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Paetry.

NO BLACK FOR ME.

BY ALICE ROBBINS

No black for me, dear love, when I am dead; Shroud not that precious face in funera

But wear a soft white veil upon your head,

As fits a saintly women growing old. No black for me; why, when eternal day Has burst in glory on my dazzled sight, And God's own angels bear my soul away, Should my twin spirit bow in woe and

There may be tears, but let them fall, swee

often laid upon your Whose head

Whose weary, wasting feet no walks could

One drinking heaven's breath with rapturous

Who scarce could breathe a blessing or a Let me be carried from my cheerful home

from flowers; Let maids in white and children come,

And cheer with tender songs your lon bours.

For you will miss me, though some paths from Heaven.

May lead straight from my glory to your

And I may come, like Jacob's angel, given Some thrill, some joyous message to im-

So keep the light about you; death is light,

And death is only dark to doubt, and sight That has no visions from the world above.

No black for me when I am gone, dear love Shroud not that face in funeral fold, But wear a soft white veil upon your head, As fits a saintly woman growing old.

Selected Story.

Something More than a Clerk.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

Laura Carlisle, stood where scarcely a half-dozen women in the room would have dared to stand, directly under the blaze of the chandelier, her cheeks crimson with excitement her eyes bright as the iewels which flashed in her brown hair, her heavy garnet satin robes sweep against the simple muslin dress of her cousin, Katy Carlisle, who was as different from her as the tender twilight from the bril-

liant noonday. Yet sweet Katy, even in that simple dress, with eyes blue as the turquoise sash which bound her slender waist, was no less attractive than her haughty cousin, and so thought Floyd Laurence as he stood chatting with them. It was not lack of beauty which often cast Katy in the shade-but Katy was poor, and a golden bait is soonest snapped at you know!

"Oh; I do not think so much a good family!" said Laura, who, having heard that Floyd Laurence belonged to one of the F. F. Vs," desired to create an impression .-"Why, I wouldn't look at a prince if he did not come of a good

stock." "Princes are generally supposed to do so, Laura," laughed Katy, a mischievous twinkle coming into

her eyes as she met Floyd's glance. "Oh, of course I mean if they could do otherwise," said Laura, reddening with vexation at her mistake. And then, glad to change the conversation she turned to Mary West and began to make inquiries about some beautiful lace she was wearing.

"I got it at Warburton's" said Mary, smiling.

"Oh, I must get some to morrow, if there is a vard left." cried Laura. "I shall be sure to be there right away. Yes, that is our waltz, Mr. Laurence," and taking his arm, she moved gracefully away.

"Hem-yes-they are pretty girls -the sweetest girls I saw to-night," soliloquized Floyd Laurence in his own room that night. "But I won der if Miss Laura would smile so sweetly if she thought I hadn't a penny in pocket? Love's wings you see, when tipped with gold, are beautiful to view! Confound the money! It makes one suspicious of everybody! But I do wish there was a way to test the truth sometimes."

Mewheren



A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XI.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1875.

He sighed, lit a cigar, and sat down to smoke away his fancies. Suddenly he sprang up, flung the ciger in the grate, and began to

pace the room. "By Jove! I've got an idea!" said he. "Miss Laura is going to Warburton's to-morrow; and Warburton happens to be a friend of ter. mine-I think I'll go there, too! He'll enter into the thing, I'm sure; and I've a fancy to see if Floyd Laurence behind a counter, and Floyd Laurence in Mrs. Howard's ball-room, stand just the same in Miss Carlisle's estimation. Heigho! I

cousin will come with her?" After dinner next day, Miss Carlisle's carriage stopped before War burton's store, and the haughty beauty and cousin Katy entered the wide doors and crossed over to the

lace counter. "Show me your finest Mechlin," began Miss Laura, but stopped in utter amazement, as she recognized in the polite clerk her partner of the night before. "Mr. Laurence!" she exclaimed.

And Katy opening her blue eyes very wide, repeated the exclamation "Mr. Laurence, we didn't expect to see you here!"

"Why not?"asked our hero, smil-

know that you—" began Miss Laura, haughtily, and Floyd finished her

"That I was Mr. Warburton's clerk? What style of lace would vou prefer ?"

Thank you-I do not care about the lace to day. Katy, come we are

She turned and swept her silken robes away, but Katy, her cheeks scarlet, lingered to give one little white hand to Floyd Laurence, and

"Mr. Laurence, remember, you to prevent it." promised last night to call upon me. that is, we shall expect you."

say cordially:

to press that tiny, little hand, said,

"The idea! The very idea!" cried Laura Carlisle, indignantly, when they were in their carriage. does Mrs. Howard mean by introducing such persons to her guests? I'll never forgive her! To think I in Mr. Warburton's store?" should have danced with a low

clerk!" perfect gentlemam," said Katv.

"Gentleman, indeed! A common clerk pretend to be a gentleman, and aspire to good society! Katy Carlisle you are a little idiot!"

tastes if you like," returned Laura, scornfully, "I shall certainly not cultivate his acquaintance."

A few evenings later, as Laura stood, robed like a princess, in Judge Glover's elegant saloon, she certainty, my dear girl, not hearsaw Floyd Laurence making his way | sav."

reddening angrily.

But he did dare, coming up to her own fault! her with a frank, gentlemanly greeting. Laura looked full in his eyes, with a glance which might very affectionate to Katy and corhave turned him away, in haughty si- dially to Floyd, and very fond, long

eyebrows, while a curious smile curv- | Laurence." ed his mouth, just as a soft voice

behind him said, impulsively: hands with me?"

He turned quickly, and then, insoft little hand he held once before, with a strange thrill in his

"Are you brave enough to acknowledge the acquaintance of a mere clerk, in this place, Miss Carlisle?" he asked.

"I don't care whether you are 'clerk' or a king," said Katy, innocently, smiling up in his face. "You are agentleman, and I like

"Thank you," said Laurence, drawing her arm within his own. "Then, perhaps, you will promenade with me a few moments."

"Yes, for I wish to remind you that you have not kept your promise to call on us."

"But I will," answered Floyd Laurence. And as he looked down into her blue eyes, there was something in his gaze which set Katy Carlisle's tender, little heart all of a flut-

Well, Laurence called at Mr. Car lisle's handsome mansion, and purposely asked for "the young ladies." Laura scornfully declined to go down stairs but told Katv that her "aristocratic" acquaintance was waiting to see her, and Katy wonder if that pretty, blue-eyed hastened to receive him, and entertained him to the best of her abili-

> She succeeded so well that Floyd Laurence came again. And on this second call, unconventional little Katy, who was alone in the parlor, opened the door for him herself, and met him with a frank wel-

"So, then, you still like me?" asked Floyd, as he stood in the centre of the great parlor, with the little hand she had given him clasped between his own.

"Yes-I-I-think so," said Ka ty, flutteringly, the roses coming and going on her fair cheek.

"But liking' won't satisfy me any longer," said Floyd, with a rare "We were not aware-we did not smile. "I want something elsesomething far warmer, sweeter, stronger! Is it in your dear little eart to give, Katy darling!"

And Katy, giving him a shy glance, as he bent down and took her in his arms whispered again: "Yes, I think so!"

"It seems Katy is about to b narried," said old Judge Howard, neeting Laura, a few weeks later.

"Yes, little foolish thing!" re turned Laura, coloring with vexation, "I'm sure I said all I could

"To pervent it! What possible objection could you have to Floyd And Floyd, as he ventured lightly Laurence?" asked her old friend.

"Why, Judge Howard, think of fervently, 'Thank you, I shall sure- her throwing herself away on a common clerk ?"

"My dear girl, I don't know what you are talking about," said Judge Howard, with a perplexed look. "You surely know that Mr. Lau-

rence is nothing more than a clerk "My dear young lady I surely

know that he is something more "Why, Laura, I am sure he is a than a clerk for any one. He is the only son of the Laurence estates? "Judge Howard! you must be

mistaken!" "I am not my child. I, myself, hold some twenty thousand dollars "At least, I like him as much now of his money in my trust. His as I did last night," said Katy, with father was my friend in boyhood. Your cousin Katy is fortunate, "Very well, indulge your low Laure, for Floyd Laurence is a match for any one to be proud of."

"Is he really so wealthy?" persisted Laura, doubtingly. "He has an income of at least fif-

teen thousanda year. I speak from

Poor Laura! She tried to conceal "He here! Are people all gone the bitter disappointment rending mad? But he won't dare to address in her heart, but it was hard to me!" she thought, her bright cheek know the golden prize had slipped from her grasp, and only through

Nevertheless, she put the bes face possible on the matter, was after, of referring with studied care-Floyd's handsome face did not lessness on every possible occasion, even flush; he only elevated his fine to "my dear cousin, Mrs. Floyd

It has never been accounted "Mr. Laurence, won't you shake for, and probably never will be, why a boy who will eat four meals, play ball three hours, gorge himself with deed his face did flush and his eyes unripe fruit and go in swimming kindled as he once more held the six times daily during all vacation will be seized with all sorts of maladies the very moment the school bell rings.

> It cost an Englishman three months imprisonment to sleal an umbrella, and he says that he would rather have had his new coat wet

Grasshoppers have arrived in Africa in great numbers, and the business and professions, but also natives are making dried beef of to master mine more thoroughly for them winter use.

Miscellaneous.

AN EDITOR ON A RAMPAGE.

Once upon a time an editor, after revolving in his weary mind a few of the wearing problems which are the mysteries of his singular profession, left the seclusion of his office and sallied forth into the busy world to do among men as he was done by. He had long years ago been disabused of any impression which might have haunted his mind that he knew anything about editing a paper, for every man who came into his office knew more about that bus iness than the unfortunate editor did, and never scrupled to tell him But the poor man thought it would be a very agreeable and pleas ant thing to do as others did, and it was for the purpose of following general custom that he went out on

this beautiful day so long ago. The sun was shining brightly, the dull distant hum of insect life in the adjoining country came to his ears; birds were singing, and so serene and peaceful was the aspect of nature that it seemed impossible in such a bright, beautiful world there could be such misery, wretchedness, wickedness and total depray ity. But there was all the same for there was the editor to prove

He went into the office of a law ver with whom he was slightly ac began whistling "Silver Threads always skip the moral anyhow. Among the Gold," in a loud tone of whistle. The attorney looked astonished, and asked what his visitor wanted. He said nothing, but

gently but firmly kicked him down freely. man as he brushed off his clothes and went limping on his way, "that man was in my office only day before yesterday and read three of my articles before they were publish-

is when I read his." and had just time to get behind the counter when a lady came in But were there none of these objec-

and asked for some brown satin. "Yesam," he said.

that part of the store, he followed to be a brace. her directions and got what she

"How much do you want?" he sked, "about half a column?" She stared.

"Thirty or forty lines be enough," he inquired. She said she wanted half a yard

quares—yes, yes." "And cut on the bias," she con-

tinued. "Certainly," he said, "buy as

and put him out. as he went on, "that very man wrote two articles for the paper the other day, declaring that they were betsent anything around to pay for quick step.

He turned sadly into a drug store, took a prescription from a poor woman standing there, looked it wisely over, and then took a little quinine, morphine and strychnine, put them up in powders, and told the woman to give her husband one complain any more about his head. As she went out of the door one of the powders spilled on a dog's back, and the animal died in three seconds. The editor was arrested, and only released on giving a solemn

all classes of men, of all occupations, have found time not only to perfect themselves in their own arm, he was pulled out safely.

ing my entire time and strength to

He sighed as he walked into the bank. He put his head in at the paying tellers window and shouted "Hellow!" as loud as he could roar. Then he drummed on the glass with his fingers and was forcibly corridor last evening.

ejected by the porter. "I give it up," he said. "I am the most worthless of mankind. I don't know how to attend to anybody's business but my own;" and so he walked drearily back to his sanctum, where he found seven men, four of them perfect strangers to him, occupying the chairs, poring ing reports concerning your menover the exchanges, reading the proofs, and commenting thereon, and making fun of his pet articles. He sat down on the wood box and tried to think up a leader for the next day's paper, and dropped a tear as he recalled his boyhood's happy days, and the time that would elapse before the pirate, sitting on his own particular arm chair, would get through cutting the best things out of the latest papers and putting fourth on politics, and so on." them in his hat. But he looked out of the window and saw an expatriated local trying to write up his notes against the side of a brick house on the other side of the street, and he felt some gleam of comfort swer. from this company in his misery

and took courage. Moral-There was a moral to this story when we commenced, but we have got so far from the comquainted, and, seating himself in a mencement that we have forgotten chair, put his feet on the desk and what it was. Never mind; readers

WALKING ERECT.-Walking erect not only adds to the manliness of appearance, but develops the chest took a bundle of papers from a pig- and promotes the general health in eon hole and began to look them a high degree, because the lungs, over and read aloud. When he being relieved of pressure made by got through, the indignant lawyer having the head downward and took his visitor by the neck and bending the chest in, admit the air

"And yet," mused the unhappy throw the shoulders back a feeling of tiredness and awkwardness is soon experienced, or it is soon forgotten. The uses of braces to hold cy; Beecher is crazy on the seventh up the body is necessarily pernicious, for there can be no brace which ed. It is singular how different it does not press upon some part of Sergt. Rodgers; Eli Perkins is the person more than is natural, He went into a dry goods store hence cannot fail to impede injuriously the circulation of that part. tions, the brace would soon adapt blackguarding; Wickham is crazy itself to the bodily position, as a After creating an earthquake in new garment, and would then cease Indian contracts; Vanderbilt

To maintain an erect position or recover it when lost, in a manner which is at once natural, easy to walk habitually with the eyes fixed on an object just ahead, a little higher than your own-the eaves of a house, the top of a man's hat, or "Ah!" he said. "About eighteen simply keep your chin a little above a horizontal line, or it will answer to walk with your hands behind you know of?"

If either of these things is done, much as you please." And hegan the necessary and legitimate effect to tear the goods in various shapes | is to relieve the chest from pressure, when the merchant collared him air gets in more easily, develops it more fully, and permeates the "And yet," the poor man mused lungs more extensively, causing a more perfect purification of the blood, imparting better health, more color to the cheek, and compeling a ter than anything I had written for throwing out of the toes. To derive six months, and, although seventy the highest benefit from walking, subscribers stopped their paper hold up the head, keep the mouth when they were published, he never closed and move forward with a

"MIGHTY ONSARTIN."-On the ferry-boat Geisse crossing the river at Vicksburg recently, were an old couple from Louisiana, comimg to visit friends in that city. The old gentleman was walking around, despite his wife's predictions that every two hours until he didn't something would happen to him, and he suddenly found himself in the river. She heard his yell and caught sight of him, and leaning feet 111, and weighs 478 pounds. over the rail she shouted; His wife is a year his junior, of the the skin. Changing hands, he As he seemed to be laboring under "There, Samuel, didn't I tell you so? Now, then, work your legs, flap promise to support the sheriff for your arms, hold your breath and repeat the Lord's prayer, for it's "How is it," he wondered, "that mighty onsartin, Samuel, whether what is what" he only finds out agreeable one, and occupied but you'll land in Vicksburg or eternity." Thanks to a ready rope and a strong

than I have been able to do by giv- guano-scent for cent.

IS HELMBOLD CRAZY?

SOME CRAZY MEN AND THE CRAZIEST OF ALL THE POSSIBLE CRAZY MEN.

We met Dr. H. T. Helmbold, the ex-buchu prince, in the Gilsey House

"Doctor," we observed, after cordial salutation, "the public seem to be, at this particular time, deeply interested in your general welfare. Every member of the human family regards you as an old-time benefac tor to his race. The newspapers, local and distant, teem with conflicttal condition. What are your own impressions on the subjuct of your

alleged insanity?" "As for the matter of insanity," responded the famous little doctor, and by the same means of grace he with a smile, "every human being is more or less insane on one idea or several. A man can be insane a question of love, another on a question of religion, a third on one of worldly possessions, a

"Then you are willing to admit that you yourself are insane on some theory or other?" I inter-

"I confess that I am." was his an-

"Whereon, doctor?" "Buchu-"

"In what sense?" "That it can cure any ill man or beast is heir to-anything from

headache to the glanders "Tell me, doctor, are you of opinion that George Francis Train is crazy ?"

"Most decidedly."

"Cite some other instances of crazy men, please.' "Well, now," began the great advertiser, checking off each name on his fingers as he specified them, "there's Grant. he's crazy on his relations; Hugh Hastings is crazy on Grant; Dr. Hammond is crazy a protest against, the dishonest, If an effort of the mind is made to on crazy people; Morrissey and John Kelly are crazy on each other Jay Gould is crazy on the value of the Tribune as a stock-jobbing agen and ninth Commandments; Tilton on another trial; Judge Neilson on crazy on dog carts; Joe Howard is crazy on Bessie Turner; Gov. Warmoth is crazy on that moustache of his; Parson Brownlow is crazy on on Fitz John Porter; Delano on crazy on the Thirty-second street tunnel; Gov. Bill Allen on paper money; Gen. Spinols on big shirt collars; Aleck Stephens on thin and efficient, it is only necessary folks; Charlotte Cushman on farewelling; G. Washington Childs,

A. M., on graveyard literature ; Dea. con Richard Smith on --- " "That will do, doctor, I see this is a crazy world all over. One ques tion more-who is the craziest man

"George Alfred Townsend, sir! and this emphatic reply of the doc-

tor's came like a shot. Miss Nilsson, at a recent fancy fair sold a single hair from her head for ten dollars. And yet it is probable that the entire switch from which she pulled it cost her only twenty

Hans Christian Andersen had tall thin figure, a gentle face, with blue eyes and an expression of tim idity, and long flaxen hair, slightly curling and hanging over his shoul-

Lieutenant-General Pemberton of the late Confederate army, who commanded at Vicksburg, is now employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in establishing iron works at Perth Amboy, N. J.

Mr. Bates, of Whitesburg, Ky.

is twenty-eight years old, stands

same height, and weighs 413 pounds. A schoolboy says that when his teacher undertakes to "show him

which is switch. Four hundred applications have been made for patents of various jumps over a fence, it is said to be within the last two months.

It was less than a year ago when the veriest carpet-bagger of them all could call upon the Federal Administration for troops, and get them, too, without question or explanation. The drum-tap of the marching regiment was the quick reply to the carpet-bagger's demand, and the drumtap and the tramp of the troops was echoed throughout the South .-Those were the golden days of the carpet-bagger; but they were nigh on to their end then, and one of the last outrages they witnessed was the election to the Gubernational chair of Mississippi of that chief of carpet-baggers, Adelbert Ames. He was and is Governor of Mississippi by grace of "a call for troops,"

But this is not a good time to start anew the wheels of the carpetbaggers' outrage mill, or to call for troops. There has been a remarkable change in public opinion since Adelbert Ames was hoisted in the Gubernatorial chair of Mississippi on the point of Federal bayonets. Mr. Attorney General Williams, of Oregon, was chief engineer of the outrage factory then and he kept its wheels going by lubricating them with "more troops" whenever a carpet-bagger suggested the wheels were squeaking. But Mr. Williams is not chief engineer any wilds of Oregon, and in his place sits, wisely conscious of his responsibility to interpret justly his coun-

learned lawyer, one Pierrepont. Attorney-General Pierrepont was appointed to the office he now holds ness, but that his high character should stand as a rebuke to, and disgraceful and ignorant maladmin istration of his immediate predecessor. The outrage mill, the insolent demands, and the prompt compliance with those demands for troops by the usurping carpet-bagesty of the whole nation, and there should be no more hope of their revival than there is chance of the political resurrection of Landaulet Williams.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

How a Toad Undresses .- An eye

About the middle of July I found a toad on a hill of melons, and, and of intelligent appearance, arose not wanting him to leave, hoed around him. He appeared sluggish and not inclined to move. Present ly I observed him pressing his elbows against his - sides, rubbing downward. He appeared so singular that I watched to see what he was up to. After a few smart rubs, his skin began to burst open straight along the back. Now, said I, old fellow, you have done it; but he appeared to be unconcerned, and kept on rubbing until he had worked down all his skin into folds on the sides and hips; then grasping one leg with his hands, he hauled off one leg of his pants the same as anybody would, and stripped the other the same way! He then took his cast-off cuticle forward, between his forelegs into his mouth, and swallowed it; then by raising and lowering his head, swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off the skin underneath until it came to his fore- station. He gave the name of Anlegs, and then grasping one of drew Leslie, formerly of St. Louis, these with the opposite hand, by Missouri, and lately a member of considerable pulling stripped off the divinity school at Cambridge. stripped the other, and by a slight a temporary insanity, Dr. Foye was motion of the head he drew it from summoned, and decided that the the throat and swallowed the whole. The operation seemed to be an

Peru will pay off her debt with kinds of inventions in telegraphy much easier to imagine than to describe the feelings of the fence.

No. 41.

THE EXPIRING CRY OF THE CARPET-BAGGER.

ferings are imaginary. They may

desires to continue to hold the reins of power in that State.

try's laws an honest gentleman and not only because of professional fit stand on one side of the patient, who is lifted. gers of the South, are things of the about the house, or perhaps going past, and though they were in full out again. Strength does not come operation less than a year ago, it back in a moment, and the days seems almost impossible to believe when little efforts exhaust, when that they ever received the sanction | the cares of business begin to press, of the government. They were but the feeble brain and hand rewrongs without excuse; being so, fuse to think and execute, are the

witness to the process thus describes toad taking off his clothes .-

When a Vassar girl runs and

Done with Nestness and Dispatch

SHORT HINTS CONCERNING SICKNESS.

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Advertisements not marked with the num-ber of insertions will be kept in till forbid and charged accordingly.

Special contracts made with large adver-isers, with liberal deductions on above rates.

JOB PRINTING

Terms Cash.

Don't whisper in the sick-

When the doctor comes to see you, remember how many pairs of

stairs he has to climb every day, and go down to him if you are well enough. When you are sitting up at night with a patient, be sure to have

something to eat, if you wish to save yourself unnecessary exhaustion. Remember that sick people are not necessarily idiotic or imbecile, and that it is not always wise to try to persuade them that their suf

even at times know best what they Never deceive a dying person uness by the doctor's express orders. It is not only wrong to allow any soul to go into eternity without preparation, but how can you tell but that he has something he ought

to tell or do before he goes away? If you have a sick friend to whom you wish to be of use, do not content yourself with sending her flowers and jelly, but lend her one of your pictures to hang in place of hers, of a bronze to replace the one at which she is so tired of star-

Don't have needless conversations with the doctor outside of the sick room. Nothing will excite and irritate a nervous patient sooner. If you do have such conversations more. He has retired to his native don't tell the patient that the doctor said "nothing." He won't believe you, and he will imagine the

> worst possible. In lifting the sick, do not take them by the shoulders and drag them up on to the pillows, but get some one to help you. Let one the other opposite, then join hands under the shoulders and hips, and lift steadily and promptly together. This method is easy for those who lift, and does not disturb the one

Do not imagine that your duty is over when you have nursed your patient through illness, and he is they were condemned by the hon- most trying to the sick one, and then comes the need for your tenderest care, your most unobtrusive watchfulness .- "Home and Socie-

> ty;" Scribner for September. SOME BOSTON THEATRE-GOERS AS-TONISHED. —At the museum last night, just as the orchestra were taking their seats, a man apparently about forty years of age, well dressed, in the centre of the balcony and

> said in a clear voice : LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Before the entertainment commences this evening, I should like to tell you all that unless you change your way of living and follow in the footsteps of Jesus Christ, instead of wasting your lives in theatres, you will all certainly go to hell.

> The audience was at first so astonished that there was a mom atary silence, which was followed by mingled applause and hisses, and the man was put out by the ishers without a show of resistance and apparantly any desire to stay. He then went directly to the Boston Theatre, and the curtain had just risen when he arose again in the centre of the balcony and said: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am sent here to interrupt this preformance by the Lord Jesus Christ. I warn you of your danger.

> Again he was ushered out, and this time was taken to the police temporary illness was caused by over work.-Boston Advertiser.

> Dewdrops at night are diamonds at morn; so the tears we weep here may be pearls in heaven.

> A man's first love and his first pipe are apt to make him sick