THE JACKSON STANDARD.

"For I have Sworn upon the Altar of God, Eternal Hostility against every form of Tyranny over the Mind of Man."—*Jefferson.*

VOL. 24.---NO. 31. JACKSON C. H., OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1870. WHOLE NO. 1229.

THE JACKSON STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At $1 50 per Annum, in Advance,
—BY—
D. MACKLEY.

Rates of Advertising.

Ten lines of this type, or the space occupied by the same, make one square.

One square, one insertion.....$1,00
" " each subsequent insertion.....50
" column, one year.....100,00
" " six months.....70,00

☞Professional and other cards, from five to ten dollars per year, owing to their length.

☞All editorial notices, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

☞Notices of marriages, fifty cents each.

☞Notices of deaths, not exceeding ten lines inength, free.

WEBSTER NURSERY.

A. L. WOOD,

GROWER OF

FRUIT

And Ornamental Trees

OF ALL KINDS.

First Class Trees.

Apples per 100.....$15 } 20 cents each.
Peaches " .....15 } 20 "
Pears.....25 "
Plumbs.....25 "
Cherries.....50 "

Evergreens 2 to 2½ feet high, well formed, Norway Spruce, Balsam Fir, and Juniper $1.00 each.

Send for Catalogue. Address

Dr. A. L. WOOD,
Webster, Iron Furnace, Ohio.
July 7, 1870—tf

BANKERS.

CHAPMAN, CLARE & CO.,
(Successors to Kinney, Bundy & Co.)
BANKERS,
JACKSON, OHIO.

Solicit the accounts of business men and individuals of Jackson, Vinton & adjoining Cos.—deal in exchange, uncurrent money and coin—make collections in all parts of the country, and remit proceeds promptly on the day we get returns.

Government Securities and Revenue Stamps always on hand and for sale.

Persons wishing to remit money to foreign countries, can obtain drafts at our office on England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

☞Interest paid on time deposits.

STOCKHOLDERS:
H. L. Chapman, | E. B. Lodwick, | J. D. Clare,
Isaac Brown, | Peter Pickrel, | P. Lodwick.
Nov. 15, 66—tf.

INSURANCE.

Insurance!

The undersigned is Agent for the following FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES:

PHŒNIX,
HARTFORD, CONN.
Capital, - - - - - - $1,000,000

ANDES, of Cincinnati.
Capital, - - - - - - $1 000,000.

LYCOMING, of Muncy, Pa.,
Capital, - - - - - - $6,000,000

UNDERWRITERS
OF NEW YORK.
Capital, - - - - - - $3,000,000.

OHIO INSURANCE CO.,
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO.
Capital, - - - - - - $200,000

ALSO, AGENT FOR

MUTUAL LIFE, of N. Y.,
Capital, - - - - - - $12,000,000.

THE TRAVELER'S LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
Combining Life and Accident Insurance in one Policy
Cash Capital and Surplus, - - $700,000

ALSO, AGENT FOR

Anchor Line of Steamers.

Tickets sold to all parts of Europe and from any part of Europe to all parts of the United States.

H. L. CHAPMAN.
Oct. 27, 1870—tf

AUCTIONEERS.

Johnson Wade,
AUCTIONEER.
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.

Will attend to all business in the line of Auctioneer.

OFFICE AT THE JAIL.
Nov. 11, '69—tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

The owner, not wishing to farm or keep house, offers his fine fruit farm again for sale consisting of 240 acres, 80 or 90 acres improved ten acres of orchard, choice peaches, and about 60 apple trees, good barn and all other outbuildings, usually found on a good farm. Plenty of stock water. The above farm will be sold very cheap for all cash, or one-half down and the balance in payments, if desired. The above farm is situated two miles south of M. & C. R. R., Raysville Station, Jackson county, Ohio. Persons wishing to buy would do well to call and see it. For further particulars Call on D. Mackley, who will show the plat, or on the owner, who will show the land.

The above lands will be divided to suit purchasers, if desired.

Jul 21, '70—tm. ROBERT MASSON.

Notice to Teachers.

The Board of School Examiners of Jackson County Ohio, will hold regular meetings for the examination of teachers, at Jackson, on the first Monday in February, April, June, August, October, and December of each year. Examinations will begin at 10 o'clock A. M. on the first day of each session, and continue from day to day if necessary.

Applicants not known to the board must produce testimonials of good moral character. Certificates will only be granted upon actual examination at a regular meeting, and will in no case be either antedated or postdated.

By Order of the Board of Examiners.
A. W. Long, Clerk.

DRUGGISTS.

Enos Reed & Bro.,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs
WINDOW GLASS, &c., &c.,
Second St., between Market and Court.
Jan. 17, '67—tf. *PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.*

J. W. RICKER. D. L. JONES.
Ricker & Jones,
Successors to Bartram Jones & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
Front Street,
Portsmouth, - Ohio.
May 27, '69—tf

Dr. O. C. MILLER,
DRUGGIST,
Corner Broadway & Pearl Sts.,
Jackson, Ohio,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A NEW SUPPLY OF Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Essential Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, and all other articles usually kept in a Drug Store, which

He proposes to sell for Cash, at the lowest living prices.

☞ALL orders sent will be filled promptly and at reasonable rates.
Jan 1st, 1870 tf

J. W. JONES. JOSEPH JONES.
JONES & JONES,
(Successors to Griffiths & Jones,)
OAK HILL DRUG STORE,
PORTLAND, OHIO,
DEALERS IN
Drugs & Medicines,
White Lead, Linseed Oil, Glass, Turpentine, Choice Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Books and Stationery.

☞Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours, from the Purest Medicines. mar20 '70v

LOOK HERE!
FOR
PURE DRUGS,
Medicines, &c.,
☞ALL AT
WM. F. HALE'S DRUG STORE,
Clewer Stand, Main St., Jackson, O.

Window Glass, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumeries, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, &c., at lowest cash prices.

Choice Liquors for Medical Purposes. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Fresh goods received every few days. Call
April 14, '70—tf WM F. HALE.

PHYSICIANS.

A. B. MONAHAN, M. D.,
Physician and Operative Surgeon,
Jackson C. H., Ohio.
OFFICE—At his residence, Main street, opp Public Square.

C. K. CRUMIT,
Physician & Surgeon,
JACKSON, OHIO.
When not professionally engaged, he may be found at his office on Church Street.

Having been engaged in the practice of medicine for a number of years, he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction to all who desire his services. [Aug. 6, '68—tf.

Dr. J. S. REASONER,
Jackson C. H., Ohio,
RESPECTFULLY TENDERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of the town of Jackson and vicinity. Office at his Residence, near the Fair Ground.

N. B. His General health is very good; about he same during the night season as in day time.
Dec. 17, 1868—tf.

Joseph Mills,
ECLECTIC
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE—On Pearl Street, between Broadway and Church Streets.

Will pay special attention to Chronic Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Intestines, Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases, Diseases of Women and Children, &c. &c.
Feb 17, '70—tf

W. W. Hibbs, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BERLIN X ROADS,
JACKSON COUNTY, O.
Feb 24, '70—tf

SADDLERS.

J. JONES,
Manufacturer of
SADDLES & HARNESS,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.

Room owing a fraud upon Morgan, leading him to believe that he was to receive the money, when all the time Burt intended to pay Morgan in his (Morgan's) own paper. Judgment for plaintiff. Second trial demanded and allowed, and bond fixed at double the amount of the judgment. Laird and Tripp for plaintiff, DuHadway for defendant.

Adam Martin vs. James R. Darling et al. Martin is the son-in-law of Darling. He owned forty acres of land, and was in debt. He testified that Darling, his father-in-law, advised him to convey his lands to his wife, to keep his creditors from harrassing him. He came to town to make the conveyance, and went to Charles Rhodes, Notary Public, to have him make the conveyance. Rhodes told him that he must first make the deed to a trustee, and the trustee must make the deed to his wife. The deed was then made to Darling, as trustee, and Darling made the deed to his daughter, the wife of plaintiff. Martin testified that he did not make the conveyance with the intention of defrauding his creditors, but to secure the property until he could pay his debts. He said he did so wholly upon the persuasion of Darling.

On the other hand, Darling testified that he, (Martin), did it of his own free will.

The petition asked that the conveyance be set aside. The Court dismissed the petition at

Wedding Cards
Printed in good style at the Standard Office

HOTELS.

FARE REDUCED.
NATIONAL HOUSE,
Corner Greene and Second Streets,
MARIETTA, OHIO.
WM. WARDEN, Proprietor.
May 12, '70—tf.

TAYLOR HOUSE,
Cor. Market & Front Streets,
(*Opposite Steamboat Landing.*)
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.
P. PRENDERGAST, - Prop'r.
W. H. TAYLOR, Jr., Clerk.
May 20 '69—v

GROCERS AND BAKERS

BAKERY
—AND—
CONFECTIONERY.

The undersigned is now prepared to furnish the citizens of Jackson and vicinity with the best quality of
FRESH BREAD,
CAKES,
PIES, &c.,
EVERY DAY.

Also, all kinds of Family Groceries, fresh, and of good quality.

Rooms on Broadway street, Jackson, Ohio, between Pearl and Main sts., nearly opposite the Court Room. CHRIS. BERTsCH.
Dec. 19 '67—tf

DAMARIN & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
54, 55 and 56, Front Street,
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.
Dealers in
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Coffees,
SPICES, CIGARS,
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco,
Nuts, Fruits, Rice, Fish, Soap, Candles, Dye-Stuffs, Wooden Ware, Starch, Saleratus, Soda, Cordage,
Wrapping Paper, Twine,
and all kinds of
GROCERIES.
Nos. 54, 55 and 56,
Front Street, PORTSMOUTH, O.
Nov. 17, 1870 tf

ATTORNEYS.

R. C. LOCHMAN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office: 38 East Town St.,
Dec. 2, '69—tf COLUMBUS OHIO.

D. MACKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
And Notary Public,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
OFFICE in the Standard office, entrance near the Bank. March 1, '66—tf.

J. L. JONES,
Attorney-at-Law,
JACKSON C. H., OHIO.
Office—on Main Street, in Court House, at the Prosecuting Attorney's office. [May 1, '68—tf.

ART GALLERY.

ABBOTT'S
New Art Gallery,
Main Street, JACKSON, OHIO.
Old Pictures copied and enlarged to any size. Life-size Portraits on Canvass. Photographs colored in all styles known to the art.
Call and Examine Specimens.
Room over Orange Furnace Store.
G. C. ABBOTT
Jan 2, 68—tf

Columbus & Hocking Valley Railroad Time Table.

Two express trains daily (Sundays excepted) leave and arrive at Athens as follows:

For Columbus		
Leave.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Athens	6 15 a. m.	2 00 p. m.
Arrive.		
Lancaster	8 16 a. m.	3 53 p. m.
Columbus	9 45 a. m.	5 15 p. m.
Returning.		
Leave.	No. 1.	No. 3.
Columbus	8 10 a. m.	3 50 p. m.
Arrive.		
Lancaster	9 42 a. m.	5 15 p. m.
Athens	11 40 a. m.	7 10 p. m.

Passengers leaving Jackson at 11:20 a. m., go through to Columbus without change of cars. Returning leave Columbus at 8:10 a. m., and arrive at Jackson at 2:18 p. m.

Close connections made at Lancaster for Circleville, Zanesville, and all points on the Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Railway.

Direct connection made at Columbus for Dayton, Springfield, Indianapolis, Chicago, and all points west. Also for Cleveland, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York, and all points east.

Only 25 hours from Athens to New York. No change of cars from Columbus.

E. A. Bukll General Ticket Agent.
JNO. W. DOHERTY, Sup't.

Fruit Trees.

Carr & Keepers

have now got their nursery, on the lands of H. Carr, near Jackson, in complete order for the delivery of trees during the coming fall, and next spring. Their stock comprises all the best

STANDARD VARIETIES.

They have

8 varieties of Summer Apples,
5 of Fall Apples,
16 of Winter Apples,
18 varieties of Peach Trees,
10 of Pear, besides Plum, Quince, Grapes, Gooseberries, Currants, Strawberries, &c.

It is a great detriment to move trees out of the climate where raised.

Then Buy Your Trees at Home,

where they are acclimated, and where you are acquainted with those from whom you purchase.

Call and See their Nursery,

and leave your orders at once.

CARR & KEEPERS.
June 30, '70—tf

JOB PRINTING of all kinds, done at the STANDARD OFFICE.

THE FOOTSTEPS OF DECAY.

[The following is a translation from an ancient Spanish poem, which says the Edinburg *Review*, is surpassed by nothing with which we are acquainted in the Spanish language, except the "Odes of Louis de Leon."]

Oh! let the soul its slumbers break,
Arouse its senses, and awake
To see how soon
Life in its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide,
Down which the flowing minutes glide
Away so fast,
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let no vain hopes deceive the mind,
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day;
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them, the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hastening streams must be,
That into one engulfing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death, whose waves roll on
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble rivulets, glide
To that sad wave;
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side,
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place;
Life is the running of a race,
And death the goal;
There all our glittering toys are brought—
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

See, then, how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth
That lure us here;
Dreams of sleep that death must break;
Alas! before it bids us wake,
We disappear.

Long ere the damps of death can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Have passed away.
Youth smiles it, and all was heavenly fair—
Age came and laid his finger there—
And where are they!

Where is the strength that spurned decay,
The step that moved so light and gay,
The heart's bliss tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joys grow wearisome—and wo!
When age comes on!

The Regular Ticket.

The right of a citizen to scratch or bolt his party's regular ticket is the right of revolution in miniature. It incontestably exists, but it is very difficult to define. Every voter feels that he has it, though not infrequently with the drawback experienced by Artemus Ward, who said: "I have the gift of oratory, but I haven't it about me." The loss is sometimes owing to circumstances "over which the owner has no control," as the advertisements read, and sometimes it is directly forfeited. Let us give a common illustration of the latter mishap. Mr. Wilkins, perusing his morning paper at the breakfast-table, growls and brings his fist down with a bang that sets all the crockery in a clatter. In answer to the inquiry of his wife's open-eyed astonishment, he proceeds to inform her that the last straw has broken the camel's back; that at his party's caucus the night before S. C. Allawag, Esq. had been nominated for the Legislature, for the Board of Aldermen, or for Congress, or for something else; and that he could not and would not support such a disreputable nomination, but should bolt or scratch the regular ticket, if the party went to flinders. It is a noble resolution, perhaps, but not for Mr. Wilkins to make. It is creditable to him as a man, but possibly disgraceful as a citizen.

In the first place, Mr. Wilkins has no business, in the great majority of cases, to get his first information of what his own party caucus has done from the newspapers the next morning. He ought to have been on the spot, taking his share in making up the nomination. Perhaps the objectionable candidate succeeded by only one majority, so that Wilkin's little vote, if duly administered, would have relieved himself and his whole party from the disgrace which now distresses him so much. Perhaps, though the nomination appeared to bystanders to be all "cut and dried," if Wilkins had gone to work earnestly he might have rallied sufficient opposition to defeat the scheme, or to postpone it till the people could come to the rescue. At all events, it was his duty to have fought the Sothawag interest tooth and nail, if he wanted to furnish any sound foothold for his subsequent repudiation of the offensive result. If he stays at home, and virtually commissions his fellow-partisans to act as his agents in the selection of a candidate for office, what right has he to disown their work?

This illustration, however, though it applies to one of the most frequent cases of practical delinquency in politics, goes but a little way towards meeting the difficulties under this general head which, at one time or another, beset every conscientious voter. It may be conceded that, as the party is made for the citizen, and not the citizen for the party, one's right, in the last resort, to vote as he pleases is an indefeasible right. It may, also, be conceded that, even when a man has made the best possible use of his political power to secure good nominations, names so unworthy, so intolerable, may be found recorded in his ballot, that it is his duty to Heaven and himself, to crumple up the vile paper, and deposit instead any vote which his own judgment may approve. In so doing, he not only satisfies his own conscience, he gives warning to tricksters which, thanks to the general stimulus of virtue, will not be without its effect. On the other hand, it is equally clear that a political organization, in the present state of affairs, is not a millennial institution, or a "praying band." The doors of admission always stand open, and there is no committee on application for membership. We must always expect, therefore, a good many unworthy men to get in, and we must not be surprised if some of them rise now and then to the higher seats of candidature. We have had the benefit of their votes for years, why should they not have ours for once?

Here we have been considering both the strict and the latitudinarian views of the question. Each is in a point as a matter of theory,—the only difficulty lies in the application to the broad and ever-changing field of fact. There are times when the destinies of the country hang on the result of the struggle between its two great political parties. At such a time the national issue swallows up all personal considerations; and a man can no more decline to withhold his vote because he is not satisfied with the names on it, than one of Sherman's best soldiers, in the march through Georgia, could have been justified in deserting, because there were so many "bummers" around. Again, it is never to be forgotten that a man, in scratching or bolting his regular ticket, cannot say to himself that he will administer a piece of discipline to his party and have it stop there,—he is really helping the antagonist party, which he has always reprobated. His dilemma, then, is this: whether for the sake of marking his disapproval of unworthy individuals, he shall go and give a lift to bad principles? Still again, it is to be considered that if a party man often airs what he calls his "independence," he loses his party standing and with it his salutary control over his brethren. Follow such a man into his party caucus, where we find him giving his views with great earnestness. A voice from the rear part of the house: "Will the gentlemen be kind enough to state how he voted last year?" (Laughter, cries of "That's it." "Put him out;" tremendous applause.) Cato the Censor himself would be squelched by such a reception.

We leave the subject where we began it. There is none in the range of politics of more importance,—none of greater difficulty. The principles are few,—the applications are innumerable, but not capable of being specified beforehand. We shall consider that the education of the American citizen is complete when he is able to scratch or bolt a party ticket without making a mistake.—*Every Saturday.*

How Scholars are Made.—Costly apparatus and splendid cabinets have no magical power to make scholars. In all circumstances, as a man is, under God, the master of his own fortune, so he is master of his own mind. The Creator has so constituted the human intellect that it can only grow by its own action and free will, it will certainly and necessarily grow. Every man must, therefore, educate himself. His book and teacher are but helps; the work is his. A man is not educated until he has the ability to summon in an emergency, all his mental powers in vigorous exercise to effect his proposed object. It is not the man who has seen most, or read most, who can do this; such a one is in danger of being borne down like a beast of burden, or by an overloaded mass of other men's thoughts. Nor is the man who can boast of native vigor and capacity. The greatest of all warriors in the siege of Troy, had the pre-eminence because self-discipline had taught him how to use his bow.—*Daniel Webster.*

A Question.—Which will you do, smile and make others happy, or be crabbed and make everybody around you miserable? You can live among flowers and singing birds, or in the mire surrounded by fogs and frogs. The amount of happiness which you can produce is incalculable, if you will only show a smiling face, a kind heart and speak pleasant words. On the other hand, by sour looks, cross words and a fretful disposition you can make others unhappy almost beyond endurance. Which will you do? Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy and love beam in your eye. There is no joy so great as that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed; and if you do a kind act during the day whereby some fellow mortal has been happy, you will feel its glorious influence at night when you rest, the next morning when you rise, and throughout the day when about your daily business.

—"Why, Bill, what's the matter with you? You look down in the mouth."

"Well, Peter, I dare say, if you had been through with what I have, you'd look bad too."

"What's the matter?"

"Well, you know Sarah Snivels, don't you, Peter?"

"Yes."

"I discarded her last night."

"You did! What for?"

"Well, I'll tell you. She said she wouldn't marry me, and I'll discard any girl that would treat me in that manner."

The man who waxes strong every day—the shoemaker.

The mother of a family writes to say that a pawnbroker has no right to make *advances* to young ladies.

"Pat, if Mr. Jones comes before my return tell him that I will meet him at two o'clock." "Ay, ay, sir; but what shall I tell him if he don't come."

To cure corns—Hold your feet near the fire until the corn pops. This is said to be a sure cure.

Lord F— recently married his cook. On the bridal day it rained tremendously—the coachman and his attendant sprites were wet through. "Ah," said a wag, "all quite in character—there's nothing but dripping wherever she goes."

Fetch on Your Rats.

Adam Bepler keeps a tavern in Alleghany. One rather gloomy evening recently, when Adam was in rather a gloomy humor, a stranger presented himself about bed time, and asked to stay all night.

"Certainly," said Adam, eyeing the rather seedy looking stranger. It you take breakfast it will be yust one dollar."

"I have no money," said the man "I am dead broke, but if you will trust me—"

"Ah!" said Adam, "I don't like dot kind of gustomer. I could fill mine house every night mit dot dind, but dot won't help me run the house."

"Well," said the stranger, after a pause, "have you got any rats here?"

"You had better believe we have. Why, der place is lousy mit 'em."

"Well," rejoined the stranger, "I'll tell you what I'll do. If you let me have lodging and breakfast, I'll kill the rats to-morrow."

"Done," said Bepler, who had long been desperately annoyed by the vast number of old Norways that infested his premises.

So the stranger, a gaunt, sallow, melancholy-looking man, was shown to bed, and no doubt had a good sleep. After breakfast next morning, Mr. Bepler took occasion in a very gentle manner to remind his guest of the contract of the previous night.

"What! Kill your rats! Certainly," said the melancholy stranger, "Where are they the thickest?"

"They are burry thick in the barnyard," answered Adam.

"Well, let us go out there," said the stranger. "But stop! Have you got a piece of hoop iron?"

A piece about fifteen feet long was brought to the stranger, who examined it carefully from one end to the other. Expressing himself entirely satisfied at length, with its length and strength, he proceeded to the barn, accompanied by Mr. Bepler and quite a party of fellers who were anxious to see in what manner the great rat-killer was going to work. Arriving there the stranger looked around a little, then placed his back firmly against the barn door and raised his weapon.

"Now," said he to Adam, "I am ready. Fetch on your rats!"

How this scene terminated we are not precisely informed. It is said that, although no rats answered the appeal of the stranger, Mr. Bepler began to smell one pretty strongly at this juncture and became very angry. One thing is certain, and that is that the new boarder was not at Adam's for dinner, nor for any subsequent meal. He had suddenly resolved to depart, probably to pursue his avocation of rat killing in other quarters.

Importance of Sleep.—The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food, not that it is more important, but because it is often harder to get. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women, otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, uneasiness. It will cure insanity. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will do much to cure dyspepsia. It will relieve the languor and prostration felt by consumptives. It will cure hypochondria. It will cure the blues. It will cure the headache. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed, we might make a long list of nervous maladies that sleep will cure. The cure of sleeplessness, however, is not so easy, particularly in those who carry heavy responsibilities. The habit of sleeping well is one which, if broken up for any length of time, is not easily regained. Often a severe illness, treated by powerful drugs, so deranges the nervous system that sleep is never sleep—is never sweet afterwards. Or, perhaps, long continued watchfulness produces the same effect. Or hard study, or two little exercise of the muscular system, or tea and spirit drinking, and tobacco using. To break up the habit are required: First, a good, clean bed. Second, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, and pleasant occupation. Third, good air, and not too warm a room. Fourth, freedom from too much care. Fifth, a clean stomach. Sixth, a clear conscience. Seventh, avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are overworked, haggard, nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we commend the adoption of such habits as will secure sleep, otherwise life will be short, and what there is of it sadly imperfect.—*Boy's Journal.*

The hardest thing to hold in this world is an unruly tongue. It beats a hot smoothing iron and a bucking horse considerably.

The gentleman who "fired at random" did not hit it; and, in disgust, handed his rifle over to the youth who "aims at immortality."

"If you marry that poor girl, you will find matrimony up-hill work!" "Good," said the lover; "I'd rather go up hill than down hill, by a good deal."

I am sent to the ant, to learn industry; to the dove, to learn innocence; to the serpent to learn wisdom; and why not to the robin-redbreast, who chants it as cheerfully in winter as in summer, to learn equanimity and patience.—*Warwick.*

Just for Fun.

Cattle are dumb beasts, but by getting together in large numbers, they make themselves herd.

A lodging-house keeper advertises "to furnish gentlemen with pleasant and comfortable rooms; also, one or two gentlemen with wives."

"I will forfeit my head if you are not wrong," exclaimed a vehement United States Senator to President Lincoln in an argument. "I accept it," replied the President; "any trifle among friends has a value."

A raptured writer inquires: "What is there under the heaven more humanizing, or, if we may use the term, more angelizing, than a fine black eye in a lovely woman? Two black eyes, is the ready answer.

A professor, giving a lecture to some boys, was explaining how one could live without air. He then said: "You all have heard of a man drowning—how does that happen?" The ready answer was: Cause he can't swim."

One Doctor Duncan received a severe injury from something in the shape of a cow-skin, somewhere in the neighborhood of Cincinnati. "Where were you hurt doctor?" said a friend; "was it near the vertebræ?" "No, no!" said the disciple of Galen: "It was near the race-course."

"M," said an intelligent, thoughtful boy of nine, "I don't think Solomon was so rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear, what could have put that into your head?" asked the astonished mother. "Because the Bible says he slept with his fathers, and I think if he had been so rich he would have had a bed of his own.

Two widowers were once condoling together on the recent bereavement of their wives; one of them exclaimed with a sigh: "Well may I bewail my loss, for I had so few differences with my dear deceased that the last day of my married life was as happy as the first." "There I surpass you," said the friend, "for the last day of mine was happier!"

After a marriage ceremony had been performed in one of the churches in Adrian, Mich., the bride, when receiving the congratulations of her friends, shed tears, at the sight of which the groom followed suit, and copiously. After his friend had succeeded in calming him, he said he coul'n't help it, for he felt as bad about it as she did.

A good lesson to teachers is conveyed by the following simple anecdote: "How is it, my dear," inquired a schoolmistress of a little girl, how is it that you do not understand this simple thing?" "I do not know, indeed," she answered, with a perplexed look, "but I sometimes think I've so many things to learn that I have no time to understand."

A little fellow some four or five years old, and who had never seen a negro, was greatly perplexed one day when he came to where he and his father were. The youngster eyed the stranger suspiciously till he had passed, and then asked his father: "Pa, who painted that man all black so?" "God, my son," replied the father. "Well," said the little one, still looking after the negro, "I shou'nt 'a thought he'd 'a held still".

The Bloom of Age.—A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet; it will never fade. In her neighborhood, she is the friend and benefactor. In the church, a devout worshipper and exemplary Christian. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of mercy and kindness—who has been the friend of a man and whose life has been a scene of kindness and love, a devotion to truth and religion? We repeat such a woman cannot grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirits and active in noble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desires to retain the bloom and beauty of youth let her not yield to the sway of fashion and folly; let her love truth and virtue; and to the close of life she will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets ever fresh and ever new.

Ladies Should Read Newspapers.—It is a great mistake in female education, to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk—give her education with the world, with its transpiring events—urge her to read the newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvements of our trade. History is of some importance, but the past world is dead, and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and concerns should be for the present world,—to know what it is, and to improve the condition of it. Let us have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain a conversation concerning the mental, moral, and political and religious improvements of our times,—see that each other's feelings and thoughts and actions are pure and true; then will our lives be such. The wide pastures are but separate spires of grass,—the sheeted bloom of the prairies but isolated flowers.