

There's not a life, or death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth
Without a woman in it."

The Rev. Rowland Hill said of a man who knew the truth, but seemed afraid to preach its fullness: "He preaches the truth as a donkey mumbles a thistle—very cautiously."

NO REFLECTIONS ON WASHINGTON.

An ambitious man being elected to a Western legislature prepared with great care a speech which he thought would impress his colleagues and please his constituents. He waited for a fitting occasion, and then, rising, began:

"Mr. Speaker—When I reflect on the character of General Washington—" and came to a sudden stop. Beginning again, he said:

"Mr. Speaker—When I reflect on the character of General Washington—" and again the failure of his memory brought him to a sudden halt.

For the third time he attempted to go on, but no further than "Washington."

"I rise to a point of order, Mr. Speaker!" exclaimed a wag-gish member. "It is not in order for a member of this house to be making reflections on the character of General Washington."

This shot brought down the house and the forgetful member.

A meddlesome old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant, and said: "I declare, a woman never ought to have a baby unless she knows how to hold it." "Nor a tongue either" was the quiet rejoinder.