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Selected Poetry.

SOUND ASLEEP. Some are laughing, some are weeping... There are lilies, and there are blushes...

Selected Tale.

AN ADVENTURE WITH A THUG.

Not long ago a party of six gentlemen were assembled at a private table in one of the pleasant hotels in Manchester.

The Reporter

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that I would be able by encamping there to move on the instant whenever occasion required it; the other, that I would be freer than from observation by the spies of the Thugs...

up, but in an instant I was seized by a powerful hand, and a handkerchief, which is the instrument used by the Thugs in their work, was twisted around my neck.

CASTING OUT DEVILS.—We have a friend, a Methodist preacher, and a jolly fellow he is. He has a large muscular frame, with complacency to correspond; has a huge hand, with a powerful grip—save us from giving him serious offence if he were a common sinner!

THE PRESENT.—In order to enjoy the present, it is necessary to be intent on the present. To be doing one thing, and think of another is a very unsatisfactory mode of spending life.

A FATAL DRINKING WAGER.—A foolish wager was made at a wine shop which resulted in death. At a breakfast, where the conversation turned on the quantity of drink which a person could take, a Brick-layer named Florentine, made a bet that he would drink twelve glasses of wine...

MR. NABBY ARRIVES AT HOME—HOW HIS PEOPLE WERE OUTRAGED. POST OFFICE, CORNDELET X ROADS, (which is in the State of Kentucky), September 16, 1866.

I found my flock in a terrible state of depression, at which, when I wuz told the cause, I didn't wonder at. There wuz, back up the corners on the side hill, over two hundred and thirty-three quarters, wuz a mile this way Abbott's grocers, (we estimate distance here from one grocery to another), five or six families of niggers.

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which, she insisted upon a fair divide. All he wanted was a bureau and a set of chairs he had seen.

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An Englishman who was traveling on the Mississippi river, told some rather rough stories about the London thieves.

"Not a great deal. I undertook to set up business at Desmonies Rapids a while ago, but the rascally people stole nearly everything I had, and finally a Welch miner ran off with my wife."

"I should not advise any one to go," said Chase quietly. "My poor brother once lived out there, but he had to leave, although his business was the best in the country."

"Well, my brother one day bought an all-fired black walnut log—four feet three at the butt, and not a knot in it. He was determined to keep that log, so he hired two Scotchmen to watch it all night. Well they took a small demijohn of whisky with them, snaked the log up the side of the hill, and then sat down on the log to play keards just to keep them awake, you see."

A LAWYER JOCK.—A lawyer of fluid tendencies was discussing some nice point of law, and getting out of patience at the inability of the court to take his own view of it, said the intellect of the court was so dark a flash of lightning could not penetrate it.

FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ. An old bachelor says that every woman is in the wrong until she cries—and then she is in the right instantly.

AN ENGLISH JUDGE stated that it had always been his opinion that calling many witnesses to prove one fact was like adding a large quantity of water to a small quantity of brandy—it made it weaker and stronger.

"You're a dentist, Bob? I did not know you were in that that trade." "Yes," said Bob, "I follow no other business but setting teeth—in beef, potatoes, bread, and such like."