



CLEMONS' STAGE LINES.
 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
 ON AND AFTER JULY 3, 1871.
SALEM TO HIGH POINT-DAILY
 FOUR HORSE COACHES.
 Excursion Tickets-Round Trip, Good until Oct. 15th.
 Wilmington to Salem, only \$18.00
 " " " " " " " " " " " " 12.00
 " " " " " " " " " " " " 16.15
STAGE OFFICES-At Pfohl & Stockton's
 Marchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C.
 At Butner's Hotel, Salem, N. C.

HEAD OF WESTERN RAILROAD TO ASHEVILLE:
 Daily four horse Coaches, except Sunday. Excursion Tickets to Asheville for sale at the principal Rail Road offices on the North Carolina Railroad.
 Between Chatham and Fayetteville and Western Railroad, Daily except Sunday.

CHARLOTTE TO WADSWORTH, AND HEAD OF W. C. & R. R. R.:
 Leave Charlotte, Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leave Wadsworth, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, making connection with Railroads at Charlotte and daily stage to head of Wilmington, Char. & Rutherford R. R. from Wadsworth. By this route passengers leave Wilmington and Charlotte Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 a. m., and arrive at Wilmington and Charlotte next evening, resting at night in Wadsworth, each way.
 Through Tickets from Charlotte to Wilmington, only \$10.

KINGSTREE TO GEORGETOWN, S. C.:
 Leave Georgetown Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Return next day.
 Through Tickets via N. E. Railroad to Charlotte, \$5.00.
 E. T. CLEMONS,
 June 24, 1871-26th.
 Contractor.

SPARKLING CATAWBA SPRINGS,
 Formerly called the Carolina White Sulphur,
 Catawba County, N. C.

This highly popular watering-place will be open for visitors on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13th.
 The Mineral Waters of these Springs are the White and Blue Sulphur, Chalybeate, the medicinal properties of which are not excelled, and a healthier and more delightful watering place not to be found.
 The Springs will be under the management of J. M. BLAIR, an experienced hotel keeper, together with Mrs. WAHREN, and visitors may rely upon good fare and good attention.
 Plenty of ice, good band of Music and good Physicians in attendance, etc.

Leave Baltimore or Washington in the morning via Aquia Creek, Richmond and Danville R. R. to Salisbury, where you take the Western and Morganton Road, and reach Hickory Station (the Springs Depot) by half-past nine o'clock the next morning.
 Leave Augusta, Ga., at night, and take the Charlotte and Statesville Road at Charlotte you reach the Springs early the next morning. Charleston in the morning, and at the Springs the next morning.
 A good four horse Omnibus will run in connection with the trains to the Springs over a beautiful road only six miles.

BOARD.
 Per month, (or four weeks) \$40.00
 Per week, 15.00
 Per day, 5.00
 Children and colored servants half price. No charge for infants under 2 years of age.
 J. GOLDEN WYATT.

Sparkling Catawba Springs,
 June 1st, 1871. 24-4f

The symptoms of Liver complaint are uneasiness and pain in the side. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism, the stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general constipated, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with painful sensation of having indigestion, complaining which is caused by depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pain in the bowels, pain in the head, fever, and ague, dyspepsia, boils, pain in the back, &c.
 Prepared only by J. H. ZELIN & CO.,
 Druggists, Macon, Ga.

DR. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,
 a preparation roots and herbs, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one. It has been used by hundreds, and known for the last 40 years as one of the most reliable and efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. In regular and persistent use it is sure to cure

Dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, constipation, colic, headache, chronic diarrhoea, affections of the bladder, camp dysentery, affections of the kidneys, nervousness, chills, diseases of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pain in the bowels, pain in the head, fever, and ague, dyspepsia, boils, pain in the back, &c.
 Prepared only by J. H. ZELIN & CO.,
 Druggists, Macon, Ga.

Price, \$1; by mail \$1.25.
T. F. KLUTZ & CO.,
 Salisbury, N. C.

Notice in Bankruptcy.
 UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
 DIST. OF NORTH CAROLINA,
 CAPE FEAR DISTRICT.

In the matter of Andrew Murphy, Assignee in Bankruptcy of McNeely & Young.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors of McNeely & Young as may not have proved their claims that they will be required to prove them before E. H. Broadfield, Register in Bankruptcy, for the 6th District of North Carolina, at his office in Salisbury, on or before the 1st day of October, 1871, or the property and effects remaining in my hands will be conveyed to the original owner by order of Judge Brooks.

ANDREW MURPHY, Assignee
 Aug. 15, 1871.33.

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LEWIS HANES,
 Editor and Proprietor.
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 For each additional line, 50¢ per cent higher than the above rates.
 Court and Justice's Orders will be published at the same rates with other advertisements.
 Obituary notices, over six lines, charged as advertisements.

CONTRACT RATES.

SPACE.	One Month.	Two Months.	Three Months.	Six Months.	One Year.
1 Square.	\$2 50	\$3 75	\$5 00	\$8 50	\$13 00
2 Squares.	4 50	6 25	8 50	13 00	22 00
3 Squares.	6 00	9 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
4 Squares.	8 00	11 00	15 00	25 00	37 50
1 Column.	11 00	16 00	20 00	30 00	45 00
2 Columns.	18 00	24 00	30 00	45 00	75 00
3 Columns.	28 00	40 00	50 00	80 00	130 00

HEN'S RIGHTS.
 THE HISTORY OF THE GREAT REFORM MOVEMENT.

[From the Richmond Enquirer.]
 At a farm-yard in Virginia there lived a family of domestic fowls, consisting of two cocks and about a dozen hens. The cocks were game and of the best breed, and were remarkable for their pluck and gallantry, as well as for their devotion and attention to their wives. When food was thrown to them they never partook of it before calling up the hens and seeing they were served first, and, whenever they chanced to find a savory bug or to scratch upon a delicate worm, they always denied themselves the luxury and invited the hens to enjoy it in preference, thus showing their chief gratification consisted in the comfort and happiness of their helpmates. And the hens were not slow to avail themselves of the self-denial and politeness of their husbands, but gobbled up grains, worms, and bugs, without even saying "Thank you," or "Won't you join us." They seemed to look upon these delicate attentions of their lords, and the appropriation of all the best things to themselves, as their natural and inherent right.

On the other hand, the hens were loving, gentle, and obedient, and attended to domestic duties notably; laying their eggs with regularity and dispatch, sitting upon them carefully and patiently, and raising their chickens in the most affectionate and devoted manner. Both men and women, if their pride permitted, might draw instructive lessons from the social life of this family of domestic fowls. The men might copy after the cocks in courage, self-denial, and those pleasing little attentions which are so much appreciated by their wives; and the women might imitate the hens in their regularity, patience, diligence and industry; in their devotion to their children, and in their respect for, and submission to their husbands.

One day this family of fowls was visited by two strange hens that had arrived from Massachusetts. The strangers were tall, raw-boned, long-legged, long-necked and big-footed, and had coarse, harsh voices. Without invitation or introduction they strided into the barn-yard, and circled amongst the hens, and conversed with them in as free and easy a style as if they had known them all their lives. Indeed, one would have supposed that the barn-yard belonged to them. After a few remarks upon the late war and the scarcity of cocks, they requested the hens to separate themselves from the roosters, and to collect in a corner of the yard, as they had matters of vast importance to communicate to them. The curiosity of the hens being thus excited, they fled off furiously to the appointed corner, and formed a circle around their new acquaintances, and in solemn and respectful silence listened to one of them, who thus addressed them:

"Ladies: I have called you together to address you on a subject of paramount importance, not only to your own comfort and happiness, but to the future success and progress of your posterity and of all civilized poultry. You are aware of the accepted idea that in the beginning of this world the male portion of creation was made first, and that the female was created as a sort of afterthought, or side-issue, to relieve the male from the tedium of being alone, and to contribute to his comfort and pleasure. There is no doubt that, acting upon this idea, the male has constituted himself the lord of creation, and has set himself up as being the superior of the female, and taking a mean advantage of his great size and strength, has imposed upon the female all the care and drudgery of this life. Especially is this the case with the feathered tribe, and preeminently so with that portion of it that we represent. Upon the female portion of our tribe have been imposed all the inconvenience and labor of laying eggs, and the responsibility and trouble of raising chickens, while the male has nothing else to do but to strut about and admire himself, and give an occasional scream when he sees a hawk hovering in

the air, but taking good care to get out of the way when the hawk passes down upon our unprotected brood. He will fly upon the top of a fence, and flap his wings and grow as if the world belonged to him, and look down with the utmost complacency upon us hens while we are toiling to support our families.

"Now this sort of thing has been going on for so long a time without the protest, and seemingly with the consent and approval of the hens, that it has come to be regarded as the natural state of affairs, and we women have never been visited by our ancestors. You have all heard of the mad cow, that wonderful mineral which, when applied to the parts bitten by a mad dog, or snake, will instantly extract the venom, and save the life of the sufferer. Well, Plymouth Rock is the great moral mad-stone which, when applied to the moral sorrows and bites which afflict this world, will produce an instant cure. My maternal ancestor, Biddy Hard-shell, came over in the Mayflower, and was the first of the poultry tribe that ever set foot on Plymouth Rock, and the first hen that ever laid an egg in America. When Biddy Hard-shell gave her cockle upon that classic spot, there was uttered the warning note of the disenfranchisement of the gentle sex.

"Since then the female at the north has been at work, and its activity is immense, far beyond anything that your luxurious daughters of the sunny south could ever imagine. Ideas distilled through the alembic of our minds are crystallized into gems of thought that are destined to dazzle the world. You will therefore not be surprised when I tell you that we have discovered that the laws and customs by which our social, domestic, and political life have heretofore been governed, are unnatural, unjust, and degrading to the female sex.

"To a hen of an inquiring mind the question naturally arises, Why are these things as they are? For example, why is it that hens lay eggs and roosters do not? Why is it that a hen is subjected to the inconvenience of incubation, sitting like a fool, staring at vacancy for three mortal weeks, in a very confined and cramped position, in order that a dozen or more hungry chickens may be brought into the world, while her self styled lord, who has been the cause of all this mischief, struts about and amuses himself paying gallant attentions to other deluded females? Again, why is it that roosters crow about crowing, in which I understand the first question is rather hard to answer, and I am afraid that in your present uneducated state it would be difficult of satisfactory explanation, but the second question has been very clearly answered by Professor Greeley in a small essay by which it is stated that when the first rooster crowed the hen immediately clapped her wings and crowsed also; whereupon the rooster, indignant at being imitated, and no doubt fearful of being excelled, immediately pounced upon her and gave her such a wring of the neck as to cause a stricture of the larynx, from which she never recovered; so that ever afterwards whenever she attempted to crow the sound degenerated into a contemptible cackle, and that all her descendants were afflicted in the same way, and consequently could never crow.

The learned professor has moreover shown that the stricture is accidental and not natural; but by proper culture it would be entirely removed, and hens would regain their lost powers of voice, and soon learn to crow as well as the rooster, of which I will give you abundant evidence by and by.

"There are now at the North two schools of philosophy. One is called the Positive School, which looks to the culture and training of the male, so as to enable and induce them to perform all the functions and duties of the females. As far as the sitting, hatching, feeding, and raising of the chickens are concerned, this school is the decided success, and the day is not far distant when these labors will be performed almost entirely by roosters, and then we poor, down-trodden females will have some time to look around and enjoy ourselves. But the grand object of this school is to make the roosters lay eggs, and here, I regret to say, that our success has not been quite so decided. Our plan is to surround the pupil, and hen-peck him to such a degree as to deprive him of all his tail-feathers, and the larger portion of his comb, and then feed him liberally upon parched corn and pulverized oyster shells, and drive him briskly up the hill. The result, as I have informed you, has not been entirely satisfactory. But Mrs. Dr. Cackle, of Boston, the eminent hen-chemist, after a profound study of the subject, has suggested the addition to the diet of proper proportion of sulphur and cayenne, and predicts that our success will then be assured. The school looks also to the cultivation of the female voice up to the strength and consciousness of the male. Crowing schools have been established all over New England, and now it is a common thing there for hens to crow as fiercely and lustily as roosters.

"The other school is called the Negative School, or the Society for Suppression of Eggs, and here, also, we have met with marked success, so much so, that the production of eggs by the native New England hens has been reduced from what it was formerly, in the ratio of eight to three; that is to say, that where an uncultivated hen in old times used to lay eight eggs, a well educated hen of the present day only lays three, and she doesn't lay them unless she chooses. La-

des, that is what I call the march of intellect. It is Plymouth Rock sucking the poison from the great social snake-bite. If we go on improving at that rate, we shall stop laying altogether, and then the roosters will have to take it up, or depend upon the British Boobies, Cochins, Chinas, Shanghaies, and other foreign breeds to keep up the stock.

"And now, ladies, allow me to give you your first lesson in crowing. Stand up straight and turn your head out, heads up, and necks out to the right.

And there arose such an unearthly and unearthly screech and yell, that the rooster, who was behind the barn and wondering what had become of his hens, rushed frantically to the spot, and there he beheld the long-legged intruders clapping their wings and crowing at the top of their lungs. He made one spring at the orator of the day, caught her by the comb and dug his spurs into her sides, pitched her over and tumbled her to such a degree that she hardly had enough lefters left to cover her nakedness. As soon as she could recover her breath and her tongue she cried out, "Hold! Hold! Mr. Rooster, am't you ashamed of yourself to beat a lady in that way! I thought you Southern cocks were famous for your gallantry and attentions to the fair sex, and here you are beating a lady to death." "Lady! indeed!" cried the rooster, "didn't I hear you crowing? How was I to know that you were a lady? I am sure you don't look like one, you look to me like a capon; now get you gone, and if I ever catch any more of you long-legged Boston she-males coming down here and preaching hens' rights and setting up crowing schools, I'll beat you within an inch of your lives; clear out!"

The long-legged descendant of the illustrious Biddy Hard-shell of Plymouth Rock, and her companion, then scampered off, screaming at the top of their voices, "Kuklux! Kuklux!! Kuklux, Klux, Klux, Klux!!"

EXHAUSTIVENESS OF BRAIN WORK.
 The following beautiful passage is by the Rev. J. F. Corning. It will be appreciated by all the "brain workers."

While I sit at my study-table with my pen in hand, the finger moving with tardy pace at the beckon of the brain, I hear right below my window, in the adjacent field, the monotonous ring of a laborer's hoe upon the corn hills. While he toils, he whistles loud by hour till the clock strikes twelve, and then with ravenous appetite repairs to his beautiful yet simple meal, only to resume his task again and pursue it to the setting of the sun.

As I stood at the window watching his toil, and turned again to my pen and paper, I asked myself how it happened that the man with his hoe will labor his eight or ten hours a day with less fatigue than the man with his pen will toil his three or four. Hugh Miller was a great worker with his shovel and pick - would have made a good hand in a slate quarry, in guarding a railroad, or digging a canal. - But one night, as you know, he shot himself in a fit of nervous fever. What was the difference between the great geologist and the man with the hoe whistling under my window? Simply this, the former was a worker of the brain, and the latter a worker of the muscle. Let this man with the hoe lay down his husbandry for a little while to study one of the stalks of corn, or the chemistry of one of those hills of soil, and very likely he would soon learn what it is to lose one's appetite, and how the clock strikes nearly all the night hours in feverish wakefulness. And thus we get at a great organic law of our being, to wit: that brain work subtracts vitality from the fountain of, while muscle work only draughts upon the ramifying streams of life. It is estimated by scientific observers that a man will use up as much vital force in working his brain two hours as he will in working his muscles eight.

The extent to which labor-saving machines have been introduced into agriculture, says the Chicago "Tribune," we saw well illustrated a day or two ago in Wisconsin. A farmer was seated on a reaper, with gloves on his hands, and with an umbrella over him, and, with as much comfort as is driving a buggy, he was cutting on the reaper throwing them into regular and convenient sheaves for binding and stacking. We remember the time when, twenty years ago, we cut oats without an umbrella or gloves, and let the grain lay where it fell from the scythe. Yet here was a man with a pair of horses, in comparative comfort, doing more in one day than twenty-five men could have done by hand twenty years ago.

An enterprising individual in New York State professes to be in possession of a secret whereby the Government is annually defrauded by cigar dealers of hundreds of thousands of dollars, through the repeated use of cigar stamps. He is willing to tell the Internal Revenue Bureau all about it, but wants to be paid \$10,000 for his secret. He is informed that the Government is not in the habit of doing business in that way; that the Treasury does not purchase "a pig in a poke," and informed that if he will communicate his information, and it proves valuable, he may expect adequate compensation for imparting it. - Washington Patriot.

The oldest tree on record, in Europe is asserted to be the cypress of Somma, in Lombardy, Italy. This tree is believed to have been in existence at the time of Julius Caesar, forty-two years before Christ and is therefore 1,911 years old. It is 108 feet in height, and 20 feet in circumference at one foot from the ground. Napoleon, when laying down his plan for the great road over the Simplon, diverged from a straight line to avoid injuring this tree.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE IN HOLLAND.
 [From London Society.]
 Is it possible that even the young of these sober-minded people fall in love? Young people fall in love in the customary manner, and the swain makes his offer without any intermediary assistance. A marriage of convenience is an unheard-of thing. Consent of parents, however, is necessary, for without it the marriage of the desired girl and child, but any one who is more than twenty-one has a legal means of bringing a recalcitrant parent to reason. When all that delightful private arrangement has been made, and consent of parents obtained, the engagement soon gets abroad, and the young couple have to go in company to make calls upon his friends and her friends. The proverbial slip 'twixt cup and the lip is not known in Holland as elsewhere; nevertheless, this system of making formal engagements calls certainly tend to prevent a rupture upon slight grounds; for it is a matter of no small embarrassment to call upon the same people the second time and ceremoniously introduce sweetheart number two. It is held to be a part of a lover's duties to accompany his mistress to parties and balls, and also his right and pleasure to take her to the theatres and concerts unaccompanied by a chaperone; but he is seldom asked to pay a visit in the same house with her for more than a day. Lovers always choose the house and buy the furniture together during the courtship. When the time comes the two go together alone to the town hall for the "anteekening" or betrothal. This is merely a public notice of the intention to marry, and is given in writing. The notice is then put into a kind of box, protected by a brass wire, and placed for some time in a conspicuous part of the hall. Banns are also published in church. A runaway match is held to be thoroughly disgraceful, and seldom attempted. Friends now, in place of wedding cards receive by post a lithographed document, announcing anteekening. On the first Sunday afternoon subsequent to this, the bride and bridegroom, who are thus called in the intimate between the anteekening and the wedding day, hold a grand reception in the drawing-room of the bride. A sofa, sometimes gaily decorated with flowers and evergreens, being occupied by the two; the bride's relations range themselves at her right hand, the bridegroom's at hers. The bride wears her wedding dress, veil, and orange wreath on this occasion, and the company generally are in gala costume. Visitors then, when announced, march up between the two opposite lines of relations and make pretty speeches to the happy pair; and, after having entrusted themselves for a short time to the care of the bridemaids, who, dressed for the occasion, have the presents placed upon a table at the other end of the room, and offer hipocras and sweets, called "bruids suikers," and cake, make a rapid departure, and are succeeded by others. The wedding commonly takes place on the Thursday week after reception Sunday, and during the interval balls and parties are given in honor of the wedding couple. On the appointed day, the wedding party, bride and bridegroom going alone in the first carriage, make first for the town hall. The burgomaster marries them, makes a little speech and receives their signatures; to all this there must be four witnesses. Then to church in the same order. The party having assembled in a sort of vestry, the bridegroom gives his right arm to the bride, and leads the way to the chancel, (reserved now a days for marriages only) or to the body of the church in front of the pulpit. Here the bride and relations range themselves as at the anteekening reception. The ceremony is simple, the couple being already married. After a hymn has been sung they merely have to acknowledge the fact of marriage in answer to the clergyman, and, having advanced to two kneeling chairs already placed a few steps in front, receive a blessing from him and a short exhortation. No ring is used, but one is sometimes worn subsequently. The new husband then gives his left arm to his wife, and leads the way home again. The wedding breakfast is a small affair, attended by the very near relations only.

THE GREAT LESSON.
 The first lesson that a young man should learn is that he does not know everything. The earlier and the more thoroughly this is learned the better. A home-bred youth growing up in the light of parental admiration, with everything to foster his vanity and self-esteem, is surprised to find, and often unwilling to acknowledge, the superiority of others. But he is compelled to learn it until his self-conceit is vanishing.

When a young man has thoroughly comprehended the fact that he is not so big and little value, the next lesson is that the world cares nothing for him. He is the subject of no man's overbearing admiration; neither petted by the one sex nor envied by the other, he has to take care of himself. He will not become noticeable until he does something to prove that he is some use to society. No recommendation will give him this; he must do something to be recognized as somebody.

The next lesson is that of patience. A man must learn to wait as well as to work, and to be content with those means of advancement in life which he may use with integrity and honor. Patience is one of the most difficult lessons to learn. It is natural for the mind to look for immediate results.

Let this, then, be understood at starting; that the patient conquest of difficulties which rise in the regular and legitimate channels of business and enterprise is not only essential in securing the success which a young man seeks in life, but essential also to that preparation of the mind requisite for the enjoyment of success and for retaining it when gained. - It is the general rule in all the world and in all time, that unearned success is a curse.

A LITTLE INDIAN SHEPHERD.
 There is a Digger boy employed on a sheep ranch in Monterey county, California, who is a human curiosity. He herds about eight hundred sheep all by himself, and the overseer says he knows every one of them by sight, and when he brings them in at night he will get upon the corral fence and tell whether one is missing. He is about fourteen, and has a face as round as the moon, and the brightest black eyes, which fairly sparkle with mischief. He turns more somersaults and hangs head downward from more trees than any man could count readily, and seems hardly to be aware of the existence of his sheep during the whole day, yet he brings them all hours at night. Like a true Indian, his motions are perfectly cat like, and he never calls to his sheep, but always initiates the owl, the wild-cat, or the coyote. When his employer calls him he never answers a syllable, but starts and runs toward him with all his might. Mischievous as he is when alone, he is as shy as a partridge, and was never known to come to his meals with the others unless he was specifically called by name. The overseer got tired of being obliged always to give him a special and particular invitation to dinner, so he went out and took him by the ear one day, and led him to the table; but the boy straightway burst out crying and blubbering in grievous distress of mind, and it took him two days to recover his equanimity.

A revolver was bought for him that he might fire at the coyotes when they came to prey on his flock, but he regarded it with aversion. At last they prevailed upon him to carry it two days in succession, and on the second day he saw a wild cat, crept upon it with true Indian stealth, lay flat on his belly, held the pistol to his face, and after sighting along the barrel and then squinting at the cat alternately about a dozen times, at last he fired. The pistol kicked him in the butt of the ear, and after that he could never be induced to take it again. The Diggers are a timorous and gentle race, and do not take to firearms like the bell-born Ajaches.

THE WIVES OF ANCIENT GREECE
 They were usually married when very young. Their occupations were to weave, to spin, to embroider, to superintend the household, to care for their sick slaves. - They lived in a special and retired part of the house. The husband of a wealthy man went abroad, and never except when accompanied by a female slave; received no male visitors except in the presence of their husbands, and had not even a seat in their own dining-room.

It is probable that this was very strictly and very generally observed. On the other hand, living as they did, almost exclusive among their female slaves, deprived of all the educating influence of male society, and having no place at the public spectacles, which were the chief means of Athenian culture, their minds must necessarily have been exceedingly unenlightened. Thucydides doubtless expressed the prevailing sentiment of his countrymen, when he said that the highest merit of women is, not to be spoken of either for good or evil, and Phidias illustrated the same feeling when he represented the heavenly Aphrodite standing on a tortoise, typifying thereby the secluded life of a virtuous woman. In the writings of Xenophon we have a charming picture of a husband who had received into his arms his young wife of fifteen, absolutely ignorant of the world and its ways. He speaks to her with extreme kindness, but in the language that would be used to a little child. Her task, he tells her, is to be like a queen bee, dwelling continually at home, and superintending the work of her slaves. She must distribute to each their tasks, must economize the family income, and must take special care that the house is strictly orderly - the shoes, the pots, and the clothes, always in their places. It is also, he tells her, a part of her duty to tend her sick slaves; but here his wife interrupted him, exclaiming - "Nay, but that will indeed be the most agreeable of my offices, if such as I treat with kindness are likely to be grateful and to love me more than before." With a very tender and delicate care to avoid everything resembling reproach, the husband persuades his wife to give up the habits of wearing high heeled boots, in order to appear tall, and of coloring her face with vermilion and white lead. He promised her that if she faithfully performed her duties, he will himself be the first and most devoted of her slaves.

How Not to be Beautiful.-A vacant mind takes all the mousing out of the fairest face. A sensual disposition deforms the handsomest features. A cold, selfish heart shrivels and distorts the best looks. A mean, grovelling spirit takes all the dignity out of the countenance. A cherished hatred transforms the most beautiful lineament into an image of ugliness.

It is impossible to preserve good looks, with a brood of bad passions feeding on the blood, a set of low loves tramping through the heart, and a selfish, diabolical spirit enthroned in the will, as to preserve the beauty of an elegant mansion with a litter of swine in the basement, a tribe of gypsies in the parlor, and owls and vultures in the upper part. Badness and beauty will no more keep company a great while than poison will consort with health, or an elegant carving survive the furnace fire.

Talking With Children.-When you are world-weary and soul-sick, talk with a little child. As the clear, trusting eye is lifted to you, a thought of the immeasurable distance you have blindly travelled from that sweet trust to your present atheism, will touch the world-frozen fountain of your tears; and just as the little head, unquestionably and confidently leans on your breast, you will yearn instinctively for the All-Father, whose loving arms are our best and safest shelter. The man or woman must indeed be past past redemption whom "the little ones in their midst" cannot bring near to heaven.

Great Yield in Wheat.-Emanuel Kaufman, of Meno township, Mifflin county Pa., threshed 166 bushels of clean wheat, the production of 3 acres and 44 perches, making 424 bushels per acre, and weighing 68 pounds to the bushel.

Theatrical and Musical.-Mr. and Mrs. Florence have returned from Europe, and bring a new play - Wachtel, the German tenor, is coming to this country with a company. Southern is to appear in New York.

After the conclusion of the performance at the Howard Athenaeum, in Boston, Monday night, the clothing of a ballet girl named Emily Smith caught fire, and she was badly burned. Her injuries, though painful, are not serious.

Mr. Ruskin, in furtherance of his theory that every wealthy man in England should give one-tenth of his income to the public, announces that he has made over \$5,000 as a free gift to the British people, and calls upon his fellow-philanthropists to come forward and do likewise.

Among the most important discoveries of the German Arctic Expedition was a new land, about thirty-six nautical miles east of Spitzbergen, and situated north of the seventh-seventh degree of latitude. This territory is larger than Spitzbergen and presents a very wild and rugged appearance; being fitted with almost perpendicular mountains and cliffs.