# The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

#### THE OUTCAST.

BY J. SOULE BMITE

i love this dark night and this wintry storm.
This sleet bests on my head quite merrily;
I'm cold—but hell, the preachors way, is
warm— There is no hope for me.

Rich was I once, and very, very fair; A petted, wanton child of luxury, Now sleet is crusted on my tangled hair; Wall, it is only me.

He said he loved me better than his life, And ofton held me on his manly knee; Now he is happy, with his babes and wife, And no one cares for me.

Poor Robert Stone! he almost broke his hear When I grow sad beneath my misory; It killed him, and I saw all hope depart, For no one else loved me.

I loved my babe, and it would laugh and crow So smart, and, like its father, full of glee; It's been in heaven five years, a month ago— But that's no place for me.

Once, when I passed him with his pretty wife, My wicked heart cursed her, oh, bitterly; Then it seemed cloven with a red-hot knife— She turned to smile on me.

I never dared to hate her any more; To-day Fasw her with her children three,. I wonder if her heart is ever sore— 'Tis always so with mo.

God knows I have so few things now to love
That I would love her, but her purity
Would be all blotted if she took the love
'Of a bad one like me.

I hear a watchman coming up the street.

I'll step into this door, where he can't see
My dress—this stone step is too good a seat
For fallen ones like me.

My clothes have frozen to the step—I'll stay—
My head turns round—where am I ? Oh I I see
My child—light! light!! What a sunshiny day!
Lord!—it—is—only—ms!

#### A STORY OF THE LOBBY.

There are two sorts of process through which fraudulentlegislation is perfected. One is called the "ring" which means a combination of rogues for some one purpose; and the other is called the "lob-by," and designates accept by," and designates agents living here, and employed by rings and individuals to push their evil schemes through Con-

I was turning this over in my mind the other day, while I sat on a sofa in the House of Representatives and listened to the winds that blew to and fro about me, when I happened to cast my eyes into the ladies' gallery above, and out of the gloom saw a memory come, in the shape of a fair face

It was so disturbed and haunted by my memory, that I left my seat and sauntered into the gallery and seated myself near my fair friend, and without rudely starting I found my memory gradually gathering up the disjointed fragments of the past, until the fair face was framed in and located. It was a very sweet face, not so young as it once was; but with a prevailing expression of child-like innocence. Add to this a manner of great refinement, set off and adorned in the extreme of the fashion, but subin the extreme of the fishion, but sub-dued to the best taste, and the most ar-tistic framonizing of colors, and we have our old acquaintance before us Although I looked my fair friend in the face, I saw that either she had forgotten me, or was not disposed to renew the acquaintance She was talking in a quiet. casy manner, to a well known member of Congress, and I considerately with-drew, as if I had been looking in the face of an utter stranger, instead of one well known to me in times gone by. An hour after I happened to be upon the Senate Chamber, where the multitude of marble steps seemed to run out and flow down, when my fair friend came out, accompanied by her Congressional emoort, late of the gallery, and almost brushing me with her dress as she passed the two descended. I saw a neat private carriage, drawn by a handsome pair of bays, and driven by a coachman in livery, roll up My friend of the law-making power helped the lady in with a bow, the door swung to with a bang, and the fair lady drove away, while the Bolon came up the steps, humming a tune

to himself and snapping his law making fingers, as if especially pleased with himself. Having a speaking acquain-nance, I begged pardon for my curiosity, and asked Solon the name of his friend "Mrs. —, of New York," was the quiet response. The whole of the surroundings were so entirely different, and apparently so lite-long and respectable from those that I believed formerly hedged in the lady, that I was in doubt But, no, the longer I thought upon the matter the more I felt satisfied of the identity. And the remembrance was singular. While detained in Washington, during the war awaiting orders, I was invited brother officer to a wine supper.

people giving the entertainment were strangers, but, taking my friend's word for it that I would be welcome. I went with him. The house was a plain, un-pretending affair, but offered a display of upholatery rather was a of upholstery rather uncommon about Washington, and I learned that the house and furniture belonged to a "se-cesh" family, that had hastily left the city before the battle of Bull Run, putting their property in the hands of friends. The friends assembled on this common were questionable. The par-lors were in a blase of light, and under the glass globes about the glass jets were some very pretty women, and a number of young men in and out of uniform.— The bare necks and arms of the women indicated a party; but my friend told me that this sort of thing went on every night. We had a rich repast, garnished with choice wines and the lively flow of talk the last named generally brings out. I was particularly struck with two the guests one a slender youth, with dark, large eyes, and broad, thoughtful rehead, whom I took for an Italian or

man, of twenty, in fact, but much younger in appearance. I found this young lady exceedingly charming, as she was not only lowing in person, but likely in mind We broke up at a late hour of the aight or rather an early hour in the morning, and being ordered away a few nights after the wine supper, and the merry people there assembled soon merry people there assembled soon passed from my mind, in the hurried,

Frenchman; the other a beautiful wo-

tom visions of dreadful events dimmtom visions of dreadful events diffur-ed the glittering lights, and settled in-horrible gloom on the countenances of the assembled guests.

To one Death would have said: "I

will claim you at Chancellorville."
To another: "I will come to your relief in the hospital at Cumberland." To another; "We will meet at night and I will save you from the gallows." Of that little assembly in that supper-room, two only survive, I and

another. It was shortly after the assassination that a friend sent me the photograph o Wilkes Booth, and I recognized in it

Wilkes Booth, and I recognized in it the young man I had mistaken that night for a foreigner.

When we were in command at Baltimore, and after Col. Fisk got his difficulty with Baker, so that I had, for a time, immediate control of the Provest Marthale office. I received a card at the Marshal's office, I received a card, at the Marshal's office, I received a card, at the White House, from a lady waiting to see me in the public parlor. On repairing to that reception room I found my fair friend of the wine supper in Washington. So far as her beauty went she remained the same, but her wardrobe evidenced straitened circumstances, if not poverty. She gave me a long ac-count of her troubles, and wound up by offering to go to Richmond, in the employ of the Government and return with all the information she could gather up, for the use of the War Department in Washington. I at once engaged her, but did not send so suspicious an agent into the enemy's country, until after I had given her a fair trial in Baltimore. She proved the most adroit, self-possess cunning detective I ever saw or read She afterward made two successful trips to Richmond, returning with valuable information; although Mr. Stanton had no question but that she carried to the confederates as much as she brough

I left the army, and saw and heard no more of my pretty little detective until the day I saw her in the ladies' gallery o elegantly gotten up and surrounded That is, if it were really the same.

All doubt on this subject was removed the next day by a note I received invi ting me to an interview at the fair wo-man's lodgings. I found her framed in by elegant upholstery, and yet more fuscinating in the delicate morning robe that so adorns a beautiful woman by the concealed effort to reveal A tall, square built, iron-gray man, of an intensely respectable look, was introduced as her respectation look, was introduced as not husband, and so long as he was present no allusion whatever was made to the past, other than the few words of introduction as an old and valued friend Soon as he left, however, she turned and

"How kind of you not to recognize me yesterday. My poor heart was in my mouth when I saw you approach. But you have such a tact—you have such a kind heart. I was relieved in a minute when I saw that you stared as if only attracted by my charms.'

Why, wouldn't your husband put up with the part you are, I suppose, ncealing from him?

"My husband"—and she gave a silvery little laugh—"my husband, that fellow! Why, he isn't my husband. We only make believe. But if the Hon. you saw int with yesterday were to suspect for a moment I would be ruined

"Come, now, this is interesting; tell me about it. What little game are you up to? Believe me, I won't beiray you."

"That's clever, you never have, and I don't add to the risk by telling you Well, I am no longer a detective—a spy; I am a lobby agent It is my business to pursuade honorable members to vote for our bill?

"What is your bill?"
"The one I am employed to worry

through"
"Well, does it require a sham husband, a handsome carriage, and all this sort of thing to set up a lobby

agent? Certainly without a husband I would not be respectable; without a carriage, and all this evidence of wealth, I would not be attactive. It pays, however, could retire nowon a hundred thousand But I am horribly ambitious I wants million-only think of it, I must have a million. I have sold myself for money,

and I want a good price "
"And do none of the honorable Representatives know who you are ?"

"Why, you goose! I thought you knew better than that. Why, the ring always reaches into the House and Sen-ate, and some of our directors are the most prous and respectable men in Conmost pious and respectable men in Congress. There is one—the most benevo-lent, pious, philanthropic individual in the world. He is so intensely pious that he never speaks to me—nevertheless he pays me heavily. Here is another a nost respectable gentleman, who bow to me most profoundly, in the gallery and on the avenue, and presents me to his family with a lofty air, who would look at me with intense astonishment if I were to thank him for my clothes, carriages and servants. Yet he con-

"Why, this is so damnable I can

scarcely credit it.' "Yes, it's very wicked, and I'd rather you wouldn't believe it. But after the schooling you gave me in deceiving, you ought not to wonder."

You mean that for a hit-forgetting that that service was in behalf of you beloved country, and this"—
"Is in behalf of my beloved self."

"But do you mean to say that men in high position connive at this wicked

"Look about you; see the enormous fortunes realized by officials, and you will find that mine is not the only earriage rolling about Washington thatis a fraudy and I am but one among the host of the wicked. " Nou are too much a man of the world, Colone, to be astonished at finding a good deal of sanctimonious respectability covering rescality. It is the cheapest cleak to get, and the easiest

"And how do you influence these So

lons?"
"Sometimes one way, semetimes "Sometimes one way, sometimes another; but always in being very quiet and exclusive. The game we play for, is cautious and cunning. The men bought cheaply are the men not worth boying. My business is among the higher sort, that will not stoop to common carrion, and carry with them great moral character that not only covers eventful life of the camp. They were seventful life of the camp. They were destined to return. Could the future moral character that not only covern have been anticipated, death would have themselves, but all the little regues who will the camp. They were seventful life of the camp. They were moral character that not only covern have been anticipated, death would have themselves, but all the little regues who will be camp.

"And you often fail ?" Sometimes; not often. You remember the temptation of St. Anthony.

"Of all the devils under the skies Devils wicked, or devils wise, Devilsabors, or devils tail," A pretty woman with sparkling eyes Is the greatest devil of them all, "

"My mission is to capture the leaders. The lesser lights are left to coarser means. Some surrender to delicious little suppers others to persussion others again to love. There is General proud, sensitive, and suspicious—be comes to me with all his griefs, and I liston. listen. You'd be astonished to know how little the tongue and much the car has to do with this business. Then there is Mr. —, who began life with a homely, unrefined wife and is now ashamed of her. Poor man, he is really in love with me." in love with me

"And will all the money you make pay you for the degradation you suffer return? You are a woman of fine intellect—an intellect that approaches genius; you can command admiration, respect—even wealth, by devoting your gifts to an honorable pursuit."

Her face flushed for a second, and then starting to her feet and pacing the floor in some excitement, she exclaim-

"I learned my power when it was too late But your are the last man to up-braid me. Do you know when I discovered my powers as an actress? I will Under your tuition while in Baltimore I came to you starving, and you sent me 11.to private families to Worm out their secrets and betray their intentions ''

There you go again. That was in the service of your country, and the people possessed of those secrets were our

"What is the difference, so far as my character went? But I do not regret-I have nothing to regret. I have no friends, no relatives, no country. I never knew, a man who did not either insult me or cheat me. I never knew a woman who had not a stony heart and claws like a cat. I hate them all. I despise them all. They would hunt'me down, and so I hunt them down, when I

"Butyouhave made money enough, why not leave the the horrible business, and from this out-try and possess your soul You are young yet-you can have many years of happiness before

"You want me to desist," she said, interrupting me "I have two good interrupting me "I have two good reasons for going on. It is not avarice, although, having sold myself to the deuil, I am right in getting the best price for my poor soul. But let me show you my two reasons for going

She walked into an arched recess, and pulling aside a heavy curtain, showed me, playing on the floor, two beautiful children.

"There," she continued, dropping the curtain again, "these are my two rea-sons, I cannot give my children a good name, but I will give them that which is more precious than a good name in this mean, wicked world of ours—I will give them wealth, and I will try to teach them to be anything on earth but what their unfortunate mother was, so, now, if you betray me, you betray

"I left the detective business when I quit Baltimore. I try moral auason

And so I took my leave, and I give this imperfect sketch as a specimen of the way laws are made, through the lobby, in our beloved capital. - Cincinnati Commercial DP,

## A Precocious Chap.

John Smith-you've heard of him-is very bashful—is too bashful, in truth He was born and raised in the country His father gave him a good education and allows him plenty of money But John with his other attainments, never could accustom himself to the society of females; not because he didn't like the girls, but because his shy nature would sex It once happened, not very long ago, either, that John's father had some very important business to transact in the city. He also had some very par-ticular affairs to attend to at home, which demanded his personal attention and not possessing the power of ubiqui-ty, he delegated his son John to trans-

act that in the city

John, being thus commissioned, im mediately proceeded to the city and to the residence of his father's old friend, whom he found to be a very nice old gentleman, with a beautiful daughter, and gold spectacles.

John was ushered into the parlor, (a new thing to him,) and motioned to a seat—no! - a sofa, (another new

thing.)
But we must use his own language: I took my seat and made observations Everything was fine! Fine carpets, fine sofus, fine tables, fine curtains, fine books, fine pianos, fine everything, and especially a fine young lady who was dressed in fine silk, fine satin, and who had fine curis, and a fine appearance

generally.

After chatting with the old gentlenan a few minutes, he took down his hat, told me to make myself at home for an hour or two, and left me alone with his daughter and a small mischievous boy, the young lady's brother. I didn't relish the situation at all. The idea of my keeping a city belle engaged in conversation for two hours—perdition !— Silence reigned in the parlor for a short time, you may bet. I amused myself as much as possible with the boy—that is, loaned him my knife and watch key, and watched him cut bolesin the carpet with one and spoil the other—I didn't know what I would have done had it not been for that boy, he was so good to

attract one's attention you know.

It is true he asked wome very start-ling questions, occasionally such as this for instance: "Are you going to court sister Emily?" but such things must be expected under such circumstances.

Miss Emily, thinking no doubt, that to be a good hostess, she must keep her guest engaged in conversation, asked me "host I liked the country life," etc. She said that "it must be a beautiful sight to see the laborers, both male and female, romping on the new-mown hay of Newyear's day; that she always did think that she would like to spend a Christmas in the country a nest gather-

ing with the village lads; that it always had been a mysters to her how they got the eggs off the trees without breaking them," etc.

In return I thought to keep up my part of the conversation, it was necessary for me to quiots postry and the like, which I did. Among other quotations, I un-fortunately repeated the well-known ines of Shakspeare:

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends. Rough hew them as even will."

At this juncture, the boy, who had At this juncture, the boy, who had perched himself upon my knees, looked up very earnestly into my face and said: "Divinity shaped the end of your nose mighty curious." I'm certain that I blushed a little; I am very certain that I wished somebody would spank into of I wished somebody would spank one of his—, well, we talked of hills, mountains, vales, cataracts—I believe I said his—, well, we talked of hills, mountains, vales, cataracts—I believe I said of water falls, when the boy spoke up and said: "Why sister's got a trunk full of them up stairs—pap says they are made out en hoss hair."

This revelation struck terror into me and blushes into the cheeks of my fair ple in the long line of English monarchs

and blushes into the cheeks of my fair companion

It came to be very apparent to me that I must be very guarded in what I said, lest said boy might slip in his remarks at uncalled for places. In fact I turned all conversation to him I told him he ought to go home with me, and see, what nice chickens we had in the

fellow looked up and said:

"Sister's got a dozen of 'em but she don't wear 'em only when she goes up in the Skelton, a childless widow, but she town o' windy days

'leave immediately.'' kiss him like you did Bill Simmon, the other day—you can't fool me I'll just tell you. Gemme some candy like he did, then I'll go You think because you've got the Greeian Bond that you're Guess I know a thing or two. smart. I'm mad at you, anyhow, because pap would a give me a new top yesterday, if it had'nt a been for a get'in' them curls you've got, doggone ye! You need'nt turn so red in your face, 'cause I can the state of the stat see it for the paint."

### WE ARE GROWING OLD.

We are growing old—how the thought will rive, when a glance is backward east. On some long-remembered spot that lies. In the silence of the past; It may be the shrine of early rows. Or the tornto ofearly tears, Or the tornto ofearly tears. But it seems like a far-off lale to us, In the stormy sea of years, Onl wide and wild are the waves that part. Our steps from its greenness now, and we miss the yo of many a heart, And the light of many a brow; For deep over many a stately bark. Have the wheiming billows rolled. That steered with us from that early mark—Oh, friendal we are growing old!

Old in the dimness of the dust Of our daily toils and cares— Old in the wrecks of love and trust Which our burthened memory bears. Which our burthened memory bears.
Each form may wear to the passing gate
The bloom of life's freehness yet,
And beams may brighten our latter days
Which the morning never met.
But, oh! the changes we have seen,
In the far and winding way.
The graves in our paths that have grown gree.
And the locks that have grown gray!
The winters still on our own may spare
The sable or the gold!
But we see their snows upon brighter, hair

But we see their snows upon brighter hair, And, friends, we are growing old!

We have gained the world's cold wisdom now, We have learned to praise and fear. But where are the living founts whose flow Was a joy of heart to hear? We have won the wealth of many a clime, And the lure of many a page, But its boundless heritage? Will it come again when the violet wakes, And the woods their youth renew? We have stood in the light of sunny brakes, Where the bloom is deep and blue. And our souls might joy in spring-time then, But the joy was faint and cold, For it never gives us the youth again Of hearts that are growing old — \*\*Rechange\*\*

# A Trifle from Persia.

The following story is related by Perdans, intending to show the smartness of their favorite poet, Sheik Sandi: Sandi was taking his evening stroll towards the gardens ontside of Shiraz, when his attention was drawn to a plot

of clover, which had been caten all camel must have been blind in one eye. On going round to the corner of the plot he found it had there been unloaded Noticing where the animal had kneeled while his load was removed, he saw on one side a lot of "maggus," large flies, and on the other a lot of "smaller ones, "pasha." After thinking for some time what could be the cause of these two sorts of flies accumulating, he concluded the one side of the load had been ment and the other side sugar. Seeing near the spot the imprints of a woman' shoes, and also seeing the marks of her hands, he concluded that she had been a stoot woman, and had put her hands on the ground to assist her in rising. With this he moved on. Presently he was overtaken by a man, who inquired if he had seen a came! Suadi asked:

"Had it only one eyo?" The man answered

By the beard of the prophet you are right And was it loaded with part meat

and part sugar?"
"As I am your sacrifies, you are right." And had it a stout woman with it?"

"And had it a stout woman with it?"
"By the holy Kebla, it had."
"Well," said Saadi, "I have seen nothing of your camel."
At which the fellow got into a passion and beat Saadi with a stick, asked him how it was possible to describe the cameland to appreciate.

el and its appurtenances so correctly if he had not seen it. Ever after this, Sheik Saadi advised his friends not to prevariests, as they might get threshed for their pains. It is also a standard saying, used in the following manner: If a person wishes smother to keep a secret, he asks him, "Have you seen my camel?" If the person intends to say nothing about what he knows, he an-awers, "I have not even seen its foot-

—A gentieman in St. Louis, Mo., a day or two since, lost \$8,000, for the recovery of which he offered a reward of \$500. On the subsequent day he received through the Post-Office the sum he had lost, minus the reward. No name er note accompanied the inciceure.

#### Whom do Great Men Marry ?

Women, of course. But they show the same diversity of taste that is seen in lower ranks, and on the whole make worse mistakes. They, however, generwives that they show in managing other people's affairs, whether it be good or bad. ally show 'the same sense in choosing

Robert Burns married a farm with whom he fell in love while they worked together in the plow-field. He,

worked together in the plow-nead. He, too, was irregular in his life, and committed the most serious mistakes in conducting his domestic affairs.

Milton married the daughter of a country squire, but lived with her but a short time. He was an austore, exacting, literary recluse; while she was a required country less that could

ple in the long line of English monarchs wherein the marital vows were sacredly observed and sincere affection existed.

Washington married a widow with washington married a widow with two children. It is enough, to say of her that she was worthy of him, and that they lived as married folks should in perfect harmony. John Adams mar-ried the daughter of a Presbyterian country. Unluckily I mentioned a yoke clergyman. Her father objected on acof calves that my little brothers owned. count of John's being a lawyer; he had The word calves ruined all. The little a bad opinion of the morals of the procount of John's being a lawyer; he had a bad opinion of the morals of the pro-

brought him a large fortune in real es "Leave the room, you unmannerly tate. After the ceremony she mounted ittle wretch!" exclaimed Miss Emily, the horse behind him and they rode home together. It was late in the even-"I know what you want me to leave ing, and they found the fire out. for," replied he; "you can't fool me-you want to set in that man's lap and rebuilt it, while she seized the broom and soon put things in order. It is needless to say that they were happy, though Jefferson died a poor man on account of his extreme liberality and hospitality.

John Howard the great philanthropist, married his nurse. She was altogether beneath him in social life and intellectual capacity, and besides this, was fifty-two years old while he was but twenty-five. He would not take "No" for an answer, and they were married, and fived happily together until her death, which occurred two years after-

Peter the Great of Russia, married peasant girl. She made an excellent wife and a sagacious empress. Humboldt married a poor girl because he oved her Of course they were happy. Shakspeare loved and wed a farmer's loved her Of co daughter She was faithful to her vows but we could hardly say the same of the great bard himself. Like most of the great poets, he showed too little discrim-ination in bestowing his affection on the

Byron married Miss Millbank to get money to pay his debts. It turned out a bad shift

Benjamin Franklin married the girl who stood in her father's door and laughed at him as he wandered through the streets of Philadelphia with rolls of read under his arms and his pockets filled with dirty clothes. She had occasion to be happy when she found herself the wife of such a great and good man It is not generally known that Andrew Jackson married a lady whose

husband was still living. She was an uneducated but amiable woman, and was most devotedly attached to the old warrior and statesman.

John C. Calhoun married his cousin,

and their children fortunately were neither diseased nor idiotic, but they do not evince the talent of the great "States' rights" advocate Edward Lytton Bulwer, the English

statesman and novelist, married a girl much his inferior in position, and got a shrew for a wife. She is now insune,

## The Origin of the Mocking Bird.

The young and beautiful Princess Neroyah lovied the brave warrior, Tona-ka, but the tribes to which they respec-tively belonged were bitterly hostile; therefore, the secret meeting of the young lovers had to be conducted in the most adroit and disguised manner For-tunately, Tonaka was endowed by the footprints that it had been a climel gra-great Spirit (who ever distributes his zing, he commenced thinking why it zing, he commenced thinking why it had not eaten into the centre. He at the recipient) with a singular power of mimiery. So gifted was he that, with but slight effort, he could imitate any known bird or animal under the sun

Often, in the stillness of the midnight hour, Neroyah, hearing the preconcer-ted signal, would steal from her couch of leopard skin, and seek the vast depths of the forest, where she would find her beloved waiting her with anxious impatience. Sometimes the signal would be the shrill cry of the panther or wild cat; again, the barking of a dog; but more frequently the exquisite notes of some forest night bird

This bliss endured for many moon when, nothwithstanding their extreme caution, their attachment became known and the two tribes then at war resolved that they should be put to death. that they should be put to death. The decree was unknown to either; and when they were both tied to the fatal stake, and the grim and painted warriors around them, the faggots piled ready for the fire, and all the implements of torture displayed with cruel significance. significance, each was busy imploring the Great Spirit who sat in the clouds above and gazed down on the scene, to preserve the life and happiness of the

The heart of their god was touched at this iron tenderness of devotion; his compass deigned to avert the wrath of their persecutors, and he caused a strong whirlwind to blow around each, which filed the eyes of the astonished war-riors with dust and when the whirlwinds passed, the captives could not be found.

The Great Spirit, however, did not forget that the lovers, absorbed in their devotion to each other for many long months, and in the contrivance of those becret meetings which had gladdened their lives, had neglected the ceremonics of devotion due to him, and therefore would not grant them the imediate union they coveted in this world, and were impious enough to prize above the joys to be sought in the happy hunting grounds of the future Existence.

mocking bird, and the princess to a beautiful and wondrous bird, of rare plumage, who should have no mate, but should wander alone, the sole type of her species on earth, until the mocking bird species on earth, until the mocking bird succeeded in producing a weird and sin-gular note of exquisite and difficult harmony, which alone has the power of calling her to his side.

By this note alone can they know each other. Since then she has wandered over the world unrecognized, but still existent, and Tonaka, who still retains the power of imitating, sings, imitating every sound he hears, even to the wail of the infant, and, forming every possible combination of his own contri-

possible committed of his own contri-ving, hoping to discover his lost and loved Neroyah.

His lonely and loving heart prompt him to make night melodious with ha music, and often the nightingale join him in the sad refrain; he sings softly, bends his head, listens—it is not the voice of his lost love, and with a des pairing cry, he soars away into the vast unknown.

### This, That and the Other.

-The man who showed his grit was in the sand paper line.

-A New Hampshire lady of 20 is cutting her third set of teeth

-Be temperate in diet. Our first parents ate themselves out of house and home -Wade Hampion refuses to be President of the South Carolina Railroad Company

-Ex-President Pierce is gradually conva-lescing of ram in fifteen minntes, each drink filling a tumbler two-thirds full

- The Pope works from nine to ten hour

-A man with an evil habit fixed in his soul is as badly off as a nut with a worm in its ker

—Henry Ward Beecher made \$40,000 lass year of which \$12,000 was made by preuching, and \$28,000 otherwise —A Wisconsin machinist, caught his losg and luxuriant beard in some machinery has week, and had it torn out by the roots

-In good society we are required to do obliging things to one another, in genteel society we are required only to say them

-Forrest refused a New Orleans engagement
- Che conditions was that be because one of the conditions was should play Bunday night.

-The young girl Hataling, who was found dying in a sleigh at Midway, New York, the other night, is kown to have taken five drinks The New York Board of Health has order ed the universal vaccination of all in vaccina-ted persons.

—Candidates for collector at Havana are al-eady appearing. Cuban annoxation being reready appearing. Cubs garded as a probability

-Kaneas boasts that its salt springs are in exhaustible, and produce the purest salt to be obtained in the United States

—Two fellows in Dubois county, Indiana, recently awapped wives, one paying the ethic three bushels of corn "to boot" —A. New Orleans hotel has for a table water a German prince, and he is no better water than a peasant would be

The assassin of D'Arcy. McGee was bured at midnight in the prison yard. When his wife found that she could not get his body, ler language was denidedly not choice.

—One of the family of eleven persons dontally poisoned in Brooklyn, by the u-arsenic for saleratus by the servant, is c and some others are in a critical conditio

—A young woman wrote an article for a temperance paper, and quoted, —wine me a cot in the valley Hore," which appeared "Give me a sot in the fellow I love."

-A lady with the "Grecian Bend" consisted herself insulted when when ed herself insulted when she was told, a budys ago, that rheumatic liniment would restore her shape

—A showman advertises that among his other curroutiles is the celebrated "difficulted," which has so often been split by bargain mak ers. He says he has both halves of it

-Ike's last trick was to throw Mrs. Paring ton's old gaiter in the alley, and call the od lady down from the third floor to see an alley gaiter.

—The Dea Moines Register says the gras-hoppers recently ate up half an acre of takes co for a man near that place, and when the owner went out to look at titley sation fence and squirted tobacco juice in his fac-

—"I don't want mother to marry again," side a little boy one day at breakfast. "Why not "was asked with some supprise. "He case, said he, "I've lost one father and don't was the trouble of getting acquainted with an ther —A country magistrate, being called on M marry a couple, said. I pronounce you man and wife, and may God have mercy on you souls. Amen i'

—A danny wishing to be witty, accosted as old rag man as follows "You take all sorts of rubbish in your cat

don't you?"
"Yes—jump in, jninp in!" -At Lynn, Mass, a school teacher askeds little girl who the first unan was. She answe' ed that she did not know. The question was put to the next, an Irish child, who sawered loudly "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction. 'Law," said the first scholar, you needs't feel so proud about it, he wasn't an Irishman

—A newly arrived family were lately gazing at a shop window in Bockford, Ill. Little gif.—Oh, manina! is that a 'en?" Manina—we my child, that is a how!" Father—"No, my wife and daughter, that is not an 'en her? show! but it is a heagle, the hemblem of the blarked country."

- Young lady (to Fred, with thin base-"Fred, I always admire your courage, I know when I first had eyes on you that you was have to rashness." Fred (coming up soil ing), "Oht don't my dear. Why do you say that!" Young lady—"Why, any man has coll ago who can trust himself long at a time on such lega, as yours."

EPITAPR ON MISS BREAD While Belles their lovely graces sproud, And fops around them flutter, I'll be content with Anna Broad, And won't have any but her.

—A gentleman in Walen, who was boasting of the antiquity of his family, which he traced back to Noah, was told that was a mere must room compared to another family whose pedigree filled five large skins of parchiment, new the middle of which was a note in thatastigus. "About this time the world was created."

The origin of the phrase, "in spite of your teeth," is as follows. King John, of England, once demanded of a Jew ien thousand marks on the refusal of which he ordered one of the Jewis teeth to be drawn every day till he con Jew's teeth to be drawn every da sented. He lost seven and then quired sum. Hence the phrase.

—One of the boys.—Where were you that ley," "In the garden, ma." "No—you have been swimming;—you know I cautioned you about going to the treek I will have to every every you. Look at your hair how wet it is "Oh, mb. ma, this is not mater, it is sweak."Ah, Charley, I have caught you shibling, you shirt is wrong side out."—Hoy, triumphanty.—"O, I did that just now, ma, climbing the sense."

-"Don't you know me?" said an Illinow soldier to his former commander, "Ne, my friend, I don't." "Why, sir, you once saved my life." "Ah, how was that?"

"Ah, how was that?"
"Why, sir, I served under you at the basic
of Fort Donelson, and when you run away so
the beginning of the fight, I ran affer you
else I might have been killed. God blees you
my preserver, and my benefactor ?"

heir lives, had naglected the ceremonics of devotion due to him, and therefore would not grant them the imediate union hey coveted in this world, and were mpious enough to prize above the joys o be sought in the happy hunting rounds of the future existence.

He changed the young warrier to a my preserver, and my benefactor f"—A good story is told of captain who west into a greery three there were a lot of lounders, and no one offered him a seat. Showing every thing about the grocery he went behind the counter, and selsing a keg marked powder, three wit upon the fire, exclaiming, denote the product of the store was a caution to ground and lofty tumbling. Of course, the keg was empty.