ. At length the palace gates were opened and tice the sexton, but went on playing, and

bing through its pipes.
When the music had ceased, the sexton hastened to the stranger and said:

'I pray, who are you, sir?' Do not ask my name, he replied, 'I haveheard that you are in want of an organist, and I have come here on trial.

'You'll be sure to get the place,' 'Why, you surpass him that's dead and gone, sir!' old psean, and

"Looking upward full of grace,

Prayed, till from a happy place God's glory smote me in the face." and his countenance seemed not unlike that of St. Michael, as portrayed by Guido.

Lost in harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his 'far-seeing' eyes fixed caught through an open window, when there was a stir about the church door, and a roy. Cheek? Ah! though the king were the The on the distant sky, a glimpse of which be al party came sweeping in. Among them might be seen a young girl with a wealth of tered on his breast be seemed the same humgotden hair, eyes like the violet's hue, and organ music, and had taught her the lore of referred to:

| General Lee called on a gentleman who love. | General Lee called on a gentleman who her, as she seated herself in the velvet cu-h- 'Elizabeth,' murmured the monarch, 'Bertghost had crossed her path. The blood fa-ded from her cheeks, her lips quivered, and yearning look, and the melody lost its joyous notes and once more wailed and sighed

and clamored. 'By my faith,' whispered the king to his daughter, 'this organist has a master hand.

Hark ye, he shall play at your wedding! The pale lips of the princess parted, but grief. Like one in a painful dream she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled that vast edifice. Ay, full well she knew who he was, and why the of a tortured heart.

'When the service was over, and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mystericusly as he had come He was not to be seen again by the sexton till the -this is insanity. Thus it is that in early vesper hour, and then he appeared in the organ loft and commenced his task. While he played a veiled figure glided in and knelt near a side shrine There she remained till is also that those who are starved to death the worshippers dispersed, when the sexton

> 'Madam, everybody has gene out but you, and I wish to close all the doors.' 'I am not ready to go yet,' was the reply.

'Leave mc-leave!' The sexton drew back into a shady niche, and watched and listened. The mysterious organist still kept his post, but his head was bowed upon the instrument, and he could

rose from the siele, and moving to the organ loft, paused beside the musician.

'Betram,' she murmured. Quick as thought the organist raised his head. There, with the light of the lamp suspended to the arch above falling upon her stood the princess who had graced the royal pew that day. The court dress of velvet, fail to write it out to the observer under the necklace, the braceler, had been exchanged for a gray serge robe and a long thick veil, which was not pushed back from the fair girl-

> 'Oh! Elizabeth, Elizabeth!' exclaimed the organist, and he sank at her feet and gazed wistfully into her troubled face. -

'Why are you here Bertram?' asked she.

A low moan was the only answer, and he You are to be married on the mor-

'Yes,' sobbed the girl. 'Oh, Bertram what a trial it will- be to stand at yonder alter and take upon me the vows which will doom me to living death!

'Think of me,' rejoined the organist. play at the wedding, and I have promised to the greater part of your life. They appear

a poor musician must give you up.

'It is like rendering soul and body asunder all the years that succeed them. to part with you, said the girl. To night I may tell you this - tell you how fondly I The sweetest wives are those who possess love you, but in a few hours it will be a sin! ting goods taster, strengthening good habits;

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral over- was thrown open and the sexton began to which Generals Lee and Johnson entered looking the Rhine, there appeared an organthe organ so long had suddenly died, and ev- leaves came rushing down from the trees, erybody, from the king to the peasant, was and lay in light heaps upon the ground; and In the course of debate, he was asked why wandering who could be found to fill his place, when, one bright Sabbath morn, as berries drooped in red and purple clusters went their desertion, and in his answer he

He was a tall, graceful man, with a pale but the royal party appeared escorting the Prin-strikingly handsome face, great, black, melancholy eyes, and hair like the raven's wing matriage was to be selemnized. It was a for gloss and color, sweeping in dark waves bright pageant; for brighter than the unover his shoulders. He did not seem to no- twined folinge and blossoms which were float ing from stately heads, and the festal robes such music he drew from the instrument no that streamed down the housings of the words of mine can describe The astonished superb steads. But the Princess mounted listner declared that the organ scemed to on a snow white palfrey, and clad in snow have grown human-that it wailed and clam- white velvet, looked pale and sad, and when, ored, as if a tortured human heart was throb- on nearing the church, she heard a gust of organ music, which, though jubilant in sound lie was sent for by the Secretary of War, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she who said to him that he had entire configround had not a page supported her. A ged that he would not leave the service with few minutes after she had entered the cathe- any wrong impression. He immediately said

al bridegroom whom she had never before to leave; that this rebellion was wrong; that seen. But her glance roved from him to everybody engaged in it was acting improp the organ-loft, where she expected to see the crly and unfaithfully to the Government, and No, no, you overrate me, rosumed the mysterious organist. He was gone and she that he never intended to take part against stranger with a sad smile; and then, as if was obliged to return the graceful bow to the Government. But he said that he was disciplined to conversation, he-turned-from the king, to whom she had been betrothed controlled by influences which he could not old Hans and began. And now the music from motives of policy. Mechanically she counteract; that he was compelled to resign. changed from a sorrowful strain to a grand knelt at his side on the alter stone, mechani- I believed at the time that the influences recally listened to the service and made the ferred to were those of his wife's family; but

'Elizabeth, my queer, my wife look

Trembling, in every limb she obeyed. Why did these dark eyes thrill her so? royal purple, and many a jeweled order glitgo:den hair, eyes like the violet's hue, and ble person who had been employed to teach

ioned pew appropriated to the court. The ram Hoffman, the mysterious organists, and mysterious organist fixed his eyes upon her King Oscar are one. Forgive my strata. and went on playing. No sooner had the gem. I wished to many you, but I would music reached her cars than she started as if a not drag you to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret.'

While teats of joy rained from her blue her whole frame grew tremulous. At last eyes, the new queen returned her busband's her eyes met those of the organist, in a long | fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

A Remarkable Prophecy.

in the 16th of February, 1866, a distinguished clergyman of Washington wrote Andrew Johnson a letter, insisting that there must be-first, a vindication of our Govern. she could not speak -she was dumb with ment against the Rebellion by a course of penal justice; and second. equal and exact justice must be done to the freedmen to the extent of wiping out any distinction of color in the enjoyment of the franchises of citizeninstrument seemed breathing out the agony ship; and imploring him to rice to the majesty of this duty.
The letter then proceeds:

'Nay, more-and this is the presentiment

which has haunted me now for days together. and which seems to be like the solomn warr. ing of a melancholy fate-and it is in a fear which takes this shape, namely: that you will not be removed from your high office, as your predecessor was, by assassination, but you will be subjected to a fate far worse than death-the open and everlasting disgrace which will in some way or other, how I know not-but will in some way arise in the inscrutable providence of God. I seem to see seen the story of a man who went one eventhe chasm already opening at your feet. Oh, ing to steal corn from his neighbor's field .-while it is time, I pray you, honored sir, He took his little boy wish him to sit on the withdraw yourself from the abyss. Look up fence and keep a look-out, so as to give war--look up alone to heaven for help, and the ning in case any one should come along. -

House steps, in which he bitterly denounced son, he was just about to fill his bag. Then Congress, and named Stevens and Sumner as the little fellow, his sou-a good little fellow fit to be hung. Two years later, the same he was, too-cried out: Johnson is on the eve of impeachment, with | 'Father, there is one way you haven't Stevens one of the proscentors and Sumner looked yet? one of the jurors. The prophecy is approach. The father was startled, and supposed that ing fulfilment, and the hour of Johnson's some one was coming. He asked his son deposition is near.

THE HOPE OF MAN .- Final success-the look up !' . joy of life's ripe harvest, is the goal of our The father was conscious-stricken; he hopes. No wise or thoughtful man will live came back over the fence; took his little boy: merely for to-day. The pilgrim who seeks by the hand, and hurried home without the a home, is not content to linger and loiter corn which he had designed to take. The for the mere flowers beside his way. The little boy had reminded him that the eyes of sower looks onward to fields white and ready God were upon him. The eyes of the Lord for the sickle. Wisdom has regard for the are in every place beholding the evil and the grand issue. The triumph or pleasure of to, good! ? . . day is transitory. We want a hope that does not sink with the setting sun. The true success of life is that which does not fail in the evening of our days and leave them to blight or barrenness. We want the shout of harvest bome.' that will not die into silence with the failing breath, but makes the passage to the grave a whispering gallery where heaven and earth talk together.

be there. If I were your equal, I could be so when they are passing; they seem to have the bridegroom instead of the organist; but been so when we look back to them; and

She waved him from her, as if she would up bitterness and sorrow for time to come! to leave her, then came back, held her to twenty years will take good care of you. | well; and yet they are envied.

his heart in a long embrace, and then with a half smotheted farewell, left her.

The next morning dawned in cloudless made an interesting statement in the Senate Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania made an interesting statement in the Senate flowers nodded by the wayside - flame colored bered that Mr. Cameron was Secretary; of War at the breaking out of the rebellion. makes the statement alluded to: Of Gen. Johnson, who at the time of his desertion

was Quartermaster General, he says:
'General Johnson was, as the Senator from Maryland says, a most valuable officer. Officers of the army were resigning or running away daily, almost hourly. The largest portion of the men who were considered the most valuable had left the service. The Secretary of War at that day was told that this gentleman was going to leave the service because he believed that he was suspected by the administration of not being faithful. trembled, and would have fallen to the dence in his ability and integrity, and begdral. There with his retinue stood the roy to me that he regretted that he had decided responses. Then her husband drew her to I have been told since that that was not so, him in a convulsive embrace, and whisper- At all events I should have arrested him, if I had not sent for him into my room, and in some measure got him to commit himself to me. I have always regretted that I did send for him, and that I did-not-wait until he had committed the overtact, and then arrested

> These facts are very interesting. But the most important revelution was that concernwas General Scott's Chief of Staff at the time

had my entire confidence, and intimated that he would like to have command of the army He assured that gentleman, who was a man in the confidence of the Administration, of his entire loyalty and his devotion to the interests of the Administration, and of the country. I consulted with General Scott. and General Scott approved of placing him at the head of the army. The place was offered to him unofficially, with my approbawith the promise that he would go into Vir-

ed him in a moment if I had a chance at him, and I have always regretted that I never did get that charce.' This statement shows more completely than was ever before demonstrated before the perfidy of General Lee in deserting the Union aimy. It seems that he was under verbal agreement to accept the active command of the Union army, which had been verbally tendered to him. Under these circumstances, his abandonment of the Federal army was, if possible, a double treachery. To be sure, Mr. Cameron had no direct interview

with General Lee himself, but that the mat-

ter was one of importance, and received much consideration from both parties is

an opportunity to arrest him; be deserted un-

der false pretenses. I should have arrest-

shown by the circumstances. FORGOT TO LOOK UP.—I have somewhere bug on his arm, and before commencing to Six days after this date, Johnson respond take the core, he looked all around, first one

which way he meant.

'Why,' said the little boy, 'you forgot to

is a certain indication of disease. Some dyspeptics are always hungery; feel bost when Dose.— One tablespoonful three or four thay are eating, but as soon as they have eaten they endure torments so distressing in their nature as to make the unhappy violin good as this for is hoatseness or loongh, I wish for death. The appetite for health is have been nonble to obtain it as yet. that which incline to cat moderately when cating time comes, and which, when satisfi-THE FIRST TWENTY YEARS.—Live as ed, leaves no unpleasant reminders. Mul-Your royal father has requested me to long as you may, the first twenty years form titudes measure their liealth by the amount their regular bootly habits flourth, take care in success. they can eat; and of any ten persons, nine by and very light suppors; liftly, keep a clean are gratified at an increase of weight, as if skin; sixth, get pleuty of sleep at night; mere bulk were an index of health; when, in seventh, keep checiful and respectable of me they take up more room in our memory than reality, any excess of fatness is, in propor- pany; eighth, keep out of debt granth, don't tion, decisive proof of existing disease, show set yourself up to be a charper of any kind; If this be so, how important that they be ing that the absorbents of the system are 100 tenth, subdue curiosity and Lvoid druges. passed in planting good principles, cultiva. weak to discharge their duty, and the tendency to futness, to obesity increase, until fleeing from all those pleasures which lay existence is a burden and sudden death closeathe history. Particular inquiry, will al. several scholars had given answers; this ques-

Your first Sweetheart. BY MARK RYLE DALLAS.

I le septionique a soit line of the

had such a way of looking at you over her hymn book in church. She alone, of all the world, did not think you a boy at eighteen, but wondered at your size, and your learning; person? She will certainly be an old maid. and your faint forshadowing of a sandy Is she particularly reserved toward the oth and your faint forshadowing of a sandy moustache and believed you every inch a man. When at those stupid evening parties, where boys who should have eaten suppers ses and exact in her domestic concerns?—of bread and milk, and gone to sleep hours before, waltzed and flitted, and made them selves ill over oysters and champagne, you were favored by a glance of her seye or a whisper from her lip, you ascended to the seven immediately. When once seventh heaven immediately. When once, humanity are the never-failing characterisupon a certain memorable eve she polkaed of that terrible creature—"old maid." with the druggist's clerk, and never looked. at you, how miscrable you were. It is funny to think of it now, but it was not funny then, for you were awfully in earnest.

Once, at a picnic, she wore a white dress. and had roses twined in her black hair, and she looked so like a bride that you tairly. trembled; sometimes; you thought it just such snowy costume, with just such blossoms in her hair, she might stand beside the altar, and you, most blessed of all mortals, might place a golden ring upon her finger; and when you were left alone with her for a moment some of your thoughts would form. themselves into words, and though she blushed and ran away and would not let you kiss her, she did not seem angry. And then you were somehow parted for a little, while, and gentlemup, a large, well-whiskered man, of mitted to help herself up in twenty-eight or thirty, and had neither word time. Such is the world. nor smile for you. And some well meaning gossip informed you shortly after that she was 'engaged' to the tall gentleman with black whiskers, and that it was a aplendid match.' It was terrible news to you then, attributes of men, advises them that me triand sent you off to some great city far from mony is the shortest and safest road to the your native place, where, after a good deal knowledge they are in scarch of, of youthful grief and many resolutions to die and haunt her you recovered your equaning General Lee, who, as our readers know, imity and began to make money and to call

You have a rich wife of your own now, and grown up children—aye, even two or three toddling grand children, about your hearth, your hair is grey, abd you look your heart up in the fire-proof safest your counting house when you go home at night. And The other day a little colt was frisking you thought that you had forgotten that around its mother in front of the pustoffice little episode of your nineteenth year until in this town, when one of our 'eny ladies' the other day when you read of her death in came along and exclaimed with charming the papers. You know she was a stout la- naivette, 'Oh! is that a cow!' dy, who were glasses, and had daughters older than she was in that olden time, but tion, and with the approbation of deneral your heart went back and you saw her smi- lace up another lady's shoe; and let har Scott. It was accepted by him verbally, ling and blushing with her golden hair a outch you at it. If that don't make her bout her face, and yourself a boy again, ginia and settle his business, and then come dreaming of wedding robes and rings, and nothing will.

dreaming of wedding robes and rings, and nothing will.

you laid your grey old head upon your office desk and wept for the memory of your liest leads sweetheart.

Men who win Women.

God has so made the sexes that, women like children, cling to men; lean upon them for projection, care and love; look up to them A young man generally gives a look of his as though they were superior in mind and body. They make them the suns of their After marriage she can help herself-and system, them and their children ravolve, a- use no scissors. round them. Men are gods if they only knew it, and women burning inconse at their A lady has invented and patented a 'Nar shrines. Women therefore who have good sory Washstand.' It is suggested that a minds and pure hearts want men to lean upon. Think of their reverencing a drunkard, a liar, a fool, a libertine.

Il a man would have a woman to do homage, he must be manly in every sense; a true gentleman not after the Chesterfield school, but polite because his heart is full of kindness to all; one who treats her with respect, even deference, because she is a woman: who never condescends to say silly things:to her: who brings her up to his level, if his mind is above hers; who is never over anxious to the more it stines. Lord Jehovah will strengthen you from on The man jumped over the fence with a large please, but always anxious to do right, who has no time to be frivolus with her; always dignified in speech and act; who never spends will a lean one come to? A bucket of slop. ed by his infamous speech from the White way then the other, and not seeing any per- too much upon her; never yields to temptation, even if she puts it in his way; who is ambitious to make his murk in the world whether she encourages him or not; who is never familiar with her to the extent of be- Third, is it necessary? ing an adopted brother or cousin; who is not over careful about dress; always pleasant and considerate, but always keeping his place of slape for draming of her."
the man, the head, and never losing it.

Such deportment, with noble principles, a good mind; energy and industry; will win any woman in the world worth winning : " ...

RECEIPT FOR A COUGH SYRUP, -Take I quart of thick flaxseed toa, Lipint of honey, to of pintof vinegar, O sloe, and or

dod were upon him. The eyes of the Lord 2 spoons (u) saltpetro.
Boil all together in a new earthen pot that is well glazed, until it becomes a pretty thick sprup; keep stiriling while boiling, with appetite, so far from being a sign of health, a pine stick; if fresh from a green tree the

times a day.

SECRETS OF HEALTH First, keep warm; second, eat regularly and slowly; third, main- at Todan-fow things, and do thom: wells: is skin; sixth, get pleuty of sleep at night;

A Bible class was asked to name the procious atones mentioned in the Bible. After Brimstone, was the reply.

OED MAIDS A sprightly writer expresses his opinion of old mards in the following

"I am inclined to think that many of the

A HARD Hir.-Said an old preacher once : Fellow-sinners, if you were told that by going to the top of those stairs youder, (pointing to a rickety pair of stairs af the end of the church) you might secure your eternal salvation, it really hardly believe any of you would try it. But let any man prociaim that there were five dollars in gold for you, and I'll be bound there would be such a getting dip stairs as you never did see. ...

The Boston Post says : A pretty young creature of seventeen, and curls, slipped down on School street, yesterday, near a hotel, and seven men jumped to restore her tó a normál-perpendicular. A plain lady of when you met again she was walking with a forty-seven became prostrated, and was permitted to help herself up in her own way and

> A backelor editor speaking of a convention of old maids to be held in Little Rock, 'to gain a true knowledge of the nature and

> سادر کندهاستو**ده**ری کهشد بازی . Barnum has just engaged a German giant of such size that his barber-has to shave him with a scythe; his nose is so commodious that if a lantern were placed inside it would resemble a lime kiln burning. What next, Barnum ?

To ascertain whether your wife is jealous, turn cut, spit, and become round shouldered

An editor at a dinner-table being asked if he would take some pudding, replied in a fit of abstraction, Owing to a crowd of other matter I am unable to find room for it? " 1

hair to a sweethart before he marries her .--

'patented spanker,' should be attached to it. Who ever heard of a woman with pretty

ankles and whole stockings, complain of wes sidewalks or muddy crossings? When are girls ant to eatch fire? When

they are surrounded by sparks. سىدىدىلىس**دە ۋەلى**لىكىلىكىدىدىد Truth is like a torch, the more it's shook

If a fat hog comes to: five dollars, what Ask yourself before speaking, ill of any man first it is right? " Second, is it kind?

1 1. The second section of the section of the second section of the section of the second section of the section Patrick told his sweetheart he Could not

What soulpture is to a block of marb'e, education is to the human south

than for all its colleges and achools. The lawyer gets his living by "plunder,"

The country pays more for alcoholic drinks

"and the doctor by "pillage." a para di outopa mini appropriationa de analis What can you not name without breaking

it? Sileace. Louisto gr. K. who die w ide darbe de la contraction de la contraction A badkhushand heats his wife, and do bad

wite beats the devil.

... The gayest smilers are often the saddest Woopers. I to cost off to been included in

Set 2 To the the transfer with the transfer of A wife with a capitaly isa'l always a offi-

tal wife grains of the state of the भवक्तानर्दरामा निर्देशकरो उस्त ४७४ । 🖓 -What part of a oight is like a tree? Tips.

When is a flea like a locomotive? When it goes over the sleepers...

Commission - Sample -As you sow so shall you resp : me! " o o