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Office in Carpet Hal, North-westcorner of and went on:

Tems of Subsciption.

A Conts a Copy.

Not abscription received for a less time than six gonths; and no paper will be discontinued unit all greatages are paid, an essat the option of the public.

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Largeradvertisements in proportion Altheral liscountwillbe made to quarterly, half is it?"?
ally organized wertisers, who are strictly confined other business.

Selections.

A Candidate for Church Membership.

was familiarly called, by virtue of a strong original genius, and an indefatigable perseverance and application, had acquired the ever existed in the State of -----. Whereever he made his appearance, therefore, at muster or training, he was sure to be surrounded by a host of listeners. He greatly simply told extravagant stories, and somethe other hand, never told a word of truth, other word." even by mistake, in all his life, and lied circumstantially and in every particular. In and drinking, or rather, as breathing, for he no other person to talk to, he would tell lies a bear?" to himself, just to keep his hand in. This fact was ascertained beyond any doubt by says I, "there it is now! That is jist the security in the presence of the good-natured his denying it in the most solemn manner way folks lie about me ! It's an untruth, man, and was sorry when his huge supper

to lose a good deal of money on a horse race. This made him feel uncommonly serious so he went to a camp meeting, which was held made that are observation about often I'm tired. Good-night, missis-servant about five miles from his residence, to see if enough: if you did't say your father was ma'am." he couldn't make up a little by "shaking props" with the boys. They happened, however, to be too much for him that time, and he was completely cleaned out. This male him, if possible, feel more serious than ever, and as there happened to be a powerful preacher there, who could make himself ment, found that S.evens wanted to join the your father, Deacon Peabody, who was a her room. church.

"I have no hesitation in laying your propold man, trying to smother a laugh-

"Of course you haun't," responded Steve with great confidence.

" And if you and divise dences of amendment, Mr. Stevens," con- sides out, and put them in the place of dad's ing cheerfully. While she stood there med tinued the minister, emphasizing the word, and I never said dad was killed by a bear! itating upon the insufficiency of the furni-"they might take you on probation; at any No, sir! I told the naked truth-I said he ture for a barricade, the door key, which she rate we have a meeting to-night, and I can grew as well as ever he was, except that he was twisting about in her fingers, dropped let you know to morrow.

Steve, as the minister hastily retreated; coat in the spring. You don't call that a bent in an upside-down position, a gleam of "why can't they let me join at once, while large story, I hope. If you won't let a fel- fire sent its light underneath the bed behind I feel like it?"

pected, created a real sensation. There was | guess!" hardly a member of the church, male or fe- The old man riz rite straight up, and The first tangible idea that presented itself kind manner asked him what he wanted. male, who had not, at some time or other, walked away without sayin' another word. in the dizziness that crept over her was to been victimized by Stevens' slanderous What he thought, I never could learn, for pull away the barricade and call for help. tongue, and they could hardly hear his name the old christian haint opened his head to But long before a sound could be made auwith patience. Some of them went so far me since. as to say if he joined they would leave, and that settled the matter, for they were among The Good-Natured Man with One Eye. professing aloud to have forgotten somethe "fore-handed members." who could atford to speak out because the church could not afford to lose them.

unscrupulous fellow like Steve, it was re- light. It's was probably a mistake, or it certain death must follow that move, even solved to break the matter to him as gently might have been a satire, since the Travel- if the robber were not too wide awake to as possible. Two of the most respectable ler's Delight presented an aspect by no permit the ruse. She had heard of its being men in the church were appointed to call means delightful; indeed, a timid traveler done, and so no doubt had he, and he would upon him, and it was generally understood would have been apt to turn from it with a understand it. Besides all this, she had that such was their known mildness of dis- shudder, as intolerably desolate and gloomy, not found the key, and somehow she shrank position, that every possible excuse consist and prefer pressing on at all risks, to mak- from bending down again to search for it. tent with truth would be made for not re- ing trial of it. ceiving him.

Steve's own words.

I set in the back door whitlin' a hee handle, this happened - stopped before the door of could not look for the key. and I hope to suffer if I wasn't mad enough the Travuler's Delight. whose sister was a member, had come over servant. "I don't remember any inn on the turned round to examine the position of the away. Frederick the Great was mighty, airly and told us all about it.

old hypocrite, with a face as long as a yard then turned to the lady. "We have missed small space between its low head and the of pump water.

I said nothin,' but kept on whitlin'. "I came down to see you this morning,"

"Well," says I, "how do you like my

looks?" "Oh," says he, "what I mean is, that I come down to labor with you."

"Work away, then, why don't you ?" was all that he got out of me.

"But, Mr. Stevens," said he, very solemn ly, "the church sent me down here to talk

minutes, Deacon Peabody," says I, "and safety by going on in the cold, dark night. and putting out the candle she got into hed, tirical, skeptical turn of mind had won for you've said nothing yet; now, when are you

"Nobody wants to hurt your feelings or servant was not to be seen. make any trouble, Mr. Stevens, but the church have come to the conclusion, that the lady. perhaps, on the whole, under the circumstanif not paid within three months romeomenic ement of the year.

200 ces, and in view of everything it might possifting room, except the house-place. You'll sibly be best all around, and taking all find it warm and comfortable, and can have things into consideration, for you not to be the best seat." hasty in applyin' jist at present. They By this time the outer door was shut and hasty in applyin jist at present. They fastened, and Mrs. Benson, taking courage think on mature reflection, that it might be fastened, and Mrs. Benson, taking courage months."

"They dew! Wall, now, Deacon, what with seeming satisfaction, makes'em think so? The church ain't full,

This was a hard question. The old sar-"Mr. Stevens, I'm sorry you're so riled

about it-you've no occasion-I didn't come "Old Steve," or "Iving Stevense" as he why the church don't accept you." "If I knew I wouldn't ask you to tell me | place, that's one thing."

Deacon Peabody."

"Wall," says he, "don't you know what reputation of being the greatest, liar that large stories you're in the babit of tellin'?" "Who says I tell large stories?" says I, a mouthful, and as he helped himself his one "it ain't untruth, and you can't prove it ain't. eye turned on the strange lady. Mrs. Ben-Now ain't it a shame, Deacon, for a man son could not help returning the look with like you to go round scandalizin' a neighbor interest, the man had such a comical face; excelled the renowned Munchausen, who that way? What story did you ever hear and then his hair was the reddest she had of mine that was't true? Come, lay your ever seen, and the whole man seemed to be times blundered on the truth. Steve, on finger on the first story, and I won't say an jolly with an expression of grotesque good

he Dencon,," that it's a'most impossible to again quickly; its owner gave a comical sideshort it came to him as naturally as eating specify any one in particular. But now 1 long nod towards the host, and then the eye think on it; don't you remember that story twinkled, as much as to say, "He's a queer not only lied to listeners, but when he had you told about your father's bein' killed by tempered chap, you know; but don't be

. "My father's bein' killed by a bear?" when somebody accused him of the practice. like the rest on 'em, and you ought to be as | came to an end. It was Mr. Steven-' misfortune, one time hamed. Deacon Penbody, to be runnin' round town, telling things that ain't so !"

killed by a bear, whas was it you did say?" ere town, and that is no story, is it?"

"No," said he, "it ain't." respectable man, sir, and never would 'agone osition before the brethren," said the good father heard my father holler, and came up, as she did so the key came out in her mand.

When old Deacon Peabody came along, must remember that it is a long time since her knowledge of his presence. No, she

road." Whereupon he proceeded to make bed, and yawned aloud. She saw that the "Good mornia", Mr. Stevens," says the some inquiries of a surly-looking host, and bed had been drawn down so as to leave a the turning, and are some miles from the wall, and it occurred to her that this arrange-

right way. What is to be done?" The lady-we will call her Mrs. Bensonnoked at the darkening night, and shivered where there would be least chance of the vicas a blast of wind went howling by: "Is there accommo lation for as here?

But I think we had better go on."

The servant, however, was not inclined to go on. There was plenty of accommodation for his mistress, he said, and the horse After thinking over her position as calmly was dead beat. As for himself, the landised as was possible under the circumstances, said there was an outhouse he could sleep she took a strong thick woolen scarf of un in; and he was sure his moster would not usual length, which had been wrapped over "Well, you've been talkin' for more'n five like Mrs. Banson to peril her health and her chest for the journey, and tied behind: its zenith, and her sharp, ready wit and sa-

and entered the house. A woman with an the grate, and the room grew nearly dark. If attractions. The old Israelite looked mad enuff to bite unpleasant face came to meet her. When any one could have looked into it, they my head off at a snap, but he thought it Mrs. Benson saw this woman, she looked would have seen on the bed a crouching not see or feel," said the lady, with a bright a friend, a Captain in a Western regiment, to from the Polish soyths as from death itself; pease.

"Can I have a private room?" inquired

as well, if you'd conclude to postpone it a in the thought that at least her servant was little while, say for a year or eighteen somewhere within call, made a virtue of necossity, and accepted the offered best seat

Supper was placed before her, which the landlord and his wife shared, at her request, During the meal there was a violent knockpiut knew very well that it wouldn't answer | ing at the outer door, and when it was opento say he did't know, for he knew fast enuff ed there was a tall, broad-shouldered man, and knew that I knew he did. So he says- with one eye, and a shock head of red hair. "Can I have a bed?" was the query.

"Well, I suppose you can, if the misses o offend you, but you know as well as I do and me gives up our room. It won't be the first time we've had to camp in the house

"Sorry to put you out. Thank you, I

think I will take a mouthful." No one had invited the new comer to take nature. At some surly remark of the land-"Why, there's so many on 'en," answered lord's, this queer one eye looked at the lady frightened, I'll protect you."

In fact, Mrs. Benson felt quite a sense of

"Well, then, I'll turn in," he said, pushing his plate away, "if the master here will "Well," said he pretty short, "you've be good enough to show me the room, for

Then Mrs. Benson funcied that the sour "I'll tell you," I said, "that father was face of the hostess grew source still; it fairone of the first men to bring sheep into this ly scowled at her, but she did not feel at all inclined to go to bed. There was no alternative, however; she could not sit up all "And one day I said that he lost one of night where she was, because the master them 'are sheep in the woods; and that is and mistress had expressed their intention heard at the distance of a mile, he thought likely if it ain't true-and when he was of remaining there. She asked for her serhe would turn over a new leaf at once. lookin' for it, I said he came across a bear, vant, and was told that he had retired to his When he got home therefore the first thing The bear growled at dad, and dad hollered out house for the night; there was no furworthy man came, and to his extreme amaze- him, and tore all his insides out, and then the repeated offer of the lady to show her to

When she got inside that room, Mrs. Ben about town scandulizin' his neighbors-your son's first impulse was to lock the door, and seeing how matters stood, ran for the doc. Not satisfied with the lock, which looked crazy, she proceeded to pile every movable ne did was to catch a sheep and cut its in- done, she turned to the fire, which was burn painful reflections. hankered after hay all the winter, and had into the ashes. Mrs. Benson stooped to "Probation be d-dogged!" ejaculated wool enough grown to make him an over- pick it up, and as she stooped with her face ler jine the church because he tells the truth, her. It flushed upon a shock head of the The proposition, as might have been ex- you won't find many decent members, I reddest hair she had ever seen. Mrs. Benson raised her head again rather quickly. dible below, her fate might, and doubtless would, be decided. Then she thought of thing which she must go to fetch, but, think-About half way between two small towns, ing of all the circumstances, she could not whose names are unimportant, there is or help believing the sour people down stairs However, to avoid any trouble with an was a wayside inn called the Traveler's De- to be in league with the red man, so that Who knew what she might encounter the One evening, however, at dusk, a horse next time? A knife, perhaps, or a pistol, of three distinct lines of the Alvensleben The rest of the story must be told in laboring under the weight of two persons, a or that one gleaming eye; and some startled man-servant, and a lady on a pillion-you motion might cause the robber to suspect White, and the Red line.

A little while longer Mrs. Benson stood "We must be wrong, I know," said the warming her hands at the fire; then she The age of superstition had now passed ment had been made by the robber, who would doubtless prefer to emerge behind, tim catching sight of him, and so unnecess-

ary noise might be avoided. By reason of her light barricade on one side, and the wall on the other, she would have to creep in at the foot of the bed .-The lady suffered herself to be persuaded, gnawed again audibly. The fire burned low in her as many admirers as her rare personal

A clock stuck down below. Mrs. Benson could hear the dull whirring sound of every stroke in the silent house, and an hysterical desire to scream seized her; but just then there was a slight dragging nois under the bed, and her eyes were again fixed in that bend to so many influences beyond our own strained watchfulness, The dragging came nearer the wall, slowly. The watcher had well calculated that the form of her terrible visitor must push itself up head first, shoulders flatt against the wall, and the arms comparativly pinioned. The hideous chance was that it might come up on one side or the other of the big noose waiting for it .-More dragging, then a shock head above the pillow, a stifled, gurgling cry, and the two hands of the watcher were tugging with all their might at the two ends the woolen

scarf. Chancing to to pass by the strange lady's door in the morning, the sour landlady was startled by the sound of a voice uttering trange sounds, a medley of talking, scream ng, and chuckling. She called her husband first, then the lady's servant; and, after ome alternation, the latter insisted on breakng open the door. A clatter of falling furniture followed; and edging themselves in with some difficulty, they found the lady still in her crouching posture, and still clutching with both hands the ends of the scarf about that ghastly, staring head. At the sight of those three horrified faces she burst into a fit of hysterical crying, which (said my reciter) probably saved her reason.

The suspicion which Mrs. Benson had conceived, that her hosts were in league with the robber (as the shock-headed traveler turned out to be), was easily dissipated; and the kindness under the landlady's sour face was proved by her unsparing attention to the comfort of her guest until the latter was able for the journey home.

The Magic Ring.

In olden times there lived a most beautiful, pious and amiable Frau von Alvensleben, who was respected and beloved by her friends and the high and mighty of the land, and looked up to and advred by her dependents and the poor, who for many miles around felt the benefit of her loving charities. This favorite of fortune and nature had, however, one drop of gall mixed in he did was to send for the minister. The at the bear, and finally the beast came at ther pretext for lingering, so she accepted her cup of happiness, which had well night embittered the whole of her precious gifts. She was childless, and it was no small grief to her beloved lord as well as herself to be denied an heir to their noble name and vast ossessions. Frequently when more than isually oppressed by sail thoughts, she would wander forth and seek in assuaging "When the doctor came, the fast thing that article of farniture against, the door; that the sorrows of others a relief to her own

On one occasion, as in pensive mond she was returning from one of these charitable way led through an avenue of well grown rees bordering the banks of the Elbe .-Slowly she walked with eyes cast on the ground, when her steps were suddenly arrested by a little dwarf, who stood respectfully before her. She was startled at first. but, seeing him looking smilingly at her, she soon regained her composure, and in a

"Most gracious lady." quoth the dwarf. "all I wish is to give you brighter hones, and to foretell that your future will be as happy as you deserve. Within a year from this time you will be blest with three sons at a birth (drillinge). I pray you to accept this ring," continued he, handing her a large gold ring most curiously wrought; "have it divided into three equal parts, and when your sons are of age to understand the trust, give one piece to each of them to keep as a tulisman against evil. As long as it remains in the family, the Alrenslebens will prosper."

With these words the kind little man disappeared; but his prophesy was realized, and his injunctions were carefully obeyed. The three little sons lived to form the source family, and are distinguished by the Black,

Years-uny, conturies-rolled by, but the three pieces of ring were carefully preserved by the descendants of the three brothers .and he scoffed at all things; Voltaire, his friend and teacher, sneered at every species of belief, and the courtiers thought it becoming to imitate their master and his fa-

vorite. A gay party was seated on the balcony of the castle of Randan, which overhangs the muddy-colored, shallow, and sometimes trencherous, river Elbe. Amongst the company were several gay young officers of the royal hussars, then stationed at Magdeburg, who had ridden over to pay their devoirs to the fair lady of the manor, the Fran von Alreasleben of the red line, a famous beau ty at Frederick's court. Although the mother of three fine boys, her beauty was at

"I never believe in anything that I do

horse had been taken to the stuble, and the of a scarf-one of these ends being slipped about second sight ghost-seers; "nor do I through the campaigns in Missouri and Ten- get the Kossanicri-in however small a numthrough a long loose knot on the other, and care just now to believe in anything but nessee, and after the capture of Fort Donelson, a pair of large eager eyes straining upon that these strawberries are delicious," added that fatal space between the bed head and she, holding up a ruddy berry; "that the At the battle of Murfreesboro', he was woundair is pure and balmy, my companions most agreeable, and life altogether very charming and enjoyable."

"Would that life were made up of such oments," sighed her nearest neighbor, with an ardent glance! "but alas! we must "Not a whit," retorted the lively lady,

Jederist seines Glackes Schmied (every one forgets his own happiness,) suith the pro-"How can you say that, fairest of chan-

telaines, when you know that the happiness of each of us is dependent upon your good will?" responded one of the gallants. "And," added the Major van Eulenberg.

somewhat more sedate admirer, "you yourself, madame, must not forget that you are living under the spell of the famous Al vensleben ring; if you were to lose it, who knows what might happen?"

"Alter schuzt von Thorbeit nicht" (age s no preservative against folly) "I see," answered the beauty, pertly tossing her nead. "Do you think I am such an idiot, as really to believe in this silly story of the ring? I thought my sentiments were better known, and to prove to you how free from superstition I am, * * she ran into the room through the open folding doors, hastily unlocked a casket with a small golden key which hung from her neck chain, and swiftly returning, made a comical low curtsey to the circle of gentlemen, and, with a graceful movement, flung what she had in her hand down into the rushing river at her feet: "There," she cried, exultingly, "there goes the token of old superstition, which has too long been treasured in our family; there goes the famous ring, and may the Alvenslebens ever more depend upon themselves

for their good luck and prosperity." The act was greeted with braves, and warm expressions of admiration at the strength of mind she had exibited, by the young officers, whose only wish was to flatcr and please the star of the day : yet some in their hearts disapproved, others felt as if n blank had fullen on their spirits, and though outwardly merry, the party separated with far less jovial feelings than they of Randan.

Six weeks afterwards, this laughing scoffing beauty was bent low in sadness and sorrow. She had in that short period lost her busband and her three sous, all of whom were suddenly carried off by a virulent fev-

er. It is not known wether she connected this sad berevement with her imprudent act, but probably her haughty skepticism received a shock, for she renounced the world, and ever after led a life of sorrow and seclusion. Thus ended the Red line of the Alvenslebens.

The members of the Black line, shocked accident might cause the loss of so small visits to the sick and poor of her village, her an object as the third part of a ring, had it melted among other gold and moulded into a go blet or Polkal, which the sole survivor of that line still possesses. Their star, however, has fallen, and from the prosperous and numerous family which then florished, and was in possesion of nearly half the province of Magdeburg, but two descendents in middling circumstances now exist The last member of importance of that line was the highly esteemed minister of state under Frederick Wilhelm III., Count Albert Alvensleben, who died at so late a period as 1858.

The members of the White line have been the wisest of the three; they still carefully preserve among the family archives in their Castle at Erzleben, near Magdeburg, their precious chare of the little dwarf's present. This family is amongst the most highly esteemed and beloved of all the old noblesse of Prussia: highly favored and truly loved by their monarch, many of them still hold important offices in the army and state, and the White line still counts thirty or forty members.

A Thrilling Incident of the War. Nine or ten years ago a citizen of one of the

towns in the castern part of Massachusetts, was unjustly suspected of a crime which the statute could not easily reach, but deservedly brings upon him guilty of it the indignation of upright men. There were circumstances fortunate gentleman suffered the misery of loss sitive nature could not face these trials; and he fell into such a condition of mind and body that alarmed his family. At last, having invested his property so that it could be easily managed by his wife, he suddenly disappeared, leaving her comfortable with the care of two boys, of ten and twelve years. The first fear that he had sought violent death, was partly dispelled by the orderly arrangement of his affairs, and after the discovery that a danuerrectype of the family group was missing from the parlor table, not much effort was made to trace the fugitive. When, afterwards, facts were developed which established his inno-

PUGLISHED RYERY SATURDAY MORNING. | best to keep cool, so he drew a long breath again at the dark road hesitatingly, but the figure, holding in its two hands the two ends laugh, continuing an animated conversation enlist in his company. He behaved well all: and whenever it has been found possible to was awarded a First Licutenant's commission ed in the left arm so slightly that he was still able to take charge of a squad of wounded prisoners. While performing this duty he be came aware that one of them, a middle aged man, with a full heavy beard, was looking at him with fixed attention. 'The day after the fight, as the officer was passing, the soldie gave the military salute, and said :

"A word with you, sir, if you please. You remind me of an old friend. Are you from

New England?" "lam,"

" From Massachusetts?" " Yes."

" And your name?" The young Lieutenant told his name, and why he came to serve in a Western regiment. "I thought so," said the other, and turning

way he was silent. Although his curiosity was much excited by the soldier's manner, the officer forebore to question him, and withdrew. But in the afternoon he took occasion to renew the conversation and expressed the interest awakened in him by the incident of the moining.

"I knew your father," said the prisoner Is he well?"

"We have not seen him for years. think he is dead."

Then followed such an explanation of the circumstances of his disappearance as the oung man could give. He had never known he precise nature of the charges against his ather, but was able to make it quite clear that his innocence had been established.

"I knew your mother, also," continued the soldier. "I was in love with her when she married your father."

"I have a letter from her dated ten days ago. My brother is a nine months' man in New Orleans."

After a little desolatory conversation, the soldier took from under his coat a leathern wallet, and disclosed a daguerreotype case.-The clasp was gone, and the corners were ounded by wear.

"Will you oblige me," he said, by looking at this, alone, in your tent?"

Agitated almost beyond control, the young officer took the case and hurried away. He had seen the picture before! It represented a man and woman, sitting side by side, with a boy at the knee of each. The romantic story moved the commander of the division to grant the young man a furlough, and both father and had ever before experienced within the walls son reached home last week-The Worcester

> AN INFANT BAROON. -The following curious account of a baboon family is translated or Goodrich's "Illustrated National History;" "There have been, and still are, in to faint." the menagerie of the Garden of Plants, with one voice, "can there be such a profession?" Madam answered in the affirmamost tender caresses. When it was eight days old, the door of communication was days old, the door of communication was she, for one, performed her part. Unhap-opened, and her male entered. The mother pily, by thus publicly exposing the poly rould do under similar circumstances. The happy father approached and embraced his mate with French gallantry upon each side of the face; he then kissed the little one, and sat down opposite to the mother, so that their knees touched each other. They then both began to move their lips with ranility. It's a good thing for you, Mr. Fubbs, that taking the young one from each other's you have a wife who imparts information by rms, as if they were having a most animat-

> ed conversation concerning it. "The door was again opened, and the cintinn gave you, and a fract which that fel-baboon friends entered one after another, low called Porter left one day, entitled each embracing the mother, who, however, would not allow them to touch the young one. They seated themselves in a circle and moved their lips, as if felicitating the happy couple on the arrival of the son and heir. and perhaps Ending in it a marvelous resemblance to either father or mother. This scene was very much like that which often so many of 'em. It's only last week I lost takes place in the human family on similar a dollar and a half on butter I sold to a pedagainns, except that we suspect the felicity. occasions, except that we suspect the felici-

young one; but no sooner did one of them put forward his hand than a good slap from the mother warned him of his indiscretion. which gave color to the suspicion, and the un- Those who were placed behind her stretched their hand out slyly, slid it under her arms, of friends, business and reputation. His sen- and succeeded sometimes, to their great joy. in touching the little one without the mother perceiving it, particularly when she was engaged in conversation. But a smart correction soon taught that their indiscretion was observed, and they quickly retreated. It was evident that the monkey mother thoroughly acquainted with the requirement

> THE POLISH SCYTHEREN.-A letter from Cracrow thus describes the dreaded scythemen of the Polish Army:

ber-within something like reach of the enemy, the latter has turned and fled. This. after all, is not to be wondered at. The Russian soldier, who is only a Russian peasant, shaven, shorn and half-choked in a tight military suit, is a creature of habit; he had learned that to be skewered on a bayonet is the sort of thing he has to expect, and to which the men in his regiment have, in a collective sense, long been accustomed. But to be slashed in the face by people who turn their reaping hooks into sabres, and their scythes into two eliged swords, is more than he ever bargained for, and he won't stand it.

On the other hand, the scythemen are said to become quite unmanageable when they are exposed for any length of time to the fire of the Russians, to which they are, of course, unable to reply. Accordingly, he a general rule, they have been kept out of sight, either in ambush or behind ordinary infantry, until the moment arrived for them to rush forward and strike terror into the ranks of the Muscovites. All the victories gained by the insurgents under the command of Langiewicz, (and I can't think of an instance in which they were really beaten,) have been decided by the scythemen, or the Zouaves, or the scythemen and Zouaves in combination, and generally the scythemen alone. At Skala, Langiewicz not only led the scythemen in person, but himself carried a scythe, which he took up at the last moment before giving the order to charge.

FEMALE "FAINTING" AS A PROFESSION .-One day, in a trial for petty larceny be-

fore the Tribunal Correctional of Paris, a handsome young lady, smartly and stylishly dressed, was called upon to appear as a witness. The presiding judge asked her name, and then put the usual question concorning her profession. "I faint," answered madam, in her weakest though most silvery tone. The gallant votary of Themis told on officer of the court to bring her a chair, and allowed her sufficient time for recovering. Then, "Be not afraid, madam," said he, "and please to tell me before you are sworn, what is your profession?" faint," again bashfully whispered the pretty witness in a scarce audiable voice. This time, the Vice-President sent for a glass of water; the interesting dame sipped it slowly; then, bowing gracefully to the judge, she looked at him, seemingly waiting for further questions. And again she was required to state her profession. Wondering and thoroughly amazed, she replied, rom a recent French work, by M. B stard, But, Monsieur le President, I had already the honor to tell you that my profession is "To faint !" exclaimed the bench,

Paris, a number of baboons, and four years tive, and explained that she earned a livelihood, and not a despicable one, either, by ished one of the most inmusing and singular spectacles I ever witnessed. She was placed with it in a cage, near the one she formerly occupied with several other animals of the same species. The infant baboon was hideously ugly, but she lavished upon it the added that her services were highly valuable, and that the manager never had to complain of the impressive manner in which seated in the middle of the cage, held the aux roses, her occupation was gone; but we young heir in her arms, precisely as a nurse trust that the imperial Court have offered her a wider and more dignified scope for the display of her useful talent.

MRs. FUBBS AND MR. FUBBS .- Correct Views of the Former.— Fubls, I want to talk to you a while, and I want you to listen while I do it. You want to go to sleep, but I don't: I'm not one of the sleepy kind. lectures, else you would be a perfect ignor-amus. Not a thing about the house to read, except a little bible that the Christian Assohave known there was a Mormon, Mr. Fubbs, if I hadn't told you, cause you're too stingy to take a paper! Now, Fubbs, I de-This would have paid for the paper the tations were more heartfelt and genuine on the part of the brutes than on that of their more favored prototypes.

"All the baboons wished to care-s the Turkeys were marching into Rushes? Y-e-s y-o-u d-i-d. You needn't deny it, Fubbs. — Didn't kill sny, did you? It was a bad day for turkeys, wasn't it, Fubbs? Ha! ha! ha!

THE LATEST TRICK IN SHOPLIFTING .- In Paris, one day not long since, says the cor-respondent of the London Spectator, an al-luring, though modest-looking, fashionably attired lady, sweeps in full crinoline into a rich magasin, at dinner time, when a solitary young clerk sits behind the counter.— She tells him, in most dulcet tones, smiling and blushing all the while, that by some unlucky accident she has lost her garter and feels so uncomfortable; would be not have the kindness to give her a tiny little of her position, knew perfectly well how to divide her attention between her guests and her infant charge."

have the kindness to give her a tiny little of tape, as it would never do to appear on divide her attention between her guests and her infant charge."

have the kindness to give her a tiny little of tape, as it would never do to appear on divide her attention between her guests and down over her balmorals. The gallant youth offers her, of course, his finest silk braid, others her, or course, his nest suk braid, instals her into his mercantile throne and modestly looks away whilst the fair creature is busy with her toilet. At least she leaves, but not without rawarding the were developed which established his innocence of the crime charged, it was found impossible to communicate with him; and as the
publication of the story in the columns of several widely circulated journals failed to recall
him, he was generally supposed to be dead.

At the outbreak of the present civil war his
eldest son, now a young man, was induced by

letter the Polish Army:

1 believe the soldiers of Russia have the
credit of being able to stand a bayonet charge
as well or better than those of any other nation except one, which need not be particularized for the benefit of English readers.

larized for the benefit of English readers.

But at close quarters the Russian shrinks
eldest son, now a young man, was induced by

letter the soldiers of Russia have the
obliging adolescent with her sweetast, most
obliging adolescent with her sweetast, most
with his eyes from his shop door, admiring
her boots and her stockings, and neversueprecting, alse! that his pretty tape has been
made use of for tying a costly piece of all
to an ample and atrong crimoline. Anothto an ample and atrong crimoline. Anothremains the leaves, but not without rewarding the
obliging adolescent with her, sweetast, most
with his eyes from his shop door, admiring
her boots and her stockings, and neversueprecting alse! The foodly follows her
with his eyes from his shop door, admiring
her boots and her stockings, and neversuemade use of for tying a costly piece of all
to an ample and atrong crimoline. Anothto an ample and atrong crimoline. Anothto an ample and atrong crimoline obliging adolescent with her sweetast, most
with his eyes from his shop door, admiring
her boots and her boots and her boots and her stockings.