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## Selected Poetry.

A SONG. (FROM THE GERMAN.) Three joyful sons of music Sat round the rosy wine, And saw, with sparkling glances, The ruby liquor shine

Then one said,-"Comrades, fill now Each sparkling beaker high! I have at home a dear one, To her my greetings fly ; Black eyes and jet black tresses, A palm-tree's grace hath she, And lips that glow like rubles

Have thrilled this heart in me.' Then struck the tinkling glasses And gave a noble clang, As if along the distance A song of greeting rang. "Ha!" sald the first, exulting.

"Good omen that I hear! My darling now remembers Each kiss of love so dear.' "Now then!" exclaimed the second, "I too, a sweetheart own, With whom, on rosy pintons

Full oft my days have flown; Brown eyes and rich brown tresses, No mountain roe more light, Her silvery voice is pure Than belt on mountain hight.

Then cried the second proudly, "That gives a welcome ring She sings e'en now the music That oft I bade her sing."

"And I," the third said softly. "Have one who loves but me; Our mutal faith is plighted Through all eternity. Blue eyes, with golden tresses All sunshine, love and grace ; No words of mine can picture That sweet, angelic face."

Then struck the tinking glasses-The third assunder sprang! The shrill, wild echo rang!

Dark shadows seemed to seemed to see But ah, the third was weeping And sobbing bitterly. And at the self-same moment,

Far down the tranquil dell, With tones like heavenly greetings The bells low chiming swell. But one, one only, heard not The wail that charmed the place

She slept in blissful silence. A sweet, angelic face. The mild blue eyes were shrouded The cold, cold lids boneath,

And on the golden tresses, There lay a funeral wreath.

## MINNIE CLYDE.

Oh, long have I sung of sweet Kitty Clyde, Who lived at the foot of the hill: Who lived at the foot of the bill:
And though that sweet pretty bird has flown,
Another is living there still.
She's blithe and gay as the robin that sings
On the trees by the old mill side;
And if ever I loved a girl in my life,
'Tis the charming, sweet Minnio Clyde.

CHORUS: O Minnie Clyde, she is my pride, And sure I am no jester; For if ever I loved a girl in my life 'Tis Minnie, Kitty Clyde's sister.

I think hor eyes are brighter than Kitty's;
The dimple in her chin is deeper;
I would be imprisen'd the rest of my life,
With Minic Clyde for my keeper.
In the festive throng she sings a sweet son;
With the howly alike she is meek;
Her eyes are the windows of her soul.
Through which Min ale's heart would speak. Chonus: O Minnie Clyde, &c.

Oh. blest are the hearts that live in the cot,
That stands at the foot of the hill!
Oh sweet are the sough that echo in the clen,
By the murmur of the moss-cover'd mill!
The birds all chant their notes to Minnie;
The angels above have carees'd her:
But you have the angels, and I have the birds,
And I'll have Kitty Clyde's sisters Cuonus: O Minuie Clyde, &c.

## Incidents of Western Life.

On a distant prairie, at nightfall, a way-worn and weary traveler was overtaken by a snow storm. When the first few flakes came dropping down, he looked eagerly around in the hope of discerning a place of shelter; but none was to be seen; only the trackless waste of rolling lands, and far off hills in the direction whither he was going-so far off that he feared he never would reach them. With the departure of light the snow began falling faster, the wind blew keener, the road over the prairie was soon hidden from view, and the traveler felt that he was lost on a trackless waste, without a star to guide him across the dangerous

country. "This is terrible!" said he aloud. "I fear very much I shall never come to my destination. If I had but a compass and a light I should not fear, for I could resist the effects of the cold long enough to reach the hills, and there I should find human habitations, or at least the shelter of a rock. Now I may go in a circle till I freeze, and be no nearer help. What a fool I was, to leave the river-side. and cross the prairie, just for a few miles more or less journey. No matter; I must even battle it out now, Heaven-

And battle it out he did, most manfully. Ho drew his can down over his ears and brow, and his fur collar up over his mouth, and thrusting his hands deep in his pockets, pressed on through the

the effects of cold. His feet grew numb, his arms chilled, and after an hour's rapid garments catch the flame. walking, he suddenly paused.

"How do I know whither I am going?" ne exclaimed "Perhaps I have already turned aside from the straight line, and m wandering on the verge of destruction. Oh, that I could shake off the drowsy celing that is stealing over me! I know what it is-the precursor of rest in this cold winding sheet of snow. Great Heaven, I am freezing to death! he shrieked ounding forward with renewed energy. "Action-action-action is life, and

ife is too sweet to lose yet." He hurried along with a springing moall his efforts he knew that the angel of death was folding its white wings silently but surely around him.

" Despair? no I" he cried, "not while the memory of my loved wife and dear children is left to me. I will struggle on for your sakes, and fight the storm-fiend to the last extremity. O; just heaven, for the sake of the innocent ones whose only stay is my right arm, help me to resist-help me to triumph !"

At this moment he plunged into a hollow, his feet strode over ice, and he heard the voice of a streamlet singing of life and action beneath its icy crust. At the same time the smell of wood smoke saluted his nostrils.

... O, Thou who reignest above." he cjaculated, "I thank thee that thou hast heard my prayer. Help is near me." He recled heavily onward through the blinding snow, and saw just before him a low shed; one more struggle and he fell against it. In an instant he divined its character. With a last desperate effort he found the door, threw it open, and rushed in, knowing that he was in an atmosphere recking with the fumes of bacon and warm with the smoke which rose from a pan of smothered coals in

tribute to Heaven for this place of refuge in the desert of snow. In a large log cabin in the valley of Her husband had gone to a distant town, kill me?" and the young wife was left with her bablazing fire; the flames leaped right joy-

tle entry. The rapping was repeated.

"Who is there?" she asked. "For heaven's sake, let me in; I am freezing to death !" was the reply.

"I am a traveler, from below; I lost my way, and am dying with cold. For ity's sake let me in, or I shall perish!"
Milly hesitated. She was alone, and bor's. What should she do? She paused throat. in perplexity.

"O save me -save me! I am dying!" and then loud moans. Her woman's nature could stand no more; true to the in-

dressed the man:

"I am sorry sir, you are so cold. It chair forward.

The man made no response, but stoopng over ran his fingers through the blaze. "Would you like to see some of the surrender yourself." men folks, sir?" she inquired, "if so, I will call them from their beds."

The man laughed hoarsely and replied: self easy on that score and do as I bid

"Do as you bid me?" exclaimed Milly, in terror; what do you want of me?" "I want the twelve hundred dollars in

gold your husband received for his produce two days ago. You probably know where it is.' Milly sprang into the entry and would have fled, but the stranger caught her by the wrist, and dragged her roughly back.

"You cannot escape me, young woman," he said. "You will find it most convenient to make a clean breast of it at once It will be better for you."

rough treatment she received aroused her temper, and indignation overcome all other feelings. "Let me go, you scoundrel, let me go, or I will call for help," she cried.

"Call, you fool," said the brutal fellow, and much good may it do you. Keep yourself still and tell me where the money bring ruin on me and mine."

"I will not !" she exclaimed, her eye

the wind came sharper, and through his its cradle, and held it at arm's length submitted to his inevitable fate. A rude placed.

. . . . . .

heavy clothes the traveler began to feel almost in the blazing fire, so that the ly constructed gallows and a stout rope terrified mother expected to see its light "Now, then where is the money

> with pain. I will burn it to death before your eyes if you do not tell me where the money is." "Monster, give me my child," shrieked Milly, endeavoring to reach the little one

'Let me have my baby." But every effort was frustrated, igain and again the strong hand of the obber thrust her back.

"See, its clothes will be on fire in a less innocent closer to the flames. The mainder of it was divided around. tion, stamping his feet vigorously at mother looked into his eyes. She saw On that very spot now there is a thrievery step, and swinging his arms to there the look of heartless determination ving town, and one of the finest resident the blood in circulation. Yet with She became aware the cotton garments of ces in the place, is that where dwells the child were smoking with the heat.
"How shall it be?" asked the ruffian. Hurry or the child dies. I have no time to waste here."

"Anything, anything, only give me my child !" she cried. The next instant it was handed to her, and she sank upon the floor and folded it to her bosom. "Come," exclaimed the man, touching her rudely with his foot, "you have not

told me where the money is.' "In the box on the upper shelf, she replied pointing to the closet.

The man found the box, placed it or the table, and opened it: "So far well It is nearly all gold. I will pocket it with your leave or without your leave just as you please" He filled his pock et with the golden coin, and threw the empty box in the fire. Then he caure and

stood beside her. "Put the baby in the cradle," he said if you wish to save its life. I have the case is very different; the white ther business for you." "What do you mean?" cried Milly

eyeing the man with suspicion. "Let me have it," he said, trying to take it from her.
"No, no, I will put the baby in the cradle myself; you shall not touch the it is taken—an important circumstance, in the center of the place. It was a set the strange of little thing. Now sir," she continued, almost choking with excitement, itself during the long winter's night, and the traveler's grateful heart sent up a pretty infant on its downy place of rest,

she stood erect waiting the reply. "I am going kill you!" said the man. growing pale with terror. "Kill me!

Accustomed to solitude, she felt know you have soon me, and you will an envelope, ready for the person who busthead." safe, and sat in contentment before the knowme again.' And he advanced upon had sent them. In a few days a stranger

her husband's loaded rifle from the hooks now. The 'case was this; A man had "Who are you? and how came you in on which it hung, cocked and presented been killed by a blow from some blunt this lonely place on such an evening as it at the breast of the robber. Her mo- instrument on the eyebrow, and the hairs

were the words that met her hearing I will show you a trick worth two of that."

There was a heavy fall against the sill, "Mercy, mercy!" cried the terrified "Mercy, mercy !" cried the terrified woman.

"There is no mercy for you," he ejacstincts of her being, she unbarred the ulated. He dragged her into the entry, door and threw it open. A closely muf- and flung open the door. "Out with you fled figure recled by her into the room, into the snow."
and shutting the door she followed. On | "Hold! what is this?" exclaimed a

reaching the fire-place, the stranger threw off his disgnise, and stood erect and you scoundrel."

retreated from him in amazement; but eyes which sunk him back into the entry. he I'll prove thee.' recovering herself, she tremulously ad- His grasp of Milly was relinquished, and she fell to the floor.
"O, sir," she cried to the new comer,

of it."

"Get out of my way," cried the robber

"Milly Dean, for that I believe is ing back a few steps the stranger seized that sort of work." our name, you cannot deceive me. You the robber by the collar, whirled him back, and grasped his hair.

"Lie still," said the stranger. will send a bullet through your brain." The robber felt the cold barrel of a took the investigation. pistol at his car, and oleyed. Milly

and foot. "It was a strange providence," the newcomer said, "that overtook me with a was sitting in my consulting room, an their love for music that elephants were snow storm on the prairie, and forced me old farmer-looking man was ushered in. trained to dance upon ropes. Four of an hour ago to take refuge in your smoke 'Well,' said he, 'has thee looked at them them walked along a road of ropes, care hours pearly dead with the cold." louse, nearly dead with the cold.

Milly acknowledged the truth of the Milly strove to release her arm. The Father in Heaven for her deliverence. The next day Milly's husband came home, and when he had been told, all he ten thee. Dost thee recollect the trial remarked: "This fellow was in the for murder at L-assizes? I said I will teach me a lesson-never to let stran- hairs come from the back of a rat's skin

> That day some sixty or seventy men gathered at the house of Mr. Dean. The

ended his existence. So on the thinly settled frontiers of the West do they for practical jokes, and are constantly on mete out justice to offenders against prop-Speak out quick, or hear your baby shrick erty and life.

About seventeen hundred dollars in bills was fould on the person of the robber, besides the gold he had taken from prietor of two bottles of old Bourbon—a Mrs. Dean. As there were no claimants for the bills, at the suggestion of the stranger whose life had been saved from the anger of the winter storm by the shelter he found in the smoke house, a thousand dollars of the seventeen hundred was presented to Milly in consideration ninute," said the man, putting the help- of what she passed through, and the re-

Milly Dean and her husband.

FITTED TO A HAIR. Some time ago, being in company with medical man, whom I will call Mr. -, we fell into conversation on the uses of the microscope, in the management of which he was an adept. "Now" said he, "I will tell you a story of what happened to myself—one which, I think, well illustrates the importance of this instrument to society, though Lwas put in a very unpleasant position owing to my quaintance with it.

"I have, as you know, given a good deal of attention to comparative anatomy, especially to the structure of the hair as it appears under the microscope. To the unassisted eye, indeed, all hair seems very much alike, except as it is long or short, dark or fair, straight or curly coarse or fine. Under the microscope, however, man's is round; the negro's oval, the what is more, this character varies according to the part of the body from which as will appear from my story, which is

"I once received a letter by post, containing a few hairs, with a request that would examine them, and adding, that they would be called for in a few days. "Kill me?" she exclaimed, her face Accordingly, I submitted the hairs to called and inquired whether I had made General, now pefectly furious, "I am ot-all of which I certify to be true." tully up the chimney, and the green logs "Oh, sir let me live. Have you not the investigation. 'Oh gea,' said I 'there general Nelson, commander of this Divisizabled and crackled in the heat like done enough to take my husband's money they are, and you will find them, and sion!"

The green logs of the chimney, and the green logs done enough to take my husband's money they are, and you will find them, and sion!"

Jehu placed the thumb-of his right in the same time. He expenses and extending his

our door this wild night?" said she to your request," he responded. "There is herself as she rose and went into the lit- no help for it, so come along out doors." sequence than I had imagined, for with-He reached out his hand to grasp in a week I was served with a subpoema, Milly. But the instinct of self-preser- to attend as witness on a trial for murvation was strong upon her. She evaded der. This was very d'sagreeable, as I him, flew to the chimney-piece, snatched have said; but there was no help for it

they might act upon it. strong, without a sign of inconvenience A powerful man stood in the doorway. assert positively that I could do so, were far more remarkable. Elephants from the effects of the weather. Milly He dealt the robber a blow between the though I believed I could. 'Well,' said were bred at Rome, and they were traingretered from him in amazement; but he were the ball and they were traingretered from him in amazement; but he were the ball and they were traingretered from him in amazement; but he were the ball and they were traingretered from him in amazement; but he were the ball and they were traingretered from him in amazement; but he were the ball and they were traingretered from him in amazement.

is a bitter night to be abroad. Will you "save me. This man has robbed us, and about my obstinate old farmer. About flute they derived such pleasure that they not sit by the fire? And she pushed a would murder me so that I would not tell two years afterwards, however, a person, express their satisfaction by beating time an utter stanger to me, called on me with to the tunes with their feet. Twelve el-"Fear not, madam, he shall not harm a few hairs screwed up in a piece of pa-you," responded the stranger. "Fellow, per, which he asked me to examine, and atre to a harmonious measure, sometimes report on

making a rush for the door, and striking quired; for, if so, I will have nothing to the while. Preserving their proper orat the stranger with a bowie knife. Giv- do with it, I've had enough to do with der, they would beat time to the music

"No, no,' said he, 'it is nothing of the are are all alone in this house. I took round, and threw him on his face in the kind. It is is only a matter of curiosity, adorned with paintings and tapestry, and particular care to ascertain that before I snow. The robber struggled, but the which I would be very much obliged to a banquet spread before them upon tables came. So you may as well make your- stranger knelt heavily on the small of his you if you would solve; and if you will of cedar and ivory, the elephants, in the do it, I will call or send for the result of costumes of male and female personages your examination in a few day's time.' of distinction, would dine decorously, not Having received this assurance, I under-

"When he was gone, and I had leisure, quickly brought ropes, at her rescuer's I put the hairs under the microscope, request, and the robber was bound hand and soon discovered that they were from ed elephants hurling and catching javethe back of a Norway rat.

"Two or three days afterwards, as I hairs ?"

"Yes,' I answered, 'and I find that remark, and she knelt and thanked her they are from the back of a Norway rat.' 'Well,' exclaimed he, 'so they are, Thou the proof to which he had put me, and I,

contraband in camp-which a wag discovered and resolved to possess. Being aware that the driver's presence was an mpediment to the theft, he hit upon the Collowing plan to get rid of him: Approaching the driver, who was busy currying the mules, he accosted him with 'I say, old fellow, what are you doing "Can't you see?" replied Jehu gruff-

Humbugging a Greenhorn.

the lookout for subjects. One was re-

cently procured in the person of a new

teamster who had charge of six large,

The soldiers in Kentucky are furious

"Certainly," responded the wag, "but that is not your business. It is after man to his wife, lately. tattoo, and there is a fellow hired here by the General, who curries all the mules

and horses brought in after tattoo.' The mule driver bit at once, and wanted to know where the "hair dresser" kept himself. Whereupon he was directed to General Nelson's tent, with the on them. assurance that there was where the fellow 'hung out.''

"You can't mistake the man." said the wag, "he is a large fellow, and puts on a thundering sight of airs, for a man in business. He will probably refuse to

where Gen. Nelson of the 4th Division, sat in a deep reverie, probably considering the most expeditious method of expelling the rebel Buckner from his native State, slapped him on the back with force sufficient to annihilate a man of ordinary mouse's, apparently jointed; the bat's size. Springing to his feet, the General jagged; and so on. Indeed, every aniacosted his uninvited guest with, "Well, accosted his uninvited guest with, "Well, mal has hair of peculiar character, and, sir, who are you, and what the devil do you want ?"

"Old hoss, I've got a job for you now. six mules to be curried, and right off, too," said the captain of the mules, nothing daunted at the flashing eye of the General.

"Do you know who you are addressing, sir asked the indignant commander. "Yes," said Jehu, elevating his voice to a pitch which rendered the words authe microscope, when I discovered that dible a square off, "you are the fellow hopes. he streamlet, Milly Dean sat alone. What have I done to you that you should they were from the human eyebrow, and hired by Uncle Sam to clean them mules, had been bruised. I made a note to this and I won't have any foolishness. Clean "Nothing, nothing, my dear, only you effect and folded it up with the hairs in them mules and I'll give you drink of following is an extract: "The prisoner the greater on the decline.

time to save his head. The boys drank the "big mule driver's,

health in Bourbon. The story soon got out, and is now the joke of the season. Elephants on the Tight Rope.

A VERY remarkable thing respecting the elephant is his sensibility to music tions were so rapid, before he could pre- sent to me for examination had been Under the power of music the ancients vent it, her finger had pressed the trig-taken from a hammer in possession of could make him perform upon the tight ger and there was an explosion. But the suspected murderer. I was put in rope: There have been Blondin elewith equal readiness the man had stepped, the witness box, and my testimony, that phants During the eighteenth century, aside, the ball had passed over his head, the hairs were from the human eyebrow, when it was the fashion to disbelieve eve it was three miles to the nearest neigh- and the next instant his grasp was on her and had been bruised, was just the link rything asserted by ancient writers, such in the chain of evidence which sufficed as Ælian, Piliny, and Herodotus, the sto-"I will teach you to handle arms," he to convict the prisoner. The jury, how- ries told of the musical elephants began said. You would kill me would you? ever, were not easily satisfied that my to be discredited, and they are still read statement was worth anything; and it re- and repeated with a certain amount of quired the solemn assurance of the judge incredulity. The ancients evidently carthat such a conclusion was within the ried the art of training elephants to a perreach of science, to convince them that fection never dreamed of among the moderns. Elephants have been exhibited in "One juryman in particular—an old London marching in procession, kneelfarmer—was very hard to satisfy. 'Does ing down when bidden by a wave of the thee mean to say,' said he 'that thee can hand, placing a hand upon "the head of tell any hair of any animal?' I answer- the prince," firing of pistols and the like; ed that I would not take upon myself to but the feats they performed at Rome e I'll prove thee.'

"The prisoner, as I said, was convicional and I want have a said a sa ted, and I went home, and, in the busy come gradually, until it disappeared alto life of an extensive practice, forgot all gether. From the gentle tones of the

in a circle, and sometimes divided into "Is this another murder case?" I in- parties, scattering flowers around them all during the intervals of the dance. Being provided with splendid couches,

one of them voraciously taking an undue share of the delicacies, and all drinking moderately out of cups of gold and silver. Germanicus, according to Pliny, exhibit lins, fighting each other, and executing the Pyrrhic dance. And it was through rying a litter, containing a fifth, which was feigning sicknes. Many writers confirm the testimony of Pliny to the fact that the elephants walked backwards and forhast forgotten me; but I have not forgot- wards upon the ropes with equal precision. Senaca, in his Epistles, describes an elephant who, at the command of his village, the day I sold my produce. It would prove thee; and so I have, for them keeper, would not merely walk, but kneel down upon a rope. Seutonius describes gers know when money is plenty with me, my son sent me from Norway." So the an elephant who, in the presence of the lest they should be tempted to crime and old gentleman was quite satisfied with Emperor Galba, climbed up an inclined rope to the roof of the theater and deas you may suppose, was well pleased seended in the same way, bearing a sitter that my skill and sagacity had stood such upon his back. Arrian mentions an eledashing fire.

"You will not," he then replied; "we shall see."

The released her wrist so violently that the received half way across the room. Who would have burned a barmless infine to the first that the statement, shall way across the room. Who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room. Who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room. Who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room. Who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who would have burned a barmless infine to the microscope. The way across the room who was recognized as a motorious at the state of the state of the state of the will be with the state of the consummate rogue and the in the South. How is, that pray? Can in the South. How is, that pray? Can in the South to the state of the in the South. How is, that pray? Can in the state of the will be a musician to the in the South that the state of the in the South that the state of the in the South that the state of the will be a musician to the in the South that the state of the in the South that the state of the in the South that the state she recled half way across the room, who would have burned a harmless infant own words, and upon which I believed with astonishing precision and accuracy, so often made that there are gentlemen ressed on through the she receled half way across the room who would have burned a harmless infant own words, and upon which I believed with astonishing precision and accuracy, so often made that there are gentlemen who would have burned a harmless infant of the had extended to him the rites of some church, intended to him the rites of some church, and the rites o circle round him.

OUR CHIP BÁSKET.

How can a duck be obtained when vanted? By jumping overboard. Why is an apple-tree like a crooked wall? Because it isn't plumb.

Who are the best natured men? The Who are the best natured men? The tive land. These resolutions were engrossed, Surgeons—they are neverout of patients. signed by one hundred of our prominent cltiprietor of two bottles of old Bourbon-a Why is a good cook like a woman of fashion? Because she dresses well.

It is said the reason why Echo is of the feminine gender is because it always has the last word.

He that is good will become better, and he that is bad worse : for virtue, vice, and time never stop. " If I should be drafted into the ser

vice, what would you do ?" said a gentle-"Get a substitute for you, I suppose was the reply, where upon the worst half

changed the subject of conversation. To KILL ROACHES.—Get a pair of heavy boots, then catch the roaches, put them in a barrol, then get in and dance on them.

TO KEEP HEALTHY .- Take a brandy smash early in the morning, throw it out the window and cat your breakfast.

To CATCH MICE. - On going to bed put some crumbs of cheese in your mouth

The old lady who mended her husband's trousers with a patch of grass, is now smoothing her hair with the comb of a rooster. Of little human flowers, death gathers

many. He places them upon his bosom

and he is transferred into something less and shudder not, for he carries in his arms the sweet blossoms of our early hopes.

A superintendent of police once made an entry in his register, from which the following in a state of the same of terrife than before. We learn to gaze

scabbard, and Jehu from the tent just in mother to go to a ball. She told him it was a bad place for little boys. "Why, auditor by the honesty of the egotism." mother, didn't you and father go to balls

> · I want to see the folly of it too." A Western clergyman, in presenting a

revolver to a volunteer said: "If you got in a tight place and have

after you shoot. Jones, while recently engaged in split-Ah," said Bill, meeting him soon after,

"Ah, must we part? My poor, poor heart Will pine in mute despair

Oh! ere you go, to cheer my wee, Leave one lock of thy hair! Alfred replied : "It cannot be"-

And his tears came rolling big-

"I've not a lock to spare for the; Dearest, I wear a wig!"

blurted out by the way of a climax and a individually and collectively, when they cross the cocan, that they will always find an open clincher: "Well, there is one thing my door, a well filed plate, and an honest welmother can do that your's can't; my mother can take every one of her teeth Faithfully and thankfully yours.

Out at once."

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, out at once."

Of little human flowers, death gathers many. He places them on his bosom, many. He places them on his bosom, Times says: We are enabled to say that, even and he is transformed into something less before the surrender of Island No. 10, Gen.

lopes. An old fellow who became weary of his cajole them into. This opinion from one who life, thought he might commit suicide, has judged and dealt so wisely upon all public but he did not wish to go without first for affairs, in peace or war, heretofore, and who giving all his enemies. So, cogitating appreciated in the very beginning the magninoose from his neck, saying:

"No, 'twon't do—can't go. I never can nor will forgive old Noah for letting them copperhead snakes into the ark. The nasty varmints have killed two thousand

"A BULL TAKEN BY THE Holtes.—
"Ah! I am very sorry for this rebellion; it prevents my going South," and said an Englishman the other day, dining at a club in Philadelphia, by invitation.—
"They tell me, he continued, "that the American gentleman is only to be found the American gentleman is only to be found the sound the sound that the American gentleman is only to be found the sound that the American gentleman is only to be found the sound that the American gentleman is only to be found the sound that the sound that the sound the sound that the soun

NO 17.

A WITTY LETTER. Reply of George Francis Train to the Resolutions of Thanks, Signed by Many Prominent Philadelphians: At a meeting probably a spontaneous one, in the Continental saloon, in this city, resolutions were adopted expressive of the admiration universally falt for Mr. Train in his na-

zens, and transmitted to Mr. Train by Judge Kelly. The following is Mr. Train's amusing reply t No. 18 St. James' efreet, London, February 18, 1862.
To the Hon. William D. Kelly, Member of Con-

gress, Philadelphia.

My Dear Su: - When it comes to pass that a prophet becomes known in his own country
—the wealth of censure is usually in striking
contrast to the poverty of praise—commendation stimulates the mind to higher aims. But how few have the generosity to bestow it |-I have been so misunderstood—so misrepresented -so abused in this country simply for being true to my own, it pleases me to bask in the sunshine of your good will. Your testimonial is most welcome, because most unexpected, and having observed that our people forgot a man who has served the state after

In your kindness you mention my loyal course during our night of revolution. I could not help it. Some men are born patriots - others make themselves so - while others have patrotism thrust upon them. There is no credit in knowing how to spell—but positive disgrace in being ignorant on that point. So in business. He will probably refuse to do it, and tell you to go to the devil, but don't mind that; he has been drinking.to-day. Make him come out, sure.''

Jehu posted on, and entering the tent

Mrs. Partington says that "nothing patriots. Second—create traitors! Born withdespises her so much as to see people who in cannon shot of Bunker Hill-nurtured about despises her so much as to see people who profess to expect salvation, go to church without their purses when a collection was to be taken."

The way to make water taste better than champagne, is to eat salt fish about six hours previous to imbibling it.

The old lady who mended her husng to be in England, when loyal Americans were not the chief ornaments of the British Museum-I commenced firing my signal guns twelve months ago, the echo of which is just booming back upon me from my Atlantic

As my originality consists in appropriating the ideas of others, I am at a loss to understand how the world has come to believe me,

busthead."

"You infernal villain!" exclaimed the General, now pefectly furious, "I am Cheneral Nelson, commander of this Divi
"The editorial office of a Kenesha paper."

The prisoner the greater on the defined.

Observing that the rideman aims above the mark he intends to hit, I point to the White House with the intends to hit, I point to the White of Congress. Start fair and wonders are easily accomplished. When the swimmer succeeds things of life. Out doors, the wind was howing dismally, and the snow falling heavily; but Milly care' not for it only made the fire more cheerful.

There came a rapping at the door.

The edi

Yes, much cleverer than you think me to be —this usually steps comment, surprising the mother, didn't you and father go to balls
when you were young." "Yes but we
seen the folly of it," answered the mother. "Well, mother," exclaimed the son,
'I want to see the folly of it too."

"I want to see the folly of it too."

"Had I not more money (in prospective) than
I know what to do with, I would immediately
apply to the Administration, as other loyal
citizens do, for my compensation for being a
patriot. To prevent any sudden action of the Government in appointing me minister to the Cannibal Islands, I may as well mention my disqualifications for high office. I have written some unread books—know some unknown languages-write rapidly-speak well-and to use it, ask God's blessing if you have time, but be sure and not let the enemy upwards never voted never belonged to a get the start of you. You may say amen | fire company-Old Fellows-Free Masons, or any other secret society-debating club or military company !- never imbibed a glass of rum, gin or braudy, wine or any kind of ining wood, struck a false blow, causing toxicating liquor, yet never signed a pledge the stick to fly up. It struck him on the jaw, and knocked out a front tooth. or took a pinch of snuff—never failed to ac-complish what. I undertook—never had but "You had a dental operation performed, I see." "Yes," replied the sufferer, if a.cc. idental." complish what I undertook—never had one familiar (with live languages than dead—never had a chance to cheat widows and orphans out of anything, no considerable sums ever having been left any length of time in my hands!—
never had an opportunity of taking advantage
of my country's embarrassment to make money out of my people—never was sufficiently

near the enemy to give me a chance to run— hence think I should make a good Brigadier general, and this is the first time I ever had occasion to write a political letter which is the only apology I have for its red tape style .-The newest Yankee notion is a machine by which a man can tell when he has become sufficiently drunk. It is has become sufficiently drunk. It is called a fuddleometer, and it operates by giving, a fellow a sharp punch in the ribs the moment he has got drink enough in his skin.

It is and those your kindees, I pledge myself to keep my future as free from bleuish as is my past career, and some day hope to prove to you that your in his skin. A boy and girl of tender years were disputing as to what their mothers could lo. Getting impatient, the little damsel

GENERAL SCOTT'S OPINION .- The New York

terrific than before. We learn to gaze and shudder not, for he carries in his arms the sweet blossoms of our early An old fellow who became weary of his within himself, he at last removed the tude of the task of the Government in putting down rebellion, and saw that it was not to be accomplished by a direct march into the hos-

BENJAMIN, THE CONFEDERATE SECRETARY OF nasty varmints have killed two thousand dollars worth of my cattle, and when he and I meet I know there'il be a general fuss. See if there won't."

A BULL TAKEN BY THE HORNS.—

"Ah I I am vary sorry for this rabellion:

"A by I am vary sorry for this rabellion:

"A by I am vary sorry for this rabellion:

"A by I am vary sorry for this rabellion:

"Benjamin, by little miscrable Jew." Parson the sorry sorry for this rabellion: calculated to produce can be well conceived, by presenting to the mind the character of such a thief as Floyd, for instance, by designating him "Floyd the Christian," it is very