#### The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA: Friday Morning, Aug. 19, 1870.

## THE HENS IN COUNCIL.

There is tumult in the hen-coop,
There's clockin' on the rail;
Is this a fowl proceedin',
Or is't a ladice' sale?
Methinkal's ladic's sale?
What's this' Some seartin here?
"The Clockin' Hens' convention—
Nac rooster need appear."

Losh' what a fearfu' talkfu',
I'll stand here by the door—
An ancient hen is clockin',
And noo she has the thoor
Her neck looks rather withered,
Her feathers much decayed,
That neb is slightly redder
Than when she was a maid.

Out spoke this ancient layer—
Her voice was thin and shrill—
"My sisters, O my sisters.
This row will mak' me ill,
Ye ken I'm no' a chicken.
I'm twenty-one, the day"—
'Her twenty'—is a leeser"—
I heard a wee hen say.

"The subject of my lecture
Is on our rights, ye ken—
That the that we were crown',
As aure as I'm a hen
Too long has we been hatchin
For ither people's shelver—
That time's arrived, my sisters,
To hatch eggs for oorsels"

"Shall we gie a' oor serapins
To feed anither's maw.
And hae him crawin' over us
A stoppin o' oor jaw?
Let us be slaves nas longer,
Far better let us die"—
"It want to be a rooster"
I beard a maiden cry

"I hate the stuck up monsters, Who strut, and fume and fret, And think that we pur females Are only made to per Thank guidesse! I has never 1 et listened to their crow."—"Because," remarked a chicken, "lou never had a beau,"

"When we shall hae oor Senate, Composed of female brains," To legislate on bonnets, And regulate our trains We'll hae oor lawyers, ductors, Our commerce and our trade, And cut the horridmonsters— "bon't see it," said our maid

"Of course we can't ignore them, Altho' we cense their yoke, We'll keep some bonnte roosters. Wha neither drink nor smoke. Noo hand around the saucer, We've finished for to-day.— Three chicks for female suffrage." 'Ra—chick!—ctick!—cray!"

She cessed, and as she hobbled nne ceased, and as she hobbled. Upon the spar below, An ancient spyin' rocster. Set upgs awful crow-cease games between the course with the chapter of the got yer wark to do-tang-hame and mind the chickens—A-cock-a-doodle-do'.

# WEARING THE CROSS.

A NOVEL. BY NELLY MARSHALL

CHAPTER XII.

"Miss Grandison, I have come to fulfil my promise to you, in regard to your interview with your father, Col. Charles Grandison."

Two weeks had passed since the succeseful re-union at Markham mansion And, in that time, Ethel Grandison had discovered many socially gracious qualities in a man she politically despised; and the 'on-dits' of Louisville society, love me!-a man with one foot in the permit the tax gatherer to extort reveaverred that Ethel Grandson 'behaved shamefully; that her father was a Confederate, and a prisoner, and she reweeks! Slander is a species of electricity, which flashes along the invisible wires of minds and hearts, and and murmured brokenly to himself. creates death and destruction as sure

"Yes, a subject fit only for the beauty and love? Will the stalwart strikes, and social, gossippy friends the grave! Sunken cheeks and holdom if ever destroys!

Ethel Grandson never appeared to be aware of the existence of her caluminators. She felt a sublime con sciousness in her inner soul that she was doing right, and beyond this lor, equipped for the drive to the Broad dairies of nature? nothing affected her. And thus is it with all of us who feel the poisoned herentrance. She started back in disfang of the serpent fasten upon our may as she beheld his awestruck hearts-who through caustic criticiems, and contemptible solicisms, and upon his arm she shook him slightly vituperative invectives endure our and cried out : earthly crucifixion of the souf-so is it! with us; when we know that we are unjustly condemned; we have no rea son to feel crushed when we are tor tured, it is no just reason that we should accept subjugation at the hands of our enemies! And no revenge is so sweet as to ignore their existence ! It we are right, sooner or latter our justification will come! Sooner or later the scales will fall from blinded eyes, and if there is truth and goodness in us, it will be seen !

And so it was that Colonel Corbeille and Ethel Grandison were 'friends,'

and society condemned them. And so it was that this same Colo nel Corbeille and this same Ethel Grandison went on in the even tenor of their own way, and respected each other too much to even refer to social impertmences which every beautiful woman, or brilliant man, are fated to endure!

Therefore, which Colonel Corbeille stood with Ethel Grandison and said | my story. Ethel felt that her reward hands, and remained motionless. had been won! She would see her head upon his breast-hear his voice, i "While life lasts there is hope!"

and tell him, O, tell him of all the dark despair and desolation she had there all alone in her peace, and wisonly as dreamers do, with unconscious lips. Yes, the reward was won. She had played for that stake :- 'An and gazed directly in her eyes. interview with her father and his prompt exchange.1

"Where is he, Colonel Corbeille?" she asked, clinging to him nervously. "In the Broadway Prison," he replied, gravely.

"O, take me to him!" she plead. "Take me to him, now."

"Do you not think it would be better for you to go to the Hotel, and I will drive to the Prison and take him in my carriage to you! I propose the Hotel because it would probably be unpleasant to Mrs. Markham to have her house and family undergo constant, vigilant espionage while your father might be an inmate and member thereof," said Colonel Corbeille with his usual generous thoughtfulness for the comfort of others. And he took Ethel's hand with gentle grace, and looked down upon her with his grave, beautiful blue eyes, and smiled softly, as if his heart within was happy.

"O, no, take me to him! Every mo ment seems an hour to me! No, no, I would go daft if I remained quietly the tax on corsets: at the Hotel and knew all the while at the Hotel and knew all the while that my father breathed the pure air of Heaven, and felt the sunshine's Hoperentatives, reported by Messrs. Schenck, Kelly, Blair, McCarthy, of Heaven, and felt the sunshine's Hooper and Maynard, to impose a nawarmith, and I not near him! No, to be plead this tax the free women of America. no, take me with you!" she plead earnestly.

"As you choose, Miss Ethel," he replied, "but my advice to you is to no limit to the reach of the assessor? await him at the Hotel! But, after all-it is no matter, for you will meet sooner or later!"

"Thank you! Then I may go?" she said eagerly.

"Yes, go get your hat!" he said, tenderly as he would have spoken to a beloved child.

When she left the room Colonel Cor-It told the whole story of the man's unhappiness.

Asylum or the Infirmary!"

He started to his feet and walked ceived the attentions of the Yankees impatiently across the room confront was because she had not paid her just as if she had no father! And her, ing., an immense pier glass at every mother had only been dead a few step. When close to it he paused, and

ly as the lightening does wherever it Asylum, or the Infirmary -or-orare the vermin of the world which the low eyes and lips tightened across glit- woman straight in the face? Will he summer sun of prosperity fructuates, tering teeth! Ah, death! I knew not, who has identified woman's vocation

And there he stood, gazing and at? face and fleet step returned to the parcountenance; then placing her hand

"Colonel Corbeille what is the matit is that affects you so strangely!'

With a start, and a sigh the man returned to his consciousness of out-tation so fearful, as to crush the last ward things; and there stood Ethel hope from the bosom of Lee." A point beside him, looking in his face with in the message of President Grant on returned to his consciousness of outbeside him, looking in his face with her great, wondering, eloquent eyes.

"What is the matter? Are you ill?" asked Ethel anxiously.

"I am always ill, Miss Grandison;" he said gravely, sadly, always ill; and I have no hope of ever drawing a well that the Cubans are perpetrating, and breath again. But now, I gazed upon which he justly condemns, he practiced himself, and ordered his subordi my own face, and saw the ravages of disease, and the seal of Death impress ed upon it. My flesh seemed to shrink upon my bones, as I gazed, and my such a cursed mewing all the night?" sockets vawned and gloomed, and these thin lips shrivelled and curled away brance." from their long, glittering teeth, and there I stood a grinning skeleton-a Death's head !"

Again he shuddered, and sinking the words commencing this chapter of back in a chair, bent his face in his

"Ah, Colonel Corbeille, do not be so father!' She would rest her weary disconsolate!" said Ethel, patitully.

"It is this wound—this wound that will kill me L' he replied pressing his endured at the old home place; tell slender white hand with a despairing him of the dear sleeper, she had left gesture over his heart. "Tell me, Miss Grandison! Do you believe any dom of that world, of which we talk, one would weep or sigh for me after twenty to morrows-even if I do die soon?" he took her hand as he spoke

(Continued in our next.)

A Rich Speech.

"Sunset" Cox on the Bill to Tax Women's Corsets.

Sam Cox is one of the cleverest men in the house, aboiet he is a Democrat. His sallies of wit, genuine humor, were wont to set the House "in a roar," and on no subject is he more happy than on the tariff. He has made some ood ejeeches in Committee of the Whole, as well as in the House, while that subject was under general debate. the item relative to the tax on woman's corsets was up the other day, Mr. Cox did not happen to be in his seat, and the House missed a rich treat, which I propose to serve up exclusively for the reader of the Times. Cox had prepared a speech on this subject that he intended to deliver, but as I have al ready indicated, missed the opportuni-I asked him to give it to me as a souvenir, but it is "too good to keep," so I give your readers the benefit of

Here is the way Cox protests against

"There is a bill before the House of should promptly protest. Is their nothing too sucred for the searching hand of the tax gatherer? Is there The Committee on Ways and Means have already levied on stockings and garters; must it go higher, must the privacy of women be further invaded? If women have one right which men can!" struck deep into the hearts of the can be a superficient of the hearts of the can be a superficient of the hearts of the can be a superficient of the hearts of the can be a superficient of the hearts of the superficient of the superfici are bound to respect more than another, it is the privacy of the bosom and countil, fainting and exhibited, he the surroundings of their persons.

Did Gen, Schenck intend to direct the Commissioners of Customs and his hope of getting him out. The sun had deputies to thrust a hand into every set, and deep down into the darkness gentle bosom and gather a tax there of that "chamber of death" Mr. Ros beille sank into a chair and hid his deputies to thrust a hand into every face in his hands. A sigh, which was | gentle bosom and gather a tax there almost a groan struggled to his hips ! from? Did he not know that this was a reverse of all the tax laws of man kind in every age and every clime?

We know that iron has long since "Ah, how I love her !" he said, and entered the soul of Kelly, and that he protect him from the inreads of the vet I can tell by the changeless glitter devotes his energies to steel, but had | quicksand. We were fulfilling other of her eyes that her heart holds no the man a mother? Had he ever a tenderness or love for me in return! sweethcart? And did he know that ed. How beautiful she is! And a rebel! How superbabe is, in her deliberate that committee -- not raised on a bad-defiance! Little Tigress! How she the -willingly propose to collect this defince! Little Tigress! How she does hate! advalorem tax in districts rendered dear to human memory since Eve nursed her first born, or Vinnie Ream then a wild flame leaps upward! But, shaped the bust of Helen? Had Mr. what an Egotist I am! she does not Hooper no recollection of early days care for me! Not a rush! And what when it was bliss to rest his head up a fool I am to think that she could could be, recollecting this, propose to grave! I am only a fit subject for the nue from the hallowed spot? Let him ask himself what would have been his teelings had he discovered his darling in tears and found that her distress ' "corset tax

Are there no men in Congress who will lift their voice in favor of untax ting, and vote to tax the vestments summer sun of prosperity fructuates, tering teeth! Ah, death! I knew not, who has identified woman's vocation negro, the gun for the negro, the new with Jomini's art of war, wear this gro in the army and navy, in the decountified woman's every degree of the stood, gazing and with Jomini's art of war, wear this gro in the army and navy, in the decountified woman's vocation negro, the gun for the negro, the negro in the down if every degree of the stood, gazing and with Jomini's art of war, wear this gro in the army and navy. In the decountified woman's vocation negro, the gun for the negro, the negro in the down if every degree of the stood gazing and with Jomini's art of war, wear this gro in the army and navy. In the decountified woman's vocation negro, the gun for the negro, the negro in the decountified woman's vocation negro, the gun for the negro, the negro in the army and navy. shuddering like a man who saw a fear the Democratic party the duty of reful vision—a phantasm of the world pudiating a tax so atrocous? Will like Robin O'Bobin in Mother Goose, to come, until Ethel with beaming the gentleman from the Onondago or young Oliver he wants more. The (Mr McCarty) in his zeal to protect negro must ride in the same car, eat way Prison He did not move upon champions of American labor and pro drops of water from the mountain run with specific and ad valorem taxes the nel. Until all this is done, the color

waste to the beautiful valley of the ter? Are you ill? O, tell me what Shenandoah, the now wonderfully wise and humane President of the United ow to secure his vote. The ballot States (!) then told his subordinate to 'spare not," but to "make his devasthe Cuba question differs widely from the sentiments entertained by Gen, Grant six years ago. He charges against Cubans that "they are bisy carrying devastation over fertile re gions," and "wantonly destroying her material wealth." The very outrages nates to practice in his cruel warfare on the South !- N. Y. Sun.

> "Don't know, Bill; I suppose, though, it's on account of their mew-cuss mem-

PLAIN hanging is playing out with nose Western reporters. They tell of those Western reporters. They tell of a man's "spirit being choked out of his mortal casket at the end of the hangman's cord "

day—one that is too rainy to go to school, and just rainy enough to go a fishing

Swallowed up in a Quicksand—Heroic | Two Napoleons—The Lingle and the

A correspondent of the Kansas Jour This afternoon the citizens of Silver Lake were shocked by the mtelligence that a man, by the name of Price Roberts, was partially buried in a well out on Big Soldier. In company with Dr. Ward and others of this place, I repaired to the scene of disaster. The circumstances are as fol-

Mr. Elmore Randall engaged Mr. Roberts to dig him a well. When he had sunk to the depth of twenty five or thirty feethle commenced curbing with rather frail material, using grape vines, secured by boards. When at the deph of forty feet having dug five feet below his curbing, he was urged to come out; but having struck water, he was anxious to secure his prize. Shortly afterward Mr. Randall's ears were startled by the cry for help.—Seizing the windless, they dragged him up about fifteen feet, when the treacher-But there is one speech hitherto underlivered which exceeds them all. When his hold and entangling his legs in the

curbing. Buried up to his chin, and with the fearful prospect of another slide every moment, Mr. Randail, with heroic fortitude, descended the well and commenced digging him out. Death was around him and above him-on all Yet he worked until he had got the land away to his waist. Weak and exhausted, he was pulled out. He mounted his horse and rode after help. When we reached the spot we found Mr. Roberts still alive, and giving directions to those above how to proceed We constructed a curbing about twelve feet long, and let it down, but owing to the curbing below we could not get it to the bottom within three feet. --Moments were eternities with the poor

The first to descend the curbing was a young man by the name of Johnston, was pulled up and placed on a bed and Did the committee who reported restoratives given him. An experi-this bill know what it was doing? enced well digger was next to go down. He worked faithfully, but gave up all hope of getting him out. The sun had berts still continued to give directions. Dr. Ward went down with a langern. A bottomless box was lowered which the Doctor placed over his head to orders of the Doctor when he exclaim-"He is gone!" Another slide completely covered him, and almost instened the Doctor in. Every effort was put forth to save him, but in vain. We returned home with sad reflections that we had seen a fellow being buried

## REBUKE.

The world is old and the world is cold.

And never a day is fair 1 said.—
Out of the heavens the sunlight rolled,
The green leaves rustle above my head,
And the sea was a sea of gold.

The world is cruel, I said again.

Her voice is harsh to my shrinking ear.

And the nights are dreary and full of pain
Out of the darkness, sweet and clear,
There rippled a tender strain

Rippted a song of a bird asleep.

That sang in dream of a budding wood, of shining fields where the respers reap, of a wee brown mate and a nesting brown the first and the grass where the berries peep.

The world it false, though the world be fair.

And never a heart is pure, I said —
And lot the clinging of white arms bare.

The innocent gold of my baby's hair,
And the import artificitish prayer.

## Just One More.

Summer has got the ballot for the Will Mungen not point out to States Senate, and negro candidates men so free that the white man who did fear him would walk in his shadcame, and then the bullet, which morally: but Sumper is not satisfied white distranchised men south of the heat Potomac must either go to the bad, or consecutive days of extreme heat eat dirt and join , the radical party, Hive Summer his wish to day, and it will be something else to morrow. The President has unresistingly proclaimd a free ballot for the negro. New York of her own volution, has paved his way to the ballot box. There is to resistance anywhere to perfect political equality, and yet these agitators and enemies of their own race cry aloud for more law and more special legislation,-N. Y. Express

As a warning to young men intending to make their future home in Wyoming territory, that Eden of the antragists, being known that the ladies of the territory wallup their husbands with clothes lines tweak their noses with the fire-tongs, and wind up by chucking their heads into the swill A DISCRIMINATING young lad of our title bed, as punishmen for gettin too acquaintance says that he likes a rainy tight to sing

"A charge to keep, I have, backwards without missing a note Nice courtry that,

Nephewi

In the life of Queen Hortense, recently published by the Harpers, we read an interesting sketch of the early life of the present emperor:

Louis and Hortenso were an ill-assorted couple, brought together by the ambition of Josephine and the exigencies of state. The empress, with no hope of an heir herself, and knowing the intense desire of her husband for a successor to the imperial crown, arranged this un-fortunate marriage between his favorite brother and her only daughter—feeling perhaps a dim foreshadowing that at some distant day her grandchild might sit upon the throne of France, and find more happiness there than ever she had tasted. By a decree of the Senate the two children were declared heirs to the empire should Napoleon and his elder brother Joseph die without issue, and this decree was submitted to the people and ratifled by a vote of 3,521,675 to 2,-Madamo Cocholet in her interesting

memotres says. "I have frequently seen Queen Hortense take her two boys on her knees and talk with them in order to form their ideas. It was a curious conversation to listen to, in those days of the splendors of the empire, when those children were the heirs of so many crowns which the emperor was distribu ting to his brothers, his officers and his alles. Having questioned them on everything they knew already, she passed in review of whatever they should know besides, if they were to rely upon their own resources for a livelihood Suppose you had no money, said Hor-Suppose you flad no money, said flor-tene to the eldest, and were alone in the world, what would you do, Napoleon, to support yourself? 'I would become a soldier,' was the reply, and would fight so well that I should soon become an offleer.' 'And, Louis,' said the mother, thow would you provide for yourself."
I would sell violet boquets like the little boy at the gates of the Tuileries from whom we used to purchase them every day.' In this case the child can hardly who pulled the saind away from his face, came up, and Mr. 'Randall went down with a hoe. Mr. Roberts appeal, "Save me, Mr. Randall!' and the response of Mr. Randall, "My France and Germany with showers of human blood. When Napoleon was reinaugurated emperor on the Camp de hill-kissing all the women at a wed-Mars, June 1815, the two boys sat side him on the platform, and amid the roar of artillery and strains of music confrom an hundred bands, he presented them to the deputies of the people and to the army, as in the direct line of inher- better than all the rich uncles in the

tance to the throne.

The impression then made upon the susceptible mind of young Louis was never afterward effaced. Through all the bitter strains and disappointments of his earlier life he has never forgotten the name he bears, and in going forth to get into the way of running up high meet what must be the crisis of his fate, | scores he confides that name to his son, and bids him remember it and be worthy it.

The evening before Napoleon left Parisfor the campaign of Waterloo he was sitting in his cabinet conversing with Markets and the Conversing with the conversion with t Marshal Soult The door of the ment was softly opened and the little; to pieces Prince Louis rushed in, and throwing himself on his knees before the emperor burst into tears—"What is the matter Louis," and Napoleon, "why do you weep so". "Sire," was the solbing reply, "my governess told me that you were going away to the war. Oh! do not go! do not go? The emperor was much round sum to make things square affected, and caressing the child tender. The ladies fan themselves into ly, said. "This is not the first time, my boy, that I have been to the war, why are you so affected? Do not fear for me, I shall soon come back again "Oh! my dear uncle, ' responded Louis, "those wicked allies wish to kill you Let me go with you, dear uncle, let me go with you!? Nappleon comforted for the month of July? Because it was him as best he could, aid before sending him away, turned to Soult and said 'Embrace the child, marshal, he has a warm heart and a noble soul he is to be the hope of my race "

## Warm Weather in the Past.

As some of our people think this summer has been a very hot one we publish. It is so with had habits. the following from the records kept at | "Skilling a man-trap" is the to-Nuremberg, Bayaria, to show how far given to a nictur the past has been ahead of the present in | lady arranging her curls at a mirror the matter of extreme heat

In 1131 the earth cracked by reason fail to make money of the heat, the wells and streams in Al-sace all dried up, and the bed of the rivsaft, impose this tax upon the great darries of nature? Will the great champions of American labor and production vote for this bill to encircle with specific and ad valorem taxes the The Difference.—When Sheridan was sent by Grant, in 1864, to lay the heat In 1176 and 1177 crops of hav was so great that the harvests dried up. In 1440 the heat was extraordinary. In 1538, 1539, 1540 and 1541 all the rivers came, and then the bullet, which were nearly dried up in 1556 there would do physically what the vote did was a great drought which extended over nearly the whole of Europe In the bu-1615 and 1616 there was, in Italy, France safety and wants more "equal rights for the colored man," while the thousands of and the Netherlands, an overpowering 1678 it was very hot, as were the first sister.

three years of the eighteenth century Miss In 1718 it did not rain a single time from April until October! The growing grain was burned, the rivers dried up, the theatres, (but wherefore is not stated were closed by the police In irrigated gardens the trust trees bloomed twice. In 1723 and 1724 there was a great heat. The summer of 1746 was hot and dry; the growing grain being calcined. did not rain for months. 1748, 1 1760, 1766,1778 were years in which the summers were extremely hot famous comet year-1811-the summer was warm, and the wine produced that season was very precious. In 1818 the theatres had to be closed on account of the heat, the highest temperature being 85 Reaumer, or 112 Fahrenheit. During the three days of the revolution of July, in 1830, the thermometer stood at 97 Fahrenheit. In 1832, during the uprising of the 5th and 6th of July, the temperature was about the same

> WHY was hamlet so courageous in , addressing his father's ghost? he was not particular to the shade,

#### All Sorts of Paragraphs.

A casus belli-green-apples. A REQULAR old salt-Salt peter. POPULAR diet in Utah-spare rib. A crop dinner-Mineed ment

THE raw material-Underdone steak How to make alglean sweep-Wash

Crite voo on "White Stockings" -- darn

How to become a contractor-Sit on

You can't marry a-miss, if you marry widow.

A MEAN residence-living in self-a-THE most difficult ascent-Getting up

subscription. WHEN are soldiers miserly ?- When

they are sworded. CLAP a blister on a poet and, it will make him sear.

Punch says that a silk dress should iever be sat-in.

Tur. grandest verse in existence-The universe.

Some trees are very overbearing in

their disposition, WHAT the sea-board must be made of -Beech.

Norther places for the weak-Barooms on Saturday night,

WHEN the patient begins to feed more, the doctor is feed less.

Ir a man is given to liquor, see that liquor is not given to him,

WEDLOCK is the only lock that can never be picked with safety. WAVES that are harmless-The waves

of ladies' handkerchiefs Is a it queer that contractors should

be engaged to widen streets? FIFIER'S thousand bachelors in Kan-

sas have "none to caress" Punchinello says that after a Turkish

bath a man can walk clean home THEY say the ground is the only reh. able band, but it is broken every day

THE dress of a frivolous flirt, however abundant, is next to nothing Currous. The seasons not only alternate, but alternater

Passing an omnishus appropriation be. | ding.

> A PENNSYLVANIA school marm res cently "struck ile " But it was a juven-

> $\Lambda$  6000 kick out of doors, to some  $\beta$ world With are ships called "she?

> cause they always keep a man on the look out. GREAT singers are often in debt-They

"Seasing views"-That all visitors are made of money, and proper subjects

DURING peace, a regiment is quarter ed , during war time, it is occasionly it

Whar is gererally called fast living is really nothing but dying as soon is possible.

Some one very atrociously save that the Germans are at lager-heads with the French SINGULAR It generally requires

Tirr ladies fan themselves into a p spiration, and directly wonder how can be so very warm.

A CANDIDATE for Congress in Arke's sas originally went there as "hones a minstrel show"

Wiry should Romeo not have cared

A SPORET society is about to be formed in Boston under the fittle of "The Perhaps Good Felloes of the Hub

EXPERIMENTAL philosophy Trv.: 2 to borrow an umbrella Moral philosophy Refusing to lend it.

No person ever got stung by horrets who kept away from where they were

A DISHONEST bankrupt and an honeone have this resemblance—they both

St Louis hardly thought the seat? government would be transferred

Long Branch, before going to the X . issippi. To bite one's own nose off is not such an impossible thing after all, who many a girl out West chews her our

gum. THE ladies at some of our searche re sorts utterly refuse to bathe in sight of the buoys that have been put out for their

THERE is only one good substitute for In 1648 there were fifty-eight | the endearments of a sister, and that is the endearments of sorms other fellow

> Miss Bartlett, who, some years ign married Senator Oviedo, the Cuban millionaire, returns a widow, with \$1,000, 000.

> A MAN in New Orleans offers to fight an alligator under water with only a knife, if some one will give him \$500 ISAAC in Abraham's hands was sud

to be like a piece of auction goods, because he was offered at a sacrifice. What is the use of a Sheriff "pressing an unfortunate creditor when he is already thoroughly "flattened out"

A REPIRED schoolmaster excuses his passion for angling by saying, that from constant habit, he never feels quet himself unless he is handling the rod

-The total amount contributed to the general relief fund for the sufferers of the Richmond Capitol disaster

is a little over \$78,000. No matter how much you desire to fight, novor begin on a mule or a crosschails enough where they are going to