Original Poetry.

Jeft's Advent to Hades. Poor old Jeffie planned secession, Planned secession on a large scale-Planned secesh the most infernal: He secoled from the Northland-From the wheat and salt and "tators"-From religion and from Heaven, And from love with all its blessaugs : He to warring went and fighting-He the wicked, secosh fighter. After many years of warfare, Many years of strife and bloodshed, Poor old Jeff was called to leave us: He was caught by some brave yankees, Ere the war had fairly ended. These brave yankees caught and hanged him, Hanged him higher far Haman. Down he fell from earth to Hades ; 'Ere he'd fairly reached the door-way Came the Devil from his chamber, From his inner private chamber, Shaking hands and much delighted, Much delighted with his coming, Asked him, why he came not somer, Told him he deservel much credit For the service he had done him -For the many souls he'd sent him ; Told him, for the blood and slaughter, For the wounded and the dying, For the widows and their children, He deserved the greatest credit, Satan much perpleexd was thinking, Since old Jeff has reached my kingdom I should have a title for him, Title for the mischief maker. Long he studied, studied, studied, Of no office that would suit him, Of no honors that would suit him, Could be think for many an hour,

He was chief before he came here, He was honored with first rank And a lower gride won't sult him; For he's from the South and haughty, And unless I please his nature, He'll secede and cause me trouble. So he thought no more about it, But to sacrifice his own rank, Live a private life forever, And make Joil the Princo of Devils. So he ordered servants round him, Little devils not halt grown, Told them to unscrew his long tail, And to screw it on Jeff Davie: Thus was Jeff made prince of devils, Lord of all the lower realm.

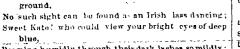
H. M. C. An Irish Jig and its-Results.

BY J. F. WALKER, LL. D. "Ah my Kitty Neil, rise up from the wheel, Your neat little foot will be weary from spinning ; Come trip down with me to the sycamore tree. Half the parish is there, and the dance is beginning. The sun is gone down, but the full harvest moon Shines sweetly and cool on the dew-whitened vailey; While all the air rings with the soft, loving things Each little bird sings in the green-shaded aliey. With a blush and a smile, Kitty rose up the while Her eye in the glass, as she bound her hair,

glancing; "Tis hard to refuse when a young lover sues. So she could'nt but choose to go off to the dancing. And now to the green the slad groups are seen-Each gay-hearted lad with the lass of his choosing; And Pat, without fail, leads out sweet Kitty Nell : Somehow, when he asked her, she ne'er thought o refusing.

Now Felly Magee puts his pipes to his knee, And, with a flourish so free, sets each couple in mo tion.

With a cheer and a bound, the lads patter the ground, The maids move around just like swans on the ocean Cheeks bright as the rose, feet light as the doe's, Now coviv retiring, now boldly advancing-Search the world all around, from the sky to the





CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1863.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

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got the bushy end of Yarrow's tail into his | firm, patient, and contented, which few mouths ample mouth, and bit it with all his might .--This was more than enough for the much en-

during, much perspiring shepherd, who, with a gleam of joy over his broad visage, deliv. ered a terrific facer upon our large, vague, benevolent, middle aged friend,-who went down like a shot.

Still the Chicken holds; death not far off. Snuff ! a pinch of snuff !" observed a calm. highly dressed young buck, with an eye glass omon, in all his glory, been handing down in his eye. "Snuff, indeed !" growled the the Queen of Sheba at his palace gate, he angry crowd, affronted and glaring. "Snuff! a pinch of snuff!" again observes the buck but with more urgency; whereou were produced several open boxes, and from a mull down Ailie his wife. The contrast of his which may have been at Culloden, he took a small, swarthy, weather beaten, keen. world pluch, knelt down, and presented it to the ly face to hers -pale, subdued, and beautiful nose of the chicken. The laws of physiology and of snuff take their course; the Chicken sneezes, and Yarrow is free! The young pastoral giant stalks off with

Yarrow in his arms, -comforting him. But the Bull Terrier's blood is up, and his soul unsatisfied ; he grips the first dog he le in her breest, doctor ; wull ye tak' a look meets, and discovering she is not a dog, in at it ?" We walked into the consulting room, Homeric phrase, he makes a brief sort of all four : Rab grim and comic, willing to be

umende, and is off. The boys, Bob and me at their head, are atter him : down Niddry Street he goes, bent on mischief; up the Cowgate same terms. Ailie sat down, undid her open like an arrow—Bob and I, and our small men, gown and her lawn handkerchief round her panting behind. There, under the single arch of the South Bridge, is a huge mastiff, sauntering down the middle of the causeway, as if with his eying all three. What could I say? there it hands in his pockets : he is old, gray, brin-

dled, as big as a little Highland bull, and has | so white, so gracious and bountiful, so "full the Shaksperian dewlaps shaking as he goes | of all blessed conditions,"- hard as a stone, a The Chicken makes straight at him, and fustens on his throat. To our astonishment, with its gray, lucid reasonable eyes, and its the great creature does nothing but stand still, sweet resolved mouth, express the full meashold himself up, and roar-yes, roar; a long, ure of suffering overcome Why was that serious, remonstrative roar. How is this ?--The bailies had proclaimed a general muz- den?

his teeth gleaming ready, from out the dark - | nation and surprise; his roar asking us all ound, "Did you ever see the like of this ?" He looked a statue of anger and astonishment, done in Aberdeen granite.

We soon had a crowd : the Chicken held on "A kuife!" cried Bob; and a cobbler gave tooth or two-being all he had-gleaming out less talk may do, and how often it happens him his knife: you know the kind of knife, of his jaws of darkness. His head was that talkers run off the right line of truth. S keen. I put its edge to the tense leather; ran before it; and then !- one sudden jerk of that enormous head, a sort of dirty mist bishop Leighton's father's; the remaining eye such a look of calm and steady displeasure about his mouth, no noise, - and the bright had the power of two; and above it, and in and heree little tellow is dropped, hup, and constant communication with it. was a tatdead. A solemn pause: this was more than tered rag of an ear, which was forever unauy of us had bargained for. I turbed the furling itself, like an old flag; and then that hile fellow over, and saw he was quite dead; bud of a tail, about one inch long, if I could the mastift had taken him by the small of the back like a rat, and broken it. He looked down at his victim appeased, neousness of that bud were very funny and

ashamed, and amazed ; souffed him all over, surprising, and its expressive twinklings and stared at him, and taking a sudden thought, winkings, the intercommunications between turned round and trotted off. Bob took the dead dog up, and said, 'John, we'll bury him and swiftest. "Yes," said I, and was off after after tea.' the mastiff. He made up the Cowgate at a rapid swing; he had forgotten some engagement He turned up the Candle maker Row, and stopped at the Harrow Inn. There was a carrier's cart ready to start and a keen, thin, impatient, black a vised lit tle man, his hand at his gray horse's head looking about angrily for something "Rab ye thief !" said he, aiming a kick at my great friend, who drew cringing up, and avoiding the heavy shoe with more agility than dignity, and watching his master's eye, slunk dis mayed under the cart, - his ears down, and as much as he had of tail down too. What a man this must be - thought I-to whom my tremendous hero turns tail! The carrier saw the mozzle hanging, out and use ess, from his neck, and I eagerly told him the story, which Bob and I always thought, and still think. Homer, or King David, or Sir Walter alone were worthy to rehearse. The severe little man was mitigated, and condeseended to say, "Rab, my man, puir Rab bie,"-whereupon the stump of a tail rose up, the ears were cocked, the eyes filled, and were comforted; the two friends were recon ciled. "Hupp!" and a stroke of the whip were given to Jess; and off went the three. Bob and I buried the Game Chicken that night (we had not much of a tea) in the backgreen of his house in Melville Street, No. 17, with considerable gravity and silence; and being at the time in the Illad; and, like all old wafers beside it. On the paper were the boys, Trojans, we called him Hector of course. words,—"An operation to day. J. B. Clerk." boys, Trojans, we called him Hector of course.

Ailig stepped up on a seat, and laid her-As I have said, I never saw a more beautiful countenance, or one more subdued to settled quiet. "Allie," said James, "this is Maister John, the young doctor: Rab's freend, yo ken. We often speak about you, doctor." She smiled, and made a movement, but said nothing ; and prepared to come down, putting her plaid aside and rising. Had Solcould not have done it more daiutily, more tenderly, more like a gentleman, than did, James the Howgate carrier, when he lifted -was something wonderful. Rub looked on concerned and puzzled, but ready for any. thing that might turn up,-were it to stran. gle the nurse, the porter, or even me. Ailie

and he seemed great friends. "As I was sayin' she's got a kind o' troubhappy and confidential if cause could be shown, willing also to be the reverse, on the leck, and without a word, showed me her right breast. I looked at and examined it carefully,-she and James watching me, and Rab was, that had once been so soft, so shapely, centre of horrid pain, making that pale face,

gentle, modest, sweet woman, clean and lov-Bob and I are up to them. He is muzzied ! able, condemned by God to bear such a burzling, and his master, studying strength and economy manoly, had encompassed his huge jaws in a home made apparatus, constructed if, he will behave himself." "I'se warrant lips curled up in rage-a sort of terrib e grin; There are no such dogs now. He belonged to a lost tribe. As I have said, he was brin ness; the strap across his mouth tense as a died and gray like Rubishaw granite; his bair howstring; the whole frame stiff with indig short, hard, and close, like a lion's; his body thick set, like a little bull -a sort of compressed Hercules of a dog He must have been ninety pounds' weight, at the least; he had a large blunt head; his muzzle black as night, his mouth blacker than any night, a out, one ear cropped as close as was Arch

self on the table, as her friend the surgeor told her; arranged herselt, gave a rapid look at James, sbut her eyes, rested herself on me, and took my hand. The operation was at once begun; it was necessarily slow; and chloroform-one of God's best gifts to his suffering children-was then unknown. The surgeon did his work. The pale face showed its pain, but was still and silent. Rab's soul was working within him; he saw that something strange was going on,-blood flowing from his mistress, and she suffering; his ragged ear was up, and importunate; he growled and gave now and then a sharp impatient yelp; he would have liked to have done something to that man. But James had him firm, and gave him a glower from time to time; and an intimation of a possible kick ;---all the better for James, it kept his eye and his mind off Ailie. It is over : she is dressed, steps gently and decently down from the table, looks for

James; then, turning to the surgeon and the students, she curisies,-and in a low, clear voice, begs th ir pardon if she has be-haved ill. The students-all of us-wept like children; the surgeon happed her up carefully,-and, resting on James and me, Ailie went to her room, Rab following. We put her to bed. James took off his heavy shoes, crammed with tackets, heel-capt, and toe-capt, and put them carefully under the table, saying, " Maister Juhn, I'm for nane o' yer strynge nurse bodies for Ailie. I'll be her nurse, and I'll gang aboot on my stockin' soles as cauny as pussy." And so he did; and handy and clever, and swift and tender as any woman, was that borneyhanded, snell, peremptory little man. Every thing she got he gave her : he seldom slept and often I saw his small shrewd eyes out of the darkness, fixed on her. As before, they spoke little.

CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.

for the interior of Ohio, a distance of five hun-A WISE REBUKE .- The following anecdote dred miles, with an old brass rule, and three s related of the late excellent Joseph John dollars cash in his pocket. He soon found lurney, of Earlham, by one of his family himself in Pennsylvania, and being weary called at the inn of a Dutchman, whom he circle : found smoking his pipe, when the following

· One night, I remember it well, I received severe lesson on the sin of evil speaking. Severe I thought it then, and my heart rose in childish anger against him - who gave it; but I had not lived long enough in this world to know bow much mischief a child's thought worn away obliquely to a point, and always scarred with the records of old wounds, a sort did not stand very high in my esteem ; and of series of fields of battle all over it; one eye I was about to speak further of her failings of temper. In a few moments my eye caught that I stopped short. There was no mistaking the meaning of that dark, speaking eye. It brought the color to my face, and confu sion and shame to my heart. I was silent for a few moments, when Joseph John Gurney asked vory gravely:

submit to this outlandish inquisition. Can you give me supper and lodging ?" · Dost thou know anything good to tell us of her?

seriously usked :

I did not suswer, and the question was more | httle larnin' that only makes 'em lasy ?"

'Think, is there nothing good thou canst

A Smart Woman.

A nice, respectable lady not a thousand miles away, had long noticed, to her dismay that her "worser half" was growing foolishly suspicious and jealous of her. She resolved to teach him a lesson.

Some evening since, as he was leavings, she told him he need not hurry back-she would not be lonely-she wished her ducky to enjoy himself, etc. Benedict smelt a verifable mice under that hypocrisy, and resolved to be avenged. About eight o'clock, "an individual," about his size, might have been seen creeping cautionsly along to the door, and noiselessly Bonedict peeped in. Just as he expected, there they were—a pair of boots, a coat on the back of a chair, and a hat on the table. Benedict shivered like an aspen leaf, as he stopped, pulled off his boots, and drew a pistol from his coat pocket With "resolu-tion flashing from his eye," he made tracks for the bed room. There he was, kneeling at the bed side, coat and vest off, and head on the pillow. Miserable villian-his time had come.

"Say your prayers, villian-your time is short," and flash and a report told that the bullet had sped on its fatal mission.

"Help, murder, watch ! Oh. is that you ?" and madam popped her little head up from the foot of the bed.

Benedict seized the body, and it was a miscellaneous collection of old coats, vests, pillows, handkerchiefs, and the like, made up for the occasion.

"I say, my dear what does all this mean exclaimed the husband, with a blank sheepish

"Well, dear," replied the wife, "I did get lonely, after all, and just amused myself by dressing up that puppet, and making believe you were at home. I'm sure, I didn't think you'd suspect."

"There, there." said the chagrined husband, "say no more about it; I thought it was a robber ; dear creature, I'm so glad it didn't hit you.'

Benedict now repeated, "Now I law me," etc., and went to bed, resolved not to watch any more at present.

REMEMBER HOME .- Fortunate unspeakably fortunate-is the young man who has a home that he loves, and dear ones nestling there to whom her heart goes out in immeasurable yearnings of affection. The youth who has come to the city to seek his fortune, is guarded as by an angel from Heaven, when he carries fresh in his momory the picture of an humble cottage home which shelters the dear and venerated being who gave him birth. The thrill of her loving touch, as she laid her hand upon his head in blessing, ere he turned his footsteps towards the great city, shall hold him ever in the Path of Life, and charm the Tempter away. And still more blessed is he if he has to devote a portion of wages to the support of that home, and of those dear ones whom he so loves. In such case, his earnings are hellowed with a sacredness which communicates itself to his character, and and is exhibited in blossoms of noble duteousness. The consciousness that the wages of his toil gladden, and beautity, a d make comfortable, the home of his childhoood, and the authors of his being, gives a dignity to his labor, and a delight in its reward, such as no mere selfish spirit of acquisition can impart. Therefore, O ye young men, remember your paternal homes, and devote at least a portion of your earnings to the making of them brighter and happier, that your own life path may be brightened by the effulgence which is ever radiate I from good deeds.

A PHYSICIAN of Cincinnati, who had lost his morning's milk from the front area, recently put an emetic in the pitcher and the next morning discovered a policeman, a little distance from his house, making his "returns."

Tshortly. But vot be you! A book 1 A lawyer wrote rascal in the hat of a ancient taking honest people's money for a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, en-"Try again, your worship." tered a complaint in open court against the trespasser who, he said, had not only taken bis hat, but had written his own name in it. "A dentist, breaking to people's chaws at a dollar a schnag, and running off mit old Bock's daughter ?" Why is a mouse like a load of hay ? Be-"No sir, no tooth puller." cause the cat'll eat it. "Kernolgous den, feeling te young folks'

Beaming humidly Your fairly-turned arm, heaving breast, and round form.

Nor feel his heart warm, and pulses throb wildly ! Poor Pat feels his heart as he gazes-depart, Subdued by the smart of such painful yet sweet love The sight leaves his eye, as he cries with a sigh, "Dance light, for my heart it lies under your feet love!"

Miscelluneous.

From "Spare Hours," by John BROWN, M. D. RAB AND HIS FRIENDS.

Four-and-thirty years ago, Bob Ainslie and 1 were coming up Infirmary Street from the Edinburgh High School, our heads together, and our arms intertwisted, as only lovers and boys know how, or why.

When we got to the top of the street, and turned north, we espied a crowd at the Tron Church. "A deg fight !" should Bob, and was off; and so was I, both of us all but pray-, ing that it might not be over before we got up! And is not this boy nature ? and human nature too? and don't we all wish a house on fire not to be out before we see it ? Dogs like fighting; old Isaac says they "delight" in it, and for the best of all reasons; and boys are not cruel because they like to see the fight. They see three of the great cardinal virtues of dog or man - courage en-durance, and skill-in intense action This is very different from a love of making dogs fight, and enjoying, and aggravating, and making gain by their pluck. A boy-be he ever so fond himself of fighting, if he be a good boy, hates and despises all this, but he would have run off with Bob and me fast enough ; it is a natural, and a not wicked interest, that all boys and men have in in wit nessing intense energy in action.

Does any curious and finely-ignorant woman wish to know how Bob's eye at a glance announced a dog fight to his brain? He did not, he could not see the dogs fighting; it was a crowd masculine mainly, with an occasional active, compassionate woman, fluttering wildly round the outside, and using her tongue and her hands freely upon the men, as so many "brutes;" it is a crowd annular, compact, and mobile; a crowd centripetal, having its eyes and its heads all bent downwards and inwards, to one common focus.

Well, Bob and I are up, and find it is not over : a small thoroughbred, white bull-terrier, is busy throttling a large shepherd's dog, anaccustomed to war, but not to be trifled with. They are hard at it ; the scientific, little fellow doing his work in great style, his pastoral enemy fighting wildly, but with the sharpest of teeth and a great courage. Science and breeding. however, soon had their own : the Game Chicken, as the premature Bobcalled-him, working his way-up, took his final grip of poor Yarrow's throat, - and he lay gasping and done for. His master, a brown, handsome, big young shepherd from Tweedsmuir, would have liked to have knocked down any man, would "drink up Esil, or eat a erocodile," for that part if had a chance : it was no use kicking the little dog; that would only make him hold the closer. Many were the means should out in mouthfuls, of the best possible ways of ending it. "Water!" but there was none near, and many cried for it who might have got it from the well at Blackfriars Wynd. "Bite the tail !" and a large, vague, benevolent, middle-aged man, more desirous than wise, with some struggle

Six years have passed; - a long time for boy and a dog : Bob Ainslie is off to the wars; I am a medical student, and olerk at Minto House Hospital.

Rab I saw almost every week, on the Wednesday; and we had much pleasant intimacy. I found the way to his heart by fre quent scratching of his huge head, and an occasional bone. When I did not notice him he would plant himself straight before me. and stand wagging that bud of a tail, and looking up, with his head a little to the one side. Ilis muster I occasionally saw; he ture that is so. used to call me "Maister John," but was laconio as any Spartan.

the hospital, when I saw the large gate open, and in walked Rab with that great and easy anuater of his. He looked as if taking gen-eral possession of the place; like the Duke of Wellington entering a subdued city, satiated with victory and pence. After him came Jess, now white from age, with her cart; and in it a woman, carefully wrapped up,-the carrier leading the horse anxiously, and looking back. When he saw me. James (for bis name was James Noble) made a curi and gro. tesque " boo," and said, " Maister John, this is the mistress; she's got a trouble in her breast-some kind o' an income we're think-

ing."_____By this time I saw the woman's face ;- shewas sitting on a sack filled with straw, her husband's plaid round her, and his big-coat with its large white metal buttons, over her

I never saw a more unforgetable face-palo serious, † delicate, sweet, without being at all what we call fine. She looked sixty, and had on a mutch, white as snow, with its black ribbon; her silvery, smooth hair setting off her dark gray eyes -eyes such as one sees only twice or thrice in a lifetime, full of suf fering, full also of the overcoming of it : her eyebrows black and delicate, and her mouth † It is not easy giving this look by one word; it was expressive of her being so much of her life alone.

Rab hal the dignity and simplicity of great size; and having fought his way all along the road to absolute supremacy, he

was as mighty in his own line as Julius Casar or the Duke of Wellington, and had the gravity ‡ of all great fighters. You must have often observed the likeness of certain men to certain animals, and of certain dogs to men. Now. I never looked at Rab without thinking of the great Bap-tist preacher, Andrew Fuller.* The same

arge heavy, menacing, combative, sombre, nonest countenance, the same deep inevitable eye, the same look,-as of thunder asleep, but ready,-neither a dog nor a man to be trifled with.

Next day, my master, the surgeon, examined Ailie. There was no doubt it must kill her, and soon. It could be removedit might never return-it would give her speedy relief-she should have it done. She urtised, looked at James and said, " When?" or does is accompanied with a manner or rath To-morrow," said the kind surgeon-a man of few words. She and James and I retired. I noticed that he and she spoke little, but seemed to anticipate everything in each other. The following day, at noon, the students came in, hurrying up the great stair. At the first landing-place, on a small well-known blackboard, was a bit of paper fastened by wafers, and many remains of Up ran the youths, eager to secure good places : in they crowded, full of interest and

"What's the case ?" "Which side is talk. Don't think them heartless; they are neither better nor worse than you or I; they get over their professional horrors, and into their proper work-and in them pity-as an emotion, ending in itself or at best 'in tears and a long drawn breath, lessens, while pity as a motive, is quickened, and gains power and purpose. It is well for poor human na-

'The operating theatre is crowded ; much alk and fun, and all the cordiality and stir One fine October afternoon, I was leaving of youth. The surgeon with his staff of assistants is there. In comes Ailie : one look at her quiets and abates the eager students. That beautiful old woman is too much for them; they sit down, and are dumb, and gaze at her. These rough boys feel the ower of her presence. She wilks in quickly, but without baste ; dressed in her motch, her nockerchief, her white dimity short-gown, her black hombazine petticoat, showing her white worsted stockings and her carpet shoes. Behind her was James with Rab. James sat down in the distance, and took that huge and noble head between his knees. Rab looked perplexed and dangerous -- forever

cocking his car and dropping it as fast.

\$ A Highland game keeper, when asked why a cortain terrier, of singular pluck, was so much more solonin than the other dogs, said, "Oh, Sir, life's full o' sairl ousness to blu-he just never can get enull o' fetchin!,"

ousnoss to blad the just never can get enuit of fetchin." — Failer was, in early life, when a farmer lad at So-ham, fambus as a boxer; not quarkelsome, but not without "the storn delight" a man of strength and courage feels in their exercise. Dr. Charles Siewart, of Duncare, whose rare gifts and graces as a physician. a. divine, a scholar, and a goultoman. Hwe only in the memory of those few whe knew and survive him. liked to toil how Mr. Fuller used to say, that whon he was in the pulpit, and saw a buirdly man come along the passance, he would instincively draw binesif up, meas-ure his innguary antagonist, and forecast how he would deal with him, his hands meanwhile condons-ing into fists, and tending to "square." He must have been a hard hitter if he boxed as he preached--what". The Faney" weuld call "an ugly customer."

- Andrew Strands

tell us of her ?

which lowers her in our esteem ? Since there heads, like so many cabbiton, and charging is good to relate, would it not be kinder to be twenty five cents for telling their fortunes, silent on the evil ? For charity rejoiceth not like a blumed Yankee ?" "No sir, I am no phrenologist, either, your

tailor !"

dle.

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

Sink it deep

Never sleep

Through the world

Broad unfurled.

With your scorn

Still be borne

Drive them out

Than this rout.

Pass these by,

Bid her die !

'Gainst their land

Strike his hand

Let their name

Scorn and shame,

Mark them well

Deep as hell !

dialogue ensued :

"No sir

porch, after Sunday ?"

On them fall

Forfeit all.

MARK THEM!

DEDICATED TO CHARLES INGERSOLL AND

OTHER COPPERHEADS.

Brand them ! On their foreheads brazen,

Brand them, e'en as Cain was branded,

Let their scroll of shame he handed,

Brand them in the public highways

From the board, where true men gather,

Fill the feast with strangers, rather

Trade with foe or sup with stranger,

Who, amid their country's danger,

Plotting treason foul, inhuman,

With such traitors let no true man

Through the coming generations,

Brand them deep, though direst ruin

They who plot their land's undoing

No time this to prate or palter-

Sink them, patriot, without falter,

The Printer and the Dutchman.

"Vell. Mishter Sthich, vat you want ?"

"Singing teacher, too lazy to work ?"

"Pe-you a Yankee pedler, mit chewelry on

"A ghenteel shoemaker, vot stchay till

"No sir, or I should have mended my boots

before this. But I am not disposed longer to

man vot prints noospapers; yaw, yaw! Valk up, valk up, Mister Brinter! Cheems, take de

chentleman's back off; Chohn, bring some

junks to de fire. A man vot prints noospaper!

I wish may be shot if I didn't think you was a

....

Richmond, four hundred and twenty five per

cent. It costs four dollars and a quarter in

confiderate money to buy one dollar in gold. The secessionists in the North who have been

so eager to argue from the depreciation of

United States currency, when gold was at

seventy per cent premium, that the Federal

Government was on its last legs, and sure to

to ponder on the last financial news from the

rebel capital. We do not want a more em-

phatic confirmation of the justice of our cause

and the stability of our Government than we

find in the depreciation of the currency with

which the rebels have attempted to support

Going .- A gentleman met another in

1 I go through my work," as the needle

IF Why did William Tell shudder when

men. Want is little to be dreaded when a

man has a short time left to be miserable.-

Of all poverty, that of the mind is the most

10 Overwarm friends, like hot potatoes,

A man's money seldoms, grows more

he shet the apple from his son's head? Be

cause it was an arrow escape for his child.

their efforts against the Union.

THE FINANCIAL TEST --- Gold is worth, in

Saturday night, and laysh here drunk in de

"Refreshments and repose." "Supper and lodging, I reckon ?"

"Yes sir supper and lodging."

in your pach to cheat to girls ?"

"No sir, no Yankee pedier."

A journeyman printer lately set out on foot

By-word be, for execrations,

Bid the mark in private by ways

Let the traitor's shameful blazon

at iniquity.'

excellency." "Vell, den, vot de tifle be you? Choost THE GENTLEMAN . - It is no very uncommon thing in the World to meet with men of tell and you shall have some of the best sas Protity ; there are likewise a great many men s-ngers for supper, and schtay all night, free of Honor to be found, men of courage, men gratis mitout charging you a cent, mit a chill of seuse, and men of letters are frequent but of whiskey to start on before breakfast." a true gentleman is what one seldoms sees -"Very well, your honor, to terminate the He is properly a compound of the various good colloquy without farther circumlocution, I am qualities that embellish mankind. As the an humble disciple of Faust-a professor of great poet animates all the different parts of the art preservative of all arts-a typographer learning by the force of his genius, and ir at your service !" radiates all the compass of hat Knowledge by 'Votsach dat ? the lustre and brightness of his imagination "A printer, sir, a man that prints books and So all the great and solid perfections of life newspapers." appear in the finished gentleman with a beau "A man vot prints noospapers ! Oh ! yaw, tiful gloss and varnish; every thing he says yaw! By choopiter! aye, aye, dastch it

er a charm, that draws the admiration and good will of every beholder.

"CLAS: in the middle of geography, stand up! What's pyramid?"

"A pile of men in a circus, one on top of the other." " Where's Egypt ?" "Where it always was." " Where's Wales?"

"All over the sea." " Very well-stay there till I show you a species birch that grows all over the country.

A WESTERN editor, who hasn't a wife to take care of him, went the other night to a fail if the war was prolonged, would do well ladies' fair. he says that he saw there "an article" which he " fain would call his own, but it was not for sale. He declared that since that night he has been "wrapturously wretched. "As the article was bound in hoops, the reader is left to infer that it was either a girl or a keg of whiskey.

nor A female Copperhead, of Muscatine, the street, who was ill of a consumption, and owa, wife of the President of the Democratic accosted him thus : "Ah! my friend, you Club in that city, on the occasion of the celwalk slow," "Yes," replied the man but I am ebration of Washington's Birthday, walked up going fast." to the American flag floating in the streets, in the presence of a large number of people, and What is the difference between a boy spit upon it. The venom of this reptile in running after a girl and a boy running after a carriage? One chases the miss and the potticoats did little or no injury to the flag.

Tommy ?" Yes, my child, for you hurt him tery much." "Woll, then, pa. you ought to whip mama's music teacher, for he bit her yesterday in the mouth, and it hurt her, beoause she put her arms around his neek and tried to choke him."

SEND your little child to bed happy .-whatever cares press, give it a good kiss as t goes to its pillow. The memory of this, in the stormy years which fate may have in store for the little one, will belike Bethlehem's star to the bewildered shepherds.

deplorable. PROFANE language is abominable. Loud laughing is impolite. Inquisitiveness is of-fensive. Tattling is mean. Tolling lies is are quickly dropped. contemptible. Slandering is devilish. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shame that half as fast as his love of it.

A FARMER likes cold weather at the proper-A lady writes to us that she is astonished at our denunciation of deserters. We are astonished at hor astonishment. Prentice, against his grain

Educational.

Teachers' Institutes.

The Monroe Teachers' Association met at School House No. 9 March 14th, 1863 at 10 o clock A. M. House called to order by the President, Roll called, absent Miss Gleim and Mr. Plank. Minutes read and approved. Selections were read by Mesers. Bingaman and Eberly. On motion the subject of Composition was taken up and discussed by Messra. Eberly, Bingaman, Goodyear. Titzel, J Good-year, and D Stees, and Misses Gleim and Euck. Adjourned till I o'clock P. M.

Afternoon Session : Mr. Cain asked whether teachers or directors had the power by law, to expel a pupil who willfully absents himself from school on examination day. A few of the directors and others gave their opinions on the subject, after which, the questions; "Do teachers receive a just renumeration for their services," was discussed by teachers, direc-tors, and others. The committee appointed to draft resolutions being called upon, reported the follwoing, Preamble and Resolutions, which were adopted.

WHEREAS, we as teachers of Monroe Distriot, have spent very profitable, as well as pleasant times in our District Associations therefore.

Resolved ; That these Associations are of vital importance to every teacher in our country as well as state, in interchanging opinion, in building each other up in his labors of love, in enlivening and awakening each other to a true sense of dignity and importance of the teachers vocation, and in instructing teachers in their duty to each other, to the public at large, as well as to those immediately under their charge. Resolved : That no live teachers will ever

absent themselves from the Association, but will be so interested therein, as to plainly show to those around them, that they are teachers in every sense of the word.

Resolved ; That the thanks of this Association are due, and are hereby tendered, to the Board of Directors of this township for their unfailing interest manifested in the success of the teachers under their care, as well as in all things pertaining to the advancement of the cause of education.

Resolved: That we as toachers, deeply feel for our unhappy country in this her hour of trial and tribulation, and that we are willing said to the idle boy. "But not till you are to lay our lives, our fortunes, and our all up. hard pushed," as the idle boy said to the nee- on our country's altar for the suppression of on our country's altar for the suppression of this unboly rebellion; that we never have, and never will recognize any other flag than the Star Spangled Banner.

The thanks of the Association were-tendered to Messrs. D. Stees, J. Goodyear, and G. W. Leidigh for the part taken by them in in the exercises.

A motion was made to exhonerate all members from fines incurred by them during the day for the non performance of duties, which after a long discussion, was agreed to. The following resolution was passed. Revolved ; That the thanks of the Association are due and are hereby tendered to Messrs. J. Venasdlen, G. Weller, G. W. Leidigh. G. Beltzhoover, and others present, for their hospitality, as well as for their attendance at the meeting of our Association. Ad-

S. P. GOODYEAR, Soot'y.

soason; but an earley frost in autumn goes | journed sine die.