## Poetical.

### BEWARE OF HASTY MATCHES,

BY HYMEN.

Ponder, sweet lassie, ere you choose, Weigh well the matter o'er,

Know well the one to whom you pledge Your heart so warm and tender, Be sure the man is staunch and true You take for your defender,

Look well to habits, e'en il one

Discard at once, the mitten give. Shun those who smoke, chew, swear and drin

Members of clubs eschewin Of such young men, dear girls, beware, List not unto their wooing.

Be not in haste to be engaged, I pray thee, this remember, effect—take time before you choose One of the other gender.

A life of joy or sorrow, Not something that is done to-day

O'er hall the matches that are made. ('Tis truth; how often stated i) rove, alas i but when too late, "They're married but not mated."

Beware, beware, of hasty choice!

Of no light thing I'm speaking !

Know well the man to whom you give Your heart into his keeping.

Two paths there are to married life, Look well to what you're doin', Shun that which leads to ruin !

/The knot once tled for aye: If you would wear the halter, onsider well before you wed—
'Tis a tie you cannot alter.

The advice to the sexes both, Who wish to shun a wretched life-

To man, I say, of girls beware-Creatures of pride and folly, Who are not worth a row of pins, Fit for some ninny's dolly!

Will drive you to the d---l

Select a maid discreet and wise, A help-meet in your trouble If such a one you cannot find. Ne'er think of living double

Our homes should be the place on earth-The antitype of Heaven—
Where love alone doth brightly burn,
And is the only leaven.

## Miscellaneous.

A STORY FOR BOYS.

BY MISS E. W. BARNES.

'Here, boys, are twenty shillings for each of you," said Mr. Mitchell to his twin sons, Clarence and Edward, on a bright winter morning, as they sat at breakfast-he'banded them each a gold piece-'I hear that you are each at the head of your classes in French and Latin, and this is to express my satisfaction course, to expend it as you please; but there is an art in expending money. It may be done selfishly, or disinterestedly. It may be productive of happiness, or of bitter memories, and, though the sum be small, how to spend it is worth learn-

'Tell us something about it, father,' said Clarence, after they had both thanked him cordially. 'Which way do you think

'I would rather, my son, that you should reflect upon the subject, and draw your own conclusions. Watch for an opportunity to do with it something which your heart approves. The love of money. you know, is called 'the root of evil;' but noney may be made the source of good. Use it as you think best.'

The boys looked very thoughtful. They wished that he would only say what he thought best. Then they appealed to their mother, but she approved of their father's decision, to throw the responsibility on themselves, and eall their own judgment into exercise.

Some days afterward, as the two boys were in their father's library, he said to them 'you have not told me how you spent your gold pieces."

Edward drew his from his pocket-There it is, father. I have not spent it

'And yours, Clarence. 'It has all gone, father.'

'Indeed! and what have you to show 'Nothing, sir.' Clarence bent his head

modestly, but without shame, and there was a manliness in his tone, which convinced his father that all was right. Nothing! Well that may be, but I ed by the appearance of the doctor's carwill venture to say my boy has not made riage at the door, and the doctor himsel an unprofitable investment.

'I hope not, sir.' 'If he had done wrong with it, he would not be my Clarence,' said the mother

clarence looked at her with an expres sion of deep feeling, then went to her si- and sisters in these clothes; and see lently, put his arms affectionately about her neck, and laid his head upon her shoulder. When he raised it again, a tear lay upon her robe. 'My darling boy,' she embraced him

tenderly. 'The secret is yours. You have a right to it, and I am sure it is an hon-'Thank you, mother,' he whispered in

nes father think so? Is he satisfied?' His mother repeated his ques-

'To be sure, my son. I am satisfied .-Come here, and he threw his arms around him, and laid his head upon his bosom

had cause to distrust. Clarence could only once more whis per his thanks. It was tenderness, not grief, that caused his tears. He was a type of all that is noble and generous in boyhood. Had he been otherwise-had he expended his gift in folly, or in vice no reproaches that could have been uttered, would affected him, or called him to bitter repentance, like the confidence

To prove himself worthy of that love and confidence, would henceforth be his highest earthly ambition. Oh! that all parents would but understand this, and ap- ! He does not tell his name.'

which was reposed in him: and the ten-

dernoss which had just then been mani-

# The American Bolunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

pealing to the higher nature, the noble

attributes of their children, call them in-

Bdward wished from his heart, that hi

brother would reveal to him what he had

done, but, there was a code of honor in

that household, as there should be in ev-

ery home, and it was understood by all

its members. Clarence had shown by

his silence that he did not wish to be

questioned. Yet, no one for a moment

loubted that he had made a right use of

And now, although Clarence supposes

of his Father in Heaven, we, who have

followed him unseen, and watched him

through all, will relate it in confidence

The day on which he received the gift

was bright, clear and fronty. It was De-

cember, and though the sun shone cloud-

ful and exhiliarating to the well-clad;

ried on with his skates flung over his

shoulder, to join a skating party. It was

the vacation now. Eddie was to join the

latter. His hands were thrust into his

coat-pockets, and he pressed on against

the wind, when he felt his arm seized

'Quick! quick! Come quick,' said a

little barefooted and bareheaded boy,

seemingly half frantic with grief and

terror. 'I believe mother is dying! Do

Clarance obeyed impulsively, while the

child clinging to 'his coat dragged him

The home-if such it could be called-

was not far distant, and the scene which

presented itself on his entrance, was aw-

ul indeed. A woman, surrounded by

three or four children screaming in ter-

ror, was lying on her miserable bed, in

frightful convulsions. The foam was on

her white lips, her clenched hands seem

ed fixed in an immovable clasp, and he

'I will go for a doctor,' said Clarence

and remembering that he had seen a phy-

sician's house on the way, he ran with

The Doctor followed him immediately,

conceived anything of the kind before.

The poor mother had toiled until over-

exertion and starvation had brought her

thin and meagre, only half clad, and no

fire upon the hearth. When they saw

understand well a look or tone of sym-

'Are you hungry?' he asked in a low

in requisition. Thank God for its pos-

Het rolls and het coffee in abundance

from utter exhaustation, and finally fell

into a profound slumber. A portion of

the gold piece vet remained, and Cla-

rence tendered to the doctor the usual

wealthy Dr. S \_\_\_\_ for it so hannened

that one of the first physicians of the

city had, by chance, been summoned

looked at him earnestly.

But tell me who are you?'

er's son. sir.'

appeared.

comfortable.

we should meet again.'

warmed and comfortable.

"Which one, doctor?"

but there was a tear in his eye, as he

'God bless you, my noble little fellow,

teep your money for other good deeds.

'Well, well; you chose to do your

good deeds under a veil. I see: any fath-

er should be proud of such a son. I ne-

ver saw you before; but I think that we

shall meet again. You have a beart, my

boy, too large for that manly little frame.

He laid his hand kindly upon his head,

shook him warmly, by the hand and dis-

Clarence went also, but returned in a

nour, bringing with him a pair of new

shoes for each of the two eldest children.

These exhausted the money he then had

vith him; but his 'charity box' was at

home, and on that fund he determined

to draw, in behalf of the sufferers .-

While deliberating on what they needed

most, his good intentions were forestall-

springing out hastily, took from its nu-

merous packages of clothing, provisions

&c., an ample supply for their present

'Here,' said he to the eldest girl.

child of six years, dress your brothers

your little hands cannot make the room

The child's eyes brightened, for food

had strengthened, and his cheerful tone

encouraged her. She was at once busily

employed... He smiled cordially as he

He hastened away to other engage-

ments, but a supply of fuel came by his

order immediately after, and Clarence

remained to aid the helpless children;

nor did he leave them until he saw them

The doctor visited the family daily.

until the poor and grateful widow wa

perfectly restored, and able again to take

care of her little ones; then his wife pro-

vided employment for her, and she re

quired no further assistance. One more

visit revealed all this to Clarence; bu

Four weeks had passed. Clarenc's good

'Mr. Mitchell, what a noble specimen

of yours? I congratulate you on being

'Why the dark hair and the dark eyes.

of humanity you have in that young son

deed was still his own, when his father

he and the doctor never met again.

ee. A smile stole over the face of the

pathy—they gathered around him.

'Yes, dreadful hungry.'

aspect was altogether horrible.

all speed to summon him.

from behind.

come quick!'

want, it came too keenly. Clarence hur- your heart the noblest son that ever God

to exercise.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1872.

NAMES OF THE STATES. MAINE-So called from the province of

'Not a word." 'Is it possible? Let'me tell you, you have reason to be proud of that boy; he is a noble little fellow, and God will place him where be ought to be in the ranks of true greatness.

Then he related to Mr. Mitchell every circumstance of that day, connected with Clarence, delicately withholding his own part in the proceedings, which did, how his secret to be safe from all but the eye ever, remain long a secret.

'What do you mean, doctor?' I hope

Then he has not told you of his recent

that he is not ashamed to own it.

counter with me?

With a full heart, overflowing with thankfulness to God for such a son, Mr. Mitch-!! returned to his home that night and related all to his wife. As soon as Clarence came in, he took him by the the twenty-shilling piece.' Clarence looklessly in the blue heavens, it had no ed up in wonder. 'Dr. S---is an old power upon the icicles which fringed the | friend, though we did not meet often .iron railings, or fell from the trees in He would not rest till he had traced you showers of brilliant, splintered and shiver out; and now, my boy, receive your ered by the wind. The air was health- father's blessing.' He bent down and kissed his forehead; then he led him to but to the poor, unprotected child of his mother. 'There,' said he, 'take to

> God bless you!' She did fold him to her heart in silence the mother's feelings were too deep for words. Edward came in. 'My son, you have done well in the purchase of your Bible; your brother has done well in the practice of its precepts. Emulate his noble example. I am proud of both."

gave to a mother; take him, and may

Mrs. Mitchell withdrew with Edward into the library, and there related to him the story. Scarcely had she concluded it, when he rushed back and threw himself in tears upon his brother's neck.-Oh, Clarence I I must be good like you. Clarence wept. 'Why it is but little I have done,' he said; 'I had everything

that I required; it was no sacrifice.' 'But you lost the skating party, Clarence, and I know that you wanted a new riding-whip, you said so when father was giving us lessons on Poney, in the

'No matter for that,' said Clarence, 'My boy,' said his father, 'why did you keep it a secret? Did you not suppose that we would all approve and commend

'Yes, father, but I remembered what you read to us that morning in the lesson and while he was administering to the for the day: Take heed that ye do not poor sufferer, Clarence had time to obyour alms before men, to be seen of them, serve the scene around him. What misotherwise, ye have no reward of your ery was there! Never had he seen or Father which is in Heaven.'

#### Smith's Proposal.

to her present state. The children were A story is told, of a preacher who lived bout forty years ago. He was a bachelor his friendly, earnest face-for children. and we could write his real name, but prefer to call him Smith. He resisted many persuasions to marry, which his friends were constantly making, until ne had reached a tolerably advanced age and he himself heger to feel the need of or at least to have new ideas of the com-'And cold, too,' he said; and with a heart bleeding at the sight of such desfort of being nursed with woman's gentitution and misery, ne hurried to a restle care. Shortly after entering one of his circuits, a maiden lady, also of ripe years, taurant near by. His gold piece was now was strongly recommended to him, and his friends again urged that he had better get married, representing that the R dy named would probably not refuse to soon draw the little famished creatures accept him, notwithstanding his reputed

to a corner of the hovel, where they satisfied their hunger and hushed their occentricities. 'Do you think tho?' responded the domine, for he very perceptibly lisped; For full an hour the agony of the noor 'then I'll go and thee her.' mother lasted; then she lay motionless He was a man of his word. His ring

at the door bell was answered by the serving-maid. 'Ith Mith Pbut calmly asked the lover. "Yès, sir, will you walk in?"

'No, I thank you. Be kind enough to thay to Mith P--- that I with to hpeak to her a moment." Miss P --- appeared, and returned the invitation to walk in.

'No, thank you; I'll thoon explain my and he laid his hand upon his head. 'No. business. I'm the new preacher. I'm unmarried. My friendth think I'd bet ter marry. They recommend you for Clarence looked up at him and smiled, my wife. Have you any objections?' after a moment's pause. 'Only my fath-'Why, really, Mr. Sm-,' 'There-don't anthwer now. Will call

thith day a week for your reply. Good

the door of Miss P---'s residence. It was promptly opened by the lady her-

'Walk in, Mr. Smith.' 'Can not, ma'am. Have not time .-Start on my circuit round in haif an hour. Ith your anthwer ready, ma'am?' 'Oh, do walk in, Mr. Smith.'

'Can't indeed, ma'am. Pleath anthwei ne-Yeth or No?' 'Well, Mr. Smith, it is a very serious gatter. I should not like to get out of the

vay of Providence-'I perfectly understand you, Mith P . We will be married thith day week. will call at thith hour. Pleath be

He called on that day a week, at that lour. She was ready; they were married, and lived happily several years.

WAGES IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY -Before the discovery of America, it is said that money was so scarce that the price of a day's work was fixed by act of the British Parliament, in 1351, at one penny per day; and in 1414 the allowance of the chaplain to the Scotch bishopsthen in prison in England—was three discovered Clarence, and said 'I told you half pence per day. At this time, twenty-four eggs were sold for a penny, a pair of shoes for four pence, a fat goos or two and a half pence, a hen for a pen ny, wheat three ponce per bushel, and a fat ox for six shillings and eight pence So that in those days, a day's work would buy a hen or two dozen eggs; four day's work would buy a pair of shoes. On the vhole, human labor brought, on the average, about half as much food and perhaps one-fourth as much cloth or cloth ing as it now does. These are encourag ing facts for labor reformers.

> LAWYER-'How do you identify this andkerchief.' Witness-By its general appearance and the fact that I have others like it. Lawyer-'That's no proof, for I have

ne just like it in my pocket. Witness-I don't doubt that. I had nore than one of the same sort stolen.'

THE end of all argument-You're another.

Maine, in France, in compliment to place of one's dying, it would surely be Queen Henrietta, of England, who, it has in the country. In the city one drops een said, owned that province. This is the commonly received opinion. NEW HAMPSHIRE-Named by John Mason in 1639, (who with another obtained the grant from the crown,) from Hampshire county, in England. The

former name of the dominion was La-VERMONT-From the French verd mont, or green mountains, indicative of the mountainous nature of the State. The name was first officially recognized Tanuary 16, 1777.

MASSACHUSETTS-Indian name, signifying 'the country above the hills.' RHODE ISLAND-This name was adopted in 1664, from the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean, because of its fancied resemblance to that island.

CONNECTICUT-This is the English orthouraphy of the Indian word Quon-eca-cut, which signifies 'the long river.' NEW YORK-Named by the Duke of York, under color of title given him by the English Crown, in 1664. New Jersey-So called in honor of

Sir Geo. Carteret who was Governor of the Island of Jersey, in the British PENNSYLVANIA-From Wm. Penn, the counder of the colony, meaning 'Penn's

DELAWARE-In honor of Thos. West. Lord de la Ware, who visited the bay and died there in 1610. MARYEAND-After Henrietta Maria Queen of Charles I., of England. VIRGINIA-So called in honor of Queen

Elizabeth, the 'virgin queen,' in whose reign Sir Walter Raleigh made the first attempt to colonize that region. North and South Carolina were originally in one tract, called 'Carolina,' after

Charles IX., of France, in 1504; Subsequently, in 1565, the name was altered to GEORGIA-So called in honor of Geo, II., of England, wha established a colo ny in that region in 1782.

FLORIDA-Ponce de Leon, who discovered this portion of North America in 1512, named it Florida in commemoration of the day he had landed there, which was the Pasquas de Flores of the Spaniards, or 'Feast of Flowers,' other wise known as Easter Sunday.

ALABAMA-Formerly a portion of Mississippi Territory, admitted into the Union as a State in 1819. The name is. of Indian origin, signifying there we

Mississippi-Formerly a portion of the province of Louisiana. So named in 1800 from the great river on the western line. long river.

LOUISIANA - From Louis XIV., o France, who for some time prior to 1763 owned the territory. ARKANSAS-From 'Kansas,' the Indin word for 'smoky water,' with the French predix 'are,' bow. TRANSSEE-Indian for the river of the

big bend, i. e., the Mississippi, which is KENTUCKY-Indian for 'at the head of the river. OHIO - From the Indian, meaning

beautiful.' Previously applied to the river which traverses a great part of its | spears. Some of the sympathizers take orders. MICHIGAN-Previously applied to the but soon all have turned away to their lake, the Indian name for a fish weir. So homes recounting on their way the

called from the fancied resemblance of virtues of the dead. The occasion the lake to a fish trap. American Indians.

ILLINOIS-From the Indian 'illina, men, and the French suffix 'ois,' togethr, signifying 'tribe of men.' Wisconsin-Indian name for ushing channel. Missouri-Named in 1821 from the

great branch of the Mississippi which floas through it. Indian term, meaning Iowa-From the Indian, signifying the drowsy ones.'

MINNESOTA-The Indian for 'cloudy water. California-The names given Cortes, the discoverer of that region. He

probably obtained it from an old Spanish romance, in which an imaginary island of that name is described as abounding in gold. OREGON-According to some from the

Indian, oregon, 'river of the west.' Others consider it derived from the Spanish oregano,' wild majoram, which grows' abundantly on the pacific coast.

GOATS AND RATS .- A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph save: 'Being sadly plagued with rats about my house and farm buildings, I tried in vain to eatch them. They are too cunning to be trapped, and to lay poison I dare not for fear of killing my dogs, cuts and hogs, and to wait for them with a gun was a loss of too much time, though I have dropped three at a shot. At last I purmy fold, barn and stables, the pig-styes eing in the fold. In a short time they migrated—they evacuated the place, there is a goat kept about the yard and stables.'

they had heard that day. 'What do you think of him?' asked

Brown.

'I think,' said Jones, 'be did much bet er two years ago.' 'Why he didn't preach then,' said Brown. 'True,'

Look heah, Dixie, you know a thing or two. Doesn't you think, from de cloudification ob de atmosphere, dat we

will hab rain to-day?'

'Well, I declare, Sanford, I doesn't zactly understand astronometry, but I does think it look very omnibus.' 'Dat's jest dis chil's opinion, but I did not hab the larnology to spress it. I's those familiar with the subject to be the nebber studied skyology;

A COUNTRY FUNERAL.

If there could be any choice in the place of one's dying, it would surely be out of the life-boat, the great sea of humanity closes over him, and that is the end. A few hearts appreciate the loss and find time to feel sad; but in others the excitement and hurry of everyday life fill up the void death made, and sorrow is monopolized by necessity.

But in the country everything is so different. For miles around the good, steadygoing people lay aside their work, don their Sunday suits, and whose soher faces and steady movement gather at the house of mourning. The one grief lays its finger on the heads of all, and makes them kin. The lawyer hows to the blacksmith, and the lawyer's wife nods respectfully to the working girl. The women gather in the house, exchanging alutations in whispers, and details all the incidents of the last days of the deceased. The minister is present, and when the time comes to go to the church where the funeral service is to be held the men cluster about the doors, take off their hats, and with bowed heads listen to the minister while he reads the flfteenth chapter of First Corinthians and offers a prayer. Then, such as feel inclined, take a look at the dead face, the coffin is born out to the black-robed hearse, the family succeed that, and and then the people in their various carriages form the long and tedious procession. The travelers and wayfarers who chance to meet it lift their hals until the

cortege have passed, and then go their way musing on the death of life and the life of death. Two or three friends have remained behind at the desolate house, to put in order and relieve it as much as possible from the odor and reminders of death. At the church the the front seat in the body of the church have been reserved for the "mourners," whose entrance following that of the coffin forms the cnief object and spectacle of nterest to the assembled congregation. When all is quiet, the minister refers to the solemn occasion which has brought them together, the dispensation of Providence, and then prays.-The choir sang something dolorous to a melodeon's accompaniment, a sermon on death, life and immortality follows,

man should presume to speak and expect to be heard! The benediction is pronounced, and then the people in ingle file pass to take a last look at the dead. Many shed tears.

Now and then a woman lingers over the coffin to picture the face on her heart or observe the make of the burial robe. One presses her hand on the cold brow, while another smoothes with her oreak forth from the mourners, which become a torrent of grief as leaving household face. The business-like July following the admission of such sexton screws down the coffin lid, the | State. The flag now carries thirtycoffin is borne to the village grave- seven. yard, where, amid a fresh burst of sob ing sods strike the sore hearts like there is something missed, and in a neighborly exchange one hears let fall, "How we miss him." The birds sing, the flowers bloom, the fruits ripen, and each and all are reminders of the lost

one. "She sang sweeter than the birds." sighs the mother. "How she loved flowers; even the daisies crowned her like a queen," the lover says to his soul. And so in hearts and in a thousand ways the sacred memory is kept alive. The snow preserves it, the breezes permeate it with manifold fragrances of nature, and all blossoming and ripening things crown it with completeness .- New York World.

A NOVEL DURL .-- Amongst the remniscences told of the Franco-Prussian war, is the account of a curious duel between two subordinate officers of the French army.

"You intend to fight a duel, eh?" asked the commandant.

"Yes, Colonel. Words have passed which can only be wiped out with We don't want to pass for blood

cowards." "Very well, you shall fight, but it must be in this way: Take your car bines, place yourselves on a line facing the mansion where the enemy is.-You will march upon the garrison with chased two goats which I have kept about equal step. When sufficiently near their post you will fire upon them .-The Prussians will reply. You continue to advance and fire. When one sleared right out, every jack of them, and | falls the other may turn upon his heels, I have not seen a single rat about the and his retreat shall be covered by one clace for upwards of three years; but my of my companies, in this way," coneighbors who are within eighty rods, cluded the commandant, "the blood have plenty of all sizes and ages. Per- you both demand will be spilled with haps it is not generally known, that profit and glory, and he who comes where there are many horses stabled to- back will do so without regret, without of silver. Analysis of the mineral shows gether, very little sickness prevails if the remorse of having killed or wounded, with his own hands, a Frenchman, at a time whon France needs all her defenders and all her children. If you Jones and Brown were talking lately both fall, who shall say that you are of a young clergyman whose preaching | cowards? I may also add that I thus give you an excellent opportunity for of lead, silver, chromium and phosphorputting a couple of Germans out of the way-a service that will procure for you a good recommendation for reward

and promotion. The matter was arranged as the commandant had dictated. At twenty paces from the walls of Malmaison, one of the adversaries was wounded, staggered and fell. The other ran to him raised him up, and carried him away on his shoulders amid a regular hailsjorm of balls-both, were thenceforth entitled to the greatest honor and respect from the whole regiment.

If FAN him with you boot,' is said by latest thing in slang.

HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

The column of 'Notes and Queries,' recently had a history of the French Tri- by railroad, being a stranger, strolled colored Flag. The following account of the origin and history of the United States Flag is given in the Journal of Commerce:

The Stars and Strines became the na-

ional flag of the United States of Ameria by virtue of a resolution of Congress, sed June 14th, 1777: 'Resolved, That the thirteen United States, be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation. The flag seems to have been the result of the work commenced by Washington Dr. Franklin, and Col. Joseph Reed. On the 2d of January, 1776, Washington was in the American camp at 'Camoridge, organizing the new army which was that day created. The committee of conference sent by Congress to arrange with Washington the details of the army vere with him. Col. Reed one of the aides-de-camp, was also secretary of the committee of conference. The flag in use by the army was a plain red field, with the British union of the crosses of St. Andrew, St. George and St. Patrick on the upper left corner. Several gentle men from Boston sent to the American camp copies of the king's speech. It was eccived on the date mentioned and the ffact is described in the British Register 1776, page 247, thus:

"The arrival of the conv of the king's speech, with an account of the fate of the petition from the Continental Congress, s said to have excited the greatest degree of rage and indignation among them; as a proof of which, the former was publicly burnt in the camp; and they are said, on this occasion, to have changed their colors from a plain red ground, which they had hitherto used, to a flag of thirteen stripes, as a cymbol of the number and union of the colonies.'

The use of stripes to mark the number of States on the flag cannot be clearly traced, but may be accounted for by custom of the camp at Cambridge. The army of citizen volunteers comprised all grades of men. Very few were uniformed. It was almost impossible for the sentinels to distinguish general officers from privates. Frequently officers were stopped closing with an address to the mourn- at the outposts and held for identifica ers, which is usually an address of tor- tion until the arrival of the officer of the ture and grievance. When God is day. Washington were a ribbon of light speaking to a human heart, alas, that | blue. The thirteen stars of the new constellation were placed as the circumference of a circle, and on a blue field, it given. That was the flag used at Bur-

accordance with the resolution already goyne's surrender, October 17, 1777. By resolution, passed January 13, 1794, to take effect May 1, 1795, the flag was changed to fifteen stars and fifteen stripes. That was the flag of 1812. By a resolution, passed April 4, 1818, to take effect on the following July 4th, the flag fingers the damp hair. Sobs of grief was again changed to one of thirteen stripes and twenty stars; and a new star to represent a new State, ordered to be practice on the una new on the 4th ...

A SELL A Yankee arriving in Boston without a turn among the grass grown graves, money or friends was revolving in his mind some plan whereby he could raise the 'chink,' as he expressed it. Jonathan had never visited a city before in his life forms the theme of talk for weeks to He strolled into a shoemaker's where an INDIANA-So called in 1802 from the come, and in the quiet neighborhood advertisement, Wanted, a First Class Boot Maker,' appeared on the window, and accosted the proprietor

'Do you want a first class boot maker here?' 'Yes.' 'What do you pay?'

'I reckon. You jest try me, captain, hain't skeered a bit at tryin'.' The proprietor gave his new hand bench and materials and bade him make a pair of ladies' gaiters. Soon after he

'That depends on your capacity. Have

you worked at custom work?

left the store on business ible affair, that, ashamed to show it, he hid it in the leather shavings; just as he completed the second shoe the proprietor eturned. He flew into a passion at be-

solding the botched shoe. 'You confounded rascal, so bad a shoo s that has never been made in this establishment!' he exclaimed.

'Would you like to bet on that, stran-'Bet! Yes! I will bet ten dollars no

store ! Jonathan walked to the shavings, dragged forth his first shoe, and cooly pocketed his ten dollars, and walked off.

A REMARKABLE MINERAL.-The San Francisco Republican says: We have been presented with a specimen of a mineral found in one of the silver mines in Nevada, which has puzzled all the minerologists who have examined it. It is precisely the color of amber, clear, transparent and as bright as glass. It is formed in plates deposited in all sorts of angles, between some of the spaces between the plates are handsome white crystals of flour spar, and at each end are black crystals of selinite, a very rich ore it to be composed of phosphate and chromate of lead with a liberal per cent. o silver. We have had considerable experience with minerals found on this coast and elsewhere, but have never met with so beautiful or singular combination ous. The specimens may be seen at our editorial rooms.

ling liquor contrary to law, and sentenced to be imprisoned in the courty jail for thirty days, protested as follows: 'Chail! Go to chail! Me go to chail! But [ can't go! Dere's my pizziness-my pakery. Who pakes mine pread when I ben gone?' The cesting his eyes about the court room, appealingly, they fell upon the good-natured face of jolly Chris Ellwaner, a fellow-countryman, who has no 'pizness,' and forthwith a brilliant idea occurred to him. Turning to the Court, he said, in sober earnest: 'Dere's Chris Ellwaner! He's got nothing to do.

l send him!'

An Onio Teuton, found guilty of sel-

A Shilling's Worth. A fellow who had just come to town about for some time on the outskirts of the town in search of a barber. He finally discovered one, and requested the onsorial operation to take off a shiling's worth of hair. The barber trimmed his locks very neatly, scaped up the remainder very handsomely, and then combed and brushed him up till hls head looked as if it belonged to ome other person than himself. 'Are you done?' asked the stranger

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as the barber took the napkin from hi

'Yes, sir,' said the barber, with a low 'Are you certain you have taken off a shilling's worth?'

Yes, sir; there's a glass; you can look or vourself. 'Well, said the stranger, if you think you have taken a shilling's worth off, I don't know as I have change, so you that they were entitled to such merit;

can take the hair for your trouble.' On hearing this the barber made a jump for the man; whereupon the man to a higher degree than that attained made a jump for the door, which, not being bolted, he bolted himself.

WHY DON'T YOU RESPOND -Old Judge W---, of---, in the Old Dominion, is a character. He was frequently lawyer, legislator, judge and olitician among the old-time Whigs, f blessed memory; but, alas, like them his clory has departed, and, like many others of his confrerers has "gone where the woodbine twineth." standing the loss of property, and the too free use of "applejack," he main tained the dignity of ex-judge, dressed neatly, carried a gold-headed cane, and when he had taken more than his usual allowance of the favorite beverage ne was very pious, at such times always attending church, and sitting near the stand as erectly as circumstances would admit, and responding fervently.

On one occasion a Baptist brother was holding forth with energy and unction on the evils of the times, and in one of his flights exclaimed "show me drunkard."

The Judge rising to his feet and unteadily balancing himself on his cane, said very solemnly, "Here I am, sir, iere I am." The elder, though a good deal non-

plussed by the unexpected response, nanaged to go on with his discourse and soon warming to his work again, called out-"Show me a hypocrite! Show me a hypocrite! Show me a hypocrite!' Judge Weaching forward across a seat which intervened be touched Descon D---

on his shoulder with his cane, and said.

spond? I did when they called on

'Deacon D-

why don't you re-

MOST curious fact, taken altogether, was told me by a cashier of the Bank of England. You may have heard of it. | the Devons have no superiors and few It may have been in print. I am sure it deserves to be. "Once upon a time." then, on a certain Saturday night th folks at the bank could not make the balance come right by just £100. This is a serious matter in that little establishment—I do not mean the cash, but the little mistake in arithmetic-for it occasions a world of scrutiny. An error in balancing has been known, 1 am told, to keep a delegation of clerks from each office at work sometimes through the whole night. A hue and cry was of course made after this £100 as if the old lady in Thread-needle street would be in the Gazette for want of it. Luckily on Sunday morning, a clerk (in the middle of the sermon, I a suspicion of the truth dart through his mind quicker than any flash of the eashier on Monday morning that perhaps the mistake might have occurred in packing some boxes of specie for the Southampton for shipment. The suggestion was immediately acted upon .-Here was a race-lightening against steam, with eight and forty hours' start given. Instantly the wires asked "Whether such a vessel had left the harbor?" "Just weighing anchor," was the answer. "Stop her!" frantically shouted the electric telegraph.-It was done. "Have you on deck certain boxes marked so and so; weigh such work as that was ever done in this | them carefully." They were weighed, and one-the delinquent-was found by just one packet of a hundred sovereigns heavier than it ought to be. "Let her go," said the mysterious telegraph. The West Indian folks were

> e rror was corrected without ever lookinto the boxes, or delaying the voyage by an hour. SHORT.-A lady who had received a severe bite on her arm from a dog went to Dr. Abernethy, but hearing of his aversions to hear the statement of particulars, she merely uncovered the injured part and held it before him in silence. After examining it he said in an inquiring tone, "Scratch?" "Bite." said the lady, "Cat?" inquired the the doctor. "Dog," replied the lady. So delighted was the doctor with the brevity and promptness of the lady's dry unsifted Indian meal. Sweep all answers, that he exclaimed, "Zounds, dust off the matting, then scatter the madam, you are the most sensible dry meal evenly over the room. Wring voman I have met with in all my

lebited with just a £100 more, and the

'PLEASE your lordship's hoder and glory,' said Tom, 'I shot the hare by acting is dry, the meal can be eldent. 'By accident?' remarked lord Kilskid-

'I was firing at a bush, and the baste an across my aim all of his own accord.' The gamekeeper tells me a different story,' said his lordship.
'Och I don't put your faith in what that man says, said Tom, when he never cares about spaking the truth, anyhow. He told me t'other day yer lordship was not as fit to fill the seat of justice as a

jackass.' 'Ay, ay,' exclaimed lord Kilskiderev. 'Indeed I and what did you say ?' 'Please, your worship, I said your lordship was.

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## Agricultural.

Antiquity of the Devon Breed of Cattle in the United States. The Devons are supposed to be one of he oldest breeds of the pure bred cattle known, and have been famous over the whole country as fine working

oxen. BERF CATTLE AND DAIRY COWS-The old colonists of New, England, were eople always famous for their fine cat-. tle. They worked oxen largely, on their rough and stony land, and those colonies and States, for nearly two centuries, were the chief cheese producing localities of the country. The red cattle" of New England were always claimed by their advocates as a distinct breed, with sufficient evidence their superior qualities showing that good husbandry had developed them by others of the same original stock, which had been neglected or in the

breeding and rearing of which less disriminating care had been used. These cattle we all supposed to be escended from some original Devons brought over by the first settlers to

America. Some of the colonists were more ains-taking than others, having a fancy for shape, color, size and dairy qualities, and hence bred in their stock with care, to perpetuate their desirable jualities through their descendants. Bred through every possible degree of intermixture from Maine to Georgia. and far into the interior, so, far, as the extending settlements progressed .-The Devon cattle have ranged, better in some States, and worse, in others, ccording to the care and keeping received, and they are now found to have left their impress on the stock of almost

every county in the Union, Thuc As the colonists increased in prosperity, history gives some vague information, and local tradition suppilles other accounts, of individual importations in the last century, of Devon cattle, for the purpose of improving our domestic

But these were not preserved in their purity, and after some years of trial they were lost in the grade blood of their descendants, and only recognized as an occasional resemblance to the original blood which would "crop out" a subsequent generation.

More recently numerous fine imporations have been made and the hords kept pure, and at present almost every State can boast of the possession of everal herds of pure Devons. We have made several importations for ourselves and friends, which have invariably given satisfaction both as to beef and dairy stock and also as working ozen. For working cattle we consider that equals among all the breeds we have ever owned.—American Stock Journal.

FATTENING HOGS. - A writer in the

Prairie Farmer gives his experience as follows: "I was just beginning to farm, and I was desirous of knowing the best way of fattening hogs, I determined to try the different plans, also how much pork a barrel of corn would make. I made a floored pen and covered it in. Weighed three hogs and put them in the pen. I also weighed three of the same size and put them in a dry lotaverage weight, one hundred and sevty-five pounds. I fed six barrels of corn to the six hogs. They were forty dare say, if the truth were known,) felt | days eating the corn, with plenty of salt and water. Their average gain was seventy-five pounds. The hogs in telegraph itself. He told the chief the lot gained the most. One that was fattened in the lot gained eighty eight pounds. One in the pen eighty four pounds; the other four were not so West Indies, which had been sent to thrifty. These hogs were about fourteen months old when slaughtered .-I put them up the 25th of October. There was a good deal, of sleet and snow during the month of November, which gave the hogs in the pen an advantage they would not have had if the weather was favorable; they ate the same quantity of grain in the time. It also showed that one bushel of corn will make fifteen pounds of

> TO CLEAN SMOKY PARER HANG-INGS.-Take a piece of wood of the shape of a scrubbing brush, nail a hanpiece of dried sheepskin with the wool upon it, or flax or tow will do, or cotton-finnel of several thicknesses will answer very well. Dip this brush on the upper parts of the room first uprotecting the carpet with matting; or newspaper, the whiting dust is hard to sweep off a carpet. The whiting that remains on the wall is easily brushed off with a soft cloth attached to a stick. It is very effectual if the room is not damp and the whiting is dry,

To WASH STRAW MATTING .- Take a pail half-full of hot water, a perfectly clean long handled mop, and a dish of the mop so dry that it will not drip at all, and rub hard, one breadth at a time, always lengthwise of the straw and use clean water for each breadth. When swept off easily; it should always be done on a day.

Rooms.-If these are stored in a cellar under the dwelling rooms, have them covered with dry earth, which will prevent disagreeable and unhealty odors from coming into the partments.

An Alabama editor has found a new premium to offer subscribers. He will name his new boy for the patron who pays for his subscription the longest i time in advance.