

Miscellaneous Matter.

POETICAL SPORTINGS.

The Waterford Chronicle contains the following poem, the rhythm of which is decidedly clever:

Mister Johnny O'Connor, a man of no honor,
went out with Miss Brady, a nice little lady,
and treated to brandy, and sponge cake
and candy, and more things so dainty, and
kisses so plenty. But at length the sad fellow
grew awfully illow, and as he was walking,
and kissing and talking with pretty
Miss Brady, the nice little lady, a purse full
of rhino (I wish it was mine, oh!) he whipped
from her pocket, and cleared like a rocket.
But soon he was taken, while tracks he
was making, and lodgings assigned him
where justice may find him. But the maid
on the morrow, came forward in sorrow, her
little heart having, and tears her eyes leaving
and begged that his honor would pity poor
Conner, to which he resented as Conner re-
pent; when off went the couple with limbs
mighty supple, and left us presuming, that
maiden so blooming, herself to a life of much
trouble was doomed; for Johnny, the block-
head, who picked the maid's pocket, when
married, I'm thinking, will whip her like
winking.

ADVICE OF COUNSEL.

There is a well known custom prevailing in our criminal courts, of assigning counsel to such prisoners as have no one to defend them. On one occasion, the Court finding a man accused of the theft, and without counsel, said to the lawyer who was present—

"Mr. —, please to withdraw with the prisoner, confer with him, and then give him such counsel as may be best for his interest."

The lawyer and his client then withdrew, and in fifteen or twenty minutes the lawyer returned into court.

"Where is the prisoner?" asked the Court.

"He is gone, your honor," said the hopeful legal limb. "Your honor told me to give him the best advice for his interest, and as he said he was guilty, I thought the best counsel I could offer him was 'cut and run,' which he took at once."

EXTRAORDINARY EPITAPHS.

A correspondent has furnished the Liverpool Mercury with the following notabilities in the epitaph line:—

Here lie I by the chancery door;

Here lie I because I am poor;

The father you go in the more you must pay;

—Here lie I as warn as they.

In the Cathedral burial ground of Eglis there is a gravestone bearing the date 1687, on which there are following lines:

"This world is a city full of streets;

And death is the mercat that all men meets;

If life were a thing that monie could buy,

The poor could not live, and the rich would nae die."

SENSIBLE QUESTION.—An exchange paper asks, "what sort of an economist is the man who sells \$10 worth of tobacco in a year, and stops his newspaper because he can't afford to pay for it?"

THE SHAKERS have recently renounced pork eating, founding their antipathy upon that passage of Scripture where it is related that Satan entered into the herd of swine when he was cast out of the possessed man. The Shakers, however, raise pork, and send it to market for others to eat.

NEVER QUARREL WITH A LADY.—If you are troubled with her, retreat; if she abuse you, be silent; if she tears your cloak, give her your coat; if she box your ear, bow to her in return; if she tears your eyes out, feel your way to the door and fly.

EARLY MARRIAGE.—A "Gal," only ten years old, was married at Panama, Jan. 12. Females mature in that meridian faster than in any other region. At 8 or 9, young ladies are of sufficient growth to carry on quite serious flirtations.

Never find fault with girls, very young girls in particular, if they are decided romps, but be thankful that they have the health and spirits for romping. Better be a romp than have a narrow chest and a flushed cheek.

SICKLY PLUM TREES.—The Pennsylvania Cultivator says that salt, freely applied to the surface of the ground around the tree, over an area as wide as the extent of branches—strong brine applied as a wash to the trunk and limbs, and pulverized salt introduced into the trunk of the tree by boring into its centre, and then plugging it up—all or either of them are said to be certain means of restoring plum trees that are in a sickly or enfeebled state—true that are troubled with the encelia bug—or trees that have evidence of diseased sap, black warts—into a healthy and luxuriant condition. The plum is naturally a marine tree, and it is surprising how much salt it will assimilate and thrive upon. Try it.

MAN'S REPUTATION has been very aptly compared to a sheet of white paper; if it be once blotted, it can hardly ever be made to look as white as before. Apologists of youthful immorality should think of this.

BAKED APPLES.—Baked apples are greatly improved by being baked in a bright tin or earthen plate, with a little water in, and a small quantity of sugar sprinkled over them.

We hear, says an exchange paper, of a petition in circulation, urging that no widow shall be allowed to marry until all the single ladies are disposed of.

I wonder what makes my eyes so weak, said a loafer to a gentleman.

"Why, they are in a WEAKPLACE," replied the latter.

A wagon can run without greasing, and business can be done without advertising, but it is slow work.

As proportion as luxury increased, the life of man was abbreviated. The four kings of Rome reigned nearly that the first twenty emperors.

Guizot has received 150,000 francs for his late work entitled "Democracy."

DR. TOWSEAN'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA.

This Extract is put up in quart bottles. It is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sweating, or delousing the patient, and is particularly adapted for

FALL AND SPRING MEDICINE.

The great beauty and variety of this Sarsaparilla over other remedies will be seen in this description.

It invigorates the body.

Constituted in every respect.

Consumed in every respect.

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