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Ploomsburg Democrat.

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FRANK R. SNYDER.

STICIDAL CAT.

BY JOHN QUILL.

There was a man named Furguson. He lived on Market Street, He had a speckled Thomas cat, That couldn't well be beat; He'd catch more rate and mice and sich Than forty cats could eat.

This cat would come into the room And climb upon a cheer, And there he'd sit and lick hisself And purr so awful queer. That Furguson would yell at him But still he'd purr-severe.

And then he'd climb the moonlit fence, And loaf around and yowl. And spit, and clay another cat Alongside of the jowl.

And then they both would shake their tails And jump around and howl.

Oh, this here cat of Fugusou's Was fearful then to see;
He'd yell precisely like he was
In awful agony;
You'd think a first-class stomach-ache Had struck some small baby.

And all the mothers in the street. Waked by the horrid din, Would rise right up and search their babes To find some worryin' pin; And still this vigorous cat would keep A hollerin like sin,

And as for Mr. Furguson Twas more than he could bear, And so he hurled his boot-jack out, Right through the midnight air; But this vociferous Thomas cat, Not one cent did he care, -

For still he yowled and kept his fur A standin' upon end, And his old spine a doublin' up As far is it would bend, As if his hopes of happiness Did on his lungs depend.

But while a curvin' of his spine And waitin' to attack A cat upon the other fence. There came an awful crack; And this here speckled Thomas cat Was busted in the back.

When Farguson came down next day, There lay his old feline. And not a life was left in him Although he had had nine. 'All this here comes," said Furguson, 'Of curvin' of his spine.'

Now all you men wose tender hearts This paneful tale does rack. Just take this moral to yourselves, All of you, white and black; Don't ever go, like this here cut, To gettin up your back!

KATIE NORTH'S ELOPEMENT

BY HOMER WHITE.

Katie North was an angel, but flying, like Icarus, too near the sun, her fragile wings melted away from her shoulders and she gravitated earthward. No other supposition to account for her appearance here below would satisfy the beholder, unless it were one involving the nebula theory. She seemed impalpable, intangible; there was nothing gross, nothing "of the earth, Her light feet scarce touched the ground, and she seemed to float along -an airy, unsubstantial mass of curls, smiles, and white muslin. Her eyes retained the color caught in heaven-cloudless sapphires. Her hair was painted with the golden sunset; each instant changing to some new shade still more beautiful than the last. But, withal, Katie had some human attributes. She had an imperious little will of her own, because it had never been thwarted. Caressed and petted by her dotting father from babyhood up, she had never known restraint or endured the pain of having the wish ungratified. A grieved took on her sunny face had ever been potent to banish parential frowns, and she had lived on, through the summer of childhood, the happy, careless song-bird that fears not or knows not the coming winter, and burdens not its lays with prophetic sad-

ver haman tendency. She had a great In one other respect Katie manifested a sion for haudsome young fellows with glossy moustaches; an admiration which gave her father some uneasiness, for he was anxious to have his daughter comfartably married, and occupying a respectuble position in society: and he knew that, as a rule handsome young men are not so well-to-do, so "solid," as uglier and older mon. This rule can only be accounted for by the great law of compensations. Beauty, genius and wealth are seldom united in the same person. Every blessing has its offset; every charm is mathed by some unpleasant quality or condition. Youth and poyerty, age and wealth, beauty and sim-

plicity, genius and ugliness, are often paired

with each other.

Mr. North had taken note of his daughter's unworldly disposition, her uncalculating nature, her preference of youth, beauty, and rags (metaphorically speaking), to age. ugliness and wealth and it troubled him not a little. He loved Katie and could not command, while wise counsel as to good matches, with allusions to certain middleaged and "solid men, was thrown away on her. She could not understand, and was obstinate. Knowing nothing of the intricate machinery by which greenbacks are manufactured, nor of the trouble and application necessary to success in business, she imagined that money was one of the most plentiful things in the world, and agreeable qualities the most scarce. She continued to throw her smiles away upon handsome young men, and to pout her pretty lips at the heavy suitors introduced by her father.

The son of an old friend had lately returned from Eruope. He was wealthy, intelligent, distinguished-looking, and of polished manners, and Mr. North, set his heart on having him for a son-in-law. He knew that Katic could have but two objections to this lover: he was over thirty and wealthy. To himself would exact the purse-proud, indiguant parent. It was almost certain, in such case, that Katic would fall desperately in love with her father's choice, if she could overlook his advanced age. Mr. Langdon, therefore, was invited to the house and prevailed upon, as a joke, to appear before Katie as one of her father's clerks.

In this dilemma pater familias determined

to resort to strategy.

At dinner time that day Mr. North informed Katie that one of his clerks would call on him in the evening in relation to absent herself from the parlor on that occasion. "He is what you school-girls call a fascinating man, and I have no desire that my daughter should be fascinated by a poor, beggarly elerk!"

And Mr. North rose very grandly, and turned away in order that Katie might not see the twinkle in his eye, which her rebellious pout had brought there. Miss Katie had intended to visit a dear friend that evening, but now she determined to postpone the visit in order to catch a glimpse of this dangerous clerk.

That evening Mr. Langdon came. Katie saw him as he ascended the steps, and was pleased with his appearance, and determined to see more of him. He was ushered into the parlor, and was soon engaged with his host in a pleasant conversation, when the door suddenly opened and the dutiful daughter entered as if unconscious of the presence of a stranger. When she saw Mr. Langdon she started as though she would retreat, but her father called her in and introduced he in a stiff, ungracious manner to

"My daughter, Mr. Langdon," and then at down, as if annoyed at the interrup

Katie bowed and took a seat.

Langdon, startled at such a vision of loveliness, was dumb for a moment, then rising gracefully he made his most elaborate salam and inspite of the old gentleman's frowns, was soon engaged in a sparkling interchange of thought with the fair daughter. Arthur was as agreeable as he knew how to be, and Katie was charmed with him, as she predetermined to be. All went merry as a marringe bell, until Mr. North, thinking matters had gone quite far enough for a favorable first impression, hemmed, hawed, consulted his watch, and finally remarked: -

"Mr. Langdon and I have much to say to each other. Katic heve you ordered break-

Langdon looked sad. Katic pouted ; but she took the hint and withdrew. The fas-

look which haunted her dreams. Katie was smitten, and Langdon was no business seemed very insipid, and Arthur soon took his leave. His calls were frequent after that, and while Katie wondered why her father should tolerate his presence, she became more and more entangled in the silken meshes of love. Langdon finally declared the state of his feelings to Mr. North, and requested him to become his father-inlaw. His suit was gladly accepted, but he maintaining the character of a remarkable genius in romantic poverty. He accepted the situation, and went many times to see Katie when her father was out. They soon olighted undying faith to each other .-Langdon painted the picture of a pretty cottage, where love should be the household deity, in colors as bright as Claude Melnotte employed to decorate his eastle by the lake of Como, and Katie vowed to wed with him and with no other, with or without parental

consent or blessing. But how was the matter to be broached to the stern father? Arthur shrank from the insulting answer to be anticipated, and Katie while she feared, clung still closer to her adored one. Their anxiety on this point was destined to be relieved in a very disagreeable manner. One evening, as they were sitting in rather close proximity in the parlor, the door suddenly opened, and in stalked the cruel parent with most furious mein.

"What means this?" he cried, frowning savagely.

"It means that I love"-"Fiddlesticks!"

"No, Sir ; your daughter."

"Realy, Mr. Langdon, you are modest, I had not expected this honor. The high alliance you proffer is duly approciated;

but allow me to bid you good-night." "My poverty is a crime in your eyes, but understand you sir, and will take my departure. So saying, he seized Katie's house Katie was sent crying to bed, and more deeply in love than ever with her beloved through a confidential channel, appointing many similar stolen interviews afterwards. until at last it was agreed that they would elope, and trust to receive papa's forgiveness when all was over. Arthur said he'd

was appointed and everything arranged. That day Katie was more than ever tender to her old father, who seemed in extremely good humor. She penned a little penitential note and left it on her father's table, and, as evening approached, she arrayed herself, and, fearful and trembling, hastened to the rendezvous. Arthur was there with a carriage, in which he placed her, and she was whirled rapidly away.remove one of these objections, Mr. North | They stopped in front of a splendid mansion, resolved that Arthur Langdon should play which was brilliantly illuminated as if for the part of a "poor young man," while he some great occasion. Into this Arthur led her half bewildered, and presented her to an elegant lady, his aunt, who took her up stairs to a private room, and calming her fears, decked her for her bridal.

When all was ready, Arthur led her into the parlor, where was the clergyman and a small company, at which the bride hardly ended, and Katie felt herself receiving innumerable kisses and good wishes, and then

"Well, Katie, you have married your choice in spite of your father; but I forgive you, and give you my blessing."

"My dear little wife, can you not welcome your father to your new home?" laughed

wildered. "I thought"-"You thought," interrupted her father, cottage with a leaky roof, but it all ends happily, after all, like a shilling novel. The poor young lover has not been left a large fortune by a rich East India uncle, but he has a fortune of his own, which is just as

"Forgive me, Katie, for this deception, and it shall be the last," plead Arthur. -'This is my house, and you are its mistress. I am not poor but I hope you will love me as well as if I were.'

Katie wisely concluded to forgive her father and husband the deception they had woman as the unfortunate wife of a wealthy man can reasonably hope to be.

How Muskrats Swim Under the Ice. -Muskrats have a curious method of trayeling long distances under the ice. In their winter excursions to their feeding grounds. which are frequently at great distances from their abodes, they take in breath at starting. and remain under the water as long as they can. They then rise to the ice and breathe out the air in their lungs, which remains in bubbles against the lower surface of the ice. They wait till this air recovers oxygen from the water and ice, and then take it in again, and go on again till the operation has to be repeated. In this way they can travel almost any distance, and have any length of time under the ice. The hunter sometimes takes advantage of this habit of the muskrat in the following manner: When the marshes and ponds where the muskrats abound are first firozen oven, and the ice is cinating clerk held the door for her, and, as thin and clear, on striking in o their houses he bade her good-evening, he gave her a with his hatchet for the purpose of setting his traps, he frequently sees a whole family plunge into the water and swim away under less so. The old gentleman's talk about the ice. Following one of them for some distance, he sees him come up to renew his breath in the manner above described. After the animal has breathed against the ice, and before he has time to take his bubble in again, the hunter strikes with his hatchet directly over him, and drives him away from his breath. In this case he drowns in swimming a few rods, and the hunter, cutting a hole in the ice, takes him out. Mink, otter, was told that his success depended upon his and beaver travel under the ice, in the same way; and hunters have frequently told me of taking otter in the same manner I have described when these animals visit the houses of the muskrat for prey. - The Trap. ner's Guide.

MARRIAGE AND DEATH. - Why is it that the marriage announcements are immediately followed by the obituary notice in our paper? Does death follow so closely on the footsteps of marriage? Is grief the page that carries the train of happiness? Does the tomb open with its dark and pondeorus jaws beside the nuntial couch? This is the plan of life. The gleeful songs of light and merry hearts to-day, to-morrow will turn to funeral chants, and sobbing and lamentation be heard instead of glad, pealing laughter. We read to day of our friends' marriage, wish them joy; to-morrow we see their death recorded, and say, "peace to their ashes." Our merriest songs are timid by footfalls of death, and the "silver chord" is as fragile as a spider's thread, and the 'golden bowl' is more brittle than glass.

A HIGH RENT-A hole in your hat,

The United States Debt. Secretary McCulloch informs us in his last monthly statement that the debt of the United States on the 1st of this month amounted to \$2,527,069,313, (two thousand monopolist, bond-holder and robber of the your daughter has a nobler vision," said five hundred and twenty seven millions sixty Arthur, striking a dramatic attitude. "I nine thousand, three hundred and thirteen dollars.) We have an idea that a closer scrutiny than any Secretary of the Treasury hand for a moment, and darted from the has yet given the financial affairs of the government, would show a much larger amount of indebtedness. If our memory Arthur. The next day she received a note serves us rightly in this matter, we think we might quote the authority of THAD an interview. Loving, but disobedient Miss Stevens for putting it at four thousand Katie, met him as desired, and they had millions when all claims against the government shall be finally settled. But the sum stated by Secretary McCclloch is large enough to put us into a brown study as to how and when (if ever) it is to be paid. take her to his aunt's house, and so the time | This vast debt is a legacy of the war, which resulted in freeing some three or four millions of semi-barbarous negroes and enslaving some eight or ten millions of civilized, intelligent white people. It was contracted, we were told, to "save the life of the nation;" but instead of "saving the life of the nation," the party in power that contracted the debt and squandered the money, have so maimed it by lopping off nearly a third of its members that it is now languishing in the agonies of death, and, under the empirical treatment to which it is subjected by the quacks and impostors who have the case in charge, must soon die outright, unless the people employ more skillful physicians who will pursue a very different course of treatment. But the questions now pressing upon us are." How is this debt to be paid?" "When will it be paid?" "Ought it to be paid?" We can see but one way of glanced. The marriage service was soon paying it, if it is paid, and that is by taxation. The people are already taxed on all the luxuries and necessaries of life, on all she felt her father's hand, and heard her the proceeds of thrift and industry, on salbusiness, and that he preferred she would father's voice, and saw her father's smiling aries and notes and bonds (except the government bonds for this very debt,) and mortgages and receipts; on all they eat, drink, or wear: on all they can see, hear, taste, smell or think of; on everything, in short, from a needle to an anchor, to an amount approximating, if not exceeding three hundred millions of dollars. One hundred and "My home!" said Katie, completely be- | fifty or sixty millions of this tax are absorbed in payment of the interest on the public debt-the other one hundred and fifty millaughing heartily, "that it was to be a small | lions are consumed in supporting a large standing army used mainly in supporting negro equality; on a freedmen's Bureau and its various branches, established for the same purpose; in supplying rations to lazy negroes; in re-constructing States, some of which were constructed before most of their present re-constructors were born, in paying a rump mongrel Congress for destroying the government and enslaving and ruining the country, and other like worthy purposes. Now, if the people have resolved in earnest to pay this debt, it is time they were looking into their financial affairs and determinpractised, and finally became as happy a ing each for himself how much more taxation he can bear. Can they stand, and will unionists, bond holders, usurpers, destroyers think he can read it." they patiently and patriotically pay twenty of liberty, tariff protected manufacturers' per centum more—that is an additional six- and half starved applicants for office, all ty millions every year? If so they can pay it off in the course of forty-two years or thereabouts, and satisfy their "loval" hearts at the expense of craving stomachs and rag-

ged backs. As to whether, if paid, it should be paid in government promises, worth from sixty to seventy cents on the dollar, according to the fluctuations of the market, or in gold, that is equally a question for the tax payers to decide. One thing is certain, while the mongrel negro theires remain in power, no matter what amount is squeezed out of the people in taxes, but a small amount of it will be used in reducing the debt. But now, as to the final question: Ought this debt to be paid? All honest debts, whether of governments or individuals should be paid. But is this heavy government debt, this legacy of a purposely prolonged and badly conducted war, this rampyre that is sucking the life-blood of the people, an honest debt? Was not the war for the most part speculation, urged on and kept up by all descriptions of sharpers and stock gamblers and speculators and swindlers and theives, including the principal members of the administration and of Congress, the men who voted and contracted the debt-all of whom in one way and another managed to fill their pocket books to repletion with the money which the people were told was intended to be used in conducting the war? Was not this debt contracted under false pretences, and is not most

by the conveniance of government officials who participated in the spoils? Certainly, if the debt is an honest one it should be paid. But the question of its honesty should be first settled, before the people are called upon to pay it either in government paper or in gold. The idea strikes us at this moment—and we think i s worth suggesting—that the only way in which the debt ought to be paid, if paid at all, would be to tax heavily the bonds and form a sinking fund with the proceeds by which the debt could be gradually extinguished. In this way the bond-holders could pay the debt and paradoxical as it may seem, still make money by their investment.—Bellefonte Watchman. POTATO SNOW. - Take white, spotless po-

rascals who stole most largely, or made mil-

lions out of large contracts at high prices

tatoes; put them in a pan of clear water by the fire till they are dry and fall to peices; rub them through a selve on the dish disturb them.

Horse Meat for Balt.

We have received a lengthy circular and letter from A. T. Stewart of New York city. dealer in duds for President's wives; chief GRANT Club of Butcher's organization; asking us to help nominate the pot-headed drunkard who McAdimized the road to Richmond with skulls of better men than himself, as the people's candidate for the Presidency!

Great Gop! GRANT the candidate of the people! The drunken numbskull, a cross between he harse and tobacco worm, he the candidate of the people!

The maudlin ignoramus of America-the empty headed tool of tyrants—the co-worker with Stanton the infamous and other creatures of the Rump-the besotted political mule who has not an idea of his own beyond cigars and horses—who knows no more of statesmanship than Beast Butler knows of "True," replied the philosopher, "but s his father-the blubber brained breaker of faith with brave men, the candidate of the peopl !

. Never!

No man who lends his name to the trai- your sign has fallen down." ors deserving death as do the leaders of the Rump party-no more tool who is like an Ass led by a market seeker-no man who would consent to be Dictator in once free America-no man who despises the Constitution of the United States-no man who is the candidate of such traitors as make up the Radical party of miserly, snobbish monopolists and bond-holding aristocrats as ask to support him can ever be the candidate of the *people!*

We beg pardon, bond-holding Stewart, but the bait is too thin! Under the ears of the Ass we see the point of bayonets! We don't like tobacco smoke - it makes us sick. We do not wish to see a horse occupying the White House, even if a clown did live there and die there! Grant would not draw Republican votes, for he is not an expert at telling nasty stories to political strumpets as was the saint and martyr! And drunkards do not make good Presidents, indeed they

Ah no Stewart-no Grant for us. We have no objection to your furnishing the White House to replace what the wife of that great and good specimen of elengated smuttiness stole have no objections to your selling camel bair shawls, hoop skirts; hooks and eyes, welting cord. bombazine, kid gloves of rat skin, garters, birds eye linen or oil boiled silk, but decline passing our plate for horse meat! When the people want a candidate the

people will tell you! And the man they want is not the man who has pledged himself to make the infamous Stanton as Dictator over all the States as Grant has. The people want neither a butcher, a horse, a blockhead, an ignoramus, a drunkard, nor a there'll be about that bag!" bouonet to rule over them, and people will not be caught by any such bait as is used by snobs, nabobs, monopolists, aristocrats diswho are fishing with cruel hocks, with Grant in the room he axed me where my hat wor, for bait! He is in sympathy with too many bad men to suit us Stewart, so you may

"drop your line" in some other pond! P. S .- Send us a came! hair shawl one of the "relics" of the late Lamented it may induce us to "go!" for Ulysses and his faithful Stewart! Who knows?-La Crosse

A BOLD and extensive robbery and attempt at murder, was committed last Saturday night at Horsenger's mill, on Tulpohocken creek, about three miles from Reading. Charles Long, the miller, was attacked in the mill, about 2 a. m., by a party of four men, two of whom was disguised; was shot with pistols, and robbed of \$1500. which he had upon his person. He was then left, tied, and it was discovered next morning that his house had been entered during the night by the same party, by means of a second-story window. Two of the bed-rooms were ransacked, and \$5000 in government bonds, \$2000 in greenbacks and \$2000 in gold were taken from a bureau. It is supposed the thieves had some previous knowledge of the situation of the premises. Three men, who were sleeping in the mill at the time, were not wakened by the encounter between Long and the robbers, as the mill was going, nor were the family disturbed by the entrance into the house. Mr. Long had returned the previous evening of it held now in government five twenties from Philadelphia, where he had drawn and seven thirties and ten forties, by the considerable sum of money at the Third National Bank. No arrests had been made up to this time. - Germantown Telegraph,

A new reform bill for Ireland is announced by the English government, and is thought that some conciliatory measures, though not in the most conciliatory spirit, will be adopt-I by Parliament, Concessions which are and to upon compulsion are not likely to have very soothing effect. More emollient atplications to a disease as chronic and deepscated as that of Ireland may produce temporary repose, but nothing more. For seven centuries Ireland has been harressed as an anwilling captive at the car of British power, and what she wishes is to be freed. Nothing short of the restoration of her inalienable right to liberty and the pursuit of happiness will appeare the discontent of the Irish. That is what they want, even if their condition in other respects should be worse than it is now. It is not impossible that, in they are to go to the table in, and do not the course of human events, justice and right will yet triumph in that island.

REFORM LEGISLATION FOR TRELAND -

Odds and Ends.

EDITOR. - A poor wretch who empties his rains to fill his stomach.

No man will ever be able to build a house by carrying bricks in his hat.

IP beauty "draws us by a single hair,

who can withstand a modern waterfall? Is ir right to describe a man who is peled with rotten eggs as "bowing his head to

THE first thing a hen says to her brood and not the last thing a child says to his father-"Shell out."

What is the difference between a hen and an idle musician? One lays at pleasure and the other plays at leisure.

If the happy days of wedlock are called the honeymoon, why shouldn't the unhappy ones be styled the lunar costies? A DANCER once said to Sogrates. "You

cannot stand on one leg so long as I can.' A LITTLE BOY seeing a man prostrate be-

fore the door of a saloon, opened the door and said to the proprietor, "See here, sir, A Wisconsin girl, who became crazy at

the death of her mother, was immediately restored to reason when matrimony was proposed. That's what "fetched her." A DANCING master in New York has in

troduced a "Kiss Cotillion," in which the gentleman always kisses the lady as "swing corners." Our imp of the ink keg says he will take stock in that kind of cotillions. An awkward man attempting to carve a

goose dropped it on the floor. "There, now," exclaimed his wife, "we've

"Oh no, my dear!" answered he, "it's safe; I have got my foot upon it!" "HUSBAND, I wish you could buy me

some feathers." "Indeed, dear wife, you look better without them.

"Oh, no, sir, you always call me your little bird, and how does a bird look without feathers?

BONTANICL-A group of school-boys were endeavoring to determine to what species the "Tree of Knowledge" should be assigned. Little Tommy Jones, enlightened doubtless by recent experience, solved the difficulty thus: "I guess," said he, Its a birch tree!

VERY AFFECTING-A farmer going to get his grist ground" at a mill, borrowed a bag of one of his neighbors. The poor man was somehow or other knocked into the | ment. This is a sad state of affairs, when water by the water whell and the bag went with him. He was drowned, and when the melancholy news was brought to his wife, she exclaimed, "My gracious, what a fuss

"WELL John, did you take that note I gave you to Mr. Smithers?" "Yes, sir, I took the note, but I don't

"Cannot read it! Why so, John?"

and it wor on my head all the time."

MISUNDERSTOOD THE TEXT. - A worthy deacon hired a journeyman farmer from a neighboring town for the summer, and induced him-although he was unaccustomed to church going - to accompany the family o church, on the first Sabbath of his stay. Upon their return to the deacon's house, he

preaching. He replied: "I don't like to hear any minister preach politics."

"I am very sure you heard no politics to-

day, ' said the deacon. 'I am sure that I did," said the man.

"Mention the passage," said the deacon.
"I will," he said, "If the Democrats carcely are saved, where will the Republicans appear?"

"Ah," said the deacon, "you mistake These were the words: "If the righteous scarcely are saved, how will the ungodly and wicked appear?"

"O, yes," said the man, "he might have used those words, but I knew duced well what he meant!

A MUSICAL CATECHISM. - What is a slur? Almost any remark one singer makes rathet eat mutton!"

What is a rest? Going out of choir during sermon for efreshments. What is singing with an "understand

Marking time on the floor with your foot. What is symphony? Flirting with the soprane singer behind

he organ. What is a staccato movement? Loaving the choir in a huff because one dissatisfied with the organist.

What is a swell? A professor of music who pretends to know all about the science, while he can not

onceal his ignorance, What are grace notes?

Greenbacks received for a quarter's salary. What is a turn?

When one singer is discharged to make foom for another. How do you produce a discord?

By praising a lady singing at the expense f another who overheard you. How is a shake produced? By catching the bellows boy asleep when the choir is ready to sing.

What is a flat? A singer who supposes himself or herself indispensable to the success of the choir:

THE WORKING PEOPLE, -The New York Evening Post states that it is conceded by those best informed upon the subject that, with the exception of the very hard winter 1854-55, destitution was never so general in that city as at present. The reports from the various missions and other benevolent societies, as well as those from private individuals, speak of extraordinary privatians among the poor, including an unparalelled number of Americans. This winter, for the first time in the experience of the police, American mechanics nightly seek the shelter of the station house; and not alone for a night, or in few numbers, but by dozens, and accompanied in some instances by their wives and little children. In many cases, the applicants for shelter are women and children-frequently the widows and orphans of those who lost their lives in the war. Some of these lodge in the station house many nights in succession. The announcement is made that a co-operative stove foundry has begun operations in Sommerset, Massachusetts. Shipbuilding in England is so dull at present that vessels can be built there at lower prices than for

Court yesterday afternoon, six men were sentenced for the crimes of highway robbery, for the aggregate term of sixty-four years and six months. Judge Clinton, in passing sentence, said in his experience, he had never known of a similar case, where six individuals had been sentenced for the crime of highway robbery in one day, by the same Court. William Manague was sent to Auburn State Prison for a term of nineteen years and three months; Felix McCarty. nine years and three months, and Micheal, alias "Codger," McCarty, for nine years and three months, for robbing Mr. George Peifer, on Maple street; John Jones was sent to the same prison for the term of eleven years and three months, and William Auderson for ten years and three months. for robbing Mr. Baldwin, on Carroll street; and James Halestock, colored, for robbing Samuel Brown, also colored, was sent to the same prison for five years and three months. -Buffalo Courier

HEAVY SENTENCES.-In the Superior

MICAWBERS.-We have never seen so many Micawbers (occupationless men "anxiously waiting for something to turn up") as are now to be met with daily on the streets. And these are not ordinary loafers who would not labor if they could. They are the honest and industrious fathers of families who are never idle when they can get employmen desire to labor and can get nothing to do. They will be apt to spit upon radical legislation which has so crippled the energies of the country that thousands of industrious men are thrown out of employment.

THE Philadelphia Ledger has the following, which will serve, at the present time, to point a moral" if not to "adorn a tale:" "Hayti is one of those lively places which is not happy unless it is constantly having revolutions. Salnave had hardly got himself fixed in the place from which Geffrard was compelled to fly, when a new revolution broke out, which was only quelled by measures as "vigorous" as steel and lead could make them. Now again another revolution is spreading like wildfire, and the fighting has become general, Solomon having been proclaimed President. Hayti is now enjoying the place formerly held by Mexico.'

asked his hired man how he liked the ACCIDENTAL AND SAD DEATH. - Michael Hannon, son of Lawrence Hannon, Esq. of this place, met with a sad and sudden death at the Colliery of Louden Beadle, on Monday last. He had set off a blast and retired behind a door, as he thought at a safe distance When the blast went off a piece of coal struck him on the head killing him instantly. He was a young man of good character, and we regret to record his untimely death :- Ashland Adlvocate.

A WESTERN Hoosier called on a boat captain to sell him a saddle of mutton:

"Say, Captain, don't you want to buy a nice saddle of mutton to-day?" "No; I would as soon eat dirt," replied

the Captain. "Well, said the Hoosier, 'tis according to how a man has been raised. Now I would

A CORONER in Arkansas, after empanelling his jury said, "Now gentlemen, you are to determine whether the deceased come to his death by accident, by incident or incondiary." The verdict was that "The deceased came to his death by accidence in the shape of a bowie knife.

THEY have a new concrete pavement in Detroit, which is not slippery, noisy or rough, costs \$1 25 per square yard less than Nicholson, requires no stone curbing, and is claimed to be superior in durability to any other pavement in use.

A SENSATIVE lady from the country looking for a coach, addressed a cabman: "Pray, sir, are you engaged?" "Och! bless your purty sowl, ma'am, I've been married these seven years, and have nine children!"

A Man is a fool if he be enraged with an ill that he cannot remedy, or if he endures one that he can. He must bear the gout but there is no occasion to let a fly tickle his POTATO CAKES. - To a scant half peck of

potatoes grated, add two eggs, salt, thicken with a little flour, and fry in a spider, or bake. Boiled grated potatoes may be used, but are not quite so nice.

Wito was Jonah's tutor, Whale, who brought him up.