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TOWANDA:

mrday Morning, Iamary 31, 1832.

Selected Puetra.

LINES

BT WILLIE G. CLARE.

von bright stars which gem the night. Be each a blissful dwelling sphere, Where kindred spirits re-unite. Whom death has torn asunder here. How sweet it were at once to die-To leave this blighted orb afar-Hix soul with soul, to cleave the sky, And soar away from from star to star.

But, ah! how dark, how drear, how lone
Would seem the brightest world of bliss,
If, wandering through each radiant one We failed to find the loved of this! here no more the ties should twine. Which death's cold hand alone can sever, h! then those stars in mockery shine, More hateful as they shine forever.

cannot be!-each hope, each fear That lights the eye or clouds the brow, roclaims there is a happier sphere Than this bleak world that holds us now! There is a voice which sorrow hears,
When heaviest weighs life's galling chain Tis heaven that whispers dry thy tears— The pure in heart shall meet again !

nd ea orcagna.

CHAPTER 1.

the long and narrow street running from the a del Palazzo to the magnificent church of Croce, stood the office of the Guardia of Flor one of the civic functionaries, who, about the tle of the founteenth century, exercised juriscorresponding with that of our sheriff. One in the year 1354, an immense crowd gathered it attracted by the sale of the goods of a citinder seizure for debt; and the more than usumber of bargain-hunters drawn thither-a class terous then amongst the good citizens of Flors amongst the right bitants of any of our country in the present day proved that the occasion me of no ordicary importance and ordicary importance and ordical they likely to be disappointed in their object, for peny, hough consisting of rich citally, splend arms, and furniture in the most exhalf was relling off at the lowest prices. ney seem determined to tuin the man, that's said a greaver of the Strada del Carmine, this shoulders at the same time with a most

med indifference. ed as of everything, rejumed a woman standnest to him, " what bargains of beautiful gowns

can't but think," said the weaver, "that the ery like it at all events; and after all it is a

is scandalous; it is infamous, friend," exed a cuizen, who now came up. was the owner of the seized goods; and if the

ian dictum be true that ascerts-

"On the brow and in the eye. The index of the mand doth lie."

nind was a noble, an upright, an honorable But there was a frown on the lofty brow, and th of indignation was, in the intelligent eye, as azed on the Guardia, who returned the glance you, were it initeed to hell." a look of prepressible explication in the evident mpotent auger of his victim. For some time, and begged that he would discharge his duty can now scarcely estimate. le less harshly, and a little more impartially. he Gundia whom an old rivalry in a love afhad rendered his implacable enemy, noticed the sale went on as before. The citizens loudtplessed their indignation at the odious proceedtains of rich stuffs they were securing at the exe of the unfortunate owner. No sooner war he boldly made his way through the crowd, suddenly leaping upon the platform erected for

lly, addressed the assembled throng. Crizens of Florene," he cried, "God knowsmany of you, my fellow countrymen, know bome matice or hatred to a living man? Harm- two loud expression to his determination. I know the nee of an other weapon but my "I'll me, to this, that you may know how The water the earest free to seed of some money, and I raise, ....

ne she could repay it, and I asked in vain dig of there days. Nating would satisfy Guadra but the rum of an nonest citizen. Yet, bucks, a Floren ine magis rate might well have thed a little more course y due to Andrea Or-West Well! Signor, you have had your turn. during it ter to come. You have worked you ispine, so wil I mine; and here I swear, before sembled Flurence, that I will plunge you while

And while the last words were yet upon his life. splang to the ground, and the crowd giving way ote han, he went off in the direction of Santa

might take him to be Cecco d' Ascoli, the great ma- ; the accusation of theil. " Many may have been I fresh stimulus to the excitement of that excitable my blood run cold."

"To my thinking he had good reason to comserves better of the citizens of Florence, than that they should quietly stand by to see him ruined. Why. he is not only a painter; but a poet, a sculptor, and an architect, and, what is better, a friend of the neople, always ready to stand up for our rights "

"That's true friend's" saul the weaver; " and be off."

CHAPTER II

Six months after, a crowd was again assembled first presented to the public gaze.

The artist's mi-sion was then regarded as a high interfere in favor of the artist. tions of a genius, the glory of their city. The popel ed for passing sentence. 'The Guardia! It e Guardia!-Look at him! Sure was in vain. enough, there he is! in the very middle of hell.-Bravo, painter. You have kept your word."

also the likeness of Cerco d' Ascoli, a celebrated magician of that day.

A shout broke from the assembled populace, and the nittless official, who before the weaver's excla- cent." mation, had half suspected, notwithstanding their hideous distortion, that he was gazing on his own lineaments rushed towards the door, actually howling with indignation, followed by the jeers and hisses of the crowd

"I am at last avenged !" murmited Orcagna. " Friend," said Sylver to di Medici, emphati-

cally; "beware of this man; he has the 'cunning as well as the venom of the serpent? "Well! at all events," said the artist, carelesely, " I have filled his teeth tolerably, and extracted a

"Nevertheless, Orcagna "said a voice from the crowd, "beware of the Guardia, for he will follow in stern tones

And the crowd dispersed, leaving Andrea to triever, the latter remained a silent spectator of first to devise (though several instances of a similar utter sacrifice of his property; but, at length, as kind by celebrated artists have been handed down,)

CHAPTER III. Orcagna had received from monks of Santa Croce emonstrance only by a contemptions smile! only a small sum in advance, and, confident of the enthusiasm excited by his gigantic work, he immediately repaired to the abbot to request payment of of the Guardia; an indination, however, that the stipulated som. The revered father gave him This was no trifle; but after a little hesustion, I onway seemed to lessen their enjoyment in the to understand it was not possible to meet his demand. The church was poor; they had tallen upon evil days; the first love was growing cold, and the tale over, and the work of spolintion completed | faithful no longer gave their wonted abundant alms In short, he was told that he must wait; whether patiently or not, was his own affair. In vain he purpose of the auction, sadly, but calmiy and appealed to the civil authorities; the Guardia's inmissed.

And nor commenced a series of persecutions. that I have lived in all honor; honesty, and till at length the artist left that he had no resource county this day. Who can say that I have but to quit Fiorence; and, unfortunately, he gave

ly and quietly have I gone in and out among! Before he quitted forever his ungrateful country, but the work of this day has changed my the great painter wished to retouch the frescoes ole nature. I am not what I was when I first with which he and his brother Bernardo had adornthis morning's light. Let him who has made od the Capella di Suozzi, in Santa Maria La Novelthunge look well to y; for he shall yet dearly la. In order that the work might not be interruptis day's work. I will not use sword or dag. ed, the chapel was shut up, and none but the print or admitted. On the eve of the day when it was I, and I need not ther. I will tell you what again to be thrown open to the public, and while the agree was yet putting the fine and stroke to his work, it was discovered thin a reliquity of g ear value and a pyx with the born abstracted nom the chapel. All Foreige was in commotion at the news ; the first day eager inquity was pass ing from month to mouth as to who the sacrdegi ons plunderer could be; the next day, the name of Orcagna was whispered; and the third day, the Guardia, exulting in such a prefext for the roin of ice enemy, openly denounced him before the Gonfalomere of the republic, and the celebrated artist

> was thrown into prison. In the middle ages, the penalty for sacrifege was death or perpetual imprisonment. Heavy, therefore, was the charge against the unhappy Omagna; and, innocent as he was his heart sunk within him. tor he well knew the fickle character of the Florentines; and besides, disgrave and ignomy must rest upon his once honored hame. "

se painter;" said a woman in the crowd, "we menty, passionately indignant was his protest against voice of the robber was again raised and gave common phrass of her American gallant, when he certainly disarms it.

gician, with his spells and his witcheraft. To hear | my faults and errors," he said, " but thus to degrade | multitude. " Signor Occagna," said he, " you sekhim talk of sending a man lown to helt alive makes myself to the vilest of criminals-my fords, you ed me the name of my liberator; I knew it not do not yourself believe it possible. This hand, that nor do I yet know it, but tell me what name is has obeyed the inspiration of my high and noty an, borne by the signor there?" And as he spuke, he plain," said a respectable-looking citizen. "He de- in adoreing the shrines of Santa Maria and San Pietro Maggiore-think you this hand could be that of the nightly marander, the base planderer of the sacred ves-els of the chapel of the Strozzi ? In any other city but Florence, Andrea Occagna heed not have asserted his innocence."

But what were protestations and assertions while he was speaking, I could not help thinking minds predisposed to believe in the guilt of the acit was Alighiere Dante's ghost come up to upbraid ensed; or, at least, determined to condemn him as Florence with its ingratitude. But the Guardia has guilty. The Guardia had gained over the Confalo ordered the streets to be cleared; so we had better riere, and prejudiced him against the unfortunate actist, by insinuations that the party of the nobles would strain every nerve to screen him from the just indignation of the Florentine people; and since the expulsion of the Duke of Athens, the whole in the streets of Florence; and again on account of power was vessed in the hands of the popular per-Andrea Occauna. But this time the attist was the ty The Gonfatoniere, himself a straight forward, voluntary and gratified cause of its assembling - honest man, had no suspicious of the malignant He had just finished adaming the church of Santa motives of the Guardia, and seconded him vigor-Cross with the two masterpieces, "Paradise' and ously, believing that he was thereby thwaring the "Hell"-a design conceived from Dante's great epic Guelf faction. All seemed to promise a triumph to -and he announced to the nobles of Florence that the Guardia, and the unhappy Andrea was about to of the state." tris labors were completed, and solicited the honor be put to torture, had not Sylvestro di Medici, a "All this is mere assertion; nothing has been of their presence on the day when they were to be muble, but on the popular side, made strong object tion, and succeeded in influencing some others to ling time to no purpose."

and nolv one; pen or pencil was not then prostine. But no interposition availed to alter the determited to the service of despotism. Half a century had nation of the head of the republic, whom the Guar-I not the earth, and Sylvestro di Medici made his scarcely clapsed since the Florentine people, in one dia completely influenced; and he had sworn to appearance, triumphantly holding up to the gaze thusiastic admiration, had borne in triumph through be content with nothing short of the utter ruin of of all the missing reliquary. No sooner had the the streets that Madonna of Govanni Cimaboe; Andrea. At length proclamation was made that bandit une-ed the words," I put it into the hands nor were they now less ready to trail the product the last day of trial was over, and the day appoint of my employer," than the young noble, actuated

idace flocked to the spot as well as the nobles; and | Florence heard that the scaffold was to rob her laking with him four arches of the guard, searched foremost in the throng, impelled by malignant envy, of her most illustrious painter; and that city of the was the Guardia. The splendid paintings called arts was moved to its very centre; and her cry of his prize, the irrefragable proof of his friend's inforth acclaiming bursts of admiration, alike from indignation and regret was re-echoed by the tributa-inocence, and of the guilt of his implacable foe. noble and from artizan, and some, who were near- ry towns. The Arctini and the inhabitants of Emest to him were congratulating Occagna on his balls, policame in crowds, and the citizens of Pisa sent liant success, when a peal of laughter made the a deputation to demand the release of that. An Irea he would have afflicted the innocent. Need we tell tony ai-les re-echo. It was followed by the cry; who had immortalized their Campo Santo. But all bow the people bers Oreagna in triumph through

The tribunal assembled to pass sentence. was the concourse of the people. The lips of the bly he evinced his sense of them by that wonder-And the weaver of the Strada del Carmine, for inextrable Confatoniere were already parting to ful monument of his genius and his gratitude, the his was the exclamation, pointed to a full length fig- utter the terrible decree, and a thrill seemed to pass ure of the Guardia, distinguished by the three crim- through the unmense multitude, as it it had been son littles in his white cap, pursued by a demon one man, when sudden'y a voice was heard, crywith a nery crook. Close beside him was the judge ling, " Make way! make way!" and a figure rushwho had signed the warrant against the artist, and ed through the crowd, and stood in front of the judgment-seat.

The introder was a yeang man, and he now vehemently exclaimed, "The great artist is inno-

"Tiranks be to God," burst from a thousand voi

dia's brow, gave place to a deadly paleness, but he stonged, and whispered a few-words in the ear of

"I was wandering in the Valle di Chlusa," resumed the stranger, " when I learned that the life of Andrea Oreagna was in jeopardy, and as I had my own good reasons for knowing he was innocent, I thought it best to lose no time in coming here."

. "And who are you!" asked the Gonfaloniere,

"I am called Ciro Sinietro, the bandit: for it mas be that you have some cornesity to know my traile umph it a mode of vengeance which he was the as well as my name. Three months ago I was a prisoner in one of your man cages here. One night I heard the door of my dungeon grate upon its hining all patience, he made his way to the offi- and the terrors of which, in a superstitious age, we ges at an unusual late hour, and a man stood beore me. He was marked so I did not see his face but what he said was more to my purpose. " I come to offer you treedom," he said, " and moreover, lifty ducats, if you be willing to earn them? I was willing as he could desire, and I obeyed his command to tollow him. He told me that he only wanted me to steal away the Strozzi reliquary demonk the job; and having been let into the church, I got over the rood screen, and soon had the reliquary in my possession. While my hand was in. thought I might do a little business for myself: to I broke open the tabernacle with my pomard, and without one. Of course, he has, from a mere tecttook off with me the Pyx, which is just now with a ling of impatience, been obliged to apply steam Jew in Ferrara. As to the reliquary, I put it hon- navigation and invent the Telegraph. Neither fluence was at work, and his complaint was dis- orably-for there is history mongst thieves-into the could be possibly submit to the old slow way of hands of my employer, and having received the promised fifty ducais, I made the best of my way invented McCormick's "Reaper;" and that men to Arezzo, hoping to escape to Rome."

"The name of that man !-his name! I say!" cried Orcagna; and his demand was echoed by the now shouting multitude.

"His name I cannot tell you," answered the rob. per; " and, for the best reason, I do not know it,-But what I have said is not the less true, I solemn some States a particular down on him, that in ly protest to you, my lords. I was horror-struck been set aside for the special accommodation of the when I heard that the consequence of my night's Fast Man, ar on it his execution at the table is work was death, or perpetual imprisonment to the double as usual rate. good O cagna It is not, however, because he is the diseases of the country assume the characthe problem and boast of our country, that I am so lerising type. We hear but lifte of slow levers and ready to risk my head for his, but he one of saved lingering complaints; gallopping consumptions are my life from the scaffold. The chade too free in are the rage, and the old quaierian can't be found in Websters dictionary; and so we suppose it has in the hope that as I was then young, I might leave neither become extinct, or been converted into a disoff my evil ways, he did not give me over to just ly fit. tive, and Cuo Sinistro is not the man to forget this! In one part of the land at least, the city of New

Great was the excitement in the vast assemblage,

bribed. Oreagna is guilty; he must die."

pointed to the Guardia.

"The Guardia, the Guardia!" exclaimed Orcagra, to whom the question was as a blacke of light on the whole transaction. "Well, then, it is the Guardia who has in his possession the Strozzi teliquary; he it is who opened my prison-doors. a person is seldom likely to for get it."

The eye of the maglinart adversary qualled be ore the concentrated gaze of the vast multitude and for an instant, he buried his face in his hande; but the next moment he raised his head, and he haughtily exclaimed the protection of the cour against such toul and calumnious imputations. The arrist now endeavored to plead his own

"Let your excellencies but deign to consider the ancorous hatred borne to me by this man. It is well known that he has long sworn to work my, ruin; and what else could have had influence sufficient to release a criminal from the dungeons

proved,"said the Gonfalonier: we are but waste-

"But here is proof to some purpose-proof ficient that a viler wretch than the guardia walks by instant and intuitive suspicion, left the court the house of Oreagnas enemy, and returned with Amid the acclamations of the whole court, the wretched Guardia was semenced to die the death ed the streets of Florence-how, from that day forth the government loaded him with favors-how no Loggia di Lanzia, and by those master-pieces of art still seen in the churches of their city? Need, we say that the poor bandit was pardoned and proved his penitence by the whole course of his after life. under the protection of the grateful Occagna?

## The Fast Man.

Who is this celebrated individual, whom nobody an undertake? Even time himself, swift as he represented, may be taken hold of by the foretop; but the fist man shows nothing but his back, as he tone quicker than any bodyelse. Certainly he sails the fleetest ships, and drives the steamer the most rapidly. Who eats so quick as he? The Americaus are the greatest riders in the world. Hiram Franklin is now turning the parisans' dizzy heads with his round of Circus feats, thereby perpetua ting the fame of the philosopher of the same name still remembered in the gay capitol of France For the Parisans adore genius, and do not much, mind whether their homage is paid to a conqueror or a cook. Eton Stone-their very names betray their Yankee origin -is likewise vaulting into the saddle

of celiabrity in London and riding and reigning in the admiration of the people. The Fast Man must certainly be an American because no body lives and propagates so fast as he and if he is so when wide awake, be shore he is when fast asleep. If he falls short of being fast in materially benefited thereby. anything it is in this, that he is not quite so steadfast as would be for his good. See how he spends an end of the journey sooner than he. But if he l can run to the deil with greater expedition than any other man, it is but justice to acknowled as that he can run back again with a similar speed. An American funeral is sometimes seen upon a trot, and, if patience alone sits upon a monument, our countrymen most be content to go to the grave cradling his wheat and other grain crops; so he at a time. Colt has presented us a " Hevolver" as idle. it will settle the matter for a dozen at once. An American is not slow at breakfast; so attache? he indeed, to creature comforts, and so iled to the appellation we have give on him, that in

York, extraordinary haste has been exhibited to leave the world. Children who have just come in and many hearts throbbed with pity for the self-sace | it, stay but a year or two bafore they are in a horry riticing bands. But the Guardia was unwilling that to depart. So great as the universal love of prohis victim should thus escape him, and soon his gress through the country, that even candidates for haish voice was heard above the murmurs of won- office, who wont rith, are dropped immediately. der und satisfaction, exclaiming, " Was there ever Such a thing as a stand still offer intolerable, No such manifest collusion? It is a fine story, my lords, Constitution of any or the States can be suffered to and does some credit to those who have got it up - | test for more than ten years or so, when it is march. It is easily seen that this poor wretch has been ed off at double unick time to make room for another .- The temper of the people has affected the lan-Mottered exclamations were heard in the assemily guage; for we cannot really suppose that a lady bly at this peusevering malignity; but the shrill actually conforms her unturally graceful pace to the

friend, Mrs. Wing, a flying cail. In communities so active, one must make up his mind to meet s much hasty temper as well as pudding but it will be no great matter if the proper sweets are ad-

for boys and girls to leap over the barrier that divides them from goulemen and ladies; however flattering to national pride for Arrerica to be running the race of empire in her early youth, the judirecognized at once the voice that offered me liberty cious, whose eyes have been playing in the fore port of their heads on purpose to see where is the best to step, and so they may lock before they leap will not deem it proper to quote for the benefit of fast people, the old Latin maxim, " Festine lente," make hase slowly.

## The Shop Girls of Paris.

The following is an extract from " Fresh Gleanngs" by Ike Marvel, and his fair specimen of the sprightly stile which pervades the whole work : But if it be good philosophy to bear meekly rith the characteristics of the shopmer,—it is doubtle-s so with the shop girls.

"The high heeled shoes and high head-gear, that turned the soul of poor Lawrence Sterne, have inceed gone by, but the grissetta presides over gloves and silks yet, and whatever she may do with the heart-strings she makes the pursestrings yield. You will find her in every shop of Paris-(except that of the exchange brokers, where are fat middle aged ladies, who would adom the circles of Wall-st.) there she stands, with her hair laid smooth on her cheek, over her forehead in the premest blue muslin dress can possibly imagine-a bit of narrow white face running around the neck, and each little hand set off with the same-and a very witch at the bargain. He who makes the shop girl of Paris bate one jot of price, must needs to have French at his tongue's end.

There may be two at a time there may he six the is unabashed she has the same pleasing smile-the same gentle courtesy for each, and her eyes glance she will laugh back; and may chat; she will that back; you may soold, she will sould back. She, quesses you want; there they are, the prettiest and best gloves, she eavs, in Paris - You cannot utter, half a sentence, but she understands the whole: you cannot pronounce so badly but what she has fancy. your meaning in a moment.-She takes down parkage upon package; she measures your hand, her light fingers over yours-Quelle jolie petite main She assists in putting a tancy pair on-and how many pair does Monsieur wish?

But one !- ah, Mon sieur in shurely joking .- See what pretty colors-and she gathers a cluster in her fingers; and so nice a fit-and she takes hold of the gloves upon your hand.

Only two, ah, it is indeed too few, and so cheap for Monsieur and she rolls them in a paper looking you all the time fixedly in the eye .- And there is no refusal- you slip the three pieces of money on the counter and thanks you in a way that makes you think as you go out, that you have been pay ing for the smiles and nothing for the gloves

KEEP YOUR BACK WARM .- About twenty years ago, I red a medical frewies which stated "that the back is the most vulnerable part of the human sys-

tem, through which most of the colds enter." Recollecting that when I took cold suddenly, I noticed that my back was generally cold, I had my wisteont cushioned along the back, six or eight inches wide, since which time I have not taken cold one-quaner as often as before. Several men who have tried the experiment at my suggestion, have informed me that in their opinion they have been

The philosophy of it is, that by putting more rinthing along the spine than elsewhere, other parts If he once sets on the road to min no one can make hecome chilly first, and warm to guard against take ing cold, while the increased clothing at the same time prevents such a sulden change of temperature Take care," coming from the back is general. too late—the cold has already become sear.

I hold that cold and damp feet cause many colds. nore because the conduce to chill because they cool the extrem? · they back than

Gras.-Instruct your son well, or oil ets. will instruct him ill. No child goes altor sther untaught Send him to the school of wistom, or he will go off himself to the rival academy, kept by the lady with cap and hells. To any, see to always teaching going on 

> at is often extremely difficult in the mixed things I of this world to act truly and kindly too; but therein lies of the great trials of man-that his sincerity should have kindness in it, and his kindness truth. Naticus in a state of war are like individuals in a state of intoxication; they frequently contract debts when drunk, which they are obliged to pay when sober.

It never was a wise thing yet to make men desnerate. for one who hath no hope of good hath no

Neither the evil nor the good that men du is ever interred with their bones, but lives after them.

Good ADVICE TO APPRENTICES .- The faithful apprentice will, in nine cases out of ten, make a nalty for beiling by the glass, gill, pint, or other successful business man, and the unfaithful will be liquid measure, &c. Having procured a tin yardunsuccessful. And any one with half an eye can stick, with a cavity sufficient to hold an ordinary sed the philosophy of the matter. The faithful dose he retailed the pizen by the yard!" boy acquires correct business habits; he leares to do well for his employer and has a business habit formed which in due time he can appropriate in doing business for himself. On the other hand, the unfaithful boy he acquires of not at ending to his employ is business, and when he wishes to stan I for himself that habit will prevent his attend. ing to his own business. We see this demonstra-

## Hint for a Prayeries Mother.

As a little boy sat looking at his mother one day he said, "Grandpapa will be up in heaven! funt will be in heaven!-Mary will be in heaven!-Bate is in lieucen !- But mama !- " But here the child paused and looked soleme. "Well, dear," what about mama? Will not

nama be in heaven ?" The hule fellow shook his head very gravely, &

ind replied, "O, no, no !" "Why do you say so ? Asked the mother, deep-

y affected. "You do not pray," he replied," " so you will

not go to heaven."

"Yes, my dear, I do ; I often pray for you when you do not see me-kery often indeed."

"Ah, I never see you then. Kneel down now and let me see if you can pray." The mother knell by her child, and prayed aloud \* for herself and little one, and that day learned a

lesson that she will never forget.

GIVE Your CHILD A PAPER -A child beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads the names of things which are very familiar and will make progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schools ng to a child, and every father must consider that substancial information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family, being one of the heads and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied, becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is brased for emergency. Children amused by eading or study are of course more considerate and more easily governed. How many parents, who have not spent twenty dollars for books for their families would have given hundreds to reclaim a son or a daughter who had i gnorantly or thoughtless fallen into temptation?

THE DEITY OF INFANCY .- As the infant be gins to discover one constenance that ever smiles. upon it with peculiarly benignity. When it awakens from its sleep, there is one watchful form bent like thought from onesto the other. You may laugh Lover its craille. If startled by some unhappy dream a guardian angel seems over ready to soothe its fears. It cold, the ministering spirit brings warmth if hungry, she leeds it ; in joy or sorrow, in weal or were she is the first object of its thoughts. Her pres. once is its heaven. The mother is the deity of in-

> EXTRIORDINARY .- " An ! Mr. C-, when did. ron return from Rockaway ??

"Just arrived, Sir." " Any news?"

"None of importance-caught a shark to-day." "Ah! how long was it?"

"Twenty five feet, sir."

"How much did it weigh ?" 4. Eleven tons and a half."

or anything else to denote that he was telling aught but the truth.

" By it e way, Major," continued C---, "I have forgot to tell you how we found the New York Brass Band. You recollect when I come up last week I told you they took their instruments with them, and went out in a sail boat. The boat was seen to capsize, and they were supposed to be lost but when we opened the shark we caught to-lay, we found them all alive and hearty, their liquor boute emp'y, and Patterson the bugler sitting near the gill, playing, "Come rest in this bosom."

MEDICAL REPARTEE -A condulate for med ore, having thrown himself almost into his capacity to answer the question a fever from one of the professors—"How as was asked by patient for the rheumatic would you sweat a send him here to be m? He replied, I would tend him here to be examined.

for Business -A Frenchman being about move his shop, his landlord inquired the reason enting at the same time, that it was considered a very good stand for business. The Frenchman replied with the shrug of the shoulders, "Oh yes, he? very good stand for de business; ma foi, nie stand all day, nobody come to make me move."

Welleriams -" Come rest in this bosom as the," takey said to the auffing.

"Ours is no common let," as the toads said when they got into a clover field. "That's, my ir pression," : a the die anid to the

" If you bits me I'll hite you as the pepper pod

said to the boy. "I speak within bounds," as the prisoner said to

ha ixilor. "I'm blowed if I do," as the trumpet said, when

t was asked to give a tune. "Tarrible pressure in the money market," as the mouse said to the keg of specie when it rolled over

"Our nets are flying wide," as the girls said to their ribbons.

THE STRIPED PIG OCTOORE - Down East, where the ingenuity of the law-plakers had been taxed to the utmost to frame a law which could not be posibly evaded, an acute one hit on the following expedient to retail the critter without incurring the pe-

A county editor thinks that Columbus is not entitled to much credit for discovering America, as he country is so large he could not have missed

THE difference between a post-office stamp and a donkey is, that you stick one with a lick, and you lick the o her with a stick.

"Do you mi ke yourselves at home ladies sakt A good life dors not silence caluming, but it one day to her visiters "I'm at home myself and