

THE WEEKLY SOUTHERNER.
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CHARLES HEARNE AND BIGGS.
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THE SOUTHERNER.

"MY COUNTRY: RIGHT OR WRONG: MY COUNTRY."

VOL. XLIII.

TARBORO', EDGEcombe COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1866.

NO. 4.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
[TRANSIENT RATES]
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CHAS. H. MYERS & BRO.,
IMPORTERS OF
Brandy, Wine, Gin, Cigars, Olive Oil, Lon-
don Stout, &c.
72 Exchange place,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 25 1-tf

N. C. ROBERTSON, Jr.,
WITH
R. T. BANKS,
Importers and Dealers in
China, Glass & Queensware,
And Manufacturer of
STONEWARE,
No. 53 South Street,
Je 23-30-tf BALTIMORE, MD.

C. P. MENDENHALL, Greensboro', N. C.
M. T. WHITAKER, Enfield, N. C.
D. NICHOLS, Baltimore, Md.
Cyrus P. Mendenhall & Co.
COTTON, TOBACCO
AND
General Commission Merchants,
156 Pratt Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Dec. 2. 2-ply

GRIFFIN BRO. & CO.
GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Liquors,
TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.
No. 105 West Lombard Street
AND
No. 2 Balderston Street,
Jan. 27-1y* BALTIMORE, MD.

JAMES R. HERBERT, PETER W. HAIRSTON,
Of Maryland. Of North Carolina.
HERBERT & HAIRSTON.
Commission Merchants
No. 6 Camden Street,
Baltimore.
REFERENCES:
James W. Allhutt, Pres. Bank of Com-
merce, Balt.; Woodward, Balwin & Co.,
Baltimore; Howard, Cole & Co., Baltimore;
William Johnson, Charlotte, N. C.; Judge
Caldwell, Salisbury, N. C.; Hon. D. M. Bar-
ringer, Raleigh, N. C. Sept. 8, 41-3m

JOHN C. MASON & CO.,
Monumental Steam
Cake and Cracker Bakery,
Nos. 45 and 47 W. Pratt Street,
2d Door from Spear's Wharf
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 25. 1-tf

J. L. DICKEN, of No. Ca.,
—WITH—
HARTMAN & STRAUS,
CLOTHIERS,
Nos. 321 and 323, Baltimore Street,
Aug 11-37-4f. BALTIMORE.

WARNER & BRO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 246 Baltimore St., up Stairs,
BALTIMORE, MD.
December 2. 2-tf

DR. EDWARD WARREN,
HAS RESUMED THE
Practice of Medicine & Surgery,
IN THE CITY OF BALTIMORE,
Office, 48 Courtland Street, 2d Door from
Mulberry,
Nov. 25. 1-tf

Chas. Spilker. Chr. Rogge
CHAS. SPILKER & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
Fancy Goods & Toys,
Nos. 10 & 12 Hanover St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 24. 1-tf

B. F. Phillips. Baryine Maitland.
PHILLIPS & MAITLAND,
General Commission & Forward-
ing Merchants,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 52. 1-tf

WIESENFELD & CO.,
CLOTHIERS,
No. 25 Hanover Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 25. 1-tf

WHEDEBEE & DICKERSON,
Gen. Commission and For-
warding Merchants,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 25. 1-tf

G. W. E. DORSEY, E. E. BLAKE,
Of Baltimore, Md. Of North Carolina.
DORSEY & CO.,
Gen. Commission Merchants
No. 240 West Pratt Street,
Baltimore, Md.
Consignments of Cotton, Tobacco, Naval
Stores and Country Produce respect-
fully solicited, and particular attention given
to the purchase and shipment of all
kinds of Merchandise. [sept 14-6m]

Norfolk and Petersburg.
C. W. Grandy, C. R. Grandy, C. W. Grandy, Jr.
C. W. GRANDY & SONS,
[House Established 1845.]
FACTORS,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
No. 6 Commercial Row,
NORFOLK, VA.
FOR THE SALE OF COTTON,
Grain, Naval Stores and Country Pro-
duce generally, and purchasers of General
Merchandise.
Sept 15 42-tf

T. R. COBB & SONS,
COTTON FACTORS AND
Gen. Commission Merchants
WILLS' WHARF,
Norfolk, Virginia.
REFER TO
W. G. Lamb, Jr., Esq., Messrs. Rhodes
& Bro., Jamestown; Col. W. F. Martin, Eliz-
abeth City; Henry Butler, Esq., New York;
Exchange Nat. Bank, Norfolk, Va.
Sept 15 42-6m

KADER BIGGS, J. J. BIGGS
KADER BIGGS & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
BELL'S WHARF,
NORFOLK, VA.
Special attention paid to the sale
of Cotton, and all kinds of Country Pro-
duce. [June 2-27-1y]

FREER & NEAL,
Gen. Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VA.
LIBERAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS
Geo. H. Freer, John B. Neal,
of N. C. of N. C.
R. H. Smith, Jr., Scotland Neck, N. C.
May 19, 1866. 25-tf

THOS. R. OWEN, Jr., of N. C.
WITH
BUCKS, HILL & CO.,
COTTON AND
Gen. Commission Merchants
NORFOLK, VA.
BRANCH & HERBERT,
GROCERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Store formerly occupied by Hill, Warren & Co.
123 Sycamore Street,
3 Doors below Martin & Tannahill's,
Petersburg, Va.
WILL give their personal attention to
the sale of Produce of all kinds and
prompt returns made. Have constantly on
hand a good supply of Bagging and Rope.
MILLS B. BRANCH, Late of the firm of
Branch, Rives & Co.
J. H. HERBERT, Late of Halifax Co., N. C.
Sept. 1, 1866. 40-6m

J. E. VENABLE, J. D. WILLIAMSON
J. E. VENABLE & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
PETERSBURG, VA.
SELL and buy on Commission, Cotton,
Tobacco, Stuffs, Flour, Corn,
Provisions and General Merchandise.
Bagging and Rope on hand and for sale.
M. T. SWENNEY, Travelling Agent.
REFER TO
Thomas Wallace, Pres. Exchange Bank,
T. T. Brooks, President Virginia Bank,
R. Ragland, President City Bank,
John Kavan, President Farmers Bank,
Frick and Ball, Baltimore, Md.
Sept 1. 40-tf

ROBT. A. MARTIN. ROBT. TANNAHILL
MARTIN & TANNAHILL
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
129 Sycamore Street,
PETERSBURG, VA.
Feb. 17 12-tf

M'ILWAINE & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission
Merchants,
79, 81 and 83 Sycamore Street,
PETERSBURG, VA.
R. D. McLivaine. Frank Potts.
S. S. Bridgers.
Nov. 25. 1-tf

R. C. Osborne. J. R. Patterson
N. M. Osborne, Jr. L. E. Stainback
OSBORNE, PATTERSON & CO.
GROCERS AND
Commission Merchants,
103 Sycamore Street,
sept 14, 42-tf Petersburg, Va.

A. McCLISH, formerly of Alexandria, Va.
N. F. RIVES, formerly of Petersburg, Va.
J. W. KEER, formerly of Petersburg, Va.
McClish, Rives & Co.,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 61 Exchange Place,
BALTIMORE, MD.

SPECIAL attention given to the sale of
Cotton, Tobacco and Naval Stores, and
care given to the purchasing of all kinds of
Merchandise. [sept 14-6m]

Schools.
**Wilson Male and Female
HIGH SCHOOL,**
WILSON, N. C.
THIS SCHOOL WILL OPEN THE
Second Monday in January, in the
large and commodious buildings formerly
occupied by Dr. Deems.
The Principal has associated with him
Professor AVERETT and LADY, of Hal-
ifax County, Virginia.
Professor Averett is a graduate of the
University of Virginia. He is a teacher of
many years experience—was Professor of
Mathematics in the Danville Female Col-
lege until he resigned his position to take
his place in the Confederate army. He is
known to be a ripe scholar and an accom-
plished gentleman. Mrs. Averett is also
well known, both in Virginia and North
Carolina, as a successful teacher, in both
the Literary and Music departments of the
best Female Schools.
In a word, the Principal has resolved to
make this school all that it professes to be,
viz: a High School of the first grade. In
order to do this, he has employed only such
teachers as are known to be accomplished
scholars, and who have established a reputa-
tion as successful instructors.
The number of pupils will not hereafter
be limited; and additional teachers will be
employed so soon as the patronage will
justify it.
The Music department will be com-
mitted to Mrs. Averett, who will be assisted
by Mrs. Arrington.
All the teachers will reside in the Col-
lege Buildings. Young ladies can obtain
board with the Principal, and boys can en-
quire board with private families in the
town.
The session will comprise twenty weeks.
The terms per session will be—
Primary Department - \$15 to \$20
Higher English Branches, - 25
Latin and Greek, each, - 5
French and Drawing, each, - 12
Music and Painting, each, - 25
Board, exclusive of lights and washing, 60
Incidental expenses, - 1
The above prices are in specie or its
equivalent, one half in advance.
Pupils will be allowed to attend church
according to the wishes of their parents or
guardians.
Debts cannot be contracted without per-
mission from parents or guardians.
Pupils boarding with the Principal must
furnish one pair of sheets, pillow cases,
blankets or comforts or four towels.
The government will be mild but firm.
For further information, address
G. W. ARRINGTON, Principal.
dec. 13, 1866. 3-tf

Warrenton Female College.
PRINCIPALS:
Rev. J. B. Solomon; Maj. Jas. H. Foote.
THE FIRST SESSION OF THIS IN-
stitution will commence on Monday,
the 11th day of JANUARY, 1867, under
new auspices. The Principals having pur-
chased the entire grounds and buildings,
are having the latter elegantly refitted and
furnished anew for the reception of pupils.
Warrenton is one of the most pleasant
towns in North Carolina, noted for its so-
cial, religious and literary advantages, ac-
cessible by Rail Road, possessing a health-
ful climate and surrounded by a wealthy,
refined and thriving population.
The Principals can assure the public
that no pains will be spared to render the
institution all that parents and guardians
would desire to have it—a suitable place
for the education of their daughters and
wards.
In its appointments within, both in re-
gard to instruction and boarding, they in-
tend to make it take rank with the most
respectable Female Colleges of our land.
They themselves enter into the work, not
as novices in this department of labor, but
after ample experience in teaching and
conducting enterprises of this sort.
Pupils will be allowed to attend such
places of worship on Sabbath as their par-
ents or guardians may prescribe. One of
the teachers will always accompany young
ladies to the house of worship.
Debts cannot be contracted by the pupils
without special permission from parents or
guardians.
Competent instructors will be placed in
all the Departments.
Terms per session of Five Months.
Tuition in all the higher English Stud-
ies, - - - - - \$25 00
Primary Department, - - - - - 15 00
Ancient and Modern Languages,
each, - - - - - 10 00
Music on Piano, - - - - - 25 00
Use of Instrument, - - - - - 3 00
Music on Guitar with use of Instru-
ment, - - - - - 25 00
Music on Harp with use of Instru-
ment, - - - - - 50 00
Painting in Oil Colors, - - - - - 25 00
Painting in Water Colors, - - - - - 10 00
Drawing, Embroidery, &c., - - - - - 10 00
Board, exclusive of lights and wash-
ing, - - - - - 75 00
Payment:—One half in advance, the
other half at the close of the session.
Pupils must furnish their own towels
and one pair of sheets each, and have
their clothing well marked.
Dec. 18, 1866. 3-tf

KIDDER GINS FOR SALE—a very
superior article. Apply to
sept 14-6m GEO. C. SUGG.

THE WEEKLY SOUTHERNER.
THURSDAY, - - DECEMBER 20, 1866

The Printer and his Type.
The following beautiful extract is from
the pen of Benjamin F. Taylor, the prin-
ter poet:
Perhaps there is no department of enter-
prise whose details are less understood
by intelligent people than the "art pre-
servative,"—the achievement of types.
Every day of their life long they are ac-
customed to read the newspaper, and find
fault with its statements, its arrange-
ments, its looks; to plume themselves
upon the discovery of some roughish and
acrobatic type that gets into a frolic and
stands upon its head; or of some waste
letter or two that, but of the process by
which the newspaper is made, of the
myriad of notions and the thousands of
pieces necessary to its composition, they
know little and think less.
They imagine they discourse of a won-
der, indeed, when they speak of the fair
white carpet, woven for thought to walk
on, of the rags that fluttered on the back
of the beggar yesterday.
But there is something more wonderful
still. When we look at the hundred and
fifty-five boxes, somewhat shaded
with the touch of ink fingers, that com-
pose the printer's "case," useless, ex-
cept the clicking of the types, as one by
one they take their places in the growing
line—we think we have found the marvel
of the art.
We think how many farcical in frag-
ments there are in the boxes, how many
atoms of poetry and eloquence the prin-
ter can make here and there, if he had only
all the time to work by, how many facts
in a small "handful," how much truth in
chaos.
Now he picks up the scattered elements
that he holds in his hand a stanza of
"Gray's Elegy" or a sonnet upon
Grimes, "All Battered up Before." Now
he sets "puppy Missing" and now "Para-
dise Lost," he arranges a bride in "small
caps," and a sonnet in "nonpareil;" he
announces the languishing "live" in one
sentence, transposes the words, and de-
plores the days that are few and "evil" in
the next.
A poor jet ticks its way slowly into
the printer's hand, like a clock just run-
ning down, and a strain of eloquence
merches into the line letter by letter—
"We fancy we can tell the difference by
hearing the car; but perhaps not."
The types that told a wedding yesterday
announce a burial to-morrow—perhaps
in the same letters.
They are the elements to make a world
of. These types are a world, with some-
thing in it as beautiful as spring, as rich
as summer, and as grand as autumn down-
cast, that frost cannot wilt; fruit that shall
ripen for all time.
The printer has become the log book
of the age. It tells at what rate the world
is running. We cannot find our "reckon-
ing" without it.
True the green-keeper may bundle up a
pound of candles with our last expressed
thoughts; but it is only coming to base
uses, something that is done sometimes
innumerable.
We console ourselves by thinking that
one can make of that newspaper what he
cannot make of living oak—a bridge for
the time that he can find over the chasm of
the dead years, and walk safely back upon
the shadowy sea into the far past. The
singer shall not end his song, nor the
soul be quieted no more.
The realm of the press is enchanted
ground. Sometimes the editor has the
happiness of knowing that he has de-fen-
ded the weak; that he has given a toler-
ance to a sentiment that has cheered some-
body happier, kindled a smile upon a sad
face, or a hope in a heavy heart.
It seems like the voice of his former
self calling to his parents, and there is
something mournful in his tone. He be-
gins to think—to remember why he wrote
it, who were his readers then, and whether
they have gone—what he was then, and
how much he has changed. So he muses,
until he finds himself wondering if that
thought of his will continue to float after
he is dead, and whether he is really think-
ing upon something that will survive
him. And then comes the sweet con-
science that there is nothing in the
sentence that he could wish unwritten—
that is a better part of him—a shred from
a garment of immortality he shall leave
behind him when he joins the "innumera-
ble caravan," and takes his place in the
silent halls of death.

Irish Droilery.
An amusing story of Daines Bar-
rington, Recorder of Bristol, is related.
Having to appear for a plaintiff in a
case at Clonell, he let into the defend-
ant in unmeasured terms. The indi-
vidual inveighed against not being pres-
ent, only heard of the invective. After
Barrington, however, had got back to
Dublin, a Tipperary man named Foley,
lost no time in paying his respects to
the counsel. He rode all day and night,
and covered with sleet arrived before
Barrington's residence, in Harcourt
street, Dublin. Throwing the reins of
the smoking horse over the railing of
the area, he announced his arrival by a
thundering knock at the door. Bar-
rington's valet answered the summons,
and opening the street door, beheld
the apparition of the rough-coated Tip-
perary fire-eater, with a large stick un-
der his arm, and the sleet sticking to
his bushy whiskers.
"Is your master up?" demanded the
visitor, in a voice that gave some evi-
dence of the object of his journey.
"No," answered the man.
"Then give him my compliments,
and say Mr. Foley—he'll know the
name—he'll be glad to see him."
The valet went upstairs and told
his master, who was in bed, the pur-
port of his visit.
"Then don't let Mr. Foley in for
your life, for it is not a hare nor a brace
of ducks that he has come to present
me," said Barrington.
The man was leaving the bed-room,
when a rough wet cent pushed by him,
while a thick voice said, "By your
leave," and at the same time Mr. Foley
entered the room.
"You know my business, sir," said
he to Barrington. "I have made a jour-
ney to teach you manners, and it's not
my purpose to return until I have brok-
en every bone in your body," and at
the same time he cut a letter eight with
his shillalah before the cheval glass.
"You don't mean to say you would
murder me in bed?" exclaimed Daines,
who had as much humor as cool courage.
"No," replied the other, "but get
up as soon as you can."
"Yes," replied Daines, "that you
might feel me the moment I put my-
self out of the blankets."
"No," replied the other, "I pledge
you my word not to touch you until
you are out of bed."
"You won't?"
"Upon your honor?"
"This is enough," said Daines, turn-
ing over and making himself comfortable,
and seeming as though he meant
to fall asleep, "I have the honor of an
Irish gentleman and may rest as
safe as though I were under the castle
guard."
The Tipperary salamander looked
marvelously astonished at the pretend-
ed sleeper, but soon Daines began to
snore.
"Halloo," said Mr. Foley, "ain't
you going to get up?"
"No," said Daines, "I have the
word of an Irish gentleman that he
will not strike me in bed, and I am
sure I am not going to get up to have
my bones broken. I will never get up
again. In the meantime, Mr. Foley, if
you should want your breakfast, ring
the bell; the best in the house is at
your service. The morning paper will
be here presently, but be sure and air
it before reading, for there is nothing
from which a man so quickly catches
cold as reading a damp journal," and
Daines affected to go to sleep.
The Tip had fun in him as well as
ferocity; he could not resist the curi-
osity of the counsel. "Get up, Mr.
Barrington, for in bed or out of bed, I
have not the pluck to hurt so droll a
heart."
The result was that in less than an
hour afterwards Daines and his intend-
ed murderer were sitting down to a
warm breakfast, the latter only intent
upon assaulting a dish of smoking
chops.

Advertising.
In a recent lecture on "money getting,"
Mr. P. T. Barnum said:
Men should be careful in their business
that they have a good article for sale.
Then advertise it, for the greater the
number of people who know of the exist-
ence of the genuine article, the better it
is for the general public. The better it
may be different in different ways, but al-
ways the public should be made aware of
the article which the advertiser has for
sale.
Advertising must be persisted in. The
mail must be hammered well in and then
climbed. A French writer has well said
that the first time an advertisement is in-
serted a man does not read it; the second
time he does not read it; the third time
he reads it, but does not think of it; the
fourth time he thinks about it; the fifth
time he speaks to his wife about it, and
the sixth or seventh time he is ready to
purchase. This will be found to be near-
ly correct, and a man must remember that
if he does not advertise his goods, the
sheriff will advertise them for him; in this
case it is better to act personally than
by proxy.
The speaker next proceeded in a hu-
morous manner to describe the different
kinds of advertisements, adopted by dif-
ferent people. Some people may say that
they never could do this dashing kind of
advertising for the community would
call them humbugs. Well, what then?
Mr. Barnum had known men who lived
through that. [Laughter.] Humbugging
simply consists in putting on glittering
exteriors to suddenly arrest public atten-
tion. The great English blacking maker
once sent his agents to Egypt to print
on the Pyramids the words, "Try Warren's
Blacking, 30 Strand, London." He was
humbugging the tourists who saw it, but it
was not a cheat, for the article was a good
one. The English who read it were in-
dignant at the sacrilege, and like all Eng-
lishmen do, or threaten to do, they wrote
to the Times. What was the consequence?
The letters were copied everywhere, so
that all through the country the papers
teemed with the advice, "Try Warren's
Blacking," and the maker thereof made
his fortune.
When Jenny Lind first sang in Ameri-
ca tickets were sold by auction. One en-
terprising tradesman outbid the aristoc-
rats, and took the first ticket at \$225.—
As the result of this act the name of
"Genin, the hat," was spread all over
the country, and every man looked to see
if he did not wear a "Genin hat." That
man also made his fortune by his ingenui-
ty.
The speaker said he himself had been
spoken of as one of the most notable
humbugs of the day, but he had lived
through the year, and the other of whom
he had for many years been sending up little sky-
rockets, all intended to attract the popular
eye. Twenty-two years ago he took the
American Museum, at New York, for a
song, for it had been losing money. He
determined to spend all the money he
made the first year in advertising. He
pasted advertisements in the papers, cov-
ered the walls with flags and handbills,
and did everything else he could to attract
the popular eye. One day he employed
artists to cover his museum outside with
pictures of about every animal that ever
lived, and about a half dozen thrown in
that had never existed. As a consequence
of these advertisements he soon saw his
people crowding into his place, and, ere
long, found that he had more patronage
than he could accommodate.

Chances of Life.
An old document contains some interest-
ing information unknown to many, and
rarely encountered in the papers. Among
other things it contains a table exhibiting
an average age attained by persons employ-
ed in the various popular professions of the
day. In this particular, as in most others,
the farmers have the advantage over most
of the rest of mankind, as their average is
sixty-five. Next upon the docket come the
judges and justices of the peace, the
dignity of whose lives is lengthened out to
sixty-four. Following them immediately
in the catalogue of longevity, is the bank
officer, who sums up his account at the age
of sixty-three. Public officers cling to
their existence with as much pertinacity as
they retain their offices; they never re-
sign their offices, but forsake them at
fifty-six. Coopers, although they seem to
stave through life, hang on until they are
fifty-eight. The good works of the clergy-
men follow them at fifty-five. Shipwrights,
hatters, lawyers and rope makers (some
very appropriately) go together at fifty-four.
The "Village Blacksmith" like most of his
contemporaries, dies at fifty-one. Butchers
follow their bloody career for precisely half
a century. Carpenters are brought to the
scullard at forty-nine. Masons realize the
cry of "Mort!" at the age of forty-seven.—
Traders cease their speculation at forty-six.
Jewellers are disgusted with the tinsel of
life at forty-four. Bakers, manufacturers,
and various mechanics, die at forty-three.
The painters yield to their colic at forty-
two. The brittle thread of the tailor's life
is broken at forty-one. Editors, like all
latter beings who come under special
admiration of the gods, die comparatively
young—they accomplish their errand of
mercy at forty. The musician redeems his
note and plays his dying fall at thirty-nine.
Priests become mad matter at thirty-
eight. The machinist is usually blown up
at thirty-six. The teacher usually dismis-
ses his scholars at the age of thirty-four;
and the clerk is even shorter lived, for he
must needs prepare his balance sheet at
thirty-three. No account is given of the av-
erage longevity of wealthy uncles. The in-
ference is fair, therefore, that they are im-
mortal.—Albion.

An apothecary's boy was lately sent to
leave at one house a box of pills, and at
another six live fowls. Confused on the
way, he left the pills where the fowls should
have gone, and the fowls at the pill place.
The folks who received the fowls were as-
tonished at reading the accompanying di-
rection:—"Swallow one every two hours."

The Tournament in Newbern will take
place on New Year's Day, instead of the
27th inst., as first suggested.

Accidents of Speech.
Pat has long labored under the imputa-
tion of making more "accidents"
than any of his fellow mortals; but it
is not necessarily indelicate that the "ball"
A Frenchman named Collins, who died
in Paris not many years ago, was remark-
able for a bovine tendency. There is a
letter of his in existence as follows: "My
dear friend—I left my knife at your lodg-
ings yesterday. Pray send it to me if you
find it. Yours, Collins. P. S.—I never mind
sending the knife; I have found it."
There is also a note to his wife, which
he sent home with a basket of provisions,
the postscript to which read: "You will
find my letter at the bottom of the basket.
If you should fail to do so, let me know as
soon as possible."
It is said of this same character that
on one occasion he took a lighter taper to
find his way down a pair of stairs with-
out accident, and after getting down
brought it back with thanks, leaving him-
self at the top of the stairs in the dark as
at first.
A lady once asked the Abbe de Matignon
how old he was. "Why, I am only
thirty-two," said he, "but I count myself
thirty-three, because a little boy was
born a year before I was and died, evident-
ly keeping me back a whole year by acci-
dent."
It was a Scotch woman who said that
the butcher of her town only killed half
a beast at a time. It was a Dutchman
who said a pig had no ear mark except a
short tail. And it was a British magis-
trate who, being told by a vagabond that
he was not married, responded "that's a
good thing for your wife."
At a prayer meeting in New Hamp-
shire, a worthy layman spoke of a poor
boy whose father was a drunkard, and
whose mother was a widow.
At a negro ball, in lieu of "not trans-
ferable," on the tickets, a notice was pos-
tered over the doors. "No gentleman ad-
mitted unless he comes himself."
An American lecturer of note solemnly
said one evening: "Parsons, you may
have children, or, if you have not, your
daughters may have."
A Western editor once wrote: "A cor-
respondent asks whether the battle of
Waterloo occurred before or after the
Christian era. We answer it did."
A Maine editor says that a pumpkin in
that State grew so large that eight men
could stand around it; which statement
was only equalled by that of the boister
who saw a flock of pigeons fly so low that
he could shake a stick at them.
There are light, quick, surface voices,
that involuntarily seem to utter the slang,
"I won't do to it." The man's words
may assure you of his strength of purpose
and reliability, yet the tone contradicts
his speech.
Then there are low, deep, strong voices,
where the words seem ground out, as if
the man ored humanity a grudge, and
meant to pay it some day. The man's
opponents may well tremble, and his
friends may trust his strength of purpose
and ability to act.
There is the coarse, boisterous, dicta-
torial tone, invariably adopted by vulgar
persons, who have not sufficient cultiva-
tion to understand their own insignifi-
cance.
There is the incredulous tone, that is
full of a covert sneer, or a secret "You
can't dupe me" intonation.
There is the whining, beseeching voice,
that says "scycophant" as plainly as if it
uttered the word. It cajoles and flatters
you—its words, "I love you; I admire
you; you are every thing you should be."
Then there is the tender, musical, com-
passionate voice, that sometimes goes with
sharp features, (as they indicate merely
intensity of feeling,) and sometimes with
blunt features, but always with genuine
benevolence.
If you are full of affection and pro-
tect your voice proclaims it.
If you are full of honesty and strength
of purpose your voice proclaims it.
If you are cold, and calm, and firm, and
consistent, or fickle, and foolish, and de-
ceptive, your voice will be equally truth-
telling.
You cannot wear a mask without its
being known that you are wearing one.
You cannot change your voice from a
natural to an unnatural tone without its
being known that you are doing so.—
Agnes Leonard.

Learn All You Can.—Never omit
any opportunity to learn all you can. Sir
Walter Scott said that, even in a stage-
coach, he always found somebody who
could tell him something he did not know
before. Conversation is frequently more
useful than books for purposes of knowl-
edge. It is, therefore, a mistake to be
more or silent among persons whom
you think to be ignorant; for a little ac-
quaintance on your part will draw them out,
and they will be able to teach you some-
thing, no matter how ordinary their em-
ployment.
Indeed, some of the most sagacious re-
marks are made by persons of this des-
cription, respecting their particular pur-
suit. Hugh Miller, the Scotch geologist,
owes not a little of his fame to some re-
marks made when he was journeying as a
miner and working in a quarry. Socrates
well said that there was but one good,
which is knowledge, and no evil, which is
ignorance. Every grain of sand goes
to make the heap. A gold-digger takes
the smallest nuggets, and is not fool-
ish to throw them away because he
hopes to find a huge lump some time.
So in acquiring knowledge, we should
never despise an opportunity, however un-
promising. If there is a woman's leisure,
spend it over good or instructive talking
with the first you meet.

Advertising.
In a recent lecture on "money getting,"
Mr. P. T. Barnum said:
Men should be careful in their business
that they have a good article for sale.
Then advertise it, for the greater the
number of people who know of the exist-
ence of the genuine article, the better it
is for the general public. The better it
may be different in different ways, but al-
ways the public should be made aware of
the article which the advertiser has for
sale.
Advertising must be persisted in. The
mail must be hammered well in and then
climbed. A French writer has well said
that the first time an advertisement is in-
serted a man does not read it; the second
time he does not read it; the third time
he reads it, but does not think of it; the
fourth time he thinks about it; the fifth
time he speaks to his wife about it, and
the sixth or seventh time he is ready to
purchase. This will be found to be near-
ly correct, and a man must remember that
if he does not advertise his goods, the
sheriff will advertise them for him; in this
case it is better to act personally than
by proxy.
The speaker next proceeded in a hu-
morous manner to describe the different
kinds of advertisements, adopted by dif-
ferent people. Some people may say that
they never could do this dashing kind of
advertising for the community would
call them humbugs. Well, what then?
Mr. Barnum had known men who lived
through that. [Laughter.] Humbugging
simply consists in putting on glittering
exteriors to suddenly arrest public atten-
tion. The great English blacking maker
once sent his agents to Egypt to print
on the Pyramids the words, "Try Warren's
Blacking, 30 Strand, London." He was
humbugging the tourists who saw it, but it
was not a cheat, for the article was a good
one. The English who read it were in-
dignant at the sacrilege, and like all Eng-
lishmen do, or threaten to do, they wrote
to the Times. What was the consequence?
The letters were copied everywhere, so
that all through the country the papers
teemed with the advice, "Try Warren's
Blacking," and the maker thereof made
his fortune.
When Jenny Lind first sang in Ameri-
ca tickets were sold by auction. One en-
terprising tradesman outbid the aristoc-
rats, and took the first ticket at \$225.—
As the result of this act the name of
"Genin, the hat," was spread all over
the country, and every man looked to see
if he did not wear a "Genin hat." That
man also made his fortune by his ingenui-
ty.
The speaker said he himself had been
spoken of as one of the most notable
humbugs of the day, but he had lived
through the year, and the other of whom
he had for many years been sending up little sky-
rockets, all intended to attract the popular
eye. Twenty-two years ago he took the
American Museum, at New York, for a
song, for it had been losing money. He
determined to spend all the money he
made the first year in advertising. He
pasted advertisements in the papers, cov-
ered the walls with flags and handbills,
and did everything else he could to attract
the popular eye. One day he employed
artists to cover his museum outside with
pictures of about every animal that ever
lived, and about a half dozen thrown in
that had never existed. As a consequence
of these advertisements he soon saw his
people crowding into his place, and, ere
long, found that he had more patronage
than he could accommodate.

Chances of Life.
An old document contains some interest-
ing information unknown to many, and
rarely encountered in the papers. Among
other things it contains a table exhibiting
an average age attained by persons employ-
ed in the various popular professions of the
day. In this particular, as in most others,
the farmers have the advantage over most
of the rest of mankind, as their average is
sixty-five. Next upon the docket come the
judges and justices of the peace, the
dignity of whose lives is lengthened out to
sixty-four. Following them immediately
in the catalogue of longevity, is