

The Mariettian.

In Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 20, 1864.

VOL. XI.—NO. 3.

THE GREAT TONIC.
KUNKEL'S
Bitter Wine of
IRON.

KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.
A PURE and powerful TONIC, Corrective and Alternative, of wonderful efficacy in diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Cures
Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaints,
Headache, General
Debility, Nervousness, De-
pression of Spirits, Constipation,
Intermittent Fever, Acidity of the
Stomach, Nausea, Flatulent Gas,
Sinking or Weight in the Stomach,
Fainting or Fluttering at the Pit of the
Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Dif-
ficult Breathing, Yellowness of the
Skin and Eyes, Fever and
Dull pains in the Head,
Pain in the Side,
Back, Chest and
Limbs.

It will cure every case of Chronic or Nervous
Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and
Diseases arising from a disordered
Stomach, Good for Male or Fe-
male, Old or Young.

The most beneficial medicine known; gives
better satisfaction and cures more diseases
than any other preparation offered to the public.
Prepared solely by S. A. KUNKEL &
BRO., 15 Market street, Harrisburg.

For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

BEWARE OF
COUNTERFEITS.
As Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only
sure and effectual remedy in the known world
for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and De-
bility, and as there are a number of imitations
offered to the public, we would caution the
community to purchase none but the genuine
article, manufactured by S. A. KUNKEL &
BRO., and has their stamp on the top of the
cork of every bottle. The very fact that others
are attempting to imitate this valuable reme-
dy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in
its favor.

The Bitter Wine of Iron is put up in 75 cent
and \$1.00 bottles, and sold by all respectable
druggists throughout the country. Be particu-
lar that every bottle bears the *fac simile* of
the proprietor's name.

This Wine includes the most agreeable and
efficient Salt of Iron we possess; Citrate of
Magnesia combined, with the most ener-
getic vegetable Tonics, Yellow Peruvian,
&c. The effect in many cases of debility,
loss of appetite, and general prostration, of
an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with our
valuable Nerve Tonic, is most happy. It
stimulates the appetite, raises the pulse, takes
off muscular flabbiness, removes the pallor of
debility, and gives a florid vigor to the coun-
tenance.

GENERAL DEPOT,
118 Market Street,
HARRISBURG, P.
For sale by all respectable dealers through-
out the country. [JL 25-61]

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO.,
CHEAP FERTILIZERS.

PARULETTE. This Fertilizer is composed
of right soil and fertilizing elements of
value combined, chemically and mechanically
with other valuable fertilizing agents and ab-
sorbents.

It is reduced to a pulverized condition, ready
for immediate use, and of its
highly nitrogenous fertilizing properties.
Its universal application to all crops and
soils, and its durability and active qualities,
are well known to be all that agriculturists
can desire. PRICE \$25 PER TON.

CHEMICAL COMPOST. This Fertilizer
is largely composed of animal matter,
such as meat, bone, hair, leather, hair and
wool, together with chemicals and inorganic
fertilizers, which decompose the mass, and re-
tain the nitrogenous elements. It is thorough-
ly impregnated with urine, and the thinner
portions of night soil.

It is a very valuable fertilizer for field crops
generally, and especially for potatoes, and
garden purposes.

Its excellent qualities, strength and cheap-
ness, have made it very popular with all who
have used it. PRICE \$45 PER TON.

TREE & FRUIT FERTILIZER. It is a
highly phosphatic fertilizer, and is particu-
larly adapted for the cultivation of trees,
fruits, lawns and flowers. It will promote a
very vigorous and healthy growth of wood and
fruit, and largely increase the quantity and
perfect the maturity of the fruit. For hot-
house and household plants and flowers, it
will be found an indispensable article to se-
cure their greatest perfection. It will prevent
and cure disease conditions of the peach and
grape, and is excellent for grass and lawns.

The formula or method of combining the
constituent fertilizing ingredients have re-
ceived the highest approval of eminent chem-
ists and scientific agriculturists. PRICE, \$50
PER TON.

PHOSPHATE OF LIME. The Agricul-
tural Chemical Company manufacture a
Phosphate of Lime in accordance with a new
and valuable formula, by which a very su-
perior article is produced, so far as is afford-
ed at a less price than other manufacturers charge.
Practical tests have proved that its value, as a
fertilizer, is equal to the best Phosphate of
Lime in the market. PRICE \$45 PER TON.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO.'S WORKS,
At Canal Wharf, on the Delaware.
Office, 419 1/2 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
R. B. FITTS, General Agent.
The Company's Pamphlet Circular, em-
bracing full directions for using the above
Fertilizers, sent by mail free, when requested.

JEWELRY.—A large and selected stock of
fine jewelry of the latest patterns from the
best factories in the country can be found at
H. L. & E. J. ZAHN'S,
Corner of Center Square and North Queen
Street, Lancaster, Pa.

CHAMPAGNE and other Table Wines
guaranteed to be pure, and sold as low as
can be bought in Philadelphia or New-York.
H. D. BENJAMIN, Picot Building.

SUBSCRIPTIONS received for all the lead-
ing Periodicals of the day
At The Golden Mortar.

Dr. Brunon's Celebrated Remedies
for delicate diseases.

NO. 1. THE GREAT REVIVER.—Speedily
eradicates all the evil effects of self-use,
as loss of memory, shortness of breath, giddi-
ness, palpitation of the heart, dimness of vi-
sion, or any constitutional derangement of the
system brought on by the unrestrained indul-
gence of the passions. Acts alike on either sex.
Price one dollar.

NO. 2. THE BALM.—Will cure in from two
to eight days, any case of Gonorrhoea, (clap) with-
out taste or smell and requires no restric-
tion of action or diet; for either sex; price \$1.
NO. 3. THE TONIC will cure Gleet in the
shortest possible time, and I can show certifi-
cates of cures effected by this remedy, when
all others have failed. No taste or smell.—
Price one dollar.

NO. 4. THE PUNISHER is the only known
remedy that will positively cure strictures of
the urethra, no matter of how long standing or
neglected the case may be. Price one dollar.

NO. 5. THE SOLUTOR will cure any case
of Gravel permanently and speedily remove
all diseases from the bladder and kidneys.—
Price one dollar.

NO. 6. THE PREVENTOR is a sure preven-
tive against the contraction of any disease, is
less expensive and far preferable to anything
in use. Adapted to either sex. Price \$1.

NO. 7. THE ANAKIA will cure the whites
radically and in less time than they can be ef-
fectually removed by any other treatment; in
fact this is the only remedy that will really
cure this disease; pleasant to take. Price \$1.

NO. 8. THE ORIENTAL PASTELS are cer-
tain, safe and speedy in producing mensura-
tion or correcting any irregularities of the
monthly periods. Price two dollars.

NO. 9. THE FEMALE SAFEGUARD, or Off-
spring Regulator will last a lifetime. Price \$5.
Either of the Remedies will be sent free by
mail on receipt of the price annexed. Circu-
lars containing valuable information with full
description of each Remedy, may be obtained
by enclosing one post stamp. Address
DR. FELIX BRUNON, Box 99,
Philadelphia, Pa.

These Remedies are sold in Marietta only by
JOHN JAY LIBHART, where circulars con-
taining full description of each case can be
obtained gratis, on application.

General Depot, North East Corner of York
Avenue and Callowhill street, Philadelphia, Pa.
In complicated cases I can be consulted
by letter, or personally at my office; entrance,
401 York Avenue.

THE COLUMBIA INSURANCE CO.,
Of Columbia, Lancaster County, Penna.
FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT.

Whole amount insured,	\$2,004,435 68		
Whole amount of Premium Notes,	255,931 46		
bal. Cash Premiums,	1833, \$2,120 31		
Receipts for premiums,	9,382 45		
less Agt's commis-	ions in 1863,	2,353 02	
Receipts for Assessments,	less Agt's commissions	in 1863,	\$13,887 79
Losses and expenses paid	in 1863,	\$10,133 32	
bal. of Premiums, Jan. 1,	1864,	3,754 47	\$13,887 79

A. S. GREEN, PRESIDENT,
GEORGE YOUNG, JR., Secretary,
MICHAEL S. SHUMAN, Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:
Robert T. Ryan, John W. Steacy,
John F. Ricard, H. G. Minick,
Samuel F. Eberlein, Michael S. Shuman,
Michael S. Shuman, S. C. Stuyvesant,
George Young, Jr., Nicholas Mc Donald,
Edmund Spiering, Amos S. Green.

GEO. W. WORRALL,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Having removed to the Rooms formerly occupied
by Dr. Swartzel, adjoining Spangler & Pat-
erson's Store, Market Street, where he is now
prepared to wait on all who may feel
disposed to patronize him.

Dentistry in all its branches car-
ried on. TEETH inserted on the most approved
principles of Dental science. All operations
skillfully performed in a skillful and
workmanlike manner—on fair principles and
on VERY REASONABLE TERMS.

Having determined upon a permanent loca-
tion at this place, he will therefore extend
the range for which he will render every possi-
ble satisfaction.
Ether administered to proper persons.

First National Bank of Marietta
THIS BANKING ASSOCIATION
HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION
is now prepared to transact all kinds of
BANKING BUSINESS.
The Board of Directors meet weekly, on
Wednesday, for discount and other business.
Bank Hours: From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
JOHN HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT.
AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.
Marietta, July 26, 1863.

PLATED WARE: A Large and fine stock
of Plated ware at H. L. & E. J. ZAHN'S,
Corner of North Queen street & Center Square
Lancaster, Pa. Tea Sets, in variety, Coffee
Urns, Pitchers, Goblets, Salt Stands, Cake
Baskets, Card Baskets, Spoons, Forks, Knives,
Castors, &c., &c., at manufacturers prices.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHN'S,
Cor. North Queen st. and Centre Square, Lan-
caster, Pa. Our prices are moderate and all
goods warranted to be as represented.
REFLECTING attended to at moderate rates.

SPECTACLES to suit all who
can be aided with glasses,
can be bought at H. L. & E. J. ZAHN'S, Cor-
ner of North Queen-st., and Center Square,
Lancaster. New glasses refitted in old frames,
at short notice. [76-1y]

WILCOX'S Celebrated Imperial Ex-
tension Steel Spring Skeleton Skirt, with
self-adjusting Bustle. The latest and best in
use, just received at
DIFFENBACH'S

THE GUM CLOTH OVER COAT is the
very best thing out for wet weather—not
only so, but something far superior; war-
ranted not to shrink. Call and examine them
at **DIFFENBACH'S.**

DR. ECHTERNACH'S Army Lotion, an infalli-
ble remedy for Scurvy Sores, Open Sores,
and diseases of the skin.
AT THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

Published Weekly
By F. L. Baker.
AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR,
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE: Crull's Row, Front Street, five
doors below Flury's Hotel.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (10
lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and
25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Profes-
sional and Business cards, of six lines or less
at \$5 per annum. Notices in the reading col-
umns, five cents a line. Marriages and Deaths,
the simple announcement, FREE; but for any
additional lines, five cents a line.

A liberal deduction made to yearly and half
yearly advertisers.

Having recently added a large lot of new
Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., to the
Job Office of "The Mariettian," which will
insure the fine execution of all kinds of Job &
CARD PRINTING, from the smallest
Card to the largest Poster, at prices to suit the
War times.

Deserted and Forsaken.
Mother, oh! how sad and lonely
Is my aching heart to-night;
Not a star of hope or gladness
Casts upon my path its light.
I am weary and forsaken,
Yet, dear mother, you will be
Ever kind, and true, and loving,
Though they have deserted me.

Mother, oh! how pure and guileless
Was your child one year ago;
Now look at me; see how deeply
I am laden down with woe.
I was rich with holy virtue
Just one year ago to-day,
But I trusted in Orlando,
And he led me thus astray.

Friends now turn their faces from me,
They all pass me quickly by;
Friends that once did love me dearly,
All do shun me now, and why?
Is it that he has deceived me,
And betrayed my heart within?
Would that I had died in childhood
Than I have lived in shame and sin.

Father, he, too, doth forsake me,
So doth brother William, too;
And my darling sister Mary,
Who did love me once so true,
Turns away her head, and shuns me,
None will try my heart to cheer;
Mother, they all wound me deeply,
They will kill me yet, I fear.

Mother, you will not desert me,
Well I know you never will!
Though Orlando has beguiled me
And has gone, yet, mother, still
You will love your erring daughter,
Though her virtue blasted be;
Yet, through all my hours of sorrow,
Kind and true you've been to me.

Mother, where the willow branches,
Laden with the morning dew,
Lofty sparkles droops and trables,
Lay your daughter, mother true.
Where the summer winds do softly
Make its peary branches wave,
Let the lost and broken-hearted
Have a deep and silent grave.

To Remove Pain.—Dr. Hall says
neuralgia of the severest character is
sometimes removed by painting the
parts affected two or three times a day
with a mixture composed of half an
ounce of the tincture of iodine and half
a drachm of the sulphate of morphia.—
One of the most powerful liniments for
the relief of severe pain is made of equal
quantity of spirits of hartshorn, sweet
oil and chloroform; dip into this a
piece of cotton cloth doubled, about the
size of a silver dollar, lay it on the spot,
hold a handkerchief over the place, so as
to confine the fumes, and the pain im-
mediately disappears. Do not let it re-
main on over a minute. Shake it well
just before using, and keep the bottle
very closely stoppered.

IRISH ECONOMY.—At a late Assize in
Ireland two men were condemned to be
hanged. On receiving their sentence
one of them addressed the Judge, and
said he had two favors to ask him.
"What are they?" said his lordship.
"Please your honor," said Pat, "will
you let me bang this man before I am
hung myself?"
"What is the other request?" said the
Judge.

"Why, please your honor," continued
Pat, "will you let my wife hang me, for
she will do it more tenderly than the
hangman, and then what she will re-
ceive for the job will help the poor crat-
er to pay her rent."

Curious Facts.—In Australia it is
summer in January and winter in July.
It is noon there when it is midnight in
Europe. The longest day is in Decem-
ber. The heat comes from the south,
and it is hottest on the mountain tops.
The swans are black, the eagles are
white, the bees do not sting, and the
birds do not sing. The cherries have
no stones, the trees give no shadow, for
their leaves turn edgewise to the sun;
and some of the quadrupeds have a beak
and lay eggs.

Artificial Fish Breeding.
Stephen H. Ainsworth, President of
the Western New York Fruit Growers'
Society, gives the following account of
his experiments in fish-breeding:

"I have taken a very great interest in
the growing of brook trout artificially in
pools on my place. I have tried from
seven years' old down to last spring's
hatching, in three different ponds, keep-
ing the young fry until two years' old
before I put them into the large pond
with the older ones, at which time they
are able to take care of themselves.

The original stock was put in my larger
pond, containing sixty-one square rods
of ground, fourteen feet deep, supplied
from springs three years ago last spring,
1,400 in number, age then from one to
four years' old. They weigh now from
one to three pounds each. They have
been fed daily with liver, and are about
as tame as kittens—come at call, and
take their food like pigs, throwing
themselves clear out of the water in
their haste for the food, by the five hun-
dred at a time, and even take it out of a
spoon six inches above the water. Think
of seeing five hundred trout, all at the
same instant, weighing from one to
three pounds, and from twelve to
eighteen inches long! The fish has
never been seen in this country to my
knowledge before. It will well pay the
disciple of Sir Isaac Walton a long
journey to see; visitors from hundreds
of miles come to see them—ponds and
fixtures for breeding and growing.

The trout spawns in November, De-
cember, and January. When on their
spawning beds I take them and exude
their ova artificially, and impregnate
them with milt from the males, and then
place the spaw in troughs, on gravel
with pure spring water running over
them. They hatch in seventy-eight
days, and commence feeding from forty
to fifty days after, during which time
they live on the egg attached to them.

Last fall I took in this way about
60,000 eggs, and hatched say 40,000 of
them, which are now from two to four
inches long. With all things right,
nearly all will hatch in this way. These
will grow to a pound weight in four
years, with good water and plenty of
food.

A two pound trout will furnish
about 8,000 spawn; smaller ones less in
proportion. They commence spawning
when one year old.

In this way they can be increased
and grown to any extent, and all the
ponds and streams in the country stocked
to overflowing.

They can be raised in this way with
great profit for market. Price from four
to six shillings per pound."

Some statistics of the Morgue,
the Parisian dead-house, in which all
bodies of unknown persons are exposed
for three days for recognition, have just
been published. They embrace a period
of ten years, during which time 3,334
persons (of whom 2,331 were males)
have been brought in; 493 of these were
newly-born infants; seven-eighths of the
whole were identified; 1,244 were be-
tween twenty and forty years of age.

The total number of suicides was 1,766,
of which 1,414 were by drowning, 115 by
hanging, 95 by firearms, 56 with the
fumes of charcoal, 45 by leaping from
high buildings, 16 by sharp instruments,
11 by poison. 7 by turning themselves
under wheels, 4 by brandy and other
spirits. The causes of these suicides
are given as follows: Insanity, 233;
drunkenness, 84; want, 75; pecuniary
embarrassment, 64; disappointed love,
62; domestic troubles, 59; delirium tre-
mens, 23.

Wheeling, Virginia, is one of the
oddest of all places. The Intelligencer
of that city, gives the following sketch
vouching for its accuracy: "We saw
yesterday, going up towards the upper
ferry, a team of four animals—a horse,
a pony, a mule, and a Bull. The horse
had the heaves, the pony was blind, the
mule was lame, and the bull had no pro-
vision for fly-time. In the wagon which
was an ordinary one, sat a white man,
a crippled negro, and a tame skunk. The
skunk was firmly bound with a whip of
straw. The white man held the lines,
the team held its own, and the nigger
held the skunk."

"Isaac," said Mrs. Partington to
her nephew, "when you enter the state
of matrimony, choose a voracious and well-
informed young woman. Then, my dear,
your love will be infernal, and your pos-
terity uncertain." Ike looked accord-
ingly solemn, and continued to put his
fingers on the door knob.

Why the dying never Weep.
The reason the dying never weep is
because the manufactures of life have
stopped for ever; every gland of the
system has ceased its functions. In al-
most all diseases the liver is the first
manufactory that stops work; one by
one the others follow, and all the four-
tains of life are at length dried up;
there is no secretion anywhere. So the
eye, in death, weeps not—not that all
affection is dead to the heart, but be-
cause there is not a tear drop in it, any
more than there is moisture on the lip.
It is a striking characteristic of that
terrible disease—the cholera—that the
patient, however suddenly seized, never
sheds a tear, even though surrounded by
weeping friends. The great feature of
the disease is the suspension of the se-
cretions of the system, and the most
active excretory work, by which the
body is drained of its fluids.

DON'T DANCE.—A plain, unlettered
man, from the back country in the State
of Alabama, came up to Tuscaloosa,
and on the Sabbath went to church.
He selected a seat in a convenient slip,
and awaited patiently the commence-
ment of the services. Presently the
music of a full-toned organ burst upon
his astonished ear; he had never heard
one before. At the same time, the
gentleman who owned the slip came up
the aisle, with his wife hanging on his
arm. As he approached the door of
the slip, he motioned the stranger to
give place to the lady. The movement
he did not comprehend, and from the
situation of the lady and gentleman, as-
sociated as it was in his mind with the
music, he immediately concluded that a
cotillon or French contra dance, or
some other dance was intended. Rising
partly from his seat, he said to him:
"Excuse me, sir—excuse me, if you
please I don't dance."

A CANDID URCHIN.—"What did your
mother say, my little man? Did you
give her my card," asked an inexperi-
enced gentleman of a little boy whose
mother had given him an invitation to
call upon her, and whose street door
was accordingly opened to his untimely
summons by the urchin.

"Yes sir," quoth the urchin innocent-
ly, "and mother said, if you were not a
natural fool, you wouldn't come on Mon-
day morning when every body was wash-
ing."

At this juncture, mamma with a sweet
smile of welcome, made her appearance
at the end of the hall, when to her sur-
prise Mr. Verysophist, the visitor bolted!
"What in the world does the man
mean?" inquired ma.
"I dunno," replied the urchin; "guess
he's forgot suthin'."

SEVERE ON THE GIRLS.—An exchange
says:—The number of idle, useless girls
in all our large cities seems to be steady-
ly increasing. They lounge or sleep
through their mornings, parade the
streets during the afternoon, and assem-
ble in frivolous companies of their own
and other sex to pass away their even-
ings. What a store of unhappiness for
themselves and others are they laying up
for the coming time, when real duties
and high responsibilities shall be thought-
lessly assumed! They are skilled in no
domestic duties—nay, they despise
them; have no habits of industry nor
taste for the useful. What will they be
as wives and mothers? Alas for the
husbands and children, and alas for
themselves. Who can wonder if domes-
tic unhappiness and domestic ruin fol-
low?

Fun should be cultivated as a fine
art, for it is altogether a very fine thing.
Whoever knew a funny man to be a bad
one? On the contrary, it is not, nice
times out of ten, generous, humane, so-
cial and good? To be sure he is! Fun
—it is a rare thing. It smoothes the
rough places of life—scatters sunshine
and flowers wherever it goes—gives the
world a round jolly countenance and
makes the girls as pretty as June roses.

"John," said a doting parent to
her gormandized son, "do you really
think you can eat the whole of that
pudding with impunity?" "I don't
know ma," replied the young glutton,
"but I can with a spoon."

Some wag says that the essentials
to a female's happiness are but three in
number, viz: a little beauty, plenty of
good clothes, and lots of male facilities.

Say what is right, and let others
say what they please. You are not re-
sponsible for more than one tongue—
even if you are married.

Wouldn't own Up.
Joe Stetson was a wild frolicking fel-
low, who spent most of his time in drink-
ing and spreeing, while his wife Polly
was left at home to do chores. Upon a
certain occasion Joe left home to be
back, as he said, that night. Night
came, but Joe did not. The next day
passed, but about sunset, Joe came up,
in the worst condition imaginable—his
clothes dirty and torn, one eye in moun-
taining, and his face presenting more the
appearance of a piece of raw beef than
anything else. Polly met him at the
door, and noticing his appearance, ex-
claimed:

"Why, Joe, what in the world is the
matter with you?"

"Polly," said Joe, "do ye know long
Jim Andrews? Well, him an' me had a
fight."

"Who whipped, Joe?" asked Polly.

"Polly, we had the hardest fight, ye
ever did see. I hit him and he hit me,
an' then we clinched.—Polly, ain't sup-
per most ready? I ain't had nothin
seaze yas'day mornin'."

"But, tell me who whipped, Joe," in-
terrupted Polly.

"Polly," returned Joe, "I tell ye, ye
never did see such a fight as me and him
had. When he clinched me I jerked
loose from him, an' I hit him three or
four o' the most sufficientest licks ye
ever hearn on. Polly, ain't supper most
ready? I'm most starved."

"Do tell me who whipped, will you?"
continued Polly.

"Polly," said Joe, "ye don't know
nothin' 'bout fightin'. I tell ye we
fought like tigers; we rolled an' we
tumbled—first him on top an' then me
on top—then the boys would pat me on
the shoulder, an' holler, 'Oh, my! Ste-
ton!' We gouged an' bit, an' tore up
the dirt in Seth Rannell's grocery yard
worse'n two wild bulls. Polly, ain't sup-
per most ready?—monstrous hungry."

"Joe Stetson," said Polly, in angry
tones, "will ye tell me who whipped?"

"Polly," said Joe, drawing a long sigh,
"I hollered!"

Every woman should be married
to an excellent man. Marriage, it is
true, brings care and wear; but it is the
ring that is worn that keeps bright, and
the watch that lies unwound that gets
out of order. The sweet sympathies in-
volved in the family relation; the new
energies developed by new responsibil-
ities; the new compensation for all out-
lays of strength, bring about a delight-
ful play upon the heart and intellect,
which, in their reaction upon the body,
produces an effect that is nothing less
than preservation. Then there is a
higher power than this—one which we
speak of soberly and reverently. No
one is completely armed against the en-
croaching ills of life who has in his heart
no place for religion. The calmness,
the patience, and the joy and hope that
are in possession of that woman whose
heart is right in its highest relation, can
never fail to preserve and brighten
every personal power and charm that
she possesses.

No one having made a just obser-
vation can deny that the Gospel elevates
all who are anyways obedient to its facts,
principles, or spirit. While all other
religions debase, Christianity alone has
proved itself able to exalt and ennoble
its disciples. It has raised entire na-
tions out of the horrible darkness of bar-
barism. It has aroused the dullest
minds to the putting forth of marvelous
powers, and it has quickened souls dead
in trespasses and in sin with the flame
of a new life.—These are facts incontro-
vertible. They contain the arguments
and demonstration of the Divine origin
and power of our religion which no so-
phistry can refute.

It is customary in some churches
for the men to be placed on one side,
and the women on the other. A clergy-
man, in the midst of his sermon, found
himself interrupted by the talking of
some of the congregation of which he
was obliged to take notice. A woman
immediately rose and wishing to elu-
cidate her own sex from the aspersions,
said, "Observe, at least, your reverence, it is
not of our side." "So much the better,
good woman, as much the better," re-
sponded the clergyman: "it will be the
sooner over."

A dull day, an empty pocket and
feeling in love, affects a man's spirits
most seriously.

General Grant, it is said, never
asks a man to drink a second time, for
he never re-treats.

When is a bed not a bed? When
it is a little bug-gy.