Anyartisenems—Accompanied by the Cash, and not exceeding on square, will be inserted three-times for one Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

Jon-Painting—Such as Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Pemphlets, Hlanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical.

WE find the following pretty lines in a late er of the New York Sunday Dis THE KINDLY HEART.

BY GRACE DE LA VERITE.

There are poets who sing of love, And of genius, and rosy wine.
And they say that the one inspires, That the others are both divine; But for me, I will take a lowly part, I will sing, O t give me a kindly heart.

Let them sing of triumphant war, And the glories of victor's wreath;
Of bright angels who walk on earth,
Of of spirits that dwell beneath;
But for me, I will take a lowly part;
I will sing but the gentle, kindly heart!

Let them sing of the powers of mind, And of progress and freedom's sway And of flowers and beauty and smiles, Which like stars illumine our way, But for me, I will take a lowly part, I sing but—I ask but—a kindly heart!

LICENSED FOR WHAT.

Licensed to make the strong man weak; Licensed to lay the wise man low; Licensed a wife's fond heart to break, And make her children's tears to flow

Licensed to do thy neighbor harm; Licensed to kindle hate and strife; Licensed to nervo the robber's arm; Licensed to whet the murderer's knife.

Licensed thy neighbor's purse to drain, And rob him of his very last; Licensed to heat his feverish brain, 'Till madness crowns thy work at last.

Licensed, like a spider for a fly,
To spread thy nets for man, thy prey;
To mock his struggles—suck him dry—
Then cast the worthless hulk away.

Licensed, where peace and quiet dwell, To bring disease, and want, and w Licensed to make this world a hell, And fit man for a hell below.

Miscellaneous.

HERE SHE COES, AND THERE SHE COES.

"He is mad," whispered the friend in a low world of partings."
The landlord was not to be duped, he was not

Selvisiness Un

American

Molanteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT BIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM

VOL 41.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1854.

and consumed togother,

Will you be good enough to run for a barber, we must have his head shaved and blistered, said Dr. A——,

ed, said Dr. A—
Ah, poor, dear husband, said the lady. I fear
he will never know his miscrable wife.

Here she goes, there she goes! said the landlord with a little more emphasis, and a more
nervous, yet determined waving of the finger in
concert with the pendulum; for the minute
hand was near the twelve—the point which was
to put ten pounds into his pocket, if the hand
arrived at it without suffering himself to be intermited.

erupted. The wife, in a low bewailing tone, continued

Shave his head at once? interrupted the doctor, while the lady sunk into a chair.

Here she goes, there she goes! for the last time, cried the tandlord, as the clock struck the hour of nine, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstacy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room.

Ye won it—I've won it!'

'What?' echoed the doctor.

'What?' echoed his wife.

'Why, the warer—ten nounds!' But casting.

Why, the wagen-ten pounds! But casting its eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he asked—

he asked—
Where are those young men who supped here
last night? ch? quick—where are they?
They went away in their phenton nearly an
hour ago, sir? was the reply of the waiter.
The truth flashed like a thunderbolt through
his mind. They had taken his pocket book
with twenty one pounds therein, and decamped
—a couple of swindling sharpers, with wit to
hack them.

The following amusing and well told story was published in one of the city papers of Gotham about a dozen years ago. It occasioned at the time a good deal of merriment:

Not long since, two stylish looking persons put up for the night in the upper part of the city. On the imorrow after ordering their bill, they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on his aristocratic guests.

"This world is a great dice box; and nobody can tell what will "turn up" it turn vow. There are incidents and romance enough transpiring every day in the streets of the metropoeity. On the imorrow after ordering their bill, this to turnish material for the poet and novelist they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on his aristocratic guests.

they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on his aristocratic guests.

I wish to purchase that old clock up stairs; will you sell it? saked the elder while the younger lit a segar, and cast his eyes over the table. The landlord, who had set to great value upon the clock, except as an tipe from, began to suspect it might possess the virtues. The fact is, said the clocr, if once won twenty pounds it ejaculated the landlord.

'The fact is, said the elder, if once won twenty pounds with a clock like that.'

'The fact is, said the elder, if once won twenty pounds it ejaculated the landlord.

'Yes, you see there was one like it in a room down in Essex and a fellow bet me he could keep his fore-finger swinging with the pendum, for an hour, only saying, liter she goes and there she goes.' He conclud's to it.

'You did? You couldn't walk it out of me. I'll bet you ten pounds I can do it on the spot.'

'Done,' cried the knowing one.

"Here she goes, and there she goes,' was the only answer.

One of the wags left the room. The landlord heard him go down stairs, but he was not to be disturbed by that trick.

Presently the waiter entered, and touching him upon the shoulder, asked—

'Mr. B——, are you crazy? What are you doing?"

'Here she goes, there she goes!' he responded, his hand waiving the fore tinger as before. The waiter rushed down'stairs: he called one of the neighbors, and asked him to go up. They both ascended, and the neighbors, seizing him gently by the collar, in an imploring voice said, 'Mr. B——, do not sit here. Come, come, down stairs; what can possess you to sit her?

'Ilere she goes, there she goes!' was the sole reply, and the slowly moving finger. settled the matter. He was mal!

'Ille is mad,' whispered the friend in a low voice; 'we must go for a dector.'

SELVISHNESS UNCHRISTIAN.-Live for some

at Springfield, Clark county. Ohio, a few weeks since. It is a refreshing change from the dry columns of political resolves and convention speeches, of which we have had a superabund ance of late, though we hope now for a shado of relief, let who will be Governor;

arrived at it without suffering himself, to be in terrupted:

The wife, in a low bewailing tone, continued her utteruace—

No! never, nor his daughter.!

Here she goes, there she goes, almost shouted the landlord as the minute hand arrived at the desired point.

The barber arrived, he was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied—

Ah, ha! Monsieur you say ver bad to raizor—tes beautiful—ch!—look—look—very fine, isn't he?

Here she goes, there she goes! screamed the landlord, his hand waving on, his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

The barber was annazed. 'Here she goes!' sortemed the landlord, his hand waving on, his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

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The barber sample and to receive the struck he interpolate the landlord, his hand the struck he interpolate the failure of the cassion.' Devoted mothers and dozen habits or so, and had made arrangements to be convulsed with joy.

The barber was annazed. 'Here she goes!' for the last time, oried the landlord, as he clock struck he hour of nine, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstacy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room.

Ye won it. I've THE ARRIVAL OF THE RABIES.

Astonished, probably, at finding themselves in "mass meeting assembled," the little ones, sent up a cry, which shook the canvass-top and pierced the ears of the people. In vain did the brass band toot their instruments to drown, if possible, "the piercing cry." Young America was proused, and scorning to be beat sent forth notes which shamed the keys of the bugle and made the trombone blush for its weakness.—"The babies, the babies," was on the lips of every one. Ploughs, embroidery, reaping machines, fancy goods, mechanical skill, and agricultural success, were all forgotten in a moment.

chines, fancy goods, mechanical skill, and agricultural success, were all forgotten in a moment. Blood horses and short horned cattle were no whar. The people—men, women and children, ladies, gentlemen and growing juveniles, made a rush for the "Baby Tent." Being barred admission, however, they were obliged for the present to content themselves by listening to the music. Some, more anxious than the rest—gentlemen, we mean—climbed the adjoining trees, and enjoyed free gratis for nothing a stolen peep at the Baby Convention, which, from their expressions, we judged was highly gratifying.

from their cap.

gratifying.

MORE BABIES COMING. The judges were about proceeding to their task when a telegraph was received announcing tha a number of babies were on a train from Day ton, and would be there at 12 o'clock, an ton, and would be there at 12 o'clock, and requesting a postponement of the examination until said babies arrived. The request was acceded to to to the great discomfort of the wonvention. The interest of the work of the interest of the interest of the interest of the first of t

The tent presented a novel, amusing and in-teresting sight. The mothers and nurses were sented and had the 'little darlings' all ready

down in Essex and. a fellow bet me he could keep his fore-fluger swinging with the pende lum, for an hour, only saying. Here she goes and there she goes. If couldn't do it.

"The beta you ten pounds I can do it on the spet."

"The she goes and there she goes and there she goes and there she goes and there she goes and the she was tellowed in the direction of the vice of the Moving of the house of the same spet familiar in the thread species and the she was tellowed to the saled and that the state of the saled and that the state of the saled and the saled that the saled and that the saled and the saled that the sale that the saled that

We find in the Cincinnati Times, of Friday last, the following account of one of the most remarkable Fairs of this go-ahead country, held at Springfield, Clark county. Ohio, a few weeks

PIZES AWARDED—NAMES OF THE VICTORS. The session was a long one, but about 6 o'clock n the evening the final decision was made, and

The session was a long one, but about it okeler in the evening the final decision was made, and the prizes awarded as follows:

First prize, a splendid service of silver plate, including a large salver, to the daughter of Wm. Romner, of Vienna, Clark contry, aged 10 months.

Second prize, a service of silver plate, to the son of Wm. McDowell, of Fulton, Hamilton co., Ohio, aged 13 months.

Third prize, a plain service of silver, to the daughter of Mr. A. Canon, of Philadelpha.

A LETTER FROM PANNY, FERRY
New YORK, Sept. 28, 1854.
Mr. J Paist—Sir: In thanking yet for the
compliment paid me, by constituting ucone of
the committee to award the premium's at the
Baby Convention, I would also expressing deep
regret that my present engagements will not
admit of my leaving N. York. Nothing would
delight me more than to visit your teautiful
city, which I have so long wished to see, and
the added temptation you hold out in the shape
of babies, is almost irresistable. God blass their
little sweetnesses! But how could I choose? of babies, is almost irresistable. God blass their little sweetnesses! But how could I choose? I, who love everything in the shape of a child —who believes that they are all who as left to us of Eden. who never come into their presence without a feeling such as a devout Cathelio must have, when he crosses humself before the image of the Virgin Mary! How could I chiose? I should turn from black eyes to blue. From blue eyes to grey, from gray to haze; I should be led captive by a dimple, fascinated by ringlet, enhanced by a rosy check or a snowy isjoulder. My dear sir, I should be as bewildered as a been a ten acre to of full blown roses. Please accept my bast wishes for the successing, your novel, beautiful and admirable entering your movel, beautiful and admirable entering. May the anathemas of no disappoint it mother haunt the sleeping or waking dreams of the awarding committee. Yours very trigger

The Boston Courier gives the following acount of a remakable case now occupying the

ttention of the Supreme Court: The Supreme Court has been thronged for The Supreme Court has been thronged for a day or two past, by men and women, 'Spiritualists' mainly, who are either interested directly or seeking pleasure in the mournful details of a trial for divorce at present pending before that high tribunal. The parties are Kidder vs. Kidder. The husband is defended by Hon. Rufus Choate, the wife by Hon. Chas. G. Loring, and Mr. Justice Bigelow is on the bench. The woman is accused of being a Spiritualist, a believer in free-love, and an adulteress: the man less than these, simply an adulterer. The woman has troops of ternale friends to cheer her in her distress, and prominent among them is a lady of Waltham of distinguished accomplishments. These ladies watch the proceedings with auxiety and apparent earnest.

babe. One boasted of having the largest of its ago, another of the smallest and smartest. Some of the babies seemed to feel their importance on this occasion, and, in spite of the most earnest entreaties, would be in mischief and keep up a continued noise. Others appeared unwilling to "believe their eyes," and lay quietly in their mother's arms, watching the proceedings with apparent interest, while others insisted on hiding their innocent faces in their mother's beginners, was a sift they knew their refuge was there.

YOUNG ABRINGA'S VENNACULAN.
Then the expressions which fell on one's ears! "Tome to mudder's arms, mudder's 'ittle pet." Oh! you darling little toad!" 'Bess its 'ittle hear, it shall have some tandy.' 'Tot tot Baridyboss, on its mamma's 'ittle hoss.' 'Stan up, muzzer's 'ittle pet.' 'It's sweet, so it is mudder knows it is.' 'Dump if it wants to tanse it tan dump.' 'Tiss mamma now, wond tit iss mamma? 'Bouncety bounce, bouncety bounce.' 'Now what a naughty boy, see, the gentlemen are coning.' 'That's a good haby,—nurse can tome its hair, an' it don't ry a bit.' 'Sweety, sweety, mother's sweet,' and a hunder demore just such expressions.

PIER PRETTIEST BABY.

Tit was generally admitted that decidedly the prettiest child on exhibition was from Cincinnance of the service of the

The landlord was not to be duped. he was not to be duped. he was not observed the landlord was not to be duped. he was not observed the landlord was not to be duped. he was not observed the landlord was not to be duped. he was not observed the landlord was not to be duped. The landlord was not to be duped. He was not to decive he min.

You had better call up his wife, 'added his landlord, his hand still moving on.
It is a moose, or, replied to landlord, his hand still moving on.
It is not one, the work of the landlord, his hand still moving on.
It is not one, the work of the landlord his hand still moving on.
It is not one, the landlord was not to be duped. He was not observed the landlord, his hand still moving on.
It is not one, the latter marrage, muss any the landlord his land and the landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land and landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land still moving on.
It is not observed the landlord his land and landlord his land and landlord his land and landlord his land landlord his landlor

The Power of Music.

On, now to Franchtts Wolves.

We were seated in the cabin of the steamer Occan. There was a large number of passengers who seemed desirous of beguling the tedium of the trip by contributing somewhat to the general amisoment. Among the passengers was one long, lank specimen, whom any one would recognize as A Tankee. He sat somewhat apart from the rest, notwithstanding, while the singularity of his appearance did not fail to draw many curious eyes towards him. the singularity of his appearance did not fail to draw many curious eyes towards him.

At length, when all the resources of the company seemed exhausted, one of them turned dublusly to our Yankee and politely invited him to favor the company with a song.

"A song!" echoed he, looking up.

"Yes, sir, you sing do you not?"

"I did once," he said, "and I may add that it saved my life."

"Saved your life!"

All were eager to know how this could be, and after some little urging, the stranger consented to gratify it.

after some into urgins, and the first to gratify it.

"You must know," said he, "I was one of the first to go to California when the report first reached us at home of stores of gold. It was nothing then to what it is now—a perfect waste in fact with hardly a mark of civilization, where

now you can see flourishing towns

re noung men to what it is now—a perfect waste in fact with hardly a mark of civilization, where now you can see flourishing towns numbering their thousand inhabitants.

Being fond of adventure, I seperated from my company, and determined to find the way to the diggings inyself. One night I found myself lying upon the grass with my pack for a pillow, it is to the edge of a large forest. It did not enter my head to be afraid, till it became somewhat dark; and I heard with fearful distinctness the cry of the priarie welf. I listened again, and was alarmed to find the cry coming nearer. Evidently they had scented me.

At length a whole pack of the blood thirsty rascale came bounding on till they came within a hundred yards of me, and then they stood stock still, and then began to draw nearer.

My hair rose on end. I was terribly alarmed. I endeavored to think of some possible way of scaring them. Having heard that they were terrified by the sight of a fire I lighted a match. They drew off a little, but immediately retraced their steps. This movement was repeated on both sides. I found this would never do; I must think of something more decisive. But what?

I recollected having in my youth attended a singing school, for the space of two evenings, during which I received some indistinct notions of the manner of singing cold Hundred. That recollection saved me.

Without more ado, I began, and did as well as I could. By the time I had got through the first line, I observed that the wolves began to look a little wild and uneasy, and—will you be lieve it, gentlemen? saud the narrator, carnestly, "who had not silrred a muscle, gravely continued—"You see, gentlemen, I have been frank with found. I did not wish to take unden advantage of the property of the sight of the property of the part of the p

of herself. She certainly has some fine 'points:' a I am just twenty, but will not marry before I am two years older. I am a graduate of Marietta Seminary. I can do, and love to do, all kinds of house-work, from making pies and bread to washing shirts: I can do all kinds of sawing from embroider and all kinds of fancy work to linsey pantaloons: I can akate, ride, sing, dance, play on the pinno or spinning-wheel, or do anything that may be reasonably expected of my sex. If required, I can act the part of a dunce in the society of the "upper ten." or the part of a woman among women.—I can for riding, here allow me to make a banter, any man may bring two horses, give me choice and ten feet, and then if he overtakes me in one imile I am his; if not, the horse is mine. Beware!

I am a believer in hydropathy, and use no tea or coffee, neither do I wear corsets; but I am willing that my husband should do either, if he desires. I believe in 'woman's rights,' but believe that I have no right to meddle with politics or man's business in general, neither have the early right to meddle with ours. As for

NO. 21. Spanish Ladies.

Spanish Ladies.

I shall be accused of insensibility and want of taste, when I confess that my first disappiointment on landing in Spain was the almost total absence of beauty amongst the Spanish women. Poets have sung of Spain's "darkglancing daughters," and travelers have wandered through the country with minds so deeply impressed with the preconceived idea of the beauty of the women, that they have found them in all their imaginations so fondly pictured and their works have fostered what I cannot help maintaining is a mere delusion; one of the many in which people still indulge when they think and dream of Spain. The women of Spain have magnificent eyes, beautiful hair, and generally fine teeth; but more than that cannot be said by those who are content to give an hones! and candid opinion. I have rarely seen one whose features could be called strictly beautiful; and that bewitching grace and fascination about their figures and their walk, which they formerly possessed, have disappeared with the high comb which supported the mantilla, and the narrow bacquine which gave a peculia character to their walk. With the change in their costume those distinctive charms have vanished. The gaudy colors which now prevail have destroyed the elegance that always accompanies black; in which alone, some years since, a lady could appear in public. No further proof of this is required than to see the same people in church, where black is still considered indispensable, and on the Alameda with red dresses, and yellow shawls, or some years since, a lady and combined with as little regard to taste.

The men have also abandoned the cloak, and now appear in paletots and every variety of foreign invention: nor have they either gained by their sacrifices at the altar of French fashion. By no means distinguished in figure, none need more the rich folds of the copa to lend them that air of grace and dignity which it.

By no means distinguished in figure, none need more the rich folds of the copa to lend them that air of grace and dignity which it peculiarly possesses.—Castile and Andalusia by Lady Lavis Testes. possesses.—Lasu Louia Tenison.

The Little Coffin.

As we passed along the street one day last week, we met a lad carrying an empty coffin.—
Hismanner was very careless, and no chill seem od to have crept over the group of childrer around him. They were all as unconnected a

the confines of this world there was another and an endless existence.

It is not strange that they should become familiarized with the scenes, as they witness them almost daily—that such an incident should full to thrill their young hearts with a nameless dread.

without more and, I began, and us as well as I could. By the time I had got through the first line, I observed that the wolves began to look a little wild and uneasy, and—will you be lieve it, gentlemen? said the narrator, earnestly, "before I finished every individual wolf, putting his fore paws up to his ears, scampered away as if the old jack was after him!"

A shout of laughter, both long and loud, followed this narrative, at the end of which the speaker, who had not stirred a muscle, gravely continued—

"You see, gentlemen, I have been frank with your very kind and complimentary invitation, without forewarning you of the consequences. If after what I have fold you, you are still desirous of hearing me, I will endeavor to give you?

Old Hundred, which is the only song I know, and to which, for reasons alreedy given, & feel incommonly attached. "I lis incediess to say that he was unanimously accused."

A Strong-Mind: Candidate for Natrimony.

A lady advertising for a busband in the Water Cure Journal, give the following description of herself. She certainly has some fine 'points."

I am just twenty, but will not marry before I am two years older. I am a graduate of Markett Senniary. I can do, and love to do, all kinds of house-work, from making pies and bread to washing shirts: I can do all kinds of fancy work to linsey pantaleous; I can skate, ride, sing, dance, play on the pinne or spinning, wheel, or do anything that may be reasonably

Never Betract !

A distinguished editor was in his study. A ong, thin ghostly-visaged gentleman was announced. With an asthmatic voice, but in a one of studied civility, for otherwise the editor rould have assuredly transfixed him with a firy "Sir, your journal of yesterday contained

o."

"You said that Mr. M. had been tried."

"True."

"Condemned."

"Yery true."

"Most true." "Now, sir, I am the gentleman himself."

"Impossible!"

"I assure you it is a fact, and now I hope you ill contradict what you have alleged."

ranged."
"I may be so, sir; but I will not do it!"
"I will complain to a magistrate."
"As you please; but I never retract. The
most that I can do for you is to announce that
the rope broke, and that you are now in perfect
bealth, I have my principles, sir; I nover decolor."

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—One day an honest Hi-bernian strolled into one of our churches, no matter where, on communion Sunday; and at the invitation usually given for "all in regular matter where, on communon Sunay; and at the invitation usually given for "all in regular standing, etc," he being somewhat verdant in matters of that kind thought he would say too.

Accordingly he remained in his pew, and water do see how if e waters would move. Soon the venerable man approached him, and offered him the bread and the cup. He took a generous sup of the latter and some of the former, and the good man passed along. Going back to the desk, a request was made, if any had heen omlitted in the distribution they would rise. What was the deacor's astonishment to see the occupant of the stranger's pew arise, and with the book of the finger metten him that way.—Observing the sign, he walked towards the beckoner, who arose as he approached, and shading his month with his hand, as he leaned over the aisle, said in a subdued tone, "floy yer any chaze?"

which he wrote to Lady Hesketh on therest of this mother's picture. If an affection that her death, fifty years since, has the British crown; for I loved her with an affection that her death, fifty years since, has the least absted." And he penned the following lines on that of an other when I learned that thou wast dead, Say, wast thou conscious of the tears I shed?

In the means of support, he having converted all his effects into money just prior to his depart to his described in the means of support, he having anecdote:

A somewhat free drinker in Kentucky, on his dear, to the particulars are from the Charlotte while he placed in his cellar, to be broached on the day when the same daughter should be married, sho has not fire the wife, to any one who will bring her don't be broached on the following expression of fillal affection which he wrote to Lady Hesketh on the rocelle to the following the possess my mother's picture. "If had rather possess my mother's picture than the richest possess my mother's picture than the richest possess my mother's necessary to another, "I have something for your private ear." Indeed, the day when the same daughter should be married, sho has not for the wife, to any one of that region, which he placed in his cellar, to be broached on the following expression of fillal affection which he wrote to Lady Hesketh on the rocelar and tapped "the he placed in his cellar, to the broached on the following expression of fillal affection which he wrote to Lady Hesketh on the rocelar and tapped "the he placed in his cellar, to the broached on the following expression of fillal affection which he wrote to Lady Hesketh on the rocelar and tapped "the he placed in his cellar, to the broached on the her following the placed in his cellar, to the broached on the her state, have something for your private ear." Indeed that, have something for your private ear." Indeed, "The unfortunate youth the was down the fill apped "the he placed in his cellar, to the cere in the day was always and a flat the

The only argument against the immortality of the soul is drawn from our own experience.

We cannot but feel we are not fit to live once, much less twice.

We cannot but feel we are not fit to live once, much less twice.

Odds and Ends.

The weather is decidedly fallish.

The best punishment is kindness. The lost Steamer Arctio, cost \$700,000. It is a clever lie that knows its own fath-

What molasses is to flies calico is to

The cholera is making fearful ravages in Bavaria.

The Arctic made 45 trips prior to the

The rates of postage to Australia have

our fortitude. Poverty wants some, luxury many, and

The more you laugh the happier you !!

To compliment vice is but one remove rom worshiping the devil.

The mother of Hon. Thadeus Stevens, died a few days ago in her 89th year.

through the pearl chain of all the virt DA mammoth hog, said to weigh over 2000 lbs., is now on exhibition at Louisville.

Glasses reflect without talking, lasses talk without reflecting.

The young lady who caught a gentle-man's eye is requested to return it.

If we had windows to our breasts, what demand there would be for blinds.

The mon who courted investigation says It is pretty evident that when a man buys a hundred dollar handkerchief for 'a duck of a wife,' that he is a "goose of a husband.'

The bank where the wild thyme grows has declared a dividend of ten cents on the shade. One half the world don't know how the other half lives, and the other half don't care.

Men often make asses of themselves, but asses never make men of themselves—how sin-

he wash.

A thief being caught robbing a bank, when asked what he was doing, answered, only taking notes.

Bank of England notes are now signed by machinery, by which a saving of £10,000 s year is effected. It is stated that an enterprise is on foot having in view the transfer of the Crystal Pal-ace to Philadelphia.

The annual sweepings of the streets of Paris sell for \$700,000, after they are collected at the depot, for manure.

Provoking—to have a fly light on your nose just as the dagnerrectypist pulls out his watch and says "Now!" A man of philosophic temperament re-

goodness are not properly drawn out till they have been in hot water.

the names of subscribers who pay up, under the head of "Legion of honor." We admire women because of their beau-

A dandy lately appeared in Iowa with legs so thin that the authorities had him arrest-ed, because he had no visible means of support.

The New York Dutchman says that it is so dry up in Iowa, that the people have to sprin-kle the rivers to keep the boats from kicking up

A lady advertises for sale, in a country paper, one baboon, three tabby cats and a par-rot. She states that, having married, she has

The last fashionable bonnet is called 'The Ugly."

The memory ought to be a stonot a lumber room.

Difficulties are whetstones to sharpen

The New York Banks are doing a pro-

A man is in the sight of God, what his nabitual and cherished wishes are.

That is true philosophy which teaches us to make the best of what we have. Moderation is the silken string running

The prettiest lining for a bonnet is a smiling face. Cood resolutions, should, like fainting

To empty a house of blockheads set two dogs to fighting in the street.

No man has a right to do as he pleases inless he pleases to do right.

The woman who neglects her husband's shirts is certainly not the wife of his bosom.

Dr. Brandreth, "the Pill man," is in the

When has a man a right to scold his wife about his coffee? When he has more than sufficient grounds.

sculpturor. The telent of turning men into ridicule, is the gratification of little minds and ungener-

ly cut up, he is still cool. Men are like ten; their real strength and

The editor of an Ohio paper publishes

ty; respect them because of their intelligence; and love them—because we can't help it. The war taxes now imposed directly upon the British people, and paid for in hard cash, amount to fifty millions of dollars annually.

A person who undertakes to raise himself by scandalizing others, might as well sit down on a wheelbarrow and try to wheel himself.

In lieu of attaching "Esq." to men's names now, the letters "S. P." are substituted, signifying "Some Pumpkins."