

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

VOLUME 3.

BUTLER, BUTLER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1866.

NUMBER 24

THE MEMPHIS RIOT.

Fight Between the Police and the Negroes—Assaults Upon & Murder of Offending Blacks—Origin of the Disturbance—All the Colored School-houses and Churches Burned—Houses of Blacks Destroyed—More Cold-Blooded Murders—Burning of Women, Etc., Etc.

After carefully sifting the thousand and one stories in circulation, in reference to the origin of the disturbance in South Memphis on Tuesday, the following seems to be the truth of the matter:

Some sixty or seventy soldiers, recently discharged from the Third United States (Colored) Heavy Artillery, were out on South street drinking. They got noisy, but were doing no damage. A squad of police came along and rushed in among them, making an arrest of two. The soldiers made an outcry at this, but did not attack the police. They, however, fired several shots from their pistols, some at the police and some at random. The police immediately commenced firing into the crowd of soldiers, and they returned the fire, killing one policeman and wounding two others.

Both sides were reinforced, and the action became general, with about the losses on both sides as given in yesterday's issue. THE FIELD ON WEDNESDAY MORNING.

We learn from a reliable gentleman who was in South Memphis early yesterday morning, and also from officers in the Fort, that nearly all the negroes in the vicinity of the disturbance fled to the Fort for protection after the affair on Tuesday night. South street was perfectly quiet. The bodies of the negroes who had been killed were lying unburied, and the most of them were horribly bruised. Few negroes were visible anywhere in that locality. This is corroborated by two gentlemen, who accompanied the police on their first visit to that part of town yesterday morning. Large numbers of citizens, armed with pistols, carbines and muskets, went down with them.

As soon as they reached south street they began to fire upon every negro in sight. F. Dickinson, colored, while standing in front of his house, and who had been promised that if he remained there he would not be disturbed, was shot down. C. Watkins, colored, was cursed, and on his starting to get away, was shot by the crowd.

A colored soldier was killed in sight. Another surrendered, and while surrounded by policemen, on the cry of "shoot him," "don't let him escape," was shot in three places. On raising his hands to beg for his life he was knocked down with a carbine. After falling to the ground in a dying condition he was shot through and through. A boy was taken out from under a bed, knocked down with a club and dispatched with some ten or twelve shots. Two colored children were killed. A black woman was seen in a grocery and shot. Another on the street was killed. The respectable negro blacksmith, opposite Mrs. Hardwick's, on Main street, who had been away from his shop, was shot down, and will probably die. We could find no one, and we inquired of several policemen and citizens who went down, who had seen any armed negroes on South street, or in that vicinity, during the day.

A large posse was called out by the Mayor and Sheriff, and armed them from the gun and pistol store of Henry Folsom & Co. The Mayor had a conference with Col. Kappner, of the Third United States (Colored) Heavy Artillery, and the latter assured him there would be no disturbance if the armed citizens would disperse. The Mayor accordingly ordered them to return to their homes. Many retired, but many more remained. The Sheriff kept a hundred men under arms last night at the Greenlaw Block. Early in the morning Gen. Stoneman ordered an officer, with fifty men, to patrol the streets; and that a guard be put around the Fort to keep the colored soldiers from being connected with the disturbance.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

A colored woman, while walking along Main street, near the corner of Main and Exchange, was shot down by a drunken man.

A negro who came in from the country was shot off his horse and the horse stolen.

The body of a colored soldier who was killed the day before, lay during the forenoon on Mulberry street. It was repeatedly spit upon, kicked and cursed by ruffianly boys. This soldier after being killed by a gun shot and several pistol shots, had been out in the breast several times with a knife.

Two white ladies made affidavits before General Rankin that Sol. Pickett, (colored,) who was dragged out of his house

and killed, in South Memphis, had just returned from his day's work, and had had no connection whatever with the disturbance. Other affidavits were made before the General, identifying some who had killed peaceful negroes. He will give the whole affair a thorough investigation.

In the afternoon the rioters set fire to the house, near the end of Causey, which has been occupied by H. N. Rankin, (colored,) for a colored school. Mr. Rankin has had about two hundred pupils in attendance. He himself was struck with a whip at the corner of Union and Second streets. The ruffian attempted to draw his revolver to shoot him, but was prevented by another citizen.

Several more houses in South Memphis were burnt during the afternoon, and during the whole evening the sky in that direction was lurid with flames. There were incendiary fires also on Madison and Shelby streets.

Early in the evening there was sharp firing out on De Soto street. A negro boy of twelve or thirteen years was killed.

A negro woman from the country was deliberately shot on Shelby street. It is supposed mortally.

(From the Daily Post of Friday.)

The riot was kept up all Wednesday night. Crowds of armed citizens were gathered at the corners. Many were half drunk. The great feat of the rioters, was the burning of the colored school-houses, churches and homes. They seem to have acted in concert, and to have carried out a programme which had been previously arranged. This is shown by the clean sweep which was made of every building used for a colored school or place of worship by the colored people, but most strongly by the conduct of the rioters on the burning of the Collins Chapel. This colored church stands on Washington street, and cost \$7,000.

After getting this well under the control of the flames, the leader of the desperados called upon them to "fall in," which was done in a style which would have reflected credit upon any military organization, and proceeded to a black smith shop on Alabama street, near Bull Run, which, as it belonged to a peaceable black man, was burned. We have received the names of quite a number who shared the glories of this part of the field, but whether they participated in setting the fires in other parts of the city we do not know.

The colored Baptist Church on Main street near Overton, was burned. This was of brick, and the oldest colored church in the city. It was owned by the colored people.

The colored church on Poplar street was burned; also the Lincoln Chapel, on Union st. This belonged to the American Missionary Association, and cost one thousand dollars. It was insured for \$800 dollars.

Every colored church was burned. The colored schools were kept in the barracks formerly occupied by the Provost Guard. These were all burned.

Loud and repeated threats were made by the rioters that when they had destroyed the colored school-houses they would kill the teachers. The threats were so violent, and the rioters having shown themselves capable of any brutality, it was deemed prudent that they should go north. They all left for Cairo on the St. Louis packet. Many of the officers on duty here sent their wives away with these ladies.

An attempt was made to burn Colwell's Hall near the corner of Gayoso and Third streets. This hall belongs to a wealthy and influential colored man, from whom it takes its name, and is the most frequently used by the colored people for public meetings.

A house near Mr. Rankin's school-house, which was burnt on Tuesday, was fired during the night. A colored girl, seventeen years of age, named Rachel Hatchell, who had been a scholar of Mr. Rankin's was sick in this house, and on running out was knocked down, shot and thrown into the fire. Her body lay in the ashes yesterday morning burned to a crisp, excepting her head and shoulders. Some one had kindly thrown a shawl over this horrid spectacle. Coroner Erickson, on making inquest upon the body, found the report true that she was shot before being thrown into the fire.

The Botanic Medical College, on Beal street, in which colored schools have been kept, was set on fire, but it was put out by some teachers who stay in the building.

A grocery kept by an old colored man in South Memphis was broken into and robbed and he killed in his bed. He was to be seen lying in bed in just the posture in which he was killed yesterday morning.

A large number of the houses in South

Memphis occupied by the blacks and some in other parts of the city were burned. No effort was made to stay the flames. In one case four negroes were fastened up in a house and the house set on fire.

A colored man on Alabama street, informs us that his house was broken into and about two hundred dollars in money taken, and he beaten over the head; and the same party broke into his neighbor's house, killed him, locked the wife and children in the house, set it on fire and burned it down.

A colored woman named Rhoda Jacobs, while lying in bed with her child at her home in South Memphis, was shot in the breast.

John Mason, (colored) was shot in the head while in his house in the same neighborhood. His money was then demanded of his wife. She replied that they had none. The house was then searched and everything of any value taken. Indeed, robbing seems to have been as much the object of the rioters as negro killing. One negro was asked if he had any arms, and on his answering that he had not, a pistol was placed at his head and his money demanded. Twenty-eight dollars was taken out of a trunk broken into in the house of Becky Pleasant, in South Memphis.

We heard the particulars of the robbing of from ten to twelve negroes, from the parties themselves. The sums taken ran from the most trifling up to three hundred dollars. One said he was ordered by a policeman on the corner of Beal and DeSoto streets to give up his money and his weapons.

A colored man, living in the northern portion of the town, says they entered his house on pretense of searching for arms, and killed his mother, an old colored woman, in her bed.

Two or three negroes were shot in Chelsea.

Six or seven houses occupied by negroes were burned on Echols street.

A building, now private property, but formerly belonging to the Government, was burned on Gayoso, east of DeSoto street.

The grocery at 51 Causey street, belonging to a colored man, was entered and robbed of half of its contents.

Bob Church, colored, was shot in his saloon, on DeSoto street.

A colored man named Cook, a porter in a store on Main street, was shot near the corner of Main and Exchange streets.

A colored boy on Main street had his brains beaten out.

A shot was fired at a negro man who was quietly looking through the grating in front of the billiard saloon in the Gayoso House. The ball missed him, and passed in close proximity to two of the players.

The body of a negro who had been shot, lay in the morning at the corner of Hernando and Beal streets.

An attempt was made to fire every Gov. building in town. In one that was burned it is said that an immense amount of Quartermaster's stores were destroyed.

The carnival of blood and fire continued the whole night. The sky was continually lit up, sometimes by one, and again by several fires in different parts of the city, at a time. Crowds of armed rioters were moving up and down the streets, firing, shooting and threatening negro s and Union men. The Post was repeatedly threatened with violence.

Friends inform us that at one time a crowd up main street, seemed to have been fully determined that the "damned Yankee-nigger sympathizing Post" should be wiped out, and that they were the ones to do it. The only call we received, however, from these lovers of a free press, were from two ruffians who fired at the building, and ran with all their might.—No damage was done.

The rioters seemed determined to repeat the tragedy last night by attacking the teachers of colored schools. The colored ministers and Yankees generally.

Yesterday morning found the city quietly dozing after the long night's excitement. South Memphis was nearly deserted. Dead bodies of negroes were found here and there in the streets. The violence during the night had been altogether confined to the whites. Indeed, it is said that firemen can be identified who were riding about town on horses belonging to the Fire Department, and who fired some of the houses. It is charged, too, that numbers of the police joined the rioters.

Although the city was generally quiet, the assaults and robbery of negroes continued. A colored man named Louis Bennett, who had just come on a boat from Mound City, was asked on the levee where he was from. He replied that he was from Mound City. They called him

a "smoked Yankee," robbed him of his watch and money, broke his arm, beat him over the head, and kicked him off.

Rob't Jones (colored) had just come in from the country, and was standing on the corner of Beal and Causey streets in the forenoon. A man, appearing to be a policeman, took his pistol and twenty-nine dollars in money, and as he turned to leave, thrust a knife into his back, under the shoulder blade. Another, standing by, known to be a policeman, made no arrest of the robber.

A colored man named Rob, who works at Mr. Odell's livery stable, was stoned as he was passing the Engine House near the corner of Adams and Main streets.—He hastened to get out of the way, and was shot in the leg.

A negro was shot in the knee near the corner of Howard's Row and the levee. This was done by a well-known individual for the sake of amusement, and was laughed at by the citizens who saw it.

A large number of armed men from the country arrived on the morning train. They hoped to have a hand in putting down a great negro insurrection. Very general quiet was, however, maintained.

The following notice was published in the afternoon as a result of a meeting of a number of the citizens:

TO THE PUBLIC.

At a meeting of the citizens of Memphis, held this day, W. B. Greenlaw was appointed Chairman, and R. C. Brinkley, Secretary. The following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Resolved, That the Mayor of the City, with the Sheriff of the County, together with the chairman of this meeting, be authorized to summon a force of citizens of sufficient number to act in connection with the military, placed at the disposal of the Mayor by Gen. Stoneman, which, together, shall constitute a patrol for the protection of the city, to serve such time as the Mayor, Sheriff and Chairman of the meeting shall direct.

Resolved, That our mayor be requested to close all liquor saloons till further orders.

Resolved, That the Chairman, J. H. McMahon, S. P. Walker and R. C. Brinkley, be requested to wait upon Gen. Stoneman, and inform him of the proceedings of this meeting.

W. B. GREENLAW, Ch'n.

R. C. BRINKLEY, Sec'y.

The above proceedings have my cordial approbation, and are published for the information of the citizens.

JOHN PARK, Mayor.

MEMPHIS, May 23, 1866.

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF TENN., MEMPHIS, May 23.

To the Mayor, City Council, and all Civil Officers of the county of Shelby and the City of Memphis:

GENTLEMEN: Circumstances compel the undersigned to interfere with the civil affairs of the city of Memphis.

It is forbidden for any person, without authority from these headquarters, to assemble together any posse, armed or unarmed, white or colored. This does not include the police force of the city, and will not as long as they can be relied upon as preservers of the peace.

I am, gentlemen, Very respectfully, Your obedient servant,

GEO. STONEMAN, Maj.-Gen. Com'd'g.

The order of Gen. Stoneman gave great satisfaction.

A strong patrol was placed in the city in the evening. There were a few pistol shots in various parts, and more especially frequent over toward the Charleston depot, but no general disturbance.

During the afternoon a large number of drays, loaded with furniture and household goods from South Memphis, passed up Main street. Everybody seemed to be getting away in anticipation of another house-burning by the rioters last night, which, we are happy to say did not occur.

TICKLING.—Lord Eskine, when at the bar, was retained for a lady named Tickle, against whom an action for libel had been brought. On the trial he commenced his address to the court thus: "Tickle, my client, the defendant, my lord." The audience, amused with the oddity of the speech were almost driven into hysterics by the judge's replying: "Tickle her yourself, Harry."

"Pompey, why am de River James like lager beer?"

Dun'o, d'you? give's 'um up.

"Kase it runs into the Dutch Gap! Yah! yah!"

A gift which is prompted by a generous feeling is far more valuable and acceptable than many rich offerings from a reluctant hand.

—The first man that "struck ile" Jonah.

Hon. Geo. V. Lawrence on the President.

The Impediment to Harmony—The Strength of the Union Party.

In the House of Representatives, on the 5th instant, the Hon. Geo. V. Lawrence, representative from the 24th District, had the floor on the tariff question, but was drawn into a running debate on other topics. Mr. Randall interrupting, desired to have read the platform of the Democrats in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Lawrence, of Pennsylvania. I have seen that platform over and over again. It is an utter abandonment of all the old positions of the Democratic party.

Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania. It is a good Union platform.

Mr. Lawrence, of Pennsylvania. But, sir, of what use is a platform which every one knows to consist simply of hypocritical professions? Sir, the platform which that party has adopted in Pennsylvania for campaign purposes is a card representing Clymer supporting a white man, while Gen. Geary, that heroic man who travelled with Sherman thro' the South, and returned victoriously, is represented as holding up, or perhaps, embracing, a negro.

Sir, the only capital of the Democratic party to day in Pennsylvania is the negro question. They attempt to appeal to the lowest passions and prejudices of the ignorant and depraved, with regard to the negro. Because some of us representing here the State of Pennsylvania, voted for negro suffrage, as an experiment, and to enable them to compete with returned rebels in this District, our names are paraded as friends of the negro in preference to the white man. In this, with the tricks of demagogues, that party appeal to passion and prejudice, and not to judgment and reason.

Now, I say, that is the platform upon which these men stand. It is published in every Democratic paper in the State. I eulogized President Johnston when these men were denouncing him. I stood by him at that time, in Harrisburg, when he made one of the most able arguments I ever heard in defense of the Constitution and the right of this Government to put down this rebellion. I followed him then; I followed him in Tennessee, when he stood like an oak stricken in the forest, when he was driven from home and his family were scattered. I stood by him then, and I stood by him as a candidate of the Republican party in the last campaign. I helped to elect him. I would be glad, sir, to say that I endorsed every act of his Administration. I do not, and I cannot.

I came here as anxious as my friend from Illinois that we should be united; that the President and Congress should stand together in this great issue. I knew the assaults we had to meet from the Democratic party. I knew they were thirsting for the loaves and fishes. I knew they would use every effort to secure possession of the Government. I was anxious that we should stand upon the platform of the party which would save us from this humiliation and disgrace. I did all a man could do to stand by the President, and as some of my friends know, I subjected myself to suspicion and reproach from some of my radical friends, because I did not endorse all their policy. I regretted to hear the President abused in the early part of the session. I was anxious we should be kept together; but after his speech on the 23d of February, and after his veto of the civil rights bill, I found I could not go his whole policy without degrading myself and losing my own self respect.

And I say here, in the presence of the nation, that my district that voted for him was in favor of sustaining his administration until by some of his own acts, and by means of the Copperhead party all over the land, he succeeded in destroying that confidence which I desired to cultivate; and to-day I have the gratification that confidence which I desired to cultivate to know, although I represent a doubtful district, that the President, by the removal of pure, honest and patriotic men, and by pardoning men covered all over with crime, who have been guilty of treason to the country, and by suffering himself to be led astray by our opponents, has made it necessary for the Union men to stand together in support of the general policy we sustain here, and they are as earnest and as powerful as when they sustained Andrew Johnson for the Vice Presidency of the United States. They stand in opposition to the general policy of the President, and in favor of the general policy pursued by the party in Congress, and I stand there with them: I am not going to abandon my principles to follow the lead of any man. I was wil-

ling to yield something for peace and harmony. When war is made upon us, when it comes upon the wings of the wind every morning and evening, when we are attacked upon all sides, when attacks are made upon our people because they are not willing to bear the yoke, I cannot support the policy.

Mr. Speaker, I will not abuse the President personally. I never do that thing. I predict, with the honorable gentleman from Illinois, that we need not fear the contest. We live in an age of advancement, when bibles and churches and school houses are scattered all over the land, when men are expected to respect a man because he is a man, when men are expected to do justice to all men, white or black; and I say the day is not far distant when this miserable copperhead party, that has no love of principle, that does not stand by its professed principles during more than one campaign, that has changed them in my own State twenty times within my own knowledge, when this Democratic party that derided Johnston, that slandered Lincoln—yes, sir, for they did deride, vilify and slander him all over the land, calling him a low buffoon, while to-day they come up and hypocritically sing praises to his memory—I say that the day is not far distant when this Democratic party will sink into oblivion covered with the curses of the people it has deceived.

This same party rallies around President Johnson by night and by day. Go to the White House anytime you please and you will be sure to see some of them, and always the shadow of some of the Blairs. [Laughter.] I have scarcely ever gone there without meeting some of the family. I have seen the old man, who is almost ready to fall into the grave, there. It was the same during Lincoln's Administration; he was always there trying to lead the President away from the people, in order to give office to the family.

I feel like the man in my own State at the time that President Jackson removed the deposits. He said: "I didn't wish General Jackson any harm; but I should not care if the Almighty took a fancy for him." [Laughter.]

No family in this land, so few in number has done so much to alienate the President from those who were his friends as this family of Blairs.

I have been drawn off into this personality. How could I help it? The Union organization by which I have stood since the first focus of arms was sounded at the attack on Sumter, I have followed it, never stopping to inquire whether a man who adhered to it was a Democrat or a Republican, and it was this organization and its policy that saved the country. I have met these men who call themselves Democrats everywhere. I know where they stand, and how they long for the flesh pots of Egypt. But I have always found myself right when I have sustained the Union organization in my own State. Months ago I trembled for the President elected by Union votes, when I saw these men about the White House trying to steal him away, flattering him, eulogizing him, and dictating a policy for him.

When I saw, long since, in the State Department, a pile of pardons as high as twenty family Bibles, [laughter.] and a man carrying a lot of them out, I saw it was a wholesale business, and was informed by a gentleman there he had carried out thousands of such.

Well may we tremble for the President, when we reflect how much depends on his fealty to his true friends.

But as my friend from Illinois [Mr. Ingersoll] has well said the Union party will survive and save the country. I glory, sir, to-day, in the record of that party. There never has been a party in any country that has done so much for liberty. It has saved this government from destruction. While the soldiers met the rebels in the field of battle and defeated them, the loyal men of the North met their allies in the political field at the polls, and defeated them. I repeat, this Union party has saved the country in its hour of trial, and it will triumph in the end, not so much on account of its numbers as because it is right. As my friend from Chicago [Mr. Wentworth] remarked the other day, "God will sustain us if we sustain the right."

I repeat, then, the Union party is bound to triumph. I may not endorse all that is done here by it. I am not quite satisfied with the report of the Committee on Reconstruction, and shall vote to amend this proposition. But the Union party will live in spite of adversity. Already the political axe is falling upon the necks of our friends. Heads are falling in my own State.

A Member—Who are they?

Mr. Lawrence, of Pennsylvania—As

good men as ever lived are being displaced for bad men. The President has turned out the Marshal of Western Pennsylvania, as pure and upright a man and as capable as ever held office anywhere, and appointed a man in his place who was dismissed from service on a charge implicating his integrity. Thank God, he is not confirmed, and will not be. [Laughter.] I have met him very often. I do not know how much money he has made out of the position that he lost. The report varies.

LIST OF JURORS.

GRAND JURORS DRAWN FOR JUNE TERM, 1866.

John Lewis, Esq., Zellenople; Wm. Shira (of David), Washington; G. H. Warren, Prospect; Andrew Christie, Concord; Wm. Tillerman, Adams; Foster Seston, Marion; Nicholas Wally, Parker; Eli Beckwith, Slipperyrock; Thos. R. Hoon, Centre; Alex. Gillespie, Cranberry; James Cranmer, Clay; Robert Glenn, sr. Worth; Robert Boggs, Jackson; A. Black, Cherry; Isaac Cloland, Muddyrock; Wm. H. Redick, Allegheny; John Lardin, Clinton; Robert Harrison, Buffalo; Sam'l Bolton, Lancaster; Thos. Cratty, Franklin; Robert Purvis, Middlesex; Wm. Cratty, Butler; David Dougal, Boro. Butler; Thomas Beatty, Mercer.

TRAVERSE JURORS DRAWN FOR JUNE TERM—FIRST WEEK, 1866.

John Whitmire, Adams; Samuel M. Anderson, Allegheny; Joshua Galbraith, Buffalo; John B. Graham, Butler; Hugh Grossman, Brady; Francis Connelly, Centre; Jesse Brackney, Clay; John Billingsly, Cherry; John O'Donnell, Clearfield; John B. McLaughlin, Clinton; Richard Allen, Concord; Wilson Graham, Cranberry; John W. Brandon, Connoquenessing; Henry Downey, Donegal; Wm. C. Campbell, Esq., Fairview; Thos. Dodds, Franklin; Wm. Goehring, Forward; Thos. W. Boggs, Jackson; Thos. Frazier, Jefferson; John Wuster, Lancaster; Wm. Surrans, Marion; Ebenezer Brown (of E.), Mercer; James M'Collum, Middlesex; David Boyer, Muddyrock; Henry Monion, Oakland; Joel Kirk, Penn; Wm. H. Shires, Parker; James Clark, Slipperyrock; Jas. Stephenson, Summit; Wm. B. Stalker, Venango; Robert Thorn, Washington; Wm. Crookshanks, Winfield; Andrew Glenn, Worth; H. C. Heineman, Boro. Butler; Wm. McCullough, sr., Boro. Millertown; Isaac Brewster, Bor. Prospect; David McDonald, Bor. Centreville; Isaac Latschaw, Bor. Harmony.

SECOND WEEK.

Geo. Boston, Portersville; J. E. Muder, Saxenburg; Edward Melton, Zellenople; R. B. Walker, Esq., Harrisville; Henry Young, Adams; Joseph Rosenberg, Allegheny; James Harrison, Buffalo; Obadiah Cratty, Butler; Jesse Hall, Brady; Thos. Campbell, Centre; Matthew Brown, Clay; Charles Bovard, Cherry; Robert Love, Clinton; Wm. Wick, Concord; David Garvin, Cranberry; George Brunnamon, Connoquenessing; Alex. Black, Fairview; Joseph Edmondson, Franklin; P. Galebaugh, Forward; Pat. Graham, Jefferson; Thos. Donaldson, Jackson; W. Michael, Lancaster; Jno. Murrin, Marion; Jno. Eldger, Mercer; Wm. F. Parks, Middlesex; George Barclay, Muddyrock; Jno. L. Neyman, Oakland; Wm. Logan, Penn; Thos. A. Shryock, Parker; Nathaniel Cooper, Esq., Slipperyrock; Wm. Lindsey, Summit; Samuel Sloan (of James), Venango; Henry Shook, Washington; John Cooper, Winfield; Ameziah Kelly, Worth; Campbell Cochran, Bor. Butler; Isaac J. Cummings, Bor. Butler; Jacob Wolford, Donegal.

—Mr. Budkins is a spry old gentleman of sixty, but having never been married passes off for forty-five, and would like to take ten off that. During the cold weather, when the N. Y. Central Park pond was in fine order for skating, the old gent got a splendid pair of shiners and undertook to display his youthful agility in the midst of his young friends and the public generally. It was hard work to get them on; but he was ready as last, and boldly striking out, one leg went north, the other south, and down he came, as solid and square as a judge on the bench. Blaming the skates, he strapped them up, rasped to his feet, and with a new flourish came up, all standing, on the same cushion that received him before. Trying again, he met the same fate, when a "Young America" coming up, and beholding him sitting at his ease on the glassy surface, called out to him, "I say, old cackoodle, you've got them skates on the wrong place; put 'em on under your coat tails!" Budkins grinned a glastly smile, and then called to the boy, who glided off in an instant, and would not come back to get a quarter. Budkins took off his skates, and went home a wiser and sadder man.

—Whenever a man uses tobacco there is vir-chew in it.

—The only pain that we can make light of—a window pane.

—What comes after cheese? Mouse.

—Success with the ladies is like violin playing—a great deal depends on the bowing.