

WIT AND HUMOR.

THE OLD TOM CAT.

Don't you remember the old Tom cat, John Smith. The old Tom cat whose notes were so high, As he used to screeveve me each night, John Smith, When he had his tail bright, And when he had his tail bright, John Smith, Where the cat stands silent and alone, Some naughty boys threw in the river one day. The old Tom cat attached to a stone.

Don't you remember old Tower, John Smith, Old Tower, who belonged to Bill Gate, And how many times, in our childhood's sports, We used to play at billiards, John Smith, Old Tower would have fired with pride, John Smith, Until he had grown helpless and old.

But they caught him stealing a sheep one night, And old Tower's tail was soon told.

Don't you remember the old pony, John Smith, And the bridge across built of logs, And the bridge and post were gone, John Smith, And all things are changed that I view,

But I feel no change in my pocket, John Smith,

Could I borrow a dollar of you?

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A MODEL CHARGE TO A JURY.—It seems to us that the following is worthy of the defense but never forgotten Wouter Van Twiller—"If the jury believe, from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff cow, which he warranted not brachy, and the warranty was broken by reason of the brachiness of the cow, and he drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant, but the defendant refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took her home again, and put a heavy yoke or poke upon her to prevent her from jumping the fence, and by reason of the yoke or poke she broke her neck and died, and if the jury in their deliberation that the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless and the cow good for nothing, either for milk or beef, than the jury must find out themselves how they will decide the case; for the court, if she understands herself—and she think she does—is at a considerable nephys, how such a case should be exactly decided."

MRS. LINCOLN BUILDS UP A HORSE AND BARN.—We believe it is generally conceded that Mrs. Lincoln is given to having things after her own liking. The following anecdote, illustrative of that point, is told by a citizen of Springfield, Ill., and we are assured it is an "unvarnished fact." Some years before "Honest Abe," as we have been wont to call him, and his wife, had the remotest idea of residing at the White House, they lived in a low and unpretending dwelling in Springfield. The barn, which was contiguous to the house, was used for stabling a cow during the winter season. Mrs. Lincoln was neither satisfied with the house nor the close proximity of the cow stable, and while her husband was out of town attending court (to be absent from home six weeks), contracted with a carpenter to build a new barn and add another story to the dwelling. The work was immediately commenced and completed before Mr. Lincoln returned, and the change was so striking that when he walked through the street upon his arrival, on which the house was situated, he hardly recognized it; but soon apprehending the reason, he loosely asked a person whom he met, "Can't you tell me where Mrs. Lincoln lives?" His wife, who had seen her husband coming, opened the door as the question was asked, and exclaimed, "Come in, Abe!" —*Newspaperman.*

INT'L CUTNESS.—One of the sharpest tricks we have heard of being played in these parts was that of an Irishman of our acquaintance. It certainly relieves the Yankees from the odium of driving all the hard bargains.

Pat took the job from a prominent person of filling up a portion of his grounds with earth. Pat was to receive six dollars a day for the service of himself, horse and cart, till the job was completed, and the person agreed to furnish his son to help. Well, Pat tried the experiment of killing two birds with one stone. He took a collar to dig in another part of the town and was to receive six dollars a day for himself, horse and cart in digging the job. But the cream of the joke is, Pat hired the person's son to cellar-owner at two dollars and a half a day packed the money himself. Pat thus had a mighty "fat take," by digging the cellar and filled the person's lot at the same time, making twelve dollars a day, and then added two fifty for the labor of the son. If the people don't "pick up" on the Yankees now there are jokers in the world.

"Who made you?" inspired a lady teacher of a hulky boy who had lately joined the class.

"Don't know," said he.

"I don't know?" you ought to be ashamed of yourself a boy fourteen years old. There is little Clinton—he is only three, he can tell me—come here who made you?"

"Dad," barked the infant prodigy.

"Then," said the teacher triumphantly,

"I'd know he oughter," said the stupid boy.

"Why so?"

"Cause think but a little time ago since he was made!"

A young and beautiful damsel near Frankfort, Ky., having two lovers, and not knowing which to prefer, settled the matter by marrying one and eloping with the other.

The town of —, in Wisconsin, lives a busy little shoemaker who, sundry times officiates as preacher. In order to save little expense of printing, it was his custom to write his notices of preaching. Here is one of the last: "There will be preaching in the pines next Sunday afternoon on the subject—All who do not believe will be claimed at 3 o'clock."

The Best FERTILIZER IN THE UNION.

(See Report of Salom Robinson, Esq., of the New York Legislature, and the well-known agriculturist, William Purdy, of Cinnaminson, New Jersey, which will be furnished.)

THE MARKET.

By joining our two markets, we will secure that it enjoys the best market in the Union, and the largest number of buyers.

THE CLIMATE.

The winters are very severe, and the summers are warm.

THE SOIL.

Is in great part, a rich clay loam, suitable for Wheat, Grapes and Potatoes—also a dark and rich sandy loam, suitable for Corn, Sweet Potatoes, Turnips, all kinds of vegetables and root crops, and also for Corn, Beans, Peas, &c.

THE PLANTS.

There are many species of trees, shrubs, &c.

THE FLOWERS.

There are many species of flowers.

THE ANIMALS.

There are many species of animals.

THE FAUNA.

There are many species of fauna.

THE FAUNA.