If your friend has got a heart.
There is something 600 in him;
Cant a ray his darker part,
Cing to what's divine in him.
Frendship is our best rollef—
Make no heartless jest of it;
It will brighten every griof,
If we make the bost of it!

Happiners despises state;
This no tenge expectation;
Simply that the wing and great
Mayflave joy and merriment;
Rank is not its spell refined—
Money's not the test of it;
But a caim, contented mind,
That will make the best of it.

Trusting in the Power above, Which, sustaining all of us. which, sustaining all of us, to one common bond of love, Bindoth great and small of us, it hatsoever may befall—Botrows or the rest of it—we shall evercome them all, it we make the best of it.

SOMETHING ABOUT, WOMEN.

BEING ADVICE FROM A FATRER TO HIS SON

Some days since I administered to you : "Abort but serious bit of advice concerning whisky straight and whisky sour ; or rather as to what Bort of people they are who drink these alcoholic compounds. Your wan, were you to marry her, would march frunk is now packed, your boots pinch your thro' your whole married existence, trampsevered, your sister has abstracted the last | your authority, until at last these eyes, dim twenty-dollar greenback from the market with age, would tearfully behold you cringdale, and you are ready, enger, and ripe for ing to a petticoat, and trotting along behind hard up, and misories of down at the beet, back, and looking ten times more pitiful There is one feet i and that is most to an than a whished bur.

hereditary fondness for whisky, you have another weakness -women. You need not blush. I always regard the audden flushing with the addition of a tow-colored mousup of a man's face as prima facea evidence tache and neuralgia in the head, and in that he has been at something of which he their old age so awfully spiteful that even is ashumed .- Now, no man need be asha ned that best friend of disconsolate ancient woof foudness for women. It is natural. It is human. Woman is divine -especially after presence. dinner, when her temper in been thorough. Ah, my son, if you wish to display your ly crushed down-flattened out beneats a good taxto in the cultivation of female socitremendadus weight of roast beef, pointoes, etc. avoid tall women of the unbarked tele-and apple pudding. Before dinner she is graph pole order of anatomy: avoid the looking for something she has not lost not be taken in by chalk, rouge, cotton and Commend me, my son, to the woman who curls-nor with too white teeth. dines heartily, and minds her own business as well as that of her neighbors; who does ankles, and do not let a pair of well turned not make a tea-vat of herself, and who can shoulders turn your head. Remember that drink a cop of Young Hyson without sweet- c. pecially in the sea of womankind there ening it with the shreds of scandal she has the as many fish uncaught as have even picked up in job lote in the street. A silent | beef hooked. Longue in women bespeaketh longerity, love and the meckness of submirsion.

There are divers kinds of women, my con Women, were they all alike, wouldn't be worth much as one of the luxuries of the angels. Such angels are never entertained world. Variety, my dear son, is not only unawates. No sane man, full of health, the spice, but the comfort of life, which passion, and whose vigor has not been prosperhaps accounts for the tendency of some married men to go abroad after those comforts which can be had at home, equally as deserves to be kicked to death by shrimps pleasurable in their nature, but which, from long familiarity, do not have the charm of amiable in disposition, true as steel, and novelty. Man will, as he has ever done wince the world began, continue to run after strange gods-particularly if these strange gods wear crinoline, have dimpled checks, gosy lips, rogaish eyes, and are all the more complainant with att increase of worshipers

Women take to flattery, my son, as natufally as men do to their morning eye-opener It is the sugar of their existence. . But wo stand the art of administering it. It has to reasons for hobnobbing with the greeneyed be given with care. It must be prepared monsters. and put up in doses to suit the patient, like medicine. Some women will take flattery and admintion as the glutton swallows cream farts, and are unhappy and miserable if fection. She has a temper not particularly they miss their daily dosc. Others take it even, is inclined to break out the an epi well disguised. The plain, unadorning artiete disgusts and makes them qualmith. Where again pretend to abhor compliment a fort. There is a sally-port somewhere, by which all its loves, desires, fears, and Hash in my rollinger days. I have noticed, tallion. Through that sally-port, my boy, Hash became soft and morose in, their disyou can enter and capture the entire garti- rosition." Corned beef and cabbage superson, hard down its flag of defiance, and the induse inflation, and is a very appropriup your own good ensign of victory. But ate diet for politicians and temperance lecblooded horse, find her weak and strong short in mind:
points, study her every motion, mark her Never marry's short, diminutive woman. every word, never allow a glance to escape | You will never be able to find her when you you. There never yet lived a woman who what her: You will be just as likely to lose sould not be conquered. I say that advised her some fine morning as not. Little woly: Women was born to be married. To men have a great penchant for running off man towers in the dim future like the vision my observation goes-take it, as a rule, tory, ancient and modern, confirmed by the of a colorate looming up through the misty which is made all the peronger by the ex-

mission on this footstool.

There never yet fived one of those rusty mondescripts, yelept old maids, who did not at some period of her unhappy existence, have a hankering after a man, and that that particular man did not complet her, and looking back through the long line of dead chief fault. That a great wrong has been save the world the infliction of an old maid, and gain for bimself a good or a bad wife, as the case might be was his own fault. He perhaps was after some pet fancy of a school girl, and she, not admiring him, margied nomebody else, and so made him a

I thinky were I an old maid, and had been opties, many the write man't could get had to marry the former in your pocket and the latter and the poor men who loose their lives in paper published in 1828:

for her.

deformer in your pocket and the latter and the poor men who loose their lives in paper published in 1828:

the conflict are simply so much stock in the forty men to get it. Old maids are like for her. some politicians I know of. They run their derest upon the one idea system. They make household, is an assurance to her hus-

Dentitair auathman,

"STATE RIGHTS AND PEDERAL UNION."

Vol. 10.

lisabpointed hores.

tion which is not in appropriately denomina-

ted wriggling. The woman who wriggles

These walking women in youth are proud,

imperious, wiltul: in middle age the same,

manhood-the cat-shrinks away from her

Don't be led into error by a pair of pretty

Woman with light brown hair and blue

my son they are the women for men to love,

trated by a continuity of Trout alley whisky

can ignore their presence. If he does, he

The brown haired, blue eyed woman is

with him she loves, never jealous. Jeal-

may, my boy, with the majority of woman-

kind, like variety to ulan, is the spice of

their existence. They revel in it, and like

in her affections, and to understand the art

of gooking cathel and baking shad to per-

they are never quiet.

easily and gracefully, a quarter nag-one

years into the paradise of youth, the mother

seems perfection. It is the name of mother

Select a woman for a wife who thinks as

cherish, respect and treat as if they were

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1865.

A TRUE PICTURE OF THE WAR. LETTER FROM HENEY GLAY DEAN.

when she walks, reminds me of one of those little yellow; cropeared poodles that dance, To the Editor of the New York News .and twist, and squirm about whenever you letter has been lately published in numer look at them. The woman who walks in ous western papers purporting to have been this fashion is generally gifted with a small written by myself to Mrs. Judge Morris, of quantity of brains; is devoid of common sense, full of vanity and self-conceit, fiery claims of peace upon the attention of the in disposition, fickle, and for all the ordinacountry. ry purposes of matrimony, is as uscless as

The publication of private letters without refrigerator is for a hotel in Siberia. the permission of the author or the person Her whole life is simply an elongated wriggle of wasted hours, lost opportunities and change which has suspeeded to the change On the contrary, my son, do not choose grenadier in disguise, marching with solemn with the new style of sixilization inaugura- be sem. tread toward her appointed end. That wo ted by themselves, I am perfectly content that the public shall know everything that prompt them to criticize. If to love peace more than war is a crime.

savinge brutalities of the present war, as brute beauta, kicked and beaten. cruel unnec stary, horrible and unjust, is treason, then I am a fraitor. If to denounce being a barbarian whose soul shall be for wood on their-backs for no crime, either exever free from the innocent.

If it be the true character of Christianity women, and helpless children away from the place that gave them birth, to starve Methodist Episcopal Church, who connived among strangers, or abandon themselves to crime, to lay waste whole countries indisvariable, sometimes nervous, and always squeezed up tumbling style as well, and do criminately leveling down houses, orchards and groves, to burn churches, desiroy landmarks. batter down tombstones, ravish women, starve and torture prisoners, avenge the spite of imbecile and corrupt politicians upon the helpless victims of military cruely, then I confess myself an unbeliever.

If to deface paintings, destroy libraries, and to give to the flames the improvements of the fine arts of ages lost in the past be cycs, of medium height, plump hands-ah! not Vandalism, then I am a Vandal.

If it be honest to ride in stelen carriages driven by stolen horses, by men dressed in stolen clothes, accompanied by wives, sisers, drughters, and mothers, clothed in stolen silks, adorned with stolen jewelry. and enriched with money stolen from the coffers of rained families, drinking stolen wines, and enting stolen vituals with stolen spoons out of stolen dishes, sitting down on stolen chairs, and dining off of stolen tables with stolen cloths, sleeping on stolen beds, and making merry and dancing to inusic made upon stolen punos, melodeons, and organs, arranging their toilet before stolen the lotus enters, get wild, crazy over it, and mirrors, then I am not honest.

finally either are booked for the Kukbridge . If it is patriotism to destroy the honor of Institute or to go off into a chronic hystoric. the country, to heap infamy upon the im-A jealous woman is a fool, and with such amortal names of a glorious ancestry, to woman for a wife, the husband is a greater scandalise our institutions in the eyes of mind to compose a letter, for we have had to the unlucky wight who does not under- fool than she, if he does not give her cogent every country where the English language is used as the vehicle of thought, then I am not a patriot. A'red haired woman is apt to be steadfast

If brutal barbarity is the only means of s the only bond of union, and force the only true interpretation of consent, then I shall demic -when least expected. Red faired

women, my boy, are very fond of being widows, and of moving from place to place -at least that is my experience. Your obligation of the christain religion over men hood. My brother was the forty-seventh a larger share than of right belongs to them mother's hair was slightly auburn, but du
As the first nibble they to see their pretty ring the first five years of our married life every consideration of gain, or lust, or con
Randolph went like a sheep to the slaughter. has undertaken to defend the practice of beads and carl the inviting lip, and are it gradually assumed a darker tint, which quest. I was in favor peace and union—of the did not make the least resistance, or give burning negroes alive, by or without the passed an amendment to the Constitution of the State allowing negroes to vote. Samfact I stribute entirely to her sudden ac- peace because it would preserve our union; his murderers a barsh word. He had done authority of Judge Lynch. This kind of bo's looking up. tells you she detests flattery, my boy, don't quired fondness on her part for pork and of the union, because it would make our nothing worthy of death or bonds, and so believe her. The heart of a woman is like beans. I hitribute the harshness of my peace perpetual. But it is far better to went with clean hands before his Judge; hair altogether to a too great partiality for hates come out, either singly of in full batmy son, that people who cat too freely of
fir less desirable than two nations at peace;
Christian life, and has gone to receive a
tallion. Through that sally-port, my boy. Hash became south and morose in, their disand a peaceable settlement, with separation, fadeless crown of hie. His wife has been in the continuance of the war. But, as it about \$100." foa must first, like a doctor examining a turers who happen to be long in body and now is, we have separation, practical 1uin- Mercy and humanity are dead, and jusous and revolting, and war, with all its hor-

her, even in her younger years, the coming with women's husbands. In fact so far as tist examination of sacred and profuse hisevents of the last four years. It is now the atmosphere of a dream. Her destiny is ceptions—little women are always at it. duty of the American people openly, boldly man, and without him she does not fulfil her. Like the skipjack on the surface of a pond, to take immediate measures for the appeals return of peace. This is the pre-eminent What you want is a woman who steps off duty of christian freemen and democrats.

It matters but very little for the final setwhose manner and mien reminds you of thement of affairs who provoked the war, your mother. For to you and to all men, who commenced hostilities, who was in committed, is he argument for its repetition or perpetuity. It has gone on long enough; that is the synonym of home. Happy is the to has made us bankrupt, has left our man who sees in his wife something of ac. churches without religion, our courts withtion or words, that brings back a memory out either justice or law, society without of his mother. His home will be a happy morals, and the country in anarchy. The longer it continues the worse it will be. The war is singularly unjust, the men who make war are always dinvilling to participle, many the first man F doubt get hold dress, and you will be able always to have

have been invidiously classified. The poor must do the fighting, the rich are privileg- too good to be lest; ed. I repeat that great trutam of Dr. Franklin, "there never was a good war nor

a bad peace."

I have seen my neighbors, aged, wealthy respectable citizens, taken through the snow, the burning of malls, towns, barns, grain, half leg deep, and marched around the camp The devil granted at the bill at the end of manufatories and farming implements, is of a bleak field, in the worst nights of a the first quarter, was savage in six months. barbarous, then I fericitate myself upon cheerless winter, and made carry logs of pressed or implied. These things happened paper went down but the soul was saved .under the very eye of a senator of the Uni- The Frankfort Commonwealth. to turn hundreds of thousands of innocent ted States from the State of Iowa, who is

also an ordained minister of the Gospel of at it, and when thirty members of both houses of the lowa Legislature' demanded an examination into the perpetration of these crimes, they were not even desgued a reply, or treated with the courtesy due to the bumbles citizen, much less to the legislators and freemen. My own child was shot at the instigation of the apostles of war, by vagabond boys, who were indicted, and released simply because the child was the

on of a democrat. I have been myself conflued in a loath some prison and treated with a brutality unknown to any civilized country, from the effects of which I am yet severely suffering.

My neice, Mrs. Elizabeth Butcher, was lriven from her house shortly after the death of her husband, and while in feeble health. She was making her way out of it. Her house was set on fire by a commander of federal troops, and their little dog torn from the lap of her child, and cast into the flames. The front door of my own house is filled with shot, which attests the malice engendered in a partisan war by persons with vhom I have never had one unkind word. 1 here append a letter from another neres, as the finishing stroke of sorrow.

" Dear Uncle and Aunt: Papa has receiv ep your kind letter, but has failed to answer He has not been in a proper frame of

sore troubles and afflictions. Soon after the receipt of your letter my sister came down and brought the melancholy news of my brother Randolph's murder. He was murnaking men love each other, and despotism dered in hold blood by ten federal militia, on a bundle of old newspapers, it found the the 22d day of November, 1864. Dear Un- subjoined extract in a copy of the New ele-I need not tell you that it was shooking York Tribune, of October 1st, 1857. It this summer. be forever a disunist, until I am convinced to us all. I cannot find words in which to speaks of the present governor of Tennessee: that liberty means slavery, and rape be- express my feeling, although we were afraid comes the necessary prelude to marriage. | that they would kill him, as there had been to find that a certain foul-mouthed and blas-A firm believer in the supreme power and so many killed in that ill-fated neighbor phentous fellow in Tennessee, whose name have peace and separation than war and but, as he said often before his death, he separation, because two nations at war are was not afraid to die. The lived a holy, opens up a brighter hope for re-union and sick and nearly crazy ever since. My sis2 time amounted to two hundred and fifteen perpetual union, than there possibly can be ter's family have been robbed by soldiers of

tice is asleep; and it seems that it will never This is my conviction, after the most the God of justice and mercy still reigns, thorough examination of the doctrines of and he has said that "all will work together our government, the most careful study of for good to those that love and serve him," the laws of nations; and the most impar- and I believe it. All people of southern sympathics, and especially Americans, are ordered to leave the State.

In full view of these facts, which are bu the truly drawn photographs of a ruined, blood-stained county how could I be other than the friend of peace? And, as such, neither the tyrant's plea of necessity, the villain's argument that other villains have lived before him to make wicked precedents, nor the atheist's audacious denial of retributive justice, shall entice, perswade or compel me, by word, thought or deed, in anywise, to give my voice to aid a general anarchy which threatens to consign republican liberty and Christian civilization to a com-

mon grave. I am, very truly, yours, HENRY CLAY DEAN:

A COMPETENT JURY .- The following par agraph is clipped from a Doylestown (Pa.)

the conflict are simply so much stock in the Economy, with a due regard to comfort, imade of contractors who rlot in wealth, while the families of soldiers the aged and band of success in business.

Grant and Lee.—It seems almost incredule.

Grant and Lee.—It seems almost incredule.

Consume, with a due regard to comfort, it is easily so much stock in the conflict are simply so much stock in the situation of traveler, who passed through Malta we will be seed that is their first bow. That falling, they are ever after out sides, and that is their first bow. That falling, they are ever after out sides, and that is their first bow. That falling, they are ever after out sides up, and go down to oblivion, leaving he sides up, and go down to oblivion, leaving he specially recommended and forty-seven thousand, at bay for kills and forty-seven the first time; that is, after drink-specially recommended you, my boy, to a long; yet the fact is so announced to the first time in our proud and glorious history of America, the people of America of the history of metalling the people of America of the people of America of the people of America of the people of the peopl

How THE DEVIL BOST .- The following is

A young man who ardently desired wealth was visited by his Satuntic Majesty, who tempted him to promise his soul for eternity Of all crimes committed in the annals of life could be supplied on this earth with man, this war is the greatest that the sun all the money he could use. The bargain the city of Chicago, carnestly pressing the has lifted his light upon since he refused to was concluded. The devil was to supply shine upon the Crucifixion of his Maker. The money and was at last to have the soul, It is a war of brothers to destroy the fam- unless the young man could spend more ily of Americans, to supplant them with ne- money than the devil could furgish. Years gro barbarians and European criminals. It passed away, the man married, was extray; addessed is a representative sample of the is a war among rational men to destroy rea- agant in his living, built palaces, speculated son in the administration of government. Widely, lost and give away fortunes, and of morals of this unhappy country. It those It is a war among the apostles of missions yet his coffers were always fail. He turned who trespass upon the universally recog. to frighten the heathen world at the very politician, and bribed his way to power and the women who walks as the she were a nized amenities of social life are satisfied presence of missionaries wherever they may fame, without reducing his "pile" of gold He became a "filibuster," and filed out ship Upon principle, in the fear of God, and and armles, but his banker honored all his the love of country have I lifted my voice drafts. He went to St. Paul to live, and I write or speak, or think, or do, which against this crime of slaughter, of burning paid the usual rates of interest of all the feet no more, the ma'ernal apron-string is ling under foot your every delight, crushing either their impudence or curiosity may and pillage, and sorrow. And why should money be could borrow, but although the I favor this war? I have seen it crush out devil made wry faces when he came to pay the liberty of my countrymen. At the the bills, yet they were all part. One expethen I am a criminal. If to oppose or even place of my residence, honest voters have dient after another failed, the devil counted the battle of life, with all its mysteries of your mistress, with your ears laid mockly to regrolate, the airocities, crimes and been differ from the polls as if they were the time, only two years, that he must wait despathing man One more trial was resul and upon -- the man started a newspaper melancholly in nine, and broke-"dead broke" at the end of the year. So the news

> TOOK HIS DADDY'S ADVICE. -- My attention was once called to a confirmed loafer, who was the pest of the neighborhood where he resided, and one of whose boyhood a friend

related to me the following circumstances When Dick R-was about eleven years of age he was one day in the field with his futher and workmen. It chanced to be in the haying season, and they were provided with a bottle of rum, according to the cus tem. After drinking around, the father passed him the bottle, saying, 'Dick, pu that in the spring'-meaning for him to set it in the water to keep the content

About an hour after Dick was summoned to bring the bottle. His father took a swal low, while Dick stood near with a broad grin on his face. . It contained nothing but water .- Turning to his mischievous son, he

exclaimed in an excited tone : Dick! what did you do whith the liquor

that was in this bottle " 'I poured R into the spring, sir, h replied, in a hesitating tone, fearing that he had carried the joke too far ; for he was in hopes one of the hired men would take the first drink. . Well, Dick,' the parent continued, with

a significant flourish of his scythe-rifle , 'you did right; but don't never do so My friend remarked that Dick had

evidently followed this advice ever since, for he had never done anything that was right from that day to the present time.

GREETY ON BROWNLOW - The Four de

"We are, therefore, not at all astonished Brownlow is notorious, and who is spreacher crimation be considers to be salutary, and in strict accordance with the principles of draft and recruiting will turn out about christianity."

The various orders discontinuing the in sympathy with those who moura because no more lives are to be lost in this cruel seventy thousand office holders. Six thouohristianity."

The great collapse of 1857 was caus ed by an influed currency, which at that millions. At the present we have a circu lating medium of seven hundred and fifty millions; more than three times the circulation in 1857, when all the States were in cluded. If we include the State Bank cir. culation, the paper issues of the country Would make a grand aggregate of over nine hundred millions. What, then, may we expeot when this immense bubble bursts? We are fast nearing a lee shore, with breakers ahead, and our advice is to take in sail. There is entirely too much canvass spread sions. to the breeze, and the storm is surely coming .- Clearfield Republican.

GRN. GRANT A GREEN UNA The latest personal anecdote of General didnt is fold of a recent journey of his in a raffrond of a recent journey of his in a radioad train, where he displayed, as usual, none of the insignia of his rank. A youthful book wife's body was exhumed, and strychnine pedler traversed the cars crying, "Life of found in the stomach. Jones is in prison. General Grant." A mischievous aid pointed General Grant." A mischievous aid pointed to the General's seat, suggesting to the bey, "that man might buy a copy." General Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and Grant turned over the pages of the book and the consideration of Grant turned over the pages of the book and the consideration of Grant turned over the pages of the book and the consideration of Grant turned over the pages of the book and the consideration of Grant turned over the pages of the book and the page of a chicken at the table said. Collar the morning's rations of whishy the and the consideration of Grant turned over the pages of the page of a chicken at the table said. casually asked, "Who is all this about?" The boy, giving him a look of indignation and disgust, replied : "You must be a darned greeney not to know General Grant." After this volley the Licutenant General of course surrendered, and bought his biography.

ANNABEL LEE:

No. 16.

The following beautiful prem would have Edgar Allen Poe, even if his other great work had perished:

han perisaen:
It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea.
That a maiden there lived whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee:
And this maiden she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.

wes a child and the was a child.

I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the aca;
But we loved with a love that was more than
love,
I shdomy Annabel Lee—
With a love that the winged spraphs of theaven
Coveted her and mo.

and this was the reason that, long ago, In this kingdom by the sea.
A wind blow out of a cloud, chilling.
My heautiful Annabel Lee; Eo that her high born kinsman came And bore her away from me, To shut her up in a sepulchre In this kingdom down by the sex.

The angels not half so happy in heaven, Went envine her and me— You — hat was the reason (as all men know In this kingdom by the sea) That the wind came out of the charley night, Chilling and kill ng my Aunabel L

But our love, it was stronger by far than the love But our love, it was stronger by far than the Of those who were older than we—
Of many far wiser than we—
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea.
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the benutral Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams, without bringing me

dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Len
and the stars never lise, but I feel the

cycs

Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
and so, all the night tide, I lie down by the side

Of my darling—my darling—my lift and my bride; In her sepulchre there by the sea... In her toub by the sounding sea...

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER. Of what trade is a clergyman at

edding! A join her.

----Gen. Grant has moved his Hendquar-

--- In China if a man is not married by wenty, he is drummed out of the town. --- An old nigger living in Illinois has affect sons in the Federal army.

Some six or eight, Furnaces have blown out" in and about Mauch Chunk - Richmond is already full of specula

ors, trying to make money in every concei vable way.

A Texas paper tells of a Judge who has three hands. We know a few, not many, forehanded.

—Talloyrand forebade the publication of his Memoirs for ten years after his death. The period expires this year. --- The bar room order is said to be no

longer "give us a brandy smash," but "give us an Andy Johnson!"

Famine has again appeared in the West of Ireland, and meetings have been held to mitigate distress. -A colored man has been drawn as a juror in Providence, Rhode Island, and will take his seat among the others

The army that General Lee surrendered to General Grant amounted to less than -20,000 men.

At least eight thousand engines will be at work in the Pennsylvania oil region --- The Atlantic Telegraph Company

now expect to lay the great occan cable in Jane next. -Gen Waitzel has been

--- The ligislature of Missessta has

sand of those are in Washington alone.

--- Great clam digging at Newburyport this year. One man dug five barrels in one day last week, worth \$55. The clams are abundant and of large size this year.

which she was doctoring. -The Clearfield Republican mentions

a second flood, amost equal to the first, by which much lumber in that region was destroyed!

Lt is stated that while only five revo-lutionary pensioners argulive, there are one thousand four hundred and eighteen widows of such pensioners alive and drawing pen-

-A school marm in England has adop-The boys disolvent and pour cold wa-ted a new and novel gold of punishment If the boys disolvey the rules she stands them upon their heads and pour cold wa-ter in their trowser legs.

-Last November, Charles Jones.

part that ought to wear the bustle.

THE WOMEN OF MICHMOND.

Around the corner of a squre opposite the Capitol there suddenly burit, at mean yesterday, a brilliant cavalcade of nothers flicers and ladies. The dust from their hofses' hoofs surged to the sidewalks, and into the faces of a group of the daughters of Richmond who were returning from church. The eyes of the famale riders, aglow with excitement and pleasure, were first lifted toward the statue of Washington. immediately in front, then fell with a durious look, mingled of frony and wonder, upon the ladice of the sidewalks: In the saze that returned the look Bashed that reemans of the varied lightnings of woman's eyo - a quivering reorn. One of the egestriennes could not have observed it. Reining her horse up to the curb, with an expression of girlish arder and delight, she bent a sunny face, crowned with golden bair, shove the astonished group of southerners, and, singling out one hasghly figure from the rest, said eagerly: . . .

"I beg pardon, but is it not true that I recognite a friend. Can it be that this is .ros!ly--!"

"You are mistaken," the southerner responded, with the same fixed gaze. "I have to friends where you abide."

Lifting her dress at the curb, the woman passed on with just the slightest bow that was not in the slightest degree returned. Yet, let us fairly judge them; for there is something appealing in their sorrow. Humillated as they are, who in their beauty and their luftiness of spirit have been cupbearers of hope to the rebellion, what have they to sustain them save their pridef-Here, where all is over and done to our conient, we can afford not only to pity, but to duire them.

TARE HIM. OUT .- A scrub head boy hav ing been brought before the court as a witiess, the following cultoquy ensued:

"Where do you live ?" said the judge. "Live with my mother "

"Where does your mother live ?" "She lives with father "

"! Where does he live !

" He lives with the old folks." "Where do they live " says the Judge, cotting very red, as the audible enicker roes around the room.

"They live at home." "Where in thunder is their home?" roars the Judge.

"That's where I'm from," says the boy sticking his tongue in a corner of his check and slowly closing one eye on the Judge. "Here Mr. Constable," says the court, "take the witness out and tell him to travel;

he evidently does not understand the nature of an oath." "You would think different," says the boy, going toward the doorway. "If I was

once to give you a cussin' !"-Ex. THE BRAVE BOY .- The youth that has the moral courage to say I will not do it because it is wrong, is brave enough for a eneral. If he can, even though tounted, rebuke his fellows for evil acts, he is truly brave Such a character always moulds the elements of mind around him, carrying almost unlimited sway and is respected by even the worst of his playmates. It requires an effort to stand for the right at times, but, if it is successfully done, the road to honor and fruth is easy to travel and by his example many are induced to walk in it This kind of bravery gives eve ery boy a conscience that stamps in bold characters, purity of thought, highness of purpose and integrity of heart, upon his open brow. One of the world's renowaed, no whom we love and cherish, George Washington, was a brave boy.

"WHAT, NOBUDY TO BE HANGED!"-A fervent supporter of our honest (late) President, who believes, with Dr. Heacock, that the only right of the rebels is that to "hemp," on learning that Lee and his army had ourrendered, and that Jeff. Davis was probably beyond the reach of justice, exclaimed despondingly, "What! is this war to end and artedy by hanged!" The thought that his command at Richmond, and Gen. Ord the surrender of Lee has saved the lives of has assumed command of that Department, thousands of our soldiers afforded him no pleasure. The prospects of the early termitnation of the war and the restoration of the Union, was to him a gloomy one. We have

Mon Law Revived. A mob of cowardly ruffians destroyed the States and Union office, at Perfemonth, N. H., on Eucoday, afternuon. Mr Foster, the editor, had a plain — Dad doctors fare hard in Nevada. An old Indian squaw was recently burned by her tribe because she did not cure a child which she was doctorum.

Administration lackeys didn't like, and gang of bullies were obtained to silence a man whom they could not answer by logic and argument. We trust that this lawless wagaboudism will be checked at once by the roper authorities, and that that the gights of a free press, under legal restrictions, will be guaranteed in New Hampshire. The General Government cannot afford, at this time, particularly, to suffer such an outrage o pass by unnoficed and unpunished.

Nor tire OTHER FOLES. In the western part of the State there lives & queer tick by the name of Starkey, who works for the farmers round about, when he works the 'new hand' he handed him the ming THE BURNING OF RIGHMOND. Gen. Dwell first. Starkey, nothing but, desired it

denies over his own signature to having denies over his own signature to having without steeping to take breath. The major Richman, angus of Lie allows a "capacity" deleman, angus of Lie allows a "capacity" lie and ironically have some more allowed to contain more lies and ironically have some more allowed to contain more lies and ironically have some more allowed to contain more lies and starkey. "Oh, ho," said Starkey, inno-