

CHURCH-GOERS.

Some go to church just for a walk,
 Some go there to laugh and talk ;
 Some go there the time to spend,
 Some go there to meet a friend ;
 Some go to learn the parson's name,
 Some go there to wound his fame ;
 Some go there for speculation,
 Some go there for observation .
 Some go there to doze and nod,
 And some go there to worship God.

A young lady once met in company a young gentleman who evidently had an excellent opinion of himself. During conversation he introduced the subject of matrimony, and expatiated at length upon the kind of a wife he intended to marry—that is, if ever he should take the decisive step. The honored lady must be wealthy, beautiful, accomplished, amiable, &c., &c. His listener quietly waited until he ended, and then asked coolly, “And, pray Sir, what have you to offer in return for all this?” The young man stammered, reddened a little, and walked away.

FANNY FERN ON TOBACCO.—*I hate tobacco.* I am a clean creature, and it smells bad. Smells is a mild word ; but I use it, being a woman. I deny your right to smell bad in my presence, or in the presence of any of our clean sisterhood. I deny your right to poison the air of our parlors, or our bedrooms with your breath, or your tobacco saturated clothing, even though you may be our husbands. Terrible creature ! I think I hear you say, I am glad you are not my wife. So am I. How would you like it, had you arranged your parlors with dainty fingers, and were rejoicing in the sweet-scented migionnette, and violets, and heliotrope, in the pretty vase on your table, forgetting, in your happiness, that Bridget and Biddy had vexed your soul the greater part of the day—and in your nicely cushioned chair, were resting your spirits even more than your body, to have a man enter it with that detestable bar-room odor, and spoil it all ? Or worse, light a cigar or pipe in your very presence, and puff away, as if it were the heaven to you which it appears to be to him.—*Exchange.*

—A lazy posture in the sanctuary is offensive to a refined and reverential mind. It lacks decorum in regard to the place, the acts of worship, and the fellow participants. We should be not less particular, surely, as to our deportment in the sanctuary of God than in a friend's drawing-room. Yet, during prayer many sit without a change of posture, and during the sermon some almost lie down. We once saw a layman in a conference meeting lead in prayer with his hands in his pockets ! Ministers also frequently assume a lazy attitude, while standing ; leaning on the Bible, or the pulpit cushion, with arm or elbow, as if too languid to support themselves. If a short man does this, he adds to his diminutiveness and unimpressiveness ; whereas by reason of his lack of stature he should stand erect, and make up by an appearance of life and vigor for his want of magnitude. If a tall man falls into the habit of leaning forward with one arm or elbow on the desk, while he preaches, he will be thought to be weak in the back, or else to be assuming a condescending or patronizing air towards the people, than which nothing can be more offensive. It has the practical effect, also, of reducing the dignity of what is said from oratory to conversation. Let the minister stand upright, in a manly posture, as though no desk were before him, and speak as with conscious strength, and with a suitable respect for himself and his hearers.