COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR. "TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." TERMS: $2 50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 19.—NO. 33. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1865. VOLUME 29.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

Baltimore, Md.

ESTABLISHED as a REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

The Only Place where a Cure can be obtained.

Dr. Johnson has discovered the most Certain, Speedy, and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose, or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waved to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRAIGE.

Married persons, or young men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured and full vigor restored.

This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understand the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms of both body and mind arise. The System becomes deranged, the physical and mental functions weakened, Loss of Procreative power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society, or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded. Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the pride of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

Office, 7 South Frederick Street,

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

The Doctor's Diploma hangs in his office.

Endorsement of the Press.

The many thousands cured at this establishment within the last twenty years, and the numerous important Surgical operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of The Sun and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guaranty to the afflicted.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

April 22, 1865.—1y.

UP DE GRAFF'S

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY,

(On the Square, Three doors from Brodie's Hotel)

WILKESBARRE, PA.

THIS INSTUTION is now opened and furnished in the most costly style. Reception, Private and Operating Rooms are large, convenient and well adapted. The Surgical apartment contains the finest collection of Instruments in this country, and thus his facilities will enable him to meet any and all emergencies in practice. He will operate upon all the various forms of BLINDNESS, Cataract, Occlusion of the Pupil, Cross Eyes, Closure of the Tear Ducts, Inversion of the Eyelids, Pterygium, &c. &c. And will treat all forms of Sore Eyes, Granulated Lids, Opacities of the Cornea, and Scrofulous diseases of the Eye together with all the diseases to which the Eye is subject.

DEAFNESS—Will treat all the diseases common to the organ. Discharges from the Ear, Noises in the Ear, Catarrh, difficulty of hearing, total Deafness even where the Drum is destroyed. Will insert an artificial one answering nearly all the purposes of the natural.

DISEASES OF THE THROAT.—All diseases common to the Throat and Nose will be treated.

GENERAL SURGERY.—He will operate upon Club Feet, Hair Lip, Cleft Pallate, Tumors, Cancers, Enlarged Tonsils, &c. Plastic operations by healing new flesh into deformed parts, and General Surgery of whatever character it may present.

HERNIA (or RUPTURE.)—He will perform "Labius" operation for the radical (complete) cure of Hernia. This is unquestionably a perfect cure, and is none with little or no pain. Out of many hundred operated upon in [illegible] there has been no failures, it having met the perfect approbation of all who have submitted to it.

ARTIFICIAL EYES.—Will insert artificial Eyes giving them the motion and expression of the natural.—They are inserted with the least pain.

HEMORRHOIDS, (Piles.)—This troublesome disease is readily cured. Those suffering from it will do well to call.

Dr. Up De Graff visits Wilkes-Barre with a view of building up a permanent Institute for the treatment of the Eye, Ear and General Surgery. The experience of more than a quarter of a century in Hospital and general practice, he hopes, will be a sufficient guarantee to those who may be disposed to employ him.

May 14, 1864.—1f.

TINWARE & STOVE SHOP.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his old friend and customers, that he has purchased his brothers interest in the above establishment, and the concern will hereafter be conducted by himself exclusively.

He has just received and offers for sale, the largest and most extensive assortment of FANCY STOVES ever introduced into this market.

His stock consists of a complete assortment of the best Cooking and parlor stoves in the market, together with Stove Fixtures of every description. Oven and air Stoves, Radiators, Cylindar Stoves, Cast Iron Airtight stoves, Cannon Stoves, &c., &c. Stovepipe and Tinware constantly on hand and manufactured to order. All kinds of repairing done, as usual, on short notice.

The patronage of old friends and new customers is respectfully solicited. A. RUPERT.

Bloomsburg, November 3d 1860.—1f.

Select Poetry.

What the Old Saw-fish Saw.

There was an old saw-fish down in the sea,
And he was as queer as a fish could be,

A fish of rather remarkable strength
Some eighteen or twenty feet in length.

At the end of his nose and his upper jaw,
He carried a terribly powerful saw.

He lived far down in the briny deep,
Where the lobsters play and the dolphins leap.

It came to pass on a recent day,
That the Telegraph Cable was dropped that way.

"Ho! Ho!" says he, with a fishy laugh,
"I see the Atlantic Telegraph!"

"It is certainly clear to me,
What its effect on the fishes may be!"

"But, whether it's evil, or whether it's good,
It shan't pass thro' this neighborhood.

"Evil or good, I know what I'll do;
I'll get at the thing and saw it through!"

So he sawed it through with his terrible saw,
Which he carried about on his upper jaw.

Just about that time of day,
The signals ceased at Valencia Bay!

And what was the reason no one knew,
Save the saw-fish who sawed the cable through.

The Factory Girl.

A SENSIBLE LOVE STORY.

In a sweet, rural valley, nestled among the hills of Massachusetts, stands a pleasant village, with a picturesque millpond and factory. Several summers ago this hamlet was the temporary residence of two young men, who are apparently travelling artists; as their chief occupation seemed to consist in sketching the scenery of the neighborhood, which was celebrated for its beauty. Their arrival had created some stir among the villagers, for without a bit of pretension, both young men had a certain dignity of manner that made them looked up to, and many a pretty factory girl, as she trippled to her work, cast back a look over her shoulder, if she met either of the handsome strangers.

Though the society of the village was unusually intelligent, and the females were remarkable for lovliness, there was one famed beyond all the rest, in both and person,sweet Edith Mather. She was an orphan, without sister or brother, and lived with an aged aunt whom she chiefly supported by her labor in the factory.—Edith was popular with every one. She was so gentle, considerate and kind, that even those who at first envied, learned at last to love her. The younger of the two artists, whom we shall name Lovell, soon became interested in this sweet creature; at least if looks, tones, and constant seeking of her presence were any proof, he was thus interested.

One day he and his friend had clamered up some rocks on the steep hillside, from which the village was overlooked, and as they sat there the bell of the factory rang, and the green was immediately covered with the girls employed in it, wending their way thither after dinner. Among them it was easy to recognize the light and graceful form of Edith Mather.

'Is she not beautiful? Where can you show me a person so sylpelike,' said Lovell with undisguised enthusiasm.

His companion made no reply for a moment, but then abruply remarked.

'I think it is time we left this village.'

'Why?' asked Lovell in a tone of surprise.

'Because if we do not, you will have that girl in love with you. Your admiration is evident to all her friends, and you are too honorable to hold out hopes you never intend to fulfil.

'Hold out hopes I never intend to fulfil!'

'Yes—for you don't think of marrying the girl do you?'

'To be sure.'

'The duce you do,' said his companion, starting to his feet in unaffected astonishment.

Lovell indulged in a hearty laugh, and then asked.

'Why not?'

'Why not? Why, for a thousand reason. She's only a factory girl, a lady of neither birth or education, but a simple country lass, very good in her way, only no match for Fred Lovell. Think of presenting her to your fashionable friends in town! No—no—it will never do. Shake off this love fit; pack up your trunk, and let us be off to-morrow.

Lovell shook his head.

'I am, perhaps, a more romantic man than you are, Harry,' he said,'but I have some common sense in me, and I think I have brought it to bear upon this question We have now been here a month,in which time I have become pretty well acquainted with Edith. I left town—we both left it—heartily sick of its frivolities; and on my part,with the firm opinion that I know no woman in our set there whom I would be willing to make a wife. The city girls are so frivolous, so fond of parties, so eager for wealthy alliances; and really so ignorant of household affairs that for a man of my tastes to marry one of them would be folly. I am not fond of gay life—I think it wastes too much precious time; and I want, therefore, a wife who will be domestic, and not involve me in a round of balls and other entertainments. I do not wish to be a hermit,a few friends are a great blessing,and I shall be always glad to gather around me a small circle of the right kind; but promiscuous visiting I detest. Now I think I have found just the partner I required in Miss Mather.—She is well informed, agreeable, simple in her taster, has sound sense, and withal possesses a large share of personal beauty, and, if I mistake not, the power of loving very deeply. If I marry her, and take her to the city,her intu tive fact—and she has this in a remarkable degree—will soon supply any deficiency in manner. In short, I do not know where I could make a better choice.'

'How?—when she has no accomplishments.'

'She can sing with untaught grace, and as for jabberling French,I don't know how that would make her better. She would soon learn too, with her quick parts. Besides I care more to have one possessing only superficial accompli hments.'

'But her family! Recollect who your grand-father was.'

'And who was hers?—a worthy divine, poor I grant, but estimable. Besides I am above the cant you talk of. I would care little whether they were of royal blood or peasant extraction. I believe with Burns that 'worth makes the man,' and the only degradation I acknowledge is that of crime.'

'Well if you are resolved on it, I know enough of your obstinance to say no more, But faith! Lovell, if you had a guardian and I was he I would take you from this place to-morrow. You'd thank me for it when you recovered your senses.'

This conversation here ceased; and directly the two friends retracted their steps to the village

The next morning Lovell's companion came down stairs attired for a journey.

'I am going back to town,' he said,tired of ruralizing. The tit for that is over,and I am afraid if I stay here I shall be as foolish as you.

So the two parted, for Lovell remained behind; and in less than a week, it was known everywhere in the village that he and Edith were engaged to be married.

'If you can content yourself with the precarious life of a poor artist,' he said when he told his affection, we may be happy.'

'Edith answered with a look of her bright eyes, so tender, confiding and eloquent that Lovell adored her from that moment more than ever.

In a fortnight they were married, when Lovell took his bride to see his relations in the southern city from whence he came—Edith's parting with her aunt was sorrowful, but it was made in expectation of specially returning. Arrived at Philadelphia, the carriage drove to a handsome residence in Walnut street. She was dazzled by the glare of light that burst from the windows.

'This is the place, said Lovell, assisting his wife to a light, and almost carrying her into the supurb parlor, with its Saxony carpet, rosewood furniture, costly curtains and gilded mirrors reaching from ceiling to floor.

'Whose house is this? Having relatives living thus? said Edith surprised at so much magnificence.

'It was my house,it is now yours,' said her husband, 'I am not a poor artist, but a man rich in worldly goods, yet richest of all in you.'

Several years have passed since then, and Edith has fulfilled all her husband foretold of her. She has made the best of wives, and is one of the most brilliant ornaments of the circle she moves in. Lovell's friend married a silly fashionable woman, and no greater contrast in happiness exists than between these two former friends.

A handsome rural cottage, fillen with all the appliances of luxury has been erected in Edith's native village and thither every summer she and her husband repair to visit her aged aunt, who has been installed mistress of this pretty retreat.

An exchange speaks of a chap with feet so large, that when it rains, or he wants to get into the shade, he lies down on his back and holds up one foot. It fully answers the purpose of an umbrella.

The Arab and His Serpents.

A Paris correspondent says:—"I stopped to see some of the numerous shows, which are in full operation during the holidays. I found myself at last within a circle where an Arab was showing off with seven or eight great serpents. I wanted to turn and go away,but the crowd had become so great that I found I could not move, and obliged to remain a witness of certainly one of the most curious and frightful spectacles ever offered to the public. The snake charmer was seated on the ground, after the fashion of his country, with his snakes all around him; two or three of them were of the most enormous size; almost as large as a full grown boa. He would take them up in his hands, let them wind around his legs, arms, body, neck and head; stick out their forked tongues and kiss him on the hands, the lips, the eye lids, and present their heads or tails to him, as he commanded them.

While the spectacle was proceeding in the most successful way one of the largest snakes slipped oft unnoticed by the Arab, or apparently so,and dragging itself along, got out of the crowd, everybody, you may be sure, giving him a clear space Just outside of the circle two dogs were playing together. The serpent no sooner espied them, than he raised his head; and in an instant was busy winding himself around the body of one of the unfortunate animals. The poor dog litterally screamed with fright. It was like the scream of a human being.

The arab no sooner heard it and understood the cause, then he got up, went to the spot, and without touching the serpent at all, spoke a few words,and the creature instantly uncoiled itself slowly until it left the dog free, and I assure one of the canine race never ran as fast as that dog did, as soon as he got loore. The surprise of the spectators of this scene know no bounds, and pieces of silver were literally showered into the Arab's turban.

Three Home Rules.

It appears to me that three simple rules steadily observed from the very germ of active existence, would make children's tempers much more amiable than we generally see them.

First, never give anything improper to them because they strongly and passionately desire it; and ever to withhold proper things from them until they manifest a right spirit.

Second, always to gratify every reasonable desire when a child is pleasant in its request, that your children may see that you love to make them happy.

Third, never become impatient and fretful yourself, but proportion your displeasure to exactly their offense.

If parents become angry and speak loudly and harshly upon every light failure of duty they may bid adieu to domestic subordination, unless the grace of God interposed to snatch the little victims of severity from distruction. I feel confident of what observation I have made, that although more children are injured by excessive indulgence than by the opposite fault, yet the effects of extreme rigor are the most hopeless; and the reason is that associations of a disagreeable nature, as some of the philosophers have stated are the strongest.

This may account for the melancholy fact that the children of some excellent people grow up more straneously opposite to everything serious than others. They have been driven rather than led, to observe the outward dutes of religion, and its claims upon their hearts have been too commonly presented to their minds in the imperative and not in the inviting form.

"WILLY," said an interesting young mother to her youngest hopeful," do you know what the difference is between body and soul? The soul,my child, is what you love with, the body 'carries you about.—This is your body, "touching the little fellow's shoulder; "bat there is something deeper in. You can feel it now. What is it?" Oh, I know, said Willy with a flash of intelligence in his eyes, "that's my flannel shirt?"

A little girl, after returning from church where she saw a collection taken up for the first time, related what took place, and among other things she said, with all her childish innocence, "that a man passed around a plate with some money on it, but I didn't take any."

A thief broke out of jail the other day. Being re-captured, he told the constable that he might have escaped; but he had conscientious scruples about travelling on Sunday.

A Tale of Terror.

At the "Crow Inn," at Antwerp, some years ago, a white spectre was seen bearing a lamp in one hand and a bunch of keys in the other—this unpleasant visitor was seen by a variety of travelers passing along the corridor.

Nothing would satisfy the neighbors that an unfortunate traveler had not been at some period or other despatched in that fatal room by one of the previous landlords of the house; the hotel gradually abtained the name of the "Haunted Inn," and ceased to be frequented by its old patrons.

The landlord finding himself on the brink of ruin, determined to sleep in the haunted room, with a view of proving the groundlessness of the story. To make the matter more sure as he said, he caused the hostler to bear him company on pretence of requiring a witness to the absurdity of the report; but in reality, from cowardice. At dead of night, however, just as the two men were composing themselves to sleep in one bed—leaving another which was in the room untenanted—the door flew open and in glided the white spectre.

Without pausing to ascertain what it might attempt on approaching the bed, towards which it directed its course, the woman rushed naked out of the room; and by the alarm they created, confirmed more fully than ever the evil repute of the house.

Unable longer to sustain the cost of so unproductive an establishment, the landlord advertised for sale the house in which he and his father before him were born and had passed their lives. But bidders were as scarce as customers; the inn remained for sale for nearly a year, during which from time to time, the spectre reappeared.

At length an officer of the garrison,who had formerly frequented the house,moved to compassion in favor of the poor host, under took to clear up the mystery by sleeping in the aforesaid chamber; nothing doubted that the whole was a trick of some envious neighbor, desirous of deteriorating the value of the freehold in order to become a purchaser.

His offer having been gratefully accepted the captain took up his headquarters in the fatal room, with a bottle of wine and a brace of loaded pistols on the table before him, determined to fire at whatever object might enter the room.

At the usual hour of midnight, accordingly, when the door flew open and the white spectre bearing a lamp and a bunch of keys, made its appearance. he seized both his pistols, when fortunately, as his finger was upon the point of touching the trigger' he perceived that the apparation was no other than the daughter of his host a young and pretty girl, evidently walking in her sleep. Preserving the strictest silence, he watched her set down the lamp place her keys carefully on the chiminey place and retire to the opposite bed, which, as is afterwards proved, she had occupied during the lifetime of her late mother who slept in the room.

No sooner had she thoroughly composed herself, than the officer, after locking the door of the room, went in search of her father and several competent witnesses, including the water bailiff of the district, who had been one of the loudest in circulating the rumors concerning the Haunted Inn. The poor girl was found quietly asleep in bed, and her terror on awaking in the dreadful chamber afforded sufficient evidence to all present of the state of somnambulism in which she had been entranced.

From that period the spectre was seen no more; probably because the landlord's daughter removed shortly afterwards to a home of her own: and the tales of horror so freely circulated to the bewilderment of the poor neighbors, ended in the simple story of a young girl walking in her sleep.

Delicious! An editor in Ohio says he was never so happy but once in his life, and that was one warm day last week, when he lay in the laps of two blooming maidens, being fanned by a third, and kissed by all three. "Gosh!"

It has been decided by Judge Coon, of California, that under the statutes of that State, there is no law prohibiting women from dressing in male attire.—This decision has given great satisfaction to ladies who wish to "wear the breeches."

"Papa, why don't you give the telegraph a dose of gin?"

"Why, my child?"

"Cause the papers say that they are out of order, and mamma always takes gin when she is out of order."

America.

America, brave, matchless, victorious land! If we were proud of her before the rebellion, what may we not feel for her now in her great triumph? When the sun of prosperity shone upon her, and her children walked on their ways in love, honor & hapiness, we cast our eyes abroad and saw foreign nations bent in homage before us. No matter if the envious tongue gave vent to bitter sneers sometimes, and criticised our ways sarcastically. It was but from the lips, while the heart beat strong with profound ressect for a land on which God had smiled so benignantly.

After the lapse of a half century of peace and prosperity unmarked by factions with their terrible results,the black clouds rolled up over the bright sky, and burst in storms upon us. Rebellious hosts arrayed themselves against us; and to make it worse, we must rise from our quiet firesides, arm ourselves with weapons of destruction, and go forth to meet and conquer those who had been as a part of our own household. That was the bitter cup we were forced to drink. A man could remorsely strike down a stranger who sought his life; but when a brother assails him, he remembers the tender mother at whose bosom each was nurtured, and it becomes a hard task to strike,even in self-defence.

And yet, as time wore on, and no reason could influence the aggressors, we came to feel that we must cease to spare if we could hope for victory. To spare today was to slay thousands in a year among our best beloved. So we nerved ourselves to our great purpose, and swept the traitorous ranks from the soil. No longer is heard the roll of the drum,the shrill music of the fife—the measured tread of marching columns. It is quiet and peace again. We leave our homes at morn with hearts, dreading not evil tidings with our return at evening. From the thronged streets we miss only individual faces. The great human tide rolls on as full and strongly as before. What greater proof than this can we have of our power and mightiness? We have fought such battles as histories of no other country can record, and while we stand forth to-day crowned with victory the missing only known by those who remain to mourn them. To the eyes of a stranger in our land, it is as if they had never existed.

Who shall say that we have not met and passed the crisis nobly? Who shall dred to say that life was not held cheap in comparison with our country's honor? Richer to-day for the noble blood her soil has received—purer for the tears of sorrowing ones which have fallen upon it—stronger for the principles of Right which has prevailed, sinking Wrong in the traitor's grave—we look upon America with eyes that sparkle with joy, and hearts that bow in reverence before God, thanking him for the boon of peace—the matchless glory and beauty of a land that is *ours*—AMERICA!

A CASE OF SEDUCTION.—A conductor in the employment of the Illinois Central Railroad company, a year or more ago, became acquainted with respectable young lady residing in springfield Ill., and by arts known and practiced by accomplished liberties, affected her ruin.—Not long since she became a mother without having been made a wife. Her parents, indignant at her fall, insisted that the infant should be sent away and supported by the father. Complying with this demand, she dispatched the child to Dunleith, the headquarters of the conductor. Some two weeks ago it died. Meantime a brother of the mother, learning what had been done, insisted that she should again take possession of her child, and prevailed upon her to come to Dunleith for it. She arrived in Dunleith last week, and learned of the child's death.—On Monday night the mother herself died. Some people who profess to have knowledge of the facts, suspected foul play, while others believe her death was caused by the grief which broke her heart. It is a sad case, parallels of which are too often met with in life. Information of the young lady's death was, yesterday, sent her friends at Springfield.—*Ex.*

A friend of ours went lately into a provision store to purchase a corned tongue. The dealer handed him one, remarking that it was very nice, and furthermore, that it never told a lie.' "It is very evident then," replied the purchaser, "that it was never engaged in the provision business."

"I'll take your part," as the dog said when he stole the cat's dinner.

Ancient Writing Materials.

When book learning was rare, and the greatest and wisest sovereigns, such as Charlemagne and William the Conquerer could do more than make a mark as an autograph that now would shame a common peasant, the possession of knowledge gave an important position to a man, and granted him many immunities; hence was derived "the benefit of clergy" as a plea against the punishment of crime; and the scraps of Latin a criminal was sometimes taught to repeat, was termed his 'neck-verse,' as it saved him from hanging. The printing press put all these notions aside, and a very general spread of knowledge broke down the exclusiveness of monastic life altogether. Books multiplied abundantly and produced active thinking. The laborious process of producing them by hand-writing had gone forever, and we take leave of this subject with a representation of the working table of a scribe, contemporary with the invention of printing. The pages upon which he is at work lie upon the sloping desk; on the flat table above he has struck his penknife; the pens lie on the standish in front of him. Bottles for ink of both colors are seen, and an hour-glass to give him due note of time. A pair of scissors, and a case for a glass to assist his eyes, are on the right side. This interesting group is copied from a picture in the gallery of the Musco Borbonico, at Naples.

Don't be Extravagant.

If the poor house has any terror for you never buy what you don't need. Before you pay three cents for a jewsharp, my boy, ascertain whether you cannot make just as pleasant a noise by whistling, for nature furnishes the machinery. And before you pay fifteen dollars for a figured vest, young man, find out whether your lady love would not be just as glad to see you in a plain one that costs half the money. If she would not, let her crack her own walnuts, and buy her own clothes.—When you see a man paying five dollars for a Frenchified toy, that a philosophic Yankee baby will pull to bits in five minutes, the chances are five to one that he'll live long enough to realize how many cents there are in a dollar, and if he don't he's pretty sure to bequeath that privilege to his widow. When a man asks you to buy that for which you have no use no matter how cheap it is, don't say "until you are sure that some one else wants it at an advance. Money burns in some folks pockets,and make such a pesky hole, that everything that is put in drops thro' past finding.

A Good Pun.

Councellor Codex and Sergeant Pleas, who had been opposed to each other in a case of considerable interest, left the court arm in arm to take a beefsteak together at the "gridiron."

"You made out your case well, brother," said Codex; "and it was no easy matter."

"My dear sir," replied Sergeant Pleas, "I am never in better feather than when I have to prove that *black* is white."

"Well," said Codex, "I will give you a knotty case for your ingenuity. Prove to me that that vile blackleg Thomas, who swindled you out of a hundred pounds the last Derby Day, is the best man in her majesty's dominions."

"That is easily done," said Sergeant Pleas; "for, however *good* any other man may be, no one will deny that a blackleg is sure to be a *better*."

A little Swedish girl, while walking with her father on a starry night, absorbed in the contemplation of the skies, being asked of what she was thinking, replied: "I was thinking, if the wrong side of heaven is so glorious, what must the right side be!"

Aunt Rosy was dividing a mince-pie among the boys, and Jim, who had wickedly pulled the cat's tail, asked for his piece, the dame replied, "No Jim, you are a wicked boy, and the Bible says there is no peace for the wicked."

Aunt Isabel—"Beatrix, will you have some bread and butter?"

Beatrix.—"No!"

Aunt Isabel.—"Is that the way to answer? No what!"

Beatrix.—"No bread and butter!"

Artemus Ward says when he hears the song, "Come where my love lies dreaming," he don't go. He don't think it would be right.

"I can marry any girl I please;" said a young fellow boastingly.

"Very true," said his waggish companion, "for you can't please any."