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The Grave of Prentiss.

Within three miles of Natchez, Miss., in the grave yard of the Williams family, repose the remains of the great orator. A plain brick wall encloses the rural cemetery, and the many grass-grown mounds weather-stained tombstones silently testifying that it is the home of the dead. Here and there are the plain, old fashioned slabs, recording the names of young and old—parent and child, husband and wife. And, prominent among the objects of interest, there is the perpendicular slab, with the simple inscription "S. S. Prentiss," with the date and place of his birth and death, ending with a verse from Scripture. Not a word of high-sounding eulogy—not a line to denote that he was aught else than a plain citizen who had lived and died. What a commentary upon half the epitaphs on the tombs of the departed, which record, "not what they were, but what they should have been."

Near the grave of Prentiss stands a shaft to the memory of Winthrop Sargent, "the first Governor of Mississippi," with the date of his birth and death. It seemed as though the friends of these men, who filled so large a space in the eyes of their generation, relied rather upon the muse of history to record their deeds than upon the empty panegyric of the tomb. The grave of Prentiss is the Mecca to which the Faithful of Themis resort from the surrounding country. From his biography they learn how, a poor boy, he came from far away New England and began his career as a Yankee schoolmaster; how he returned to his native State in a few years, loaded with all the honors of a civil and forensic nature which the people among whom he had cast his lot could bestow; how, borne up by ambition and natural powers, he conquered every obstacle, and died honored by all as the highest type of the popular orator, and mourned by the nation. "*Requiescat in pace.*"—*Tensas Gazette.*

An Eloquent Tribute.

The following is an extract from a speech made by Gov. Chamberlain, of Maine, at a recent meeting of the officers of the army of the Potomac at Steinway Hall, New York:

"Then, too, we had an army opposed to us such as the Confederacy had nowhere else—an army reared in the same field, growing up with us, taught by the same experience, trained by the same discipline, matched and balanced against us in weight and measure and movement.

That army of Northern Virginia! who can help looking back upon them now with feelings half fraternal? Ragged and reckless, yet careful to keep their [illegible] bright and lines of battle well dressed; reduced to dire extremities [illegible], yet always ready for a fight; rough and [illegible] yet knowing well how to make a [illegible] lustrious. Who can forget them—[illegible] brave bronzed faces that look down on us [illegible] four years across the flaming [illegible] with whom in a hundred [illegible] we fought with remorseless [illegible] and all the terrible ingenuity of [illegible] on the one side and the other [illegible] a million fall, and yet [illegible] when they struck [illegible]

Main force against [illegible] good reason why, when [illegible] was exhausted, the [illegible] on thousands dead, but [illegible]

[illegible]

THE LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.—Place a young girl under the care of a kind hearted, graceful woman, and she, unconsciously to herself, grows into a graceful lady.

Place a boy in the establishment of a thorough going, straightforward business man, and the boy becomes a self reliant, practical business man.

Children are susceptible creatures, and circumstances, scenes, and actions, always impress them. As you influence them, not by arbitrary rules, not by stern examples alone—but in a thousand other ways that speak through beautiful forms, through bright scenes, soft utterances, and pretty pictures, so will they grow. Give them a corner in the garden of flowers, encourage them to put in shape the hanging baskets, allow them to have their favorite trees, lead them to wander in the prettiest woodlets, show them where they can best view the sunset, buy for them pretty pictures, and encourage them to decorate their rooms, each in his or her childish way. The instinct is in them. Give them an inch and they will go a mile. Allow them the privilege and they will make your home beautiful.

A REAL CHARM.—A young farmer found that he was getting poorer every day. He went to a friend to ask his advice. This friend, with a very grave face said: "I know of a charm that will cure all that; take this little cup, and drink it every morning of the water you must get at the chrystal spring. But remember you must draw it yourself, at [illegible] the charm will be broken."

Next morning the farmer walked across the fields, for the spring that was at the farther end of the estate. Seeing a neighbor's cows which had broken through the fence and were feeding on his [illegible] turned them out and mended [illegible] The laborers were not yet at [illegible] they came loitering after their [illegible] they were startled at seeing [illegible] early.

"Oh," said he, "I [illegible] comes of getting up in time."

This early rising soon became a pleasant habit; his walk and cup of water gave him an appetite for breakfast, and the people were, like himself, early at work. He [illegible] that the whole transaction had given him was good as it was simple, for the [illegible] thus saved him was early rising.

A DIFFICULT TASK.—The more valuable an article is the more it is counterfeited, and the greater the perfection to which falsification is carried. The diamond has been so successfully imitated that he must be an expert indeed who can tell the false [illegible] is by no means follows [illegible] his [illegible] and the [illegible] paid for a [illegible] that he has [illegible] known tests of [illegible] they are wholly [illegible] and skill to [illegible] any one [illegible] has been [illegible] the [illegible] gives no [illegible] put [illegible] or [illegible] flour [illegible] the [illegible] is a [illegible] strong [illegible] vapors [illegible] When [illegible] let the [illegible] with [illegible] If you [illegible] but if [illegible] hydro- [illegible] around [illegible] old dis- [illegible] treatment. [illegible] have to [illegible] an Italian [illegible]

[illegible] restores, [illegible] females. [illegible] Vermilionville.

[illegible] remark [illegible] shot a hawk [illegible] shot, another [illegible] gun, but [illegible] that beats it." [illegible] will it kill [illegible] I don't use [illegible] Uncle Dave [illegible] use, Uncle [illegible] gether, I kill [illegible] gun that the [illegible] old get it."

[illegible] & Co., [illegible] Chills [illegible] Chills [illegible] Vermilionville.

[illegible] photographic al- [illegible] hands, labelled [illegible]

SYMPTOMS WHICH SHOULD BE GUARDED AGAINST.—Some of the symptoms of old maidhood are thus described by a Scotch paper:

"When a woman begins to drink her tea without sugar—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to read love stories aloud—that's a symptom. When a woman gives a shriek on hearing of a wedding—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to say that she's refused many an offer—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to say what a dreadful set of creatures men are, and that she wouldn't be bothered with one for all the world—that's a symptom. When a woman begins to have a little dog, trotting after her, that's a symptom. When a woman begins to have a cat, lick her elbow at meal time, and gives it a saucer of milk—that's a symptom. When a woman begins, to say that a married man has no business to have a sweetheart, that's a symptom. When a woman begins to rub her fingers over the chairs, and tables to see if they are dusty, that's a symptom.

When a woman begins to go to bed with her stockings and a flannel night-cap on, that's a symptom.—*Ex.*

REPORTING A DIVORCE CASE.—The editor of a journal published in Virginia City tells the following story of an amateur reporter:

"It being necessary for us to be out of town for a day, about a week since, we employed as a 'sub,' during our absence, a young man who has long been engaged as teacher of grammer in various schools in California. Grammer has always been his 'strong suit,' as Mark Twain would say, and although he displayed his peculiarity in a number of items, he did not come out startlingly strong in more than a half a dozen.

Among a number 'laid over' by the foreman, as being to him rather out of the usual line, we find the following report of a divorce suit, which he had prepared. It reads:

'Judge R——, yesterday, ordered a disjunctive decree to be issued, in the case of Mary Smith vs. John Smith, severing the copulative conjunction heretofore existing between the parties. The frequent imperative moods and violent interjections of the masculine gender had rendered it impossible for the feminine to agree with him in the plural number. The husband was much affected during the parsing of the sentence by the judge.'

King of Chills never fails,
Substitute for quinine, King of Chills,
King of Chills cures dumb and shaking chills,
King of Chills cures every other day chills

BAD FOR THE BELLES.—A celebrated Parisian belle, who had acquired the habit of whitewashing herself—so to speak—from the soles of her feet to the root of her hair with chemically prepared cosmetics, one day took a medicated bath: and on emerging from it she was horrified at finding herself as black as an Ethiopian. The transformation was complete. Not a vestige of the "supreme Caucasian race" was left. Her physician was sent for in alarm and haste. On his arrival, he laughed immoderately and said: "Madame, you are not ill; you are a medival product. You are no longer a woman, but a sulphuret. It is not now a question of medical treatment, but of simple chemical reaction. I shall analyze you. Come, I shall submit you to a bath of sulphuric acid diluted with water. The acid will have the honor of combining with you; it will take up the sulphur, the metal will produce a sulphate, and we shall find, as a precipitate, a very pretty woman.' The good-natured physician went through with his analysis, and the belle was restored to her membership with the white race. Young ladies who are ambitious of snowy complexions should remember this, and be careful what powders and cosmetics they use—if they use any at all.

Third day chills cured with King of Chills,
King of Chills cures seventh day chills,
After trying every other known remedy, King of Chills will cure you.

TRAHAN & ROSE, Agents,
Vermilionville.

☞ An ex editor having tried merchandising and failed, thus writes to his friend: "Dear ——, our firm, as you may know, is a defunct institution—dead past recovery. I am doing nothing, and, as my means are exhausted, must ere long fall back upon my head and hands for a livelihood." To which his friend, not understanding his meaning, replied, advising him not to be so rash, but to try his old business once more before connecting himself with a circus.

A Western journal calls suicide "a fearful jump from the present to futurity."

Saw-dust pills are good for patients, if they saw their own dust.

The Philadelphia *Age* calls President Grant the most "gifted" man who ever held office.

"Artemus Ward's Panorama."

PUBLICATION OF THE "PROMISED BOOK"—A FEW SCRAPS OF HUMOR.

A book entitled "Artemus Ward's Panorama" has just been published. It contains the lecture which he delivered in England with such success. As our readers are not so familiar with the English Lectures as with his wittisisms in this country, we select a few of the best.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

"Brigham Young has two hundred wives, just think of that. He is dreadfully married. He's the most married man I ever saw in my life.

"I saw his mother in-law while I was there I can't exactly tell you how many there is of her, but it's a good deal. It strikes me that one mother-in-law is about enough to have in one family—unless you're very fond of excitement."

MORMON PROSELYTISM.

"I regret to say that efforts were made to make a Mormon of me while I was in Utah.

"It was leap-year when I was there; and seventeen young widows offered me their hearts and hands. I called on them one day, and taking their soft white hands in mine, which made eighteen hands altogether, I found them in tears.

"And I said: 'Why is thus? What is the reason of this thuness?'

"They hove a sigh, seventeen sighs of different size. They said:

"'Oh! thou will soon be gonest away."

"I told them that when I got ready to leave a place I wentested.

"They said: 'Doth not like us?'

"I said; 'I doth, I doth.'

"I also said: 'I hope your intentions are honorable, as I am a lone child, my parents being far, far away."

"They then said: Wilt thou marry sot us?'

"I said: 'Oh! no! It cannot was."

"Again they asked me to marry them, and again I declined, when they cried.

"Oh! cruel man! this is too much!' Oh! too much!'

"I told them that it was on account of the muchness that I declined."

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S FAMILY.

"The last picture I have to show you presents Mr. Brigham Young in the bosom of his family. His family is large, and the olive branches around his table are in a very tangled condition. He is more a father than any man I know. When at home—as you here see him—he ought to be very happy, with his sixty wives to minister to his comforts, and twice sixty children to soothe his distracted mind. "Ah! my friends, what is home without a family!"

TAKING THE CENSUS IN CHEYENNE.—Our frontier females do not seem to understand the necessity of taking the census, and naturally resist such things. To one Mr. Pierce, the collector, said: "What is your age?" and she replied: "That is an impudent question, and I won't tell you." "Well, I shall put you down at 30," said Pierce. "I'm only 27," indignantly exclaimed the now thoroughly enraged lady. The record was corrected accordingly. "Madam," said Mr. Pierce to another lady, "I have been at your house twice to take the census." "You had better not let me catch you there taking anything," answered the independent woman. "I want to know how many children you have?" asked Pierce, walking into a house. "What's that your business?" asked the dame, "so long as we don't ask you to keep them." "I am taking the census, and must know," pursued Pierce. "Well, I guess somebody has been a takin' yours, and you'd better be hunting them up, young man," vociferated the dame.

☞ An Italian in Cincinnati, was laughed at for his broken English, and replied testily: "You laugh at my Inglese! You speak Italyong, I make you seek!"

☞ A negro driver of a coach in Texas stopping to get some water for the young ladies in the carriage, being asked what he stopped for: "I am watering my flowers." A more delicate compliment could not have been paid.

—A person pointed out a man who had a profusion of rings on his fingers, to a cooper. "Ah, master," said the artisan, "it is a sure sign of weakness when so many hoops are used."

—It is doubtful whether human eccentricity ever went farther than in the case of the Lord Holland who was contemporaneous with William the Third. It was his usual custom to regale his stud of horses with a weekly concert. He had a gallery specially erected for the purpose, and he maintained that the music cheered their hearts and improved their tempers.