

# The Republican.

## Educational Column.

J. F. LANGENBAUGH.

A SHORT SERMON FOR PARENTS.  
Will give this child away, and myself for me, and I  
will give thy wages.—Ex. II. 9.

Train up a child in the way he should go, even  
when he is old he will not depart from it.—Prov  
xxii. 6.

As most, if not all, of the literal  
passages of the Bible may be in-  
terpreted also spiritually, so with the  
address of Pharaoh's daughter to the  
mother of Moses. As the young  
woman gazes, with prudence no doubt  
next to that of the young mother,  
upon the smiling face of the babe in  
the "arts of burlus," the natural  
sympathy of her sex is aroused, and  
in spite of her father's cruel decree,  
her request of the unknown Hebrew  
woman is that she should take the  
child and nurse it for her—a request  
which endeared the name of Pharaoh's  
daughter alike to Jew and Christian.

So, whenever a babe is born into the  
world, the injunction of the Almighty  
comes to the father and the mother,  
"Take this child and nurse it for me,  
and I will give thee thy wages." And  
then follows, as inspired evidence of  
a Divine promise, the wise man's ob-  
servation, "Train up a child in the  
way he should go, and when he is old  
he will not depart from it."

The duties of parents and teachers  
are made plain both in Nature and  
Revelation, yet, oh, how great the  
negligence, the criminal negligence  
of many! We should receive our  
children as gifts from God, "Take  
this child." "The Lord gave." And,  
as they are gifts from God, we are  
under obligations to nurse our chil-  
dren for him; to train them up in the  
way they should go, morally, physi-  
cally, and religiously. "Take this  
child and nurse it for me." Having  
done this, we may expect the fulfill-  
ment of the promise, "I will give thee  
thy wages;" the satisfaction of seeing  
our children not departing from the  
right way. Parents and teachers are  
bound, by virtue of their office, not  
only to instruct their children in the  
outward forms of religion and the  
rudiments of science, but to educate  
them, in the full sense of the word,  
both as heirs of time and candidates  
for eternity. No danger that they  
will learn too much, if only their  
training is properly directed. They  
will never know too much of the  
world, of themselves, or of God, they  
never know too much of the blessings  
and the privileges of this life, often  
so sadly despised and abused even by  
professing Christians; never too  
much of the things that lie beyond;  
they will never have too good health,  
or too highly cultivated hearts and  
heads. And true learning, temporal  
as well as spiritual, never makes  
rogues. Let the child 'en, then, be  
early taught to know themselves, to  
honor their parents, to love the good,  
to fear God, and worship him "in  
spirit and in truth," with sound minds  
and sound bodies, and the "wages"  
are sure—temporal and eternal bless-  
ings, earthly and heavenly happiness.

## ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

POSSE COMITATIS, (Lat.) the power  
of a country, the force of able bodied  
males persons between the age of 15  
and 70, whom the sheriff, by the com-  
mon law, is authorized to call to his  
assistance in case of invasion, rebel-  
lion, riot, breach of the peace, etc., in  
the country. All persons included in  
the posse comitatus are bound, under  
penalty of indictment, to assist the  
sheriff when lawfully called upon, and  
are justified in killing a person in case  
of resistance.

NEW Zealand (so called by its Dutch  
discoverer Tasman, in honor of Zee-  
land in the Netherlands,) is a British  
colony consisting of three islands in  
the South Pacific ocean, called res-  
pectively the North Island, the Mid-  
dle Island, and the South or Stewart's  
Island; stretching from lat. 34 deg. 15  
min. to 47 deg. 30 min. S., and between  
long. 166 deg. and 179 deg. E., and  
about 1200 miles S.E. from Australia.  
The North Island contains 40,000 sq.  
m., the Middle Island 60,000, and the  
South Island 1,500, total area 101,500  
square miles.

The principal verb of a sentence is  
sometimes called the grammatical  
predicate, or, simply predicate. Ad-  
jectives and adjective phrases are  
called, as the case may be, attributive  
to the adjuncts to the subject or ob-  
ject; and, when attached to the pre-  
dictive, adverbs are called adverbial  
adjectives to the predicate. Adjectives  
and adjective phrases are sometimes  
called "enlargements of the subject  
or object;" and, when attached to the  
predicative adverbs are called "exten-  
sions of the predicate."

The principal difficulty in the an-  
alysis of sentences consists in distin-  
guishing between participles implying  
an adverbial phrase and participles  
implying an adjective phrase. The  
same difficulty exists in distin-  
guishing between relative phrases.

Precession of the equinoxes, is a  
slow regression of the equinoctial  
points upon the plane of the ecliptic.  
It is so called, from its causing the  
sun to arrive in either equinox a  
little earlier than he otherwise would.  
The effect is to increase the longitudes  
of the fixed stars at the rate of about  
50 sec. annually. The physical cause  
is the attraction of the sun, moon,  
and planets upon the spheroidal fig-  
ure of the earth, giving to the axis a  
gyrating or conical motion. The pole  
of the equator is thus made to shift  
its place, performing a complete rev-  
olution around the pole of the ecliptic  
in 25,860 years.

"There are men," says Mr. Talmage,  
"who sing like angels on Sunday, and  
like sin on Monday." Newspapers  
never sing like angels, and if  
Mr. Talmage alluded to lawyers why  
didn't he come out like a man and  
say so.

## Farming that Don't Pay.

Whether there are many kinds of  
farming that may be an open  
question, but that there are very  
many farm practices that don't pay  
is beyond a doubt. It don't say to  
be caught at this time of the year  
without a wood pile large enough to  
last twelve months; or to open the  
gates and let your stock into the fields  
as soon as a few bare spots appear;  
or to keep it on short rations, so that  
when it does go to grass two months  
from now, it will take half the summer  
to get it thrifty and strong.

It don't pay to leave the work of  
mending your tools and selecting and  
securing your seed until the day you  
want to use them, thereby causing  
costly delay.

It don't pay to sow or plant poor  
seed because you happen to have it  
on hand.

It don't pay to plant more ground  
than you can manure and take care of.

It don't pay to leave weak places  
in the fences in the hope that cattle  
won't find them; and, if you keep  
sheep, it don't pay to let them run at  
large in the spring until they become  
tramps and cannot be kept at home  
by an ordinary fence.

It don't pay to neglect cows, ewes  
and sows.

It don't pay to let the spring rains  
wash the value out of the manure  
that has accumulated in the barn-  
yard this winter.

It don't pay to let the hens lay  
under the barn, steal their nests and  
be eaten up by skunks.

It don't pay to work with poor  
tools of any kind.

It don't pay to put off any kind of  
spring work until the last moment,  
nor does it pay to work land when it  
is too wet.

It don't pay to leave turnips, cabbages,  
beets, or even apples in the cellar to rot and breed disease; for, if  
you have more than you can eat or  
sell, the stock will be profited by

an ordinary fence.

It don't pay to summer a poor cow  
simply because no one comes to buy  
her.

It don't pay to sell a heifer calf  
from your best cow to the butcher,  
simply because it will cost more to  
raise it than you can buy a scrub for

next fall.

It don't pay to leave the banking  
around the house until it rots the  
seals.

It don't pay to be stingy in sowing  
grass seed, or to try to live without a  
garden.

Finally, it don't pay to provoke the  
women by leaving them to eat the  
stone wood or to carry it from the  
doorways, or to remind you every  
morning in haying and boeing that  
you must saw enough before you go  
to work to last through the day.—  
Mirror and Farmer.

Josh Billings' Advice to the "Quire"

Singer.

The 1st thing to do to make a goo-  
l quire singer is to giggle a little. Put  
up your hair in curl papers every Fri-  
day night, so as to have it in good shape  
Sunday morning. If your daddy is  
rich you can buy some store half; if  
he is very rich buy some more and  
build it up high upon your head; but  
if he is not, buy the milliner to plant some  
high-grown artichokes onto the high-  
est part of it. This will help you  
to work to last through the day.—  
Mirror and Farmer.

How a Fool Underdresses.

"About the middle of July I found  
a toad on a hill of melons, and not  
wanting him to leave, I held around him.  
He appeared sluggish and not  
inclined to move. Presently I ob-  
served him pressing his elbows  
against his sides and rubbing down-  
ward. H. appeared so singular that  
I watched to see what he was up to.  
After a few smart rubs his skin into  
a thin, tight, and high-pitched bunnet  
that runs up very high, at the high part  
of it, and git the milliner to plant some  
high-grown artichokes onto the high-  
est part of it. This will help you  
to work to last through the day.—  
Mirror and Farmer.

How to Win all her Money.

From the Rochester (Ontario County) Record.

Once there was a young man who  
married a young woman; and she was  
rich and he was poor, and it made  
him sad to think of it. He might  
have been thirty-five or forty, but he  
wasn't only twenty-five or thirty, and  
she was the same. One day she told  
him slandering stories about some of  
their neighbors that she had heard at  
a tea-fight, and he listened and  
thought, and very soon he saw a way  
out of his poverty, for his wife be-  
lieved the tales she had heard at the  
tea-fight. After she had finished the  
stories, he said: "I will go you five  
to twenty that there is not one word  
of truth in what you have just told  
me;—for he did not know how sure  
his game was, so he wanted odds.  
And she, pitying him, said: "It  
is a whack," and they investigated  
the stories and found them false, so  
he won. And they continued in this  
sinful practice of betting on the  
truth or falsity of town gossip, in the  
same order in which they started out,  
and four years had not turned the  
corner ere he had all her wealth, and  
she was valueable experience over the  
weary days.—Yonkers (N.Y.)

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Whisper to the girl next you that  
Em. Jones, which sets on the 21st from  
the front on the left-hand side,  
then stripped the other bird leg in  
the same way. He then took his  
coat off outside forward between his  
legs into his mouth and swallowed  
it; then, by raising and lowering  
his head, swallowing as his head  
came d.w., he stripped off the skin  
underneath until it came to his fore-  
legs, and then grasping one of these  
with the opposite hand, by consider-  
able pulling, stripped off the skin;  
changing hands, he stripped the other,  
and by a slight motion of the head,  
and all the while swallowing, he drew it  
from the neck and swallowed the  
whole. The operation seemed  
an agreeable one, and occupied  
but a short time.

Dyspepsia.

Where can you find a more wretched  
object than the confirmed dyspepsia?  
Life has no charms for him; the  
simple pleasures of eating and  
drinking have lost their zest; he  
views everything through smoke-  
colored spectacles; he is lachrymose  
and gloomy. Yet, in most cases, he  
has only himself to blame for this  
state of affairs. Who are the people  
that are always talking about their  
digestion and dyspepsia? Not sailors,  
nor agricultural laborers, nor  
mechanics, nor boys and girls, nor,  
for the most part, men; in other  
words, not those who live much in  
the open air, and use their limbs and  
muscles. But who are the people  
who are half afraid of their meals,  
and have miserably to consider what  
shall we eat, and what shall we  
not drink? They are in-door sort of  
people—tailors and shoemakers, mill-  
iners, clergymen, literary men, and  
nervous fidgety people, who are al-  
ways worrying themselves. Then  
there are people that weaken their  
stomachs by things which they take  
—not only by too much beer and  
spirituous drinks, but by living too  
much on tea, and taking too much  
tobacco. What can they expect but  
dyspepsia? If men weaken their  
stomachs with excessive work when  
they are tired it is natural that di-  
gestion should not go on well.

How He Came to Do It.

The following is Robert Burdette's  
account of the way he came to lecture:

"Mrs. Burdette prompted me to it.  
One day when she was lying helpless  
she said she believed that if those  
fellows could make money I could.  
And so she sat me down to write that  
lecture; and from time to time I re-  
belled with tears and groans and  
prayers. I told her I was too little;  
that I had no voice; that I couldn't  
write a good lecture anyhow. She kept  
me at it, and in due time we had the  
lecture in our hands, 'The Rise and  
Fall of the Mustache.' That was all  
right enough; now how to get the  
audience? I thought I would try it  
first at Keokuk. If I delivered it  
first at Burlington, even if it were  
tame, tame, tame, I thought they  
might pat me on the back. But Keo-

kuk hated Burlington. I thought:  
If it's flat the Keokuk folks will tell  
me so. Mrs. Burdette said that, as  
she was going to hear the first de-  
livery. So I carried her aboard the  
cars, we went down to Keokuk and  
they pronounced it good."

Was it Success.

Verily the wicked do sometimes  
flourish like the "green bay-tree."  
But their end! Oh, their dreadful  
end, as seen by the light of God's  
truth!

Mr. W. was regarded as a very suc-  
cessful Southern planter. He con-  
tinually added to the number of his  
acres, and of his slaves, until his  
possessions came to be a sort of  
kingdom in itself, in the midst of  
which he could say, with a degree of  
truth, "I'm lord of all I survey."  
So much outward prosperity elated  
him beyond measure. Nor did he  
make an effort to conceal it. He was  
often wont to parade what he re-  
garded as his sharp commencement  
in business, even to the disparage-  
ment of a pious mother.

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beets, or even apples in the cellar to rot and breed disease; for, if  
you have more than you can eat or  
sell, the stock will be profited by

an ordinary fence.

It don't pay to sell a heifer calf  
from your best cow to the butcher,  
simply because it will cost more to  
raise it than you can buy a scrub for

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