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Selections.

From The Home Journal. An Extraordinary Story.

TROM THE HUNGARIAN.

Doctor N-, one of the most eminet surgeons of Pesth, was summoned at daybreak, I ask at your hands is of the highest necesone morning, to see a person who pressingly sought to be admitted to him. While wait- cut this spot from out my hand!" ing in the antechamber, the visitor desired the servant to add that every moment's delay was dangerous, as he stood in need of look on a sound member as diseased, or instant help.

night-robe, gave orders for him to be shown up at once.

It was an entire stranger, but one whose dress and manner proclaimed him a man belonging to the best class of society. His bodily and mental pain, and his right hand rested in a silken sling. Though he suc- which you had led me." ceeded perfectly in controlling the expression of his countenance, a low murmur of this favor. I will perform the operation pain, in spite of all his efforts, broke forth repeatedly from his lips.

"Have I the honor of addressing Doctor N-" he asked, in a weak, almost fainting voice, as he approached the surgeon. "Yes, sir."

"Pardon the question. I do not live in Pesth; I come from the country, and know you by reputation only. I regret not to be able to make your acquaintance under hap pier circumstances---

The surgeon, seeing that his visitor could scarcely stand on his feet, begged him to rest on his divan.

"I AM weary; for a whole week I have not closed my eyes. I have been having a pain in my right hand, to which I can give no name. In the beginning I felt only a slight pang, but in a short time it commenced to burn with constantly increasing violence, growing to be a torture beyond the reach of the slightest alleviation. I have tried every obtainable remedy, far and near, but nothing relieves me-there remains the same piercing, cutting, deadly pain. Finally, I could bear no more; I got in a carriage and ms from my torment by an operation—the chest he heaved a great sigh of relief. knife or iron-for I can support it no

longer." The surgeon here endeavored to encourage him, saying his suffering might be overcome by milder means than the use of the knife.

"No. doctor: neither a plaster nor vet any palliative can relieve it: what I need is the knife. For that alone did I come here."

Doctor N---- asked to be permitted to look at his hand; on which the sufferer, seting his teeth hard, held it forth. The surgeoh, using the greatest precaution, began to loosen the bandage.

"Let me entreat you, in advance, doctor, not to be evercome by anything you will see. My pair is so strange, so extraordinary, that it will certainly take you unawares .-Hesitate at nothing, I pray you."

The surgeon assured the stranger that he was accustomed to everything, in his profession, and pledged himself to hesitate at nothing.

Nevertheless, when the hand appeared he shrank back involuntarily, letting it fall heavily. The hand was apparently as parison with the mighty assistance which

other-not a spot was to be seen upon iti A sharp cry from the sufferer, as he lifted the dropped hand with his left, proved that he had come in no jest, but that he suffered solutely refused to accept the note for a

"Where does it main you?"

ing to a place on the upper surface of his the growing displeasure of the surgeon, he hand, where two veins parted from each other in faint blue lines. The surgeon consent to expend a part of the sum for the marked him shudder, as he touched the spot with his finger.

"You feel it paining you here?"

"Frightfully!"

"And you suffer from the pressure, when I touch the place with my finger?" The stranger was not in a condition to

answer. Tears started to his eyes, so dreadful was the suffering. "Wonderful? I distinguish nothing here!"

"And yet I experience there so inexpressible a pain that I could dash my head formation, but that knowledge of the world against the wall."

the place, and shook his head.

marked after the operation. "The skin is clear and healthy; the blood courses freely in the veins; there is no inflamation, no apparant hurt. The place is precisely in its natural state."

"I think it is somewhat redder." "Where?"

size of a half-kreuzer.

"Here." The surgeon carefully looked at this spot,

"Remain kere," he said; "I may be able

to assist you in a few days." "I cannot wait. Do not think, sir, that you have a madman before you. That is a misfortune of which you will not have to cure me. The place I have indicated causes me much agony, that, I repeat it, I have

alone come here to have it cut out." "Which, however, I will not do!" said

"Because your hand is perfectly sound; so far as I can see, there is no more the you will form an idea of my suffering." matter with it than there is with my own "You are, therefore, ready to decide that

am mad - you cannot believe me jesting." returned the stranger, taking a note for a thousand guldens out of his pocket-book, and laying it on the table. "There, see that this is no child's play, and that the service which sity and importance to me. I entreat you

"And I say to you, sir, that all the wealth of the world would not induce me to make the slightest incision in such a one .-The surgeon, hastily throwing off his To do it would be to do what my surgical knowledge condems-it would put my reputation to shame-in a word, my duty forbids it! The whole world would maintain that you were a lunatic: but of me they would say either that I had been so unprinpallid cheeks spoke of some deep inward cipled as to profit by your mania, or that I was too ignorant to perceive the error into patient's pallor, brightening the visage before

> "So be it. At least you can accord me myself. My left hand, will it is true, be somewhat unskilful, but let that pass. I will soon finish; you will surely have the be healed. Nevertheless, be not astonished goodness to dress the wound for me."

The surgeon marked with amazement bevond words, that the strange being was in sad earnest, for he laid aside his coat, turned back his sleeves, and took his pen knife in his left hand. Another moment and he would have plunged it deep into his right hand.

"Hold!" cried the surgeon, alarmed lest the stranger should sever an artery, "if the operation be really inevitable, then, in the name of heaven, let me perform it!"

On which, taking his surgical instrument in his hand, he laid the patient's right straight out in his own, at the same time requesting him to look another way.

"That is not necessary. Allow me to show you just how deep the knife shall go." And, truly, during the whole operation, the stranger's resolution did not fuil him he himself directed the surgeon as to the depth of the incision; his hand never moved until the spot represented as the seat of the rain was cut out, when, throwing back his

tioned the surgeon.

"It is entirely gone," answered the contents of the letter were as follows:stranger, smiling; "the torture has ceased.

While the bandage was being applied, the appearance of the stranger totally al intense pain; the brow grew clear, the color back of my hand over the affected part; late cruel agitation-the whole man seemed

As the surgeon readjusted the stranger's hand in the sling, he felt his own seized by the left hand of the latter, who, pressing it warmly, said to him in the most fervent

"Receive for your masterly service my most sincere thanks. You have laid me under a real obligation to you-tor the remuneration on my part is small, indeed, in comsound, healthy-looking and perfect as any you have rendered me. I will be indebted

to you all my life long." . But the surgeon's estimate of the value of his services was wholly different, he abthousand guidens, which still laid on the table. The stranger persisted in leaving it, "Here, doctor," said the stranger, point- and had passed out of the door, when, seeing turned, and begged him at all events to benefit of some hospital, and hastily took his departure.

Doctor N--- visited his patient for a few days at the hotel where he was remaining until his wound was completely healed .-This was rapidly taking place. During the course of this time, the surgeon had an opportunity to make observations which resulted in the conviction that he had to deal with a refined, accomplished man; one whose every word evinced, not only extensive inso agreeable when united with superiority The surgeon took a microscope, examined of mind. Not the slightest trace of any ail-

sfterward, perfectly restored.

Three weeks had passed when the servant surgeon the arrival of his singular patient. What if these are but parts of the deception? | tained, but gave me her word to guard them all the credit of the fight! 'Tsin't the first for weeks. - English Paper.

The stranger took a pencil from his pock- | The stranger, who was instantly admitted, | etbook, and drew a line around a spot the appeared again, with a bandaged arm; and, came to take my wife home with her, over- She had a noble soul; it would have been again, I give you fair warnin', I'll turn and began to think that his patient was in- had time to offer him a seat, he stretched gave my wife a promise to follow her soon.

out his hand to him, no longer sufficiently master of himself to control his groans. "What has happened?" sympathizingly

inquired the surgeon. "The inci ion was not deep enough," grouned the stranger. "The pain has returned-burns more fiercely than before .- | first time in his life was about committing I could not at first bring myself to trouble you again; I lingered, hoping that death would come and put an end to my existence. But what I longed for came not .-The pain was, and still remains, concentrated

The countenance of the stranger was white with alony, and cold drops covered his brow. The surgeon unloosed the bandage. The wound had closed; everything about the hand appeared healthy and sound as before, and the pulse boat evenly and

in this one place. Link at me, and perhaps

naturally. "This touches on the marvellous!" ex claimed Doctor N. "It passes widely beyond everything in my past experience .-

"Yes, wonderful, terrible! Seek not nov for the cause, doctor, but free me from this torture. Take your instrument, and insert it deeper than before, that alone will give me

The surgeon saw that he must grant this prayer. For the second time be performed the same operation; again did he remark been my wife?" the astonishing alteration in the countenance of the stranger. Again, as he replaced the baudage, a fresh color took the place of the so wan. But the smile returned not now as before. Sadly he thanked the surgeon for

his assistance. "I thank you, doctor. Again the pain has ceased. In a few days the wound will

if you see me here in a month." "Be easy on that score, sir; chase that thought out of your mind!" exclaimed the

"I have an unerring conviction that that leadly pain will return at the end of a month," said the stranger, dejectedly .-Besides, what is to happen to me must happeni-till we meet again!"

The surgeon related to his colleagues all the particulars of this unaccountable pain. They consulted together, but no one was able to offer a theory, perfectly satisfactory, explanatory of a case so strange.

Toward the end of the month Doctor Nbegan to look forward, not without sadness, to again seeing the stranger; but time passed on, and he did not appear.

Thereupon several weeks clapsed; when the surgeon received a letter, dated at his late patient's place of residence.

He opened it. By the first glance at the in which assuredly would have prevented him from writing, had not returned. The

"DEAR SIR:-I will not leave you longer As for the slighter pain which the wound in doubt concerning the fearfully strange occasions me, it is to the first pain what a malady which I am about to carry with me warm breeze is compared to insupportable into the grave. I will give you the origin of this terrible evil. For a third time within a week has this frightful pain returned. I will pot longer struggle with it. At this tered. A calm, pleasant expression met the moment I am only enabled to use a pen by surgeon's eye, instead of the former look of placing a piece of burning sponge on the lively, returning love of life replaced the while this burns, I feel only the emarting caused by its intense heat, and that is as

nothing compared to the former pain. 'Six months ago I was a happy man. lived without a care, upon my income, and was in peace and friendship with all the world, enjoying all the pleasure that a man of thirty-five finds to enjoy. A year ago I married-married for love. My choice fell upon a beautiful, accomplished, warm-hearted girl, the protege of a countess in the neighborhood. This portionless maiden loved me-not from gratitude alone, though through me she had become mistress of my home and sharer of all I possessed—she had year each succeeding day brought me more to question me. happiness than the last. When I went to a mile from home; and once when I had been fate. I thought of her no more.

had no other thought than me. asane desire to look for pain.

The stranger returned to his estates shortly take out the key. This thought began to and answered, hastily: trouble me? I was certainly beside myself.

so great was his suffering, that, at first whelming her with persuasions to go and glance, his features were scarcely recogniza- spend the whole day with her. Our estates ble. Sinking into a chair, before the surgeon lay not far distant from one another and I "Scarcely had the carriage left my court-

> I could find, and with them sought to open the closed drawer. At length I found one. "A looker-on would have taken me, as I drew out the drawer, for one who for the I knew but too well where to find it,

a theft. I was a thief, opening a lock to

steal from a weak woman her secrets. "My hands trembled as I came in contact with the different things in the drawer, but I dared not lift up my eyes-I feared the that might betray my presence, Suddenly it unloosed-ah, that I had gone further, my breast seeme I as if crushed in by iron Under a roll of lace lay a packet of papers; as I could. I needed to be alone. The any preparation, with a wild shrick of ex- taxern at Stoke Newington a raven whose quick as thought my heart whispered they countess returned home. Her husband was ulting rage a large female panther sprang vere letters; at the first glance any one would have known them to he-love-letters

"The packet was bound together by a rosecolored ribbon, embroidered with silver .-As I touched the ribbons, I thought; "Is this right? Is it unworthy of an honorable man, thus to steal the secrets of his wifesecrets which belong to her maidenhood alone! Is she answerable to me for her ed to consciousness, I was sitting on my knife in requisition and put an end to the I should have thought all this was done for thoughts and feelings before she became my wife? Should I be jealous of the time when she scarcely knew of my existence? But but I wanted to speak to her. It seemed to ing on his rifle. When the beast was dead, what if these letters date since I have had a me she would hear my words: right to watch over all her thoughts, to be jealous even of her dreams-since she has

ao mirror near, to point out on my cheek the mounting flush of shame. I opened one letter after another, and read them all through to the end.

"Oh, that was a terrible hour!

"Shall I tell you what was in those letters? The most despicable treachery ever practised against a man. My best friend had written them-but in what tone? With what selled the course a wife might take to dewer dated since our marriage-while I had been so happy! I find no words to picture feeling like the working of deadly poison. I drank this poison to the last drop. I read every one of those letters through by itself. gether covered them with the lace, and lock-

"I was certain that my wife, if I did not go for her, would hasten home before evening. And so it was. How quickly she sprang from the carriage and ran toward

againl "I allowed her to perceive nothing of the revolution which had taken place within me. closely written pages within, he saw that We talked together, supped together, and of it to any one; no one would have believed the stranger had written the letter with his retired as usual to our rooms, which were me. You know now, sir, what I must have own hand, and inferred from this that the side by side. I did not close my eyelids; suffered, and from what anguish your knife nwake. I counted the hours. As the first: quarter past midnight struck, I stood in her | healed, however, when the pain came anew. of snowy clouds, lay her levely fair head in have not the strength to endure it longer .determined, as inflexible, as a monomaniae on the other side, gives me a ray of consulain his fixed idea. The raging poison of jeal- tion. ousy had eaten into my soul. Softly I laid "I thank you for your heartfelt smypathy, my hands upon her throat, and suddenly I and for your aid. God bless you." pressed them together. That moment she opened her lurge, dark-blue eyes, saw me with amaze, then closed them slowly. She was dead. She died without having had time to utter a word in her own defence, peaceful as in a dream. As I murdered her, she felt no anger toward me. Only a single drop of blood, pressed out of her mouth, fell on the back of my hand; where, you know but too well. * * * * *

"She had no relation to inquire into the

when I returned, she came out to meet me dened in the least. She had deserved her

belated, she never closed her eyes the whole "On reaching my home, I found the coun night long. When I occasionally prevailed tess, my wife's only female friend, just arriloved her tender!y, she always returned the hour appointed for the funeral. She was home and me. Her love for me even went consolation with which she essayed to adsumed?" Thus man, in the midst of the package of letters to keep for her-the congreatest happiness, too eften experiences an tents were such that she dared not keen them by her-she had now to beg me to re-"My wife had a little work-table, the turn them to her. An icy shudder went side out of ear-shot, and very deliberately drawer of which she kept invariably locked. through me as she spoke these words. With remarked to himment, either bodily or mental, was to be re- I had often noticed that she had never left it marked coldness I asked her what those open; never by any chance, had forgotten to letters contained. The countess shrank back.

"Very well," said I; "how am I to know these letters?" "They are tied together with a rose-col-

yard, when I collected together all the keys ored ribbon embroidered with silver." "I will look for them immediately."

"With this I took my wife's keys in my hand, and began to search for the packet. "Is this it?" said I, at last, bringing it to

the counters.

"Yes, yes. Only see, here is the same knot I made; your wife never untied it."curefully avoided creating any disorder countess would read in them that I had had and committed a monstrous crime! I tool bands; I felt on the point of suffocating!- brief leave of her, excusing myself as well in all his actions mean and brutal; his tastes from a limb overhead full upon the shoulders were low and wholly unworthy of his rank. of Joe. Had I been such a man, I would deserved to have such a wife. But my wife was an innocent spotless angel, who leved me when I murdered her!

I remember nothing of what passed for

"By the true, upright love, with which noticed the calmness of Rill. you cace loved me; by the love which you "I untied the ribbon. No one was there; implore you, have mercy on me, and avenge so?" inquired he. o mirror near, to point out on my cheek yourself on me in this life! Leave not my "Hum!" says B punishment to another world, but let me why! Didn't you tell me, t'other day, if I suffer here on earth-torture me, kill mel- ever mixed in a fight of yourn agin, when Wait not until I am dead, but avenge your- you was gitting the best of it, that you'd self now!

remains of my wife; whereupon I elept, or a shot him, but as long as I seed you was quence was that, for the remainder of that rather swooned. I began to dream. Per- gittin the be t of it, I wouldn't a touched duy and the next, she was very ill indeed. haps it was no dream. I seemed to see the him for half of Crawford county, d-d if I A few days after, an unlucky white horse, persuasive and passionate eloquence did he lid of the coffin slowly open, and the form of would!" speak therein! How he planned and coun- my dead wife, resting therein, as slowly arise. I was on my knees before the coffin. ceive her husband! And all these letters my hand resting on the side. Her lips were pale, but a red drop of blood stood on them. Slowly she bent over me, opened her eyes what I experienced on reading them. It was as she had on that last time, and pressed a kiss upon my hand. The red drop which had hung on her lips rested on my hand she closed her eyes, laid herself back again Then I laid them in order, bound them to- on her cold pillow, and the coffin closed over

"Not long after, I was awakened by a frightful pain, like the sting of a scorpion. I hastened home. It was still daylight; no one had noticed my absence or my return. The blood had disappeared from off my me; how she embraced me, how she kissed hand, but in the spot where the drop had mel How happy she was to be with me rested, it was burning as if a corresive poi son had penetrated therein. This pain increased from hour to hour without ever ceasing. Even in sleep I felt it. I said nothing relieved mel Scarcely had these chamber! Like a little angel in the midst For the third time it now racks me, and I peaceful slumber upon the dazzling white In an hour I will say farewell to earth!pillows. What a monstrous lie of nature, to Only the thought that, since she has been lend to sin features so innocent! I was as avenged here on earth, she will forgive me

A few days later might have been read in the journals: "One of our richest patriots of "squinnying." The lady opened her eyes wife is supposed to be the cause."

Joe Harris's Panther Fight.

Joe Harris was the youngest of three brothers, the eldest, Bill and Sam, being tall raw boned, fair haired, fair complexioned odious man has tied its cap strings too tight; eat Dutchmen down South!" "Fy den you men, noisy, insolent, and quick of quarrel, cause of her death; and I purposely delayed and constantly engaged in fights, in which, the care of children. There, there—little cesh had no reply to give, but passed sadly sending out to my friends invitations to her by the way, from their great personal dear-h-u-s-h!" and the good old lady creaton. funeral until it was too late for any of them strength and activity, they generally proved ture waddled to the baby, to release it from to reach my place in time. No one upon victorious. Joe on the other hand, was about its imaginary troubles, when the animal, my estates had any suspicions of the truth. the middle size, with dark skin and eyes, recognizing a stranger, gave a dashing leap truly a childlike love for me. For half a Besides, I was master; who had any right and his bullet head covered with short, crisp into the middle of the floor, and floundered curls, of the jettiest black. Quiet and cool off on to the platform, pursued by passen-"When all was over, and I was returning in his demeanor, he seldom or never got into | gers, porters, loungers, strangers, and half the city for a day, my wife could scarcely rest; to my home, my conscience was not bur- a difficulty, but when he chanced to be drawn a-dozen boys, all of whom were sorely puzinto one, gave ample proof that he was by zled to determine what could give such wonno means behind any of his family in fistic derful powers of locomotion to an infant. prowess and accomplishments. They lived Terrified by the shouts of the people, the in Crawford county, Arkaneas, some thirty animal darted about the platform, and be- is not returned it is the lady's fault; if the upon her to pay a visit to the countess, who ving. Like others, she had come after the years ago. It happened on one occasion at fore it could be captured it fell on the rails, umbrella is not returned it is the gentlea quarter race—at a little place familiarly as the train was approaching. Now was a same day-it seemed impossible for her to painfully agitated. Whether from sorrow known in those days as Pin Hook, but is wild burst of excitement. "Oh, murder." remain more than half a day away from or sympathy, I knew not, but the words of now the thicking settled town of Van Buren shricked the old lady, joining the throng, -that Joe got mixed up in a fight with one so far that she gave up dancing rather than dress me, were so confused that I could of the bullies of the neighborhood and was over. Oh! oh!" and she screamed londer rest her hand in the clasp of another. In a scarcely understand them. At last she knocking the conceit out of him "hand over than the whistle of the engine. At this moword, my wife was an innocent child, who clasped my hand, and said, in faltering fist," when Bill, the eldest brother, who was ment "Dick" made his appearance on the rites. tones, that she saw herself obliged to con- standing by, and hadn't had a fight for platform. He caught sight of the baby, and "I know not what demon one day whisper- fide to me a secret, which she must entreat more'n a week, jumped in between, took the divining the cause of the excitement, rushed ed in my ear: "What if all this be only as me not to reveal. She had given my wife a fight off Joe's hands, and demolished the on the track and tore the animal from the fellow in the twinkling of a bed-post.

After the affair was over, and before they

"Look here, Bill, I'll tell you what it is. I've no objection in the world, if you see est. The consternation of the passengers that a feller's gitting the better of me, that was abruptly changed to a shrick of mirth, "Oh, sir, your wife was more generous you should get in and get us spart, but I've in which every one joined except the humane I believed in her innocent countenance, her than you. When she took those letters into no notion when I've got a feller as good as old lady, who protested the affair had given was again called upon to announce to the clear eyes, her kisses and embraces no more. her care, she did not ask what they con- whipped, that you should run in and take her such a turn that she should be laid up

"One day the countess visited us. She well, and I am sure she has kept her pledge, time you've done it; an' if you ever do it impossible for her to break her solemn pron. | right round an' lick you like h-ll! Now mind if I don't!"

> "Very well," says Bill, who was well as his word. "I'll try and remember."

the understanding with a smile of Baldface. underbrush composed in part of the red ingravens left in London, at least one-half buckeye, with its brilliant blossoms, they are attached to public houses, and nearly were suddenly startled by a low, savage always to such houses as adhere to the old growl, which sounded uncomfortably near, and ere they could look about them, or make

To twist himself around and scize the animal by the throat was the work of an in- water trough, Peg was on the alert. Sho stant on the part of the intrepid borderer, would perch on the very edge of the trough and then commenced a struggle for life or and abuse the poor animal in the very death. After being stripped to the skin and choicest Billingsgate, or "Gee, whoa!" in hours; but this I know; that when I return- receiving some severe scratches, Joe got his exact imitation of a carter, and start it off. wife's coffin, in the vault. I was not yet so panther by ripping up her bowels. Mean- pure fun and love of mischief, but for an ininsane as to believe that I could awake her, time Bill had been looking on, quietly restand Joe had recovered breath somewhat, he

"Why, Bill! why the h-ll didn't you shoot took with you for me down to the grave, I the varmint, when you seed her a doin' me

> "Hum!" says Bill. "Very good reason lick me, say? If I'd a seed the panther

Of course Joe saw that Bill was right so he patched up his scratches and said no to drink, and the raven instantly began her more about it.

An Extraordinary Baby.

A circumstance, productive of a good deal of merriment at the moment, occurred a short time ago at the Malvern railway station, in Worcestershire. In the entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, a little dog is employed in one of the impersonations. Trained by a Maltese funcier, the droll little animal is very obedient and amusing, and accompanies the artistes in their numerous professional engagements .-Mr. Paul had in his employment a Man-

chester lad, and it seems that "Dick," (as he is called,) in a moment of gay fancy, dressed up the unimal as a baby, with all the accessories of cloak, hood, veil, and all cared for as Arlington was, when Gen. Mcthe inexplicable train of long clothes. On reaching the station, "Dick" having occasion to superintend the transit of some lug gage, deposited his charge in the waiting. New Orleans, and General Butler has threat-room, and blandly desired a stout, matronly ened vengeauce on any man "who dares looking old lady, to keep an eye for a few to offer her the slightest insult or molestaminutes on his dear shild, which was in tion." "Jolly old cock-eye," as Butler's delicate health, and added, significantly, soldiers irreverently term him, says, in rethat the veil must not be removed from the gard to the possibility of assassination by face, as the light would cause it to wake .- the Crescent City seceshes, with which he is The old lady promised to heed these instructionstantly threatened through anonymous tions, and away went the lad. He had not letters, "if they do it, it will only place been more than a moment absent before the General Phelps in command, and if they dog, missing "Dick," began to utter those are satisfied with that arrangement, I have sounds peculiar to the canine race, and nothing to say." which are known by the suphonious term has shot himself. Grief for the loss of his and gazed round the room in astonishment, following good retort:-"The other day as "Deary me," said she, "the little pet muet a number of rebel prisoners were being have a bad cold—what funny noises it is shipped at Sandusky for the traitor's home making." And the "squinnying" grew on Johnson's Island, a little German made louder and more defined. "Oh! gracious himself quite prominent with his noisy regoodness!" roared the old dame, "it must be marks about the secesh. One a brawny six-

choking, or something is the matter. That footer, turned savagely upon him, said, "We as I often say, men have no business with no out Sige!?" was the instant retort. Se-"it will be killed-it will be crushed-run rails within a second of the arrival of the engine. In the scramble the cap and bonhad time to liquor on it, Joe took Bill one net became dislodged, and instead of a child in wildest convulsions, there was seen the head of a highly-excited puppy, whose masquerade had certainly been of the queer-

Raven Stories.

It is a curious fact that a bird of so grave and sedate a demeanor as the raven, should so affect ions and taverns. Whether it is that, being burdened with an evil conscience, aware that Joe would be apt to be as good he seeks there to drown it-not by indulging in intoxicuting liquors, but rather in the They went back to the crowd, and clinched row and riot consequent on its absorption by mortals-or whether, being of a cynical A few weeks after the conversation and turn, he delights in the contemplation of fight aforesaid, Bill and Joe walked down folks doing the same thing from the most into the river bottom, either to hunt up opposite reasons-drinking, because they some cattle or hogs, or to look for timber are jolly, because they are miserable, bestocks. Bill had his rifle, but Joe was un cause they can afford it, and because they armed. After forcing their way some half are so wretchedly poor—is more than I can a mile or such a matter, through the thick say. I only know that of the few remain-

custom of sign-posts and water-troughs.

Some years ago there was attached to a great antipathy was grey or white horses .-Brown, black, or roan horses might halt outside in welcome, but so sure as one of the detested color drew up and appeared at the cident related to me by the landlord, and which at once proved that the bird was act-

uated by sheer malice. It happened one day that Peg was particularly curious respecting a tobacco-box belonging to a sailor who was drinking ale in the parlor. Presently the sailor took a 'quid" from the box and put it in his mouth. Peg watched the operation with great attention, and, observing that the sailor relished the disgusting mouthful, as soon as his back was turned she darted at the box, and swal-"Thus madly did I speak to the mortal have you down, and puttin' it into you, I'd lowed its contents at a gulp. The conseattached to hay cart, arrived at the house in question, and was drawn up to the trough persecution. The white horse, however, had met Peg several times before, and had learned to treat her impudence with indifference. Finding abuse and assault of no avail, Peg turned into the house, and, finding some men smoking in the tap-room, she caught up a paper of tobacco from the table, flew to the edge of the trough with it, and deliberately dropped it into the horse's nose-bag.

> Countesies of War .- Mrs. General Lee and her family are at the "White House," a stately mansion, surrounded by gardens, with clipped hedges, fountains, and other rural adornments, which has recently been the home of her son. Although surrounded by the Union army, the house is as carefully Dowell had his headquarters near there.

> Mrs. Gen. Beauregard and her mother occupy the fine residence of Mr. Slidell, at

Goop .- The Toledo Commercial gives the

The Emperor of the French has presented four picked rams, from the Royal flock at Rambouillet, to the King of the Sandwich Islands. Mrs. Partington is very anxious to know why they were picked, when shearing would have been a great deal better.

palt is generally considered that a man has a right to steal a kiss, or an umbrella. whenever he has a chance; but if the kiss

BA gentleman who went off in search of his rights has returned to Louisville, and says the only ones he was likely to find in the Southern Confederacy was his funeral

mar'A Southern paper advises that General Floyd be nominated for a Major-Generalship. He may be nominated and confirmed, but, if so, he will be just what he is now-a confirmed scoundrel.

259. The rebels are the opposite of Achilles. His danger was in his heels. Their whole safety is in theirs.

Prentice says there is no braver soul on earth than the soul of our Foote. Los

to a campibal's eyes all more applications