

Transcription of The Voice of the Schoolroom, a manuscript newspaper, 1855-1856.

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The Voice of the Schoolroom.

Hopkinton City, Jan. 16 1855

Our Motto

Progression

Vol. I. No. 4.

Gent. Dpt.

Edited by Isaac Wilbur.

Ladies dept.

Edited by Susan B. Cole.

Editorial

As the object and purpose of this paper has been defined in the preceding numbers there will be no call for us to say anything in this respect only that it is our intention as far as practicable to follow the example set before us. We feel it our duty to inculcate principles of lasting durability to promulgate instruction of that nature which will be a benefit to our readers and conducive to the happiness of mankind. Although this paper derived its origin from the schoolroom and its continuance depends upon the voices that are ushered therefrom may you not think it a subject of trifling importance but that it is worthy of your most earnest endeavors. It is our solicitude unto you that its foundation may rest upon the intellectual mind of each of its contributors and that it shall prove a rich reward as well as a bountiful harvest of knowledge to all those who are engaged in its welfare.

Correspondents

For the Voice of the Schoolroom.

Independence. Who does not like to repeat this inspiring word and feel that they can apply it to themselves. The United States say to be free and independent. The president and other officers of the government are chosen by the voice of the people, thus putting the power into their hands. Thus far very good but are the rulers of our nation men of independent minds. Every one of us can say [illegible] had Frank Pierce been an independent man other circumstances being as they were he would not now have been the chief ruler of this nation but by being dishonest to his country & consequently to his God he obtained the sear & we see how he has filled it so far. Has he not proved himself to be a weak minded unprincipled doefaced man. He was elected from a northern state yes from one of our fair New England states from a state that says to be opposed to the principles of American slavery and yet after he has been elected he allows the legislature to pass one of the most atrocious and wicked bills that was ever put on record by the secretary of this nation and that to without dareing [i.e., daring] to raise his voice in opposition to it showing that he is ruled by the principles of southern men and therefore is not and independent man. We have only to take a casual view of the political affairs of our country for the last 2 or 3 years befor [i.e., before] we see that it is far from being independent although it is said to be strictly so and has a spread eagle for an emblem. I think I had better stop scrutinizing the independence of our Union for fear I should make someone think that it is not independent. Let us now come down a little and look around among ourselves and try to find out who the independent ones are is it the deceitful ones? I think not for they are either afraid or ashamed to show their true character to the world, but as it is impossible for them to hide their character always they get found out and are consequently despised by the upright potion [portion?] of community. Is it those that when they have a lesson to learn or any other work to perform will say I can't. No but it is those that can hold up their heads in society and are not afraid to speak out their minds and show themselves to the world just what they are and mean to be. It is those that when they have any thing to do go to work and do it without whineing [i.e., whining] around and continually saying O dear it is hard I never can do it. I tell you that the only way to be independent of circumstances is to control them for if you do not control them they will you. Tell about a person being independly [i.e., independently] rich why a person with a sound body and mind is the richest and most independent person you can find. Strictly speaking there is not an independent person living we are all dependent creatures, dependent upon eacher [i.e., each other] for

sustenance and upon God for our life. I have heard some of the city gentry tell about the old farmer and speak so slightly of them that is has made my heart beat with indignation to gear them take away the farmer and what would become of our nice folks that make so much fun of them they would starve to death. We are all linked together in the chain of existence. The mechanic must have bread the farmer must have tool with which to till the ground and we must all have clothes to wear so you see that we cannot very well dispense with the farmer machines or any other mechanic or the manufactorer [i.e., manufacturer] then it is certainly true that we are dependent upon each other. That we are dependend [i.e., dependent] upon God we in this civilized county all know without any explanation. Take it all in all we see that we are not so independent as we may sometimes think but if we are what we ought to be we shall be far more independent than we shall be if we do not make the best of like that lies within our power.

Richard, S.B.W.

Freedom

Is this country free. Can we say or can we even lisp the word freedom and apply it to our Union when there are three millions and upward of human beings whose birthright is slavery. It is an evil which stands exposed to the gaze of the whole world and why is it not put to an end. There are free states to do it if they would but elect antislavery men for congress but a great number of them elect slave men to congress and thus suffer the sin to continue.

Henry Clay

Intemperance

Intemperance is one of the greatest evils that this would affords. From this one eivle [i.e., evil] a greater part of the sins that are committed arise. Every day we may read of murder or some other great sin that man has done just from the effects of intemperance most of our robery [i.e., robbery] arises from this gross evil. How many there are that drink and idle away their time in grogshops or at home witheir [i.e., with their] rum gug [jug?] abusing their families when they

had ought to be earning something to subsist upon. They have to live poor and [illegible] ragged and bring their children up or let them grow up rather uneducated and suffer for the want of something to eat and wear and in room of working for a living and getting it honestly they have to steal or murder some one to get enoug [i.e., enough] to buy their bread and liquor etc. They set such examples for their children that many of them grow up in the same paths. Suffering them to steal and indulge in all kinds of sin just as they please but there are a few out of a great many that are conscious of their situation and forsake their evil paths and grow to be smart people while the many follow their parents and live and die drunkards. A man that does this it seemes [i.e., seems] to me can take no comfort in this world neither in the world to come for the scriptures says that "a drunkard cannot enter the kingdom of heaven." Had we not ought to take warning from the drunkard and keep far from such evil paths and be careful never to take the first drop for many drops make the drunkard. Yours truly,

I.G.S.

Slavery

Is an eivil [i.e., evil] which has existed for a great many years and the prospect is that it will exist a great many years to come. All mankind must have descended from Adam there is no question about it and consequently the negroes are of the same descendance as the whites and have souls and are accountable beings their features and color are a little different it is true but what of that white people differ one from another but none will say that they should be deprived of their rights because they are homely featured. We have evidence enough that slaves are often very badly treated. They frequently suffer for the want of food and clothing and are cruely [i.e., cruelly] whipped and their flesh mangled in a most inhuman manner. They have but little care taken of them when they are sick and when they die their burial is nothing more than that of a dog. Not unfrequently is a man and his wife separated never more to meet this side of the grave. They have to labor early and late rain or shine and receive nothing for it except a scanty allowance of food and clothing. Provided they refuse to work they have to be shot dead like the wild beasts of the forest. The slaveholders sometimes offer a premium to the slave that will do

the most work in a day so they work away with all their strength and as much as possible and are compelled to do the same amount afterwards or be exposed to the penalty of 20 or 30 lashes. Every human being is born free as they air that moves around them and consequently the colored race have the same right to their liberty as the pale face. It never was intended by our creator to a certain class of people should be ruled by another. I have nothing more to say on the subject only that it is a national shame to have God's poor ignorant people held in bondage.

Jonathan. G.C.H.

Swearing

Swearing is the most fearful sin in the world. A person that swears is not happy in the sight of God for the Lord says that He will not hold them guiltless who takes His name in vain. Nearly one half of the boys in the world are guilty of this odious practice but a great many of them are not allowed to do so at home but as soon as they leave home and are among the company of the vicious this evil practice overpowers them and they are swallowed up in sin.

Charley

War is one of those abominable and malignant customs which we have recorded on history. How many lives are taken by this odious practice. Men that have families dependent upon them for sustenance are driven from house and home to engage in manslaughter. How much suffering there must be in some parts of the world where war is rageing [i.e., raging]. What a destructive one there is at present between the Russians and Turks. What an enormous sight of blood is shed there by human hands. If all war was done away with the world would be free from much of its suffering.

Peter A.W.F.

Correspondents

For the Voice of the Schoolroom.

A dog is a very useful animal. He often saves peoples lives and will go out into the woods with men and catch game. He will watch a house when its owner has left it. Sometimes they run mad and bite folks and kill them.

[Gov.?] Harris.

The Humingbird [i.e., Hummingbird]

I believe that the hummingbird is the smallest bird I ever saw. It has a long bill to suck the honey from the flowers.

Anon.

The Horse

The horse is a very useful animal. He will draw a heavy load in a wagon and I believe he can carry half a bushel of corn to mill on his back and he will eat it up after he gets home.

H.H. Slocum

The man that poked his head out from behind the times had it took off by a passing event.

A Caution

Yound [i.e., young] men keep your eyes peeled when you are after wives. Never let fine dresses or pretty faces win your affections. Flounces and puff combs are of but little consequence. A pretty face will grow old. Paints will wash off. The sweet smile of the first will give way to the scowl o the latter. Homely faces are painted up and malform persons are dressed in silks and laces and shallow heads are filled out with puff combs. Keep your eyes peeled boys while you are after

wives. If the little dear scolds and insults her mother in the kitchen you may depend upon it if you marry her you will get particular fits. If she appologises [i.e., apologizes] when you find her washing dishes you will want a black girl to fan her. If she blushes when you find her at the washtub with her sleeves rolled up you may be sure that she is of the codfish arristocracy [i.e., aristocracy] who has but little breeding and less sense. Kind one whose mind is right & then make tracks for her. Don't be hanging around like a sheep stealer but walk up to the old man and tell him you want his daughter & ask for the article like a man.

R.

Notice

The citizens of Hopkinton City and vicinity would respectively notify the public that they have established a lyceum or debating society the members of which will hereafter convene every Thurstay [i.e., Thursday] evening for the purpose of discussing the subject of such questions as are best adapted to the moral and intellectual improvement of its members. It is hoped that its literary enterprise will be duly appreciated and numerously patronised [i.e., patronized].

The meeting of this society will be held at the Hopkinton City schoolhouse.

President Edward S. Wells

Secretary John C. Langworthy

Committee

Burrel, Slocum

William, Buffington

Ray, Greene

Intemperance

Rum is the ruin of a great many people. It was always astonishing to me why so many and smart people should be carried away by this poisonous article. Some people run to the grogshops unitll

[i.e., until] they spent the last cent they have and still they will not be satisfied and these poor creatures will go half starved untill [i.e., until] they can get some more money which they cannot do very easy fore none will trust them not even those that they think are their best friends the rum seller. If they go to them to get any favor they will, well I will not say they will not get anything for I believe they generally get kicked out of doors. The rum seller is the drunkard friend when he has plenty of money but when that is gone all that he will get from the rum seller will be his boot. Poor creatures they fare hard I think and the rum seller are the set of people that are to blame. They are much worse than the drunkard. I do hope that the mam law will go into opperation [i.e., operation] this spring so as to put a stop to the rum sellers work for I think they have murdered enough people. I once knew a man who was active and intelligent but he had formed an appetite for stimulating liquors and would drink he often said he knew it hurt him but his appetite was so strong he could not resist the temptation. The poor man died and filled a drunkards grave but this is but one case in a hundred of people who fall victims to the accursed cup.

Isaac Daball.

The Voice of the Schoolroom

Vol. 1. No. 4.

Ladies dpt. Edited by S.B. Cole. Gent dpt. Edited by I. Wilbur.

Hopkinton January 16 1856 Editorials 1856.

As our friends are already aware of the object of this semi-monthly publication, we therefore do not deem it necessary to again apprize them of it. But this we will say that our columns are free to receive such original articles as our contributors may be pleased to favor us with. Ladies, we hope that as the success of this department depends entirely upon your own exertions that you will take a deep interest in its prosperity and be punctual in your correspondence. And we shall

endeavor to spare no time and labor to present it to you as entertaining and instructive as possible. But as our time to be devoted to this work is rather limited we would prefer that the composition be carefully revised before being presented for publication. Ladies we would again respectfully solicit your attention to this edition and also render unto you our most hearty thanks for your favors for which we are much indebted.

Susan B. Cole

Selected

Virtue

Dream not away the golden hours

Of time, to thee so kindly given

Nor seek the bliss in earthly bowers

Which thou canst find alone in heaven

The phantom fame can yield no joy
For soon its glory fades away
Worthless and vain as childhood's toy
A name that lives scarce one short day

Nor yet can wealth the bliss afford
That anxious mortals seek below
Nor power nor rank nor conquering sword
With these, true bliss you ne'er can know

But virtue speaks with heavenly voice And points thee to her holy shrine To worship there, thy soul rejoice That bliss so pure may here be thine

In robes of light fair virtue came
From heaven above this world to bless
Virtue fair virtue glorious name
Thou only source of happiness

So round thine altar we will bow
And seek a blessing at thy hand
O thy rich blessing grant us now
And join us with thine own blest band

Then when life's lengthening shadows fall
And fast we near the distant tide
Weal trust in thee our hope our all
In thee we'll evermore confide

For God hath promised unto them
Who faithful are till deaths dark night
A crown a spotless diadem
And splindant [i.e., splendent] robes of fadeless light

For the voice of the schoolroom

Mind your parents

I like to see little boys and girls mind their parents and teachers for they labor hard to have them grow up strong and active in body and mind. But I have seen some children that did not seem to care what their parents or teachers told them and they will grow up and be fit for nothing good or great. I think it is best to mind our parents. But some think if they have their own way they

will live longer. And if they are told to get a lesson they will say it is so long and hard that they can't get and won't try. And thus they go step by step down the road to ruin and are lost.

Annie Leland, M.W.

Home

What a place of endearment is home and what loved memories cluster around that sweet name. what emotions crowd the mind of the traveller [i.e., traveler], who has toiled years in foreign lands when he returns to his native land. And once more sees the home of his childhood and visits the many places where he has played with those who perhaps are now in the grave or in some distant country. He wanders beside the rivulet and in the pleasant groves where he has oft in his younger days retired from the busy world to spend a while in meditation. The schoolhouse where he spent days and months in the acquisition of knowledge has given place to one of more modern dimensions. While he beholds the many changes that have been wrought the histories of the past come thronging back and he is painfully reminded that he too is passing away. The mariner while from home on the almost boundless ocean dreams of his home and the friends of his bosom. As the wild winds sweep around him and the angry waves seem to threaten destruction his weary thoughts will turn to the happy home and friends that he has left he sees them seated around the fireside and little thinking of the danger to which he is exposed. Yet there are some that do not love that dear place they care not for the parents that have toiled hard early and late to support them. And then to see them going down to ruin and disgrace is it not enough to make one's heart ache.

Evangeline, M.F.C.

Pleasures of Spring

How delightful is the return of spring after a long and tedious winter. The snow begins to melt and the wintry clouds disperse. Then the sun shines warm on the earth and causes the herbage to spring up and cover the fields. The trees put forth their leaves and new branches & the fruit trees

are blossoming to produce their various fruits. The little birds fill the air with their sweetest music how it calms the mind of the sorrowful and gives the pleasure to the distressed. And all nature seems to rejoice and praise the giver of all her bounties.

Lute, T.E.C.

Written for the voice of the schoolroom

It was one of those beautiful mornings in the latter part of summer, when everything around us seems gay & happy that I and about 20 more left Westerly on a tour to Watch Hill. We had a beautiful sail down the river and arrived there before noon, we carried our dinners with us and left them in the boat, while we went to the shore, we bathed and enjoyed ourselves very much walking on the beach, and watching the waves as they washed on the shore one after another; we could not behold this scene without contemplating on the wonderful creation that God has made; and feeling thankful to him that he has places us in such a beautiful world. Before leaving we went to see the lighthouse, which is a very high building erected on a pile of rocks, for the purpose of guiding the mariner on the ocean. We then bid adieu to this place; but reluctantly, and steered our course for the boat which was near a mile from us, when we reached it we were quite fatigued with our ramble, but the boat glided along so smooth and beautiful that our fatigue was soon forgotten and our minds were filled with thoughts of what we had seen through the day. But we soon stopped at a beautiful grove called Osbrook and ate our dinner here we tarried about an hour and enjoyed ourselves very well chatting as we were eating, after we had finished we got about the boat again and bent our course toward Westerly and arrived there about sunset. Much pleased with our tour and thankful that we had arrived safe.

Anna, L.W.F.

Written for the voice of the schoolroom

What a nice thing it is to always obey your parents. If we don't obey what is told us when we are young and be good we shall have it to answer for when we died. I believe there was in ancient

times a good man that said "Children obey your parents in the Lord." If people are good they will be happy in the world to come. But if they are wicked when they die they go to an unhappy place. My young friends ought we not then try to live so as to be happy in that bright and beautiful world where sorrow nor sin enters not. I think I have written enough. So goodbye.

Ella, M.A.C.

Intemperance

Intemperance is a subject upon which much has been said much more than I am capable of saying but still I am induced to make an attempt. Intemperance is an evil that is very prevalent at the present day. Although considerable has been done to banish this evil practice from our fair country yet still almost everywhere we turn our eyes we can see this evil habit carried on to a greater or less degree. Some are very still and private about it. They do not wish people to know that they use intoxicating drinks and will therefore practice various methods of deceitfulness in order that they may secrete it from their friends. But this is impossible. It cannot remain a secret long. How many hearts have been broken by intemperance. How many a young wife has been brought to an untimely grave by this terrible monster. There have been tears enough shed if tears were of any avail by the wives and mothers, daughters and sisters of those who are a prey to the intoxicating cup to float the whole universe. Look now at that young couple who have just launched their bark upon life's stormy waves. They have vowed to love and protect each other until the holy bonds into which they have entered be severed by death. That wife has forsaken home and friends to travel life's journey with him that she loves dearer than her own life. One who has promised to protect her whatever fate betides them she is ever ready to stand bravely bi his side and cheer him on. They live together happily and pleasantly for a while. They possess a pleasant home in which all is peace and love. But after a time the wife notices that her husband absents himself from home more than he has been in the habit of doing. Nearly all his leisure hours are spent away. And very soon her quick eye detects the dreaded fact that as he returns home late at night his step is unsteady and his face flushed, his eye looks wild and excited, his hand trembles which shows that he has been making too free a use of ardent spirits. He does not

greet her with his accustomed smile but is moody and silent and if spoken to only replys [i.e., replies] in a cross, surly manner so different from former times. How wretched, forsaken & desolate is the heart of that wife as she finds that her husband is a partaker of the fatal poison. He keeps growing worse and worse all remonstrances to him are vain until he is a confirmed inebriate. The home that was once pleasant to him has lost all its attractions.

He neglects his business entirely and his poor [companion?] is under the painful necessity of toiling incessantly early and late to obtain food to keep them from starving. And yet she toils on, hopes on and is ever patient and kind to him even though he beats and bruises her, the hope is yet cherished that he will be reclaimed. My pen cannot describe the anguish [illegible] on that once bright and happy countenance of her who might "So I have forsaken all and followed thee" as nearly famished she shivers over a handful of smothered fire in the lonely garret (for the once beautiful home is gone). The wind sighs mournfully around the old dilapidated dwelling and she feels as if she was forsaken by all. But God will never forsake her if she puts her whole trust in him and prays for strength to bear her misfortunes. Human nature can stand it no longer and she dies of a broken heart. The miserable inebriate soon finds a drunkard's grave. Thus it is that intemperance destroys the home and happiness of many and how much longer will it continue so? Oh intemperance how much longer will you stalk about our land destroying those who fall a prey to your deadly influence.

Carrie Lee, A.W.B.

Spring

Spring is the most pleasant season of the year. The trees begin to look green the farmer then commences to till his grounds and plant his grain. The lambs skip in the green fields and the birds sing on the green boughs. Spring will come again soon.

Sarah, H.N.C.

For the voice of the schoolroom

Resolution

It is a good thing to have resolution if we have we shall prosper much better in business. When we go to school we can learn faster if we keep up good resolution. Education is of such great importance; is it not necessary that we have good courage and try to get all the learning that we can while we have the privilege of going to school, for what is man without it, he is unfit to transact any business whatever, and do we get it by sitting still and doing nothing. I think not. If we get a good education it is by hard labor and a great deal of resolution. If we keep up good courage we can do anything that is necessary and proper for us to do.

Sometimes I feel as though I had no resolution to learn my lesson and then it seems like hard work. But again when I have good resolution and perseverance I can make much greater progress. Then how much better it is to think that we can do almost everything that is required of us than it is to say we can't do anything. Can't is a very poor word in school while try will do wonders.

Then I hope we shall all try this winter; & keep up good resolution and see how much progress we can make. If we do the best we can then we shall be happy.

Amelia, P.H.F.

For the voice of the schoolroom

We see not in this life the end of human actions. Their influence never dies in every widening circle it reaches beyond the grave. The ball once in motion rolls on and on down the steeps of eternity forever. The train is laid in time the explosion is in eternity. We talk much of the solemnity of dying with hushed voice and almost pulseless heart we gaze upon the pallid cheek.

For the voice of the schoolroom

I love to see children obey their parents and teachers so that if any of their friends come to visit them if they do what they are commanded to do they will be liked better than those that do not obey. They are always happy around cheerful while others are criss and sad.

Ella, M.E.C.

Selected

The angel smile on woman's cheek
The love light in her eye
We blush to think that women's charms
Should ever wake a sigh

As April's clouds so swiftly borne
Before the driving blast
A beauty massing shadow o'er
The smiling landscape cast

So anger woman's loveliness
With frowns can sadly mar
And quench eternally the light
Of love's sweet morning star

Anon

Intemperance

This is a subject that has been written upon many times and upon which there has been much said. Yet a subject that is wort writing upon once is surely deserving of it again. So I am induced to write upon it myself yet conscious of my inability to do so. Of all the forms in which spiritous liquors are used I think that drinking them is the worst although it may be a slower way of destroying life than that of taking a dose of poison yet in reality it is a poison itself and after a

time will have the same effect. The habit of intemperance like some other evils steals on when its victim is not conscious of it. It may be acquired in youth when one is not strong enough to resist temptations like this. And perhaps [some?] with whom they associate are addicted to intemperance and when they see them drinking and apparently enjoying it so well. As I said before they are not strong enough to resist such temptations and they are led on by the tempter who whispers with a voice they cannot resist and he says to himself I will take one glass—only one it can do me no injury others drink it and why cannot I. Yes it will do you harm for one glass only increases the appetite for another and another and it is then that the foundation is being laid and the seeds of intemperance sown and they will spring up and grow and produce years of sorrow, wretchedness and disgrace. Thus he begins and in a little while he is a confirmed drunkard. Alas how many fall victims to this destroyer. How many crimes are committed under the influence of this poison. What a blessing it would be if it was banished from the land. For what can it do for us, what is it doing? It does no one good! It is hurriing [i.e., hurrying] thousands to an early grave. It transforms man into a bloated mass, it fills our poor houses and our jails with convicts. The Sabbath is profaned and the worship of God abandoned. And yet some will say what should we do without spirituous liquors for mechanical and medicinal purposes. I think we could manage to get along without it some way for I as it is used at the present day it does more harm than good. There has been tears enough shed by wives and mothers and worse than orphan children to float the navies of the whole world and sighs enough to waft it round the globe. And again intemperance may rise from want of unemployment and idling away the time in the barroom or some other place of amusement and under depression of spirits they may be led to take a drink and in a short time they find themselves the possesors of an appetite which they cannot control. Many upon which intemperance has not yet laid its destroying hand may be saved by our influence if exerted in time. You pity the child that as often as he happens to offend his playmates is saluted with "your father is a drunkard." Think how that child must feel in a world where riches and pleasure and fashion are the chief objects of pursuit. And do you blame him if he feels alone and friendless in this wide, wide world. Some seem to think because one person has not quite as much property as another and does not follow every fashion that comes along they are to be treated with contempt and are unfit for associates. But the wheel of fortune is ever turning and those who have so much property today may have it all

taken from them tomorrow. But those who have treasures of far greater value and they never will decay for they are laid up in heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt nor thieves break through and steal. There I think are more acceptable to their maker than as if they were rich in worldly good and spent them in a manner that would not benefit anyone. Picture to yourself a happy family with a pleasant home and everything around them to make their life a happy one everything for a while seems to prosper. But soon alas their hopes are blighted for the tempter comes and he conquers. The father becomes a drunkard the once bright and happy home is shrouded in gloom and at length they are reduced to squalid poverty. The children half clothed and half starved are crying for bread. Everything upon which you may turn your eyes tells of misery and wretchedness and you can hardly believe that this is the same family that were once so cheerful and happy. Can you help pitying the wife who cannot bear an unkind word or look from the one to whom she has entrusted herself and happiness. Could you witness her tears and distress and the throbbing of her heart you would pity her still more. Do you ask where scenes like this may be found I answer in the dwellings of those where rum has done its work of ruin. What sight is more heart rending than to see the once kind and indulgent husband and father transformed into a bloated mass which you would scarcely deem a human being to see him walking the streets reeling from side to side, his family neglected and every cent he gets goes to the rum seller to quench his intolerable thirst. Those who have pleasant homes, kind parents and friends and everything necessary to make them comfortable and happy I fear do not always prize them as they should but if they were deprived of them they would then realize their worth. But what should we think of one who would kill his brother or neighbor should we not think him guilty of a crime that ought not to go unpunished and should we not think that people were in danger of their lives to have him go at liberty. But the rum seller can go at liberty and deal out his poison he is not dangerous companion no matter if a thousand are killed by the effects of his poisonous drug they die legal deaths it is all a matter of course he is not a murder for it was rum that has killed and he sold it to them if had not someone else would. Thus argues the rum seller and is this all the consolation he has when he beholds his fellow beings borne to a drunkard's grave and knows that the liquor that he has sold has done this dreadful work. I hope the young men of the present day will respect themselves and country enough to abstain from the use of

spiritous liquors for although they may look pleasing to the eye. Yet it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Anon

Politeness

Politeness is needed to form the graces of a lady or gentlemen riches and education without politeness would be no use. Some children are very polite while others are not. Come my little schoolmates let us be polite to each other and then it will be an easy task to be polite to everyone. I have heard it remarked that a true Christian is always polite.

Gertrude, M.A.G.