## HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

PRILADELPHIA, PA. The greatest known remedies for Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE. Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS of the SKIN. and all Diseases arising from a Dis-ordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD. Rend the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest nevert that disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of pomerful venesties, a miserable if a you terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food. Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision. Dits or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowiess of the Skin and Eyes, Fain in the Side, Hack, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flosh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

Goofland's German Bitters Goodland's German Billers is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Heros, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extract after from them by a scientific ch. wist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, honce it is the only Bitters that can be used in eases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Goofland's German Conic to a combination of all the ingredients of the Bilters, with runs Senta Crux Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the state diseases as the Bilters, in cases where some pure alcabolic alimitus is required. I su will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the curs of the diseases named, these being estentific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are were decording of runs in some form. The CoNO is devidedly one of the most piecusant and agreeable transitive engles of the public. Its laste is exquirile. It is a pleasure to take it, while the life-picting, each larvating and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonice.

## CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of cases, when the pa-tient supposed he was smileted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these remedies. Extreme emeciation, debility, and cough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia of disease of the digestive organs. Even in cases of genuins Consumption, these remedies will be found of the greatest benefit, strongthening and invigorating.

## DEBILITY.

Fire is no medicine equal to Hooftand's German Bilies or Timic in cases of Debility. They import a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause on enjoyment of the food, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tings from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheek, and change to pations from a chart-breathed, emacuated weak.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitte,'s or Tonic. In fact, they are Fam ly Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three mouths old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best Blood Puriflers

known, and will cure all diseases resulting from has your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condi-tion, by the use of these remedies, and no attense will near assail you.

THE COMPLEXION. Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellowish tinge and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The Liver in perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in sparking eyes and blooming checks.

CAUTION.

Hospand's German Hemmits are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. ducknown on the front of the outside wropper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others

Thousands of letters have been re-selved, testifying to the virtue of these remedies.

A BEAD THE RECOMMENDATIONS. FROM HON, GEO, W. WOODWARD.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania PRILADELPHIA, MARCH 16th, 1867.

i had "Hooftond's Germin Bitters" is not on intex-tacting bearings, but is a goo. 'tonic, useful in disor-ders of the digestive argunt, one of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system.

There truly,

GEO. W. WOOD WARD.

FROM HON, JAMES THOMPSON. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Puttabelenta, Arntt. 28th, 1866. I cous'der "Hooffand's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of at-tacks of Indigestion or Dyspensia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From RRV, JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D., Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson—Dark Sir. — I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but reparting the practice as out of my appropriate sphere. I have in all cases destined; but with a clear peopl in various instances, and particularly in my sons family, of the wefulness of Dr. Hoofson's German billers, I deputed for once from my nemal course, to express my full consistent that for general debility of the system, and especially for later Compision, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may full these who suffer from the above cases it may full those who suffer from the above causes.

Fours, very respectfully.

Eighth, below Coates St. Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia

Price of the Bitters, \$1.00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$5.00. Price of the Tonic, \$1.50 per bottle;

Or, a half dozen for \$7.50. The Tonic is put up in quart bottles. Recoiled that it is Dr. Horfund's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly reconnected it and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take any thing else that he may say is just us good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor. Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO. These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medi-eine Dealers everywhere. the not derpot to examine with the article you buy, to OUR CHILDHOOD.

BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

'Tis sad, yet sweet, to listen To the soft wind's gentle swell, And think we hear the music Our childhood knew so well; To gaze out on the even. And boundless fletds of air. And feel again our boybood's wish To roam like angels there.

There are many dreams of gladness That clings around the past-And from the tomb of feeling Old thoughts come thronging fast; The forms we loved so dearly In the happy days now gone, The beautiful and lovely,

So fair to look upon.

Those bright and gentle maidens Who seemed so formed for bliss, Too glorious and too heavenly For such a world as this; Whose dark, soft eyes seemed swimming In a sea of liquid light, And whose locks of gold were streaming O'er brows so sunny bright.

Whose smiles were like the sunshine In the spring time of the year-Like the changeful gleams of April. They followed every tear! They have passed-like hopes away, And their leveliness has fled; Oh, many a heart is mourning That they are with the dead.

Like the brightest birds of summer, They have fallen with the stem; Yet, oh, it is a lovely death To fade from earth like them!

And yet the thought is saddening To muse on such as they, And feel that all the beautiful Are passing fast away; That the fair ones whom we love Grow to each loving breast, Like the tendril of the creeping vine, Then perish where they rest.

And we can but think of these, In the soft and gentle spring, When the trees are waving o'er us, And the flowers are blossoming; And we know that winter's coming With his cold and stormy sky, And the glorious beauty round us Is budding but to die!

From Harper's New Monthly Magazine

CHAPTER I.

"But you know," said Elsie, 'that a tutor can not marry.

"He can be engaged," returned Clara, "and wait for better times, like other people." Every one makes such a talk over Rofancy quite as soon or sooner. Of course he has a great deal of talent and principle and all that, but he is so awkward! His great hands and feet distress me; there really doesn't seem to be space for them in any room he comes into. So different from Ned Torrington!" "For shame, Elsie!" exclaimed her sister,

indignratly. "How can you compare the

"You are a very fierce champion, Clara. I wonder you don't take him for yourself if you valled him so highly." A bright flush mounted to Clara's brow.

"You forget," she answered, "that he has never given me the opportunity. It is not for MY sake that he comes here so often." Elsie did not see the flush. She stood be-

fore the mirror, brushing back her golden hair, and was too well occupied with the reflected image, to note the changes of her sister's countenance. And in truth that image was lovely enough to justify her close attention. The delicately chiseled features, the heaven-blue eyes, the apple-blossom coloring, were mere accessories of its beauty; they were lit up by such look of innocense. of joyousness, as is seldom seen, save in some sweet and happy child.

"No," she said, complacently in answer to her sister's statement, "I don't suppose it is. But then how am I to blame? You needn't be so savage with me, Clara."

"Was I savage? I am sure I did not mean it. But I certainly think you should be serious about this matter, dear. You should decide on what you mean to do, and not trifle with the young man's happiness."
"Mercy on me! As if the happiness of

such a paragon could depend upon a giddy thing like me!" "Strange as it seems," returned Clara.

smiling, "I fear we must admit the fact .-Indeed, Elsie, I think you only pretend to doubt it for the pleasure of hearing it reasserted. "And if I do, what of it? Where's the

use of being young and-and of being called pretty if you can't enjoy yourself?' "Have all the enjoyment that you can, only don't forget the rights of others." 'Saith the preacher.' Dear Clara, what a solemn thing you are getting to be! Really

-don't be vexed-just the least little bit of an old maid?" "It is as well, perhaps, since I have the charge of such a volatile young maid."
"I don't know why you should feel it such "I don,t know why you should feel it such a charge," said Elsie, pouting. "I'm sure I'm old enough to take care of myself. And as for what we were talking of," she continued, while an access of displeasure darkened her lovely features—"I think you are very unreasonable. It is pretty hard if I must make up my mind to take the very first sheets that offers and eattle down into a

chance that offers, and settle down into a dull married woman before I have seen enough of the world to know what I really

gast out "Tight." Philippint Street her of hi

but the result was satisfactory. By the time it was achieved her brow was cleared. She surveyed with pleasure her shining tresses, the rich flow of her silken robe, the lace that the rich flow of her silken robe, the lace that shaded her milk-white neck. She thought, not without interest, of the probable effect of this toilet upon Roderick. Lingering before the glass she now adjusted a pin, lifted a braid a trifle, or smoothed down a rebellious fold. Seeing it all, you would in one breath have exclaimed at her vanity, and, with the next, admitted that it would be

joy the spectacle of her own beauty.

In high good humor at last she went down stairs. Tea was just on the table, her father and brother about to seat themselves. "Seems to me Elsie," said the latter, boy of seventeen, just begining to be criti-cal in feminine attire—"that you are got up in great style to-night. What's on hand?—

strange if so exquisite a creature did not en-

Any of your beaux going to happen in this evening?" "No one is coming that I am aware of,

"No one is coming that I am aware of, replied Elsie with dignity. "Is it so very unusual for me to be respectfully dressed?"
"Oh you needn't tell me!" said the acute youth. "That blue silk wasn't put on for nothing. I say, Elsie," he added, viewing her with admiration, "you know what suits you, if you are my sister. Blue is devitish occoming to your style."
"Frederick!" said Mr. Moncrift, reprov-

ingly.

"Beg pardon, father," replied the son, with a depreciating wave of the band. "I always mean to respect the society of ladies, but a man sometimes forgets himself, you know. Clara, my dear, another cup of your good tea, if you please. These biscuit are capital; made em yourself, did you? You are a jewel, and shall keep my house when I have one. But Elsie," returning to the attack, "you mean to finish off Dexter's busi-

ness for him to-night, I suppose?"
"Fred, you are too absurd," replied his sister, coloring.

"Judging from Mr. Dexter's own appearance," remarked the father, "I should say that any special cares in dress would be a waste of ammunition.'

'Don't you believe it," said Fred, admonishingly. "These solemn fellows have eyes in their heads; I know them of old. They go about as if they hadn't a thought for any-thing but science; but they manage to pick up the prettiest girls in town for wiveswatch them, and see if they don't. About this one, Miss Elsie, I advise you to nail him at once or you may loose the chance. There's a young lady come to stay at Mrs. Barlow's where he boards; a niece, I believe. I saw her getting out of the stage this afternoon. I tell you she's a stunner! Eyes as black as beads and a figure like Di Vernou!"

Elsie's spirits fell a little at this intelligence, nor did they rally as an hour or two passed by without the familiar ring. She fancied that her father's smile, as he looked up from his newspaper, was significant and cat rical. She took her worsteds and crotcheted industriously, determined to appear as unconcerned as possible; but her interest flagged, her mind would wander away to Mrs. Barlow's parlor, and immagine the Di Vernon niece usurping Roderick's attention. No doubt she would make a set at him at once! Elsie could tell from Frederick's description just the sort of person that she "Every one makes such a talk over Roderick Dexter," continued Elsie. "One
would think him the only young man in the
place, by the way they go on; and I am surp
there are half a dozen others that I should
form young man half a man half a sprint to the court any one; if a man half a sprint sprint enough to take his own part she shouldn't assist him. Strange that any one could be so silly, so easily inveigled! Indignation against the niece's arts and Roderick's stupidity were about eaqually mingled in her mind. midst of these uncomfortable musings the door-bell sounded its welcome peal, and Elsie's face brightened as Mr. Torrington

came in. Clara looked with decided disapproval on the scene which ensued. Roderick's defec-tion made the beauty unusually gracious to his rival. She was never lively even in her best spirits: liveliness would have been forced, spasmodic, basides her gentle, subdued gayety; her manner produced an impression of softness, of amiability, far more winning than the sallies of the most vivacious. Torrington felt its charm. He had flirted with Elsie hitherto for the pleasantness of the pastime, but to-night he began to look at the thing more seriously. He wondered if that salary which just kept him along in comfort could by any possibility be made to serve the wants of two, or if there were any way of enlarging it. How the fellows at his boarding house would stare when he present-ed such a beauty to them as his wife! But that was a long way off yet, though Elsie's smiles and kinduess seemed to say that the

dream was not a hopeless one.

At the death of her mother, some eight years previous to the opening of our story, the charge of the family had devolved on Clara Moncrief. Though but a girl of fourteen she devoted herself with preserving energy to its daties, and, as her father had remained a widower, was now long habituated to her position. In all household ways she was expert; domestic comfort she could readily provide. Elsie alone, her pet and trial, perplexed and disconcerted her. The differ-ence of five years in their age hardly gave her authority enough to be respected by her capricious charge. Often docile, Elsie was occasionally deaf to reason and defiant of restraint. Her temper was equally fitful, and Clara sometimes feared that there was really no solid substance in her character to which one might appeal to regulate her conduct.-Yet people generally thought her a sweet girl—a little vain, perhaps; but who could wonder at that? Even her father, fluding his every comfort cared for, did not bethink him that it was always Clara who attended to his wants. To him Elsie never dared exhibit her caprices, and he esteemed himself a fortunate parent in possessing so lovely and datiful a child. Frederick sometimes proclaimed that he was the only person who really "saw through" Elsie; every body else was blinded by her beauty and a way she had. Yet even he, severe critic, was not proof against this very "way;" a species of charm that does not consist with beauty or any other gift, but is a mere independent facination, impossible to describe. Its possessors may be, nay, generally is, of an unequal temper; may provoke you often to the limits of endurance; yet when the season of gracious-ness returns you to bask in it; you enjoy it a great deal more, I am ashamed to say, than

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herself; Elsie was so young, so gay, so different in every respect from the grave, plain suiter. Then, too, he paid her very little attention; his discourse was generally ad-dressed to the elder sister, with whom he was more at ease. Clara liked him; she was quite able to overlook, in rememberance of hit real worth, all those deficiencies at which Elsie carped, and to feel honored by his preference. It was not quite a pleasant sur-prise when circumstances disclosed her mis-take; she was mortified, humiliated at the appropriation, even in her own mind, of an interest not designed for her. But a still greater surprise was the fact that Elsie proved by no means indifferent to her conquest. Whether her slight and purposeless charac-ter felt its importance enhanced by the homage of this earnest and serious man; whether she found in it something to lean upon and to strengthen; or whether she was simply flattered that the person most universally hon-ored and esteemed among her set preferred her, none could say. Yet it was clearly ap pearent that, however she might pretend to undervalue him and laugh at his GAUCHERIES, she was proud of his regard and watchful of

his attentions. After Eleanor Barlow's arrival this became more than ever manifest. A young lady un-der the same roof naturally received a little notice, even from the reserve tutor, and that little was sufficient to make Elsie uneasy.— Her regard needed only the stimulus of jeal-ously to fan it into the brightest flame of which her heart was capable. She was restless, absent, during all her hours at home; even the adornment of her person, her most engrossing care and greatest pleasure, failed to interest her; in company she was only gay f Mr. Dexter were near her and devoted Even his diffidence drew encouragement from his demeanor; a declaration of his feeling speedily ensued, and poor Ned Torrington was awakened from dreams of Elsie by news of her approaching marriage. For fortune had been kind to the young tutor; he was appointed to fill a vacant Professorship, and matrimony was justifiable not only in his own eyes but in those of the friends of his detrothed. So the marriage took place with all the ECLAT possible in a country village, and Roderick Dexter bore home his bride. -Elsie expected in her new life nothing less than perfect happines, though she never troubled herself to analyze the expectations and see what grounds she had for it. She had not been by any means very happy in her maiden home, spite of her beauty, her bell-hood, and entire freedom from care; there had been plenty of hours of dissatisfaction and ENNUL. But she flattered herself that these were due to circumstances; she had been under so much restraint-Clara was so exciting, so fussy, always wanting her to be infinenced by high motives and strict notions of duty. There would be no such trouble with Roderick, who was more than satisfied with her as she was. Life seemed to stretch

before her gaze, a sunny scene of love and homage; she did not inquire how she was to merit the love or keep the homage. Roderick's hopes had a basis hardly more solid. Rapturous gratitude for the prefer. that robed her in all attributes of womanly perfection; was this the capital to meet the unceasing drafts of married life? But there was an essential difference in 'the vission of the two; Elsie thought only of the happiness she was to receive, while Roderick was resolved, with all the force of a nature deep and earnest, to brighten the existence of that being so lovely and beloved, who had given herself to his keeping.

(CONTINUED.)

In Peacham, Vermont, 50 years ago, Rev. Leonard Worcester was the only minister; and it was his constant practice to visit every sick person in the town, whether the invalid was ever seen at church or not. At one time, hearing of the ilnuss of an old we man living in an out-of-the-way neighbor-hood—a sort of heathen corper of the town —he went to see her. He reached the house with difficulty, having to pass through the tields and get his chaise over some very rough places. Seating himself by the old woman' bedside, he told her why he had come to see her, and how difficult he had found the way, and inquired into the state of her health and then, after an awkward pause, he came to the subject of religion with the question, "What are your views of a future state?"-The old woman being someweat deaf, stared at the minister, and asked him: "What's that you say, parsou?" He repeated the question in a louder tone, when she answered in the true Yankee vernacular and drawl: "Waell neow, I was born in Rhode Island; when I to become a common occurrence. I esti. necticut, and we lived there a spell; then we this occasion at 15,000. went to the old "Bay State," and staid sev eral years; then we went to New Hampshire and finally we come up here into Vermont I dunno parson; but seems to me I like one state jest about as I dew tother!" The minister loved a joke, and this came near upset ting his gravity. He left the house without any farther attempt to ascertain the old wo-

man's religious views. In eight years the strength of the Government of the United States has increased a thousand fold. Before 1860 the doctrine of State rights had well nigh foundered the central power. Government was nothing more than a chimera. The States were omnipotent. They could do everything. people were ignored. The Constitution settled nothing, especially if slavery were involved. Have we a Government? was the people's question when Sumpter was fired up-Have we a Constitution guaranteeing human rights? is the question they are ask ing to-day. We have. It shall no longer be the machine of wrong. Insist upon its perfect adaptation to the present. Let it perfect adaptation to the present. Let it square with the primative charter—the Declaration. Let it be worthy of the nution and the times. Let it be the palladium of human rights, the glory, power and creed of a free country, where "liberty" is not a tinkling cymbal, and where "citizenship" is not sounding brass.

God loves to have us pray with carnest-ness. The best proof of carnestness is Clara offered no defense, being well award durance; yet when the season of graciousfrom past experience that there was little use in doing so. She went out presently to attend to household matters, while Elsie remained to complete her decorations. It was a long tark and performed with anxious care, ed Elsie felt the influence of this charm, and Superstition in India.

Rev. Mr. Noyes, a missionary of the American Board, stationed at Cambarn, in Southern India, writes that the barbarous practice of hook swinging has been revived in that section of India, and he describes an occasion of this sort which he witnessed last summer. It is surprising that the British government, which once forbade this inhuman rite, should allow the priests to again inflict it upon the people. We copy his account as given in the Missionary Recently, while laboring in the itiner-

ancy, I witnessed the "hook swinging festival." At the beginning of this festival, the priest of the pagoda sends the sacred ashes, and other things, to a person whom he selects as a victim to be suspen. ded. On the reception of these gifts, the man commences a fast, denying himself all bodily indulgence. On the day fixed for the celebration of the feast, he enters the temple with pomp and ceremony, and appears before the idol. The priest performs a ceremony over him, uttering munthrams, or heathen forms of prayer, and he pretends to be under the influence of devils and acts like a madman. While in this state, some person standing by gives him a violent blow on the back, which produces a slight swelling. The muscle is here pierced in two places, and openings are made sufficient for the insertion of the iron hooks, which are immediately introduced. and then pressure is applied on every side of the wound, to prevent the issue of blood, greatly increasing the man's suffer-The fact that no blood flows is reings. garded by the people as a miraculous in terposition. After these preliminaries the man is taken to the machine upon which he is to be suspended and swung about This consists of a four wheel platform car, in the center of which is an upright post twenty or thirty feet high, and upon the top of it is a traverse beam, forty feet long, fitted to work like a well sweep, and also to be swung around in a circle. Upon one end of this beam, the hooks already inserted in the man's back are fastened by strong ropes. Long ropes are also attached to the other end, by means of which several men manage its motions.

The victim is first swung around in circle, and then raised high in the air, while the multitude below fill the air with their shouting. In going up he favors himself by catching hold of the rope with his hands, but pretty soon lets go, and is suspended by the hooks inserted in his back, being bent almost double, his head and feet hanging, and the muscles of his back being pulled out to their utmost ten. sion. While he is hanging in this position, the car is drawn by hundreds of men over rough ground, around the temple. the man being shaken and tossed from side to side by the motion of the car. It was a full hour, by my watch, that I saw the man thus suspended. His countenance was a picture of distress, and when taken down he seemed much exhausted.

He is next presented to the people to receive their offerings, and receives large presents of money and lands-property such as he could not have accumulated by the labor of years. He is now taken to his house, the hooks are removed, and his wounds are treated by the application of small cakes of mud made so hot as to burn the skin. Three of these plasters are placed on each wound and kept there for seven days, when they are taken off and other medicines are applied. This is a severe treatment, but the wounds are said to be effectually healed by it in twenty days, if the man survives it. On the first day he suffers but little, because he is made in sensible by intoxicating drugs and potions. On the second and succeeding days his suffering are so great that he will often attempt to commit suicide; but as he is strickly watched by his friends, he finds no

opportunity, and the deed is seldom done. The barbarous practice of hook swinging was discontinued for many years in the Madura District, until it was again revived in 1867, and as the people have come to understand that the Government will not interfere to prevent it, it is likely was a baby, dad and mam moved into Con- mated the number of persons present on

> A RICH Boy. - The son of Joshua Seers of Boston, 14 years of age, is the richest boy in the United States. His father died ten years ago, leaving property valued at \$1,600,-000, providing in his will that his son should have \$2,500 annually until attaining the age of 21; the sum of \$30,000 at that period; \$4,000 annually until he had passed the age of 24; \$6,000 annually until he had passed the age of 30, and \$20,000 per annum after that time? The property remains in the hands of three trustees, and the principal has now reached the sum of \$3,300,000. The trustees have a salery of \$5,000 each and the commission received from the collections of rents amount to a sum equal to the salary of the President of the United States. Young Sears is now in Europe, being educated.

MORE so .- Fred D's uncle John, watching F's dogs at play, remarked to the child that they were not even as old as he was, ex-plaining further, to be sure the six year old understood it, that they had not seen so many birthdays as he had. F. was struck by the last remark, and, leaving the dogs, squared himself before the elderly gentleman and said:-"Uucle John, when I was a little fellow I asked my mother to change my birthday; but she couldn't you see; for you have got to have your birthdays on the same day that you was born!

THE largest pen factory in the world, on the French coast, uses sixty tons of steel a month in this manufacture, and there is a dozen other houses whose product is not much smaller.

An Irish soldier, who now and then indulges in a drop whisky, was thus accested by the reviewing general:

"What makes your nose so red?"

"Plaze your honor," replied Patrick, "I always blaceh whin I spake to a Ginmuch smaller. broken, but heart-felt utterances of a child, month in this manufacture, and there is a

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RELATIONS BY MARRIAGE,-A great many complex relationships come about by marriage. We have heard of the mother and daughter who married brothers, and who thereafter addressed each other as sisters; and also of the young man who, on being asked by the Judge whether he had a father and mother, said he wasn't quite certain whether he had or now, first his father died and his mother married again, and then his mother died, and his rather married again, and he didn't know exactly whether they were his father and mother or not. But Dan. Bryant, of the minstrels, tells of the most complete family ever known, something in this wise : " I married a young widow, who lived with her step.daughter; my father shortly after married the step daughter. My wife was, therefore, the mother in law, and my wife's step-daughter is my step.mother. Well, my step mother, that is to say, my father's wife and my wife's daughter, had a son. He is my step brother, of course, but being the son of my wife's step-daughter, my wife is, of course, his grandmother, and I am his grand father as well as his stepbrother. My wife also had a boy. My step mother is consequently the step sister of my boy and also his grandmother; be, cause he is the child of her step son, and my father is the brother-in.law, of my son, who is the son of my step mother. I am my mother's brother-in-law, my wite is the aunt of her own son, my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather."

A HARD HIT AT NAPOLEON -- Rochefort has never dealt a keener hit at Napoleon III, than the following, which appears in No. 29 of La Lanterna, dated Aix la Chapelle, December 14, 1868:

A journal, relating that the President of the United States, that is to say, the Chief of the most -powerful State in the world, receives a salary of only ninetytwo thousand francs, adds, not without irony, that this is a little less than the Emperor of the French spends every day.

One must know how to do justice, even to our enemies. If the Emperor receives a civil list three hundred and seventy times larger than that of the President of the United States, we should bear in mind that his expenses are by far more considerable.

Thus, for instance, Napoleon III, recruting a whole army, and equipped a whole fleet for the conquest of Mexico, which naturally necessitated the expendi-

ture of frightful sums of money.

The President of the United States, on the other hand, had not to spend a single sou, inasmuch as he only had to make a significant gesture in order to cause the terrible Napoleon the Third to let his troops and men (f-war leave Mexico at the top of their speed.

The Emperor, besides, has old mistresses to provide for, to subvention accomplices, to pay hush money, and to distribute diamond crosses. All this, however, you cannot get into the heads of malicious journalists. These blockheads are stupid enough to imagine that it costs nothing to have oneself defended by such disinterested servants as M.

HORACE GREELY.-The New York correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel

says concerning Mr. Greely:
"Abused as Horace Greely is by friends and foes, I doubt very much if there lives another editor in the world who at the bottom is so respected It has come to be an American habit to speak sneeringly of him, a habit that he himself must be accustomed to by this time, but I notice that respect and admiration for his sturdy boldness, and for his experience, always triumphs in a mixed assembly when he is spoken of or appears. Men who commenced years ago to save up materials for his obituary, have passed away and been forgotten; but he still shambles around the Spruce street corner. Upstarts in journalism who predicted his political annihiliation and his social downfall, have run the course of decadency but he still smiles blandly. Men tried to set his office on fire and burn him out, but it was no use. Bennet has withdrawn in seniality to his penitential retreat at Mount Washington. Thurlow Weed does little but tell old men's gossip, and Bryant occasionally does a poem—but old Greely pegs away in the same office, with the same vigor, the same indomitable will, and the same youthful bloom on his cheeks, that he had years ago. What is the use of fighting such a man?"

WORDS FOR BOYS TO REMEMBER,-Liberty is the right to do whatever you wish, without interfering with the rights of

others. Save your money, and you will find it one of the most useful friends. Never give trouble to your mother or

father. Take care of the pennies and they will grow to dollars. Intemperance is the cause of nearly all

the trouble in this world; beware of strong drink. The poorest boy if he be industrious,

honest and saving, may reach the highest honor in the land.

An Irish soldier, who now and then

they controlled by the part to establish