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THE MARSHALL DEMOCRAT,

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JOHN M. SHOEMAKER,

DEALER IN

[illegible] & JEWELRY,

[illegible]

From the Huntington Democrat.

SONG.

The breeze that fans the flower at morn,
Pierces at eve its silken vest;
While night with mantle darkly drawn,
Distills the chill dews on its breast,
But sweet the healing that is shed
By the cool breeze and fragrant dew;
One wakes the freshness that had fled,
The other gives it life anew.

And thus the heart—the very strain
That charmed it most in other years,
Wakes many a tho't that throbs with pain,
Till hushed the song in bitter tears.
Yet some blest dreams those notes recall—
A soothing influence impart,
And tears—tho bitter when they fall—
Are balm unto the wounded heart.

The Atlantic Telegraph.

The report of the succesful laying of the Telegraphic Cable across the Atlantic has been confirmed, and is now a fixed fact.—The rejoicing all over the country is universal—all feel that a great work has been accomplished, the importance and magnitude of which could hardly have been conceived 25 years ago, and it will not be appreciated now until it gets in successful operation. As anything in connection with this great enterprise will be of interest now, we copy the following condensed account of the conception and progress from the New York Herald. We are proud to know that it was projected by Americans, in this country, although the majority of the means for carrying out the enterprise was furnished in England. The following is the article referred to:

This gigantic enterprise was first conceived in this country, and was commenced, about five years ago, by a small company of American capitalists residing in our city. In the face of all objections that were urged against it, they persevered with a determination that was proof against all discouragement. It was supposed by some that the laying of a cable across the bed of the Atlantic was an utter impossibility, and that any attempt must end in discomfiture and disastrous pecuniary loss to those who should engage in the attempt. But the N. Y., Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company was composed of men who were not to be betrayed by such fears; and being once convinced of the practicability of the undertaking, they entered upon it with a will and earnestness that no obstacle could overcome. They contended that if it were possible to lay a submarine telegraph between England and France, that, with proper means and facilities, the same could be done between America and Europe and these means and facilities they asserted were at their disposal. The task which they had undertaken was, it must be confessed, a stupendous one. The company consists of the following gentlemen, all of whom have been connected with it since its incorporation:—

OFFICERS OF THE TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—President, Peter Cooper; Vice President, Cyrus W. Field; Treasurer, Moses Taylor; Electrician, Samuel F. B. Morse; Directors, Peter Cooper, Moses Taylor, Cyrus W. Field, Wilson G. Hunt, Marshall O. Roberts.

These gentlemen, about four years ago, obtained a charter from the colonial government of Newfoundland, granting them the exclusive privilege of fifty years of running a telegraph across the island and through the adjacent waters. They also obtained an appropriation of $25,000, for the construction of a bridle path over the Southern portion of the country, which was considered indispensible for the regulation and repair of the telegraph. In addition to this they were secured the interest on $250,000 for twenty years, and a present of fifty square miles of land, which the company were allowed the liberty of selecting in any part of the island. These, with other substantial marks of favor with which the Newfoundland government regarded the enterprise, were willingly bestowed upon the company, with the best wishes for their success. A charter having been previously granted of Prince Edward Island and New Barnswick, the telegraphic connection—or rather the route of the telegraphic connection—between the U. S. and St. Johns, on the extreme western point of of Newfoundland, was established. In the latter part of 1856, complete communication was established betwen those points, by the successful laying of a submarine cable across the Gulf of St. Cawrence, from Cape Ray to Cape North, the land lines having been completed two or three years previously.

Thus far the company have been successful; but till the connection was completed between Europe and America, the work for which they had organized could not be said to have been accomplished.—Through the agency of Mr. Cyrus W. Field the whole amount of capital (£350,000, which is equal to $1,750,000), was subscribed—the shares amounting to $5,000. The proportions in which these shares were taken, were one hundred and one in London, eighty-eight in America, eighty-six in Liverpool, thirty-seven in Glasgow, twenty eight in Manchester, and the remainder in other parts of England. The capital however had to be subsequently increased to $2,500,000, to meet the failures that occurred in the various attempts to submerge the cable.

During last Congress a subsidiy of 70,000 per annum for twenty-five years was granted the Atlantic Telegraph Company, and the Secretary of the Navy was also directed to supply two national vessels to assist in laying the cable. The British Parliment showed itself equally liberal. In Compliance with the instructions of congress, the Niagara and Susquehana were deputed to assist in the undertaking; but after the first failure last year, the latter vessel was withdrawn, and the Niagara has been, therefore, the only one of our national vessels that has shared in the glory of laying the cable that unites the two

The distance between Valentia Bay, in the South west of Ireland, and St. Johns, Newfoundland—the two points of connection—is 1,620 miles.

The transatlantic submarine cable is somewhat differently made from any previously manufactured. The core, or conductor, is composed like that of the Gulf cable, of seven copper wires wound together in the same manner. The protecting wires are made into strands, each composed of seven of the best charcoal iron wire. The aggregate length of the smaller wires required in the manufacture of one mile of the cable is one hundred and twenty-six miles, and as there was three thausand miles provided for the attempt this summer, the whole cable was consequently composed of three hundred and seventy-eight thousand miles of this wire.

The cable is exactly 11-16th of an inch in diameter—just the size of a five cent piece—and composed of four parts as follows:

1. Wire—Eighteen strands of seven inch wire.
2. Six strands of yarn.
3 Gutta percha—three coats.
4. Telegraph wires—seven in number.

The flexibility of this cable is so great that it is as manageable as a sail rope, and it is capable of being tied around the arm without injury. Its weight is about 1,860 pounds to the mile, and its strength is such that it will bear in water over six miles of its own length if suspended vertically.—Some doubts being entertained as to its sinking to the bottom, it is enough to know that it is heaver than those shells that have been taken up from the bed of the ocean by Commander Berryman while engaged in sounding along the line of the telegraph plateau. The experiments reported on our papers have, besides, set these doubts completely at rest. It has been asserted, too, that the strands of slender iron wire by which it is protected will suffer corrosion or decomposition in a short time after their submersion, but in doing so the meterial which they consist will enter into chemical union with the soft mud in which the cable is embedded, and will thus form a concrete mass of calcarous or saliceous substance, affording the very best kind of protection.

Old Hundred.

In a rustic church opposite, while we write, a company of worshipers are singing the old, old hymn, "Be thou, O God, exalted high." The air is old also, the immortal "Old Hundred."

If it is true that Luther composed that tune, and if the worship of mortals is carried on the wings of angels to Heaven, how often has he heard the declaration, "They are singing 'Old Hundred' now."

The solema strain carries back to the time of the reformers, Luther and his devoted band. He, doubtless, was the first to strike the grand old chords in the public sanctuary of his own Germany.

From his stentorian lungs they rolled, vibrating, not through the vaulted cathedral roof, but along a grand arch, the eternal Heavens. He wrought into each note his own sublime faith, and stamped it with that faith's immortality. Hence it can not die. Nether man nor angels will let it pass into oblivion.

The blue-eyed girls of old "faderland" sang those same strains with all the enthusiasm of a new and holier religon. They had been bound down to priest, prayer-book and rosary. They had raised adoring eyes to the spangled image of the Virgin, and bent blushingly before the carved semblance of the Savior of sinners. They had knelt at the confessional, and, placing their lips to the cunningly wrought portals, told the choicest and the most sinful emotions of their hearts into the ear of the father confessor, whom sometime they feared more than they feared God. But Luther, in the face of the fathers, had thrown down his rosary, and refused to acknowledge any intercessor save Christ. Luther had, as it were, nailed his anathema over the openings of the confessional. Luther had laughed to scorn the holy relics, pretended miracles, and saving power of the priesthood, and with daring, burning eloquence denounced their sensuality and their idolatry. First the mothers heard, and then the maids. They went to listen, and remained to pray ave, and to sing, with trobbing hearts and tearful eyes:

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

Can you find a tomb in the land where sealed lips lie that have not sung that tune. We care not how sin-hardened their tenant, died, or how heard or sung Old Hundred If they were babes, they smiled as their mothers rocked them to sleep singing Old Hundred. Sinners and saint have joined with the endless congregations where it has, with or without the pealing organ, sounded on sacred air. The dear little children, looking with wondering eyes on this strange world, have lisped it. The sweet young girl, whose tombstone told of sixteen summers, she whose pure and innocent face haunted you with its mild beauty, loved "Old Hundred;" and; as she sang it, closed her eyes and seemed communing with the angels who were so soon to claim her. He whose manhood was devoted to the service of his God, and who, with faltering steps, ascended the pulpit stairs, with white hand placed over his laboring breast, loved Old Hundred. And though, sometimes, his lips only moved, away down in his heart, so soon to cease its throbs, the holy melody was sounding. The dear white-headed father, with his tremulous voice, how he loved Old Hundred! Do you see him now, sitting in the venerable arm-chair, his hands crossed over the top of his cane, his silver locks floating off from his hollow temples, and a tear perchance stealing down his ferrowed checks as the strains ring out. Do you hear that thin, wavering, faltering sound, now bursting forth, listened for almost in vain. If you do not, we do; and from such lips, hallowed by fourscore years' service in the Master's cause, Old Hundred sounds, indeed, a sacred melody.

You may fill your church choirs with Sabbath prima donnas, whose daring notes emulate the steeple and cost almost as much, but give us the spirit stirring tones of the Lutherian hymn, sung by young and old together. Martyrs have hallowed it; it has gone up from the dying beds of the the saints. The old churches where generation after generation has worshiped, and where many scores of the dear dead have been carried and laid before the alter where they gave themselves to God, seemed to breathe Old Hundred from vestibule to tower-top—the very air is haunted with its spirit.

Think for a moment of the assembled company who have, a different times and in different places, joined in the familiar tune! Can you number it? Throng upon throng—throng upon throng—the stern, the gentle, the timid, the brave, the beautiful, their rapt faces all beaming with the inspiration of the heavenly sounds?

Old Hundred! king of the sacred band of ancient airs. Never shall our ears grow weary of hearing, our tongue of singing thee. And when we get to Heaven, who knows but what the first triumphal strain that welcomes us may be.

"Be thou, O God, exalted high."

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AND THE OPPOSITION.

If the history of the parties which have at successive periods opposed the democracy of this country be scanned, it will be difficult to detect any practial good to the country which has resulted from their labors and agitations. It is a history of incessant struggle, barren of result. Not a single measure has been established by them as a part of the permanent policy of the country; not assingle monument has erected in the whole field of our politics to proclaim the wisdom or the success of their labors. Especially has this been the case in the ten years. Since the close of the Mexican War, the entire talents and energies of the opposition have been expended in the agitation of the slavery question; and it would insult the intelligence of the country, to ask, in serious earnest, if the least good had been accomplished. Of all the barren efforts that have been made by capable and intelligent men, those of the party who have devoted their energies to the agitation of the slave question for ten years past have been the most unfruitful and unprofitable.

In what proud and honorable contrast do the achievements of the democratic party of this country stand out above the beggarly results of the labors of opposition. We have Florida, Louisana, Texas, New Mexico, and California added to the Union; we have a general government virtually free from debt; we have a currency liberated from the control of an arbitrated monster regulator; we have a treasure receiving and paying only the legal gold and silver coin of the Union; we have thirty-two independent States, sovereign within their own jurisdictions and supreme in the regulation of their domestic and internal affairs, instead of so many adject and dependent provinces which the opposition desired to make them; we have a confederated Union, limited in its powers, instead of the consolidated empire ownich a great and strong party strove so long to establish; we have a trade from arbitray shackels and burdens impose under the deceptive name of protection, as well as industry relieved from the incurbs of monopolies of every name laid on for the purpose of crushing, under the pretence of fostering it; and we have, as a consequence of all these results of democratic measures, principles, and unwearing effort, a country expanding in wealth enterprise, intelligence, power and population with a rapidity which is unparalleled in the history of nations and absolutely marvelous.

The people of the United States are too intelligent not to preceive the striking contrast between the results of the action of the two parties competing for their support, which we have suggested; and it will require a much abler and a more protracted effort than opposition has ever yet put forth to discredit the democratic party with the American people.—*Cassopolis Dem.*

THE GREATEST MINERAL WATER IN THE WORLD.—A few days since, some of our citizens in digging a race for a dam, in Moor's wood pasture, about a mile south of town, discovered a spring of mineral water, which far eclipses the famous Artesian water of Lafayette. Dr. R. T. Brown is at present engaged in analyzing this fluid, which, from its smell and taste, is unlike any thing heretofore discovered. The Lafayette water is dish slop compared with it, and we have no doubt, when its medical virtues become known, our town will be visited by thousands of invalids. So great is the excitement created by its discovery that the owner has been offered ten thousand dollars for the spring, including four acres of ground. Remarkable cures are already testified to by many of our citizens. Its healing qualities are miraculous, and excite the wonder of our physicians and scientific men.—*Crawfordsville Review*

The Oldest Bible in the World.

The Detroit *Free Press* says that Rev. Dr. Duffield, of that city, owns the oldest Bible in the world. Lewis Cass, Jr., procured it of a Greek Monk, who brought it from the Greek convent of St. Catharine, at foot of Mt. Sinai. Mr. Cass befriended this Monk, who was in trouble, and he, in return, presented him with the volume we have described. According to his story, it is the work of one of the ancient Monk scribes in the convent above named. When it became known that Mr. Cass was parting with it and that it was going out of the country, the round sum $3,000 was offered him by the monks of the city of Rome. It is a book of six hundred pages, made entirely of vellum, and the printing is all done by hand with a pen and ink. Every letter is prefect in its shape, and can not be distinuished, by any imperfections, from the printed letters of the present day. The shape of the letters is, of course, different from those now in use, but in an other respect can they be distinguished from printed matter. The *Free Press* says of it:

The immense amount of labor may be conceived from the fact that there are two columns on each page, each of which lacks only about six letters of being as wide as the columns of this paper. They will average sixty lines to the column. The columns numbering about 1,200, we have about 72,000 lines in the whole book.—Nothing short of a lifetime could accomplish such a work.

The date of this book is A. D. 330. It was, consequently, made 560 years before printing was invented, and is 928 years old. There is nothing on this continent, in the shape of a book, equal to it in age. The vellum upon which it is printed is of finest kind, and is made of the skin of young lambs and kids, dressed and rubed with pumice stone until it is very thin. It is somewhat thicker than common paper, being a medium between that and the drawing-paper now in use. The fine veins in the skin are distinctly visible in many places. A pencil mark was drawn by the operator to guide the construction of each line. Many pages have these lines visible on their whole surface—no effort being made to rub them out. Two lines runing up and down divide the lines with mathematical accurasy. At the beginning of each chapter, highly colored ornamental letters are placed. These are the only marks of the division of chapters. There are no subdivision into verses, the chapters running through in one paragraph to the end, and no descriptive headings.

THE CURRENCY EXCITEMENT AT DAVENPORT—The Davenport *Gazette* says that the currency excitement has mostly subsided. On Saturday, Judge Grant redeemed about $1,200 of Florence money, and it was announced that his redemption would be continued at Caubb, Bro. & Barrow's Bank on Monday. The committee appointed at the meeting on Friday to confer with Messrs. Cook & Sargent, and demand a written guarantee of the prompt redemption of Flourence money and also with Messrs. Le Claire, Davenport & Prince, to secure from them a written bond of security for the ultimate redemption of this money—reported at a subsquent meeting that the former declined to accede to the demand made upon them, but stated that they were already fast retiring Florence money, and would, during the present week, retire, eight or ten thousand dollars. With respect to the latter, they declined to give a formal bond, but it was finally arranged that they should publish in the papers their agreement to be responsible for the redemption of the Florence money.

How to Sleep.

Sleep is one of the great essentials of health and happiness. All people must sleep more or less and the amount of sleep required for each individual is determined by his activity, labors, exercises, or the wear and tear he gives his system. Lazy people generally need less sleep, and get more than active ones. There are rules for sleeping.

1st, Sleep in pure air, in rooms well ventilated, large, airy. Avoid close, small, tight, low rooms for sleeping. Get accustomed to open windows, breezes, fresh air.

2d. Sleep at regular times. Retire at stated hours. Be regular in all habits.

3d. Sleep at night, in the night. The sun sets us a good example much of the time. Retire and rise with him. Do not keep late hours and then sleep late in the morning. The night was made for sleep.

4th. Sleep with easy stomach; not overloaded with food, not crowded with rich pastry, viands or luxuries; never attempt to sleep immediately after a hearty meal.—A full stomach is death on sleep.

5th. Do not be too warm. Keep a comfortable temperature; but better too cool than too warm. Avoid warm rooms, hot localities for sleeping, close under a roof on a warm night. Sleep well and the functions of health are pretty sure to go on well.—*Valley Farmer.*

☞ In England they continue to manifest fears of a French invasion. I can only repeat what I have already said, that France is not seeking a war anywhere, and less with England than with any other nation. She is not increasing her armaments extraordinary, as is charged, but only in a regular ratio of increase. The works of Cherbourg have been going on for many years and we only hear a noise about them now that they are finished. The ships that are being built were ordered two years ago, not this year, and like Cherbourg, it is not the order to build that frightens, but the execution, the realization. The annual conscription for the army remains the same; at a figure which will maintain this brench of the national force at 625,000 men under arms, or capable of being called under arms at a moments warning. Why did not the alarmist take fire at the ordering of these augmentations, and not wait till their completion? The whole secret is, Napoleon desires to be the political centre of Europe, the bright planet around which the others must revolve, and to effect this he must maintain as great an armed force as if he were actually going to war. His amiability will do the rest. If war ever should occur with England, Cherbourg would prove a serious obstacle to a British fleet, but their is no probability whatever of such an event soon.—*Paris Letter, N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

There is a good story of an eccentric lady, of unfortunate acquisitive habits, to the effect that she was on one occasion so affected by a charity sermon as to borrow a sovereign from her neighbor—and put it in her own pocket.

City Directory on a Small Scale.

Our young friend JONATHAN KNIGHT, has shown us a Directory of this city, executed by himself, with a common black lead pencil on a card, one inch and a half broad, and two inches and a half long, which contains sixty forms, drawn on the surface of said card, seperate and distinct one from the other, forty-two of said forms containing the names of bussiness firms written in full, giving the names of parties and their occupation. On four more forms are the names of the four churches of our city, their Pastors and denomination. On another is written the Lord's Prayer, the from on which it is written can be covered with a three cent piece The other forms contain the names of the officers, the value of real and personal, taxable property of Carroll county; also the official vote of the Democratic and Republican parties of the year 1857.

To accomplish this nice work, written in full, it requires two thousand three hundred and twenty-one letters. The Directory can be read with the naked eye without difficulty.

Much as has been said of the city Directory of Lafayette and other cities of late; we challenge any of our neighboring towns, to produce a work executed with the same material, to equal the one executed by our friend Knight.—*Delphi Times.*

☞ "Daily we hear of old Democrats," says the Indiana State *Sentinel*, 'who had at some former period left us, returning to their ancient faith and friends. They say they have found the republican party without any common principle, shifting along upon any expedient that may suit demagoguism for the hour,—devoted to nothing in common but obtaining public plunder—their leaders steeped in corruption till they are objects of moral disgust, and guilty of such monstrous fraudulent practices in attempt to carry elections as shock every man whose conscience is not seared as with a red hot iron. For such reason they, who are honest, leave them and return to that permanent, ever-abiding old Democratic party, which has brought our country to greatness and glory upon the great doctrines of strict construction of the Constitution, the rights of the States, and the individual freedom from governmental control as far as possible of the individual citizens."

THE ENGLISH "SWINDLE."—The opposition are eternally harping upon what they call the "English Swindle." Now, we would like to know what they mean by this polite phrase, "English Swindle." So far as we are concerned, we cannot discover that it is anything but this: It "swindled" the people of Kansas into the opportunity to vote on the adoption or rejection of their Constitution, into the exercise of the right of popular sovereignt, and will "swindle" Kansas into the Union as a free State, whenever she presents herself with a legally enacted constitution, expressing the will of her people. The Republicans call giving the Right to the people of Kansas to exercise popular sovereignty a "swindle" of the people! We opine the people of all new Territories will be willing to let the Democrats thus 'swindle' them, as often as they wish to form constitutions. We close with this question: Do the Republicans hold that it is a swindle to permit the people to vote on their own constitution?

Frenchy in a Fix.

Ah,' said Monsiear to his friend Sniffin,' my sweetheart has givea me the mitten.'

'Indeed, how did that happen?'

'Well, I thought I must make her von visit before I leave town; so I step in de side of de room, and den behold her beautiful pairson stretch out on von lazy.'

'A lounge, you mean?'

Ah, yes, von lounge. And den I make her von vere polite branch, and—'

'Bow, you mean.'

'Ah yes, von bough. And den I say I was vere sure she would be rotten if'——

'That's enough; you have put your foot in it, to be sure.'

'No, sare, I put my foot out of it; for she says she would call her sacre big brother, and kick me out, but it was my intension to say mortified, but could not think of de word, and mortify and rot is all de same as is in my dictionaire.'

Innocent Pleasures.

The Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, in an excellent address on "Mirth," remarked: 'For my part, I say it in all solemnity, I have become sincerely suspicious of the piety of those who do not love pleasure in any form. I cannot trust the man who never laughs; who is always sedate; who has no apparent outlets for natural springs of spontiveness and gaiety that are perennial to the human soul. I know that Nature takes her revenge on such violence! I expect to find secret vices, malignant sins, or horrid crimes springing up in this hot bed of confined air and imprisoned space; and therefore it gives me a sincere moral gratification, anywhere and in any community, to see innocent pleasures and popular amusements resisting the religious bigotry that frowns so unwisely upon them. Anything is better than that dark, dead, unhappy social life; a prey to *ennui* and morbid excitement, which results from unmitigated puritanism, whose second crop is usually unbridled license or infamous folly.'

☞ The Bloomington Republican says that the Investigating Committee appointed by the Trustees of the Indiana University, met on the 10th inst., and after a session of eight days and the examination of sixty witnesses, unanimously acquited Dr. Dailey of all charges affecting his discipline, competency to teach, and moral character.

The Evil of A Bad Temper.

A bad temper is a curse to it possessor, and its influence is deadly wherever it is found. It is allied to martyrdom to be obliged to live with one of a complaining temper. To hear one eternal round of complaint and murmuring, to have every pleasant thought scared away by this evil spirit, is a sore trial. It is like the sting of a scorpion—a perpetual nettle, destroying your peace, rendering life a burden, its influence is deadly: and the purest and sweetest atmosphere is contaminated into a deadly miasma wherever this evil genius prevails. It has been said truly, that while we ought not to let the bad temper of others influence us, it would be as unreasonable to spread a blister upon the skin, and not expect it to draw, as to think of a family not suffering because of the bad temper of some of its inmates. One string out of time will destroy the music of an instrument otherwise perfect.

Reaping Machines.

The following is the result of the recent trial of Reaping Machines, held on the farm of Col. Ormsby, in Jefferson Co., Ky. The quantity of land allotted to each was three acres, and the following is the time in which the service was performed:

The Kentucky Harvester (combined) one hour and forty-eight minutes.

Atkin's Self-raker, (combined) one hour thirty and a quarter minutes.

Moore & Patch's Reaper, (reaper only) one hour, twenty-four and three-quarter minutes.

New York Reaper, (reaper only) one hour, thirty-four and three-quarter minutes.

The work was done in beautiful style by all, and notwithstanding the great heat of the day, the assembly did not exhibit any weariness.

General Cass.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, says:

This extraordinary man's career is alike a study and an example. He has lived a blameless life, and has grown to distinction almost by his own efforts. He is now one of the richest men in the Union. He invested heavily in the town of Detroit, Michigan, of which he was a pioneer, and the growth of the West, especially since the railroad system has extended its powerful influence, has vastly appreciated his property. He is said to be worth four or five millions. And yet, with all his wealth, he lives a frugal and abstemious life. The management of his vast estate is confided to his son-in-law, Mr. Ledyard, who resides in Detroit.

☞ The election in Iowa takes place on the first Tuesday in October instead of the first Monday in August, as heretofore. Five State officers and five members of Congress are to be elected.

☞ If thou wilt live comfortably, trust to the providence of God, and give to men their rights.

☞ As we must account for every idle word, so we must account for every idle sentence.

☞ Work as though thou were to live ever; worship as though thou were to die presently.

☞ Purchase not friends by gifts; when thou ceasest to give, such will cease to love.

☞ Assist the afflicted if thou canst; for as for tears they are but drops of water, what good can they do?

'I woud do anything to gratify you; I would go to the end of the world to please you,' said a fervent lover to the object of his affections.

'Well, sir, go there and stay; that will please me.'

The four great evils of life are said to be standing collars, stove pipe hats, tight boots and tobacco.

The young lady who was driven to distraction, now fears that she will have to walk back.

☞ Let friendship creep gently to a height. If it rushes to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

☞ Buy what thou has no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell what thou canst not do without.

'Can you let me have twenty dollars to purchase a bonnet, my dear?' said a wife to her husband at breakfast.

'By-and-bye, my love.'

'That's what you always say, my dear; but can I buy and buy without money?'

The husband handed over.

Why is the community so embarrassed? Because banks lend money that haven'nt got it to lend, and because people spend money who have not got it to spend. The remedy is this:

Own the money before you lend it;
Earn the money before you spend it.

A popular writer, speaking of the telegraph, wonders if the news received thro' the salt water will be fresh.

'Ma,' said a little girl to her mother, 'do the men want to get married as much as the women do?'

'Pshaw! what are you talking about child?'

'Why, ma, the women who come to our house are always talking about getting married; the men dont do so.'

☞ Specimens of the Atlantic telegraph cable are to be presented to every [illegible] College library in the United [illegible] da and the British provi[illegible] portion of the surplus [illegible] purchased at $4[illegible] sold in lots to s[illegible]