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A MINISTER'S ESCAPE.

OTHER.

BEAUTY AND BASHFULNESS.

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BRONN'S CURE FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION. PEPIN TONIC. CURES DYSPEPSIA.

Hypocrisy is the homage vice pays to virtue. Neither worth nor wisdom comes an effort.

A hen to-morrow is better than an egg to-day. Little things console us because little afflict us.

It is much easier to settle a point than to act on it. The height of meanness is to exult in its success.

Great truths are often said in the fewest words. Persistence is the best school for worldly virtue.

What sunshine is to flowers smiles are to humanity. Apprehension of evil is often worse than evil itself.

One vision worn out makes us wiser than five tutors. The dissolution of forms is no loss in the mass of matter.

Knife wounds heal, but not those produced by a word. Poverty is in want of much, but avarice of everything.

Defeat is a school in which truth always grows strong. Wit is a merchandise that is sold but can never be bought.

Better lend the neck promptly than to refuse the forehead. The winner is he who gives himself to his work body and soul.

He who proposes to be an author should first be a student. The heart is a crystal palace; once broken, it can never be mended.

Young men who are good at billiards, as a rule, do not make good statesmen. The devil has one redeeming trait: He never gives a boarder a cold room.

Who would venture on the journey of life if compelled to begin at the end? There is some difference between treating the poor well and the well poor.

The moment a man is satisfied with himself, everybody else is dissatisfied with him. Error would be mobbed in the streets if she did not go disguised in the garb of truth.

Absence in love is like water upon fire; a little quickens, but much extinguishes it. Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity.

The nightingale was shut up in a golden cage, but still she cried, "My home, my home." We cannot be too much on our guard against reactions, lest we rush from one into a contrary fault.

Some men have a Sunday soul which they wear on due time, and take off again every Monday morning. We are not that we are, nor do we treat or esteem each other for such, but for that we are capable of being.

Individual character is in the right that is in strict consistency with itself. Self-contradiction is the only wrong. There never were in the world two opinions alike, no more than two grains. The most universal quality is diversity.

We learn to climb by keeping our eyes, not on the valleys that lie behind, but on the mountains that rise before us. Gold hath been the ruin of many. Watch for riches, and the care thereof driveth away sleep.

Intemperance deprives men of prudence the greatest of virtues, and precipitates them into the midst of disorders. The apple and the pomgranate trees disputed which was fairer, when the thief exclaimed, "Brothers, let us not quarrel."

Providence has hidden a charm in difficult undertakings which is appreciated only by those who dare grapple with them. Youth endures nothing more easily than poverty, if only a love, either of a heart or a science, illuminate their dark recesses.

Consider that you will never in this life be free from annoyances, and that you may as well bear them patiently as fret about them. A wise man in the company of those who are ignorant has been compared by the poets to a beautiful girl in the company of blind men.

Lava rivers, great trees, wholesome plants and wealthy persons are not created for themselves, but to be of service to others. Let those who would affect singularity with success, first determine to be very virtuous, and they will be sure to be very singular.

The keenness of our enemies will not hurt us so much in the estimation of the discerning as the injudicious praise of our friends. Keep in the habit of being respected, and do not attempt to be more amusing and agreeable than is consistent with the preservation of respect.

The President has received a communication from Prof. E. Stone Wiggins, LL. D., Astronomer of the Canadian Finance Department, under date of Ottawa, Nov. 27, announcing a great storm to take place in March in which no ships will be safe out of harbor and in view of this event it takes the liberty in representing to his excellency the advisability of ordering all the United States ships into safe harbor, not later than the 15th of March, till this storm is passed.

As a Newport clergyman went, I week marrying two fashionable young people he came to the church with his bridegroom nudged her with his elbow and a good deal of emphasis that she faintly said, "I will." She had rashly declared that she never would say it, but when it came to bringing the affair to a full stop had to think better of it.

A Troy Lady who had gone into the country at the invitation of some relatives, wrote to her husband: "Dear Charley, - When I left home I forgot to bring my slippers with me. Send them at once." She received a telegram the next day to the following effect: "Express companies cannot spare room to transport them. Buy a new pair."

A Brooklyn Sunday school class had just finished singing. "I want to be an angel," "And with the angel stand," when the teacher, observing that one of the boys had not contributed his voice to swell the sacred refrain, said to him, "You want to be an angel to-day, Willie?" "No," resumed Willie, "not right away. I want to be a circus rider a good deal first."

"John," said the cashier's wife, dropping into the bank in the midst of a shopping trip, "I am going to leave me the money this morning." "What name?" asked the cashier, without looking up. "Name?" exclaimed the lady, "I am your wife." "No doubt, no doubt," answered the cashier, mechanically, and going on with his writing; but you will have to bring some one to identify you."

"I hate to see a woman with rings in her ears," exclaimed the good deacon; "they ain't natural. If it was intended for women to wear them, see would have been born with holes in her ears. The first woman didn't wear ear-rings, I'll be bound!" "No," replied the quiet little man in the corner, "nor nothing else." The discussion was brought to an abrupt close and the house adjourned without day.

A New-Orleans Judge, riding in the cars recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined that he knew her and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She only answered: "Yes." "Why do you wear a veil?" "Let I attract gentlemen," it is the province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law. "Not when they are married?" "But I am not," "Indeed?" "Oh, no. I am a bachelor." The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law. He has been a raving maniac ever since.

There was an auction in an inland town in Rhode-Island, and at which there were amusing circumstances. A carriage was under the hammer and the bidding was brisk between two persons - a man and a woman - one being on one side of the group of persons around the auctioneer and one on the other. The bidding carried the price of the carriage far beyond its value. At last it was "knocked down" to the man. He went to the carriage and there met his wife. "Arrah, Biddy, what a bid!" "What who?" asked the auctioneer, who was bidding again. "I knock him that Pat O'Shahidy is too many for me!" "By my soul," exclaimed his wife in screech-owl accents, "wor it ye that bid o'p?" "Av course!" "Och, ye blackguard, it wor me ye bid against!" "And there's twenty dollars gone to waste. Why did ye not say so, my dear?" "Why?" "Pat smoothed the matter by saying the carriage was worth double the money, but he knew better."

The Interesting Texas Centipede. This interesting insect is not so much celebrated for its amiability of disposition as for its good looks, but, at the same time, we cannot recommend it either as a parlor ornament, or as a toy for a child to play with, unless it is a second-hand child that nobody has any particular use for. Centipedes are of different sizes, but they are all made pretty much after the same pattern. They are made up of about one-third, one-third, one-third and one-third, one-third, one-third. They are casemated with a shell that is as hard as the bark of a boarding house cranberry pie. The length of a centipede varies very much, but if a centipede wants to get a mention in the local paper, he has to stretch himself out to about nine inches in length. We have never read of one that measured less. It is a body, which is a succession of flat joints, is not much broader than an ordinary man's finger. The centipede is built on the iron-rod system, although it does not make quite as much noise as the English flag bombardier crawling on a musical staff, but if it happens to crawl over a man, it will make him very musical, immediately.

Its head, or bow, comparing it to an iron-clad, is armed with a pair of pin-cers, which, besides being as venomous as a scorpion, is a party organ, can bite the end of an iron-rod. Each side is armed with about forty sharp legs, and each leg is armed with a ring like that of a pair of hooks, which, like its pin-cers, are red hot; so we have to ten told by an innocent young man who understood a few words of their language. When a centipede anchors its head in the fleshy anatomy of a human being, throws on his two grasping irons from his rear, and then draws his eighty odd, very odd, claws together. It will bring tears to the heart of an Irish landlord to see how the little pot hounds.

The bite of the centipede rarely causes death, but it makes the bitten party wish he were dead, for a short time, at least, and leaves an ugly sore. The statement that the bite of the centipede does not cause death is liable to correction. The centipede is very apt to become a "remainer" after it bites a person, as there is quite a prejudice against it. For this reason, it is very much secluded in its habits, living in retirement among the rocks of old buildings. Its diet is believed to be insects that are not so heavily armed with iron-clad. Why the centipede is created in the first place, and what good purpose it serves, are profound mysteries to the ordinary intellect.

One evening, about dusk, a Texas gentleman of a scientific turn of mind, was sitting on his front gallery, when in the distance he saw a brilliant meteorological phenomenon, and at once started to investigate it. A peculiar-shaped cloud seemed to reach down from the sky and then draw itself up again, very much after the manner of those cyclonic clouds in Iowa. The gentleman was very much interested in this meteorological perturbation, which he attributed at first to atmospheric interference, when it occurred to him that the peculiar cloud or water-spout, might be nearer than the distant horizon. He took off his hat and found that his hat was wet, and that the water was dripping from it. He fastened to a beautiful centipede, about nine inches long. The peculiar meteorological phenomena were produced by the insect drawing itself up and letting itself down in its efforts to find a nose or some other feature to hang on to in order to facilitate its climbing. As the gentleman had a comparatively short nose, the insect was foiled. It died shortly afterward by the gentleman accidentally stepping on it about a dozen consecutive times with the heel of his boot.

As we have already stated, centipedes are comparatively rare in the well-settled portions of Texas, being usually found in a bottle of alcohol on the showcase of some druggist who has a taste for the beautiful. In this particular, centipedes differ from some men. They are much more peaceful and harmless when in liquor than otherwise. With centipedes, as with Indians, the only good ones are those that are dead.

Little Folks. Tooty Pooty's last - "Mamma, you musn't call me a lamb, cause I ain't a sheep's baby; I'm papa's baby!" "Why did Adam bite the apple?" said a school master to a country lad. "Cause he had no knife," said the urchin.

A little boy was sent to a shop for some eggs. Before reaching home he dropped them. In answer to his mother, who asked, "Did you break any?" he replied, "No, I didn't break any; but the shells came off from some of 'em."

Little Johnnie, who had been observing the difficulty with which gored mosquitoes fly, remarks to his little brother at the breakfast table: "If you eat so much you will die, Billie, and be an angel, but you won't be able to fly 'tich."

"Pa," said the inquisitive small boy, "what do they mean by unanimous?" "Unanimous, my son, unanimous - ah - why, when all the men say the same thing, that's unanimous!" "Politicians is all unanimous, ain't they?" "No, my son; not by a jugful!" "Well, I don't see why, 'cause they all wants an office, anyhow."

A lady who had company to tea, proved her little son several times, speaking, however, very gently. A list, out of patience with him, she said, "Shut up, Jimmy, if you don't keep still I'll send you away from the table." Looking at her in surprise he asked: "Didn't you forget to use your company voice then, mother?"

A friend visiting in a minister's family where the parents were very strict in regard to the children's Sabbath department, was confidently informed by one of the little girls that she would like to be a minister. "Why?" inquired the visitor, rather puzzled to understand what had given the child so sudden an admiration for that profession. She was quickly enlightened by the prompt reply: "So I could holler on Sunday."

Young George D. having imported his father for a horse, the indignant son presented him with the ancient steed which for years had carried him about the streets. A few days afterwards, the affectionate son approached the father and renewed his request, saying: "Father, can't you give me a horse a little larger than my own, say would be more of a companion for me?"

"Hurry, you ought not to throw away nice bread like that; you may want it some day." "Well, mother, should I stand any better chance of getting it then if I ate it now?" A short time ago, at a school in the north of England, during a lesson on the animal kingdom, the teacher put the following question: "What animal is not made up of an animal at the other extreme; that is, a front tooth too less animal?"

A boy, whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a good mark, replied: "An." "Well, what is the animal?" "My grandmother!" replied the boy, in great gladness.

A Hotel Man's Luck. Mr. J. G. Taylor, clerk at the Union Depot Hotel, Ogden, had rheumatism in the muscles of the chest and left shoulder. By applying the Great German Remedy three days he realized complete restoration, and he is of the opinion that there is nothing equal to the St. Jacobs Oil for a pain. The Great German Remedy is also a specific for hernias and sprains. - Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune.

The First Quarrel. If the importance of avoiding the first quarrel could only be firmly impressed upon the minds of all newly married couples, it would prove an invaluable lesson, and spare them numberless unhappy days and oceans of tears.

After the first others come only too easily; once remove the restraint, principle and natural reserve which bound them together, yet did not allow them to give way to every annoyance before each other, and you have opened a way for a constant resentment of every trifling matter that runs smoothly.

Jr. Morris and his wife each began their married life, although unknown to each other, with firm determination to make any sacrifice to avoid the first disagreement, and, since the first quarrel did take place, Morris has spent the time in the hospital, wondering at the forethought which prompted so wise a resolution. Exactly how it commenced is uncertain, but he distinctly remembers that the opening of the engagement was his attempt to dodge a "fore corner; a small shovel of coal came next, followed by the shovel itself, accompanied by the tongs and a pitcher circling around his head, which in a three-legged stool knocked him down and the best fast table was very promptly dumped on top of him.

A determined rush and desperate jump landed him in the back yard, with a sprained ankle, directly under the window from which his better half showered him with a continual stream of hot water and rubbish of all sorts. Finally he was rescued by a neighbor, and since then has been recruiting. His advice is not so much to avoid the first quarrel, as a good constitution which stand that, but beware of the second.

"What's in a Name." "What's in a name, as every other name would smell as sweet. A preparation of Yellow Dock Sarsaparilla, put up from the prescription of that eminent physician Dr. Guy'scott, might be called Dr. Guy'scott's Cherry and Calaisa, Dr. Guy'scott's Buchu and Iron, or Dr. Guy'scott's Juniper and Sarsaparilla, but it is called Dr. Guy'scott's Sarsaparilla, and if you are weak, nervous and could do it, it is a suffer from blood impurities, dyspepsia, weak kidneys and general prostration, use this medicine according to directions on each bottle and you will be surprised how strong and well it will make you feel. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to get it for you."

A prominent minister residing at the east has just made the following statement, which is herewith reprinted entire: The Editor of the Herald: I have always shrunk from appearing prominently before the public, but a sense of the duty I owe humanity and the world prompts me to ask this opportunity for making a brief statement in your paper.

Whether it be true with others I cannot say, but during my entire life I have frequently been conscious that something was slowly and silently working to undermine my health and life. What it was I could not tell, but that some enemy of my being was devouring me within I was certain. At times I would seem comparatively well and then I would be attacked with the most distressing symptoms. I would feel peculiar pain in various parts of my body, my head would swim heavily; my respiration labored; my appetite would be ravaged one day and I would lose food the day following. Then again I would lose all interest in life; would feel weary without exertion; would become sleepy at mid day and restless at night. Occasionally my breathing would be labored and my head almost motionless, while at other times it would palpitate violently. I thought these troubles were the result of malaria, and I treated them accordingly, but I got no benefit. Shortly afterward my stomach became deranged, my food failed to digest, and the fluids I passed were of a peculiar odor and color. And yet I did not realize that these things meant anything serious. Finally I consulted a number of eminent physicians, each one of whom took a different view as to the cause of my troubles. One said I was suffering from brain disease; another said it was heart disease; another said it was kidney disease, etc. My symptoms were terrible, and in the hope of relief I was encased in cupped, blistered and subjected to almost every known form of treatment. During one of these attacks while at Red Bank, N. J., a physician was called, and left a prescription. After he had gone, I requested a friend to go and ask him what he thought of my case. He returned saying: "Oh, he will be all right in a few days; it is only an attack of delirium tremens." He was at once informed that this was impossible, as I had never used any kind of intoxicating drinks; whereupon he returned me a prescription, and changed his prescription to a more radical one. My symptoms were terrible, and in the hope of relief I was encased in cupped, blistered and subjected to almost every known form of treatment. During one of these attacks while at Red Bank, N. J., a physician was called, and left a prescription. After he had gone, I requested a friend to go and ask him what he thought of my case. He returned saying: "Oh, he will be all right in a few days; it is only an attack of delirium tremens." He was at once informed that this was impossible, as I had never used any kind of intoxicating drinks; whereupon he returned me a prescription, and changed his prescription to a more radical one. My symptoms were terrible, and in the hope of relief I was encased in cupped, blistered and subjected to almost every known form of treatment. 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