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## Poetrn.

# THE COUNTRY GIRL.

BY ST. CLAIR LAWRENCE.

The red rose bloometh on her cheek, The modest violet in her face, The one doth of her beauty speak, The other telleth of her grace, The one an index to her health, The other to her heart, (rich pearl,) But speaketh clear the priceless wealth And sweetness of the country girl.

There's happy joy within her words, And music in her merry song, Which like the warbling of the birds, Alone to woodland wilds belong, No plaintive lay of birds confined, Amidst the city's dizzy whirl, Or saddened note was e'er designed As music for the country girl.

She wears no gay attire, 'tis true, Or gaudy trappings bought with pelf, No precious stones of emerald hue, But then she is a gem herself. A princly gem, more rich by far, Than that possessed by Count or Earl-A beauteous, bright and shining star Of virtue, is the country girl.

# Original.

For the Bedford Gazette. TALENT VS. GENIUS.

I will endeavor to give an explanation of, man mind, genius and talent. There is an are synonymous, which is certainly very erroall its bearings. A man may possess genius, and yet lack the talent of putting into execution the ideas that his mind conceives, and on the contrary, a man may have the talent of imitating, or executing an idea that some genieven hirth to, and yet lack all the eleof attainment or execution."

By the term genius, we mean that peculiar quality of the mind that conceives, originates, or invents something new without reference to anything that has existed before; while, by the Judgment, he will surely make himself great in tell. The flock became alarmed and half flad term talent, we mean that quality of the mind his particular sohere of action. which can turn the conception or invention to a practicable account.

isolated element of his own-in an imaginary practical use of the fruits of his great powers. The guns rattled volley after volley. But the world of his own creation and though he The man of talent steps in, avails himself of flock of wolves increased instead of diminishing, constitutes the staple of his hard reflections? walks the thronged streets, or rides in the all the laurels that of right pertained to the crowded train, wrapped in the exclusiveness latter. of his own ideas, dead to all outward emotions, insensible to all trivial occurrences.

to those who are not gifted like him, is un- not to be despised, and that its possessor is richly happy in the extreme. His habits are morose endowed, no matter what his necuniary circumand entirely unsocial, and consequently be stances may be. The man of genius, who is does not seem calculated for the domestic cir- deficient in judgment, or in talent, is deprived clc. He has surrounded himself with an at- of the main essential to his happiness, the qualmosphere peculiar to himself, is revelling in ity of sociality. Consequently, genius without scenes, and his mind dwells upon other objects but when the two qualities are in unison they than those which are sailing on the surface of form a mind of the loftiest nature-an intellect society. His views seem so far-fetched, his which is the most precious boon bestowed on ideas so exalted, his perceptions so acute, that mortal man by his Divine Author. they cannot be understood, or appreciated by the vulgar herd, and hence he cannot find pleasure in their society. And yet with, all his ecentricities, do not imagine that he enjoys no happiness. Amidst domestic broils and inappreciative friends, though the cold eye and callous heart of society scarcely acknowledge his existence, though he meet with the score and contempt and persecution of the world, yet, notwithstanding all these drawbacks to ken after Tenniers, (ten years.) his social happiness, he has bliss unalloyed .-When his labors have proved successful and he has accomplished some great work in poetry, painting, sculpture, music, science, or mechanics, when his hopes have arrived at a full four-Why isn't a reporter like a policeman? zed, his happiness is greater than words can describe, or common minds comprehend. But What is the difference between a duck with

pations have turned out delusive, then, indeed, PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING does he deserve our condolence. Ah! to think
BY MEYERS & BENFORD, of the gloom and despondency that enshrouds his mind, and the night-mare of despair that crushes his soul.

> But the man of talent-he who but cares about the ideas of others, but criticises, or perfects them-is a different individual altogether. He is no cosmopolitan; he does not exist in an element uncongenial to others; he is generally your "hail fellows well met." The works of life of him who performs them, and he does not reap the reward of fame on the instant, yet, generally, years after he has left this stage of action, his name receives its merited homage .-The works of genius frequently have reference to the future and hence are not comprehended. Not so with the operations of talent; they are confined to the present, and hence their appreciation is instantaneous. But ages hence, when the achievements of talent shall have sunk into the pool of oblivion, the works of genius shall be displayed in all their original splendor, and the names of those they glorified shall be stamped with an undying immortality.

Genius is not the effect of education, it is a natural, innate power of the mind. True, education will often arouse its otherwise dormant

## "Unhonored and unsung."

Talent is influenced to a much greater extent by education. The natural powers must exist, of course, but they are more dependent upon education for development, than the imaginable, cannot make a poet, painter, or mechanic, in the strict sense of those terms, yet genius has been displayed without the advantage of education. Education may qualify will contain a spark of originality.

But the man who is endowed with a mind which is composed of a combination of both and contrast the two great powers of the hu- genius and talent, and has received an education calculated to develop them fully and effiidea prevalent that the terms genius and talent ciently, is an enviable being, indeed. Few and rare have been such minds, but occasionalneous. The idea that a man of genius must be ly, at distant intervals, they have appeared, a man of talent, and vice versa, is incorrect in taking the world by surprise, and by their radiant splendor, so far outshining the lesser intellectual lights as the sun outshines the

A certain writer has said that Genius without judgment, or judgment without genius, only with snow. The moon was full, and shone makes half a great character; it is the combiments inherent in genius. Webster tells us nation of creative genius with controlling judgthat "talent differs from genius in this, that ment, that forms the truly great man. Charles the latter implies something more creative and XII was an example of genius, without judgoriginal, while talent implies superior powers ment; Wellington of judgment without genius; two appeared, but they were timid, and kept while Napoleon was a magnificent example of a long way off. Their number gradually inthe two combined.

Whatever path of life a man pursues, if his mind unites the qualities of genius and

It will be observed by the foregoing that a man may be a genius, may invent, create, or The man of genius generally lives in an originate, yet not have the talent to make may be surrounded by hosts of admiring friends. the original suggestions of genius, turns he feels himself lost in the great crowd. He them to advantage, gains all the pelf and wins

The man of talent, worldly speaking, generally prospers, while the reverse is the case The life of a man of genius, it would appear with genius. It is evident, then, that tale nt is

Conundrums .- When are two potatoes precisely alike? When they are pared (paired.) Where are balls and routs supplied gratis? On a field of battle.

Why is a chimney sweep like a lucky player at whist? Because he has the suit (soot) in his hand.

What Grecian piece was copied from a celebrated Dutch painter ? "The City of Trop," ta-What is the difference between a fool and a looking-glass. One speaks without reflecting

and the other reflects without speaking. When a king is dethroned, who suffer King or people? The King loses a crown, the

Why isn't a reporter like a policeman? Be-cause one takes down what the other takes wolves opened their ranks and let the horses left.

then, again, when unsuccessful, when untiring one wing and a duck with two? It is merely a driver, "we are dead men if you do !" He whistling in a printing office, and the printers efforts have been for naught, when fond antici- difference of a pinion.

# A Russian Wolf-hunt.

We translate the following story from a late

vorite pleasures of the Russians. wolves being hungry are ferocious. Three or two hundred wolves. four huntsmen, each armed with a double barre'lled gun, get into a troika, which is any sort a man after every man's heart; he is one of of a carriage drawn by three horses-its name being derived from its team and not its form. genius are often not valued during the natural The middle horse trots always; the left hand and right hand horses must always gallop .-The middle horse trots with his head down, and he is called the Snow-Eater. The two others have only one rein, and they are fastened to the poles by the middle of the body, and gallop their heads free; they are called the Furious. The troka is driven by a sure coachsure coachman. A pig is tied to the rear of will turn out; he may pretend to all this; but the vehicle by a rope, or a chain, (for greater he knows no more about it than a pewter dog. security,) some twelve yards long. The pig is the forest where the hunt is to take place, when he is taken out and the horses started. The pig, not being accustomed to this gate, squeals, and his squeals soon degenerate into lamentations. His cries bring out one wolf, who gives spring fedder; or in other words, go to grass." the pig chase; then two wolves, then three, then ten, then fifty wolves-all posting as hard as they can go after the poor pig, fighting among themselves for the best places, snapping and faculties, and, no doubt, for the want of it, striking at the poor pig at every opportunity many a man of genius has gone to his long who squeals with despair, there squeals of agony arouse all the wolves in the forest, within a circuit of three miles, and the troika is followed by an immense flock of wolves. It is now that a good driver is indispensable. The horses have an instinctive horror of wolves, and go almost crazy; they run as fast as they can go. The huntsmen fire as fast as they can load-there is no necessity to take any aim .powers of genius. The completest education The pig squeals—the horses neigh—the wolves howl-the guns rattle; it is a concert to make Mephistopheles jealous. As long as the driver commands his horses, fast as they may be running away, there is no danger. But, if he cease to be master of them; if they baulk, if a man of talent to produce a painting, make a the troika is upset, there is no hope. The statue, or write a sonnet, yet neither of these next day, or the day after, or a week afterwards,

nothing will remain of the party but the wreck of the troika, the barrels of the guns, and the larger bones of the horses, huntsmen and driver Last winter Prince Repnine went on one of these hunts, and it came very near being his last hunt. He was on a visit with two of his friends to one of his estates near the steppe, and they determined to go on a wolf hunt. They prepared a large sleigh in which three could move at ease, three vigorous horses were put into it, and they selected for a driver a man born in the country and thoroughly experienced in the sport. Every huntsman had a pair of double barrelled guns and a hundred and fifty ball cartriges. It was night when they reached the steppe; that is, an immense prairie covered brilliantly; its beams refracted by gave a light scarcely inferior to day-light .-The pig was put out of the sleigh and the horses whipped up. As soon the pig felt that he was dragged he began to squeal. A wolf or creased, and as their number augmented they became bolder. There were about twenty wolves when they came within gun range of the troika. One of the party fired; a wolf away. Seven or eight hungry wolves remained behind to devour their dead companion The gaps were soon filled. On every side noses and brilliant eyes were seen peering. and soon it was not a flock, but a vast herd of wolves in thick serried columns which gave soft-soap? chase to the sleigh. The wolves bounded forward so rapidly they seemed to fly over the snow, and so lightly, not a sound was heard; tide drawing nearer and nearer, and on which run into the ridge-pole, or back-bone.

whole party was sealed. "What do you think

of this, Ivan?" said Prince Repnine, speaking to the driver. "I had rather be at home,

Prince." "Are you afraid of any evil conse-

to be done !" "Make the horses go faster."

"Are you sure of our safety ?" The driver

pass. The Prince raised his gun to his shoulder.

" exclaimed the

For God's sake! don't fire

unexpected act, remained motionless for a minute. During this minute the troika was a verst from them. When the wolves started number of M. Dumas', newspaper. It is an again after it was too late, they could not extract frome one of his letters from St. Peters-overtake it. A quarter of an hour afterwards they were in sight of home. Prince Repnine Wolf hunting and bear hunting are the fa-thinks his horses ran at least six miles in these orite pleasures of the Russians. Wolves are fifteen minutes. He rode over the steppe the hunted in this way in the winter, when the next day, and found the bones of more than

SAYINGS FROM DOW IR'S RECENT PATENT SERMONS.

### ON ASTROLOGY.

"My hearers, what is an astrologer but a mere mortal after all? He can no more burst open the iron-barred doors of the future, than can see through a mill stone. He may feel the pulses of the stars to find out the why and the wherefore of corns, cholera, head-ache, tooth-ache, dyspepsia, and the sprue; he may man, if there is such a thing in the world as a tell how city lots and the lots of individuals There is just as much dependence to be placed kept in the vehicle until the huntsmen reach upon his predictions as there is upon the signs of a coming storm when an old ram stands with his tail to the north-east. Study yourselves, my hearers; peruse carefully your hearts, and their inclinations; and let all astrologers pass to

### SLEEP TO THE GUILTY.

"The man who back-bites his neighbor; who out a three cent piece to buy more; such a homestead. This supposition gains strength sinner cannot coax sleep to his bed-side. She won't do it : he may fall into a snooze : he may partake of the first section of a "cat nap :" but ere he is awake a skeleton nightmare looks in at the window, and gives a horse-laugh at his

"On the other hand, my hearers, look at the man who goes to bed with the sense of having done his duty to his Maker, his neighbor, and himself. He falls calmly asleep in the arms of who beckons his friend Morpheus, while Reason slumbers, to come and guide his wandering fancy over the blissful world of dreams. Is he a business man?-the banks pay specie, and discount freely. Is he a lawyer Is he a preacher like myself?—his sheep yield good fleeces, and are content with such fodder as they get. Oh! my hearers, it is a blessed thing to lie down at night with a light stomach and conscience. You ought to see me sleep sometimes !- fourteen mile a 'our, and surroundin' objecks rendered in wisible by the extreme welocity with which I snooze."

# THE DISCONTENT OF HUMANITY.

"Man, my hearers, is the fretful babe of trouble and care. He often frets because he ones-a (very important consideration in harcan't find anything to fret about. You give vesting or picking them up. Beside, we had him his own way, and he don't like it: he wants his own way of having his own way. I know joining ground, where we planted whole potacontinually being hatched."

# LOVE.

"Love, like electricity, pervades all bodies. My heart sinks into my trousers pocket, when meditate upon the evil which it has caused the gaps were soon filled. On every side howls answered howls, on every side sharp of liquid perdition gleaming through his carbuncle nose : the pangs of despised love your through every pore of his ruby proboscis. What tears, kisses, partings, saw-dust, soft-sawder and

# THE HOUSE OF THE HUMAN BODY.

"I liken the human body to a house. The their numbers continued to increase, and in- big bones are the main timbers. The ribs are crease, and increase; they seemed to be a silent laths, well plastered-or rather rafters, that The the guns of the party, rapidly as they were dis- mouth is the door, and the nose is the chimney, charged, had no effect. The wolves formed especially for smokers. The throat is the en a vast crescent, whose horns began to encom- try, that leads to the kitchen of the stomach, pass the horses. Their number increased so where all sorts of food are cooked. The lungs rapidly they seemed to spring out of the ground. are the bellows, that blow the flame of life and There was something weird in their appearance, keep the pot of existence always boiling; but for where could three thousand wolves come the heart is the great chamber, where a great from in such a desert of snow? The party had variety of goods are stored: some good, more imagination in other climes and among other the aid of talent, is not so much to be desired, taken the pig into the sleigh; his squeal in-middling, many bad. My hearers, if you have creased the wolves' boldness. The party con- any rubbish in that chamber, clear it out, and tinued to fire, but they had now used above make room for goods which are saleable in the half their ammunition, and had but two hundred markets of the virtuous. The chambers of cartridges left, while they were surrounded by some hearts present an awful dirty appearance. three thousand wolves. The two horns of the Take the bran new broom of decision, brush out crescent became nearer and nearer, and the dirt of sin, and sand the floor with virthreatened to envelop the party. If one of the tue." horses should have given out the fate of the

"I detest egotism and vanity as a cat does a turb the plants. Three plants in a hill are suf-wet floor. There are some vain persons in this ficient. If cold, wet weather comes, and the world, who after a long incubation will hatch quences?" "The devils have tasted blood, out from the hot-bed of pride a sickly brood of and the more you fire the more wolves you'll fuzzy ideas, and then go strutting along in the have." "What do you think is the best thing path of pomposity, with all the self importance uation. One pint of beans will plant a of a speckled hen, with a black chicken. I row fifty feet long. If more than one row is 'Are you sure of the horses ? "Yes, Prince." have an antipathy to such people."

made no reply. He quickened the horses and turned thir heads toward home. The horses ty now, resemble those who deserted Gen. flew faster than ever. The driver excited them Jackson's administration during the U. S. Bank to increased speed by a sharp whistle, and controversy. They only defeated themselves made them describe a curve which intersected not the party; and the traitors of the present

Should you happen to catch yourself lobeyed Ivan. The wolves, astonished by this tell you to whistle londer -don't you do it.

## DISCOVERY OF NOAH'S ARK.

It appears that in the eastern portion of that good old State whose staple productions are "pitch, tar, turpentiae and lumber," some remarkable fossil discoveries have been recently made, among which, is what appeared to be a length and bearing a close resemblance to lig-

of such a remarkable fossiliferous specimen of such a remarkable fossiliferous specimen would have set the geologists and archæologists of the country on their heads; but at this his life, to carry it. enlightened period of the world's history, when the duty of not only managing, but explaining of men known as editors, it excites no surprise; for the simple reason that, whatever occurs on and only the stump of a lead pencil, of which the earth, or whatever is discovered above or only an atom of the lead was left. I began to tles this fossil matter :-

think Adam must have settled somewhere a- a faithful native, had, unknown to me, seen the ted life in eastern North Carolina, it is not pro- brought it to me unhurt." of tobacco into the contribution box, and takes bable that Noah wandered far from the old when we consider how Noah pitched his ark. Where else could he have got so much or so good pitch or other naval stores to pitch her within and without? Following up the train of reasoning, why should not these fossil remains have come down from Noah-be, in fact portions of his ark ? To be sure, the absence of mount Ararat is a little in our way, but when we get to be philosophically regardless of all facts that stand in the way of our hypo-

> this. POTATO CULTURE. - We have had some very pleasant and satisfactory experience in raising potatoes, from planting simply the eye, just rimming them out with the point of a narrow

thesis we won't mind little trifles like

knife.
We selected the largest and best potatoes from the cellar, took out the eyes, and used the rest of the potato for the table, about as profita-bly as if the eye had not been taken out. They were then planted three in a hill or place, about one foot apart, in rows some two feet apart; and then cultivated often enough to keep the weeds down, and to keep the ground stirred and mellow.

The result was, we gathered a fine yield of large potatoes from every hill, with no small for thought and experiment .- D. S. C. Mad- paper to hell." son. Wis

HINTS TO FARMERS. - Toads are the best protection to cabbage against lice. Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes, &c.,

from insects.

far as one hundred pounds in the kernel. Corn meal should never be ground very fine as it injures the richness of it. Turnips of small size contain more nutritious

natter, in proportion, than large ones. Rats and other vermin are kept away from grain by the sprinkling of garlic when packing

the sheaves. Money expended in drying land by draining or otherwise, will be returned with ample

To cure scratches on horses, wash their legs with warm soap suds, and then with beef brine -two applications will cure the worst case. Timber, when cut in the spring, and exposed to the weather with the bark on, decays much

sooner than it cut in the fall. Wild onions may be destroyed by cultivating corn, plowing and leaving the corn in the plowed state all winter.

LIMA BEANS .- Plant on warm, dry soil, in hills four feet apart. The soil should be as rich as possible. Stick a poll about ten feet the other, "I don't care a cent for that, that's long in each hill, and plant five or six beans nothing, I heard Pa tell Ma, at breakfast table, around it. This is better than poling when the beans are up, as the operation is apt to dismorting, that we were going to have a mortgage on our house?" plants die, plant again immediately.

String beans are sown in drills like peas .-They should have a warm soil and a sunny sitneeded, make the rows two feet deep.

IFA New Yorker went the other day to St. Louis, and wishing to be especially endearing, sent a dispatch to his wife, asking, "What have you for breakfast and how is the baby?" She telegraphed back, "Buckwheat cakes and the measles."

"When it gets to the bottom, sure, you spal-

# THE VALUE OF A SCRAP OF PAPER.

"Don't waste that paper," said a poor boy to his sister; "it makes me think of poor Judge Edwards in India." "What of him?" asked his sister. Judge Edwards was an Englishman, who for months lived only by hairbreadth portion of a vessel's deck, some forty feet in escapes, dodging the rebels at one place and another, until he made his way to Calcutta .nite. The time has been when the discovery He wished one time to send a note to his wife,

"I wanted to write two," said Mr. Edwards, but had only a small scrap of paper, half the all things terrestrial, has devolved upon a class fly leaf of Bridges on the one hundred and seventeenth Psalm. Pen or ink I had none, beneath, or in the waters around it, is certain write and the lead fell out. I was in despair. of a speedy and satisfactory solution. See how But after a great deal of searching in the dust easily the editor of the Wilmington Herald set- of a mud floor, found it, put it back, and wrote two notes an inch square, which was all the "How came this vestige of human labor and man could hide about his person, for the rebels art there, is a question of easy solution. We had already killed several men for having understand that some erudite geologists say that English letters found on them. When the somewhere in Baden county is found the oldest notes were ready, I got a little milk and steeped known geological formation in the world. If them in in to make the writing indelible, and this be so, if this is the oldest part of the world, then put them out to dry on a wall in the sun, it must of course have been first ready for the In an instant a crow pounced on one and residence of man, and the first occupied by him; carried it off, it was that for my wife. I, of ergo, the garden of Eden was somewhere in the course, thought it was gone for ever, and felt Cape Fear region, which was then a better almost broken-hearted, for I had no more paper, fruit growing country than it is now. We and no hope or means of getting more. Singh, acts dishonestly, lives immorally, and votes sound this way, for all the people claim to be crow, followed it, and after a long chase of an spuriously; who lounges lazily; judges rash-ly; and condemns instantly; who throws a quid ted life in eastern North Carolina, it is not pro-brought it to me undurt."

> The following conversation was overheard among "the volunteers of the Rio Scene, night, Two volunteers Grande." wrapped in blankets, and half buried in the

Volunteer 1st-'Jim, how came you to volunteer ?

Volunteer 2nd-'Why, Bob, you see, I have no wife to care a red cent tor me, and so I volunteered; and besides I like war! Now tell me how you came here ?'

Volunteer 1st-'Why the fact is, you know I-I-I have got a wife, and so I came out here because I like peace! Hereupon both volunteers turned over in their blankets, got a new plastering of mud and went to sleep.

A vagabond-looking chap, but with some wit nevertheless, was brought before a magistrate at Tourbridge, on the charge of stealing turnips. After making some droll remarks, he was asked by the magistrate:

"But didn't you take the turnips found in

your pocket ?" Prisoner .- "I, your worship? Certainly not. I went to sleep in the field among the turnips, and the three you found in my pocket grew there whilst I lay; the heat of my body causing them to shoot up faster than ordinary. I scorn the idea !"

Not So Slow .- The editor of the Polo Transcript "is one of em." In a late issue

"Another Editor Dead .- Wm. Fisk Esq., the world ; nobody has looked sharper than I toes, there were many unsound cnes at the har- editor of the Mandota Press is dead, Mr. F. have, for a chance of honest happiness in it : vest. Hence we believe, that where there are was a poet of no mean pretentions, as our but the bubbles that rise on the stream of Time large quantities of the old seed to rot in the readers will testify from the specimens we are altogether vanity. I've been down the hill, it is likely to affect the young tubers un- have given them. From some reason or other, stream, and I've watched the blubbers : and I favorably ; and also where there is too much Mr. Fisk did not like our views upon the tell you, my hearers, that all along by the mar- seed in a hill, it produces too many tubers, so merits of his poetry, and so cuts us from his gin of said stream, nests of young humbugs are that the young potatoes grow badly crowded, exchange list. We, however, continued to and consequently many of them must be small, send him the Transcript and yesterday it was and others become diseased. Here is a matter returned to this office marked, "Send this This was the first intimation we had of Mr. F's death, and we suppose he left word with his son to send his exchanges to his new abode."

Some years ago a witness was examined before a judge in a case of slander, who requi-Of feeding corn, sixty pounds ground go as red him to repeat the precise words spoken :the witness hesitated until he riveted the attention of the whole court on him; then fixing his eyes earnestly on the judge, began-"May it please your honor, you lie, and steal, and get youl living by cheating!" The face of the judge reddened, and he immediately exclaimed, "turn to the jury, sir, if you please." A short time since, John Van Buren and

other dignitaries were having a good time over their wine and walnuts, at a famous boardinghouse in New York, when the land-lady-a plump, rosy widow-came into the room. "Madam, what are your politics ?" "I am a straightout Silver-Gray Whig," she replied. "Look at her closely, gentlemen," remarked the Prince, "for I assure you that the male species of that animal is entirely extinct."

Ne once heard two boys who were boasting of what their fathers had. "Well," said one, "I'll tell you one thing you havn't got, that we are going to have-we're going to have a cupola on our house!" "Pshaw!" said

"Oh, she had a sort of hesitancy in her speech, and so I left her."

"A hesitancy in her speech-I never heard of that before. Are you not mistaken ?" "No, not at all-for when I asked her if she would have me, she hesitated so long that I cut her off for another girl."

Near a depot were several Irish draymen talking. A dandy having a mind to be witty, called out to one of them-"Has the railroad got in ?"

"One ind uv it has, sir," was the response. An old farmer, whose son had died late-F"Patrick, when will water stop running ly, was visited by a neighbor, who began to condole him on his loss. "My loss!" exclaimed the father, "no such a thing-it was his own

loss he was of age, blues wall monthless

make the necessary appropriation—but in value port of the candidates of the Opposition