The Franklin Repository.

BY M'CLURE & STONER. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1865. VOL. 72,...WHOLE NO. 3,707.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE FRANKLIN REPOSITORY is published every Wednesday morning by "THE REPOSITORY ASSOCIATION," at $2 50 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $3 if not paid within the year. *All subscription accounts* MUST *be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for *in advance*, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and TEN CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged fifteen cents per line.

☞ *All Legal Notices of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial Sales, are required by law to be advertised in the* REPOSITORY—*it having the* LARGEST CIRCULATION *of any paper published in the county of Franklin.*

JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPOSITORY OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Steam Power and three Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

☞ Mr. John K. Shryock is our authorized Agent to receive Subscriptions and Advertisements, and receipt for the same. All letters should be addressed to

M'CLURE & STONER, Publishers.

Coal, Lumber, &c.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS! *ATTENTION!*

The undersigned have now on hand, at their PLANING AND FLOORING MILL, a large supply of Sash, Shutters, Doors and Blinds for sale, or made to order.

Mouldings of all descriptions, from half inch to 8 inches, on hand.

Plain and Ornamental Scroll Sawing neatly executed.

Also—Wood Turning in all its branches. Newel Posts, Banisters, Bed Posts, &c., on hand.

A large supply of Dressed Flooring for sale.

Also—Window and Door Frames on hand or made at short notice. HAZELET, VERNON & CO.,

feb1 tf Harrison Avenue, Chambersburg, Pa.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

100 TONS OF TIMOTHY HAY
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

200 WALNUT LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

100 ASH LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

100 LARGE CHERRY LOGS
Wanted by GEO. A. DEITZ.

WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, and all kinds of Produce bought by GEO. A. DEITZ, at his Warehouse above the Railroad Depot.

STOVE AND LIME COAL
for sale cheap, by the ton or half ton.

OAK AND HICKORY WOOD
by the cord or half cord.

OAK AND HICKORY WOOD,
sawed and split for stove use, by the cord or half cord.

WINDOW AND DOOR SILLS,
of Oak, Walnut and Pine, always on hand.

WINDOW AND DOOR-FRAME STUFF,
and all kinds of LUMBER, such as Oak and Pine Plank; Oak, Walnut, Pine and Hemlock Boards; Flooring Boards, Joists, Scantling, Shingles, Paling, Laths, &c.

BEST OF ROOFING SLATE
always on hand, and roofs put on by the best Slaters, who have drawn medals for their superior workmanship.

CALL AT DEITZ'S WAREHOUSE,
above the Railroad Depot, and *buy cheap.* [dec21

LEONARD EBERT & SON, COAL AND LUMBER MERCHANTS.

We have on hand all kinds of Coal and Lumber, and are prepared to furnish Bill Lumber to order at short notice, all at the most reasonable terms. Our stock of Lumber consists of
White Pine 2 inch Plank,
" " 1½ " select Plank,
" " 1¼ " Plank,
" " 1 select and Culling Boards,
" " ¾ " Boards,
" " ½ " Siding (6 inch,)
Best River Shingles,
" " Worked Floring,
" " Siding,
" " Joist and Scantling, all sizes,
Hemlock Joist and Scantling,
" Boards,
Yellow Pine Boards, Joist and Scantling,
Paling and Plastering Laths.

We have also always on hand a good supply of all kinds of Coal for stoves and lime-burning. Also a superior article of Broadtop Coal for blacksmiths. The public are invited to give us a call, as we will endeavor to give satisfaction to all that call.

Coal and Lumber furnished on the cars to any station on the Franklin Railroad.

☞ Office on Second St., in the rear of the Jail Yard, Chambersburg, Pa. LEO. EBERT & SON.

july27-tf.

SMALL, BENDER & CO., *York and Goldsborough, Pa.*, LUMBER DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, BLINDS, *DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES, &c.*

Keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of seasonable Lumber, viz:—Joist and Scantling, Weatherboarding, dressed Flooring, Siding, Laths, Shingles, Palings and Fencing.

☞ White Pine and Oak Bills, sawed to order at the shortest notice. All communications should be addressed to YORK, PA. [sep28-1y

STEAM SAW MILL.—The undersigned have erected and in operation a Steam Saw Mill at the South Mountain, near Graffenburg Springs, and are prepared to saw to order Bills, of WHITE OAK, PINE, HEMLOCK or any kind of timber desired, at the shortest notice and at low rates. One of the firm will be at the Hotel of Sam'l Greenawalt, in Chambersburg, on Saturday the 24th inst. and on each alternate Saturday thereafter for the purpose of contracting for the delivery of lumber. LUMBER DELIVERED at any point at the LOWEST RATES. All letters should be addressed to them at Graffenburg P. O., Adams Co., Pa.

dec14-tf MILTENBERGER & BRADY.

BUILDING LUMBER.—The undersigned is prepared to saw all kinds of Building Lumber at the lowest market price. R. A. RENFREW,

GREENWOOD MILLS, Fayetteville P. O. dec28-1y

50,000 GOOD CHESTNUT SHINGLES for sale. Apply immediately. GEO. FLECK,

may17-4t* adjoining Fair Ground.

Hotels.

EASTERN INN.—The undersigned having lately purchased the large and commodious Brick Building of Rev. S. R. Fisher, in connection with his present place of business, on the corner of Main street and Ludwig's Alley, is prepared to accommodate BOARDERS by the day, week or month. He is amply provided with STABLING to accommodate the traveling public. Having a large LIVERY STABLE connected with the Hotel, guests and the public generally can be furnished with Horses and Carriages at any moment. Persons visiting Chambersburg with their families will find this the most comfortable Hotel in the county, as it has been refitted with entire new Furniture, and the rooms are large and well ventilated. The TABLE is amply supplied with all the luxuries of the season, and the BAR, which is detached from the Brick Building, will always be furnished with choice and pure liquors. *Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.* [oct12] S. F. GREENAWALT.

BROWN'S HOTEL.—This Hotel, situated on the corner of Queen and Second Streets, opposite the Bank, Court Room, and County Offices, and in the immediate neighborhood of Stores, Shops, and other places of business, is conveniently situated for country people having business in Chambersburg. The Building has been greatly enlarged and refitted for the accommodation of Guests.

THE TABLE will always be furnished with the best the Market can produce.

THE BAR will be supplied with pure and choice Liquors.

THE STABLE is large and attended with a good and careful Ostler.

Every attention will be rendered to make Guests comfortable while sojourning at this Hotel.

feb1 JACOB S. BROWN, Proprietor.

UNION HOTEL.—This old and well established Hotel is now open for the accommodation of Guests.

The Proprietor having leased the three-story block of buildings on Queen Street, in the rear of his former stand, is prepared to furnish GOOD ROOMS for the traveling and transient custom.

HIS TABLE will sustain its former reputation of being supplied with the best the market can produce.

HIS BAR, detached from the main building, will always have choice and pure Liquors.

Good warm STABLING for fifty horses, with careful ostler.

Every attention will be made to render guests comfortable while sojourning at this Hotel.

jan18 JNO. FISHER, Proprietor.

DAVID H. HUTCHISON has become the Proprietor of the UNITED STATES HOTEL, near the Railroad Depot at HARRISBURG, PA. This popular and commodious Hotel has been newly refitted and furnished throughout its parlors and chambers, and is now ready for the reception of guests.

The traveling public will find the United States Hotel the most convenient, in all particulars, of any Hotel in the State Capital, on account of its access to the railroad, being immediately between the two great depots in this city. [Harrisburg, june 17, 63-tf.

STATES UNION HOTEL, OPPOSITE the Lebanon Valley and Pennsylvania Railroad Depots, Harrisburg City, Pa. This convenient and pleasant Hotel is now kept by the undersigned, late of the Indian Queen in Chambersburg, and he invites the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. Terms moderate.

oct5-tf JOHN W. TAYLOR.

NOTICE.—A certificate in my favor for five shares of stock in the HARRISBURG BANK having been lost, application has been made to the Bank for a new certificate in place thereof.

ELIZABETH F. PATTERSON.

Mercersburg, May 17th, 1865-4t

Silver-Mining Company.

THE McCLEAN SILVER MINING COMPANY OF MONTANA.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

100,000 SHARES AT $10 EACH.

FULL PAID UP $5 EACH.

President,
EDWARD E. JONES, Philadelphia.

Vice President,
COL. S. MCCLEAN, Montana Territory.

Secretary and Treasurer,
WILLIAM M. BARLOW, Philadelphia.

Directors,
EDWARD E. JONES, Philadelphia,
COL. S. MCCLEAN, Montana Territory,
JACOB HAY, Easton, Pa,
GEORGE H. ROBERTS, Philadelphia,
WILLIAM W. LEDYARD, Philadelphia,
J. G. GILL, Montana Territory,
J. C. DELACOUR, Camden, N. J.

OFFICE, 429 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

The Eaton and Aurora Silver Lodes, the property of this Company, are situated on the Rattlesnake Creek, a never failing mountain stream, which empties into the Beaver Head River, a tributary of the Jefferson Fork of the Missouri, in Beaver Head County, in the Territory of Montana, and contain twelve hundred feet each.

The width of the Eaton Lode is five and one-half and of the Aurora three and one-half feet, running to unknown depths, and increasing in richness as they go down. These two lodes are only forty feet apart, and probably run together at some distance from the surface.

An estimate hereto appended, based upon actual assays made in the ordinary form, and in bulk, will show the immense yield of these mines and their great value as Silver producing Lodes. These assays were made by Prof. A. K. Eaton, Prof. Forrey of the New York Assay Office, and Prof. Gunth, of this city.

EATON LODE.

Sample No. 1	Silver per ton / Gold ....Trace.	$102 33
Sample No. 2	Silver per ton / Gold	93 75 / 81 72
Sample No. 3	Silver per ton / Gold ....Trace.	467 23
Sample No. 5	Silver per ton / Gold "	1,677 70 / 1,251 35

AURORA LODE.

Sample No. 1	Silver per ton / Gold ....Trace.	$198 21
Sample No. 2	Silver per ton / Gold "	73 90 / 21 10
Sample No. 3	Silver " / Gold ....Trace.	201 10
Sample No. 4	Silver " / Gold ....small quantity	314 52

NEW YORK, January 21, 1865.

PROF. A. K. EATON:—DEAR SIR: The sample of ore that you left with me, marked "Discovery E," gave by assay, in Silver $164 56-100 Silver per ton.

Yours truly, JOHN TORREY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 3, 1865.—The sample of silver ore from Montana Territory examined at your request, contains 172,22 ounces of Silver in 2000 lbs. of ore; value $234,22 Gold per ton. The above ore is said to come from the Eaton Lode. F. A. GENTH.

Messrs. Adelberg and Raymond, mining Engineers, New York, say:

"We assume that the Lead ore will yield $75 in Silver to the ton, and the Silver ores $500. These figures are moderate enough, since, according to our assays, the Silver ores contain from $913 to $2040 specie value."

From the above assays, some idea may be formed of the immense value of this property, and of the certainty of a large yield. But even that idea will be merely approximative, without a due consideration of the following facts: The celebrated Comstock Silver Lode, in Nevada, worked by the "Gould and Curry," "Empire," "Yellow Jacket," "Ophir," "Crown Point," "Savage" and some other companies, sold on the 8th of April, 1865, at prices averaging over *Two Thousand Dollars* per foot.

These mines yield an average of about $65 to the ton, which includes first, second and third classes of ores.

Now, the average yield of the three classes of ore of the Eaton and Aurora Lodes will certainly be more than $65 per ton; indeed, from the large number of assays thus far made, not only here, but in the actual workings of the mine, it will probably reach $75 or $80 per ton. The 2400 feet owned by the Company would, therefore, be worth, at the price of the Comstock Lode, nearly *Five Millions of Dollars.*

The Company have sent a mill of twenty-four stamps to the mines, *and expect returns in silver in September.* This will be able to crush thirty tons of ore per day, at an expense for mining, crushing and smelting of ten dollars ($10) per ton. Then, taking the yield at only $60 per ton, the result would be as follows:

30 tons per day, at $60	$1,800
Cost, $10 per ton	300
Net daily profit	$1,500

or $450,000 per annum, payable, not in currency, but in the coin itself.

The property of the Company is amply sufficient for a dozen companies, and could not be exhausted in a lifetime. Prospectors are also engaged by the Company, taking up other Lodes for them.

The operations at the mines are under the superintendence of the Hon. Samuel McLean, Delegate to Congress from the Territory, whose thorough acquaintance with mining renders it certain that the interests of the Company will be pushed in the most energetic manner.

Only Twenty Thousand Shares for sale.

WM. M. BARLOW, Secretary & Treas.

D. B. OAKS,

may17-4t] Agent for Franklin County and vicinity.

Legal Notices.

REGISTER'S NOTICE—All persons interested will please take notice, that the following Accountants have filed their Accounts in the Register's Office of Franklin County and that the same will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation, *on Tuesday, the 6th day of June*, 1865, in Chambersburg:

90. The account of Wm. H. Little, Adm'r of Wm. Hayes late of Fannett twp., dec'd.
91. First Acct. of Jacob C. Secrist, Guardian of America and Charles A. Waynant, minor children of John B. Waynant, late of Quincy twp., dec'd.
92. Acct. of Sam'l Philips, sen'r, guardian of Abram S., Georgianna, S. H. and Joseph H. Smith, minor children of Jacob Smith, late of Antrim twp., dec'd.
93. Acct. of Daniel W. Royer, Ex'r George Royer, late of Quincy twp., dec'd.
94. First Acct. of Wm. Boyd, Adm'r d. b. n. c. t. a. of James Lawson, late of Montgomery twp., dec'd.
95. Second Acct. of Phineas Eaches, Guardian of Mary J., Nancy, Elizabeth, Martha, Franklin and Wm. Cooper, minor children of Sample C. Cooper, late of Ohio, dec'd.
96. Second Acct. of Abraham Grove and Samuel Shartle, Ex'rs of John Shartle, late of Montgomery twp. dec'd.
97. First and final Acct of Jacob Lightfoot and Samuel Gilbert, Adm'rs, of Daniel Gilbert, dec'd.
98. First and final Acct. of Levi Horst and Jno. F. Ebersole, Ex'r of Henry Horst, late of Southampton twp., dec'd.
99. First and final Acct. of Jacob Shirk and Abraham Stouffer, Ex'rs, of Abraham Shirk, dec'd.
100. Final Acct. of Abraham Frantz, trustee to sell the Real Estate of C. Frantz, late of Washington twp., dec'd.
101. First and final Acct. of Abraham Metz, Ex'r of John Metz, late of Guilford twp., dec'd.
102. Second Acct. of James D. Scott, Guardian of Ann E. Lemaster, minor child of John Lemaster, dec'd.
103. Second and final Acct. of Simon Brewer and Solomon Divilbiss, Adm'rs, of Frederick Divilbiss, dec'd.
104. First and final Acct. of H. H. Wingert and M. B. Wingert; Ex'rs of Martin Wingert, late of Green twp., dec'd.
105. Third Acct. of Peter Cunkelman, Adm'r and Mary Jane Lemaster, Adm'rx of John Beaver, late of Peters twp., dec'd.
106. First and final Acct. of Dr. J. L. Suesserott and H. Gehr, Esq., Adm'rs of J. P. Gray, late of Chambersburg, dec'd.
107. First and final Acct. of G. W. McCartney, Adm'r of Joseph Seibert, late of Fannett twp., dec'd.
108. Acct. of John Rowe, Adm'r of Isaac Bemisderfer, late of Antrim twp., dec'd.
109. First and final Acct. of Hastings Gehr, Esq., Adm'r of Jacob Wolfkill, late of Chambersburg, dec'd.
110. Acct. of Jonathan Stickell, Adm'r with the will annexed, of Christian Stoner, late of Antrim twp., dec'd.
111. Acct. of Jacob Krider, Adm'r of Henry Krider, late of Hamilton twp., dec'd.
112. Acct. of Benjamin Snively, Ex'r of Peter Wister, late of Antrim twp., dec'd.
113. First Acct. of Geo. and Henry Sleichter, Adm'rs of John Sleichter, late of Green twp., dec'd.
114. Acct. of Dr. A. H. Senseny, Guardian of Walter, John and Jane Wolford, minor children of John Wolford, dec'd.
115. First and final Acct. of F. S. Stumbaugh, Adm'r of Jacob Sweitzer, late of Chambersburg, dec'd.
116. Acct. of James Nill, Guardian of Elizabeth Clark, minor child of Mary Ann Clark, late of Chambersburg, dec'd, and, as stated by Samuel Myers and T. J. Nill, Ex'rs of said James Nill, dec'd.
117. Acct. of Jacob L. Detrich and A. Carbaugh, Adm'rs of Emanuel Detrich, late of Antrim twp., dec'd.
118. Acct. of George Ludwig, Ex'r of John Goetman, late of Chambersburg, dec'd.
119. First and final Acct. of Geo. Benedict and George Dull, Adm'rs of Daniel Dull, late of Quincy twp., dec'd.

may10 HENRY STRICKLER, Register.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.—Boards of Directors will please give public notice, that examinations will be held promptly at 9 o'clock, A. M., each day, in their respective districts, as follows; viz: Chambersburg, June 12th; Green township, July 24th; Southampton, 25th; Letterkenny, 26th; Lurgan, 27th; Fannett, 28th; Metal, 29th; St. Thomas, 31st; Peters, August 1st; Warren, 2d; Mercersburg, 3d; Montgomery, 4th; Greencastle, 5th; Antrim, 7th; Waynesboro', 8th; Washington, 9th; Quincy, 10th; Guilford, 11th, and Hamilton, 12th. Teachers will be prepared with paper, pencils, revenue stamps and chalk. Good moral character on the part of applicants, required by law. I will meet at the public school building, in Chambersburg, on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, from 7 to 9 o'clock, all who may desire instruction in the branches taught in common schools. No charge, except room expenses. I will also be at the County Institute, at Roxbury, the 7th, 8th and 9th of June. Prompt attendance expected of all. A. MCELWAIN,

may10-3t County Superintendent.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between David C. Brant and Samuel Detrich, under the style, firm and name of Brant & Detrich, was dissolved by mutual consent on the first day of May. The Books of the late firm are in the hands of David C. Brant. All persons knowing themselves indebted are requested to make immediate payment. DAVID C. BRANT, SAMUEL DETRICH.

The business will be continued by the undersigned.

may17-6t DAVID C. BRANT.

PROTHONOTARY'S NOTICE.—The following accounts will be for confirmation by the Court, *on Tuesday, June 6th*, 1865, viz:

The second account of Christian Myers, Committee of Polly Long, a Lunatic.

The second account of Henry Betz, testamentary Trustee of Samuel Betz, under the will of Conrad Betz, deceased. [may17-3t] K. S. TAYLOR, Proth'y.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT George W. Portz, of Waynesboro', on the 8th day of April, 1865, made a voluntary assignment of all his estate and effects, real and personal, in trust for his creditors to Joseph Douglas.

All persons indebted to said Portz will please make immediate payment, and those having claims present them properly authenticated for settlement to

may3-6t JOSEPH DOUGLAS, Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration, on the Estate of James W. Lane, late of Guilford township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment; and those having claims present them properly authenticated for settlement.

may3 ELIZABETH LANE, Adm'rx.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration, D. B. N. C. T. A., on the Estate of Margaret L. Campbell, late of Chambersburg, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment; and those having claims present them properly authenticated for settlement.

may3 PATRICK M'GARVEY, Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary to the Estate of Elizabeth Saylor, late of Greencastle, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment; and those having claims present them properly authenticated for settlement.

may3 GEORGE ILGINFRITZ, Ex'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary to the Estate of Jacob Burkholder, late of Lurgan township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing at Newburg, Pa.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment; and those having claims present them properly authenticated for settlement.

may 3 DAVID WHERRY, Ex'r.

Candidates' Cards.

COUNTY TREASURER.—MAJ. JOHN HASSLER, offers himself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention.

ST. THOMAS, March 22 1865.

COUNTY TREASURER.—At the solicitation of a number of my friends, I announce myself a candidate for the Office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention [QUINCY, March 22] WM. FLAGLE.

A. M. CRISWELL will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention.

GREEN TOWNSHIP, May 3d, 1865.

TREASURER.—Samuel F. Greenawalt offers himself as a Candidate for the office of County Treasurer subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention. CHAMBERSBURG, March 15.

SHERIFFALTY.—At the solicitation of a number of my friends, I offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff of Franklin County, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention.

GUILFORD TOWNSHIP, March 29.* F. W. DOSH.

SHERIFFALTY.—Encouraged by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention. DAVID EBY.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP, March 22.

SHERIFFALTY.—I offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff of Franklin county, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention. THOMAS M'AFEE.

MERCERSBURG, Pa., March 22, 1865*

SHERIFFALTY.—Encouraged by a number of my friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention. D. M. LEISHER.

CHAMBERSBURG, March 15.

SHERIFFALTY.—Capt. JNO. DOEBLER, of Chambersburg, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating County Convention, march15.

Real Estate Sales.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.—By virtue of a Deed of Assignment made to me by George W. Portz, of his Real and Personal Property, for the benefit of creditors, I will *expose to sale*, on the premises, in Waynesboro, *on Saturday, the 27th day of May*, 1865, a lot of Lumber, Brick, Sand, 1 Desk, 1 Sulky, 6 Window Frames, 1 Sleigh, 1 one-horse Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Heifer and sundry other articles. Also, One LOT of GROUND, situate on the west side of Mechanics street, in said borough, with partly finished BRICK BUILDING thereon erected.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known by

may10-3t JOSEPH DOUGLAS, Assignee.

VALUABLE MAIN STREET LOT FOR SALE.—A Lot on Main street, Chambersburg, Pa., 41 ft. 8 inches front, adjoining lots of J. Laymaster on the south and Samuel Perry on the north. Cellar walls all good, and one gable wall standing in good order. Will be sold reasonably, if applied for soon.

may10 3t A. REINEMAN.

Franklin Repository.

[BY REQUEST.]

QUERIES.

"If a person feel a person treading on his toes,
Need a person ask a person how a person knows.

Is it any body's business,
If a gentleman should choose
To wait upon a lady,
If the lady don't refuse?
Or, to speak a little plainer,
That the meaning all may know,
Is it any body's business
If a lady has a beau?

Is it any body's business
When the gentleman does call,
Or when he *leaves* the lady,
Or if he leaves at all?
Or is it necessary
That the curtain should be drawn,
To save from further trouble
The outside lookers-on?

Is it any body's business
But the *lady's*, if her beau
Rides out with *other ladies*,
And doesn't let her know?
Is it any body's business
But the *gentleman's*, if she
Should accept another escort,
Where *he* doesn't chance to be?

Is a person on the side-walk,
Whether great or whether small;
Is it any body's business
Where that person means to call.
Or if you see a person
And he's *calling* anywhere,
Is it *any of* YOUR *business*
What *his* business *may be there?*

The substance of our query,
Simply stated would be *this:*
Is it ANY BODY'S BUSINESS
What ANOTHER'S BUSINESS IS?
If it is, or if it isn't,
We would really like to *know*
For we're certain if it isn't,
There are SOME who MAKE IT SO.

If it *is*, we'll join the rabble,
And act the nobler part
Of the TATTLERS and *defamers*,
Who throng the public mart;
But if not, we'll act the teacher,
Until each *meddler learns*,
It were better in the future
To mind his OWN concerns.

GREETINGS.

We have arranged a few examples in alphabetical order. For instance, the

Arabs are very ceremonious. If persons of distinction meet, they embrace, kiss each other's cheeks, and then kiss their own hands. Women and children kiss the beards of their husbands and fathers. Their greetings are marked by a strong religious character, such as "God grant thee His favors," "If God wills, thy family enjoy good health," "Peace be with you," etc.

Bengalese call themselves the most humble slaves of those they desire to salute.

Bohemians kiss the garments of the persons whom they wish to honor.

Burmese apply their noses and cheeks closely to a person's face, and then exclaim, "Give me a smell," attributable to their great use of perfumes.

Ceylones, meeting superiors, prostrate themselves, repeating the name and dignity of the individual.

Chinese are most particular in their personal civilities, even counting the number of their reverences. Of equals they inquire, "Have you eaten your rice?" "Is your stomach in order?" and, "Thanks to your abundant felicity."

Egyptians kiss the back of a superior's hand, and as an extra civility, the palm also. Their fevered country is strikingly portrayed by asking "How goes the perspiration?" "Is it well with thee?" and "God preserve thee."

English.—An old salutation was, "Save you, sir!" an evident abreviation of "God save you, sir!"

Ethiopians take the robes off the friends they meet, place them round their own waists, leaving the new-comers half nude.

French.—*Comment vous apportez vous?* which literally signifies, "How do you carry yourself!"

Germans.—In some parts of their country they invariably kiss the hands of all the ladies of their acquaintance whom they meet.

Greeks.—The salutation among the ancients was, "Rejoice!" Among the moderns, "What doest thou?"

Hollanders, with their proverbial love of good living, salute their friends by asking, "Have you had a good dinner?"

Italians, on meeting, kiss the hands of ladies to whom they are related, with the strange inquiry, "How does she stand?"

Japanese remove their sandals when they meet a superior, exclaiming, "Hurt me not!"

Laplanders, when they meet on the ice, press their noses firmly together. Why?

Mahomedans.—"Peace be with you!" to which the reply is, "On you be peace!" to which is added, "And the mercy and blessings of God."

Manillas bend their bodies, place their hands upon their cheeks, raise one leg, and bend the knee.

Moors, of Morocco, ride at full speed toward a stranger, suddenly stop, and then fire a pistol over his head.

New Guinea people place on their heads the leaves of trees, as emblems of peace and friendship.

Pelew Islanders seize the foot of the person they desire to salute, and rub their faces with it.

Persians salute by inclining the neck over each other's necks, and then inclining cheek to cheek, with the extravagant greeting, "Is thy exalted high condition good?" and "may thy shadow never be less!"

Poles bow to the ground with extreme deference to friends they meet, with the significant inquiry, "Art thou gay?"

Romans, in ancient times, exclaimed, "Be healthy," or "Be strong," when it was customary to take up children by the ears and kiss them. The Pope makes no reverence to mortal, except the Emperor of Austria, by whom he is kissed.

Russian ladies permit, not only their hands, but their foreheads to be kissed by friends. The men salute by inquiring, "How do you live on?" "Be well."

Siamese prostrate themselves before superiors, when a servent examines whether they have been eating anything offensive; if so, he is kicked out; if not, he is picked up.

Spanish Grandees wear their hats in the presence of their Sovereign, to show that they are not so much subject to him as to the rest of the nation. When the royal carriage passes, it is the rule to throw open the cloak to show that the person is unarmed.

Swedes are by no means demonstrative in their courtesies; on meeting they simply inquire, "How can you?"

Turks cross their hands, place them on their breasts, and bow, exclaiming, "Be under the care of God," "Forget me not in thy prayers," "Thy visits are as rare as fine days," an ancient greeting, as it is by no means applicable to their present country.

Washoe.—People here no longer say, "How'd ye do?" when they meet. It's "How's your suit progressing?" and the reply, "Pretty well thankee—how's yours?" A man without a lawsuit is looked upon as a vagrant in the State of Nevada.

HOW TOM CORWIN RID HIS SISTER OF AN OBNOXIOUS LOVER.

Every one has heard of the eloquent, pathetic, and humorous stump orator of Ohio. He was pronounced by Mr. Clay (a most competent authority,) to be the finest stump speaker he had ever heard; and in this opinion I most heartily coincide, after having heard Clay, Crittenden, Jones of Tennessee, Polk, Benjamin, Soule, Randall, Hunt, Tom Marshall, Gen. Lamar, Bates, Douglas and a host of others.

Well, this great orator carried his love of fun into every department of life. In the private circle, where he knew every person, and where he unbosomed himself fully, he was the most delightful conversationalist I ever listened to. I do not know that he now, as age and infirmity are creeping on, indulges this proclivity to humor so much as he used to do. But some twenty years ago he used to tell with great gusto, the following story:

"In early life—so early that I cannot remember the removal—my father "pulled up stakes," and carrying with him the household goods, went from Bourbon county, Kentucky, where I was born, to Ohio. Notwithstanding a rough and tumble struggle with the world, he had a hard time to get on, owing to a numerous and rapidly increasing family. Well, family matters had not much improved when I had reached my thirteenth or fourteenth year.

"At this time there lived in the neighborhood a young man by the name of Pickering. He had inherited a well stocked farm, was good-looking and made a strong profession of religion. This latter qualification caused him to find peculiar favor in the eyes of my father, who always was blinded by professions of extra piety.

"This fellow had a strong hankering after one of my sisters, who was a very pretty girl. To her he was peculiarly distasteful. She seemed always annoyed at his presence. Yet he was ever at her side. She dared not dismiss him entirely, for fear of the paternal anger. Things went on this way a year or two, and as I partook largely of my sister's hatred to him, I resolved to get rid of him in some way. I cast about for a plan for some time, but nothing occurred which gave me the slightest hope of being successful.

"At last returning home late one summer night *from mill*, I found the family at their nightly devotions. Passing by the windows of the room in which they were assembled, I saw that Pickering was there, and pretty soon discovered that he was nodding, and finally his head dropped. Now was my opportunity. I stole slily into the hall, and reaching the hall door, which was slightly ajar, and close by which Pickering was "on bended knee," I reached in, and quickly pulling his chair from under him, he rolled heavily, as a sound sleeper would upon the floor. The noise alarmed all. The old gentleman stopped in the midst of his *almost interminable prayer*, and saw the position of Pickering. All the family laughed outright; even my mother smiled.

"Pickering endeavored to pick himself up as rapidly as possible, but he had touched the old man upon his tenderest point. It was evident, *from his rubbing his eyes*, that he had slept under the old gentleman's ministrations; and had not my father a reputation far and wide for the fervency and strength of his ministrations, and was not Pickering his professing brother? Slowly yet most dignifiedly did the old man approach him. "*Begone hypocrite!*" he cried, in thundering tones. "Never enter my house again."

"Pickering was thunderstruck. He felt that he could make no apology which would not add to insult. He had no suspicion of the extra force which had aided him in his fall. He at once found his hat, *took up his line of march*, and completely crest-fallen, passed by me as I stood grinning in the shadow of the porch.

"At a suitable time I entered, got my supper, was told by a brother in hurried whispers, what had happened, and then I stole off to bed, *affecting ignorance, and laughing most heartily*, as I ensconced myself in the sheets, at the complete success of my plan.

"Next day I cautiously imparted my secret to my sister. She was in her own room at the time, and she threw herself upon the bed and rolled in *agonies and convulsions of laughter.* She had been emancipated forever from the obnoxious lover. The old gentleman did not hear the real state of the facts for full twenty years afterwards; but when he did he laughed heartily."

THE 7-30s AND THE END OF THE WAR.

The greatest war of modern history has ended in triumph. The country has demonstrated the vastness of its power. *We* knew it was great; *now* all the world knows it. Our neighbors across the water, who said our very greatness was our weakness—that we should never hold together,—that we *must* fall to pieces, and very small pieces at that—*now* take off their hats and beg to assure us of their "most distinguished consideration." Verily! a young nation that can raise two millions *of fighting men and two thousand millions of money*, just for the asking, is worthy of being "considered." They told us we could not carry on the war six months without begging for loans in European markets. We *did* carry on such a war as they never dreamed of, for *four years*, and never asked for a dollar; and they now wish to buy our bonds at an advance of fifty per cent. over last year's prices. Government stocks are quoted as brisk and in demand, and well they may be, for the time will soon come when no more will be offered. The national expenses will soon be down to a peace footing, and, instead of a Treasury budget of nine hundred millions, Secretary McCulloch will ask us for about a third of that sum. And how much easier it will be to raise this in peace than in war! The millions of soldiers who have so long made it a business to destroy life and property will return to pursuits of industry, and the now ravaged fields will whiten with new harvests. Instead of reading every morning that so many miles of railroad have been *destroyed*, it will be that "so many new avenues to material wealth have been opened." The South itself will be compelled to bear its share of the burden it imposed on the country, and its cotton—so much greater than gold, and still so much less than king—will have no attribute of royalty but what it pays into the revenue. A tax on Southern cotton will be quite as easily collected as on Northern petroleum or manufactures, and besides the article must be had—the world wants it.

It would take but a fraction of our property to pay our national debt now; but if we do not pay a dollar of the principle in ten years, that fraction will be reduced one half—by the development of the national resources. We shall doubtless wind up the war and square all accounts with a national debt of less than three thousand millions on about 18 per cent. of the present national wealth; but, according to its rate of increase (127 per cent.) from 1850 to 1860,—in 1875 this debt will be less than nine per cent. But our ability to pay the national debt needs no demonstration; but as some of us have looked upon the dark side, we may as well have a glance at the sunshine.

The national loans will soon be out of the market,—but for a short time the Government will need money to pay off the army and settle up the expenses of the war. Only about two hundred millions more of the second series of the 7-30 Loan remain to be taken, and when it is finally withdrawn, there is no doubt that it will rise to a handsome premium, and at the rate it is now going, some time within the next sixty days will see the last of this series. Mr. Jay Cooke, the subscription agent, announced in February "that the first two hundred millions of 7-30's will probably be taken in at par from three to four months"—but they *were* taken in less than two. So that parties who desire to invest at par in the U. S. Loan, bearing seven and three-tenths annual interest, and in three years convertible into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond should make their preparations accordingly. Many of the financial authorities believe that the Government will be able to fund such portions of its debt, as it may not be ready to pay as it falls due, at 4½ per cent.

WHAT AN EDITOR MIGHT HAVE BEEN

Holland, the editor of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, has been up in Vermont, to "where he came from," and thus sketches what he should have been if he had not left home and become an editor:—

Your correspondent would have grown stalwart and strong, with horny hands and a face as black as the ace of spades. He would have taught school winters, worked on the farm summers, and gone out haying fifteen days in July, and taken for pay the iron work and running gear of a wagon.

At two-and-twenty, or thereabouts, we would have begun to pay attention to a girl with a father worth $2,000, and a spit curl on her forehead—a girl who always went to singing school, and "set in the seats," and sung without opening her mouth—a pretty girl any way. Well after seeing her home from singing school for two or three years, taking her to a Fourth of July, and getting about $100 together, he would have married and settled down. Years would have passed away, and the girl with the spit curl would have eleven children—just as sure as you live—seven boys and four girls.

We should have had a hard time to bringing them up, but they would soon be able enough to do the milking and help their mother wash days, and I getting independent at last, and feeling a little stiff in the joints, would be elected a member of the legislature, having been an assessor and a school committeeman for years. In the evening of my days, with my pipe in my mouth, thirteen barrels of cider in the cellar, and a newspaper in my hand, I should sit and look at the markets through a pair of gold mounted spectacles, and wonder why should such a strange silly piece as this be published.

A DISAPPOINTED candidate for the office of constable remarked to us, in speaking of men who would sell their votes, that they were "as base as Æsop of old, who sold his birth-right for a mess of potash."

A SECOND ROBINSON CRUSOE.

General Scott, in his interesting autobiography, gives an account of a Robinson Crusoe, a Mr. Pain, who lived a solitary life of many years on the Island of Cape Breton. He says:

Mr. Pain sailed from Boston in a smack for the banks of Newfoundland and other fishing grounds in 1774, before the outbreak of the Revolution. Having made up the cargo in the Gut of Canso, Pain begged his companions to let him *remain till the return of the party the following* season. They assisted in building him a hut, and left him with a good supply of personal and bedclothes, some axes and other tools, a gun, with ammunition, fishing tackle, and such other stores as could be spared, together with a Bible, "Paradise Lost," and the "*Pilgrim's Progress.*" Prayers were said at parting, and the smack sailed for home.

This was the last that our adventurer saw of "the human face divine" for nine or ten years. The Revolutionary war supervened. There was *no more fishing and curing of fish by Americans* on those shores—the Gut of Canso not being navigated at that period except by vessels driven into it by stress of weather. There was no road and no trail across the mountains to any settlement whatever.

For the first year, and, indeed, till his supplies began to fail him, Mr. Pain, then young, did not lament his condition. But when the second and third seasons came, and again and again there was no return of his friends it seemed evident that they had abandoned him; his spirits drooped and he was in *danger of being lost in despair.* But man is the most flexible and pliable of all animals. According to his own account, Mr. Pain began soon to relish food without salt; the deer and fleece goat were abundant, furnishing him with both food and raiment, and which he contrived to entrap after his powder and shot were exhausted. So, too, in respect to worn-out books and lines; these were replaced by bones and slips of skin, so that there was no want of the "finny prey." By the fifth year he began to like the new life as well as at first. His books were more than a solace to him, and the autobiographer can testify that he could accurately recite from memory entire chapters of the Bible, and many of the books of "Paradise Lost."

Finally, when at the end of the war, his old master in a smack came in search of him or his remains, he had become so attached to this mode of existence that he refused to return to his native soil. A good supply of necessaries was left with him. His little property at home was invested in cattle, with materials for a small house, some furniture, &c., all of which were sent out to him, with an old sister, a farm laborer and a lad—a relative. Before 1812 some new connections and laborers had joined him, and he had become a thrifty farmer.

SPEECH OF A CONVERTED REBEL.

At a meeting of Southern men in Memphis, recently, Colonel Grace, of Arkansas, spoke as follows:

FELLOW CITIZENS: I am the man who drew up the ordinance of Secession in the Legislature of Arkansas. I have been in the field fighting against the Union for nearly four years, but now I am a conquered and whipped man. [Laughter.] As I was gallant in going out to fight, I now propose to be gallant at surrendering and submitting to the arms of the Government that we cannot whip. [Laughter.] I have no contempt for Federal authority now, if I ever had. I do not think there is a manly bosom in the South but that has higher respect for Northern gallantly than when we went into the fight.—There may be some men in the North who may think that the South had a hand in the death of our lamented President, but I know that the people of the South mourn over his death, and feel that they have lost a friend. The North have maintained this conflict nobly, and the South have nothing to be ashamed of. I am proud of the South—there is something in the very atmosphere that makes men great. So, I say that the South is not an insignificant people; and if so great people as they are cannot whip the world, who cannot come to the inevitable conclusion that the North is greater? [Laughter.] And I am not going to stultify myself by saying I have been whipped by somebody. Now it is our duty to respect and go back to this great national church—repent, get absolution, and be baptized afresh. [Laughter.] I know we will receive honorable and just terms. When I had an interview with the President, his heart seemed to be ever overflowing with love toward the Southern people. We first went out of the Union and threw down the gage of battle, and the North picked it up; we fired the first gun and took the first fort—Fort Sumter—which was taken back a few days ago. [Laughter.] The North seemed to be unwilling to fight; they did not think we would fight, and so we thought of them, but, to our sorrow, we have found out different; they seemed to spring up like mushrooms from all parts of the earth. Before this war I never saw a Federal officer hardly. I never felt the slightest oppression of the Federal Government; in fact I never thought we had one until I went out to fight; then I found we did have a Government.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The following is an extract from a speech of the historian Bancroft, on the occasion of the recent funeral obsequies of the late President in New York:

The duty of the hour is incomplete, our mourning is insincere if, while we express unwavering trust in the great principles that underlie our government, we do not also give support to the man to whom the people have entrusted its administration. Andrew Johnston is now by the Constitution, the President of the United States, and he stands before the world as the most conspicuous representative of the industrial classes. Left an orphan at four years old, poverty and toil were his steps to honor. His youth was not passed in the halls of colleges; nevertheless he has received a thorough political education in statesmanship in the school of the people and by long experience of public life. A village functionary; member successively of each branch of the Tennessee Legislature, hearing with a thrill of joy the words, "the Union it must be preserved;" a representative in Congress for successive years; Governor of the great State of Tennessee, approved as its Governor by re-election; he was at the opening of the rebellion a Senator from that State in Congress. Then at the Capitol, when Senators, unrebuked by the Government, sent word by telegram to seize forts and arsenals, he alone from that Southern region told them what the Government did not dare to tell them, that they were traitors and deserved the punishment of treason. Undismayed by a perpetual purpose of public enemies to take his life, bearing up against the still greater trial of the persecution of his wife and children, in due time he went back to his State, determined to restore it to the Union, or die with the American flag for his winding sheet. And now, at the call of the United States, he has returned to Washington as a conqueror, with Tennessee as a free State for a trophy. It remains for him to consumate the vindication of the Union.

ANECDOTE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—A woman in a faded shawl and hood, somewhat advanced in life, was admitted in her turn, to the President. Her husband had been killed, and she has come to ask the President to release to her the oldest son. Being satisfied *of the truthfulness* of her story, he said, "Certainly, if her prop was taken away she was justly entitled to one of her boys." He immediately wrote an order for the discharge of the young man. The poor woman thanked him very gratefully, and went away.—*On reaching the army she found that this son had* been in a recent engagement, was wounded, and was taken to a hospital. She found the hospital, but the boy was dead, or died while she was there. The surgeon in charge made a memorandum of the facts upon the back of the President's order, and, almost broken-hearted the poor woman found her way again into his presence. He was much effected by her appearance and story, and said, "I know what you wish me to do now, and shall do it without your asking: I shall release to you your second son." Upon this he took up his pen and commenced writing the order. While he was writing the poor woman stood by his side, the tears running down her face, and passed her hand softly over his head, stroking his rough hair as I have seen a fond mother to do a son. By the time he had finished writing his own heart and eyes were full. He handed her the paper. "Now," said he, "you have one and I one of the other two left; that is no more than right." She took the paper, and reverently placing her hand again upon his head, the tears still upon her cheeks, said, "The Lord bless you Mr. President. May you live a thousand years, and may you always be the head of this great nation."

HISTORIC FACTS ABOUT THE RIGHTS OF SUFFRAGE.—By reference to the Constitution of New York, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Virginia, Maryland and North Carolina, formed before the date of the Constitution of the United States, and in force at the period of its adoption, and *also to the* Constitutions of Georgia and Pennsylvania, formed soon after its adoption, it will be found that in respect to "the qualifications of electors for the most numerous branch of the State Legislatures," *there was no distinction on account of color* in those nine States. Connecticut and Rhode Island, being under the old Royal charters, could have had none. Even South Carolina, by its Constitution of 1776, allowed negroes to vote: but in '78 it restricted the privilege to "every white man," &c. In Delaware, by act of February 3, 1786, emancipated slaves and their issue were debarred "the privilege of voting at elections or being elected." And even this seems, like most of the laws of slavery, a violation of the letter of the Constitution of that State.

It is well known among informed men, that the practice of admitting free persons of color to vote, *obtained universally* at first, under the general qualifications prescribed for electors, among all the original "Old Thirteen." In Virginia, negroes voted, side by side with white men, until 1850! In Louisiana, a few blacks exercised the franchise even later.

A TOUCH OF PETROLEUM.—Close to the lands of the Centre Oil Company there lives an old chap worth a mint. Ignorant, of course, dumb luck has made him rich. His household pets consist of a terrier dog and stupid daughter, both of whom engage his attention. The former provided for, he determined to "accomplish" his daughter. To this end he came to the city. He bought a piano, a harp, a guitar, and a car load of music books, and so forth, winding up his business by engaging a first-class intellectual and music tutor, with all of which he started for the "region." The documents were of course soon arranged for business. The tutor set to work and toiled like a Trojan, but with no success. Despairing of ultimate triumph, he went to the oil king and made a clean breast of it.

"Why, what the world's the matter?" asked the father.

"Well," answered the tutor, "Kitty has a piano, and guitar, and harp, and music, and books, and all that, but she wants capacity—that's all."

"Well, by the Lorg Harry," cried the oil king, "if that's all, just buy it. I've got the stuff, and if money will get it she shall have capacity or any thing else."

THE REBEL WOMEN IN RICHMOND.—A correspondent of the Washington *Chronicle* says: Of the women in Richmond I might write volumes. They have much to answer for. They have been severely misled by the press and the pulpit. They have credited the falsehoods of the one and been seduced by the religious glosses of the other. The Confederate cause got to be identified with their domestic peace and their religious connections, and it is a rending of the heart-strings to see it fall. They have lost no opportunity to stimulate the pride and flagging hopes of the sterner sex. 'I hate the Yankees,' said a young girl amid her companions. 'If I ever have any children, even though Lee is beaten, I will bring them up in eternal hatred of those who have subdued us.' 'Our hostility,' said another, 'is invincible; I shall never do anything but hate those who have deprived us of our rights; I should never have been willing to yield if it had not been yield or starve, and life is sweet.' But the most violent bear testimony to the good conduct of our troops, and the universal acknowledgement was that they could hardly believe their own eyes, the Yankees had behaved so much better than they expected."

WEAR A SMILE.—Which will you do, smile and make others happy, or be crabbed, and make everybody around you miserable? You can live among beautiful flowers and singing birds, or in the mire surrounded by fogs and frogs. The amount of happiness which you can produce is incalculable, if you will show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words. On the other hand, by sour looks, cross words, and a fretful disposition, you can make hundreds unhappy almost beyond endurance. Which will *you do? Wear a pleasant countenance, let joy* beam in your eye and love glow on your forehead. There is no joy so great as that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed, and you may feel it at night when you rest, and at morning when you rise, and through the day when about your daily business.

MRS. PARTINGTON has addressed us the following appeal: Perhaps you don't know Isaac has gone to the contented field; he was grafted last fall in one of the wings of the army, I suppose *the flying Artillery. I wrote to Mr. Stanton* telling him not to put Isaac where he would get shot, as he wasn't used to it. I know what influenza you must have with the President, and I write this to you to get Isaac on a furlong, so he can get his mended pantaloons, for he writes me two of their "*parrots*" *burst* their breeches, and I think what an awful thing it would be if Isaac was a parrot. When Isaac used to sing, "I want to be an angel," I didn't think he would so soon be with the swamp angels down in Charleston. He says the war will be over soon, and he will come back a Victoria. I'm sure I wish it was over now, or had'nt commenced yet.

DAY FOR MARRYING.—There is a remarkable peculiarity in the Scottish people, says the Registrar General—their fondness for marrying on the last day of the year. *There are more marriages in Scotland on that day* than in any week of the year, excepting, of course, the week in which that day occurs. The detailed returns for 1861 have just been issued, and the number of marriages in the eight principal towns would average some twenty-five a day—that is to say, a work day, for marrying is a thing not to be done in Scotland on Sunday—but the Registrar General states that, in fact, there are between 400 and 500 marriages in those towns on the 31st of December. By another curious usage, a large proportion of these marriages are not registered until January, making that appear a favorite month for marrying, which it is not.

A LADY dressed in as luxurious fabric as ever fluttered from a fairy form "before war's deadly blast was blown," with a sweeping trail behind her on the ground, of indefinite length, turned the corner at the Wayside Hospital the other day, and as she turned she cast a glance of anxious solicitude back to see if the aforesaid trail was all O. K. A crippled soldier, sitting at the corner enjoying the sun, noticed the movement and the look, and with the view of re-assuring the lady, exclaimed—

"It's all right, madam—the rest of it is coming down the street, and will be along shortly. You can sail on—the dress is all settin'."

It is useless to say that the lady did sail on like a three-decker before a full breeze.

THE HAIR.—Stiff hair is some times the sign of obstinancy; sleek locks denote patience; a curly head is always accompanied by wit and a love of pleasure. Baldness is the sign of an active mind, unless the bald man brush his back hair forward to cover the front; that is the mark of a mean and vulgar spirit, or, which is still worse, unless he wears a wig, in which case he must unquestionably be classed among the snobs. Premature gray hair denotes misanthrophy, continued suffering, whether physical or moral, excessive labor, or dissipation. With regard to these abundant locks which time is powerless to bleach, they are the badge of an even disposition, and a mediocre intellect.

"Who was the father of Zebedee's children?"
Once was a question thought very bewildering;
But now since Jeff. Davis declares he's a woman
And says his pursuit and his capture's inhuman,
A question arises more darkly bewildering:
"Who is the father of Davis's children?"
Oh, contradictory Jeff!
A Paradox you remain;
Had your last Shift been Bootless
It had not been in vain.

A COLORED man, so convinced of the lowliness of his position—that labor was *his natural lot*—that he was even indifferent as to a future state, believing that "they'd make niggers work even ef he go to heben." A clergyman tried to argue him out of his opinion by representing that this could not be the case, inasmuch as there was absolutely no work *for him to do in heaven.* His answer was: "Oh you g'way massa, I knows better. If dere's no work for folks up dere, dey'll make 'em *shub de clouds along.*

ABSENT MINDED.—A young man who was very fond of a clergyman's daughter, was taking tea at the house of his adored a short time since, and had some fruit cake offered him. Being somewhat absent minded, he stammered out, "I pass!" The father hearing him, and he having played some in his younger days, was struck with the infatuation of the youth, and said bluntly, "You pass, do you? There's the door; now let's see you pass out!"

ALL bachelors are not entirely lost to the refinement of sentiment, for the following toast was lately given by one of them at a public dinner: "The ladies—sweet-briars in the garden of life"