

The Abbeville Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS & C., & C.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

"Let it be instilled into the Hearts of your Children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.]

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON, JR.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1860.

VOLUME VIII.—NO. 29.

BOWIE, LAFITTE & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
BOWIE, BRO. & CO.,
Factors and Commission
MERCHANTS,
Central Wharf,
JOHN A. BOWIE,
JOHN B. LAFITTE,
EDWARD LAFITTE.
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Sept. 14, 1860, 20, 3m.

G. M. CALHOUN,
WAREHOUSE
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Key-ward St., between Jackson and McIntosh
Augusta, Ga.,
will attend strictly to the sale of
COTTON, BACON, GRAIN,
And all other produce consigned to him. Personal attention given to the filling of all orders for Bagging, Rope and Family Supplies. Liberal Cash advances made on produce in Store.
June 24, 1860, 8 1/2

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
FOR
CELEBRATED Female Pills.
PROTECTED BY PATENT.
BY ROYAL WARRANT.
This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It eradicates all excesses and removes all obstructions, from whatever cause, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES
It is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity. CAUTION—These Pills should not be taken by females that are pregnant, during the first three months, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage; but at every other time, and in every other case they are perfectly safe.
In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections Pain in the Back and Limbs, Headaches, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Sleep, Hysterics, Sick Headaches, Whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.
Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved. A bottle containing 50 pills, and enclosed with the Government Stamp of Great Britain, can be sent post free for \$1 and 6 postage stamps. Sole agent for U. S., J. M. Jones, Rochester, N. Y. Sold in Abbeville by Donald McLaughlin, Dr. L. Branch, and C. H. Allen, and all Druggists everywhere. Van Schneck & Grison, Charleston, Wholesale Agents, 7, 131.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.
A Benevolent Institution established by special enactment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Venereal and Epidemic Diseases.
MEDICAL Advice given gratis by the Acting Surgeon to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty, medicine furnished free of charge. Valuable Reports on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable. Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEATWELL, President,
Geo. Fairchild, Secretary. [Jan. 2, 1870]

JAMES D. CHALMERS,
ABBEVILLE C. H., S. C.,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN
MARBLE,
HAS JUST received three hundred new pieces of the best Italian and French Marble, and the largest Stock in the State which will be sold at low as can be bought in any other place.

MARBLE SLABS,
6 feet by 3, from \$25 to \$40
HEAD STONES
from \$3 to \$25.
MONUMENTS
And Fancy Head Stones always on hand together with a large quantity of designs, which can be made to order at short notice.
All Marble Cutting and Carving neatly done at low prices.
J. D. CHALMERS,
Jan. 26, 1860, 40 1/2

GARDINER & MOORE,
WAREHOUSE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS
(Warehouse formerly occupied by Simpson & Gardiner.)
McINTOSH STREET,
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

WILL give their personal attention to the selling of Cotton, or such other produce as may be sent to them by their friends, and the public.
Orders for Bagging, Rope, and Family Supplies, filled to the best advantage.
Cash advances made upon produce in store when required.
July 18, 1860, 11, 6m.

NEGROES
WANTED.
THE Subscriber will at all times be in the market for Young and Lively Boys and Girls, from the age of 12 to 25.
Persons having negroes for sale will address him at Greenville, S. C.
J. T. PAREE,
Feb. 1st, 1860, 12m.

THE ABBEVILLE PRESS.
BY LEE & WILSON.
ABBEVILLE, S. C.
Two Dollars in Advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the Expiration of the Year.
All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered as indefinite, and will be continued until arrangements are made, or at the option of the Proprietors. Orders from other States and invariably accompanied with the Cash.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
The Proprietors of the Abbeville Press and Abbeville Banner have established the following rates of Advertising to be charged by both papers:
Every Advertisement inserted for a less time than three months, will be charged by the insertion at One Dollar per Square (12 inch—the space of 12 solid lines or less), for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.
1 square 3 months, \$5; 6 months \$8; 1 year \$12
2 squares 3 " " \$8; 6 " " \$11; 1 year \$20
3 squares 3 " " \$12; 6 " " \$20; 1 year \$30
4 squares 3 " " \$16; 6 " " \$25; 1 year \$35
5 squares 3 " " \$20; 6 " " \$30; 1 year \$40
6 squares 3 " " \$24; 6 " " \$35; 1 year \$45
7 squares 3 " " \$28; 6 " " \$40; 1 year \$50
8 squares 3 " " \$32; 6 " " \$45; 1 year \$55
One column, one year \$85.

Obituary Notices
Exceeding one square, or twelve lines, will be charged for, as advertisements.
All Communications not of general interest will be charged for.
Announcing Candidates Five Dollars.
All advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on the copy, will be published till forbidden, and charged accordingly.
Money for Job Work and Advertising from any except regular patrons will be considered due as soon as the work is done.

CANDIDATES.
For Ordinary,
JOHN A. HUNTER,
Col. J. G. BASKIN,
JOHN W. LEITCH,
NATHANIEL McCANTS, Esq.
For Sheriff,
WILLIAM JONES,
ROBERT G. NEAL.

LAND AND NEGROES FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber offers for sale his LAND, consisting of
740 OR 50 ACRES,
Situated on Greenville and Bellwether roads, five miles North-West of Calhoun's Mills, and bounded by J. A. Newland, W. McClellan, and J. A. Calhoun, in good order and repair, well ditched and drained.
For further information address
DR. EDWIN PARKER,
Abbeville C. H., S. C.
June 26, 1860, 9, 12m

W. N. MERIWETHER,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
NINETY-SIX, S. C.
HAVING enlarged his Stock of Drugs and Medicines, would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his fine stock of the same, and solicit a continuance of their kind patronage and liberality.
He proposes selling Drugs as low as any first class Drug Store in the up country. His stock is complete, and everything sold by him is warranted to be fresh and genuine. At his store may be found
DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS
Varnishes, Varnish and Paint Brushes, Spices, Mace, Cloves, Pepper, Teas of all kinds, Buggy and Carriage Greases.
Also, a fine lot of CHEWING TOBACCO, and SEGARS of the best brands.
A large and varied stock of excellent **PERFUMERY.**
He also offers C-nfectionaries, BRANDIES, Pure Old Port, Madeira and Malaga **WINE.**
At exceedingly low figures. Also, a good article of Apple Vinegar, Kerosene, Oil and Fluids, Lamps of all kinds, Wicks for any kind of Lamps, and everything usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prompt attention will be given to all.
May 25, 1860—1 1/2

DR. WM. A. ALLEN,
SURGEON DENTIST.
HAVING graduated in the Dental College of Philadelphia, offers his services to the public. Being thoroughly posted in all the departments of his profession, he flatters himself that he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.
Room—Over the new Book and Drug Store of Mr. C. H. Allen, in White's Building, April 4, 1860 50 1/2

D. MALONE,
BRICKLAYER
AND
ROCK MASON,
Ninety Six, S. C.
OFFERS his services to the public as Bricklayer and Rock Mason, and is confident of his ability to warrant satisfaction, as he has had a long experience in the business both in Europe and America. Persons wishing work of this kind done would do well to address him at Ninety Six, S. C.
May 4, 1860, 1 1/2

GEORGIA
Manufacture of Saddles and Harness,
180 Broad Street, near the Augusta Hotel.
JULIUS DABLOW, Proprietor.
Machinists, Strapped Belting of Oak, Hickory and Rubber. Six Bands of Oak, Hickory and Rubber.
Sept. 28, 1860, 20, 3m

AGUSTA HOTEL
W. N. WELLS, Proprietor.
A movement had been made to incorporate a new company for the purpose of manufacturing iron and steel, and it was proposed to incorporate the same under the name of the "Augusta Iron and Steel Company." The object of this movement was to give employment to the poor, and to increase the resources of the State. The proposed company was to have a capital of \$1,000,000, and was to be organized on the 1st of January, 1861. The proposed company was to have a factory on the banks of the Savannah River, and was to be supplied with iron ore from the mines of the State. The proposed company was to be managed by a board of directors, and was to be subject to the control of the State. The proposed company was to be a public utility, and was to be subject to the control of the State. The proposed company was to be a public utility, and was to be subject to the control of the State.

SONS OF CAROLINA! RISE!
BY CHARLIE WILKINSON.
[From the Courier.]
Sons of Carolina! rise!
Hear the slogan—hark! it cries,
Happy he who dares or dies!
Wave! O wave your banners high
Shame upon the dastard name
That with pale fear falter—shame!
Shame upon the traitor name—
Let the coward basely die.
By your hero fathers slain
Upon each gory battle plain—
They who broke the Tyrant's chain—
They who died for Liberty!
By the blood within your veins—
Burst the shackles—rend the chains!
Yield ye not while life remains,
Till the date of ignominy!
"O! They, 'ye'll only rave—
'Tis the sons of heroes—
Ye'll not fight, but only rave;
That ye will not die to die!"
By the dearest spot on earth—
That dear spot which gave ye birth,
Rise ye to your strength and worth—
Brand the coward with the lie!

THE STORY OF AMBITION.
When Jones was sixteen, he was bent on one day being President.
At twenty-five, Jones thought that he Content as district judge would be.
At thirty he was much content.
When for mayor of Frogtoad nominated.
But bootless all the nomination.
His rival, Tompkins, grazed the station.
At forty five his dreams were fled—
Hope and ambition both were dead.
When from his toils he found release,
He died—a justice of the peace.
O, youthful heart, so high and bold,
That is thy brief, sad story told!

Fall and Winter Styles
HATS AND CAPS
AT C. P. REMSEN'S
174 Broad Street, opposite the Augusta Hotel,
Augusta, Ga., and Columbia, S. C.
JUST RECEIVED, the following new goods:
Gents' Fine Molekins, Casimeres and Soft Hats, various colors and styles with a complete stock of Gents' Fine Boys and Children's Fancy CAPS. Also, Country-made Wool Hats for Plantation use.
JOHN WOOLLEY'S
Graniteville Hats,
He is now manufacturing all qualities of Fur Hats, as low as \$1.50. My Goods are all made to order, and warranted for style and durability. The public is invited to call and examine for themselves.
Oct. 5, 1860, 1/2 C. P. REMSEN.

Partnership Notice.
THE undersigned have formed a Partnership under the firm of OMR & LEE, for the practice of Law and Equity in the District of Abbeville.
JAS. L. ORR,
W. A. LEE.
MR. ORR will attend to any business committed to his care in the Districts of Anderson, Pickens, Greenville, Spartanburg and Laurens.
Sept. 1, 1860, 19 3m

LIME! LIME! LIME!
THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the public generally, that he has, and expects to keep constantly on hand, a good supply of the best Southern Made Lime, at Arnold's Old Quarry, one mile from Pinson's Ford, or the Free Bridge, on Saluda River, which he offers for sale at the following prices: Any amount under 100 bushels, 33 cts per bushel, over that amount 30 cts per bushel, Terms Cash.
J. C. RASOR,
Mt. Gallaher, Laurens Dist., S. C., Oct. 26, 12m

PLUGHS! PLUGHS!
ONE HORSE PLOWS,
150 TWO HORSE PLOWS,
For sale low by
CARMICHAEL & BEAN,
Sept. 28, 1860, 22-4m

VERELL & JACKSON,
HOUSE PAINTERS, GRAINERS, BARBERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
NINETY SIX, S. C.
J. P. VERELL, CALLED JACKSON,
Jan. 27, 1860, 13m

NOTICE.
APPLICATION will be made at the next Session of the Legislature to amend the Charter of the Masonic Female Institute, Cokesbury.
[August 16, 1860, 3m.]
CHEESE! CHEESE!
A LARGE SUPPLY on hand of the same sort we have sold for the last three years.
Oct. 10, 1860 24 1/2

NOTICE.
APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature to confer on the Town Council of Abbeville, the Power to Tax the citizens of said Village.
R. A. FAIR, Intendant,
August 17th, 1860, 15, 3m.
DR. JAMES F. MARRY
WOULD inform the public that he has returned to the village, and will continue the practice of medicine. He may be found at the MARSHALL HOUSE, unless professionally engaged.
March 1, 1860 44 1/2

NOTICE.
APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature to incorporate the Village of Ninety Six.
August 6, 1860, 12, 3m
CORN.
A LARGE LOT of Greenville Corn for Sale. Apply to
JAS. H. COBB,
May 24th, 1860
DR. HENRY BEARD,
DENTIST, Abbeville C. H., S. C., Office over Branch & Parker's Drug Store, May 28, 1860, 4, 1m.

ABBEVILLE.
The following extract, which we take from the Edgefield Advertiser, shows what friend Simpkins thinks of our District.
It was our intention to have discoursed of Abbeville, her Fair, &c., last week; but somehow or somehow else we did not get back to the sanctum in time to do so. A few remarks may not be amiss even so late as this.
Abbeville is truly the Attica of South Carolina. She is not only a "good old district," as Gen. McGowan said of her in his late Address to the public, but a glorious old district. Agriculturally, she is taking the foremost rank; politically, she is as high-strung as need be; and socially, she is incomparable.

It was our good fortune to be present at her recent Agricultural Fair, which was indeed a brilliant success. All award to Hon. J. Foster Marshall, the credit of having been the moving spirit and active principle of this occasion. Yet while this is so, it is also true that very many others entered into it with great zeal. To show the general interest taken in the matter by the patriotic people of Abbeville, it is only necessary to state that there were nearly five hundred contributors to the Fair. Mark that, Edgefield and all, in the name of common district pride, strive to rival it next year; for, this year, you have fallen how far! below it. But the articles contributed at Abbeville were also in great variety and, we might well say in prodigious profusion. They were never altogether admirable in style, quality and purpose. In stock, in cereal productions, in vegetables, in fruits, in flowers, in household articles, in mechanical contrivances, and especially in female handwork, there was more to attract and more to invite applause than we have seen at any country fair. It was in fact a rival of our State Fairs in many respects. Hundreds of things might be instanced in support of this assertion, but we have not space; one thing we will name: a pair of bed blankets made by a lady of the district, as complete in material, durability, thickness, softness, and appearance, as any the world can produce—they were fit for a bridal bed on a Christmas night. So with many other articles, the very best of their kind.—We are pleased to say that Edgefield took three prizes in the midst of this fine display: one by Mr. John Nicholson for the best trotting horse, another by the Kaolin Factory for the best Crockery ware, and a third by Mr. Wm. B. Dorn for the best South Carolina raised Stallion.

One feature of the great day of the Fair was extremely pleasing: we allude to the perfect good order all over the grounds, the quiet decency of the whole four thousand there assembled, the absence of any thing like intoxication or rowdiness, and the genial good humor and politeness that beamed from almost every face. There too was an array of ladies, beautiful and bright, forming (as they filled the large stand prepared for them) a picture of beauty seldom surpassed. And to see how they enjoyed the show, horses and all; and how they patrolled their pretty feet in time with the Columbia Brass Band as that sonorous corps asserted in unmistakable strains "We'll go down to Dixie;" and how they spread the nicest imaginable dinners on the large grassy grounds in the grove below the enclosure; and how the gentlemen managed to squeeze out of the provision baskets certain bottles variously labelled, all of which were touched with that partial forbearance which the presence of the ladies demands; and how even the negroes (hundreds of whom were present) shouted with glee at the animation of the entire scene; and how still, here, there and everywhere, the most perfect good feeling tempered the exuberance of all concerned. May we live to witness such occasions more frequently! Let the good example of Abbeville be universally imitated over the State.

Yes, she is socially as well as agriculturally, a model, and we bow to her excellence. Do you wish to know the reason of this excellence? We think it is to be found in a high order of refinement among her women and of true politeness among her men. To know the Abbeville people, you must become acquainted with them in their private circles. When you see what consideration, and kindness, and courtesy, and self-sacrifice, and unaffected warmth prevail there, you will no longer wonder at the general air of geniality which marks her larger assemblages. The people of Abbeville are also cultivated to an unusual degree in an educational point of view. They are a reading and thinking people. They are a high-toned and a public spirited people. They work their roads, train their children to be gentlemen and ladies, build good Churches, and study the amenities of life. All praise to Abbeville, this banner District of South Carolina in "whatever things are lovely and of good report!"

COUNTING HIS CHICKENS BEFORE THEY ARE HATCHED.—The Richmond Register gives us the following paragraph, which will seem a little comical in this latitude.
"Lincoln regards his elections as a certain thing, his private agent is already engaged, it is said, in arranging his cabinet. The post of Secretary of State, according to one account we have heard, is to be offered to a Virginian, whose acceptance has been implicitly if not positively received; while the Attorney-Generalship will be bestowed upon a South Carolinian. This, if it be true, is arranged in the spirit of a peace-offering as the most effective policy for accomplishing the first object of the slaveholding States, to wit, the election of Mr. Butler, or Mr. Biberidge, or Mr. Anybody else, who is not the merest of political adventurers, except withal, to prevent to our outrage the public opinion of their fellow citizens—to so dispose the fair fame of their respective Commonwealths!"

THE NEW YORK MILLIONAIRE.—Per- cival, the correspondent of the Charleston Evening News, says:
"The statement which has been going the rounds of society, to the effect that Mr. A. T. Stewart, (dry goods merchant in Broadway) who is worth \$20,000,000, and who dines from solid gold vessels, and who the wealthiest man in the city, has occasionally a little jealousy among the friends of Mr. Wm. B. Astor, and they are out with a statement that Mr. Astor is worth \$40,000,000, and that his increase is at least \$3,000,000 per annum."

MUSIC IN NATURE.—The universal disposition of human beings, from the cradle to the grave, to express their feelings, in measured cadences of sound, and to so dispose the fair fame of their respective Commonwealths!

THE SHADOWS WE CAST.
In this great world of sunshine and shadows, we have constantly shadows from them in return. There is no pathway in life which is not sometimes in the shade, and there is no one who walks over these paths, it matters not which way they tend, who does not now and then cast a shadow with the rest. How often do we, by a mere thoughtless word or careless act, cast a shadow on some heart which is longing for sunlight. How often does the husband by a cold greeting, cast a gloom over the happy, trusting face of his young wife, who it may be, has waited anxiously for the first sound of his footsteps to give him a joyous welcome to his home. How often has the parent, by a harsh reproof, chilled the ever-flowing spring of confidence and love which is bubbling up from the fountains of the heart of the innocent prattler at his knee. How often are the bright rays of hope torn from the clinging grasp of the souls of those worn out by poverty and the never-ending conflict of life, by the stinging ridicule or the sordid avarice of those whom the world honors—aye, loves to honor. How often does the child, even it has grown to the fall bloom of manhood, and is clad in garments of strength and beauty, bring sorrow to the parent already tottering on the brink of eternity. Then beware lest you cast a shadow over those which are already darkening his happiness. The shadows we cast—can we escape them? Can we look back as we walk on life's journey, and see no shadowy marks about our foot-prints.

COULDN'T TAKE A JOKE.—Dr. M., an army surgeon during the American war, was very fond of a joke, (if not perpetrated at his own expense), and, moreover, had a great contempt for citizen officers, who were more renowned for their courage than their scholarship. One day, at mess, after the decanter and performed sundry perambulations of the table. Capt. S. a brave and accomplished officer, and a great wag, remarked to the Doctor, who had been somewhat severe in his remarks on the literary deficiencies of some of the new officers; "Dr. M., you are acquainted with Capt. G?" "Yes, I know him well," replied the Doctor; "he's one of the new set. But what of him; Nothing in particular," replied Capt. S.; "I have just received a letter from him, and I will wager you a dozen of old port that you cannot guess in six guesses how he spells cat." "Done," said the doctor, "Well, commence guessing," said S. "K, a double t." "No." "K, a double t." "No." "No." "No, that's not the way; try again, it's your last guess." "Caghi." "No." said S., "you're wrong again; and you've lost your wager." "Well," said the Doctor, with much pertulance of manner, "how does he spell it?" "Why, he spells it cat," replied S., with the utmost gravity. Amid the roar of the mess, and clinking with rage, the doctor sprang to his feet, exclaiming, "Capt. S., I am too old a man to be trifled with in this manner."

THE PRECIOUSNESS OF LITTENESS.
Every thing is beautiful, says B. F. Taylor, of the Chicago Journal, when it is little except souls; little pigs, little lambs, little birds, little kittens, little children.
Little martin boxes of homes are generally the most happy and cosy; little villages are nearer to being atoms of a shattered Paradise than anything we know of; little fortunes bring the most content, and little hopes the least disappointment.
Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly farthest, and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest, little hearts the fullest, and little farms the best filled. Little books are the most read and little songs the dearest loved. And when nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little—little pearls, little diamonds, little deers.
Agur's is a model prayer, but then it is a little prayer, and the burden of the petition is for little. The Sermon on the Mount is little, but the last dedication discourse was an hour. The Roman said, Veni, vidi, vici—I came—saw—conquered; but dispatches now-a-days are longer than the battles they tell of.
Everybody calls that little they love best on earth. We once heard a good sort of a man speak of his little wife, and he fancied she must be a perfect *bijou* of a wife. We saw her; she weighed 210; we were surprised. But then it was no joke; the man meant it. He could not put his wife in his heart and have room for other things besides; and what was she but precious, and what could she be but little?
We rather doubt the stories of great argosies of gold we sometimes hear of, because Nature deals in littles, almost altogether. Life is made up of little, death is what remains of them all; day is made up of little beads, and night is glorious with little stars.
Mutton in parvo—much in little—is the great beauty of all that we love best, hope for most, and remember longest.

A SAD CONTRAST.—For fifteen years I breakfasted on porridge flavored with salt, and never tasted a pie or pudding, unless it was made with beef, mutton, or liver. When a lad is every day kept at Latin exercises for six hours, he wants a few luxuries, and fruit pudding is the correct thing. Again, cold baths, when the ice has to be broken, is pushing health to an extreme that is very like being frozen to death. Neither do I consider bread seven days old better to digest than yesterday's baking considering that it eats something like noise pumice-stone, and crunches with the noise of cinders. And how was that rival child, eight hundred acres distant from me, faring all this time? Was he being brought up hardy? Lucky fellow. No! He dined with his dining parents like a Prince of Wales. His slice from the joint was the brown one—the very identical slice I was always longing after; and if he asked for twice of cherry pie, his ma was in raptures, and cried with joy, "Dear boy, what an appetite he has!" If he came in warm from playing, his forehead was bathed with eau de Cologne till it was a treat to smell him. If the night was cold, a fire was lighted in his bedroom, and he would dance on the hearth-rug. Sometimes it was considered that half a glass of port would do him good; and then bread and butter and hot toast were among his delicious provisions. Yet he never suffered from a weak constitution that I heard of. I have seen him obliged to undo his belt after dinner but I never knew for a fact that it materially affected his digestion—only stretched him a little.

PROOF OF RATIONALITY.—A man residing in a New England town, at some distance from a near relative, received a message, one cold eve in December, to hasten to his residence, as he was in a dying state. When he arrived, he was told that his relative was a little better, but that his reason had left him. The sick man presently turned his head, saying, in a faint voice:
"Who is that?"
He was informed that it was his relative.
"Oh, ah," said he, "yes, yes He must be a cold. Make him a good warm toddy—yes, a toddy."
"I guess he ain't crazy," said the visitor to the friends standing around; "he talks very rationally."
An old gentleman, who was near accused of being a wizard; went out with his gun one day to shoot partridges, accompanied by his son. Before they approached the ground where they expected to find the game, the gun was charged with a soda re load, and when at last the old gentleman discovered one of the birds, he took a rest and blazed away, expecting to see him fall of course; but not so did it happen, for the gun recoiled with so much force as to "kick" him over. The old man got up, and while rubbing the sparks out of his eyes, inquired of his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end of the gun to the birds."

ARTICULATION.—A writer for the North American Review says:
"As regards articulation, the Americans, we think, have a natural advantage over the English in a superior delicacy of structure of the vocal organs. Very many Englishmen apparently have to contend with a thick and unmanageable conformation of the organs of speech, which occasions the spluttering and moulting so common in their public speaking. That the Americans have great natural facility for clear and fine articulation, is shown by the readiness with which they acquire the pronunciation of foreign tongues, and by the fact that, with proper early training and care, they do attain to remarkable grace of utterance. It still remains true that very much more importance is attached to articulation in England than here, that more pains is taken in training the young to habits of clear utterance, and that on the whole the English is more conscientiously articulated by educated persons in England than by the same class in this country. We mean by this to say, that the consonants are more distinctly and fully uttered,—that, for instance, "shrink" and "shrine" would not, as with us, be softened into *srink* and *srine*, 'sugger' into *subject*, 'arms' into *arms*. On the other hand, there is a tendency in this country to more distinct syllabication and more marked secondary accent in long words.—The English say 'int'rating,' 'circum'stance,' 'diction'ry,' tripping lightly over all the syllables after the accent, articulating plainly all the consonants, but almost eliminating the vowels; while we put a secondary accent on the penultimate syllable of long words, and give to the others as much stress as to unaccented syllables in short words. It is this peculiarity which brings upon Americans the charge of drawing, and which occasions the remark of foreigners that they can understand an American more easily than an Englishman."

YOUNG MAN, PAY ATTENTION.—Don't be a loafer—don't call yourself a loafer—don't keep loafers company—don't hang about loafing places. Better work hard for nothing and board yourself, than sit around day after day or stand around corners with your hands in your pockets.
Better for your own mind—better for your own health—better for your own prospects. Bustle about if you mean to have anything to bustle about for. Many a poor physician has obtained a real patient by riding hard to attend an imaginary one. A quire of blank paper, tied with red tape, carried under a lawyer's arm may procure him his first case and make his fortune. Such is the world; 'to him that bath shall be given.' Quit drooping and complaining, keep busy, and mind your chaucers.

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PROOF OF RATIONALITY.—A man residing in a New England town, at some distance from a near relative, received a message, one cold eve in December, to hasten to his residence, as he was in a dying state. When he arrived, he was told that his relative was a little better, but that his reason had left him. The sick man presently turned his head, saying, in a faint voice:
"Who is that?"
He was informed that it was his relative.
"Oh, ah," said he, "yes, yes He must be a cold. Make him a good warm toddy—yes, a toddy."
"I guess he ain't crazy," said the visitor to the friends standing around; "he talks very rationally."
An old gentleman, who was near accused of being a wizard; went out with his gun one day to shoot partridges, accompanied by his son. Before they approached the ground where they expected to find the game, the gun was charged with a soda re load, and when at last the old gentleman discovered one of the birds, he took a rest and blazed away, expecting to see him fall of course; but not so did it happen, for the gun recoiled with so much force as to "kick" him over. The old man got up, and while rubbing the sparks out of his eyes, inquired of his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end of the gun to the birds."

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