New England family; they left Massachusetts wretched from scrofula and bronchitis. When 1 saw them they were in fine health."

I believe a great French author, when he says:

"You may eat bad food, wear bad clothing and never wash yourself; but if you breath pure air day and night you will never suffer from scrofula. Impure air is the sole cause of scrofula.

Aunt Susan, I believe this is trne. If you live out on the open plains, in an ocean of pure air, you may dine on hot saleratus biscuits and fried salt pork, and never have scrofula, bronchitis or consumption."

Aunt Susan ended the discussion by saying :

"Sleep out in the street if you wish to; I prefer a good bed in a nice room; sleep with pigs or the cows if you wish to: I prefer a nice bed in a nice room: sleep with the pigs or the cows if you like it; I prefer to sleep in bed like a Christian."

Aunt Susan is partly out. It is better to sleep in a good bed than out in the street, or with pigs. But it's a sad slumber to sleep without an open window.

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PROMPT REPLY.—The rise of the O'Reillys in Spain form an interesting ancedote. At the close of the Seven Years' War (1762), forming as it were, an episode of that great contest, hostilities commenced between Spain and Portugal. In the regiment of Ultonia, which fought on the Spanish side, was an Irish officer, whom on being left for dead on the field of battle, the followers of the camp were as usual, about to dispoil, when he cried out that he was the Duc d'Areos. The hope of a reward in the shape of ransom saved his life; but on his return to Madrid, he was ordered into the preserve of the duke's widow, and interrogated why he had presumed to usurp her husband's name. "Madam," replied he, "if I had known a more illustrious one, I would. have sought its protection." The presence evinced, both in assuming the name in the hour of danger, and in his apt reply to the haughty Countess, ensured him this lady's special favor, and her influence secured his rapid advancement in public life.