# The Greene County Republican.

FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.—*Lincoln.*

A Family Paper---Devoted to Politics, Literature, Foreign, Home and Miscellaneous News, &c., &c.

VOL. X WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1867. NO. 48.



## The Republican.

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
BY
JAS. E. SAYERS

OFFICE IN SAYERS' BUILDING, EAST OF THE COURT HOUSE.



FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

—OF—

Waynesburg,

D. Boner, Pres't. J. C. Flenniken, Cashier.
DISCOUNT DAY—TUESDAYS.
May 16, '66.-1y.

R. A. M'CONNELL. J. J. HUFFMAN.

M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

*Waynesburg, Penn'a.*

☞Office in the "Wright House," East doore.—Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention.
Waynesburg August 26, 1862.—tf.

LEWIS DAY,

DEALER IN Books Stationery, Wall Paper, Window Paper, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, room in Mrs. Rush's building, formerly occupied by Cotterell & Taylor, Waynesburg, Pa.
May 9, '66.-1y

Robert Dougherty,
Carriage Manufacturer
WAYNESBURG, PA.,

RESPECTFULLY gives notice that he has located in Waynesborg, Pa., where he intends to manufacture

CARRIAGES

Of every description. From his experience in the business, he feels confident that his work, in style, finish and durability, will give entire satisfaction. It is his determination to purchase the best material in market, and employ none but competent workmen.
☞All new work warrented for one year.
Waynesburg, Feb. 21, 1866 —1 1

W. H. HUFFMAN,

*MERCHANT TAILOR,*

ROOM IN BLACKLEY'S BUILDING, WAYNESBURG.

WORK made to order, in finest and best style, Cutting and Fitting done promptly, and according to latest fashion plates. Stock on hand and for sale. May 2, tf

Wm. Bailey.
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

KEEPS ON HANDS ALWAYS A choice and select assortment of watches and Jewelry. Repairing done at the lowest rates.
apl, 1y

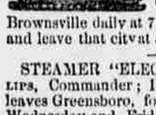
"SHERMAN HOUSE."
JUST OPENED BY
Thos. Bradley

POSITIVELY the most complete Hotel in our town. Everything combined to furnish the best accommodation ever yet offered to the public,

Meals furnished at all hours, table provided with the best of the season.

Travellers and those desirous of refreshment will do well to call, "Tom" still retains his old reputation of an accommodating gentleman, and hospitable landlord. House, the one formerly occupied by the "Messenger" Office.
May 9,'66.-1y.

PEOPLE'S LINE



STEAMER "CHIEFTAIN," R. R. Abrams, Commander, Capt R. C. Mason, Clerk; leaves Brownsville daily at 7 A. M., for Pittsburgh, and leave that citvat 5 P. M., daily.

STEAMER "ELECTOR," Robert Phillips, Commander; R. G. Taylor, Clerk; leaves Greensboro, for Pittsburgh Mondays, Wednesday and Friday, and return on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, leaving Pittsburgh at 2 P. M. May 16,'66.-6m.

S. B. HOLLAND,

WITH

Barcroft & Co.

Importers an Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods. Cloths, Cassimers, Blankets, Linens, White Goods, &c., &c.,

Nos. 405 & 407 Market Street,
*Above Fourth, North Side,*
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞Mr. Holland takes occasion to advise the retail merchants of Greene, Washington and adjoining counties that he will call upon them and solicit their custom for the above named house. Those wishing to address him can do so at Beallsville, Pa. feb13 '67-tf.

W. T. Webb, Jr.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

(In Wilson's Building, Main St.)

Saddles, Bridles, Harness kept on hand and made to order. Work done in the best style, and at reasonable rates.
☞Repairing a speciality on short notice. Farmer friends go look at his stock.
4;24-1y.

GEORGE S. JEFFERY,

Dealer in Books and Stationery, Magazines, Daily Papers Fancy Articles, &c., Waynesburg, Pa. apl,'66-1y

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of P. A. Myers, Sr. late of Greene township, Greene county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them immediately, properly authenticated for settlement.

A. L. MYERS,
of Marion township,
JACOB REYMER,
5;1-6w of Greene tp., Executors.


### DEMOCRACY'S NEW BORN LOVE.

Air—"*Help us Cassius.*"

The night is dark and doleful too,
Each moment rings us troubles new;
We tremble on perdition's brink,
O help us, nigger, or we sink!

O darkies dear! we never meant
To have a "white man's Government,"
And though we used to say you stink;
Yet, help us, niggers, or we sink!

Trust not for freedom to the Yanks.
But let us buss on Dixie's banks,
Buss, dine and sup on Dixie's brink;
O help us, niggers, or we sink!

We swear we love your color well,
We'll paint ourselves as black as hell,
We'll hug you tight and never blink,
O help us, niggers, or we sink!

Upon the street we'll give you greetings,
And make you chairman of our meetings;
And treat and pay for every drink,
O help us, niggers, or we sink!

Our peck of dirt we'll gladly eat,
Until Republicans we defeat;
Then, by the Lord! we'll turn our coat,
And hold you niggers by the throat!

From the Toledo Blade.

### NASBY.

The Negro Vote—Mr. Nasby in Imitation of Wade Hampton, Tries to Conciliate the African—The Result of the Venture.

Post Offis, Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is the Stait uv Kentucky,)
March 28, 1867.

I hev had many sudden and rather 'stordinary changes in politix—some so very sudden that the movement prodoost conjestion uv the conschence. I rekollect wunst uv advocatin free trade and high protective tariff, all within twelve hours, (I made a speech in a agricultural destrik uv New York in the forenoon at 10 A. M., and in a manufacturin town in Pennsylvany in the evenin,) our platform bein so construktid that both sides could find a endorsement in it, and hev performed many other feats uv moral gymnastiks; but this last change I hev bin called upon to make is probably the suddenest. Last week, Toosday, Deekin Pogram, Captain McPelter and I was engaged in riddin the Corners uv niggers. We hed endoored em ez long ez we thot possible, and determined on standin it no longer. Selectin three wich we wuz satisfied hed too much spellin book into em to be enslaved agin, we wuz preparin notises to be served onto em orderin em to leave in twenty-four hours, when I reseeved in the Northern mail a letter marked 'Free—Alexander W. Randell, P. M. G.' I knowed it wuz offishul to wunst—that blessid signatoor is on my commishun, and I've contemplatid it too often to be mistaken in it. Its contents wuz brief, and read thus:

'To all Postmasters in the Southern States: The niggers hev votes—consilidashen is our best holt. See to it.'

This brief tho not hard to be understood order wuz sealed with the offishel seal uv the Post Offis Department stampt into putty instead uv wax, to wit: A loaf uv bread under a roll uv butter, with ten hands a grabbin at it. I comprehended the situashen at site, and set about dooin my duty with both Roman and Sparten firmness. 'Deekin,' sez I, tearin up the notises, 'these niggers we hev misunderstood. They are not a inferior race—they are not descendents of Ham and Hager—it wuzn't Paul's idea in sendin back Onesimus to condemn him to servitood—we hev misunderstood the situashen, and must make amends. The nigger is devoid uv smell, and is trooly a man and a brother!'

'Wat?' said the Deekin, tippin back in amazement.

'Jest wat I say,' sez I, 'read that,' and I flung him the letter.

The upshot uv the conference wich follered wuz the calling uv a meetin the next nite, at wich all the Ethiopians uv the Corners wuz invited and urged to be present.

The trouble wuz to git the niggers to attend the meetin. The fust one I spoke to lafft in my face, and asked me how long it wuz sence I hed helpt hang a couple uv niggers, by way of finishen off a celebrashen. Pollok, the Illinois storekeeper, got hold of it, and told Joe Bigler, and Joe swore that ef the niggers hedn't any more sense than we give em credit for, in sposin we cood bamboozle em so cheep, he shood go back to the old beleef, to wit: that they wuz only a sooperior race uv monkeys, after all—and by nite every nigger in the vicinity wuz posted thoroughly, and out uv all uv em I cood only git four who would promise to attend, and them the Deekin hed to pay $2 apiece to. To give it eclaw I promised one uv em $5 (to be paid at the closin of the meetin) to sit on the stand with me, wich, bein a very poor man, and hevin a sick wife in a shanty near by, who wuz sufferin for medicine, (wich he coodent git without money,) he accepted.

At this pint an idee struck me. I remembered Philadelfy, and determined to hev a scene rivalin the Couch and Orr business. Another thing, Cuff, understand that its a part uv the bargain that when in my speech I turn to yoo and stomp, you must rise and embrace me.'

'Wat?' sez he.

'Fall into my arms, lovin like—you understand—jist as tho we wuz long, long since brothers!'

'Scuse me!' sed he. 'I'se a mity low nigger, and wants to buy de old woman some quinine, and wood do mos' anything foah dat, but, golly, dats too much!'

'Not a cent,' sed I sternly, assoomin my most piercinest gaze, 'onless this is included!'

'Well,' returned he, sulkily, 'ef I must, I speck I must, but golly—'

The nite arrived and the meetin house wuz full. We thot fust uv holdin it in the chapel uv the College, but give up the idee as impracticable, ez owin to the dillytorinis uv our Northern friends in forwardin sich subscripshens ez they hev raised, we hevn't got no farther with the bildin than layin the corner stun. In the front wuz the four niggers, all in clean shirts, and on the stand wuz the nigger I hed engaged.—Over the platform, wuz the follerin mottoes:

'In Yoonion ther is strength—For President in 1868, Fernando Wood; For Vice President, Frederick Duglis.

'In the nigger, strength—In the Caucashen, beauty—In the mulatter, who is trooly the noblest uv the human race—both.

In addishen to these, we dug up all the old mottoes wich Jefferson writ, about yooniversal liberty and sich, wich hedn't been quoted in Kentucky for twenty years, and posted em up; in breef, hed Wendell Phillips' blessid speret bin a hoverin over that meetin house, it would hev smiled approvinly.

I spoke to em elokently on the yooniversel brotherhood uv mankind, holdin that whatever else cood be said, Adam was the father of all mankind, and that the only difference between a white man and a nigger wuz, the nigger wuz sun burnt. The nigger, I remarkt, wuz, undoubtedly, originally white, but nevin bin, sence his arrival in this country, addicted to agricultooral persoots, he hed become tanned to a degree wich, tho it marred his physical beauty, did not interfere with his sterlin goodness uv heart. Ther hed bin differences between the races—at times ther hed bin onpleasantnises wich no one regretid more than I. The whites uv the Corners hed not alluz bin ez considit ez I cood hev wished—They hed floged several uv em, and hung many more, and in times past hed held em in slavery and sich, but that shood not be thot uv at this happy time. It wuz constitooshnel to do these things then, and Kentucky wuz eminently a law abidin State. 'Here,' sez I, 'on this platform, with the flag uv our common country over me, I declare eternal friendship to the colored man, and to seel the declarashen I thus embrace—

The obstinit nigger didn't stir a step.

'Come up and fling yoor arms around me yoo black cuss,' I sed in a stage whisper, 'Come up.'

'No yoo don't boss,' sed the nigger, in a loud voice which was audible to all over the church, and holdin out his hand. 'I can't trust you a bressid minit. Gib me de $5 fust. Yoo owe dis child foah dollars now fo' sawin wood fo' yoah post offis, and ef we's a gwine to hab our rites de fuss yoose I shel put mine to will be gittin dat money. Pay up fus and de brace afterward. I can't do sich a disagreeable thing widout de cash in advance.'

This ruther destroyed the effect. The unities wuzn't preserved. The niggers in front bust out in a torturing laff, and Pollock and Bigler roll'd in convulsions uv lafture, in wich half uv our people joined. Mo a standin petrified, in the attitude of embracin, that cussid nigger standin with his hand extended for the money, with the Deekin and Bascom horror struck jist behind, formed a tabloo wich was more strikin than pleasant.

The meetin wuz to wunst adjourned, for it wuz evident to the dullest comprehenshen that nothin more coodent be done that nite. Ez yoosual I failed to want uv capital. Hed I bin possest uv the paltry sum of five dollars how different wood hev been the result! Perchance we may, thro that defishency, lose Kentucky. It must never occur agin—my salary must be raised. I can't make brix without straw.

Joe Bigler met me next mornin and remarkt that he regretted the occurrence, ez he ardently desired to see the two races a pullin together. 'The fault, Perfesser,' sed he, 'wuz in not managin properly. The next time yoo want a 'spectable nigger to sit on the platform with yoo and the Deekin, or kiss or embrace yoo—git him drunk. He'll do it then, probably—I know he will. Ef he's drunk enuff he'll hurrah for Johnson, and it's possible to get em down to the pint uv votin with you. Lord! how whisky drags a man down. 'See wat it's brot yoo to! and the insultin wretch rolled off laffin boisterously. 'Get em drunk, Perfesser,' he yelled ez long ez he cood see me.

We don't intend to give it up. Bigler's advice wuz given in jest, but, nevertheless, I shall act upon it. Whisky is wat brings white men to us, and ef a white man kin be thus capchered, why not a nigger? The African hezn't got ez far to fall to git down to our level, and it'll take less to bring him. Bascom ordered five barrels to-day, wich I spose the administrashen will pay for. We have yet the Noo York Custom House, and more uv the perkesits must be yoosed for politikle purposes.

Petroleum V. Nasby, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster,) and likewise Professor of Biblikle Politicks in the Southern Classikle and Military Institoot.

### GRANT—SHERMAN—M'PHERSON.

Interesting Letters not Heretofore Published.

The Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War have just issued their report in an immense volume, containing reports by Generals Sherman, Thomas, Pope and other Generals. The volume contains many documents never yet published, and among them the two following letters:

[Private.]

Nashville, Tenn., March 4, 1864.

Dear Sherman—The bill reviving the grade of Lieutenant General in the army has become a law, and my name has been sent to the Senate for the place. I now receive orders to report to Washington immediately in person, which indicates either a confirmation or a likelihood of confirmation. I start in the morning to comply with the order, but I shall say very distinctly on my arrival there that I accept no appointment which will require me to make that city my headquarters. This, however, is not what I started out to write about. While I have been eminently successful in this war, in at least the confidence of the public, no one feels more than me how much of this success is due to the energy, skill, and harmonious putting forth of that energy and skill, of those whom it is has been my good fortune to have occupy a subordinate position under me. There are many officers to whom these remarks are applicable to a greater or less degree, proportionate to their ability as soldiers. But what I want is to express my thanks to you and McPherson, as the men to whom, above all others, I feel indebted for whatever I have had of success. How far your advice and suggestions have been of assistance you know. How far your execution of whatever has been given you to do entitles you to the reward I am receiving, you cannot know as well as I. I feel all the gratitude this letter would express, giving it the most flattering construction. The word 'you' I use in the plural, intending it for McPherson also. I shall write to him, and will some day; but, starting in the morning I do not know that I will find time just now. Your friend,

U. S. Grant, Major General.

[Private and confidential.]

Near Memphis, March 10, 1864.

Dear General—I have your more than kind and characteristic letter of the 4th. I will send a copy to General McPherson at once. You do yourself injustice, and us too much honor, in assigning to us so large a share of the merits which have led to your high advancement. I know you approve the friendship I have ever confessed to you, and will permit me to continue, as heretofore, to manifest it on all proper occasions. You are now Washington's legitimate successor, and occupy a position of almost dangerous elevation.—But if you continue, as heretofore, to be yourself, simple honest and unpretending, you will enjoy through life the respect and love of friends, and the homage of millions of human beings that will award you a large share in securing to them and their descendents a government of law and stability. I repeat, you do General McPherson and myself too much honor. At Belmont you manifested your traits, neither of us being near. At Fort Donaldson, also, you illustrated your whole character. I was not near and General McPherson, in too subordinate a capacity to influence you. Had you had won Donaldson I confess I was almost cowed by the terrible array of anarchial elements that presented themselves at every point; but that admitted the ray of light which I have followed since. I believe you are as brave, patriotic and just as the great prototype, Washington; as unselfish, kindhearted and honest as a man should be; but your chief characteristic is the simple faith in success you have always manifested, which I can liken to nothing else than the faith a Christian has in a Saviour. This faith gave you victory at Shiloh and Vicksburg.—Also, when you have completed your best preparations you go into battle without hesitation, as at Chattanooga—no doubts, no reserves; and I tell you it was this that made us act with confidence. I knew, wherever I was, that you thought of me, and if I got in a tight place, you would come if alive.—My only points of doubt were in your knowledge of grand stategy and of books of science and history; but I confess your common sense seems to have supplied all these. Now, as to the future. Don't stay in Washington. Halleck is better qualified than you to stand the buffets of intrigue and policy. Come West. Take to yourself the whole Mississippi Valley. Let us make it dead sure, and I tell you the Atlantic slopes and Pacific shores will follow its destiny as sure as the limbs of a tree live or die with the main trunk. We have done much, but still much remains. Time's influences are with us. We could almost afford to sit still and let these influences work. Even in the seceded States your word would now go farther than a President's proclamation or an act of Congress. For God's sake, and your country's sake, come out of Washington. I for told to General Halleck, before he left Corinth, the inevitable result; and I now exhort you to come out West.—Here lies the seat of the coming empire, and from the West, when our task is done, we will make short work of Charleston and Richmond, and the impoverished coast of the Atlantic.

Your sincere friend, W. T. Sherman.
General Grant.

### CONUNDRUMS.

A late number of the *Galaxy* contains an exhaustive article on the subject of conundrums. It might be called a digest of the art. The following will show it to be a very simple art:

We will use the dictionary once more. Turn to *s*; and discover which words there are which will furnish a pun by omitting the *s*: for instance, school; take off *s* and you have cool. Now proceed thus; Why is a man who does not lose his temper like a schoolmaster? Because he (keeps school). When does a man entertain his horse and guest alike? When they both feed at his table (his stable). Why is a man who goes up town after beer like the goods in an auctioneer's store? Because he is up for 's ale (up for sale). Why is spermaceti like a busybody? Because it makes scandals. There are others made on the same principle, but for which the dictionary affords but little help, as when we say that an old dog is like an inclined plane, because he's a slow pup (slope up); or that hens cannot see immortality, because they get their necks twirled (next world) in this. One of the worst of this kind was Dr. Holmes': Why is an onion like a piano? Because its smell's odious. A pun can also be made sometimes, by drawing or lengthening out the pronunciation of a word, as when we say that the kind of monkeys that grow on grape vines are gra-apes.

A style of conundrum has become very frequent and popular which is founded on a transportation of letters or words, giving a new and surprising sense. I have opened one package of this class. The first one is as follows: What is the difference between stabbing a man and killing a swine? One is assault with intent to kill, the other is killing with intent to salt. So it is discovered of a cat and a document that one has claws at the end of its paws and the other has pauses at the end of its clause; of a wife and an editor, that one sets articles to right and the other writes articles to set; of the eagle and a certain kind of dog, that one is a tarrier in the sky and the other is a Sky terrier; of the permission to speak and the command not to speak, that in one case you are allowed to talk and in the other you are not to talk aloud; of a pound of meat and a drummer boy, that one weighs a pound and the other pounds away; of an utterer of spurious coin and a false heir, that one issues a counterfeit and the other counterfeits an issue; of a church organist and the influenza, that one knows the stops and the other stops the nose; of a successful lover and his rival, that one kisses his miss and the other misses his kiss; of an unsuccessful swain and a father of a family, that one is a sighing lover and the other a loving sire; on a mischievous mouse and a beautiful young lady, that one harms the cheese and she charms the he's; of seventeen and seventy, that one is careless and happy and the other hairless and cappy; of the effect of catching cold and one of the isles of Greece, that in one case it is you cough and in the other Corfu; of an emperor and a beggar, that one issues manifestoes and the other manifests toes without his shoes; of a man boiling beets and a man flogging him, that one cooks the beets and the other beats the cook; of a tailor and a siege gun, that one works the breeches and the other breaches the work; of the Prince of Wales and a bombshell, that one is heir to the throne and the other thrown to the air; of 'Old Uncle Ned' and Louis Napoleon in the event of another French revolution, that the one had no hair on the top of his crown, the place where the hair ought to grow, and the other would have no crown on the top of his heir, the place where the crown ought to go. It is also mentioned that the difference between a baby and a great coat is, that the one you was and that the other the wear; that perseverance is a strong will and obstinacy a strong won't; that Noah's ark was a high ark, but that an archbishop is a hierarch; of a gauze dress and a drawn tooth, that one is too thin and the other is tooth out; that the Prince of Wales is an heir apparent, an orphan has ne'er a parent, a bald head has ne'er a hair apparent and a gorrilla has a hairy parent.

As a relief from the ingenuity of the specimens which I have given, it is well to introduce occasionally a question which ought to be obvious to every one, but is not. For instance what makes more noise than a pig under a gate? two pigs: why does a traveler who has been on a long journey, and comes to a board fence in the midst of a forest, try to get over it? because he wants to get over: what is the best thing to do in a hurry? nothing; why does a miller wear a white hat? to keep his head warm; Lord Dundreary gives one of this kind which, though obvious, is notwithstanding exceeding logical:

Why doeth a dog waggle hith tail? Give it up? I think moth fellath will give that up? You thee the dog waggeth hith tail becauth the dog'th thtwonger than the tail. If he wathn't, the tail would waggle the dog.'

It is so easy to make conumdrums that most intelligent men will prefer to put their faculties to some harder and usefu, task. A dancer once said to a Spartan, 'I can stand on one leg longer than you.' 'Perhaps so,' said the Spartan, 'and so can my goose.' A few conumdrums are very well after dinner with raisons and nuts, and I have no doubt my friends the editor, will be willing to furnish them at reasonable rates in lots to suit purchasers.

A Soldier's Joke.—The correspondent of a Virginia paper gives the following story:

A command of cavalry, which was afterward distinguished for its gallantry, was, on its first organization, a laughing stock not merely to Forrest's veterans, but to the Yankees themselves. One day, on a train in Mississippi, the rear car was occupied by soldiers cracking their rough jokes upon one another.—When the fun was at its height, a very ungainly 'reb,' with clanking spurs, uncombed hair and a general appearance of long disuse of a 'biled' shirt, stalked to a window and thrust his carbine out of it. Then he stopped, and looking around, as though apprehensive that he was doing something wrong, and inquired, 'Is thar any of R.'s men aboard this sheebang?'

No answer. 'I say, boys, does any of you belong to R.'s cavalry?' At length some one spoke up, saying: 'I belong to R.'s cavalry.' 'Axing yer pardon, stranger,' said the uncouth individual, 'my old gun is dirty, and I wanted to clean her out; I'm jist gwine to pop a cap.—Don't be skeared, honey!'

We should not be surprised if that joke told in the next fight attended by the command.

### AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

An editor's work is never done. He is called upon to furnish others not only with ideas but brains as well. He has every one to please, and struggles hard to accomplish this end. Yet the difficulties are so great he rarely succeeds.—The editor of the Ohio *State Journal* is thoroughly sound on this point, and discussing it says with truth: Somebody will always be found to find fault with him, either for what he publishes or else for what he leaves out. It is a singular fact that the articles a writer considers his best are frequently passed over by the reader without notice, while another which costs little and is considered of little consequence, is extensively reprinted. The editor must never follow his own taste; if he does, he pleases himself alone. He may feel an intense disgust for horrible accidents;—a large share of his readers crave them as a person with disordered stomach does unwholesome food. He may be nauseated by marvellous stories—many of his readers will leave his profoundest discussions of political principles (or want of principle) unread, for a story of some monstrosity. The politician wonders why he has no exhaustive leader on the taxation of town-pumps; if he has a stunning article on that subject everybody else wonders why so uninteresting a matter was allowed to occupy so much valuable space. Young gentlemen just beginning to discover the shadow of a coming event on the upper lip, think it a 'doosid boah' that there is not more nice poetry; ladies would like to see something about the newest and sweetest thing in bonnets; old Centpercent wants to know the state of the markets, as also does our friend Dandie Dinmont, who has cattle for sale. The Rev. Mr. Sleek thinks we are ruining the morals of the rising generation by publishing accounts of horse races, base-balls, and other wickedness; old Miss Prim wants to hear some lovely scandal, elopement or suicide; Farmer Broadacres want to know the best breed of sheep; and the farmer's wife and pretty daughters want to read a nice story. All these different tastes and a thousand others have to be gratified. Everybody may get the particular thing he wants, yet he is dissatisfied and distressed, because there is something in the paper he don't wan't never dreaming that the something is the very thing another will read with delight.

### GIVE HIM THE MITTEN.

'Ah, mon dreu!' said Monsieur Melmots to hit friend Sniffling, 'my sweetheart give me the mitten.'

'Indeed—how did that happen?'

'Well, I tought I must go to make her von leetle vuiset before I leave town, so I step in de side room, and dare I behold her beautiful person stretched out on von lazy.'

'A lounge you mean.'

'Ay yes—von lounge. And den I make von very polite branch and—

'You mean a polite bow.'

'Ay, yes—von bough. And den I say I was very sure she would be rotten, if I did not come to see her before I—'

'You said what?'

'I said she would be rotten if—'

'That's enough. You have put your toot in it, sure.'

'No, sare. I put my foot out of it, for she says she would call der sacre big brother and kick me out, be gar! I had intended to say mortified, but I could not think of de same as von in my dictionaire.

One cold night recently a married man, who lives not ten miles from this place, was disrobing, preparatory to retiring for the night, while removing the garments usually upheld by suspenders, his foot slipped and he fell backward, seating himself squarely upon the hot shovel. He was not slow in rising, and knowing that his wife, who was asleep in the adjoining room, would know some remedy for burns, he called to her, 'Wife! wife! I have burned me!' His wife, partially awakened, not knowing the extent of his injury replied, 'Spit on it! Why don't you spit on it?' The response to the question was more emphatic than polite.

The Coming Wheat Crop.—The accounts from almost every section of Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, speak of the prospect of a large crop of wheat. A Louisville paper says not only in Ohio and Kentucky, but in Tennessee also, the wheat crop is more extensive than is usually seen, and promises an abundant yield.