

The next remark was designed for those who went about doing good, but made so much noise and parade about it as to destroy a great part of the good they intended to do.

'That's sister Grimkins,' said Deacon Jo, 'no mistaking that.'

The parson continued his sermon, but the deacon who had worked hard through the week, fell into a dozing slumber. Nevertheless, although the body of the deacon was sleeping, the mind was active, and, whether the ears performed their functions or not, each portion was as faithfully 'parcelled' out as though the deacon had been wide awake.

'Finally, my bretheren,' concluded the parson, 'there is a class of persons who listen attentively to every sermon, but who are so free-hearted and benevolent that they do not retain any of it for themselves, but parcel it out among their brethren and sisters.'

'That's mine, by thunder!' said deacon Jo, the sound of his voice awakening him, and I deserve it.'

Whether the deacon continued the practice of 'parceling out the sermon' afterward, we are unable to say, but presume if he did that he kept a small portion for himself.

A VALID REASON.

Uncle Peter B., who flourished a few years ago among the mountains of Vermont, as an inveterate horse dealer, was one day called upon by an amateur of the "equine" in search of "something fast." The result is told as follows in the Northern Gazette:—

"There," said uncle P., pointing to an animal in a meadow below the house; "there sir, is my mare yonder who would trot her mile in two minutes and twenty seconds were it not for one thing?"

"Indeed!" cried his companion.

"Yes," continued Uncle Peter; "she is four years old this spring, is in good condition, looks well, and is a first rate mare;—and she can go a mile in 2:20, were it not for one thing."

"Well, what is it?" was the query.

"That mare," resumed the jockey; "is in every way a good piece of property. She has a heavy mane, switch tail, trots square and fair, and yet there is one thing only why she can't go a mile in 2:20."

"What in the old herry is it then?" cried the amateur impatiently.

"The distance is too great for the time," was the old wag's reply.

DISTRESSING CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

The Dayton (Ohio) Empire notices an instance of a man in Little York, in Montgomery county, who was bitten some time ago by a dog and who now has symptoms like hydrophobia.

A few days ago, while in the room with his wife he felt rather strangely, and seemed inclined to bite and grate his teeth with all the power he possessed. He asked his wife to hand him a piece of sole-leather, which being complied with, he bit it through in several places, and continued biting until it was chewed to pieces. He then requested her to hand him a chip, which he also tore into splinters with his teeth.

At this point he was seized with strange and wild sensations, and he told his wife she had better leave the room, as he was fearful he might commit some personal violence. She did so immediately and locked the door. He tried to get out, but finding the door locked he went to the window which was in the second or third story of the house and jumped out, perfectly crazy and raving, as is supposed with hydrophobia. He ran several miles before he was overtaken, screaming and crying with the most intense agony. He was finally secured and brought back, and is now under the medical care of Dr. LeFevre. At times he is perfectly rational, when he refuses to be tied. When the strange feelings come upon him he immediately gives notice and is probably secured.

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—Charles Watterson, an industrious blacksmith at Hickman, Ky., had by hard work and close economy, accumulated sufficient means to send for his wife and family, whom he had left in England. They arrived at Hickman some three weeks since, in charge of a friend when his cup of happiness was full. But, alas! the joy of the happy family was soon turned to mourning. The friend was only a few days after his arrival attacked with cholera, and in a few hours his earthly course was run. The same day Watterson was attacked, and in five hours he had gone the way of all the living. The wife, a very intelligent and pleasant woman, overwhelmed with grief, was making arrangements to return to England, when she too was attacked by the fell destroyer, and in a few hours more had joined her husband in the spirit land.—*Louisville Courier* 10.

SIMPLE AND ALLEGED EFFICACIOUS SPECIFIC FOR CHOLERA.—After some remarks upon the character of this disease, the *Limerick Chronicle* recommends the following treatment as having been found very successful; it has, at least, the merit of being simple and easily procurable:—

Though no specific has yet been discovered for the cure of this awful malady it may be advisable to mention a mode of treatment, tested by experience, having been practised in Paris during its prevalence in the year 1849, when the receipt proved invariably successful in the premonitory symptoms, and even after the malignant types had commenced. The ingredients of this safe and simple remedy consists of a *Wine-glass of Brandy in a cup of hot tea without cream or sugar*—a stomachic which excites no irritation, and a dose that seldom requires repetition for adults. Reduced quantities in the same proportions, are sufficient for young persons and enfeebled frames, which may be given under the guidance of individual discretion, and the exercise of prudential observation.

A prescription, so plain and innocent, cannot be too strongly recommended, in the absence of medical aid, being readily procured, and speedily administered, where the issue depends on prompt attention. The salutary effects of the chemical combination in stimulating the prostrate energies and in producing a critical re-action are soon perceived in the state of the patient. The heart begins to beat quickly—the pulse revive—warmth returns—the fluids are put in motion—perspiration sets in profusely—the blood assimilates, and circulates freely—the equilibrium is restored and convalescence ensues. By the use of such means blessed with the Divine assistance, the progress of the distemper is generally arrested, and in almost every instance completely stayed.

The cheering assurance that relief is placed within reach, serves to inspire confidence, to allay depression, and dispel gloom. Neglect, ignorance and dejection, are the chief allies of the formidable antagonist. Though armed with appalling terrors, the destroyer will yield, after a slight resistance, to judicious management, active exertion, and professional skill, the providential instruments, wisely destined to subdue the deadly foe, and to achieve its ultimate extirpation.—*Nb*,

A THRILLING INCIDENT.—The *Detroit Advertiser* says that on the evening of the 8th inst., during a heavy storm which suddenly broke over the city of Detroit, a sail boat which was lying at the dock with her sail hoisted, broke from her moorings and started across the open lake. A little boy seven years of age, who had sought a shelter from the rain beneath the deck of the boat, speedily discovered the accident, and seizing the helm, endeavored to direct her course to the shore. The wind had by this time increased to a hurricane, and the banks of the river lined with men, women and children, who were unable to render any assistance. Several times the boat broached to and came round again, and during one fierce squall was thrown directly upon her beam ends. But the gallant bark held her way, the young pilot standing manfully at his post, and finally was run into shallow water, where she was boarded by several men. In answer to a question of how he got along the boy answered that he was pretty wet, but added, "Wasn't it lucky, Mr. Backus, that I was aboard of your boat when she went off?"

RUSSIAN SERFS.—An English officer, serving in the Baltic, writes as follows of the Russian peasantry: "We took some prisoners a short time since in a boat that had been caught breaking the blockade in search of salt, for which, I suppose, the people are beginning to be hard up. These men appeared to me to be good specimens of Russian serfs. Morally and physically they appeared abject slaves. Clad in coarse, brown, clumsy garments, with conical worsted caps, they appeared quite stricken with terror at their position; and one unfortunate being, (I won't say man) was so overcome that he fell into a convulsive fit. The scene was completed, when they were ushered into the Admiral's presence. I have heard of slaves kneeling in the presence of their masters, some kissing the ground; but those creatures, I am told, actually threw themselves down again and again on the carpet. They were subsequently set free, but were not allowed to land at Hango."—*Boston Transcript*.

NEVER PLEAD POVERTY.—Creditors never annoy a man so long as he is getting up in the world. A man of wealth only pays his butcher once a year. Let bad luck overtake him, and his meat bill will come in every morning, as regular as breakfast and hungry children. Again we say, never plead guilty of poverty. So far as this world is concerned, you had better admit that you are a second-hand.

SIZE OF ANCIENT CITIES.—Nineveh was fifteen miles long, nine wide, and forty miles round. Its walls were one hundred feet high, and broad enough for three chariots to be driven abreast.—Babylon comprised sixty square miles within its walls, which were three hundred feet high and seventy thick. The city was entered by one hundred gates of brass. The temple of Diana which was two hundred years in building, was four hundred feet high. The largest of the Egyptian pyramids is four hundred and eighty feet high and one side of it is six hundred and sixty-three feet in length; the base of it covers eleven acres. The stones of which it is constructed are nearly thirty feet long, and three layers are two hundred and eight. The number of men employed in its erection was three hundred and sixty thousand.—The labyrinth of Egypt consists of three thousand chambers and twelve halls. The ruins of Thebes in Egypt are twenty-seven miles round. It had one hundred gates. Carthage and Athens were each twenty-five miles round.

LIVING WITHOUT FOOD.—The life of animals is sustained longer from want of food than is generally supposed. A Civet cat lived ten days without food; an antelope and a large wild cat each twenty days. An eagle survived twenty-two days; a few dogs thirty-six days, and a badger one month. A crocodile will live two months without food; a scorpion three; a bear six; a chameleon eight, and a viper ten. A spider belonging to Valliant lived nearly a year without food, and then was so far from being exhausted that it attacked and killed another spider which was put along with it. The celebrated John Hunter kept a toad for fourteen months between two flower pots. Land tortoises have lived without food for eighteen months, and a beetle has been kept in a state of total abstinence from food for three years, at which time it managed to effect its escape. There is also an account of two serpents which were kept alive for five years without any food.

DISTANCE OF CLOUDS FROM THE EARTH.—Thin light clouds are elevated above the tops of the highest mountains, and heavy ones touch the tops of steeples, and even the ground; but the general height is one and two miles. Thin streaky clouds and those devoid of electricity, are sometimes five or six miles high, while clouds, which contain electricity, will be higher or lower, according to the amount of electricity they contain.

DANGER OF LEANING AGAINST A WALL DURING A THUNDER STORM.—It is dangerous to lean against a wall during a thunder storm, because the lightning will sometimes run down a wall, and if a man were leaning against the wall, the lightning would leave the wall and run down the man, because the man is a better conductor than the wall.

SINGULAR DEATH.—Yesterday morning, as the lightning train was passing the flag station at Allen's Creek, a stick of wood fell from the tender upon one of the wheels, by which it was projected with the velocity of a rifle ball in the direction of the house of the flag man, who was standing in his door. The stick, about four inches square, struck the man square in the head, passing nearly through it, and of course killing him instantaneously. The deceased's name was Farrenberg, and leaves a wife and three or four children.—*Rochester American*, 12th.

KISSING NO ROBBERY.

"Oh! quit—get out, now don't you; I really wish you wouldn't!"
"Oh! quit—will you? Oh! get out—You know you ought to shoulnd't."
There now, you've got it—oh, be still!
You shan't have any more!
You've got—oh, take your face away—What no man has got before.
Once more—there, that will do—oh, don't You've rumbled up my hair;
If you'll but quit, I'll give you one—
Now—take it—there—there—there!"

'Mrs. Jones,' said a gentleman, one day last summer, when railroad accidents were so numerous to a lady whose husband was a brakeman, 'Mrs. Jones, do you feel worried about Mr. Jones while he is on the cars, in view of the many accidents that are now daily occurring?' 'No, not at all,' replied the contented lady; 'for if he is killed I know I shall be paid for it, because Mr. Williams got \$40 for his cow what was run over by the cars a few days since.'

A lady asked Mr. Jekyll what was the difference between a solicitor and an attorney? Precisely the same, he answered, as between a crocodile and an alligator.

We heard a good retort in the cars the other day from a tipsy Scotch laborer, who had carried in his hand a bottle of 'fire-water,' with which to keep himself warm and moist. A fellow-traveler, wishing to poke a little fun at him, asked him what he had got in his bottle. 'Small beer,' was the reply. 'Well,' said the other, 'if it's small beer, I'll share it with you.' 'Nae,' answered Sawney, 'it's two small fra twa.' The laugh was against the man in good clothes, who returned to his seat.

Why do inveterate waltzers resemble a drowning man?

Because they are always catching at Strauss.

A sweet comparison.—A young lady, returning late from a concert, as it was raining, ordered the coachman to drive close to the sidewalk, but was still unable to step across the gutter. 'I can lift you over it,' said coachy. Oh, no I am too heavy said she. 'Lord, marm,' he replied, I am used to lifting barrels of sugar.'

To avoid doctors' bills and the alms-house take to plain clothes and simple food. Nature will keep a man right if too many 'hifalutins' are not to put on, inside and out. Health and prosperity depend as much on the quality of condury and cakes one swallows, as population does on matrimony. Order a jug and see;

Doctor.—'Did your master eat any supper last night previous to going to bed?'

Old Servant.—'No, nothing to speak on; only a beefsteak and onions, some clam pie, a cold chicken, some lobster salad, a cucumber or two, and nearly a bottle of port—dat's all. Neversee massa eat so little!'

The following is considered by old and experienced farmers as a pretty sure remedy for the "potato" rot: Select a suitable piece of ground; plough to the full depth of the good soil, and, as the old farmers say, so as to "turn up leetle yaller dirt;" then subsoil; manure as highly as possible—it doesn't matter much with what, so that it is rich and enough of it—and, when you have done all the rest—plant with Indian corn.

A Yankee and a Southerner were playing poker on a steamboat.

'I haven't seen an ace for some time,' remarked the Southerner.

'Wall, I guess you haint,' said the Yankee, 'but I can tell you where they are. One of 'em is up your shirt sleeve, and the other three are in the top of one of my butes.'

An Englishman traveling through the county of Kilkenny, came to a ford, and hired a boat to take him across. The water being rather more agitated than was agreeable to him, he asked the boatman if any one was ever lost on the passage. 'Never,' replied Torrence, 'never—my brother was drowned here last week, but we found him again the next day.'

HANG YOUR CABIN.—'Captain, what's the fare to St. Louis?' 'What part of the boat do you wish to go in—cabin or deck?' 'Hang your cabin!' said the gentleman from Indiana. 'I live in a cabin at home, give me the best you've got.'

Barnaby says the reason why the ladies wear such small bonnets, is a just idea that ladies have of making nature and art correspond, having nothing inside of their heads, they put as near as possible on the outside. The brute!

TEMPERANCE ENIGMA.—When has a scruple more weight than a dram?

When conscience makes a teetotalier refuse a thimbleful of brandy.

A French author says, "When I lost my wife, every family in town offered me another; but when I lost my horse, no one offered to make him good."

A recent writer asserts that the less a man knows the wider he carries his mouth open. He says it is as impossible for an ignoramus to keep his jaw closed, as it is for a sick oyster to keep his shell shut.

'Man's not a plant; he cannot live

On dews that fall from Heaven;

He wants some dinner about four,

Or five or six, or seven.'

An old pensioner got tipsy and noisy, when a person jocularly disposed quizzingly asked him what he did for a living, and he said he "sucked a bottle part of the time, and the United States Treasury the rest."

The world is like a stubble field—in which the greatest geese generally pick up the most golden grains.

"Come here, sonny, and tell me what the four seasons are?"

"Pepper, mustard, salt, and vinegar—them's what mamma always seasons with!"