I shall enter in by and by; There, with friend, hand in hand, I shall walk on the strand, In that beautiful land on high!

There's a beautiful land on high!
And my kindred ite bliss enjoy;
Mathiaks I now see
How they're waiting for ms.
In that beautiful land on high!

There's a beautiful land on high! Though user I oft weep and sigh My Jeeff has shid No tears shall be shed In that beautiful land on high!

There's a beautiful land on high, Where we noter shall say good-by; Whon over the river, We are happy forever In that beautiful land on high! Chorus: In that beautiful land I'll be

From earth and it cares get free; My Jesus is there—he has gone A place in that land for mo? ĽOÝAL.

A Story of the Present Day. BY MISS CARRIE CARL.

A young man atood upon the steps of a recruiting office in a little town of one of the N'estern Biates. A boy; we might rather cany for the beardless face, its shadow of golden hair, its blue, carnest eves, and delicate, almost girlish features, -could not have seen more than fifteen summers. He stood with one hand upon the door knob the other was pressed in a perplexed, ir resolute way over his forehead-for a moment, he stood thus, as' if debating with himself, then he opened the door and en-

A number of men sat around the stove one on a high stool behind a deak wore the uniform and straps of a Lieutenant. " Ah " baid the officer blandly, while the men among themselves. "Ah, good morning, Mr. Bradshaw just come this way; I thought you'd conclude to enlist under the honest old flag and fight for the stripes and

forgive me if I am doing wrong. You know captain, while attempting to desert to the I told you, Lieutenant, I have a little sister who my dying mother left to my charge: he was a notorious copperhead at home, and with her last breath, she bade me take care of little orphaned Nelhe, and she hasn't a soul to care for her but me 1 hope some and she fell heavily to the floor. A gleam one will befriend her and watch over her, of satisfaction passed over Hugh Summonds and that the God of battles will-"

Charlie Bradshaw's voice grew trembling

and indistinct. old boy," said the Licutemant. " The good I paid the editor ten dollars for publishing loyal people of this village never would see that little paragraph, but I didn't think she'd a soldier's sister come to want or distress; take it exactly this way." de you think so, Mr. Simmonds ?"

Hugh Simmonds, a dark eyed, black whiskered young fellow, only laughed as Tie as the runnaged in a closet for camphor. squirted a mouthful of tobacco juice upon

the store. "I'd undertake to look after Miss Nellie myself," he said, poking his next neighbor

in the ribs, "if she wasn't such a little copperhend." The Bradshaw blood was up, the blue eyes

grew dark with passion! the delicate temples were purple wall 1age.

fiercely upon the spraker "Keep your ep- she had in the world." itheis to yourself; and such care as yours for my sister is not needed. By the wnv. Hugh Simmonds, why ain't you enlisting You with your loud mouthed patriotism?

"They wouldn't take Mr. Simmonds," spoke up the recruiting officer, "he has cosmopendem of the aurrecular verteriria twice and been rejected both times for disa-- bility."

"I'm sure he is stouter and heartier than I," said Charlie Bradshaw. "And as fer abuse of nie and my sister, soldier or divillian. I've heard the last of it. I will-mark my words."

Every village or community, we doubt not, has its Hugh Simmonds -semewhat dissimilar from the gentleman of whom we write, perhaps, so far as the personelle is concerned, but boasting the same character. A very intensely loyal young man, who denominated Mr. Lincoln as the Government, and had a perfect contempt and 'intolerance in regard to those who differed with him in Spinion. If a man or woman either, said "Constitution," that individual was a "copperhead "-if any one hinted that this war should be carried on for the restoration of the Union, "without an if," that person was " a secosh and ought to be bung." He was anconditionally Union, of course, but not for the Union unless slavery was pulled up root and branch first, instead, of making the abolition of slavery a consequence of the war; his theory was that putting down the rebellion was a secondary consideration. . Slavery must be abelished if the Union went to Hades."

Mr. Simmonds was, as we said, intensely loyal, one of the first to head subscriptions for volunteer families-(for effect never being paid) -his name flourished on handbills as chairman of Union Committees, the right-hand man of all recruiting officers, etc. The first to got up dinners in honor of the soldiers bome on furlough—though he neven paid a sent himself, but his grocery was patronized, of course, in the getting up thereof-as he sold oysters, peaches, etc., cto., at cost-said cost being the usual retail price at other stores. At all " Union Ralhes," he was the biggest fish in the pondgetting up banners and transparencies, emblems and flags and always marshal of the day, chief speaker, committee on tonsis, etc.,

that only by a commingling of the black wing around Florence." Poor girls? what army, nor Muring the rebellion has he been and white paces could the highest human a terrible time they must have had!

## The Democratic Watchman.

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

Vol. 10.

## BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1865.

No. 17.

perfection be secured. He was a great friend of the negro, though he never gave a cent to clothe, feed or free one, in his

whole life. But the gentleman's biggest gun was that he was a Democrat, a life-long Denmerat, but not a "copperhead;" he was a Jackson Democrat, a Douglas Democratthough in '60 he cursed that great and good man, and encered at his adherents as ".Union-savers," when the "old slave Union wasn't worth a cuss, no how." This was the life long Democrat (1) who cried "copperhead" to every true Democrat-and so

But to go on with our story. After Charlie Bradshaw went to war, this perfection of loyalty continued to flourish like a young hav tree. The State quota had been filled and the fear of the draft being over, the apprenticed herself to the milliners, the Misses Clark, and tried to think she was certain age, however, made peace and happings a moral impossibility for Nellie; they made Mr. Simmonds a welcome visitor "such a good loyal young man he was," and they heartily enjoyed Nellie's discomfiture when she would leave the room, or ge

into a remote corner to avoid him. Mr. Hugh Simmonds used to entertain his hostessess, and rice rersa, with long tirades about the "copperheads in the army, as well as at home;" and one day of great glee, when pretty little Nellie had more than usually evidenced her dislike for around the stove schuckled and winked him, he drew a daily paper from his pocke and tossed it into her lap, exclaiming, "so

may it be with all tories." The paper was marked with, a pencil at

this passage: " Imong those who fell at ---"I don't know as I am doing right.-God | Charles Bradshaw. He was shot by his own enemy. We learn from good authority that richly deserved his fate."

The shock was too great for poor Nellic, countenance.

"A rather tough joke," he said. "I've paid the little vixen well for the way she . Never you fear; she'll be taken care of, has treated me since Bradshaw went away.

"So Charlie Bradshaw didn't attempt to desert, ch?" queried the elder Miss Clark,

"No, at least I never heard as he did, and for all that, he might have done so, you know. A traitor's a trajtor, for all Uncle Sam's uniform."

" And is he dead?" "I believe that's not a fact cither; for all

I know he's as well as I am." "You are foo bad, Mr. Simmonds," smiled Miss Clark. "As you remarked, it was a cerely beloved by them. He was frank and "What do you mean?" He said, turning | hard joke; poor girl, that brother was all

> " Well, he was a blamed "copperhead," and she is too, and there's nothing too bad remarkable in his studies, but was considtor such trash," remailed the young man taking his leave; " of course I trust you to keep my secret in repard to the notice."

Miss Clark protested that she would not int a word of the affair and perimps she antiscercogin. Mr. Simmonds has enlisted never would have done so, but that poor Nellie never recovered from the shock sho received, lived only a few days, to rave of her (as she supposed) murdered brother.

The day a few friends of humanity hid Nellie's pale face away beneath the sod of the church yard, Miss Clafk made Mr. Simnonds' joke somewhat public by relating it after the funeral; but, amwilling to have profession, and believing that his name ustice done to Charlie Bradshaw the affair was hushed up by these loyal people.

When young Bradshaw learned of his ister's death, the life be had valued for her sake grew worthless to him; he no longer had anything to live for, and became daring and reckless. His companions could but admire his courage, and but that he fought for the Union and the Constitution instead of the negro, he would have received pro-

motion. One day came the terrible Jackson fight, and among the killed was found the white, upturned face of Charlie Bradshaw, his golden brown curls dipped with gore, one of the many victims of Louman's terrible garded, and it seems he determined some

mistake. "What's the difference if he was killed," ancered the loyal people of his town when they saw his name in the list of the killed. Only a copperhend; it's a good thing he unlisted, as it helped to fill the quota and prevent the draft; but its well enough he's out of the way."

As for Mr. Hugh Simmonds, he is as loyal as ever-no voice so loud as his in denunciation of secession, but none so unwilling as he to shoulder a gun and practice what he preaches.

Our story is not overdrawn-rather too lightly colored, for well we know that the villifiers of McClellan have no respect for the country's heroes. But a day of retribution will come; justice to the true patriot, the lover and defender of the Union and constitutional liberty, will be done at the last, for God rules.

Our devil has been droudfully shock- by unnecessary or bitter reflections, though ed to read the news reports that Sherman there were occasions when arguments has not only been "hanging about Augusta, Mr. Simmonds also was extremely loyal, but has actually been guilty of attempting stand in favor of his sympathies. He has condition of it. Let her have sh intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an interest had a commission in the Confederate to strike Charlotte, and throwing his right naver had a commission in the Confederate to strike Charlotte, and throwing his right

JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

theatrical public, and whose name has been suddenly and unexpectedly brought before the entire world so prominently in connecion with the terribly tragic assassination of President Lincoln, is the youngest son of the late eminent tragedian, Junius Brutus Booth, who was the only successful rival of the elder Kean. John Wilkes Booth has three brothers': Richard, the eldest, an accomplished linguist, now in Europe; Junius Brutus, an actor, lately of San Francisco, California, but now in the west, and who was about to commence an engagement at Pike's Opera House in Cincinnati, and Edwin, the distinguished trageman, a resident youth settled down quictly to read the Tri. of New York city, but who, the past week, but and wait on his customers. As for the pretty, spirited Nellie Bradshaw, she had at the Boston Theatre There is also a sis, ter, Agnes, who is the wife of the wellhappy reading Charlie's lefters, and writing Philadelphia. Mrs. Booth, the widow of able and happy by the kind attentions of ond and constant care of Edwin, whose ouse she has made her home. John Wilkes the subject of this sketch, was so named by his tather in honor of the famous English actor of that name; be is now but in the twenty-sixth year of his age, having been born in Harford county, near Bel Air, in the that he would rise to eminence from the State of Maryland, in the year 1862. He crude promise of his New York performhas been well and carefully reared and educated, receiving part of his tuition at St-Timothy's Hall, in Catonsville, about six tion. Everything in his acting of Romeo miles from Baltimore, which institution he betrayed a self-imposed task, to the execu-

and intelligence; a black, well-trimmed hair. He drosses with punctilious neatness

and would attract attention anywhere. When at school he showed no particular fondness for the histrionic art, seldom, if ever, giving a recitation, but was quite partial to making stump speeches to the boys, in which he displayed considerable cloquence, originality, and power. His voice, which finds no parallel in history, has not owever, was much against him, which annoyed him exceedingly.

He seemed to suffer from'a natural bronchial affection, which gave his tones at cast a terrible pall over the hearts of his times a peculiarly painful huskiness, and friends and family. Time alone will test his which, no doubt, many will remember fre- guilt or innocence, and to that Divinity quently characterizes Edwin Booth's voice. which shapes our ends, rough hew them John Wilkes Booth was not only respected how we may, we leave his fate. - New York by his friends and companions, but was sur- Duily News. brave, and always gentle and winning in his manners and disposition, but firm and determined in his purposes. He was not lithe of limb, and was splendilly fitted for riding. He is an accomplished swordsman, and a splendid shot also in fact being an adept in all the manly sports, in which he always took great delight. When he grew to manhood he had no particular employment, and finding that his brothers, Junius and Edwin, had succeeded in the theatrical would secure him recognition and success without any great study or preparation, he decided to make his acout on the stage. He appeared in Philadelphia, first playing subordinate parts, and in 1359 and in 1860 performed quite a successful engagement in has performed at the principal theatres in the country. He, however, has been regarded by the best critics as a careless ac-

tor, possessing, nevertheless, histrianic genius, natural, of course, and with every prospect of excelling in his art by the proper application and study. The advice the critics gave him he has apparently discetime since to abandon the profession. His first appearance was at Wallack's old theatre under the management of Miss Mary Provost. He appeared in his father's great failure; his engagement terminated suddealy, nor did he appear again in this city until the 28d of last November, when the brilliant Booth combination benefit was given at the Winter Garden to the Central Park Shakespeare Monument Fund, on which occasion he assumed the role of Marc Antony in the great bard's Roman fragedy of Julius Cosar-Edwin performing Brutus and Junius that of Cassius. John Wilkes' associations have principally been with the South, and the current of his sympathics demonstrative in giving expressions to them than others of his associates, and having hosts of warm friends in the North, when in their society never offended their feeeling

would arise, and he would take a decided

is positively asserted by those who have con-

stantly been with him. Some months since John Wilkes Booth, who has heretofore the loaned a young friend of his, who owned been familiarly and favorably known to the some oil lands in Pennsylvania, a sum of money, and to secure the loan his friend passed to him a tract of land which is logaed. it is said, near Oil City, and being wonderfully rich in oil deposit, has yielded him over \$100,000. For months past he has devoted his whole attention to the oil business, having entirely abandoned the stage. He appeared, however, in the latter part of January, at Grover's Theatre, in Washingten, for the benefit of Miss Avonia Jones, having, prior to that time, played at the Boston Museum, and then declared that it should be his last appearance on the stage. On the occasion of the benefit of Miss Innes the house was crowded in every part. even the nisles being filled so that egress was almost impossible. He proposed to personate Romeo, and those who had seen known commedian, Mr. John S. Clarke, of the Duke of Gloster, at the Broadway Thethe vigor and energy of his portraiture of atre, could not fail to notice the tame and to him, and busying herself-with her needle the great tragedian, is now quietly residing spiritless representation of Juliet's lover The Masses Clark, two spinsters of un- in Vineteenth street in this city, where her He was, by far, more feminine in Lis utterdeclining years have been rerdered comfortperson he appeared very slender and his her children, but principally through the suit of sky blue, relieved with white satin, made him indeed "a man of wax." His reading was imperfect, and he frequently faltered and stumbled in the text, although he was self-possessed. . It was easy for a stranger to believe that some female had assumed the part, and those who had hopes

> ances were inclined to think that he could never achieve any great histrionic distincleft in 1854, and finised his education at the tion of which, for his own reputation, he Newton University, on Lexington street, was indifferent.
>
> was indifferent.
>
> Wilkes Booth was in this city some eight 1857. He is a young man of remarkable days ago, and met many of his friends, and personal attractions, being five feet and be-tween eight and nine inches in height, with a fine manly, muscular form, standing erect, sylvania. A gentleman who knows him with a quick, clastic step; a head of good well, and who has been in Washington, says size and shape, well poised; prominent, that he had not seen him there, and hence regular features of classic mold; a full, when the announcement was made that he bright, jet-black eye, animated by kindness | was the supposed assassin, his friends were seized with surprise and consternation. Almoustache, and a wealth of soft, dark, curly though he would at times indulge too freely in the infoxicating cup, and act somewhat

eccentric, he never seemed wickedly disposed or particularly quarrelsome. He was rather known for his convivial qualities, and was always considered a "hail fellow well net," and quite incapable of doing any one a deliberate injury. This horrible tragedy, only plunged the country in a gloom it has never before experienced, but the report that J. Wilkes Booth is connected with it, has

## PREMONITIONS OF SICKMESS.

The following is copied from Hall's Jour nal of Health; it appears to contain good ered a fair scholar He, however, excelled advice, which is essential for all to know "An incalculable amount of sakness, suffering, and premature death would be vigorous exercise, and he had few rivals avoided every year, if we could be induced among his companions who could surpass to heed the warnings and premonitions killed in the confederate army a year ago, among his companions who could surpass to heed the warnings and premonitions killed in the confederate army a year ago, his companions who could surpass to heed the warnings and premonitions of at Bennettsville, about fifty miles from Collins and hereafter and hereafter the confederate army a year ago, the great enemy disease. Many a mother umbia. especially has lost a dailing child, to her approached him and said: "I appeal to you life long sorrow, by failing to observe the approach of disease in some unusual act or and you have taken nearly everything I circumstance connected with her offspring. the morning, however apparently well at the moment, or the previous evening, there will he illness before noon always, infallably. It it for me." The officer immediately went is generally averted by remaining warm in bed, in a cool, well-ventilated room, eating nothing, but drinking plentifully of some warm tea all day; some little may be eaten in the afternoon by a child. But so long as

Montgomery, Alabama, and since then he a person wakes with thirst in the morning there is an absence of health-there is fever. "If, when not habitual to him, one is wakened acarly in the morning with an inclination to stock especially if there is a feeling of debility afterwards, it is the promonition of diarrhoea, summer complaint, dysentery, and cholera. There should be perfect quictude, etc., as above; in addition, a piece of warm, thick, woolen flannel should be wrapped tightly around the abdomen; "the drink should be boiled-milk: or far better, eat pieces of ice all the time, and thus keep the thirst perfectly subdued; eat role of Richard the Third, but met with, a nothing but boiled rice sage, or tapicca; thirst are gone, the strength returned, and the bowels bave been quiet for (welve hours, returning slowly to the usual activeness and diet."

LADIES SHOULD READ NEWSPAPERS .- It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and aftention de voted to the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation you must give her something to talk about-give her education with this actual have run that way, though he was not more world, and its transpiring events. Urge and our concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is, and improve the further south than his native State. This of our times.

SHERMAN.

The following particulars are extracted from the Richmond correspondence of the London Times of April 3, 1865 :

"RICHMOND, March 4, 1865. During my recent visit to Charleston I was told that Sherman, some twenty years ago, was a young houtenant in the United States army; he was quartered near the city on

Sulliyan's Island. In January, 1861, when the war between the two sections was manifestly coming, Sherman resigned his office in Louisians. and approached General Bragg with a view of, taking leave of him. He said to General Bragg: I see plainly that war is at hand-Educated a soldier, I cannot remain in the South without taking up arms, and I do not see my way to fighting against my owr kinsmen from Ohio. But, come what may no human consideration (General Bragg told me Sherman repeated these words twice) will ever induce me to take up arms against the South. The south has, I know, many grievances to complain of, and I shall go to Ohio with a view to instructing my

countrymen about them. "I must add that General Bragg (who told me his story a few weeks ago) seemed little disposed, upon reflection, to censure General Sherman barshly for his change of opinion. The strange enthusiastic temper of Sherman seemed to be fully known to

"It is remembered that in a recent con versation which Sherman had in Georgia with Mrs. Elliott, (the daughter-in-law of the Episcopal Bishop of Georgia,) he said to her, upon her expressing a wish to return to South Carolina, 'You will be going, Madam, out of the frying pan into the fire. My army is composed of the most lawless uffiaus upon earth.'

"I may remark that his long residence in the South has taught him to disclaim any intention of carrying on the war in behalf of the poor, lashed, degraded slave. Possibly, in common with every other intelligent man. Sherman may think that the abolition of slavery would be a great boon to the South But he does not seem to think it would be a boon to the slave. At any rate Sheiman has already shown great disinctination to admitting negro soldiers into his ranks. I am informed he recently forbade any junction between his own troops and those of General Foster on the South Carolina coast, and which consisted principally of negroes.

"If General Sherman once gets the South lown, it may confidently be predicted that his politics will be more in harmony with those of General Lee than with those of

Prosident Lincoln.

"During the war no man has seemed to ne to possess so much of the temper of 'romwell as Sherman. Vain, enger, enthusiastic, tanticul -at times gloomy and reticent-at others impulsive and talkative; by some regarded as half mad when the fit is on him, General Sherman possesses a character which, unless I am mistaken, is the stuff of which great and mysterious actors in history are often made."

MRS. KEITT'S OPINION OF CERTAIN GEN-TLEMEN -In the South Carolina campaign in Ohio officer called at the house of Mrs. Keitt, wife of ex-congressman from South Carolina (who it will be remembered, was killed in the confederate army a year ago,) The relict of the great fire-enter for protection; you have killed my husband have in this world; some of your men have "If an adult or child wakes up thirsty in just stolen my husband's uniform, which I just stolen my husband's uniform, which I prized very highly, and desire above all quit kissing the girls, said, "If that's the things to keep, and I appeal to you to keep only remedy I say, let'er palpitate things to keep, and I appeal to you to keep a search of the "bummer" who carried off the plunder named, and overhauling them recovered the valuable mementoes. Just then another party of "bummers" was seen to emerge from the cellar of the house with paper her kitchen with greenbacks. more than a dozen silk and calico dresses, and hoop-skirts under their arms. Mrs Keitt called to them to know what on earth they wanted with such booty as that. The boys replied that they had several colored females in their camps whose wardrobes were in a bad condition. "I wish you wouldleave them to me," said Mrs. Keitt, "I have enough for myself, but I would like to keep those hoop skirts for some of the Southern men who brought us into this war, and instead of taking their part in it as they promised, are now hiding away from the Yankees in the swamps and canebranks.' This touching appeal moved the hearts of the bummers, who immediately deposited the hoon-skirts where they had found them, with the understanding that they would be used for the express purpose named by the girls in his house, and gots his male boarders in love, and then he says "they don't

- A man who had been drafted in New — A man who had been drafted in New Orleans was taken into custody by the guard joying, the first blisses of the honey-moon, a few nights ago, and was being marched distributed by the case of the ca off to a recruit barracks, when at the coroff to a recruit burracks, when at the cormany lose as little time as possible in going ner of Magazine and Melpome street he home from his business. stopped and refused to go another step.— No FAILURE.—No FAILURE.—N about—give her education with this actual world, and its transpiring events. Urge her to read the newspapers and become familiar with the present character and importance; but the past world is dead, and who have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present with the present of the present of the present character and importance; but the past world is dead, and who have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present of the present character and importance; but the past world is dead, and who we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present of the present character and importance; but the past world is dead, and who we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present of the barracks dead or slive, and that if he stroyed two thousand millions of debt—destroyed two thousand millions of figure 1 to have a failure? Not entirely. You have a failure? The editor responds: "Is the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barracks dead or slive, and that if he along the barra damped," at the same time tearing open Rorll they are not trusted with trial of ofhis shirt and presenting his bare breast.—
The guard stepped back, cocked his musket
lavalled it at the obstinate man, and shot
him doed on the spot, see great the state of the see great the see great the state of the see great the

A NOVEL.

TO BE READ IN PIVE MINUTES

VOL. I. Moonlight evening—shady grove -Two young people, much in love; Heroine with much wealth endowed, Heroine with much wealth endowed, Hero handsome, poor and proud; Truth elernal—Hearts united.—
Vows of changeless passion plighted; Kisses—quarrots—ight—caresons, Maiden yields one of her tresses; Obstacles to be surmounted, Happy hours pass uncounted; Ugly rival, old and stale, Overhears the tender tale.

VOL. II. Morning in the East looks ruddy Scene-young lady's father's study; Hero, with his hat in hand, Angry parent storms—abuses— And at once consent refuses: Maiden faints beneath the blow— Mother intercedes-no go; Shrieks-hysterics-protestations, Bitter tears and lamentations, Exit fower midst the din-Ugly rival enters m.

Time -a monlight night once more, Econo-outside the lady's door; Lover with half broken heart, Swon's he'd ruther die than part. Garden-flowers-umbragoous shade-Manly accents—screnade. Chamber window apens wide— Debut of expectant bride; bittle dogs most kindly mute— Tears—rope labder—flight—pursuit; Gallant steeds—too late—nights screen— Triumph—marriage—Greens Green.
Old man's rage—disowned forover—
Ugly rival—scarlet fever.

Old man sickly-sends for All forever reconciled; Young man making money fart— Old man's blessing—dies at last, Youthful couple prove probate— Get the money—two in state— Family mansion—jewels, plate, Mother's wishes crowned with joy— Doctors-nurses-little boy !l'ime proceeds - their ties endear-Olive branches year by Blessings on the good attend -General gladness-moral end.

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER.

--- Negroes now sit on Juries in Rhod leland.

Jay Cook's income in 1864, was \$380,000. It pays to negotiate loans. -What fruit does a newly-married couple nostly rescable? A green pear. ---- A Wise Course-getting sick before battle.

---- "A lass I am no more," as the gir said when she got married.

---- A Toast .- "Here's to internal im rovements!" as Dobbe said when he swallowed a dose of salts.

A New York paper says that at the Broadway last evening, Owens came out in two-parts. Poor follow. —The young lady who lost the little pink how from her jockey hat has found a big brown one under a beaver.

----Simpkins says it is the privilege of cops to surround the levhest of things, hoops to surround the lovhest of among which are girls and whisky.

— A gentleman whose dict was confined to fish, exclaimed, "I am reduced to a mere shadow!" The scalyway!

- Strawberries and green cucumbers are already on the bill of fare in a few New York restaurants.

---Sighs and means are often hypocrit-ical-as meaningless as the wind, which, with all its howling, announces no pain beau comes.

An unfortunto vonne man is severiring everywhere for his sweetheart who was recently carried away by her feelings.

-Why, is a talkative young man like a pig? Because if he lives, he is likely to beme a great bore.

-One of the correspondents of the Philadelphia Press in Richmond is a black man He will undoubtedly be able to give a highly colored account of affairs there. -A rebel lady in Newtown, Va., honsts of having made money enough by selling pies to the Union soldiers, last summer, to

---Poor Brigham Young is a widower month She was the hands Brigham's wives except six. She was the handsomest of all -The New York Herald, has dubbed

the oil men "l'etrolians." them Gent-iles ?" asked the Venango Specta

ABRAHAM LINCOLY was born the 12th of February, 1800, and died on the 15th of April, 1865, aged 50 years, 2 months and 3 days. --- A merchant having sunk his store

floor a couple of feet, announced that in con-sequence of recent improvements, goods would be sold considerably lower than formerly. -A chap in Saint Joseph knows how

eat anything."

----No FAILURE. -- An Abelition

THE "LITTLE STORY."

The Washington correspondent of thos Springfield (Mass.) Republican has the following in reference to how Mr. Lingola's fail. mous "little story" was told to the rebel

Peace Commissioners:
When Mr. Lincoln came back from his interview with the rebel Peace Commissioners, a worthy correspondent from Washingon asserted in one of his letters that the. President told Alcek Stephens one of his droll stories. It is generally supposed that this was a pleasant fiction, but I chance to know that it was the actual truth. Says Stophens:

"Buppose your Constitutional Amendnent be adopted by three-fourths of the State Legislatures?

"Then slavery will be abolished in every part of the country," replies Mr. Lincoln. "And what are we to do," asked Stephens, if we are to consent to reconstruction? I know that negroes will not work unless forced to it, and I tell you that we shall all starve together. This is not a mere supposition case, but if it were a reality, what Lincoln grew morry eyed at once. "It

reminds me of a story," said he, and then he told the story ending with the sentence. "Root hog, or dio." The moral was thus; The Southern people camego to work like honest people or starve. After a while Aleck Stephens told a story : "Many years ago," said he, "a host of Congressmen were discussing the proper pronunciation of the name of your seallinois. It was in the hall of representatives, in the lobby where we have both spent many pleasant hours, and several of the lilmois delegation were present. Some of the members asserted that the proper pronunciation was 'lilinoy,' others called it 'Illinois' John Quinter Adams was called in to decide the disputed point. "If one were to judge from the character of the representatives in this Congress from that State,' said the old man, with a malicious smile, 'I should decide that the

proper way to pronounce the word would be 'All noise.'" The President "ackdowledged the corn," and there was a hearty laugh, even from the sedate Mr. Hauter.

A VOLUME IN A FEW, WORDS.

The following scutences contain a vast deal of wisdom in a small compass. They form the essence of volumes compressed and expressed into a compact and terse paragraph. These maxims should be carried in the pocket-book, and read every day or two till they become perfectly familiar to all, and particularly to young men who are looking to a place in the world. Obedience to them will make any man's place certain and honorable: .

"Keep good company or none. Never be idlo If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any. When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live, misfortunes excepted, within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich, if you would presper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind. Nover play at any kind of game of chance. Avoid temptation. through fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never rum into debt unless you see a way to got out again Never borrow, if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak evil o ----Why are young ladies like mirows! any one. Be just before you are generous. Because they, are all in a quiver when the Keep yourself inhocent, if you would be happy. Save when you are young to spend

Big Thing on ICE-Miss Flora McOmillen and Charles Augustus on the Pond .- There, , the sump of my skate has come loose --- The "boy" who was told that the Kneel down and buckle it, you stupid thing! Don't squeeze my antie!

Look at that stout woman groveling about n her absurd shell skates. I dare say the thinks her self pretty. What effrontery-Venus on the half shell skates!

There! I'm down-now, how could you? Don't there's a man staring at us. Look, there's Lizzie Grawford with an

English pork pie hat on! Why den't she . wear a knife and fork in it? Doesn't want to cut her friends! Oh! you naughty man, to make such a stupid

Well. I declare Carrie Hawkins in a bloomer dress! The boldness of some girls! Isn't it nice? I wish the pond was covred over. Be quick now! Hold my hands while Lekate backwards.

Don't put son Aurelia Maggins couldn's skateso. Not exon with August Silverchips holding her hands.
Did you learn on parlor skates? There's no skating in Mozico, is there? I read

that ice is four shillings a pound there, was it in China !" Oh, my! there's Aunt's carriage on the bank. Isn't it a pity Aunty's too old and stout to skate, and has no children to skate for her-no, not even on parlor skates! But

then four hundred thousand dollars! 'Oh. lon't I love Aunty! - . Just to think! the four M'Florence girls ? Dan't they look dutch! Such complexic -- auklos--don't see any--nor waists. Follow them for safety-no danger when thewitpass over. Is my hair tumbled ? Don't.

They are having a great sensation sets.
Chicago. A man there proposes to care that sick by the touch left his hand tradesimate to the sick by the touch left his hand tradesimate to the flow as the latest of about four a minute. The These says porsons paralysed really do throw away their way to crutches and walk but whether hale may have the more than the effect of exciting and a short image will determine.

Alettan from Charleston says, where at ever our army goes five institutions are himself as to follow—the five to the familiery commission; Express Companies, 1987 Charlest are at Companies.