| and gunder |  |  |  |  |  |  | Olle farmer. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| consoi crooker. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | esi |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tro spare fliate, can'thold a cinadle to the Colnel; he's got the fastest horse, the pretiest siser the sures! rifio, and the ngliest |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| lick hts dather; hader longer, and come out dryer, er, stay wader oher chap this side of Big Swamp, andean grin the bark off a iref tech a pan- |  |  |  |  |  | Hexacio |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| and can grin the barn dealt, teat a sembat lon his bach, and stand three sureaks of lightining without |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| dodgio.? besides plaring rough and tumble , with a : th a, with mo oceasional hick from a |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  but hre's ascreandec, Goliah was a pretty |  |  |  |  |  | \% |  |
| tater the ras of, he fightent'the old folts, astonishes the natires, and bears ihe dutel |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | a |  |
| all to emash ; be makes noihing of eleeping youn under a blanket of seow, and nim more minds |  |  |  | mibaur |  |  |  |
| bejng frozen than a rittenapple; he mones ives, sides, <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tich, he will iell you, that if you piant tenpengy paik a: aight, they will fprous crow |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| half alligator and a touch of the earthquake, bra with a emall epriakling of the steanbona, |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| that is beffer that tophet, and bites like a rattlespake,or for bitters sueks why a a nog |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| stirred with a lightning rod, kkinmed by a hurricane; the walks like an or, runs like an Indian, gights like the devil, spouts like |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| anearthquake, makes loye lize a mad bul,and can whip his weight in wild cats, or swallow a nigger without cooling, if you'il buter his head and pio his eifrs uack. |  |  |  | + |  | iscellaneous. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Loto |  |
| SINE DIG: <br> In a ueighboring couniy, the Democrats of ant |  |  |  |  |  | convenient ofizad hotiles. Thete is no ez- s broken chatis. Forsale by Bnigilt \& POTT. |  |
| of halding their county nominating conventions at the house of a staunch oid Democrat, Mr. G $\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| first time, to be in when they had finished their husiuess, and leard a liatle delegat from K -move that uthis conrention$\qquad$ move that "this conrention |  |  |  |  |  | ort |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| do pors adjourn sine dic. <br> "Sine die," said Mr. G $\frac{1}{\varepsilon_{i}}$ to a prison |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| "Why that's 'way up in the northern part of the county," said bis seightor. - Hod on, it you please, Mr. Checman, |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Side |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | \% |  |  |  |  |  | Lose nav |
| never split my ticket io nyy lite. .'This is the most central location in the councy, and | 新 |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I've never had, or ashed an office, and have worked night and dey for the party, and wowt think, sir, it's meao, in's contempible |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| (yd duat:) which thery sectomplished atmen $100^{\circ}$ cleck al night. The poor Doctur instis1ed vpoa going, wat the party arcoupanid |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | N |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | Ar |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ting of 1 Just turn the horse armind, and it will aill come right frou mux, all be druat!! |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | br |  | - |  |  |  | met 1 or |
|  |  | , |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | , maicur | 4. |  |  |  |
| Was begioniaz to get ratherconl when ynu Left Boaton ?" relerriog. doubless, to the conl spell of the prectous weft, The old |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| lace of the young lady with the greateet astonishment, and studying ffer sulue min mees, snid, "Well really, I can"t for the life |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| of me ramember!" " Your memory must be failing you fast not to remember an oc how tong has it beet since you left Boston?" asked the young lady. "Well," replied the old man, rery soberly, and with his gaze still fixed on the lady; "ros near as 1 can re- |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| an incredulous dog, was listening to a woyterful story told by old Ə——, in which |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| his haughter Anry hore. A conspicuous part.Joe louktd wise nad dunbiful. $\cdots$ It you don's brtince it |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| and sst Nary, and taksty from hero orvit tips. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| followed on ta see the result, and found Joe <br> "What oun ainih are you abous <br> "Oh, tating that atwtul tough story from Mory's nen life -batinan satisficd now." |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | $x$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| cause of au offender, began by saying:-". I know the prisoner at the lar, aind lie bears |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Hhe chanariter of being al most consurmatic and inpapent scoundrel.' ' Here semebebdy |  | 是 |  |  |  |  |  |
| whefrered to him that the prient, when immediately continued:- <br> - Bus, what great and good max cever lived |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| who ris not calumniated by many of his - contemporarice?' |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| upon $n$ young gen!leming and presented hini <br> a bill, when he was somerhat make ahace <br> Hy the gent thing hiamiande, and bla:dy |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| raying," Diy dear sir, call deat Thursday, and lill tell you whé to call again. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| the Tar farmer whose pist wore so lear hat hook tra of then to make a shadere |  |  |  |  |  |  | Hlomm proporioataly fater. |
| thin that hey vould crawl out through the "fun'th he tying loots in their taik! |  |  |  |  |  |  | coun - |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Un yon erer cpjos the crquisito bliss courlins? If you diduot, you had hetier a litile sal-cr-try! |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Jur |  |  |  |  |
| DPA wat tho wal asted to buy the BankNo:e Ditectior, midit he wolld purchase iutifis mould detert a bancraots in his packet. |  |  |  |  |  | H. Emisu |  |
|  |  |  |  |  <br>  |  |  |  |

