

# The Southern Enterprise.

A REFLEX OF POPULAR EVENTS.

VOLUME XIV.

GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, MARCH 25, 1868.

NO. 44.

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Subscription Two Dollars per annum.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of one dollar per square of twelve lines (this space type) or less for the first insertion, fifty cents each for the second and third insertions, and twenty-five cents for subsequent insertions. Yearly contracts will be made.

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## ORIGINAL.

### FOR THE SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.

#### "Friendship's Broken Altar."

Yes, we were friends in happier days,  
When life was all one scene of joy;  
And little did I dream that Time  
Could e'er such trust as ours destroy.  
But years have passed since you and I  
First watched the sunshine fade in night,  
Nor thought we then—how soon, alas!  
A bitter world our love would blight.

The Sowers I then most dearly prized,  
How soon have crumbled to decay;  
And "Friendship's Chalice" e'er since then,  
You trampled in the dust to-day.

No longer is the garland fair,  
No longer kept with loving hand;  
The sweetest buds have withered grown  
And broken in the silken band.

Perhaps, when Time's relentless hand  
Has blighted all your fairest flowers;  
When all your dreams, like mine decay,  
And lonely are the summer hours;

You'll think of days forever gone,  
Of true affection slighted now,  
And mourn the love you coldly scorn,  
Before a heartless world to bow.

Remember, then, when hands have crushed,  
Those flowers, and coldly torn apart;  
The tendrils of that vine, so long,  
Most fondly twined around my heart:

Remember! nor think that I regret,  
That thus thou casts aside to-day,  
The heart that would have loved thee still,  
Though all the world had turned away.

Ah! no! for were better far,  
To let the lie be severed now;  
Than watch the heart grow cold and strange,  
And shadows gather on the brow.

I'd rather see my fairest flower,  
Torn from its stem and cast away,  
Than know that slowly, hour by hour,  
'Twas falling sadly to decay.

But thou wilt find, as all must find,  
Your dearest idols—only clay,  
And prove the friendship of the world,  
More bitter still and false than they.

And thou wilt grow, as I have grown,  
Hopeless, and full of bitter pride;  
God pity thee, for thou wilt wish,  
That thou a happy child hadst died.

EUGENIA CARROLL.

### FOR THE SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.

Messrs. Editors: On the 7th instant I dug up out of my garden a Beet which weighed seven pounds and a half of the species known as the Early Turnip Beet.

Now, let me say to your very good readers not to throw up their hands and distrust their eyes and say, "What (not a big beet, but) a lie," for Messrs. Kindred, Story, Harvey, Fowler and others saw the aforesaid Beet and can vouch for what I say; and besides I have no seeds of that species of Beet to sell at this time. Shall I tell you the way to do it? Trench—yes—trench—and fill up with manure. But some one says trenching is tiresome to the back, and niggers won't work since being set free. Well, some white people never would work, and are less disposed to do so since being enslaved than ever. Let us make a calculation. Two such Beets can be made to grow on a yard square—4,840 square yards to the acre—and four of them will make a bushel—2,420 bushels on an acre, or a little over 25 bushels on a square rod. "What another whopper," somebody cries out.—But I say it can be done; and such evidence. But Messrs. Editors and readers I ask all your pardons for looking at the papers I see that cotton is 25¢ and "stuffs" in Charleston, and 20¢ in Greenville, so we will raise cotton and import our greens and roots from Bungumbe and the "Great North." Somebody's going to be sick before next Christmas. Well, why not import our vegetables, flour, meal, meat, &c., and let us do and Nitrogenized Manipulated Superphosphate of Lime stone. Excuse me again for using that big name, as only a certain class of men are allowed to use such words. Only listen: Nitrogenized Manipulated Superphosphate of Lime (out of breath again) Who wouldn't buy the article just for the name, like the nigger in Charleston last summer, who wanted to buy peaches. The storekeeper told him they were rotten. He did not want them, then, he said. "Yes," says a bystander, "they are radically rotten."

"Well," says the "cultured parson," "I take 'em then, for I like de name."

Every man who has an acre of woodland has phosphates in abundance; the other ingredients can be applied by any working man. I showed a neighbor of mine last spring, who, by the way, is a very clever man, loads of chip and other manure that had been accumulating near his door for years, and remarked its great value. He said it was not worth hauling out—he was

not going to bother with any such stuff. I believe he even got angry at me for even presuming it was any account. Said neighbor cultivated about 30 acres in corn and about 4 in cotton—made nearly 400 bushels of corn, the best season in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, and a bale of cotton. Another neighbor has a ditch running through his stable yard, to carry the manure on his bottom—it saves hauling. The idea now is to pen your cows in the big road and buy Nitrogenized Manipulated Superphosphate. It comes from the North and sounds big—they like the name.—About twelve years ago Dr. Parker, the physician to the Lunatic Asylum, in O. Jumbia, had two hundred bushels of corn raised on an acre of that poor sandy soil peculiar to Columbia. I heard C. I. Adam Summer read out the yield, and the premium to Dr. Parker, at the State Fair, remarking at the time that it was the greatest yield of corn ever known to be made on an acre. I have told this fact to several men who think 10 bushels to the acre a big "crap," not one of whom believed a word of it. They did not tell me to my face I—pre-ventilated, but as soon as I turned my back they said "Aint he some." We have had a revolution in politics, now let us have it in agriculture.

THOUGHTS ON CHRISTIAN DUTY.—A celebrated divine has declared that all religion consisted in right thinking, right feeling, and right acting in relation to God. This is certainly a comprehensive and correct definition. What then are some of the duties we owe to God as respects our actions? I would here state that if our thoughts and feelings be correct in reference to God and ourselves, then our actions must be correspondingly so. Our first duty then, will be to give honor and glory by a public profession of faith in him. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," and having "believed" with the heart on righteousness," let it be right that we repeat confession with the mouth? The command is, "Deny thyself, take up thy cross and follow Christ." "Whoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess, etc." And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me." In the days of pure christianity there were no christians but made open and public profession of their faith in Christ. But in these latter days, when the world and the church are flooded with so much spurious religion, and the church has become so corrupt, to a great extent by its conformation to the forms and fashions of the world, many who profess faith in Christ, refuse for years, and some unto death, to publicly own God, and connect themselves with the church, should that church happen to be rigid in discipline, or is not enough conformed to the world, to fashion and ceremony to suit their taste. And yet such profess love and loyalty to God, while supposing their sins to have been forgiven at all, to the very first duty required of their people to yield obedience!

I do assert that such a declaration is a fair test of man's christianity, and if his religion will not stand this, it will I think, be exceedingly difficult to conceive on what grounds its genuineness can be established.

Christ says, "If ye love me ye will keep my commandments," "ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command." Or is it for any one to be a lover of the blessed Jesus, who lives in the continued neglect of His dying instructions and thus declaring practically that the world may remain ignorant as far as I am concerned, of gospel truth—the blessed truth that Jesus gave himself a ransom for all?—Evangelist.

SCOTCH MINISTERS.—Many amusing stories are told of Mr. Robert Shirra, minister of the Secession church of Kirkcaldy. Here are a few that are vouched for as authentic:

One Sunday the heat or some other agency, worldly-mindedness, or possibly had ventilation, caused a large number of the congregation to become drowsy. Mr. Shirra suddenly stopped short, and said:

"Hold up your heads, my friends, and mind that neither saints nor sinners are sleeping in the other world!"

Nearly every drowsy member became attentive; but one man fell asleep again, and snored. The minister stopped at once, and addressed him:

"John Stewart, this is the second time that I've stopped to awaken you; but I give you fair warning that if I need to stop again, I'll expose you by name to the congregation."

Once when he was reading the 11th Psalm, "I will run the way of thy commandments," he said:

"Well, David what is your first resolution, 'Lull' run.' Run away, David, what binders you? What is your next? 'I will run the way of thy commandments.' Better run yet, David. What is your next? 'I will run the way of thy commandments when thou shalt charge my heart.' No thanks to you, David; we could all of us run, as well as you, with such help."

A FARMER in Iowa has invented a method whereby he keeps his neighbors' cows from stealing his hay. He describes it thus: "A certain quadruped had a sweet tooth for our haystack, and did much damage, throwing down the excruciating fence and rooting in our hay. We bought a box of Cayenne pepper, took a nice look of hay, placed it outside, 'baptized' it with pepper, and watched. The animal came along and picked into the hay, when suddenly she took the hint, and with nose at forty five degrees, and tail at ninety degrees, her soul was marching on at the rate of 2.10. That cow has not been back since."

## Proposed State Constitution.

(CONTINUED FROM FOURTH PAGE.)

Sec. 9. The General Assembly shall provide for the maintenance of the State University, and as soon as practicable, provide for the establishment of an Agricultural College, and shall appropriate the land given to this State for the support of such a college, by the Act of Congress, passed July 2, 1862, or the money or scrip, as the case may be, arising from the sale of said lands, or any lands which may hereafter be given or appropriated for such purpose for the support and maintenance of such college, and may make the same a branch of the State University, for instruction in Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts, and the Natural Sciences connected therewith.

Sec. 10. The proceeds of all lands that have been or hereafter may be given by the United States to this State, for educational purpose and not otherwise appropriated by the State or the United States, and of all lands or other property given by individual, or appointed by the State for like purposes, and of all estates of deceased persons who have died without leaving a will or heir, shall be securely invested and sacredly preserved as a State School Fund, and the annual interest and income of said fund, together with such other means as the General Assembly may provide, shall be faithfully appropriated for the purpose of establishing and maintaining free public schools and for no other purposes or uses whatever.

Article 8th on the right of suffrage was read a third time passed and declared an integral portion of the Constitution as follows:

ARTICLE 8.—

AMENDMENT AND REVISION OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sec. 35. Any amendment or amendments to this Constitution may be proposed in the Senate or House of Representatives. If the same be agreed to by two-thirds of the members elected to each House, such amendment or amendments shall be entered on the journals respectively, with the yeas and nays taken thereon; and the same be submitted to the qualified electors of the State, at the next general election thereafter for Representatives, and if a majority of the electors, qualified to vote for members of the General Assembly, voting thereon, shall vote in favor of such amendment or amendments, and two-thirds of each of the next Legislature, shall, after such an election, and before meeting, ratify the same amendment or amendments, by yeas and nays, the same shall become part of the Constitution; Provided, That such amendment or amendments shall have been read three times, on three several days, in each House.

Sec. 36. If two or more amendments shall be submitted at the same time, they shall be submitted in such manner that the electors shall vote for or against each of such amendments separately.

Sec. 37. Whenever two-thirds of the members elected to each branch of the General Assembly shall think it necessary to call a Convention to revise, amend, or change this Constitution, they shall recommend to the electors to vote at the next election for Representatives, for or against a Convention; and if a majority of all the electors voting at said election shall have voted for a Convention, the General Assembly shall, at their next session, provide by law for calling the same; and such Convention shall consist of a number of members not less than that of the most numerous branch of the General Assembly.

THE BIBLE.—The Rev. Professor Leonard Woods said: "When I commenced my duties of Professor of Theology, I feared that the frequency with which I should have to pass over the same portions of Scripture would abate the interest of my own mind in reading them; but after more than fifty years of study, it is my experience that with every class my interest increases."

Daniel Webster said: "From the time that, at my mother's feet, or on my father's knee, I first learned to lip verses from the Sacred Writings, they have been my daily study and vigilant contemplation. If there be anything in my style or thoughts to be commended, the credit is due to my kind parents in instilling into my mind an early love of the Scriptures."

Fisher Ames said: "I will hazard the assertion that no man ever did or ever will become truly eloquent without being a constant reader of the Bible, and an admirer of the purity and sublimity of its language."

The great Milton said: "There are no songs comparable to those of Zion, no orations equal to those of the prophets, and no politics like those which the Scriptures teach."

Even the brilliant Infidel Rousseau said: "I must confess to you that the majesty of the Scriptures astonishes me; the holiness of the evangelists speaks to my heart, and has such strong and striking characters of truth, and is, moreover, so perfectly inimitable, that if it had been the invention of men, the inventors would be greater than the greatest heroes."

DEATH OF JUDGE GONDELOCK.—Another worthy and highly respected citizen of Union District, has departed this life. Judge Davis Gondelock died, on Thursday last in Unionville, S. C., at the advanced age of about sixty-five. His death is a great loss to his District and to the State. He was a most excellent gentleman in every sense of the word. He was one of the oldest members of the Bar in the up country, and at the same time one of the most faithful, correct and attentive counselors. His strong moral sense of duty led him alike to submit to the laws of his country and to the divine law, these noble virtues being the standards by which his character was determined. Thus, his Union District within a few days of each other, lost two of her most valued citizens. The years through which Judge Gondelock and the venerable Wallace Thomson have passed, have perhaps been as eventful as any in the world's history. They lived as good men in the sphere of life to which they had been allotted therein, and a praiseworthy emulation of all honorable and useful duties, crowned their virtuous with success. The affectionate remembrance of the people, in expressions of regret for the loss sustained, give assurance that, through long and useful lives, they have gone to their graves, bearing with them the kindest and most grateful recollections.—Spartanburg Spartan.

## HOW HE HAD HIM.—A man named Wells kept a tavern in one of our Western villages, but through his house had a very good name, it was more than he had himself, for it was surmised by his neighbors that he used a great deal of fodder, corn, etc., which he had never paid for, although it had never been clearly proved upon him.—Early one morning he was met by an acquaintance, named Wilkes, as he was driving before him a heifer, which he had most probably borrowed from some farmer.

"Halloo, Wells, where did you get the heifer?" cried Wilkes.

"Bought her of Col. Stevens," was the unhesitating reply.

"What did you pay for her?"

"Twenty dollars," said Wells, as he hurried on.

About an hour afterwards, as Wilkes was sitting in Wells's bar room, Col. Stevens entered. After a few minutes' conversation, Wilkes said:

"A fine animal that you sold Wells."

"I don't understand you; I never sold Wells any animal."

"Didn't you? Why, I met him this morning with a heifer, which he said he bought of you for twenty dollars."

"He did, eh? Well, since he said so, he has to pay me for her, said Stevens."

Wells entered soon after, and Stevens, stepping up to him, said:

"Come, Wells, I'll trouble you for the money for that heifer, it was a cash bargain you know!"

"I never bought any heifer from you."

"Don't you remember you bought one of me for twenty dollars? Here's Wilkes can prove it."

"No he can't," said Wells.

A curious expression passing over Wells's face; he felt himself cornered; he had either to tell where he got the animal, or lose twenty dollars; and, thinking it not safe for him to do the first, he pulled out his wallet, counting out the money, and handed it to Stevens, saying:

"So I did—so I did. I had forgotten all about it; you must excuse me."

DYING BY ICHTEA.—George D. Clark, aged 62 years, died at Lynn, Mass., on the 25th ult., after an illness of seventeen months.—An account of the case says:

"The first attack he had was paralysis of the left arm, which in a few days commenced drying at the end of the fingers.—This continued to extend up the arm until it nearly reached the elbow, when it was thought best to amputate, which was successfully done, and for a few months hopes were had of the recovery of the patient.—His appetite was good, and there was every appearance of convalescence except great weakness. Some three months ago, however, his right leg began drying at the foot, and had nearly reached the knee, when, a few days ago, purple stripes appeared across the limb above. The breath grew shorter and he passed easily away."

COUNT KUCZMERSKI, the incredibly rich Russian who made Paris stare five or six years ago, has refused to pay a munition maker's bill of \$400,000, his wife incurred in Paris recently. His defence was that there was a marriage contract between his wife and himself by which each agreed to pay their respective debts; that he had already paid \$100,000 for bagatelles bought by his wife within the three last years; that he had sent her away from Paris to keep her out of temptation, giving her a beautiful home in the south of France, and allowing her \$24,000 a year pin-money; but that jewelers, mantua-makers and milliners send their tontons to her Southern home to tempt her into all sorts of extravagance which exceed his ability to pay, although he has \$500,000 a year income. The Court decided he was not liable for the bill.

COMMUTATION OF SENTENCE.—Governor Orr has commuted the sentence of the colored man Benjamin Hagan, who was convicted of arson at the recent session of the Court of Common Pleas, and sentenced to be hung on the third Friday in April next, to five years confinement in the Penitentiary. This exercise of Executive clemency was induced by the recommendation of the prisoner's mercy by the Jury and Judge who tried him, and by the Attorney-General.—Char. Courier, 13th.

James H. Leverich, the New York bank teller, who recently absconded with a fortune of \$400,000 belonging to his employers has been arrested in Detroit, where he was living in elegant style under the name of James H. Durand.

The bill making a majority of the voters cast ratify constitutions, and allowing registered persons to vote anywhere in the State after ten days' residence, on certificate, affidavit or other evidence, is a law.

Advertising is valuable in Paris.—An agent there has just paid \$100,000 for the privilege of hanging framed advertisements in the Grand Hotel and the Hotel du Louvre, for five years.

The latest hymn of extraordinary popularity in England is entitled "Paradise."—It has quite equalled in general acceptance the well known "Jerusalem the Golden," and will soon be introduced in this country.

## DR. HALL gives this advice to ladies. Have a rocking chair in some large room, at the top of the house, all cozy, quiet and clean, and in some of the old familiar tunes of the village church of your childhood, sing by the hour, with an open mouth and a loud voice, not on a penny whistle pitch, the psalms and hymns and spiritual songs of Watts and Wesley, of David and Moses, and "Deuteronomy and all of them;" sing away and rock away, and don't be afraid if your neighbors do think you are a Methodist; for if you are a live one, the angels won't be ashamed of you; but while you are singing think what the words mean and let your heart go out in that meaning; think, too, of the many who used to sing these same songs with you, side by side in the same pew, but who can sing them no more now, for their lips are still in death and their sweet voices are hushed in the church-yard grave, to be heard no more until you join together in singing the hallelujahs of the sky.

THE STATE CAPITAL.—The negro convention has incorporated in its constitution a provision that the Capital of the State shall hereafter be at Atlanta, instead of Milledgeville. The City of Atlanta bid high for the honor, having pledged herself to provide, free of expense, for ten years, all necessary buildings, including the Governor's Mansion, Library room, and offices for all the Departments, besides donating ten acres of land to the State for the erection of State House, etc.

This is another bid on the part of the Convention to get votes for their equal rights constitution. This, with the relief measure, it is calculated, will buy a large number of voters who would otherwise be against ratification.

[Washington (Ga.) Gazette.]

SEAR OF CURTIS.—Ah! the man that has had Christ in his soul and wants to tell no body, has a soul that is a sepulchre, and he is dead. If there be one thing in this world that is worth telling, it is not that honor, that wealth, that any good friend in similar things has come to you; but that Christ has been made known to you. It is the noblest of all events, and the most precious of all disclosures; and if there is a man that has walked in sorrow and sadness, and had his Saviour come to meet him, and let him the Scriptures to him, and at last disclose himself to him in his own house in the breaking of bread, and he is not moved to tell his friends and neighbors, then the dead ought to speak, and the very stones ought to cry out!

JAMES OLIPHANT, minister of Dunbarton had a curious habit of making running comments, in a low tone of voice, as he read the Scriptures. Hence—as he never cured himself of the practice—those seats nearest the pulpit were the most highly prized. Here are two samples of his "pulpit notes."

Reading of the ewine rushing into the sea, he muttered, "O that the devil had been choked too!" Reading Peter's remark, "We have left all and followed Thee," he said, quietly, "Aye boasting," Peter, aye bragging—what had ye to leave but an old crazy boat, and may be two or three rotten nets?"

DO GOOD.—Whoever sincerely endeavors to do all the good he can, will probably do much more than he imagines, or will ever know till the day of Judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be made manifest.

HON. EDWARD J. ARTHUR.—The Columbia Phoenix announces the death of this distinguished citizen, at his home in Columbia, on the 26th ultimo. His loss will be regretted throughout the State.—Laurensville Herald.

In Great Britain, there are now published 1,324 newspapers, distributed as follows: London two hundred and fifty-three; elsewhere in England seven hundred and fifty-one—a total of 1004. Wales forty-nine. Scotland one hundred and thirty-two. Ireland one hundred and twenty-four. British Isles fifteen. Of these there are fifty-eight daily papers published in England, one in Wales, twelve in Scotland, thirteen in Ireland, and one in the British Isles.

One of the colored delegates to the State Reconstruction Convention, in Charleston, was arrested Monday night, for robbing two fellow-members; but, as he disengaged, was released soon after.

Michael Carr, a United States soldier, committed suicide at Darlington S. C., on Sunday night last, by taking strychnine.

Juan Valle, a noted Mexican bandit, was caught and shot the other day. He met death willingly, saying that the business was so crowded he could no longer make a respectable living.

A curious statement is made that the whole amount of grain raised in New England each year would not supply its inhabitants with food for six weeks.

The frost appears to have penetrated into the ground this Winter to a greater depth than for many years. Such is the general testimony from all quarters.

Governor Vance, is declining the Conservative nomination for Governor of North Carolina, says:

"I feel compelled, both by public and private considerations, reluctantly to decline the nomination," but he does not explain what those considerations are.

Leon Charez, a robber, with a band of between three and four hundred followers is committing terrible outrages in Mexico.

## FLORIDA CONVENTION "SCRIP."

Our Florida exchanges tell some funny things about money matters in that section; and some idea of the value of the scrip issued by the Mule Team Convention may be gleaned from the fact that one of the members is said to have given one hundred dollars for a bottle of whisky, and several others took drinks to the tune of twenty dollars a piece.—The Floridian says it has been offered on the streets at anything—from twenty cents on the dollar down to nothing, with no purchasers.

A Mr. MILLER was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Kate G—; whereupon a friend of the bridegroom spoke the following piece: "Miller! I like your grit; may your marriage, like good wheat, turn out well; but may you be ground o' mealt if it is ever told that you have bolted from her; and may your bran-new relations produce a heaping up measure of happiness, and your pathway be strewn with flowers!"

PATRICK ROSS, who, some eighty years ago, murdered a lady of rank in Ireland for her property, and for whom the British Government offered £720, was arrested in Cincinnati, several days ago. He attempted suicide by cutting his throat, and is in a critical condition.

The love of a cross woman, it is said, is stronger than the love of any other female individual. Like vinegar, the affections of a high-strung woman never spoil.

"WHIG."—The two epithets, "Whig" and "Tory" used in England, originated in a similar manner. The Royalist party being displeased at something done by the Republican party, applied the term "Whig" to them—a Scottish word, meaning a beverage of sour milk; whilst the Republicans called them "Tories," after a band of Irish robbers infesting lower Ireland.

The month of March, 1868, will, it is expected, exhibit two wonderful events—the trial of Jefferson Davis for insinuating that the Southern States were out of the Union, and the trial of Andrew Johnson for insisting that the States are in the Union.

The country papers are copying an account of a terrible death, by fire, of Petre Oleum, of Milwaukee, Wis., without seeing that it is one of those weak and worn out jests for which the western journals are notorious.

In Orangeburg, on sales-day last, three hundred and fifty acres of land were sold at fifteen cents an acre.—Several thousand acres were sold, and the highest price obtained was a little over three dollars per acre.

A WOMAN with a child in her arms was a few days since soliciting charity from door to door in Bridgeport Conn. She wanted, if possible, to raise money enough to get her child's photograph taken.

An official of Natchez, Miss., made a proposition to the City Council to reduce his salary from \$40 to \$25 per month. He was sent to the lunatic asylum, of course.

The Legislature of Maryland, in a joint convention, on Friday, elected Hon. George Vickers, of Kent county, United States Senator, in the place of Hon. P. F. Thomas, recently refused a seat by the Senate.

A PLAN is on foot in Edgfield to arrange a compromise for all debts due in that District. One meeting has been held on the subject, and another has been called to consider the subject.

CONSERVATIVE associations have been organized and officers elected in Greenwood, Abbeville District, in Spartanburg and Anderson villages and in Summerville.

JULIA DEAN HAYNE, the actress, died suddenly in New York last Friday morning, at the residence of her father-in-law. She was in the 37th year of her age.

A YOUNG lady schoolmistress in St. Louis, recently, attempted to enact in her sleep the tragedy of a novel she had read in her waking hours, by stabbing her sister with a table knife.

Chinese think telegraph wires are the railroad tracks of little demons, and as they do not choose to facilitate the passage of such spirits, they tear the lines down.

A PROCESS has been invented by which scraps of leather are worked over into large sheets, so that the new article is as good as the piece from which the scraps came.

The hotels at Little Rock keep a slippery stone with each wash basin.—It passes for soap, and the only expense is first cost.

"PREVENTION is better than cure," as the pig said when he ran away with all his might to escape the killing attentions of the butcher.

SYMPATHY.—The way to be sensible of another's misery, is to feel it ourselves.