

A Weekly Paper Devoted to Literature, Politics, the Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, &c., &c -- Terms: One, Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

BY J. R. DURBORROW.

# BEDFORD, PA. FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1862.

VOL. 35, NO. 14

## Boetry.



Fron the Atlantic Monthly. VOYAGE OF THE GOOD SHIP UNION.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Tis midnight: through my troubled dream Loud wails the tempest cry; Belore the gale, with tattered sail, A ship goes plunging by, What name? Where bound? The rocks aroun-Repeat the loud halloo,
The good ship Union, southward bounds God help her and her crew.

And is the old flag flying still That o'er your fathers flew,
With hands of white and rosy light,
And field of starry blue?
Ay, look aloft, its folds full oft Have braved the roaring blast, And still shall fly when from the sky This black typhoon has past.

Speak pilot, of the storm-tost bark-May I its dangers share? O, landsman, these are fearful seas The brave alone may dare. Nay, ruler of the rebel deep, What matters wind or wave?
The rocks that wreck your reeling deck
Will leave me nought to save.

O, landsman, art thou false or true?
What sign hast thou to show?
The crimson stains from loyal veins
That hold my heart-blood's flow. Enough, what more shall honor claim?
I know the sacred sign;
Above thy head our flag shall spread, Our ocean path to thine.

The bark sails on: the Pilgrim's cape Lies low along her lee, Whose headland crooks its anchor flukes To lock the shore and sea. No treason here—it cost too dear
To win the barren reahn,
And true and tree the hands must be That hold the whater's helm

Still on: Manhattan's narrowing bay No rebel cruiser soars; Her waters feel no pirate's keel, That flaunts the fallen stars. But watch the light in yonder height—
Ay, pilot, have a care—
Some lingering crowd in mist may shroud
The capes of Delaware.

Say, pilot, what this lort may be, Whose sentinels look down From mounted walls that show the sea Their deep embrasures' frown ! The rebel host claims all the coast, But these are friends, we know, Whose footprints spoil the "sacred And this is? Fort Monroe.

The breakers roar—how bears the shore?
The traitorous wrecker's hands
Have quenched the blaze that poured its rays Along the Hatteras sands.

Hal say not so—I see its glow—

Again the shoals display

The beacon light that shines by night, The Union stars by day.

The good ship flies to milder skies, The wave more gently flows, The softening breeze wafts o'er the seas The breath of Beaufort's rose. What fold is this the sweet winds kiss, Fair-stripped and many starred, Whose shadow palls the orphaned walls The twins of Beauregard?

What heard you not Port Royal's doom? How the black war-ships came And turned the Beaufort roses, bloom To redder wreath's of flames? How from rebellion's broken reed We saw his emblem fall, As soon his cursed poison weed Shall drop from Sumter's wall?

On, on, Pulaski's iron hail Fall harmless on Tybee— Her topsails feel the freshening gale, She strikes the open sea; The rounds the point, she threads the keys That guard the land of flowers, And rides at last where firm and fast

The good ship Union's voyage is o'er, At anchor safe she swings, And loud and clear with cheer on cheer, Her joyous welcome rings; Hurrah! hurrah!-it shakes the wave, It thunders on the shore-One flag, one land, one heart, one hand, One nation evermore.

An amusing sword presentation was recently made by the officers of the 78th Pennsylvania to their Col. Wm. Sirwell. The presentation speech of Capt. Gillespie was: "Here WE us take a bully drink.'

A New York paper tells of a middle aged man who left off smoking twenty-five years ago and put in the bank what two or three cigars per day weuld have cost him, and now unds the amount \$2,500. A wholesome fact der the contemplation of the young men in our country who are spending a dollar or two a week for smoke and ashes.

growth of his beard, gave as an excuse that our career, let him send us a new hat and say of the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcheavy bodies move slowly."

"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said the boy, I have it at my fingcontrolled the Union and Constitution in Tennessee.—
"Yes, sir," said

[The following letter from Maj. Fr. Jordan, though only of a private nature and not intended for publication, on account of its in-terresting nature, we take the liberty to insert in the Inquirer -- D. O.

LOUISVILLE, KY., March 21, 1862. DAVID OVER, Esq .--

My Lear Sir: I believe I promised to

drop you a line occasionally, when I had leisure, a time which seldem occurs here. Since been in this city, and I have paid two Kon-tucky Regiments, both of which have since gone South. One I paid at Lebanon, some sixty-seven miles from here; and the other at Bardstown, distant forty miles. In the main the interior of the State, so far as I have been, is poorer, and more indifferently improved, than I had expected to find it. The imediate vicinity of Bardstown is an exception. It is one of the oldest towns in the State; and the Court House erected seventy years ago, yet stands in the public square, quite small in size, but in a good state of preservation. It Wirt distinguished themselves for forensic ability. Ben. Harden, one of the noted cotemporaries of Clay, lived at Bardstown; and

seat. The town has some two thousand inhabitants; and the buildings in the main look old, stormy, pitiless cloud; to aid you in re-estabbut there are a number of very fine country seats in the edge of the corporate limits, and close around. The contrast between the rich and the poor is much greater, and the lines separating them far more clearly defined, than I have never deserted that Government. How! in our State, or in the South or West. The could I? The exiled -my wife driven hither few are rich; and the many are poor. The and thisher, her servants stolen; my home a rich exercise great influence by reason of the Rebel hospital—how could I desert the gloripositions they hold; and untortunately it is our Government under which I had been so amongst this class that the leaders of modern richly and abundantly blessed, and under which rebellion and treason are found. The humbler classes are almost uniformly loyal, except and do enjoy, so bountifully the boon of liberty under the influence of, and imposed upon, by and security. those whom they regard as their superiors.— Louisville is a fine city, of some 70,000 inhabitants, and exhibits many unmistakable marks of substantial thrift, and inconsiderable refinement. The people are much divided in political sentiment, the majority professing loyalty. but a goodly number sympathizing with re-bellion, and free in the expression of their here at that time, in which he contended in all opinions. This feeling is most marked in many who are regarded wealthy, and of these

the ladies are especially bitterly malignant .-Quite a number of young men were seduced from this city into the rebel army by General Buckner and Col. Blant Duncan, and many of them were captured at Fort Donelson, and are now with those prisoners at Indianapolis and other places. This seems to have it no wise er of those three parties for the palm of Unmolified the rebels, whilst the unionists whose ionism, every one of their several leaders in sons and brothers were taken away, are exceed- this State have become open Rebels against the Let me assure you that the South has suffered ingly exasperated. It is admitted by all Government of the United States. shades of opinion here, that if Buckner on He then laid bare with scathing severity the slavery question was actually no pretext for bottle was only found after sixteen years' swim-

the main they are lamentably deficient in discipline, with little or no prospect they will driven from my home, and my hard earnings permitted to depart with all my documents in informed also, by those who have had opportunity to learn, that this is substantially true, of all Southern troops, whether union or rebel.—

They seem to have no proper ideas of solutions. Because I loved them too well. Because mind, and exceedingly so in body. But the orders or not according to his notions of the necessity therefor. They say, "we entered the service, not to guard bridges, wate's railroads or tramp through the sand of the necessity therefor. They seem to have no proper ideas of subor- having been born and bred under them, I have

only about three hundred fit for duty. But, I must close. I am under orders for country. are, and here it is. This is a bully sword, and comes from bully fellows. Take it, and use it in a bully manner." Col. Sirwell's reply berland Rivers. I take with me this trip some berland Rivers. I take with me this trip some was: 'Captain, that was a bully speech. Let thing over a quarter of a million of money, and calling upon his countrymen to come forward I feel somewhat anxious about the great res- in the defence of his beloved section of the ponsibility. But, I have enlisted for the war and must do as best I can, whatever duty re- speak out. He declared his willingness to quires. Hoping the end of the war is not far share with them any and all dangers for the in the course of his remarks he avowed himself off, and to get home sgain safely to family and rescue of Tennessee from the jaws of the infriends, I am,

Yours truly, FR. JORDAN,

A young man, upon being joked on the slow any man in the short but brillant course of punishment of the guilty, the re-establishment the master said, "What sir, can't you tell?".

NASHVILTE.

Union speeches made upon Tennessee soil since forever.

The Governor then retired amidst a burst of lowing:

I int DREW JOHNSON, EMERSON ETHERIDGE, and applause. HORACE MAYNARD, during a serenade by one of the army bands. A large crowd had as-sembled in front of the hotel to listen to the music and the expected speeches. Governor,

him, appeared on the balcony and said: I deeply and truly appreciate this demonstration of respect and confidence. I am affected by the circumstances under which I return to you, which renders me all the more sensitive to, and grateful for, this testimony from my fellow citizens. I return to you with no bostile purpose, with no now doctrine to avow, no strange teachings to inculcate. For what do I come? I come with the clive branch in one hand and the Constitution in the other, in one hand and the Constitution in the other, articles which appeared in the Kuoxville Whig er, in re-erecting, upon her rightful domain of is celebrated as the building in which Aaron Tennessee, the Star Spangled Banner—the Burr was tried for treason, and where Clay and flag borne by him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen;" borne by him, also whose sacred ashes repose almost within the sound of my voice, Charles Wickliffe, ex-governor, and now mem-of Congress, resides close by, in a fine county countrymen, when the blood spouted from their heel, and no covering sheltered them but the lishing the supremacy of this flag, so dear to your fathers and mine. I come to aid you in the upholding and defending of this, the best Government that God ever spoke into existence. so many of my fellow beings have enjoyed,

> The Governor then passed to the inquiry for. what purpose is the war, and pressed home with great zeal and force the answer, for the mainenance of the Constitution and Government. He then recurred to the wicked deception that had been practiced upon the people in the can-vass of 1860. He referred to his a own speech sincerity that the Breckinridge party was as much the party of the Union as any other. Bell, Breckipridge and Donglas men were all taught the doctrine of "the Union, the Constitution and the Enforcement of the Laws." BRECKINRIDGE deceived him. He was a disunionist at the time. His was a disunion party.

Out of the city, manufactures, agriculture, hypocrite YANGEY telling Great Britain now night -- at fit time for such a crime-

so, of udilitary organization, and efficiency, Is there a man within the sound of my voice, him than was shown by his illustrious predeso far as my observation and information ena- or a man, woman, or child in the State, who cessors towards Jesus Christ. ever be materially improved. I am oredibly taken from me? Simply because I adhere to my little valise, which I hope to publish at no

the service, not to guard bridges, water railroads or tramp through the mud, or idle our
time in encampments, but to fight." They are

the service, not to guard bridges, water raildesolation that secession left. Bridges, crops,
dwellings destroyed; brother arrayed against

My throat distresses all keen to fight, but seem to have no adequate brother in deadly conflict; amilies torn assuncenception of the proper training, or systematically widows broken hearted and orphans crymatic preparation for fighting scientifically. - ing for bread. All such scenes as these are next convenient occasion, which will probably Even the most elementary sanitary regulations on the trank of the Demon's tread. He point be ere the termination of the present week. of well conducted camps, are either unholly ed the eyes of Secessienists present to this neglected, or so indifferently enforced, that seene, and asked where it not enough, had the consequences are disastrous. The result they not suffered enough at the hands of this is, there are about four or five sick men, and accursed monster? Would they not see their as many deaths, for every one among Northern folly and crime, and return to their allegiance? or Western troops, or as there need be or He searched them with the question, Was there would be amongst them, with proper care and a man there who had lost a single right or discipline. At Bardstown there are some 400 been deprived of a single privilege under the in the hospitals, and at the little town of Leb- Constitution? They were entreated to ponder anon there are 1700 more, and it is no uncom- and reflect upon their suicidal course; to re- had both his legs shot away, and his bowels mon thing when a Kentucky Regiment 900 member that "the soul of liberty was the love opened and protruding, but he made three strong on the rolls is ordered to march, to and of law;" that there was no hope for us but in

> The Governor closed by a most affecting al. rang out like a clarion through the silent city, State; to show their hands, to fear not, and

> fernal monster.
>
> Traitors should be punished and treason crushed. He came with no hostility or ani-

ANDREW JOHNSON'S SPEECH IN gather around the old and lovely flag with one heart and soul, reading upon its folds the hallowed words of WEBSTER: Liberty and NASHVILLE, March 12, 1862.-The first and Union, one and insensrable, now and

Parson Brownlow at Nashville.

Speech of Parson Brownlow, delivered in my arrival at this place, my headquarters have Johnson, in response to enthusiastic calls for front of the St. Cloud Hotel, Nashville, on the wearing of the 17th:--

in May last, when the State of Tennsssee was a member of the imperishable Union. At the expiration of four weeks I became a victim of in a decent dwelling, and a guard of seven men kept me company. I subsequently became so weak that I could not turn over in my bed, and the guard was increased to twelve men, for fear I should suddenly recover and rum away to Kentucky. Becoming convalescent, in a measure, I was removed to my former place of confinement. One day I was visited by some Confederate officers, who remarked, "Brownlow, you should not be here. Take the outh of allegiance to the Confederate Government, which will not only entitle you to a speedy release, but insure your pro-tection." Sir, said I, "before I would take Sir, said I, "before I would take the oath of allegiance to support such a hell-forsaken institution, I would suffer myself to rot or die with old age."

Why, my friends, these demagogues actually boast that the Lord is upon our side, and declare that God Almighty is assisting them in the furtherance of their nefarious project. la Knoxville and surrounding localities, a snort ime since, dany proyer meetings were held, wherein the Almighty was beseeched to raise Lizecto's blockade, and to hurl destruction against the Burnside Expedition. Their prayers were partly answered—the blockade at Rospeke Island was most effectually raised; a recia real of their sacrilege divinery tender-

Gentlemen, I am no Abolitionist-I applaud no sectional dectrines-I am a Southern man, and all my relatives and interests are thoroughly identified with the South and Southern iustitutions. I was born in the Old Dominion, no infringement upon her institutions; the

I entered into a long correspondence with this specimen of expiring humanity, but from Why am I exiled, mercy or forgetfulness, on their part, I was moment my eyes encountered the pickets of the Federal army my depression decreased and returning health seemed suddenly to in-

Gentlemen, Secession is played out- the dog is dead-the child is born, and his name

My throat distresses me to such an extent that I must decline further remarks this evening, but shall make myself heard upon the

### SUCH IS WAR.

A letter from an officer who was on the Cumberland, written to the New York Times, says that the scenes on board were heartbreak-Two of the gunners at the bow guns, when the ship was sinking, elsped their guns in their arms, and would not be removed. and went down embracing them. One gunner steps on his raw and bloody thighs, seized the reverence for the Constitution and laws of the lanyard and fired his gun, falling back dead! Another lost both arms and legs, and yet live ed, and when they would assist him, cried out lusion to East Tennessee, where his desolate home was and his sick, sad wife. His voice Hurrah for the flag! He lived till she sunk.

SERVED HIM RIGHT .- The notorious Abolitionist and Disunionist, Wendell Paillips, was egged in Cincinnati on the night of the 24th. He was lecturing to large audiance, and an Abolitionist and a Disunionist. It was with difficulty he escaped rougher treatment

A schoolmaster asked one of his little boys, mosity in his heart; he came for the defence on a cold winter morning what was the Latin A Welsh editor says, "If we have offended of the weak, the restoration of the erring, the for cold. The boy hesitated a little, when the

### A Sharp Shooter's Duel.

From one of the many descriptions of the capture of Fort Donelson we extract the fol-

I intended to mention before this a distinguished duel that occurred on the battle-field on Saturday last, between one of Colonel listen to the winds whistling Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle through the decaying ribs which once enclosed his corrupt and traitorous Bridge's sharp shooters and a crack shot inside the enemy's fortifications.

The Federalist was stationed on a hill adjoining the entrenchments, and at an early bour in the morning the sessession foe placed his rifle on a parapet and fired a ball through the Unionists that. The sharp-shooter returned his fire, received a second shot, and sent another, and from that time until four

o'colock in the afternoon, the two continued discharging their pieces without injuring one

Both fired accurately; but both concealed their persons as much as possible, and endeaver friends to go among strangers?" Both fired accurately; but both concealed ored to deceive each other by putting their ored to deceive each other by putting their bats on their ramrods, and thrusting their coats from behind the fortifications or the were born, and the lord knows how I lub you the typhoid fever, and was removed to a room ably received a bullet; but the two were so wary and skillful that it seemed they might fire until dooms-day without danger to each other.

About the hour I have mentioned, however, | 3 us.' the rebel, forgetful of prudence, thrust his that he might be dead.

The movement was fatal. His head was not exposed five seconds; but in that brief period the sharpshooter's ball passed into the the light house, and she makes herself very rebel's brain, and stretched him out a corpse before the unfortunate fellow had been able to determine where his enemy was lurking, or by whose hand he was destined to fall.

#### SINGULAR BOTTLE STORIES.

Captain Beecher, editor of the English mautical Magazine, bas compiled, within the last it." ten years, the following curious voyages of bottles thrown into the sea by unfortunate navigators:--"A good many bottles thrown into the sea next to the African coast found their way to Europe. The bottle seems to have anticipated the Austral Panama route, baying traveled from the Panama Isthmus to the Irish coast. Another crossed the Atlantic from the Canaries to Nova Scotia. Three or four bottles thrown into the sea by the Greenland, mariners on the Davis Strait landed on the northwest coast of Ireland. Another one made very curous trip; it swam from the South Atlantic Ocean to the west coast of Africa, passed perfection to the pea! Gibralter, went along the Portugese coast to France, passed Brest, and was finally picked up on Jersey Island. The direct line touches at least all these places, and makes it more than probable that it took this route. One this way North had been brought through this cause of the war against the Government, bis way North had been brought through this real cause of the war against the Government, this unbuly, unrighteous conflict. Twelve the conflict the conflict through the captain of the few only traveled more than one captain of the Race Horse, on the seven that all offer with scanning events this unbuly, unrighteous conflict. Twelve the conflict through the captain of the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, on the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the captain of the Race Horse, or the seven the captain of the Race Horse, or the captain of the capt teenth of April, in the Caribbean Sea, and and every other branch of industry, seems to be conducted in a gloomy, shipshed manner, and everything you see and hear goes to faster that slavery was not the vause of the war.—

These men pretended that they were protecting source and everything you see and hear goes to faster the impression upon your mind that the State while it was clear to every caudid mind that in the daytime, and unswore it at night. A tenth of April, in the Caribbeau Sea, and was found on the twenty-seond, after having graphed to their States despatches advising them to pass Ordinances of Secession. Yes, gentlemen, twelve Senators swore allegiance wardly direction. Captain McClure of the luthed aytime, and unswore it at night. A is fifty years behind the Western and North- the only protection to slavery was in the Con- short time since I was called upon by a little the Northwest Strait, threw a bottle into the ern States in all the elements of intellectual development and social progress, which go to make up modern civilization. This is true, al-

#### The Man who sat on the Powder Rewarded.

The Navy Department promptly rewarded John Davis, the brave sailor who so courageously protected from the flames a barrel of gunpowder on the steamer Valley City during the attack upon Elizabeth City. He was a gunners' mate receiving a salary of \$25 per month or \$300 per year. The evidence if his bravery was received at the Navy Department on the evening of the 10th instant, and on the next day Secretary Welles sent him the following letter, appointing him a gunner, an officer which carries whith it a salary of \$1,000 per year and is a life appointment, the salary increasing by lenth of service to \$1,450:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, March 11, 1862. 'Sir-Your commanding officer and the flag was a person of credit.' Squadron have brought to the notice of the epartment your courage and presence of mind, displayed on the 10th ultimo, in protecting with your 'person a barrel of gunpowder from the flames.

'As a mark of appreciation of your bravery, you are hereby appointed an acting gunner in the navy of the United States, from this date. 'Enclosed berewith is a blank oath of office. which having executed, you will return to department, accompanied by your letter of accept-

'If, after you have served six months at sea, you shall furnish the department with satisfactory testimonials from your commanding officer, a warrant will be issued to you, bearing the

same date of this acting appointment. What 'lam, respectfully, your obedient servant, note? "GIDEON WELLES.

'Acting gunner John Davis, United States Navy, United States steamer Valley City, north Atlantic Blockading Squadron. As Davis was a gunner's mate, and supposed to be somewhat familiar with a gunner's duty this appointment was considered the best and must substantial way of rewarding him. The flag-officer was also directed to educate him cd. When a people do not dare to endanger for his new position in case he is not now fully qualified.

Signs of the times-Countersigns.

The chaplain of an Indiana regiment is said

to have prayed as follows: "I pray God that I may be one of the men who will pull the rope to hang Jeff. Davis; and that the spirits of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Adams may look over the battlements of heaven down upon the bleaching carcass, as the flesh drops from the bones, and

hearts! Amen. SHE TOOK HER CHANCE

When the rebel steamer E. H. Lewis was captured in the, Gulf by the New London, there were among the passenge rs a young girl and her slave woman. The slave declined to go ashore with her mistress at Biloxi, and the fol-

lowing colloquy securred:

Whatever was exposed almost invari- and all my kindred; but you see, Missus, Massa whipped me de morning 'fore we come away and if he takes a notion to sell me he will; so, Missus, I radder stay here and go up norf wid de Yankees, where I shall be free Mis-

Captaln Smith told her she might remain, head over the breast work, thinking no deabt if she choose, so she remained. The scene of as his enemy had not fired for five minutes, the parting of Mistress and servant is described by the lookers on as very touching. She will remain on Ship Island. Captain Smith assigned her a place in the house attached to useful in washing for the officers.

A Bachelor was rather taken aback a day or two since as follows:—Picking up a book, he exclamed, upon seeing a wood cut representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman.

"Before I would ever kneel to a woman 1 would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch

And then turning to a young woman, he inquired. "Do you not think it would be the best 1

could du?' "It would undoubtly be the best for the

woman," was the reply. Sidney Smith was once examining flowers

the garden, when a beautiful girl, who was one of the party, exclaimed: "On, Mr. Smith, this pea will never come to perfection!"—
"Per mit me then," said he, gently taking her hand and walking toward the plant, "to lead not feeting to the pearly taking her hand and walking toward the plant, "to lead

Many papers give the dying words of great beautiful as the last words of the old school-

"It is growing dark-school may be dismis-

Down to the gates of an unseen world he carried the love and regard of the children he had trained. It was his last kind dismissal in

"Ma, somebouy's going to die?" said a knowing little fellow, who was looking out of the window into the street. "Why?" asked the anxious mother. "Cause the doctor's just gone by," was the reply.

Showing Her Colors .- A gentleman from Cheat Mountain tells the following:

A squad of Indiana volunteers, while out couting, came across an old woman in a log cabin in the mountains. After the usual salutations, one of them asked her:

'Well, old lady, are you seeesh?' 'No, was ber abswer. 'Are you Union?' No.

'What are you, then?' A Paptist, and al'ays have been.' The Hoosier let down.

A young man seeing an acquaintance.

'I heard you were dead,' 'But,' sail the other, 'you see that I am still

'I dont know how that may be." replied he, 'you are a notorious liar, and my informant

An old lady walked into the office of a Judge of Probate in Massachusetts, one day and ask-

"Are you a Judge of Reprobates?"

"I am the Judge of Probate." "Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the old lady, "you see my father died detested, and he left several little infidels, and I want to be

their executioner." "Pat, you are wearing your stockings wrong side outward.

"Och, and don't I know it, to be sure; there is a hole on the other side there is.

Why is a U.S. storeship like a Treasury

Because it's a Government tender.

NATIONAL HONOR .-- If we are a cowardly and selfish people, our distinguished men, our wealth and liberality, our schools and colleges our glorious ancestry and history, will not survive to give us much influence in the world. Men must be brave if they would be respecttheir lives for the maintenance of national honor, or even for the preservation of national existence, they deserve to die and will be despised.