

THE SALLANEOUE.

Friendship—It may be safely affirmed, that good men generally reap more advantage from their affection, than bad men do from their propensity; that what they lose in wealth, honour, or family, they gain with great advantage in wisdom, and goodness, and tranquility of mind. Prosperity is not without its troubles, nor adversity without its comforts.

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by doubling our joy and driving away grief. A man may leave a thousand minute arguments, and yet not a friend among them all. If thou hast one friend think thyself happy.

Honesty preserves old friends, and procures new ones.

It is difficult to act the part of a true friend; for frequently by telling him of his failings, we lose his friends; and by remaining silent we betray confidence. But we cannot lose a friend as is so honorable way, that in seeking, by good means, to preserve him.

He that is truly polite knows how to contradict with respect, and to please without subtlety; and is equally remote from impudent complaisance and familiarity.

Moderacy in your discourse will give lustre to truth, and an excuse to your errors.

It is a sign of wisdom to be willing to receive instruction: the most intelligent sometimes stand in need of it.

Some men extinguish their own genius, by copy-ing and contriving to assume that of others.

Too much asseveration gives ground for suspicion. Truth and honesty have no need for loud protestations.

The greatest wisdom of a speech is to know when, and what, and where to speak; the next is its silence.

Life saved by Laughter.—“The health of Mr. Dennis,” says Mr. Charles Butler, “was always very delicate, and he now began to feel the infirmities of old age. He was afflicted by an important tumor, and the worst was feared, when he was cured of it in a most extraordinary manner.”

The person of the celebrated ‘Liberum Oscularium Vivorum,’ threw him into a fit of uncontrollable laughter, the imposhous horse, and the patient was cured. A like tale is told of Dr. Patrick Scougal, a Scottish bishop, in the seventeenth century. An old woman earnestly besought him to visit her sick cow; the prelate, after many misadventures, consented, and, walking round the farm, said gravely, “If she live, she live; and if she die, she die, and I can do no more for her.”

Not long afterwards, he was dangerously inflicted with a quinny in the throat; the old woman having got access to his chamber, walked round his bed, repeating the charm which she believed had cured her cow, whereas the Bishop was armed with a fit of laughter, which broke the quinny and saved his life.—*Tennessee Farmer.*

Arab Women.—The traveller Wellsted, in his book entitled the “City of the Caliph,” speaking of the hospitality of the Arab women, says: “Let me here add my humble testimony in their favor to that of so many travellers who had gone before me. However wretchedly clad at poverty-stricken, or, never did I in the times of supplication address a female for assistance, but my tale was listened to with patience, and commiserated, or relieved, to the best their means afforded. My breast swells with gratitude, when I recollect the numerous touching instances which I, a stranger, received from them.”

A Dog's Humanity.—The New York Herald relates an occurrence which lately took place in that city, and which goes to prove that brute possess the feeling of humanity. A carriage was bearing his horse at a most unmerciful rate, in the presence of several persons, and of a dog. The quadruped leaped on for some time, expostulating with the master; but his patience becoming exhausted, he went behind the carter, and putting his paws upon the man's shoulders, gave a loud bark and ran off;—the man was so frightened that he ceased his cruelty. The four footed brute showed himself possessed of more humanity than the two footed one.

Tender Appeal in the way of trade.—A young and pretty girl stepped into a store where a spruce young man, who had long been accustomed but dared not speak, stood behind the counter, selling dry goods. In order to remain as long as possible, she exchanged every article; at last she said, “I love you, think I'm cheating you.” “Oh no,” said the youngster, “to me you are always fair.” “Well,” whispered the lady, blushing as she laid an emphasis on the word, “I would not stay so long bargaining if you were not so dear.”

Very modest.—At a late meeting in Ireland, Mr. O'Connell indulged his fancy and vanity in the following anticipations. The closing allusion to himself is characteristic:

Oh, it will be a glorious day when repeal comes. A column commemorative of that proud event shall be erected on that spot where stands, at present, that monument of bigotry and intolerance—the statue of King William. Perhaps its summit will be adorned by a figure which has become familiar to you.

A New Way to Remove a Juror's Doubts.—The Newburyport Herald states that on the night of the fire in that town, last week, a jury was in session at the Court House, having been out ten or twelve hours, unable to agree. When the alarm of fire was sounded, about half past two this morning, and the light of the conflagration became visible from the windows of the court room, the dissenting juror (they then stood 11 to 1) came round and agreed to a verdict.

Well Burlesqued.—A New York paper, ridiculing the common practice of excommunicating the owners of vehicles from blame when they drive over children, adds the following: “Fifteen children were lately run over consecutively, in the street of a Western town. No blame can be attached to the driver, as he says he was in a great hurry to reach the steamboat landing with his passengers. Great credit is due to the driver that he did not turn off his way to go over a number of children who stood in a side street.”

Classical Waiter.—Bring me a large clock, “said a gentleman dining at a hotel, “and place it here.” The waiter departed, but no such clock “didn't I tell you to bring me a battle-axe?” required the gentleman, as the waiter again after some time, said “Yes, sir,” and the other said “I thought you afterwards declined it.”

It is said that a spoonful of hemic-ash and a pint of milk, will preserve the milk about for several days, either in the open air, or in a cellar, while other milk turns sour.

WHAT'S NEW.

The author of the following article, who is a man of great personal value, when they return home, will be known by his name and residence, and that he is a man of great worth, and that he gains with great advantage in wealth, honour, and family, they gain with great advantage in wisdom, and goodness, and tranquility of mind. Prosperity is not without its troubles, nor adversity without its comforts.

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Just received.

A large stock of MEDICINES, Brandy, Gluc-
ose, INSTRU-
MENTS, Fresh
fence, TOBAC-
CO, CIGARS,
PAPER, WRITING
and WRAPPING
PAPER, also a large supply of
Wines and Spirits, (for Medical use.)

which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at prices
to suit the pleasure of the times, by
C. H. & C. K. WHEELER.

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