VOLUME 12.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 5, 1860.

NUMBER 48

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

WM. H. JACOBY, Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market, TERMS :- Two Dollars per annum if paid within six mouths from the time of subscribing : two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription taken for tinuances permitted until all arrearages are

paid, unless at the option of the editor. The terms of advertising will be as follows : One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00 Every subsequent insertion, 25 the bosom of the deep, every tall mast and One square, three months, 3 00 One year, 8 00

GOOD ACTIONS.

BT MRS. HARRIET E. FRANCIS.

Believe me, all good actions Are garnered up in Heaven. And yield to earth a hundred fold Or soul reviving leaven.

We can not with our vision, E're see the blest return, No more than we in goblets The sunshine bright can urn.

But we can feel its presence, Like soft distilling dew. Press on our senses gently, Pulsing our heart-strings through.

Turning each thought to pureness, To patience meek, each sigh, Throwing o'er hope's false things, Truth's robe of suber dye.

Winning the soul to labor For sinle-s word and deed, Such as will give to Heaven Again the precious seed.

From Blockscood's Magazine ICE-WRECKED.

were reginning to look eagerly for our first ed, or else we felt it more; and many times gan to think that, at the end of the year, he sight of the New World, when a sudden as I looked on the shivering beings crouch- would be able to go home with a large pile change occurred in the temperature, and ing around me, I thought that few of them of dust. Human calculations are somethe balmy days of April were followed by would survive till morning. But thanks, times wrong. Mr Hardwick's calculations May cold and cutting almost as winter.— under Providence to the officers of the ship, solved for its entire surface was checkered all save a few small children, my own dear parted, and taken with him the earnings of tion on her breast, that somebody tied them with masses of ice; evidently the broken babe among them. And truly, when around both. The poor man was almost dis. twenty years ago. flashed and sparkled like gigantic gems in probable fate, I felt that it was mercifully ber a true statement of his condition. She scendants had such eyes.

common appeared floating down. Sabse. else in his passage to the ice. cone the spred forms every winter before continually scanning the horizon in the vain In the meantime, Mrs. Hardwick, think- dies. the Falls of the Montmorency. On it came, search for a friendly sail. As the day wore ing her husband was dead, after three charge. Her sovereign remedy was liquor the rans of the storminotency. On the sun shone out brilliantly and his years, married another, and emigrated to at my penny dip steadfastly for a moment. I was taken, and a spoonful administered like a castle of spotless marble, rising in beams flashed in a thousand dazzling rays St. Louis. Her name became Mathews. She seemed to see visions and dream at a time. At first I rebelled—I strangled, tower and turret, and massive buttress, and on our ice raft, until we were almost blind- Her two children, of whom John Hardwick dreams. enriched by the most delicacte tracery - ed by their radiance. Yet they shed a was father, died, and all traces of John Every eye was fixed upon it in breathless warmth through our chilled frames for were obliterated, except from a very reget the shrieks of terror that followed, as the first, for, ere long, wild gusts began to income. their children to their bosons, believing which we now had drifted; and heavy and tired of business, too, collected together which still lay across the vessel's way rouse ourselves to exertion, until a sailor's pressing and grating andibly against her cry of "Sail ho !" awoke fresh hope.

pidity of a cascade.

aprit, upon the ice. It was touching to see frozon resting place. Every eye turned in Pittsburg, or some other delightful town, cried over my little coffin. I knew, but I self. I became afflicted a some snatch a clock or wrapper as they seaward, and there, but a few lathoms from they

ions were next sent down, quickly fellowed by the crew; and then we stood a wretched, cowering group, upon the ice field that had wrought us so much evil. watching for the last moment of the good ship that had brought us more than two ice wrecked voyagers received from the thousand miles. It was not long in coming. a less period than six months; no discon- Suddenly the bow bent low, as if to salute the waves, and the stern rose high into the air; then, with a rapid forward movement, the stately ship passed silently down into

tapering yard in its place, and every sail spread to its utmost, and gleaming whitely in the moonlight, until each in its turn passed from our sight. For a few moments misfortunes brought us many offers of emthere was a troubled bortex, and then the playment. Years have passed since and moonlit sea rolled placially on, and the genthe night wind swept over the spot, leaving ing can erase from our minds the haunting no trace of the fearful shipwreck which, in remembrance of the days and nights of sof scarce ten minutes from the time the ice lering we passed upon that fearful ice field, struck our devoted vessel, had left us exposed and helpless upon the broad sea, our only refuge that desolate field of ice-hard, inhospitable and shelterless.

That night was one of infinite suffering to hardy men; what, then, must it have been to the teeple and helpless ? A few loose planks and spars had been thrown over from the ship, and the scramble to obtain them was like a struggle for gold was fortunate as to secure one, and on it placed my poor wife and elder child, rolled together in our only cloak; while through the livelong night I passed to and fro besides them, with the little one wrapped in the brea-t of my coat, striving in vain to still its cries; and as I walked, my feet clung to the frozen pavement beneath them, and the cold shot up through my limbs

like an icy fire, causing intolerable pain As the night passed on the cold increasgth we entered the bload estuary of | who served out at short intervals, and at

quently we learned that it was part of the Meanwhile many were the eager eyes fortune. admiration, as it swept majestically by, which we were most thankful, and in many mote corner of her heart. Mrs. Mathews until, as it passed between us and the wind, apots they melted the ice, which ran in lit was a good wife to her second husband, so by its lottiness it momentarily becalmed us. the rills, enabling us to quench our thirst far as we learn, and bore him two children. Suddenly the stationary ship received a se- without filling our mouths with ice. Twice Mathews was in the grocery trade, and delier-how bloodless, how white! As it stupor, which gave my attendants many vere shock, which vibrated not only thro! a day a little buiscoit and raw pork were throve well, but about a year ago he was is, I think I am looking very natural, am I opportunities of enjoying themselves, as all her timbers but through every one of the distributed to us, and thus sadly and sufferhundred and forty human beings who form | ing passed the day, till a second night of Mrs. Mathews and the children without a ed her human freight. Never shall I for misery set in This proved far worse than protector, as she thought, but with a snug women, well nigh frantic with fear, clasped howl over the ocean wastes out among John Hardwick, tired of California life. that the ship had struck a rock and that waves lashed and raged around us, and his effects, which amounted to a nice fortheir last moment had come. A cry from dashed themselves against our refuge and tune, and started for home by the overland the bow that it was but a blow from the ice, taough they had not power to put it into route. He arrived in this city two weeks somewhat relieved their fears, and they motion, we knew not how soon they might ago, and remained a few days to rest before stood quietly by while the helm was put sweep over it or shatter it in pieces. It was taking the cars for Pittsburg down and the sails drawn round in the et. a fearful night, and so exhausted and desfort to free us from the huge mass of ice pairing did it leave us, that we scarce could

timbers. A minute more, and above the How many tearful eyes brightened and din of blocks and cordage, and the stamp. heavy hearts throbbed quick and gratefully, ing of men's feet, there arose a wild cry as they watched that sail speed on towards that echoed far and wide over the surround- us before the last breath of the expiring a beefsteak. Mr. Hardwick's heart beat ing ice-fields, and through every cranny of gale! As she drew near the only lear was wildly beneath his waistcoat. Could it be the neighboring ice castle, "The ship is least she should not have space for all -Nearer and still nearer she came, until we It was an appalling announcement; and could see the men upon her decks, and about to turn away, when the lady raised unfortunately it was a true one. The ice then-she passed us by, unobserving or un- her head, and their eyes met. "John Hardhad struck us heavier than we thought, and heeding the signal we had placed upon a wick, as sure as I am living !" exclaimed

STAR OF THE NORTH | departed without even that. A few provis. | unpreceived. Her bulwarks were filled with of welcome there came back so hearty a response that it sent a glow through our shivering frames.

Never was kindness greater than we poor crew and passengers of that ship-crowded though she already was. To their care and attention we owed not only our own lives, but those of the dear ones who seemed about to die ; and never can we feel fully grateful for their good offices, or the many sacrifices they made in our behalf.

The ship was westward bound, and on our arrival in Canada, the account of our the world has gone well with us, but noth-

Strange Romance.

The St. Louis Bulletin says :- We have been placed in possession of the outlines of a strange story, which has almost too much Munchausen about it to seem true, yet, we the heart. It was midnight. are informed, it is substantially correct. In the summer of 1853, John Hardwick, a poor mechanic of Pittsburg, was induced by the gold excitement then raging, to try his luck in the mines of California. He accordingly left his wife and two children behind, and took passage around the horn for the E Dorado. On arriving there his money had given out, and he was obliged to go to work at a mere pittance, to keep from starving He made his way, however, as fast as he could and, having entered into partner-hip with another man, commenced the working of a claim Hardwick prospered, and became near death's door.

One morning, while walking through Broadway market, Mr. Hardwick saw a -and that face belonged to a woman. He quickened his pace, and came up to the stall where the lady was about to purchase possible? No. "What should Jane be doing in St. Louis ?" thought he. He was

My Penny Dip.

What was it? A tallow candle, to be sure. The gas wouldn't burn, the kerosene strangled me with its noxious odor, the fluid spluttered, burnt blue, and went out I am afraid of the dark; that ghost black ness which makes one's eyes ache with want of light; that palpable gloom which seems to beat like a roomful of palpitations of the heart around you, above you, about you, everywhere; that visible nothing, which holds the tables, the chairs, the portraits you are familiar with, yet hides them in its black veil from your view; that empty fullness through which you thrust out your groping arms, then shrink back, oppressed with a presence you can neither hear, see nor feel.

'Milly,' I said to my little maid, 'run somewhere and get me a light."

She ran to the grocer's wife, and came back with a penny dip in a brass candle-

As she placed it on my table, went out and shut the door, the little boy in bronze on my mantle raised his hammer and struck the figure of Time twelve ringing blows on

The candle burned clearly. I resumed the old volume of German legends I was reading, and as I laid my finger on a paragraph, and paused to ponder on the possi- fore bility of spirits returning to earth to wreak vengeance on foes, or work weal to friends, knows me. I heard a deep sigh at my elbow.

I turned and beheld the ghost of my grandmotner.

I knew her from her resemblance to her portrait. She were the same white cap with its wide border plaited round her face -the same prim dress with which I had grown familiar in the picture.

She died twenty years ago. I was named

I drew up the rocking chair for the ghost. have sank there more noiselessly than she the St Lawrence, and then the mystery was lowances or spirits, the day dawned upon When he got well his partner had de-

by the current out to sea. Nothing could fields, but uncheered by a single sail, and eighteen months, and had sent nothing back -beautiful eyes, which I had always ad- a confirmed drunkard. I had not been a

their setting of azure sea. Many were of called away from the evil to come. But never received the letter, and consequently of could not come, she said, in deep me good. I did not want wine but water cred charge of little children. Think for their setting of azure sea. Many were of caned away from the be never received any letters from her - sepulchral tones, in gas light. Ghosts and I was naturally a very thirsty child, and them-feel for them. Do not, ease your beaped up blocks upon their surface gleam- own sufferings, her tears fell fast on the Hardwick went to work again, but the times gas-light are at war always. As for kero everything that was put between my cares, sink them into unnatural slumbers meaped up blocks upon their surface gleams of dazzling sweet placid face that would never weep grew hard and he earned but little. He fresend on a distance like cities of dazzling sweet placid face that would never weep grew hard and he earned but little. He fresend on the speechless lips increased my thirst. My quently wrote to his wife, but she, strange mortal noses can, night after night, inhale mother's milk was sweet, the panada given you hangs their lives—in a great measure have thought it would be a good plan for With the morning, the ship's company to say, never received a single line from the odor it omits, is a wonder. It is worse me was sweet, and if now and then I was onip speed up the gulf, threading her way and passengers were mustered, to ascertain him. It is needless to go through every than brimstone. We have put our cold lips blessed with a draught of goat or cow's later way and passengers were mustered, to ascertain him. It is needless to go through every than brimstone. through the channels of the floating ice- if any were missing, and great was our confields, while, hour after hour, her pas-en- sternation to find that Mr. Grant was abmeids, while, nour aner nour, her passent to make it as much like my models as a sent as much like my models as a sent to make it as much like my models a gers stood watching with nuwearied eyes sent. Every inquiry was bade, more than specified with disjusting free was poor babies have of expressing our ghost had vanished.—Blackwood's Magazine. when night came there was the same eager our rugged ice raft; but all in vain. In him. He therefore determined to stay in grance. People only said the lamp is in feelings, and the chances are ten to one when night came there was the same eager out togget and the chances are ten to one throng of gazers, for those large frozen the confusion and mi-ery of the night, none that we will be misunderstood. To stop throng of gazers, for those large mozen the confusion and those of him to the Atlantic States. He set himself to We shall have to yield. Kerosene is a my crying, I was put to the breast; this, at week seei benefit and missed him, nor was any trace of him to the Atlantic States. plams giviered in the mooning with a mad missed tim, not was any times, it would indignantly refuse — strange spectral beauty none of us had ever to be found, and we were at length compelled to believe that our kind friend and business relations were such, after a few ed. To be out of date is to be out of mind. Then there would be a commotion. 'Nurse,' After a time, a mass of ice larger than master had either perished in the wreck, or years, that he could not leave California, Your tallow candle pleases me. We ghosts my mother would say, what shall we do but stayed and accumulated a handsome like the light of other days around us. We with him? The nurse was a stort, hearty, always, in the body, burned tallow can- old woman, who always made a practice of

She glanced up at her portrait and waited

'A little pale, grandmother,' I said, 'but tell me, dear madam, if your pursuits in the other world are of such a nature that they longer cared for it. In my wildest frenzies admit of your returning to this at any I was accused of having the colic; down,

pear in this sphere but seldom. My influ- but a cinder within, a shell without. My ence I can make felt oftener. I have not stomach was cooked to a crisp, my intesbeen seen before since my coffin lid was times were shrivelied-my lungs no longer closed. I come to tell you there arose a filled with pure air, belched forth only the he had seen since he had left San Francisco yell in Pandemonium. I looked in to see fiery fumes that had consumed me. whence it came. I found the great cham- died. I was good for nothing. ! hope ber assigned to little children, and which is whatever form my dust is destined to take always full of little ones of all sizes and on earth, it will not be watered, as when I saves the cost of gymnastics. ages, the scene of great commotion. In- inhabited it, with alcohol. fants were crawling into corners; three As this speaker ceased there arose a

its hard, sharp edge, keen and resistless as spar, and the dark group of human beings she. "Jane, is it you?" said John. It here. I, who am now but five years old, world. My mother labored under the that of a knife, pressing against the bow of clustered around it. If unheeding, Heaven proved to be both of them, and after mutual might have lived to be fifty. Nature, unour vessel-undefended as she was by the forgive them, for it was a fearful depth of explanations, Mr. Hardwick accompanied fortunately, gave me a very fine physical Highland laddie of American parents in dorble timbers needed for ice encounters— despair into which to fling back so many the lady home, carrying her market basket development. My chest was round and America I was dressed, or left undressed her language, that she never uses the word of a feller, if he puts his trust in Him, and had cut them completely through, so that of their fellow-creatures. The woman sank for her. Two children met them at the full, my skin clear, my limbs finely mouldthe water rushed in with the force and ra- down too heart-stricken for words, and the door. They were blue-eyed and rosy- ed. My birthplace was in a cold climate. the calf of my leg, and an elegant kilt reachmen lifted up their voices and bitter indig- cheeked-just like those John had left be My tender mother, proud of her offspring, ing just to the knee. My limbs were What a rearful scene of terror and con nation at the cruelty that could thus leave hind, and just as large-but they did not bared my neck and arms in the chill moulded in cherobic forms, and when exfosion ensued! the shrieks and lamenta women and children to perish. Death in have features like John's. "What matters winters, when her rose bushes and vines posed in the nursery were pretty. But the tone of women, the cries of children and one of his most fearful forms did indeed it," thought our hero-"my two children were packed in warm straw and thoroughly nursery was too narrow a field in which to the silent anguish of men, as they beheld seem pressing close upon us, for our scanty are dead, and these are sent to take their protected from every blast. I was brought display my beauty. On bitter cold days I the lears and danger of those dearest to stock of food was exhausted. Many flung places-I will be a father to them." Mr. down to be viewed by company, and ex- was walked out over the icy streets, the them. On none did the blow fall heaver themselves at full length upon the ice, and John Hardwick was as good as his word - posed to different temperatures as I went keen wind chapping my flesh and chilling than on me ! for I had a delicate wife on utterly indifferent to all outward objects; He helped Mrs. Mathews-formerly Mrs. from room to room. My mother, wrapped my blood till my knees looked like twin beard, and of my two little ones, the your- while others prayed earnestly over the dear Hardwick, and destined to be again—to in solt velvet and comfortable silks, did not nutmeg graters painted purple. I used to ger was an invalid. Meanwhile, no time one for whom all earthly hope is passed. dispose of her property; then calling a suffer. I became a great trouble in the look at my mother's long comfortable skirts was lost. There was no space to lower the Suddenly a loud shout rose above the clergyman, they had the matrimonial link house. My beauty faded. I lingered on and thick leggins drawn up over warm boats, and the pale, terrified passengers plash of the waves and murmur of sorrow- tied again strong and fast. In two days from month to month, and died at last, at hose, and wondered if she could survive a ware harriedly passed down, by the bow- ful voices, and echoed cheerfully over our they started for the East, where, we hope, five years old, of consumption. My mother fashion such as I wore if adopted by her-

ping voice, as the first speaker sat down | since my day, I know that your father A woman was hired expressly to take care | was dressed in such a ridiculous style when | cation of 'Old Folks at Home,' in the Uniof me, and she took care that I should not a little boy, for with my own hands I knit ted States, is the plantation negro melody of want for exercise. Her days and nights his warm woolen stockings and saw that his 'Dixie's Land.' Throughout the Eastern were spent in keeping me going up, up, comfortable little tronsers came well over States it is creating a perfect furore. It is uppy,' and 'down, down, downy.' That the instep of his little calfskin shoes. unknown wonder, perpetual motion, was to be found in my nurse's knees. Every bone little girl, who trembled as she rose and ders-is whistled by ragged urchins in the in my poor little body was racked, every said : I smiled at her. I had never done so be-

'The darling!' cried my parent, 'see it

'Poor thing, rather,' said the narse, 'it has wind on its stomach!'

Forthwith she proceeded to trot it out .never smile again. My faithful nurse con they have become, in spite of all sorts of tinued her efforts, and I was trotted out of existence upon the poor old woman's knee.' bers of society.

As the speaker ceased, one of the older occupants of the room descried me, said grandmother, when I rushed out. I had stage. The curtain dropped, the crchestra my grandmother. 'He at once made room been a mother once, and I could not listen played 'Dixie,' and the play progressed for me to enter, and begged me to remain to these innocents in that fearful waiting without further interruption. awhile and hear the remarks. I consented, chamber, recapitulating the woes that had and took a seat near the entrance.

up covering of the river above being swept us, dotted here and there by silvery ice- couraged. He had been away from home she fixed her keen black eyes upon me tremens. At the age of six months, I was in. exceed the beauty of the ice fields as they thought of our desolation our misery, and to his family. He wrote to his wife, giving mired in the portrait. None of her devery quiet baby, and every time I was unvery time I was unver easy, a little liquor was administered to do mother. Be more than careful of the sa reasons: tasting whatever was provided for her kicked and coughed. The firm hand held 'My dear,' she said, 'you are the first of the spoon to my little tongue, and down since the innovation of gas. You are in- little the dose was increased. I soon liked debted to your dip for my presence. How it. It was given me readily, for after a lew hollow I would have looked under a chan- moments of wild glee, I fell into a drunken my sleep was sure to be long and sound.

'At length mania-a pota assailed me .-During my whole life no one had ever thought of giving me a single spoonful of the water I had craved-the cooling, cheer ing, telreshing drop of water! Now, I no as usual, went the fiery drink, until finally By no means. I am permitted to ap- I was literally burnt out. I was nothing

year old toddlers were tottering out of the wail of sympathy, such as had at first way. Older ones were hastily finding attracted me to the pandemoniac chamber; seats, and all faces were a listening expres- as it subsided, another little figure had taken the stand-

'It was no fault of mine that brought me 'My legs,' he said, 'brought me out of the

I was trotted to death,' cried a more pi- victim was a sacrifice to a fashion started

The next speaker was a dream faced

ounce of flesh was sore. My food went I am an opium eater. My death war- forms one of the chief attractions in the mudown milk and came up cheeso. If I cried, rant was written on the label of the first was trotted; if I screamed, I was trotted; bottle of Godfrey's cordial brought into I was still. I was troited-I became little my mother's house. A few drops at first better than a human churn, from which the sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then butter had been taken and the sour milk Godfrey's cordial would not do. A few left standing. My brains turned to bruises, drops of mere laudanum were administered. my blood to whey, my bones grew so sharp | Soon 1 would not go to sleep without it. they almost pierced the knees which trotted Then my nurse would give me a small them. As I began to cut teeth, my tongue opium pill in my hands. Of course I was but was constantly jolted between my jaws, and little trouble. I was a deep sleeper, but my a danger of being hit off. I dared not digestion became impaired; too much sleep whine, for I knew the penalty; I began at weakened me, and I knew no natural slumlast to calculate how long the torture could ber. My eyes became like those of a sleeppossibly continue. Warm weather was walker, full of dreams when wide awake coming on, and I thought one or the other I lost my appetite; my head grew full of of us must soon give up the ghost; and pain; my baby heart was always aching. as my nurse's exertions were almost super- I closed my eyes one day forever on the human, I imagined that perhaps I might home where I felt I could be little loved outlast her. One unlucky day, however, when my low walls were never permitted my mother entering the room unexpectedly, to appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once ; where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened and where, instead of proper care and food and exercise, the baleful pill and ener vating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think Every thump of her foot on the floor was, I children must pass their childhood out of knew, a pail in my coffin I felt I should the way, and only get in the way when

> 'This child was still speaking' said my sent them there, any longer,

ill-treatment, useful or ornamental mem

'I,' said a little fellow, rising from his 'I felt impelled to revisit earth. I came. seat, with his blue eves all blood-hot, and In no light could I make myself visible to his curls matted together, 'died of delirium you until your tallow candle was brought

Just at this moment the cock crew loudly. ed with a public reception. Don't you The voice a: my elbow was still. I looked think it would be a good idea?'

A little brown seed, Very ngly indeed, Lay asleep in the cold wet ground ; And the bleak winds blew, And the dead leaves flew To earth with a rustling sound.

And all winter long The tempest is song, Sounded dismally o'er its bed, But the slumb'ring seed Gave it no more heed Than it it were utterly dead.

But the April came, And the winds grew tame : The heavens made love to the earth : One stray sunbeam Broke thro' the dream Of the seed, in its lonely dearth.

It started at first, Then finally burst Its fetters in grateful glee : And upward grew, Till it saw the blue Of heaven's immensity.

I am like that seed-As ugly, indeed. Unable to feel or to see ; Life's bleak winds blow. Its clouds hang low, But Thou out the sun to me!

A drunkard, on hearing that the earth was round, said that accounted for his roll ing off so often.

chest is to have a good large heart in it; it A writer asks if any one can inform a

THE easiest and best way to expand the

poor man the best way to start a nursery ? Certainly. Get married. A Story writer says, "he will climb the

starry ladder of ambition, and drive his ene-Rather flighty that.

A young lad recently ran away from home and went to a tavern, where he was found the same, though he is not thirsty. The by a triend, with a cigar in his mouth .-"Why did you leave home?" asked his drinking is dispensable and prejudicial, friend, "Oh, confound it," said he, "lather and mother were so saucy I couldn't stand | a man, feathers only excepted, upon a footit any longer, and I quit 'em."

CURE FOR COLDS .- Punch gives the following excellent care for a cold : Put your feet in hot water.

As high as your thighs; Wrap your head round with flannel As low as your eyes:

"Dixie's Land."

The most popular tone, since the publiplayed and sung everywhere by brase bands, string bands, orchestras and serenastreets and by caliones on steamboats, and sical soirees of parlot.

During the visit of the Prince of Wales to the St. Louis Fair, it was alternated with God Save the Queen,' 'Yankee Doodle,' 'Hail to the Chief,' 'Hail Columbia,' and other national airs of the two countries. At the late Douglas demonstration, at Indianapolis, there were eight brass bands present. vieing with each other in performance of this 'taking' melody.

An amusing anecdote is told in regard to which happened lately at the St Louis theatre. The orchestra played it, when the curiain rose and the play began. The cry Dixie' run through the house from pit to gallery, completely drowning the voice of the actor. He made several ineffectual attempts to be heard, and left the stage.

The old manager appeared, flushed with anger, and, in an excited voice, ex-

'Gentlemen, what means all this illnannered confusion? What do you want? Immediately a hundred voices cried out

"Well, you can't have it. You've had Dixie' once to-night, and you'll have 'Dixie'

He retired to the green room, and the actor again appeared. But it was no use. A dealening shout for 'Dixie' met him from the audience, and after stammering and stuttering for a few minutes, he left the

KISSING THE HANDSOMEST GERLS .- A distinguished candidate for an office of high trust in a certain State, who is "up to a thing or two," and has a keen appreciation of life beauty, when about to set off on an 'My dear, remember what I have told electioneering tour recently, said to his wife. who was to accompany him for prudential

complicated, and the canvass will be close. I am anxions to leave nothing undone that would promote my popularity, and so I girls in every place where I may be honor-

'Capital !' exclaimed the devoted wife. and to make your election a sure thing. while you are kissing the handsomest girls, I will kiss an equal number of the handsomest young men!"

The distinguished candidate, believe, has not since referred to this pleasing means of

A witness called to give testimony in . town court, about a shirt, came to the point very abrapily as follows: Mother said that Sal said that Polly said

that Bob told her that he had seen a map that seen a boy that seen a feller that run through the street with a red striped flannel shirt of a white color all checker, and our gals won't lie! for the old woman has licked 'em a hundred times for lyin'.'

'WE, de underscribed darkies, bein' a kurner juray ob disgust, to sit on de body ob the nigger Sambo now dead and gone before us, had been sittin' on de said nigger aforesaid, did on de night ob de fonrteenth ob November come to his fate by fallin' from de said ribber, whar we find he was drowned, and afterward was washed on de said riber side, whar we spose he froze to deff."

THE following classic speech was made at a meeting in one of the lower wards of Troy, With such arguments to back him, there cannot be the shaddow of a doub; that the "smart man" will be elected:

" Fellow-citizens!" When cats in the dead hour of the night howl round your houses and butchers charge the enormous sum of twelve cents a pound for 'nech" then feller citzens it is time to elect a man for constable.

A LITTLE fellow, eight years old, who was without a relative in the whole world, was asked by a lady if he did not have fears as to whether he would get along in life .mies back into a sheet of darkness."- The child looked up with perplexed and inquiring eye, as if uncertain of her meaning, and troubled with a new doubt. 'Why,' A young lady in our town is so refined in said he don't you think God will take care

> A goose that sees another drink will do custom of drinking for company, when seems to be a case of the same kind, and to ing with a goose.

Some wag took a drunken tellow, placed him in a coffin, with the lid so that he could raise it, placed it in a graveyard, and waited to see the effect. After a short time the fumes of the liquor left him, and his