

BELLE FORTÉ, PA.

MY LITTLE DISH-WASHERS.

Oh, where are my little dish-washers— My girls with the bonnie brown hair? They are gone away over the river To visit a little friend there.

Oh, where are my little dish-washers— My girls with the bonnie brown hair? They are lying asleep, cradled all in a heap, With never a dream of care.

The name of dish-washer I gave them In frolicsome mood one day. When they volunteered kindly to help me When my maid of all work was away.

And I'm sitting alone in the parlor, And I look at the rays of the sun. That are shining down bright on the carpet. And I think when the day is done.

Now the sun in the west is setting, My bonnie bright girls should come, And two pair of light feet I hear on the street— And my little dish-washers are home.

The Robbers of the Plains.

A recent passenger over the western plains by the stage coach gives his experience of a meeting with the highway robbers. His letter is dated at Corinne.

Nothing special occurred on the trip until the second day out, when it began to be vaguely whispered at the several stations that we would probably be attacked at Pleasant Valley.

The Coachmen had by this time awoke, and began their glibberish. I silenced them, and noted the progress of affairs outside.

The driver put on the brake the moment they challenged him. He asked what they wanted. "All right," said the driver; "here they are," and threw out a slight one from Virginia City, I believe.

"Yes," said the driver three Chinamen and two white men. "Get out, John," in a voice that could not be mistaken. We told the boys to get out, they were very unwilling to—

The editor of the Central City Register furnishes the following items concerning the new silver region recently discovered northwest of Denver.

It is reported here that the Boise coach was robbed the same night as ours.—\$20,000 lost.

What Covode Thinks of Things.

The Republican State Central Committee met at Altoona the other day to take into consideration the work before the party in this State.

Covode thought he could promise some money from the Congressional Committee, which is engaged in laying a tribute of one per cent. upon the salaries of all the clerks and other officers.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee to go to that city, take evidence and decide who is entitled to be regarded as the regularly nominated candidate.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania have a chance to win a most substantial and valuable victory in October.

The Colorado Silver Mines.

The editor of the Central City Register furnishes the following items concerning the new silver region recently discovered northwest of Denver.

The impression that this is one of the richest silver regions yet discovered on the continent. Prof. Hall contemplates the immediate construction of additional smelting works to meet the increasing demand from these mines.

The Story of Marsellaise.

The London Daily News claims that the true origin of the "Marsellaise" is as follows:

"One day in the last week of April, 1792, a certain dinner party was given by the Mayor of Strasbourg, Monsieur Dietrich.

It was noteworthy that the author was put into a prison, and deprived of his military rank for refusing his adhesion to the changes brought about in the 10th of August.

At Paris he lived for six-and-forty years longer, a calm and blameless existence, untroubled by the passions of the Revolution.

The Lyons (France) papers tell a good story. The bad characters of two wealthy gentlemen who belong to two different social circles, are adjacent, and as usual one spends his nights at his club-house, never returning before half past five in the morning.

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That Little Bell.

Under the above caption the Harrisburg Patriot gives us a few reminiscences of the late war. It says:

The following official papers have recently been published. We copy them as samples of the laconic literature of the war. The author has not, like Stanton, taken a victim to remorse; yet, it is observed that he finds no rest at home, to which, it would seem, his feeble ego would commend him.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Sept. 14, 1861. Marshal Milward. Send William H. Winder to Fort Lafayette.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Sept. 14, 1861. Maj Gen S P Banks. GENERAL—If you can arrest Dr. McGill, of Hagerstown, Maryland, or cause him to be arrested and sent to Fort McHenry, let it be done.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 11, 1871. To Edward J. Chase, U S Marshal, N York City. Sir—Please confer with U S District Attorney for the E D of N Y and arrest Francis D Flanders and Joseph R Flanders and convey them to Fort Lafayette. Very truly yours,

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Nov. 20, 1861. To Rev A L Hitzelberger, Boston. Sir—The Department has adopted a rule which precludes all visits to political prisoners—even from ministers of the gospel, of any denomination—has hitherto strictly observed it.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Dec. 19, 1861. To Detective Farley, N Y City. Sir—Hon George W Jones, late Senator in Congress from Iowa, and late United States Minister in Bogota, leaves here this afternoon for New York. Arrest him and send him to Fort Lafayette.

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TWO WOMEN.

Kate sat folding her yellow hair, While the summer winds swept by, While Wanda he tossed out her bon locks, With many a blush and sigh.

For both were fair and the world was wide, While they sought to rove and win, A harvest offer with golden sheaves, With many a heart within.

Kate like queen, would conquer and reign, With a kingdom of men at her feet, But Wanda like a lady would disdain, Where the waters of love should meet.

And each had the wish her thought had made, But their paths were wide apart, For one ruled a host of fools at her beck, And the other ruled only—a heart.

And time the toiler, when fleeting by, Found Wanda as bright and fair, As in the days of the summer winds, That waved Kate's yellow hair.

But the yellow hair was thin and gray, And the heart of Kate grown old, For the hearts of women must love or die, And they never thrive on gold.

A MOTHER TO HER DAUGHTER ON MARRIAGE.—You are now, my beloved child, about to leave those arms which have hitherto cherished you, and directed your every step, and at length conducted you to a safe, happy and honorable protection, in the very bosom of honor.

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A Sketch of MacMahon.

Mr. Halstead writes from Paris to the Cincinnati Commercial: "I was not lion hunting, but accidentally ran against one of the largest proportions—a lion just from Africa, too. I heard a man exclaim in the crowd: 'Why, there is MacMahon.'"

He was called from there were signs of the imminent outbreak of war. He was in citizen's dress last night, and with the three gentlemen likewise dressed, as civilians, but the group—the Marshal was accompanied by some of his staff—was after all thoroughly military in appearance.

They were enjoying themselves with the pretense of being plain people, but their faces and bearing, every feature and movement, indicated their profession. MacMahon wore a new silk hat, and its especial gloss was all that made him prominent in the crowd.

MacMahon's eye is a little sunken, and a light blue, I think, with a cheery, intelligent sparkle in it (that I am sure of); and in his walk he is quick, and in gesture rather deliberate for a Frenchman.

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Terrific Lightning.

The Trenton Gazette gives an account of terrific lightning at that place, in a recent storm. It says: "The house of Thomas Branden was the scene of the greatest display of the electric fluid.

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All Sorts of Paragraphs.

How to become a swell—dine heartily. A STERN reality—The man at the wheel. Too much of a good thing—A fat woman.

The proper beverage for Milkmen—Pailale. Bold stroke for a husband—beating his wife. An inhuman act—Pulling down the blind.

The public singer that draws the best—a musquito. The mosquito as a public singer draws well but never gives satisfaction. A MEN is not immortal, and yet her son never sets.

The most difficult accent—Getting up a subscription. For an agreeable table sauce—juvenile impertinence.

Love's young dream often turns out to be the nightmare. You can't easily vex a candle, though you may put it out.

Firemen use longer hose than any other class of citizens. If a lady bids you take heart, you can probably take hers.

The most reflection some young ladies have, is the mirror. There's one thing which can always be found, and that's fault.

A VOLUME that will bring tears to your eyes—A volume of smoke. A girl that has lost her last bean may as well hang up her fiddle.

EMBRACE as many opportunities as you please, but only one woman. Do you endorse a scoundrel who makes your mark upon his back?

THE officers of Government are mostly like postage stamps—poor sticks. Go to strangers for charity, acquaintances for advice, relatives for nothing.

WHEN is a lover justified in calling his sweetheart "honey"? When she is bed-cold. If you are to limit your acquaintance to but one John, don't let it be a demijohn.

CAN a man be said to speak "bravely" when his oration "touches" his audience. Poor pigs, they are doctored the wrong way round—killed first and cured afterwards.

Practical communism—To be willing to divide with any man who has more than you have. How happy should I be with ether? as the patient said, who couldn't get chloroform.

Why is a young lady forsaken by her lover like a deadly weapon? Because she is a cut-throat. A QUAIN writer has defined time to be "the vehicle that carries everything into nothing."

Stiffly bows are said to be all the fashion for ladies' hair. It is a good hint not to bodder 'em. A QUEER and witty man combine the qualities of two kinds of champagne—still and sparkling.

OLD West when a notoriously lazy man is caught at work, they say, is "meddling with industry." At the nuptials of the Cardiff Gait would it be appropriate to sing, "Come with the gypsum bride?"

Why must the devil be a perfect ten? Because the imp of darkness cannot be the imp of light. WHAT proof have we that there was sewing in the time of David? He was hounded in on every side.

WHAT animal could have dispensed with the ark? Why the dog, to be sure, might have set up a bark. A QUEER sight—To see grass eating animals, to see animals eating grass as common enough, of course.

When a petulant individual observes to you "You had better eat me up, hadn't you?" don't you do it. Women have actually no rights. A Tory judge has decided that a woman cannot steal from her husband.

WHAT'S the difference between a chilly man and a hot dog? One wears a great coat and the other pants. It too often happens that experience, like the stern lights of a ship, illumines only the path we have traveled.

JOSEPHINE gave the first Napoleon a great deal of trouble. It is Nancy that has been troubling Napoleon III. WHEN a man falls down in the street he is very likely to be set up, and that he is very likely to fall down.

A YOUNG lady has recently been elected one of the directors of an Ohio bank, and a run on that bank is anticipated. BETTING cannot but be a most fatiguing pursuit. For instance, the people who "stand to win," how tired they must feel!

WORK has been suspended on the Boston Post-office, because the man who has been at work on it has sickness in his family. WOMEN dentists are announced as the latest novelty. It is unpleasant as a time to see women looking down in the mouth.

A SMART boy was asked by his father what business he would follow. "The marble business and I want ten cents to buy stock." SOMEBODY having advertised that fitting would be nicely done, another somebody is out that fitting will be executed at short notice.

ADVICE THAT WON'T BE TAKEN.—No young woman ever looks so well to a sensible man as when dressed in a plain, neat, modest attire, without a single ornament about her person. She looks then as though she possessed wealth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value.

If a young woman would spend as much time in improving her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments to increase their personal charms, she would at a glance be recognized among a thousand—her character would be read in her countenance.