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#### A SEA SONG.

BY DR. O W. HOLMES.

As I look from the isle o'er its billows of green, To the billows of foam-crested blue You bark that afar in the distance is seen. Half dreaming my eves will pursue Now dark in the shadow, she scatters the spray, As chaffin the stroke of the flail;

Now white as the sea gull, she flies on her way. The sun gleaming bright on her sail.

Yet her pilot is thinking of dangers to shun-Of breakers that whiten and roar; How little he cares, if in shadow or sun

They see him that gaze from the shore! He looks on the beacon that looms from the reef, To the rock that is under the lee, As he drifts on the blast, like a wind wafted leaf. O'er the gulfs of the desolate sea.

Thus drifting afar to the dim vaulted caves, Where life and its ventures are laid, The dreamers who gaze while we battle the waves, May see us in sunshine or shade; Yet true to our course, though our shadow grow

dark, We'll trim our broad sail as before, And stand by the rudder that governs the bark Nor ask how we look from the shore.

### Miscellaneons.

## THE WILD GIRL OF CHAMPAGNE.

The story of the Wild Girl of Champagne is detailed by a trustworthy French writer, M. de la Condamine. One evening, in September, 1731, the people of the village of Songi, were alarmed by the entrance into the street of a girl, seemingly nine or ten years old, covered with rags and skins, and having face and hande black as those of a negro. She had a gourd leaf on her head, and was armed with a short baton. So strange was her aspect that those who observed her took to their heels and ran in-doors, exclaiming, 'The devil! the devil!' Bolts were drawn in all quarters, and one man thought to insure safety by letting loose a large bull dog. The little savage flinched not as the animal advanced in a fury, but throwing herself backwards on one limb, and grasping her club with both hands, she discharged a blow at the head of the dog, as it came nigh her, with such force and celerity as to kill it on the spot. Elated with her victory, she jumped several times on the house, and then ran back to the wood, where she mounted a tree and fell asleep. Thirst, it was supposed, had led her to the village.

The Viscount D'Epinoy, then in the country, was quickly told of this apparition and a search being made early next morning, the little wanderer was observed at the top of a lofty tree .-Supposing that she was thirsty, they brought a pitcher of water and placed it below the tree .-The wild girl, after cautiously looking all around came down and drank; but being startled she reascended the tree before she could be approached. In the hope of startling her less, a woman and child were then directed to offer food to her, and entice her down. This plan was successful, and the savage was caught,- writer of this unknown, tells a joke that may She struggled violently, but was carried to the be worth printing, even after making a reasonahouse of M. D'Epinoy. In the kitchen, fowls ble deduction for the risk of its being old: were being dressed at the moment, and she in- In a small town, in one of the counties of she also skinned and devoured.

possessed any speech whatever, it was merely swarmed about the bar-room and steps, waiting a word or two in some foreign or instinctive to be "invited up to the counter." Among tongue. The usual sound uttered by her was a this crowd the stranger's business was at once wild scream not articulated, but formed entirely, the subject of impertinent speculation. One me chair, but I think it'd be a charity to have in the throat. If any one approached to touch fellow, more impudent than the rest, made free him out somewhere that I'd bring him to his her, she grew wild and shrieked violently. to inquire of the traveller what occupation he raisin' an' purwint him from spaikin' in such an She had blue eyes, and, strange to say, it was business was a secret at present, but that he Merlin .speedily discovered that her skin was really would probably make it known before leaving white, or nearly so, a black paint having been town. apparently laid on her face and hands. It was noticed that her thumbs were very large, and visiting the place where whiskey was sold, and this was afterwards explained by her, as arising from her habit of springing like a squirrel from tree to tree, by resting upon them. Being pla-children never went to school or had enough to ced by M. D'Epinoy under the care of a shepherd, eat-after, in short, making a complete moral in her place of confinement, and flying to the tops of trees and the house roof, where she was as much at home as on the level ground. She could run with immense speed, and some time your business before you left, and we'd like to after she was taken, frequently showed her hear from you on that point." powers by catching rabbits and hares at the request of her patrons. Her food had been raw flesh, fish, roots, fruits, branches and leaves; place where it will not be necessary to remove and she never chewed her meat but swallowed the present inhabitants !"

it whole. It was found extremely difficult to IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING Wear her stomach from the taste of raw food.—
BY MEYERS & BENFORD, She swam like a duck, and was extrawally day. She swam like a duck, and was extremely dexterous in diving for and catching fish, which she and ate. Frogs were a peculiar dainty to her. One day when presented to a dinner company paid, unless at the option of the publishers. It has been decided by the United States Courts, that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and is a she suddenly ran out to the nearest ditch, The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they and, before the guests knew her drift, she had spread her collection over the whole of their plates. It may be guessed what consternation was caused by the leap-frog game which took

> When she had learned to express her ideas in speech, she informed her friends that she had had a companion, a girl somewhat older than herself, and black, or painted black. They had best of good liquous, at three cents a glass," and I'll take him home, an' give him some quarrelled about a chaplet, dropped by some and it appeared in evidence that Mr. Merlin breakfast, and see what I can make of him. one. The elder girl struck the younger one on had done every justice to her "best of good lithe arm and the younger one returned the blow by a violent stroke of the baton on the brow, which felled the other to the ground, and went into a blaze of indignation, and let the praised for all his marcies. . "made her red," that is, drew blood. Sorry arrows of his wrath fly around him like a feu for her companion afterwards, the younger de joie of Congreve rockets, a la Clancy. took the skin of a frog and placed it over the wound. They parted, however, each taking the Marne, three leagues from Songi. It had behind to sarve another customer. been their custom to sleep all day in trees, which they could do with perfect safety. The he wint on like a play acther until 1 tho't he never found. A rumor went that a black girl had been found dead not many leagues from the spot where the other was taken; but as it was long ere the latter could tell the story, the affair could not be unravelled at that distance of

Le Blanc, as the little savage was named, had a distinct recollection of being twice at sea, and of latterly escaping with her companion from a ship by swimming. From her statement it was conjectured, that Le Blanc, at least, was from the coast of Labrador, and had been kidnapped and carried to the West Indes. Failing to self her by the inteleor coloring her as a more, the kidnapper seems to have brought her to! some coast near to France. The hazy recollections of Le Blanc, which had reference partly to canoes and seals, and partly to sugar-canes, confirm this conjecture. How long the wanderers had been in Europe it is impossible to say, but it is evident that Le Blanc had been long familiar to solitary as well as savage habits. The attempts made to accustom her to cooked food nearly cost her life, and her acquired voracity Merlin, answer me plainly, what are you? could not be overcome. At the hospital of Chalons, and subsequently in a convent, where she spent much of her after life, she was civilized, however, in every respect. The Duke of carcass; after which she fried in vain to enter a Orleans and many great people were kind to her. She was, of course, an object of great curiosity to all. The period of her death is unknown to us, but in 1765 she was still living in Paris. Some peculiarities marked her through her whole life, and particularly a certain rolling motion of the eyes, acquired when she wandered in the woods, and had to guard against surprise. She knew then no fear, however, and hesitated not to front wolf and wild cat. Besides the bludgeon mentioned, which she said she brought from her own country, she had for defence, a stick pointed with iron, which she brought, she said, from the hot country.

AN INFERNAL RETORT .- Somebody, to the

stantly flew on one of them, tore it to pieces and Ohio, a stranger rode up to the door of a tavern, ate it. An unskinned rabbit was placed before and having dismounted, ordered a stall and her, which with amazing rapidity and voracity some oats for his horse. A crowd of loafers-that class of independent citizens who are never It was soon found that if the little savage equal to decent men except on election dayfollowed; to which the latter replied that his unchristian language.

> Having spent a day or two looking around,making various inquiries as to the amount detailed, the number of habitual drunkards in the place; the number of dogs kept by men whose and having mounted his horse, was about to be off, when his inquisitive friend urged on by his associates, stepped up and said,-

"See here, Captain, you promised to tell us

"Well-" said the stranger-"I am an Agent for the Devil-I'm hunting a location for h-ll, and I am glad that I have found a

#### AN IMPROVISATORE.

and noisy in a house in Baxter street, and it was also intimated by the complainant that Ned as in all probability a little cracked. Mr. brought ashore in her teeth, and then gutted Merlin was considerably out at the knees and ellows and his shirt seemed as if it might be the identical two napkins, sowed together, which pelonged to the second most fortunate of Sir John Falstaff's country troopers. In short, Mr. Merlin appeared to be a regular loafer from his pimple cover to his shanks mares, with this sole exception that his tongue went like I'm almost sorry for bringing him here, for a perpetual motion, whereas it is one of the afther all there is something nice about this culiarities of the fraternity that they are manner ov thratin' the King's English. too lazy to talk. The most interesting feature, cowever, of Mr. Merlin's character is, that he is a poet, and that too of so unadulterated a complexion, that whatever he says runs into rhyme as naturally as if it was bespoke and paid rat a penny a line.

Mrs. Donovan, the complainant is a little Irishwoman, who keeps one of those "hole in the However, no matter, for it'll all rub out whin wall" shanties where they purport to sell "the its dry. Your honor, wont you forgive him, guors"-but had ventured no farther in her or a married woman? favor, for when she began to remind him of the "three cents a glass" part of the ceremony, he a widdy, an' a snug wan too-the Lord be

"Faix, yer Honor," continued Mrs. Donovan at the conclusion of a long drawn story of her but faix now yees needn't be laughin' for I main woes, "he dhrunk me brandy wid as little com- no harm. different directions. Before this happened, the punction as if it was nothin' but so much wather, pair had crossed a river, which must have been for the divil a sup ov a pint an' a nail he left

Magistrate. - Did he take it by force? Mrs. Donovan. - Musha, no your honor, but elder girl alluded to was sought for, but was was raisin the divil, bad win to me if I wasn't afeard to say a single word until the sorra a dhrop was left in the bottle. In throth, yer at Washington Market, can talk for hours to- land of the free." It received blows during thing in that line, I think he must be out of his

> Magistrate.-Merlin, what have you to say to this business?

## Merlin .-

I say, my lord, as quick as winking, The liquor was not worth the drinking And charge the hog I have my eyes on

With selling drugs that's worse than poison Mrs. Donovan .- That's the way he wint on hen he was dhrinkin' up all me beautiful brandy without payin' for it, yer honor. Jaizez, you blackguard, if you call me a hog agin Pil smass your ugiy mug into smunereens. Merlin.—

Beware, good woman, say not so, And we'll be friends, before we go; Though much I fear your liquor horrid, Will bore a hole out through my forehead.

Mrs. Donovan .- The divil mind you, or anyning that spakes in such an outlandish language as that. Your honor, dear, do you think he git it all out ov a book, or is it cracked wid larnin' Magistrate .- He is either a fool or a rogue .-

A man, my lord from hat to shoe. Flesh, blood, and bones, the same as you. -I mean, what's your bu Merlin .-

My business. Bah ! I scorn the name. My business is to seek for fame; The muses, sir, are my delight; I woo them all from morn till night. Come, sweet Urania, heavenly maid, Oh, come to thine own Merlin's aid. Magistrate.—No humbugging sir; how do

ou get your bread? Merlin .-My bread, sir. Oh! my answer's ripe, live on suction like a snipe-mean a woodcock-but you know

The rhyme says snipe, so let it go Magistrate. - Give over rhyming, sir, and tell e plainly, where do you live ? Merlin.

When the sun is bright and hot, All around I seek my lot,
Lolling in sequestered nook,
Listening to the babbling brook,
Or, scorning blanket, sheet or rug,
Snoozing in the Park so snug; But in cold weather 'tis my plan

To live, my lord, where best I can. Magistrate.-Hang you, rascal, speak in

Merlin .-I will, my lord—by all the gods, I meant no harm, but where's the odds? O blest Urania, come along, And give my lord a soul for song.

Mrs. Donovan .- The Lord help the poor craythur, but I believe he wants a sthrait waistcoat worse nor my brandy. Your honor, darlin't, I'll forgive him the brandy, an' the brakin' of

Thus I am doonied, where'er I go. My jewels before swine to thre

Mrs. Donovan .- You blackguard, if you call me a swine I'll make you pay for me brandy if you were as mad as a March hare. Magistrate.-Does any one here know this

Policeman .- Yes, sir, I do; he's called the

mad poet, and is always drinking brandy and she at first gave much trouble by scraping holes inventory of the town, he concluded to leave, talking nonsense; he does nothing for a living, and lives nowhere; I believe he couldn't speak like another man if he tried. Merlin.

'Tis true, I am before my time For all men yet shall speak in rhyme, My lord, I am no cheat, for see The proofs of my true poetry
My hat, with half the crown beat in; My trowserloons, not worth a pin; My coat, deficient of a skirt; And then, my thirst for brandy—sure You want no more—the proof is pure

Magistrate.-I believe you're a better poet Ed. Merlin was charged with being drunk than a man-but your doggerel can't save you —I must commit you as a vagrant.

Merlin .-Oh, shades of Homer-Milton-O! And must I to the treadmill go !

Magistrate.-No Homer and Shakespeare say that you need only be sent a stone breaking. Merlin,-

O. Mrs. Donovan be kind,

But if you'll kill, why I'm resigned. Mrs. Donovan .- 'Pon me soul, your honor,

Merlin .-

O poetry, a god thou art, For soothing down a woman's heart; O lady take it not amiss, For here I thank you with a kiss.

Mrs. Donovan .- Well, now that mighn't sin, but if that is not the hight ov assurance.

Magistrate. - Mrs. Donovan, are you a maid

Mrs. Donovan .- Neither, your honor, but I'm

Magistrate.- I thought so! but you may go and take your poet along with you. Mrs. Donovan .- I thank your honor kindly;

Merlin .-

So let them laugh-who cares-the day is mine, For poetry and beauty take the shine; On, lady, on, nor waste the precious hours, And let us hasten to ambrosial bowers.

And so saying, the immortal Mr. Merlin, and the poetry-smitten "Widdy" Donovan made has opposed every great and radical important lves scarce.

This Merlin, whom we have frequently seen gether in doggerel, whereof the above quotations the Revolution-during the administration of may be taken as a fair specimen.

# PEG WOFFINGTON.

Within a year or two of the birth of Edmund Burke, a French woman, Madame Violante, had an exhibition in Dame street, of Paris. Her attention was attracted to a very graceful girl whom she observed with a pitcher on her head daily carrying water from the Liffey, and whom she learnt, on inquiry, to be the daughter of a poor widow who kept a small grocer's shop and took in washing on Ormond Quay. Instructed by this kind patroness, the beautiful child playsignal success, and became the talk of the town. This was the first introduction to the stage of the actress, who, as Margaret Woffington, came so widely celebrated in England and Ireland. She was undoubtedly one of the most fascinating women of her day. Tall in her form, and with the most graceful proportions, eyes as black as jet, ever sparkling with animation, and overarched by eyebrows at once soft, full, and delicate, a nose tending to the aqui-line, rich hair banging in profusion round a finely-mounted neck, full of life, full of humor, and full of intelligence, she was the envy of all women, and appeared formed by nature to win the hearts of all men. Though she occasionally played Lady Macbeth, there was nothing tragic in her style. It was into comedy that she threw all her exuberant spirits, her natural playfulness, and her untiring energy; and she delineated four different setts of comic characters which had nothing in common. She personified the fine lady of fashion, with a grace, tact, and dignity, which astonished those who knew her humble origin. She prosonified the vulgarity of a city dame, with a breadth and force of humor which drew laughter and tears from all eyes. She personified an old woman with all the garrulity, feebleness, and irritability of old age; and, what was then thought extraordinary magnanimity on the stage, that she might represent senility more effectively, she did not hesitate to hide her lovely face under a hideous mask of paint, patches, and pencilled wrinkles. She personified a young rake, so as to make women fall in love with her, and deter Garrick from ever acting the part of Sir Harry Wildair, after she had by her ease and vivacity rendered it peculiarly her own. But she was not merely an actress; the woman, and not the artist, predominated in her life. While in the first element of all, female honor, she was said to be deficient, and could therefore neither be truly respected, nor purely loved, so many ro-hold of the Abbe Maury, and resolved to sacri-mantic tales were told of her sympathetic be-fice him. "To the lamp-post with him!" was banquet which he gave on Friday to the Medinevolence, and munificent charity to the des- the universal cry. The Abbe was in a bad fix cal Association, informed him it was a medical titute who had no other benefactor, and to the with a mob for his judges-the tender mercies wretched, who had no other consoler, that even of a mob! With the utmost coolness, the Abbe grave people could not but pity her degradation, and regret that, exposed as she had been to "Well, it you hang me to the lamp-post, will contaminating influences from her early youth, you see any clearer for it ?" This bright sally with none to direct her unguarded steps, the shadow of her vices shall follow with equal pace the seductive lustre which her talents, beauty and accomplishments, and impulses of generosity threw around her, and all who came into her presence .- Macknight's Life and Times of Edmund Burke.

PREPARING FOR CONTINGENCIES .- It is stated that Louis Napoleon, with wise forethought, gether, little Jane got angry and pouted. Johnhas been preparing for possible future contingencies by making investments in England and the United States. It is stated also by the Paris

seat up there on your lips." "Then," replied house. I only want the 'shingles to make the United States. It is stated also by the Paris correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, you'll fall off." that his aunt, the Grand Duchess Stephanie, of Baden, has left Paris, seriously alarmed at the position of things; and that she considers the out of the country the sums of money she had invested in it. Louis Napoleon, however, may not, in the event of another revolution, be as country without injury to his person. At all for a master now." events, he should keep on friendly terms with "Yes," said John, the United States, as he may again be obliged to but twenty, "and have had for the last twenty Crinoline. And the best line to lead a woman seek our hospitality.

### PATRIOTISM.

would have belonged to that party called "Bluerepresentatives, that voted against sending sup- Herald. plies to our army in Mexico, when that little band was there marching on from victory to victoryin vindication of our rights. These men now stand in the same place. Whether they oppose the government for the mere sake of opsition, or from honest convictions of right, history will have but one language for them all -one word to call them by, and that shall be

This spirit, which is called Conservative, has been one of the greatest banes of our nation; it movement that has been advocated since Liberty built her temples and lit her fires in "this Thomas Jefferson, and during that of Andrew Jackson, from which it never can recover .-Yet it still lingers, and, we find it now opposing the idea of demanding reparation for these last acts of British insolence and tyranny. Once it may have merited hatred-now it demands only contempt .- Phila. Argus.

## THE WIFE OF BENEDICT ARNOLD.

We have been accustomed to sympathize with the wife of Arnold, in the distress which Hamilton's account represents her as having suffered when apprised of her husband's treason sympathies have been wasted. According to Parton's Life of Burr :

"He was sitting one evening with Mrs. Prevost, when the approach of a party of horses was heard, and soon after a lady, veiled and attired in a riding habit, burst into the room, and hurrying towards Mrs. Prevost, was on the point of addressing her. Seeing a gentleman in the dim light of the apartment she did not recognize, she paused, and asked, in an anxious tone

"Am I safe ? Is this gentleman a friend ?" 'Oh, yes,' was Mrs. Prevost's reply, 'he is my

'Thank God !' exclaimed Mrs. Arnold-for attack was at all a preconcerted affair."

she it was-' I've been playing the hypocrite, and I'm tired of it." She then gave an account of the way she had deceived Washington, Hamilton and other American officers who, she said, believed her innocent of treason, and had given her an esconfessing the part she had borne in the negothat it was she that had induced her husband to do what he had done. She passed the night at Paramus, taking care to resume her acting of the outraged and frantic woman whenever strangers were present. Col. Burr's relations with the Shippen family, of which Mrs. Arnold was a member, had been of the most intimate character from childhood. They had been his father's friends, and the orphan boy had been taken from his mother's grave to their home in Philadelphia. He stood toward this fascinating, false-hearted woman almost in the light of a vounger brother, and he kept her secret

During the Reign of Terror, the mob got said to those who were dragging him along, tickled his executioners and saved his life.

"Oh, pray let me have my way this time!". said a young gentleman to his lady love. "Well, subjected him, said he would "never marry so Willy, I suppose I must, this once; but you know that after we are married, I shall always have a Will of my own."

As two of our children were playing to-

position of things; and that she considers the state of France sufficiently unsafe to have taken and to complain of being ridiculed. If she will you are very fair I see." treated as a butt.

fortunate as Louis Philippe in getting out of the when he was one and twenty, "you have a fool "taint nowhere else." "Yes," said John, who supposed himself to be

l vears."

POLITICAL ABSURDITIES OF THE DAY .- Of all the cant and clap-trap of our Northern nig-PERHAPS no feeling was ever so prevalent in ger worshipping politicians, they are guilty of the United States as the indignation which now nothing so impudent and preposterous as their exists against the outrages committed upon our rediculous outcry against the "aggressions of the merchant vessels by British war steamers.— slave oligarcy," and "the intolerant despotism Everywhere the people feel that it is a gross of the slave power." Look at the facts. At violation of our national rights, and an insult to the present session of Congress bills will have our flag cannot be passed by without disgrace, been passed directly admitting two new free This feeling is found in every heart imbued States-Minnesota and Oregon-and providing with a spirit of patriotism-in every heart for the addition of the third (Kansas) to the which looks to this as his own, his native land Northern side of the Ledger. Here, then, are with pride, and to every one who prefers honor three new free States, and without the offset of to infamy for the country of his nativity or a- a single new slave State, to speak for the "agdoption. But amid this unanimity of feeling gressions" and the "intolerance" of the "slave this general desire to hold up the hands of the oligarchy." Do our nigger worshipping agitaadministration in obtaining redress of those tors suppose that there is neither the commonwrongs-we find those who deny such a right, est intelligence nor a particle of common sense and assert that our government should not vin- remaining among the people of the North ?dicate our national sovereignty by an appeal to One would think so, or why these impudent atarms. Had these same persons lived in 1776, tempts to keep up the excitement against other they would have been called Tories. Then it slave oligarchy," when, with nineteen States was only that class that preferred subjection to against filteen, and with several embryo States the British yoke to freedom and national inde- behind, the people of the North have all the pendence. Had they lived in 1812, they power of the government in their hands .-Sensible men, with these facts before them, can Light Federalists." Now they assume the only be disgusted with this effrontery, which name which stupid and malignant opposition to would attempt to frighten them with this sensereform always claims, and call themselves Con- less hue and cry of fools and fanatics against the servatives! It was the same party, or their "aggressions of the slave oligarchy."-N. Y.

> DRAWING OUT CHILDREN .- Some persons pride themselves on their power of drawing out the intelligence of children by their mode of putting questions to them. And occasionally I have seen this well done: more frequently, very absurdly. The following is a specimen of a style of examination which we have witnes-

"What, dear children, what was it that swallowed Jonah? Was it a sh-sh-sh-sh-shark?" "Yahs!" roar a host of voices.

"No, dear children, it was not a hark .-Then was it an al-al-alligator ?"

"Yahs!" exclaim the voices again.

"No, dear children, it was not an alligator. Then was it a wh-wh-wh-whale?" "No " roar the voices, determined to be right

this time. "Yahs, dear children, it was a whale."-Frazer's Magazine.

A LEFT HANDED COMPLIMENT. - A young exquisite was lately listening to a lady friend singing a song, in which the following lines oc-

"By that fair brow where innocence repo-

Like moonlight resting upon snow." Looking at him intently she divided the words in the first line in a manner rather differcomplimentary, thus :- and not particularly "By that fair brow where-in no-sense repo-

Like moonlight resting upon snow."

A Good WITNESS .- "Did the defendant knock the plaintift down with malice prepense ?"

"No, sir; he knocked him down with a flat iron. "You misunderstand me my friend; I want

to know whether he attacked him with an evil intent."

"Oh, no, sir; it was outside the tent." "No, no: I wish you to tell me whether the

"No, sir; it was not a free concert affair, it

A GOOD ONE .- In the bull-fighting days, a

Wednesday blacksmith, who was rearing a bullpup, induced his old father to go on all-fours cort from West Point. She made no scruple of and imitate the bull. The canine pupil pinned the old man by the nose. The son, disregarciation with the British General, and declared ding the paternal roaring, exclaimed, "Hold him, Growler boy, hold him! bear it, feyther, bear it ! it'll be the making of the pup. VERY LUCKY .- The editor of an exchange paper, in giving an account of the murder of a

fellow-citizen in his bed for the purpose of robbing his house of a large sum in specie, says, "but luckily the murdered man had deposited all bis money in the bank the day before.' very locky the victim was, truly : he lost nothing but his life! Laples are like watches-pretty enough to

look at-sweet faces and delicate hands, but until she was past being harmed by the telling somehow difficult to "regulate" when once set "agoing."

IF It is said that Judge Douglas, in invitcaucus called to heal the ulcers of Democracy. "The idea may be a good one," said Mr. Lamar, "but Judge, I would begin by amputating the diseased limb."

PA young Irishman, who had married when about nineteen years of age, complaining of the difficulties to which his early marriage young again if he lived to be as old as Methusa-

"Mister, will you lend pa your newspaper? he only wants to send it to his uncle in the country."-"Oh, certainly; and ask your ny said to her, "Look out, Jane, or I'll take a tather if he will just lend me the root of his

On a very pretty girl saying to Leigh A WORD TO THE WEAKER VESSEL.—A lady Hunt, "I am very sad you see," he replied, who obstinately persists in wearing hoops ought "Oh no you belong to the other Jewish sect,

"Is that clock right over there ?" said a stranger to a news-boy the other day.—

"Well, John," said a man to his son "Right over there," answered Young America;

What is the best line to lead a man with?