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# Boeticul.

#### TO MY CHILDREN.

Darlings, I am weary pining; hadows fall across my way; I can hardly see the lining.
Of the cloud—the silver lining, Turning darkness into day.

I am weary of the sighing;
Meaning, wailing through the air;
Breaking hearts, in anguish crying
For the Jost ones—for the dying;
Sobbing anguish of despair. I am weary of the fighting;

Brothers, red with brothers' gore, Only, that the wrong we're righting— Truth and Honor's battle fighting— I would draw my sword no more.

I am pining, dearest, pining,
For your kisses on my clicek;
For your dear arms round me twining;
For your soft eyes on me shining;
For your loved, words, darlings—speak!

Tell me, in your earnest prattle, Of the olive-branch and dove: Call me from the cannon's rattle; Takemy thoughts away from battle; Fold me in your dearestleve.

I can hardly see the lining Turning darkaces into day.

## Migcellaneous.

### Chattanooga.

The city of Chattanooga used to contain but 5,000 inhabitants, four or five thurchton county, Tennessee, just north of the ividing line between that State and Geor-, situated on the left bank of the Tenneseriver, and is the northern terminus of the estern and Atlantic Railway, the southern minus of which is Atlanta, Georgia. It is the eastern ferminus of the Nashville Chattangers Railroad and forms the m Charleston, S. C., to Memphis, Tenn .-one hundred and fifty-one miles from shville, four hundred and thirty-two miles can miles from Charleston. The city is nated on a high bluff, overlooking the was of the Tennessee river, which at this it spreads to a greater extent than many hers in the vicinity. Boing the terminus two important roads, and the most promipoint on another, (the Charleston and uphis,) it became the most available where the rolling stock of all could be aired and new stock manufactured. Hence established here numerous machine s, foundries, &c., which, up to the outof the rebellion, were doing a thriving s, and contributing in a great measothe advancement and prosperity of the

SNA CHARTA. - The fundamental portions great charter of English liberty were n Edward the Confessor, and conued by Henry I. and his successors. It granted by King John, and signed at smede, June 15th, 1215. Runnymede rrow slip of meadow on the bank of the mes, in the north West part of the couty rey, near windsor. England. Magna ta was a restoration of some portions of anglo-Saxon constitution which had been ded by the Norman Kings. It wasmes confirmed, and as frequently viby Henry III., and assured by Edward When Henry III. grapted it he swore on faith of a King and a Knight to observe t Sir Edward Coke says that even in ays it had been confirmed above thirty The famous section 45, which had yled the essence and glory of Magna begins thus: "No freeman shall be or imprisoned or disseized, or outlawbanished, or anyways injured, nor will s upon him, nor send upon him (nec m ibimus, nec super mittimus), unless legal judgment of his peers, or by the

ngton Democrat in his distress and anof soul, published the following:

med,—Hoop poles, shoe pegs, old boots,

, saur krout, corn husks, saw dust, ne quills, buckwheat cakes, knife marlies, watch keys, matches, fire s, pea nuts, snapping turtles, old pig ears, tooth picks, cigar stumps, s, old gum shoes, mowing scythes, waheels, drums, fifes, jewsharps, old shoe shoes, bees in the hive, old ooks, (full of money.) postage stamps, ecks, shinplasters, good bank bills, others at this office in payment of ption, etc., at the highest market val-

Man has a shrewd suspicion that age rtaken him, when he keeps assuring the feels as young as ever—and he know but-younger. Poor fellow, tles to keep his courage up; but, cannot recall youth as he calls his

is the true gentleman will appear, ags, so true genius will shine out, ough the coarsest style.

eath and the sun have this in comew gaze at them. steadily.

indness is a language that even the rules can understand.

of declaring war may be called a

LEAD AND WATER. - By taking a strip of clean lead, and placing it in a tumbler of pure water (say rain or soft water,) in less and as the salt of lead happens to be classed amongst some of the most dangerous poisons,

the poison is carried with it. Water drawn the further of the morning through a lead pipe should dividuality. never be used for domestic purposes, such as cooking or drinking, and servants in cities should be instructed respecting this particular subject, because they are usually ignor-ant of the nature of lead, and the effects of water upon it. Several metals taken in food or or drink accumulate slowly in the human system and ultimately produce disease; but dogs? Why. you say, according to the it approaches so stealthily that the danger species. Exactly so, and there are varieties is not usually apprehended. Some of the salts of lead are poisonous, and the sulphide is of this class. The interior of lead pipes may be converted into an insoluble sulphide of lead by subjecting them for some time to

the action of a hot sulphate of soda in sulu-

# Schwarz, of Breslau. Those who prepare lead pipe for conveying water for domestic purposes, should test the alleged discovery,

Judge O'Neal, in the Yorkville Inquirer, tells the following of Judge Wm. Smith, of South Carolina:

A Wife's Influence.

He had the rare blessing to win the love of one of the purest, mildest, and best women, whose character has ever been present to the writer. He married Margaret Duff. In his worst days she never upbraided him by word look or gesture, but always met him as if he was one of the kindest and best of husbands. This course on her part humbled him, and made him weep like a child. This sentence, it is hoped will be remembered, was the language of Judge Smith to the friend already named, and to those who know the stern, unbending character of the Judge, it will teach a lesson of how much a patient woman's love and devotion can do, as he himself told it: The evening before the Return Day of the

Court of Common Pleas for York District a client called with fifty notes to be put insuit.

Mr. Smith was not in his office—he was on what is now fashionably called a spree—then a frolic. Mrs. Smith received the notes and sat down in the office to the work of issuing s, five hotels, two printing-offices, a bank, a the writs and processes. She spent the night at work-Mr. Smith in riotous living. At at work-Mr. Smith in riotous living. daylight, on his way home from his carouals, he saw a light in his office, and stepped in, and to his great surprise saw his amiable wife, who had just completed what ought to have been his work, with her head on the table and asleep. His entry awoke her.— She told him what she had done, and showed him her night's work—fifty writs and pro-cesses. This bowed the strong man, he fell cesses. This bowed the strong man, he fell on his knees, implored pardon, and then promised her never to drink another drop and said the judge to him, 'from that day everything I touched turned to gold.' 'His entire success in life' see gold.' m Savannah, and four hundred and forty- friend Cof, Williams,, he faithfully he set down to his faithful observance of this

noble promise. "No better culogy could be pronounced on Mrs. Smith than has just been given in the words of her distinguished husband. The reformation of such a man as William Smith is a chaplet of glory which few women have been permitted to wear. To the people of South Carolina, and especially of York District, certainly no stronger argument in favor of temperance, total abstinence, need be

# Why Seeds Fail---- Practical Hints

Frequently failures are made in cultivation, which are unjustly charged to the seedsman. Seeds are sown, they do not come up, and they are set down as old or imperfect. While such seeds are doubtless sold by some, our experience is, that respectable seedsmen generally send out reliable seeds, and that the want of success is oftener the fault of the sower. In treating of the vitality suits were the occupation of Adam, and no of seeds in the February Agriculturist, it other sort of dogs was required at first, until of seeds in the February Agriculturist, it other sort of dogs was required at first, until was shown that there was no general rule as the chase was thought of. This creature to the time that see is would keep; so seeds after being sown, differ as to their power of are the most conspicuous types in the world; resisting decay if the circumstances are unfavorable to their immediate germination .-Three conditions are necessary to the growth | Constant association moulds them to great of all seeds—namely, air, moisture, and a sufficient temperature. Any one of these failing, the seeds will not give. The amount f heat required for germination varies greaty with different seeds; those of the common hick weed will start at a temperature just above the freezing, while those of some tropical plants require seventy-five or eighty degrees. The seeds of the plants commonly cultivated germinate at a temperature of fifty to sixty degrees. Moisture is required not only to soften the seed coat, but to enable the germ to grow, and too little or too much is equally fatal to success. If the soil is too dry, the seed remains unchanged; and if an excess of moisture is present, the seeds, if delicate, will decay. In well drained soil the proper amount of water is held by capillary attraction. The third requisite, air, is always present in recently worked soil. All the conditions being favorable, there is great difference in the time that seeds require for germination. Placed under similar circumstances, it has been found that wheat and millet germinate in one day, beans, radishes, and turnips in two, and lettuce in four days, while mellons and cucumbers require five or six, and parsley thirty or forty days. The seeds of some trees and shrubs remain in the ground one, and even two years, before they

germinate. The common causes of failure are: too deep or too early sowing and excess of moisture. When small seeds are planted too deeply, the vitality of the germ is exhausted before it can reach the light and air necessary to its growth; such seeds should be barely covered with soil, and if there is any danger of the soil becoming too dry, it should be shaded. Very small seeds may be sprinkled on nicely prepared soil, and then lay a hard hoard upon the surface until they start.— When sowing is done too early, the ground is too cold, and many seeds rot before it becomes of a proper temperature to cause geraination. Too much moisture in the soil excludes the necessary air, and thus one of the requisites being wanting; the seeds decay.—
American Agriculturist.

One ounce of discretion is worth a

#### DOGS THE TYPE OF MEN.

The laws of Nature make the whole world kin." than an hour, by dropping in the tumbler a little sulphide of ammoniam, a black precipitate will be thrown down, consisting of the sulphide of lead—e. g., lead must have been dissolved and held in solution in the water,

Man is the great obvious prototype of all

Man is the great obvious prototype of all the animals. The character of every animal represents one particular passion; the charwe are necessarily led to the conclusion that lacter of every man gathers up and com-lead pipes conveying water, if the latter is pounds in itself all the passions. And pure, must be somewhat dangerous. Wa- whatever animals approach nearest to this ter standing in a lead pipe for some hours faculty of comprehensions—this power of va-decomposes the metal, and when it is run off riety—are, of course the nearest type of men; the poison is carried with it. Water drawn

All ligers are fierce, all lions are brave, all foxes are cumning, and the rage of the valture, and the love of the turtle, are proverbial. Each possesses his individual quality; the only difference is in quantity -more Now what is the distinguishing trait of

nough of the species to express all the qualities of a man. Within the range of this one class of animals are comprehended the elements of all

the good and all the evil all the love and all the hatred, that ever soothed the sorrows or shook the soul of humanity. tion, according to the recent discovery of Dr. There are plenty of reasons why this type should be considered the proximate link of man—the variety of his species, the sagacity of his instincts, his capacity and education, as it is of the utmost importance that all the of his instincts, his capabity and education, safeguards to health should be enforced and his exemption, as a rule, from service labor. He is to be the friend, the companion, the

assistant, the confidential servant of his master. Directly you degrade him to the rank of a slave, you blunt his energies and coarsen his nature Dogs reason considerably, their instinct amounts to a low degree of intellect. The different sorts of dogs represent the different sorts of men; and the physique

corresponds as well as the character.

Look at the bull dog. His strong shoulders, his great head, his epormous jaws match well with his dogged resolution, his stern, cold, intrepid bravery. There is no dush or gallantry about him; he simply goes at his work the shortest way, and does it. Amongst men, you can find this sort in Yorkshire, in Lancashire, in Cornwall, and there are plenty of them among the 'bony Sens.' Whenever you see a man of hard features, prominently developed, and roowerful lower iaw. corresponds as well as the character. nently developed, and powerful lower jaw, you may know for certain that he is a man not of high resolve, but of stern resolution.

He will calculate chances coolly and fearless. ly he will spring to the fray with all the pluck possible to humanity; in fine, he is

The great, large, lumbering Newfoundlan der finds his human development in a class of negative men, whose pursuits are active, but physical. Not sensual men, by any means—men who are addicted to field sports and muscular exertion, though, perhaps, of indolent minds—large, heavy, thick headed,

good natured, happy go lucky beings. Well, these are the Newfoundlanders. The Water Spaniels image the Jack Tar, with his ready usefulness, and his generous. impulsive unture.

The Terriers are a numerous class; so are the commercial men. Both are restless bustling beings, small of stature, keen of feature, acure of comprehension and infinitely hard mouthed—oh, very!

. The Foxhound chases sly Reynard upon the slightest scent, and finds a parallel in the Bow street runner, or more modern de-The Pointer and the Setter represent men

of inventive faculty, who pioneer others, and

find ideas for others to work out. The Retriever comes behind, and like the careful student, or the patient machinist, gathers up the fragments, that nothing be ost. He elucidates and elaborates thought to its fullest extent, and whenever a seed of greatness fructifies, he rescues it with laborious care from the oblivion of time in the lapse of ages. Of this sort are the men who

carry our mightiest mensures and consolidate the elements of greatness. The Shepherds are universally considered and the noble brutes of Mount St. Bernard they seem almost identified with the men mission they so grently aid and share. similarity—makes each a part of the other. Their hard lives of privation and toil engender powers of endurance, marvellous alike in the men and the dogs. Here the type is

It is rather a mortifying fact that the most useless of the canine tribes are equally faithful representations of our superior races.— The lady's petted poodle is significant of the lady herseli-probably a spoilt child of fashthe burdens of time-selfish, ungenerous,

good for nothing.
There is beside a very numerous class of nondescript little curs, who are not poodles -mongrel bred animals, who are neither useful nor ornamental. One wonders what they were created for, except that like cyphers that count for quantity on the right side of significant figures, they do go to increase the population, either among dogs or

This species has many varieties; the most rominent being swells, dandies and gents. They swarm in servants' halls, buzz about the theatres, and develop prodigiously in upper rooms. They flourish even on carpets f three ply, and are found abundantly in every nobleman's drawing room-idlers on he world's highway, non producers in the hasy hive of life. The Bull dogs are becoming extinct, an

puppyism begins to ride rampant, IMPUNITY .- Not long since one of the field officers of the 1st Blackshire Volunteers rode up to the headquarters, his horse reeking with foam from hard riding, dismounted and threw the reins to Giles, saying, 'Feed him.'
'Is he not too warm to feed now?' inquir

ed Giles. No, you may feed him with impunity. Impunity ! Quartermaster Jones has furnished the usual quantity of forage, but nary pound of impunity!

The heart that soars upward escapes little cares and vexations; the birds that fly high have not the dust of the road upon their around it finds but the other side of wrong;

# Row Girls are Bought and Sold in France.

You know how strictly the young girls are No matter who the deed isdond, guarded in France under the eyes of their parents, and how completely their personal independence is sacrificed to "propriety and their parents' will. A gentleman who lately visited a matrimonial office in this city, with a view of obtaining an insight into the operations of the system, gives some inter-esting details in regard to it. The world it appears, has in general a false idea of these establishments-at least of this one. It is generally believed that the chief of the establishment keeps under key a battallion of ladies who are made to trot around under the eyes of the visitor, who stands in the po-sition of the sultan, ready to throw the handkerchief. Some suppose they are permitted to see the ladies who wish to marry through a keyhole, or some other form of un-suspected bull's eye. On the contrary, noth ing is more simple than this establishment, and at the same time nothing is more com-

plicated than this wheel-work.

The women have little to do in these oper ations, nearly all the business being accomolished between men. In the conjugal comis the manager, the women play their part without knowing it. Thus he has correspondents in all the large towns. He is in relation with all or nearly all the notaries in France, who keep him advised of the different heiresses whose affairs they manage.-The chief arranges beiresses by divisions, according to their importance, and he pre-tends that he is the only man in France who can say, approximately, each hour, the total of the united wealth of the heiresses of the

A gentleman wishes to get married. He is a lawyer, an agent or a merchant. He presents himself to the chief of the matrimonial establishment, who demands first to know what are his pretentions. After his visit the first duty of the agent is to seek information of the character and position of the candidate, and if these are satisfactory, he appoints a new rendezvous, and propose to his client different ludies. (The ladies, you will recollect, are all the time ignoran, that they are the object of speculation.)-When the parties come to terms, the matrimonial agent puts a plan in operation to bring the lady and gentleman together, and he arrives at this result naturally, without

agent addresses a letter to his correspondent, who can always find means of bringing these pluck possible to humanity; in fine, the is a kin to the build dogs.

Then comes the grey hound, a thin, elegant creature, but he dashes swiftly on his presence. A soirce, a ball, an accidental meeting at the house of a third party—there prey, and biles hard; very like those light prey, and bites hard; very like those light cavalry fellows, who rode down upon the Russian guns at Balaklava; very like the gallant line who scaled the highest of the Alma. must put his talent to play. If the fish bites, it is a gain of time for the agent to step.in, and through the agency of the notary, make for the pretendant the official demand, as is the custom in France for the band of the lady. And thus the agent accomplishes withhalf of the parties concerned, a high social mission, since it is that of rendering the peo-

ole happy and propagating the species. Here is an example of the manner in which e marriages are brought about. The affair occurred in the department of the Nord; At Lille there lived, three mouths ago, handsome young girl, who had a fortune of six hundred thousand france to bestow on the husband of her choice. All the young men of that country had made efforts to reach the hourt of the heiress in vain. She believed that, notwithstanding her beauty, her admirers sighed more for her trancs than her person. She wished to be beloved (the old story!] for herself-a log cabin and her

heart. In her quality of rich heiress the name of the young girl was naturally found inscribed in the books of the oforesaid matrimonial agent. Her name stood high up in the list of the first category —one of the rarest flowriod our agent protected a handsome young fellow, who desired nothing better than such a match as this. The agent pointed to the young and beautisul Lilloise. He wrote at the same moment to his correspondent, put him into the secret of the affair, and sent him three thousand francs to enable him to give a ball, to which was to be invited all he flower of town. . .

The morning of the ball the young man fell, as if by accident, at the correspondent's louse, like a friend who makes a visit unberalded, appeared at the ball and danced with the young girl, letting off in her honor whole volley of compliments, and dwelling especially upon his quality as a stranger. He knew no one in the city; he was com-pletely ignorant of the name of the lady with whom he had the happiness to dance; but he had never been dazzled with such bright eyes, he had never seen such patrician hands such a flexible waist, such pretty feet, such

grace, &c. After the first contra dance, he solicited the favor of a waltz, then a mazourka, then a schottische. He showed himself during the indy nersen—proposity a spont cond of the whole evening so completely devoted to the cies, having no object in life but to get rid of young girl, that the latter, reflecting that the good-looking stranger had only arrived in the norning, and consequently could not know the figure of her marriage portion, believed that at last she had found the ideal of her dreams, the enthusiastic Werther, the Saint Preux of Platonic love.

A few days afterwards, the young man ob tained, through the kind offices of his friend, the correspondent, an invitation to the soirees of the young girl, and the Paris agent has just received a letter from his correspondent at Lille, which reads as follows: My Dear Sir:—I'he game is bagged.— Yesterday I conducted the shepherdess to

the altur, and to-day I pocketed my six And that is one way in which young girls are bought and sold in France, without their

" Patrick, where's Bridget?" dade, ma'am, she's fast asleep looking at the bread baking."

There goes a man said a friend to another, who is worth his hundred thousand dollars. Yes, quietly said the other looking after the rich man, and that's all he is worth.

people are so opposed to committing an assault that it is with difficulty they can be persuaded to strike a tune in church. The true way of reaching the right is

There is a town down east, where the

and the wrong side of right.

### . WHO IS TO BLAME!

By one or both, and there it lies;
The smile from the lip forover gone,
And darkness over the beautiful eyes. Our love is dead, and our hope is wrecked; So what does it profit to talk and rave, Whether it perished by my neglec, Or whether your cruelty dug its grave.

Why should you say that I am to blame, Or why should I charge the sin to you? Our work is before us all the same, And the guilt of it lies between us two.

Now we stand here and hardly dare To turn the face-cloth back from the face.

Yet look! ah, that heart has beat its last. We two together can walk no more.

And pray as the Prophet prayed, in pain; But not like him could you break the sleep, And bring the soul to the clay again.

And, since we cannot lessen the sin

an exchange paper :-

"All that live must die, Passing through Nature to Eternity." faces of the loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death was the suntight of their existence. Death is the great antagonism of life, and the cold thought of the tomb, is the skeleton at all our feasts. We do not want to get through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to paradise; and with Charles Lamb, we do not wish to life down in the mouldy the lady ever suspecting that she is a pupper the great law that dooms us all to dust. We moved by a thread in the hands of a matri-flourish and fade like the leaves of the lovest. If the heiross lives in the provinces, the ers in a day, has not a frailer hold on life

of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to his betrothed, Clemanthe asks if they shall not meet again, to which he replies:

I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal; of the flowing streams but flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were demb. But while I gaze wholesale, and I thought you might re-tail against a huge negro for stealing chickens; upon their living face. I felt there's something in the love which mantles through its it, and wouldn't let go if I'd kill'd him.'

I against a huge negro for stealing chickens; and before discharging him from custody the judge bade him stand reprimanded, and confidence it, and wouldn't let go if I'd kill'd him.' beauty that connot wholly perish. meet again, Clemanthe.'

# How Jimmy Imparted a Flavor to the Coffee. The wife of our friend being in delicate realth, it was resolved that a girl should be

procured to do the housework, that the ladv night have an opportunity to recover health and spirits. After visiting the intelligence office for two or three mornings, a fine, buxom lass of about twenty years of age; but six months from 'the owld sod," was selected. and instructed as to the duties that would be expected of her.

w then, says the lady, 'pour the ground coffee into the pot, then pour in the hot water, and, after a few minutes' boiling, put in one half of an egg, so,' and the lady elucidated such demonstration by illustration, 'You

Bile the coffee, grind in the water, and put in the holf of an egg. Isn't that it, mum?'
All right,' replied the lady. 'Now then,
to-marrow morning we'll see how well you

To morrow morning came and the coffee was as good as could be expected. The third morning came, and, to the astonishment of our friend and wife, the coffee was undrinkable and nauseating; even the odor of it was sickening. Bridget was called, and questioned as follows:

' How long did you let it boil?'

Just as I showed you the other morning Well, to tell the thruth, mum,' says Brid get, giving her garment a twitch with her brawny hand, 'to tell the thruth, I would

nfantile chicken soup.

out waking a single scho by her footsteps.

for the pleasure and use of man, produces to its slothful owner the most abundant crop o

Was your son engaged before he went to the war?' asked Mrs. Rugg of a neighbor.
'No, but he has had several engagements 'Gause he sends me to take it."

And see the thing that is hidden there

Ton might stretch yourself on the dead, and wee

Its head in my bosom I can lay; And shower my wee there, kiss on kiss; But there never was resurrection day

In the world for a love so dead as this!

By mourning o'er the deed we did,
Let us draw the winding sheet up to the chin,
Ay, up till the death-blind eyes are hid!

### The Shadow of Death.

We have rarely met with anything more beautiful than the following which we find in

Men seldom think of the great event of death until the dark shadow falls across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the grave, even with kings and princes for our bed fellows. But the fiat of nature is inex-orable. There is no appeal or reprieve from the great law that dooms us all to dust. We and the fairest flower that blooms and withthan the mightiest monarch that has ever shook the earth by his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and the countless multitude that swarms the world to-day will to-morrow disappear like

the foot prints on the shore.
In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct

understand, don't you?' says the lady.
'Indeed I do, mum' was the response.-

remember?

'Bridget, did you first put the ground cof-

fee in the pot? Indade I did, mum. Did you then put in the hot water 2' Sure I did.'

Did you put in the egg?' I did, mum.'

not put in the half of the egg, as ye towld me but the egg was a bad one, and I thought ye wouldn't mind kaping the half of it, so I put Aromatic coffee; that. We should call i

How Soon we Forger .- A leaf is torn from the tree by the rude gale, and borne away to some desert spot to perish! Who misses it from amongst its fellows? Who is sad that it has gone? Thus it is with human life. There are dear friends, perhaps, who are stricken with grief when a loved one is taken; and for many days the grave is watered with tears of anguish. But by and by the crystal fountain is drawn dry; the last drop cozes out; the stern gates of for-getfulness fold back upon the exhausted spring; and Time, the blessed healer of sorvalks over the closed sepulchre with

The richest genius, like the most fertile soil when uncultivated, shoots up in the rank est weeds; and instead of vines and olives

Why don't your father take a newspaper?' said a gentleman to a little urchin, whom he caught in the act of pilforing one from his

# LA few days since a gentleman, being beyond the limits of his neighborhood, asked a negro if the road he was traveling led to a

certain place. Cuffee gave the required in formation, but seemed curious to know who the stranger was, as well as his occupation, For the fun of the thing the traveler conclu ded to humor Ebony a little, and the following dialogue ensued:

My name is \_\_\_\_, and as to the business I follow, if you are at all smart you can guess that from my appearance. Can't you see that from my appearance. that I am a timber cutter?

'No, boss, you no timber cutter.'
'An overseer, then ?'

No, sir, you no look like one.' 'What say you to my being a doctor?' .
'Don't think so, boss-dey don't ride in wlkey.'
'Well how do you think I would do for

preacher?'
I sorter specs you is dat sir.'
Pshaw, Cuffee, you are a greater fool than
I took you for. Don't I look more like a law-

yer than anything else?'
'No siree, Bob, you don't dat.' 'Why Cuffee?' 'Why, now you see boss, I's been ridin' wid you for more'n a mile, an' you hain't cussed au' a lawyer always cusses.'

Avoid Decertion .- Persons who practice deceit and artifice always deceive themselves more than they deceive others. They may eel great complacency in view of the success of their doings; but they are in reality casting a midst before their own eyes. Such persons not only make a false estimate of persons not only, make a laise estimate of-their own character, but they estimate false-by the opinion and conduct of others. No person is obliged to tell all, he thinks; but both duty and self interest forbid him ever

o mako false pretences. When Gen. Lafayette was in the Uni ted States; two young men were introduced to him. He said to one:

Are you married?'
Yes sir,' was the reply.
'Happy man,' quoth the General. He put' the same question to the other,

the realied : 'I am a bachelor.' 'Unlucky dog,' said the General. This is the best essay on matrimony ex

A schoolboy down East, who was no ted among his play-fellows for his frolies with the girls, was reading aloud in the Old Testament, when, coming to the phrase 'making waste places glad, he was asked what it meant. The youngster paused—scratched his head—but gave no answer, when up jumped a more precocious urchin and cried out: I know what it means, master. It means hugging the gals; for Tom Ross is allers huggin', 'em around the waist, and it makes 'em glad as can be.'

A Re-Tailon.—A newsboy rushed into a retail store on Hanover street, the other day, and thus accosted the proprietor:

Say, Mister, do you retail shirts here?' Yes, my son; we have them to fit you at one dollar each—very nice ones." Oh, blazes! I don't want a whole one.— But I seed on your sign: Shirts retail and

BEF Crazy as George the Third was said to have been, there was evidently a method finger at him, let me warn you never to ap-in his madness at times. Speaking to Arch pear here again. Bishop Sutton of his large family, he used the expression, 'I believe your grate has better than a dozen?' 'No, sire,' replied the Arch Bishop, 'only eleven.' 'Well,' rejoined the King, 'is not that better than a dozen dozen have been a dozen that better than a dozen have been displaying a beautiful row of treth, replied:

'I wouldn't bin har dis time; judge, but do constable forch me.'

The last dodge of the conscript deserters is to don a Confederate uniform and come into campas deserters. They are then sent to Washington take the onth of allegiance and caught at this game last week.

A Liffile girl who had often contemplated the very aged appearance of her grandmother of more than eighty years, her face wrinkled and time worn, ran up to her one day. and asked, Grandmother were you alive when God made the world?'

Among the addresses presented upon the accession of James I, was time from ancient town of Shrewsbury, wishing his majesty might rein as long as the sun, moon and stars endured. 'Faith, mon,' said the King to the person who presented it, 'my son then must reign by candle light.

An editor out West gives the following notice :- 'Our purse is lost! The finder is requested to return it, being careful not to disturb its contents, which were a brass rule a piece of leaf tobacco nicely twisted, the stump of a digar, and a very good leather

'I AM glad this coffee don't owe me ar

thing, said Brown, a boarder; at the break-fast table. Why?' said Smith.

ould ever settle.12.... RATHER unexpected was the reply of the urchin who, on being arraigned for playing marbles on Sunday; and sternly asked. Do you know where those little boys go who play marbles on Sunday? replied innocently— Yes; some of 'em goes down by the side of

'Because,' said Brown, 'I don't believe it

An exchange comes to us with a notice that 'Truth' is conwded out of this issue.— This is almost as bad as the country editor who said, 'For the evil effects of intoxicating

drink see our inside. A woman is not fit to have a baby who doesn't know how to hold it; and this s as true of a tongue as of a baby.

Speak no evil of the dead or of the ab-A soldier, who was arrested for steal

ing a rebel's goose, said he found the bird hissing at the American flag, and arrested it If a man is murdered by his own hired men should the coroner find a vordict of kill-ed by his own hands?

Never trouble trouble till trouble trou

The dog wags his tail, not for you bu

The fox is very ounning, but he is more sunning who betshes king

Case in Conscience. 'Friend Broadrim,' said Zephaniah Strait-lace to his master, a rich Quaker, 'thou can'st not cat of that leg of mutton at thy noontide

meal to-day.' Wherefore not, asked the good Quaker. Because the dog that appertaineth to that on of Belin, whom the world calls Lawyer Foxcraft, hath come into thy pantry and sto-len it! yea, and he hath eaten it!

Beware, friend Zephaniah, of bearing false witness against thy neighbor. Art thou

sure it was friend Foxcraft's domestic animal?"

Yen, verily, I saw it with my eyes, and it was lawyer Foxeraft's dog—even Pinchem.'

Upon what evil times have we fallen?' sighed the harmless Quaker, as he wended his way to his neighbors office. Friend Foxeraft,' said he, I want to ask thy opin-

lon.' I am all attention,' replied the scribe, laying down his pen.

Supposing, Friend Foxeraft, that my dog has gone into my neighbor's pantry and stolen therefrom a leg of mutton, and I see him, and could tell him by name, what ought I to

Pay for the mutton, nothing can be clear-

Know, then, Friend Foxcraft, thy dog even the beast denominated Pinchem hath stolen from my pantry a leg of mutton, of the just value of four shillings and sixpence, which I paid for it, in the market, this morning. O, well; then it is my opinion that I must may for it. And he having done so, the

worthy friend turned to depart.
Tarry yet awhile, friend Broadrim, cried the Lawyer. Of a verily I have yet further to say anto thee. Thou owest me nine shil-Then verily I must pay thee; and it is my opinion that I have touched pitch and been defiled.

WANTED TO BE IN SEASON.-Not many wanted to be in Sasson.—Age many miles from Boston, some time since, there was a revival; and a merchant who was noted for his dishonesty, suddenly became pious and joined the church. He took to exhorting, and one evening remarked that he had done many, things for which he was sorry, and he deemed it his duty to make full restraints these had averaged.

titution to those he had wronged.

He therefore notified all such that if they About four o'clock the next morning a gentleman called at the merchant's house and aroused him from bed. Raising the

window he demanded the business of his visitor at that early hour in the morning: 'Is this Mr. W--?' That is my name.

Well, I understand you have offered to make restitution to those you have cheated. You will remember that abon one occasion I have suffered to the extent of fifty dollars,

and I have called to got it.' Why did you not wait until proper hours and then call at my store?
Simply because I thought if I did there would be such a rush that I would not get

anything. The window went down with a slam. D A jury down South ignored a bill

You may go now, John ; but' shaking his John, with delight beaming in his eye,

A pompous parish clergyman felt his lignity mightily offended by a chubby faced ad, who passed him without touching his

Do you know who I am, that you pass me in that unmannerly way? You are better fed than taught, I think. 'Why, may be it is so, measter, for you tenches me, but I feeds myself!'

him familiarly on the shoulder, 'you're one f the men we read of 'How so? Where did you read of me!' asked the other. 'In the police report.'

THE MAN WE BEAD OF .- 'Ah, my good fellow,' said one man to another, slapping

The man we read of drew his fist, but the ther was at a sufe distance. As Irishman recently handed into the telegraph office a despatch intended to inform another Emeralder, employed upon the public works in the neighboring town, of the decease of a friend. It reads thus: 'Barney

come home; I died last night.' Dresses are coming down. The eign pefore the door of a mantua maker's shop in the city, reads thus:

" N. B .- Dresses made lower than ever.

If you wish your neighbors to notice ou, buy a deg and tie him up in the cellar all night. They won't sleep for thinking of

A tavern keeper at Leigh, Luncashire, E

gland, is apparently too proud to adopt the nounce it by the somewhat pithy inscription just over his doorway-'My Sign's in the Celler. The 'loyal' men in the revolution were to ies. Those who want to less extremely

The police are after the perpetrator of the following conundrum: Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge? Because she is som thing to a dore.

loyal' now, ain't much better.

A sour old bachelor says that he always looks under the marriage head for the When a man who has been rich finds

simself compelled to break, his friends are apt to break with him. The soundest argument produces no more conviction in an empty head than the most superficial declaration; as a feather and a guinea fall with equal velocity in a vacuum.

tington?—Oh, any paradox church where the Gospel is dispensed with Why is matrimony like a besieged city? Because those who are in it wish to be out, and those who are out wish to be in.

What church do you attend, Mrs. Par-

"Short visits are the best," as the fig said when he lit on the stove.