## ze nsylvanisch Pertsch.



TUM SCHWEFFLEBRENNER. De Shiny fin der Widfraw Wohler. SCHLIFFLETOWN,

Jan. 5, 1860.

MATER FODDER ABRAHAM: Tch weas net we's is, awer es denkt mich der hed sella "continued" unna draw du de letsht work we ich gimentioned hob das de shory fun der Widfraw Wohler Bertich macha wet de woch, for sell, secht Bevvya is der weg das de leit wissa ebs shtickly fiertich is odder net. Anyhow cans fun meina wochber's weiver is grawd der negsht dog rivver kumma un hut sawt das es besht deal fun der shtory het ich yo ivver hupt, un donn hob ich eara citrinined das ich's im sin het in my negsh-

Un now, dob geats for de balance derfu: Der fremd monn is donn uf un huckt a onna for si nacht essa, un de widfraw the cam g'sawt er set sich selwer helfa.

ter breef ni tau du, weil de gons g'shicht

ten long is for camohl.

Donn secht er: "Yah well awer, uf course, du nemmsht der aw an sitz on der un esht mit, for wann du net dusht konn ich s selwer net enjoya."

Well," secht se, "ich hob shun long noch ebbas extra nemma.."

"Uf course, kannsht," secht er, "for dem kolta wedder sedda mer feel meaner was we for common. Do, luss mich der deller du-des is uf course fun deim **ay**ena solsa un shmoka."

"Yah," secht de widfraw, "my ormer fembtorwener monn war ols so orig #shunka fleash, un er hut ols uftmohis grawt das nemond deat besser fershtea ich we mer ean solst un shmoked."

Un ich bin goot derfore das er aw au monn fun guter fershtond war."

Der hund un de katz wara es g'wohnt mich aw ols bei tsu macha, neavich der Alla un de widfraw hut yeadas fun cana aw a shtickly tsu essa gevva.

\*\* Bell is a sheaner hund, un de kotz aw," secht der monn.

"Yah, my monn hut se ols so orrig ge-

Hoha. We se fiertich wara donn is de widfraw

raish ob-rawma, un der monn hut druf hsist eara tsu helfa. Donn, we alles fiertich war, but se sich

san shtool g'huckt, un der monn uf en opperer. Donn is so widder uf un examined si ruck, eb er net boll drucka is, un satisfie hut se rum gedreat-de onner aide geaya's fire un donn amohl on de uhr eguckt, un es war exactly a færtle ivver

"Kumm," secht der monn, "es is noch met shpoat-huck dich doh onna, for ich honn der sawya, an monn we ich, dær chun rum kumma is in der welt we ich, in Chifornia un feel onnery pletz, set net in hurry si for weider gea wann mer on so an guter platz kumt we des do, mit so an tiny fraw eam so goot obtsuwords.

"California!" secht de widfraw—"du magsht doch now net das du fun Califorkummsht?" Somehow, se hut olsfort en glawa g'hot das we der Sam Shnyder nochbershaft ferlussa hut is er noch Chlifornia gonga. Doch war se sell net We se selly froke on der monn du hut, is eara alles, somehow, orrig yose fere kumma. "Yah," seeht der thonn, "cich war feer yohr in California, war aw uf ma shift in unnershiedliche deals fun der welt."

"Is es donn miglich!"

64 28s is aw koryose," secht der monn. stans mer so orrigust ea kloss leit awmenner de kea heamat hen, un doch mid macha, awer yusht fors week foola, manix weiters duhna for sich selwer, un in sheer olle fella, for de same ursach.

"Un was is donn de ursach?"

\* 44 Ei weasht's net?"

4 Nay, ich konns net sawya."

"Ei." secht er. "well de welbsleit se Manppoints un shiecht use, genna se for mmon nous in de wek un gevva nix drum wu onna odder we's eana weiter 177

Somehow, se wara all tswen shtill g'huckt e etiich minnutta.

Well," secht de widfraw, "wann de Westeleit awer in truvvol kumma, de kenna met nouse un in der welt rum we de monnst—unser cans missa derheam bleiva un so goot du das mer konn. Un ich denk wann mer de wohret wist," secht se, donn hets aw sel weibsleit de yusht so guty ursach hetta fort tsu gea."

"Uf course huts—sell will ich gærn gawa."

"Now," secht de widfraw, "weil du so hag in Unlifornia warsht will ich dich deck ebbas frohya bisht nee bekonnt marra mit eam Shnyder-der Sam Shny-

"Simyder? Was-der Sam Shnyder? Ei er is eans fun meine beshty freind. Un is es donn miglich das du mit eam bekonnt bisht?"

"Ei vah-ich war ean als goot bekonnt -we ich noch a meadle war-un wu un we bisht du ean donn bekannt warra?"

"Ich un ær wara beinonner uf eam shiff, un de gons tseit das mer in California wara."

"Un we kummt er donn aw-is er g'sund?''

"So g'sund das a mensh si konn, un so shtorrick un so hearty we an shoff ux,"

"Un uf course, er is aw content; un happy?"

"Well, fun sellam kann ich olleweil nix sawya-yusht ich weas das er geld gemacht hut, is reich un kummt so goot aw we so leit for common duna." "Un hut er aw si fraw bei sich g'hot in

California?.. -"Si fraw! Der Sam is aw eans fun

denna wu kea fraw hut"—

"Oh-ich hob yusht net g'wist-de fact is—ich—du weasht—ich hob evva net g'wist for sure eb er a fraw hut odder net." secht de widfraw.

"Nay," secht der monn, "der Sam is noch leddich; ich kenn ean goot un weas aw warum das er noch leddich is "--

"Now," secht de widfraw, "sog mers doch-yusht weil ich ean ols so goot bekonnt war, for sell deat ich anyhow gleicha tsu wissa."

"Ei er hut mer selwer mea das amohl g'sawt das es eantsich wefbsmensh das er geglicha hut, un heira hut wella, is amohl mit eam ous-g'folla; un eam der sack gevva, un donn is er ob un hut de nochbershaft ferlussa."

"Un hut er der eara nawma g'sawt?" "Der ærsht nawma weas ich noch gest," secht er, "es is Lizzy."

We er sell g sawt hut is de widfraw uf g'shtonna un gedu das wann se thr ebbas gucka wet. Der monn hut awer gisea das se abbordich feel in dem Sam Chayder interest is, un donn froked er

"Ferlicht kennsht du de Lizzy."

"Yah ich du," secht se. "Doch now net! Uf course, so in denk ich aw g'heiert alleweil, un leabt goot mit earam monn."

"Nay," secht se, "cara monn is doat -shun long."

"Den Sam wærd se wohl shun leng fergessa hawa-denksht net?"

"We set ich sell wissa?"

"Ei bisht net cara freind?"

"Yah des bin ich—als noch."

"Well donn, setsht aw wissa eb se noch ebbas fum Sam denkt."

"Now," secht se, "wann du mer fershprecha dusht nix tsu nemond sa**wya**—un aw net tsu eam selver wann du eas yea widder seasht, donn will ich ders exactly sawya."

"Donn yusht sawgs-fer ich fershsprech ders a secret tsu holta."

"Well donn, sog ich der, das se hut ean noch net fergessa.

Dem monn si shtool is ufs wennichsht sivva tsoll neacher nivver tsu der widfraw

earm shtool g'shlipt. We kummts donn das se annonner net besser fershtonna hen?" froked de

"Ei," secht er, "se sin ous g'folla ohna ursach-so we de yungy leit ebmohls

Un hut er deer alles g'sawt?" "Yah alles—we mer mitnonner uf em

shiff wara." "Hut er de Lizzy orrig gebleamt?"
"Nay—net so feel das sich selwer." Er

hut mer ust g'sawt das wann er yusht tsurick gonga wær un het ea goots wart g'shwetzt mit der Lizzy donn wær alles recht kumma ''—

'Uf course wærs," secht se, "for se hut mer uft gjsawt das se ean gærn genumma het wann er yúsht widder kumma wær." 'We is se donn awkumma mit 'em

monn wu se nochderhond g'heiert hut?' Well, so-so-er war orrig goot tsu

"Awer du meansht se hets doch besser geglicha wann se 'em Sam si fraw wær

"Well yah," secht se, "uf course." "Sellis was mich froh machttsu heara!" secht der monn. "Un now mus ich der

aw an secret gevva—un du musht der Lizzie sawya—sog tsu eara: 'Lizzie'— Ei was macht dich donn so fershrecka?''

"Oh, nix weiders-di shtimm is so feel we-we caner das ich als bekannt war-

awer—go on—sog was ich du sell." "Well, sog er das der Sam noch so feel fun eara denkt das amohl; das er glicklich genunk war in der welt for a fortune tsu macha; un das wann se's agreed is donn will er kumma un de balance fun seine dawya um de belft leawa mit cara."

De widfraw war widder shtill for a paar minnutta, un der kop ghenkt un a wennich neava nous gegückt. "Well," secht der monn, "wit's der Lizzy sawya?"

"Ich will." "Un mind, fergess net tsu sawya das der Sam se hawa will for si fraw."

"Ich sog eara olles," seekt se,
"Un was denksht das se sogt dertsu?"
"Ei was konn se sawya? Yah," sogt

e, "sell is sure genunk;" "Hurra for de Lizzy!" secht der monn, un grickt se aw grawd fesht un gebt er a

"Lus mich ges," secht se—"nemond das der Sam konn sell kumma." "Un nemond das der Sam deat sich's

unnernemma," un we er sell sogt reist er si folshy hohr un grosser bord fum kop, un sure enough dort war der Sam un de Lizzy, face to face! Even der hund un de kotz hen gedu das wann se suspect hetta das der monn mit em dressing gown un de shlippers aw im sie het a while bleiva un sich derheam macha in sellam grossa

awram shtool dopt dicht om fire heert. De hochtsich is forekumms in easer woch, un der finm un si elty wehns els noch uf em olta platz.

Ich hob nech an onnery guty shtory, un selly skick ich eich an onners metti. PIT SCHWEFFLEBRENNER.



GEN. DAVID B. E'CREARY,

# Selected.

#### INTERVIEW WITH GEN'L GRANT---WE SPEAKS HIS MIND.

The St. Louis Democrat of Dec. 30, says: A distinguished citizen of St. Louis, a professional gentleman of reliable judgment, has just returned from Washington, where he had an introduction to the Pursident elect. and very pleasantly relates characteristics of the interview that you are exhibit the clear thought and the independent judgment of the man whom the people honor. We hope to hear from our friend often, and present his sketch this morning under his own title

A-HALP MOUR-WITH GUNERAL GRANT. It was my good fortune this morning to spend a short time with the man to whom, more than any other, the eyes of the nation

are at present turned. The headquarters of the armies of the United States is an unassuming two-story building, formerly a private residence, directly opposite the Navy Department. In company with a friend your correspondent presented himself, inquiring of an orderly in the hall if the General was in. Receiving an affirmative reply, our cards were sent in, In a few moments we were requested to walk up stairs to the General's office. walk up stairs to the General's office.

His office is a front room on the second floor, about sixteen feet by eighteen. It is carpeted with an inguin corpet of bright, cheerful colors, giving the room the air of a parlor rather than that of a business office. There are two windows in front and one at each side. By the side window is a low deak for a member of his staff. Near it is a table about six feet long, covered with pilits and bundles of official documents, all tied with the inevitable red tape. Grant's deskcommon office desk-is between the front windows. A frame covered with suspended maps and half a dozen charts complete the

When we entered the General was out. In a moment he entered by a side door. No one could fall to recognize him instantly. The likeneses one sees everywhere are very like indeed. They do not flatter, as is usually the case, neither do they make him younger older, more wrinkled and careworn than they represent him. Not so, however, with The pictures of the shops, the par-Grant. lors and cabins, are strikingly true representations of the man.

Grant's countenance is pale and has an expression of sadness. He has a noticeable stoop of the shoulders and walks with a shuffling gait. He looks like a man burdened with care and anxiety, and as if it was by a strong effort of the will that he was bearing up against it, determined that he would not vield to it or be affected by it.

He was dressed in a plain suit of black, with nothing whatever about his person or office to indicate his rank.

After a cordial greeting he offered to seats, and in a very easy, familiar way entered into conversation. In a few moments Benator was announced, with Judge - of 15-11-11

"General," said the Senator, "Judge wished to see you a few moments and consult with you in regard to the impravement of the levees of the Lower Mississipd. We wish the United States Government to endorse, and thus guarantee, the bonds of the State of Louisiana for the restoration and improvement of the leves."

the General replied, with a quiele, positive utterance that was not only detailed and final on that subject, but almost auditing.

"But, General," usual the Belleter, "two only wish the United States to Inderes the

only wish the United States to Inderse the bonds, so that we can sell them without a ruinous discount, giring the United States ample security for the claim discount, against twould be impossible for the Covernment to lose a cent in any emergence. Again Grant quickly interrupted "I never knew a government to become themesable for any amount that it did not interrupted for any amount that it did not induced ment of the bonds. If that is given, you will soon want to legislate for the physician the bonds."

bonds."
"General," said the Senator, i yes are
too hard on us."
"While we are discussing on all sides,"
said Grant, "how the national side is to be said Grant, "how the national lies is to be paid, I shall oppose any increase of the na-

tional obligations."
"It is impossible to cultivate any lands."
interposed tax" Sensior. "I know all thought the levery!" he answered. "Lawrence the levery the levery

young man, and I have been a distributed by the breaking of those letters."

"But," said the Judge, "nsillens of seres of the best land in the world are subject to overflow.

Let them oversite and tel this May "Let them overflow and the white large pounds as unfil to be seemed."

In the control of the con

Government could have adapted for rebuilding the levees but to have confiscated the lands of those engaged in reballion and used the proceeds to restore the country. As that was not done, nothing remains but to set your negroes to work and invite in and welcome Northern men.'

"General;" eaid the Judge, "the negroes won't work."
"Won't work!" Grant quietly replied.

"They'll work if you'll pay them for it."
"Am I not right h' be eithed." "Is there not such a hostility to Northern men that it amounts, in most sections of the State, to g practical exclusion of them from the agricultural interacts of the country. In these tural interests of the country? Is these mot an unwillingness to divide up the lands and sell in small parcels to those who might emigrate? and is there not a general tendency to secure the services of the negroes without

prompt and adequate compensation.?"
"I must say," said the Judge, "that there is more or less truth in all these points."
"Then," said Grant, "I tink you will

have to build your own levees or wait under water until you are willing men should come in who will build them."

The above, though not all that was said, gives the substance and spirit of the conver-sation. It shows much more plainly than any statement I have seen, precisely where the President elect now stands in reference to the South.

This conversation shows that whatever he may hereafter do, he now stands by his past record. He means that a citizen of the United States shall be recognized as such, and secured and protected in his rights and privileges in every State; that the freedom of the freedman shall be recognized and his labor fairly compensated; that the national obligations shall not be increased, and that the promoters of the late war at the South shall not be aided by the government in re-pairing the damages occasioned by the war.

The result of the interview was a strong conviction that Grant is a radical in the most

radical sense of the political term; that all parties North and South would do wisely to recognize the fact and act accordingly. That he will follow the course of Johnson and abandon the party that elected him, and to any extent identity himself with his enemies and opponents in the war, is contrary to the character of the years and him than he really appears. The pictures we see trary to the character of the man and his of Johnson are not like him; he is much present positive and clearly expressed con-

> Grant's manner is that of quiet case, perfect self-reliance, and the most positive convictions. He expresses his ideas in short sentences and in a low tone of voice. Although there is a remarkable quietness in his manner, there is at the same time marked positiveness of utterance, to such a degree, indeed, that one feels that there is very little use in replying to an adverse opinion. Though there was nothing approximating to rudeness, yet there was that positiveness in his first short response to the Louisiana Senator and Judge, that left them neither heart nor hope to plead their cause further. It was clearly evident that what they said after that was in defends of themselves sature than with the part of making at impression on their safety.
>
> Buch is Grant the way him. He is unchanged. He is a feative and determined as ever. Whatever line of battle he may decorate you must decoral months between you must decoral months.

upon, you may depend upon it he will still fight it out on that lime.

A SHORT SERVOR BY H. RHIMN, TO BE PRACTICED AND PREACHES.—You HE PHACTICED AND PHRACEIUS—You are the architects of your own fortune.
Halv lipen your own strength of he y and send. Take for your metter Solf-reliance, Ministry, and Industry. For your Star: Make, Augustanes, Luck; and inscribe the your happer, Just and I four net. Don't make the mach advine; keep at the helm, and upper your own side. Strike out. Think well if youther. Fire thow the mark you intend to het. Assume your position. Dear the het, Assume your position. enn't gut shove year level mater don't rough coad and word! potators will go to the sectom. Energy, Invincible Determi-nation, with a right metive, acc: the byers that move the world. The great are of commanifing is to take a fair share of the work. Civility costs nothing and buys everything. Den't drink. Don't smoke. everything. Len't crine. Don't smoke.
Don't chew. Don't swear. Don't gamble. Don't lie. Don't steal. Don't deceive. Bon't tattle. Repaire. The generate. Be kind. Study hard. Play hard. In in carnest. Be self-relient. Read good books. Love your fellow man. Love your country and city the laws. Love truth.
Love virtue. All ways do what your consequents, talk your to be a duty and leave. tells you to be a duty, and leave. promonguences with God.

Two Pittsburg offices through the city markets appet the petition (Common pounds as units to be seen.) many torinhas to immediately carted away and the beam the river. Much of the street with the street of th

### MANE MORE BUTTER.

Butter is very high, and it is desirable to increase the supply of an article in such

general use. There is but one way of doing this. We cannot increase the number of cows so as to meet the demand this fall and winter, but we can, by liberal feeding, enable the cows that we have to give more milk, or at least we can get milk containing from one-third to one-half more butter. That liberal feeding will do this there can be no question. What extra food to give depends on circumstances. The quality of the grass at this season is apt to deteriorate, and even when there is abundance of it, a little richer food can be given to the cows with great advantage. When grass is short, there is still greater necessity for, and advantage in, providing extra. In many sections there is much corn imperfectly eared, and there can be no better, way of disposing of it than to feed it out, stalks and all, to mileh cows. This will save husking. If well cured and put in small stacks, or in a barn, with layers of straw between the corn, very few of the soft ears will mould. A liberal supply of such fodder will keep up the flow of milk until Christmas, and if the cows are provided with warm stables, butter be made nearly all winter.

When there is no fodder of this kind on the farm, feed ordinary corn stalks, or hay and straw, with a liberal allowance of some kind of grain or of oil-cake. Probably ourn meal is the cheapest food that can be used, and so far as the writer's experience extends, he has never found any trouble in using it. Four quarts a day to each cow have been used with great advantage, and at the present price of butter such feeding is quite profitable. Some dairymen prefer to feed half corn meal and half bran. When peas can be obtained at about the same price as corn, a mixture of equal parts of corn and pea-meal is per-haps the very best food that can be given to a cow. If wheat bran was cheap, say but a little higher than hay, we would feed that also.

But our object is not so much to say which is the best grain to feed milch cows, as to urge farmers to feed grain of some kind. It does not so much matter what—only give the cows s liberal supply of food, and they will return a liberal supply of butter. The kind of grain and the way of feeding is left to the judgment and good sense of the readers. When it is convenient it is better to "slop" the cows, but if not convenient the fodder may be chaffed and moistened with water, and a due proportion of meal mixed with it, care being taken that the managers are so constructed as to avoid wasts. With a good supply of food, regularity in feeding, comfortable stables cleaned out daily, proper ventilation, and water easily accessible, there is no trouble in doubling the ordinary quantity of butter from now until mid-summer or later.—American Agriculturiet.

#### MONRSTY THE BEST POLICY.

A few days ago a youth of about sixteen came from the country to Boston to fill a subordinate situation in one of our first mercantile houses. The head of the firm received the youth in the most friendly manner, and caused his son to take the strang r around town and show him the princial places during the afternoon of his arrival.

While amusing themselves in this way the stranger youth teld his companion that, in coming along in the train that morning, he had given a boy a bright cent for a pond lily, and that the coin having heep mistaker for a few cent piece. having been mistaken for a five cent piece, the vender of lilies had paid him four cents

back as change.

The merchant's son questioned the honesty of the transaction, but the young man from the country defended it on the score of smartness. Shocked at the absence of principle in his companion, the merchant's boy told his father of the transaction, who next morning interrogated the young man from the country concerning it, and found that he was somewhat inclined to pride himself on account of the act.

"Was the cheating of a poor boy who perhaps, had a sick mother to provide for by his industry, not cruel, let alone its injustice?" queried the good merchant. "It was his look out," the boy replied: "Was your consults not dishonest?"

sked the merchant. "I don't know that it was. He ought to have been awart enough, not to give me

the money." "Young man," said the more steeling; and if the four cents had been so taken by

me, I believe they would have burned a hole in my/pocket.!!

The youth beldly replied. They/have not burned a hole in mine, sir.?
Disgusted at discovering such moves obliquity in the young man, the merchant told him it was impossible that he could employ one who exhibited such dishouest netions concerning a small thing, for in matters of great importance the possessor

of such loose ideas of honesty would most

likely give way. ( | | | t)

With much good advice the youth was sent home to his alther, with a letter from the merchant relating the affair stated the merchant relating the affair stated above, and expressing regret that the circlinatatices had completely shut the boy out from his complete. So the boy lest an excellent chance of succeeding in life; and it is hapset that it become may teach him hereafter that it because it in hest policy." Boston Jewettel.

MODERN SAXON. -- The Sunday Register says : . " Ka this Fair Graind last Saturday the following colloquy took place, showing the livest improvement in speak-

ing our mother tongue : Second young was "Got a far I they let hears a -"Act no name

Of m of the Down-East strong-minded discales volunteers the Thirtying advice the whom it may conseque: Get marnial, young man; be quick store if, too. How't wait for the millest man, begins that the girls would turn to single before you would trust youngest to one of them. A pretty thirty for want to be longuise of an angel, wouldn't your you brate?"

# Our Little Jokes.

—To dream you are a pig, behooves you to guard well your tongue, lest you turn

-An old bachelor is a traveler on life's railroad, who has entirely failed to make

the proper connections. -A crusty old bachelor says he thinks it is woman, and not her wrongs, that ought to be redressed.

—A country youth says a lady with a Grecian bend looks like a crook-necked equash struck by lightning.

-This is the greatest sugar consuming country in the world, and that is why our girls are such sweet creatures.

—A bachelor friend says he dislikes young married couples, "because they are so apt to give thereally explicits." -Why are a fashionable young lady's

brains like a speckled trout? Because they love to sport under a waterfall. —An unportical Yanker has described ladies' lips as the "glowing gateways of beaus, pork, sourcrout and potatoes."

-Why are the trees at present like Black Crook ballet girls? Because they present an extensive array of bare limbs. -Some one says the heat way for a man to train up a child in the way it should

self. -A crooked person said, "he came straight from home," "Then," said a sailer, "you have been warped by the way."

go, is to travel that way occasionally him-

Josh Billings says he has "seen some awful bad throte diseases completely cured in 3 days by simply jining a temperance -Says Kate to her new husband: John,

what rock does true love build upon?" Quoth John, and grinned from ear to ear, The rock of yonder cradle, dear." —"Why do women spend so much time and money on dress?" asked a gentleman of a belle. "To worry other women,"

was the diabolical but truthful reply. Some significant asserts that paper makers are the greatest magicisus of the age, inasmuch as they transfer beggars rags into sheets of paper for editors to

-An Oregon journal is progressing. It notices births under the head of "Come;" marriages it styles "Fixed to Stay;" and deaths it reports under the head of (tone." -"I am afraid you have a settled mel-

ancholy," said a landlady to a cadaverous lodger. "No, madame," he replied "my melancholy won't settle; like your coffee, it has too much grounds.'' -A revivalist encountered a large-sized

African and asked him: "My good man, have you found the Lord?" To which Sambo replied in a surprised manner: "Golly, massa, am de Lord lost?" -" Mike," said a bricklayer to his hod man, "if you meet Patrick tell him to

make haste as we are waiting for him."
"Sure and I will," replied Mike; "but
what will I tell him if I don't mate him?" -"In England, no manthinks of blacking his own boots," said a haughty Briton once to Mr. Lincoln, whom he found polishing his calf skin gaiters. "Whose boots does he black?" quickly responded Uncle Abe.

-"What harm is there in a pipe?" says young Puffwell, "None that I know," replied his companion, "except smoking induces drinking-drinking induces intoxication—intoxication induces bile—bile induces dyspepsia—dyspepsia induces pulmonary consumption—pulmonary consumption induces death—put that in your pipe and smoke it."

-A distinguished visitor once entered the counting room of Rothschild, who was very much engaged. Without look-ing up he said: "Take a chair and be seated." The gentleman addressed, feeling aggrieved at such a reception, remark-You did not perhaps hear my name; the Count —... "Oh, yes," re-I am the Count \_\_\_." "Oh, yes," re-plied the banker, "take two chairs, if you

please."

—A lady of distinction gave a fancy ball not long-since, and in order to he distinguished placed a servant at the door to announce the costumes as they entered.

A couple of ladies appeared in full ball-room dress: "What costume shall I supposite ?" select the servant! "We are not in costume," they replied. "Two ladies without costume," shouted the servant, to the horror of everyhedy.

vant, to the horror of everymony.

"Aunty," said a continuental nice to a bergaved wildow, "now you are prespectively will to do," let us get some protty togetherma for good Uncle Daniel; you know has has none at his grave."

Aunt Hexiah lifted up her hands, and emplicated this touching expression: "June, if they want knything of Baniel at the Judament, they can find him without a Judgment, they can find this without a guide board; I tell you, he it be there in

[Ry our Special Artist.] THE GENTLEMAN WHO PROCEEDED TO HARMSHUDGE TO GET INTO "THE RING."

