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. XI WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1867. NO. 2.

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.

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, 1860 —t f

Wm. Bailey,
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COUT 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.

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.

MARBLE WORKS.

SUMMERSGILL & BRO.,

(Jewells old stand, upper end of town)

THE public are respectfully informed that Summersgill & Bro. have just received a large stock of all kinds of

MARBLE WORK!

Such as Grave Stones, Monuments, Mantle Work, &c. We are prepared to furnish work at reasonable terms on short notice. Call and examine our stock, styles, and prices before purchasing elsewhere. 5;8-tf

JOHN HUGHES. THOMAS LUCAS.

T. LUCAS & CO.,

Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

AND dealers in Groceries, Hardware, Leather, Shoe Findings, Iron, Nails, Salt, Fish, &c. Also, agents for Aubrey, Cromlow & Coon's Window Sash. A supply kept constantly on hands. Rice's Landing, Pa., above the RUN. 6;5-tf.

LAZEAR BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

No. 77, Exchange Place,
Baltimore.

JAS. B. LAZEAR,
WM. L. LAZEAR. 5;15-1y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Alford Gregg, of Cumberland township, Greene county, Pa., 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 against the same to present them immediately, properly authenticated for settlement.
AARON GREGG,
5;15-6w. Cumberland tp., Executor.

H. M. Sayers,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

In addition to other business will attend to all cases in Bankruptcy that may be entrusted to his care. Office, opposite Drug Store of G. W. Roberts & Co.

SLATER ODENBAUGH,

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, LIquors and every thing pertaining to a first class Drug Store. Prescriptions carefully compounded. "Creigh's Old Stand," Waynesburg, Pa. May 30, '66.-1y.

GEORGE S. JEFFERY,

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

T. W. ROSS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE in Jewell's building, West end of Main street, Waynesburg, a.1,-tf

GETTYSBURG ASYLUM
FOR INVALID SOLDIERS.

Incorporated by Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, March 6, 1867.

The Board of Supervisors appointed by the above Corporation to carry out the objects of the act of incorporation, respectfully announce to the public that the Legislature of Pennsylvania has authorized the raising of funds for the erection, establishment, and maintenances of an Asylum for Invalid Soldiers of the late war, to be built on the Battle Field of Gettysburg, and as an inducement to patriotic citizens to contribute to this benevolent object, have empowered the Corporation to distribute amongst the subscribers such articles of value and interest, from association with the late war, or any moneys, effects, property, or estate, real or personal, whatever, in this State or elsewhere, at such time or upon such terms, and in such way and manner whatsoever, as to them shall seem fit, any laws of the Commonwealth to the contrary notwithstanding.

The enterprise is cordially recomended by the following named and well known gentlemen:

Major General GEO. G MEADE,
Ex-Governor A. G. CURTIN,
Major General GALUSHA PENNYPACKER,
Major General E. M. GREGORY,
Major General JOHN R. BROOKE,
Major General CHARLES H. T. COLLIS,
Major General HPY J MADILL,
Major General JAS. L. SELFRIDGE,
Brigadier General JAMES A BEAVER,
Brigadier General JOSEPH F. KNIPE,
Brigadier General WM. J. BOLTON,
Brigadier General SAM'L M. ZULICK,
Brigadier General JOHN K. MURPHY,
Brigadier General JOHN F. BALLIER,
Brigadier General T. F. McCOY,
Brigadier General R E. WINSLOW,
Brigadier General HENRY PLEASANTS,
Brigadier General J. P. S. GOBIN,
Brigadier General J. M. CAMPBELL,
Brigadier General THOS. M. WALKER,
Brigadier General WM. COOPER FARLEY,
Brigadier General D. M. GREGG,
Colonel F. S. STUMBAUGH,

The site for the institution (thirty acres) has already been purchased, and it is hoped that the good work may commence before midsummer.

Subscriptions will be received at the office of the Association, No. 1126 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, on and after Monday, the 6th day of May, 1867.

For each subscription of five dollars a certificate will be issued, which will entitle the holder to such article of value as may be awarded to its number.

The first distribution of awards will be made immediately upon the receipt of 80,000 subscriptions at $5 each.

The distribution will be public, and under the direct supervision of the Corporators.

Persons at a distance are requested to remit their subscriptions (when practicable) by Post office money order, or registered letter, to insure prompt delivery.

Direct all letters to J. D. HOFFMAN,
SECRETARY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS,
Box 1481, P.O., Philadelphia.

The following is a schedule of the awards to be made under the first distribution. The items of Diamonds and other precious stones were purchased from citizens of the South during the war, and their genuineness is certified to by Messrs. Henle & Br's., the most extensive diamond importers in the country, and by J. Hermann, diamond setter, New York.

GETTYSBURG ASYLUM FOR INVALID SOLDIERS.
Incorporated by Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, March 6, 1867.
Office 1126 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

FIRST DISPOSITION.
Eighty Thousand Subscribers at Five Dollars Each.

1—	1 Diamond Necklace, 48 Brilliants, valued at...	$30,000
2—	1 Diamond Cluster Brooch and Ear Rings.....	15,000
3—	1 Award 10-40 Government Bonds.....	10,000
4—	1 Diamond Cross, set in Silver.....	7,000
5—	1 Diamond cluster brooch	5,000
6—	1 Award 10-40 Government Bonds.....	5,000
7—	1 Diamond Single Stone Ring.....	4,500
8—	1 Diamond Cluster Bracelet.....	4,000
9—	1 Diamond Single Stone Scarf Pin.....	4,000
10—	1 Diamond cluster brooch	4,000
11—	1 Diamond Cluster bracelet.....	4,000
12—	1 Pair Single Stone Diamond Ear Rings.....	3,500
13—	1 Diamond cluster brooch	3,000
14—	1 Award 10-40 Government Bonds.....	3,000
15—	1 Diamond Single Stone Pin.....	3,000
16—	1 Diamond Single Stone Stud.....	3,000
17—	1 Diamond cluster brooch	2,500
18—	1 Diamond Single Stone Ring.....	2,500
19—	1 Diamond and Emerald Brooch	2,500
20—	1 Diamond Single Stone Ring.....	2,000
21—	1 Diamond Cluster Ring...	1,500
22—	1 Long India Camel's Hair Shawl.....	1,500
23—	1 Choice Emerald Stud...	1,500
24—	1 Single Stone Diamond Ring.....	1,000
25 to 34—	10 Awards of 10-40 Government Bonds, each	1,000
35—	1 Three-stone Diamond and Ruby. Half-hoop Ring.....	800
36—	1 Diamond Single-stone Ear Knobs.....	800
37—	1 Pair Diamond Cluster Studs.....	600
38—	1 Diamond Single-stone Ring, star setting	500
39—	1 Diamond Single-stone Pin.....	500
40—	1 Diamond Cluster Bracelet.....	500
41 to 50—	10 Awards of 10-40 Government Bonds, each	500
51—	1 Lady's Diam'd-set watch	400
52—	1 Diamond Single Stone Ring.....	350
53—	1 Diamond and Opal Cluster Ring.....	250
54—	1 Diamond Single Stone Ring.....	200
55—	1 Pair Emerald Scarf Pins	200
56—	1 Diamond Single Stone Stud	150
57—	1 Diamond Cluster Pin...	100
58—	1 Cameo and Pearl Brooch and Ear Rings.....	100
50 to 158—	100 Awards 10-40 Government Bonds, each.....	100
159 to 258—	100 Awards, Government Legal Tenders, each...	50
	3,000 Awards, Government legal tenders, each.....	5

The distribution of the above rewards will be made in public as soon as the subscription is full, of which due notice will be given through the papers. On and after May 6th the Diamonds will be on exhibition at the office of the Association.

The public can confidently rely on everything being conducted in the most honorable and fair manner. All the awards will be handed to certificate holders, immediately after the distribution, free of all cost, at the office of the Company, No. 1126 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

CERTIFICATE.

We hereby certify that we have examined the Diamond Goods, Pearls, Emeralds, Rubies, and other Precious Stones, as described in the above list, and find them all genuine.

HENLE BRO'S, Diamond Importers,
20 MAIDEN LANE, New York.
J. HERMANN, Diamond Setter,
394 BROOME Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

Books can be had containing twenty certificates, ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.
All orders for Certificates must be addressed to
J. D. HOFFMAN, Secretary,
5;8-2m. Box 1481, Post Office, Philadelphia.

IF YOU WANT A KISS, TAKE IT.

There's a jolly Saxon proverb
That is pretty much like this,
That a man is half in heaven
When he has a woman's kiss;
But there's danger in delaying—
And the sweetness may forsake it;
So I tell you, bashful lover,
If you want a kiss why take it.

Never let another fellow
Steal a march on you in this;
Never let a laughing maiden
See you spoiling for a kiss;
There's a royal way to kissing,
And the jolly ones who make it
Have a motto that is winning—
If you want a kiss, why take it.

Any fool may face a cannon;
Anybody wear a crown,
But a man must win a woman,
If he'd have her for his own;
Would you have the golden apple,
You must find the tree and shake it;
If the thing is worth the having,
And you want a kiss, why take it.

Who would burn upon a desert,
With a forest smiling by?
Who would give his sunny summer
For a bleak and wintry sky?
Oh! I tell you there is magic,
And you cannot, cannot break it;
For the sweetest part of loving
Is to want a kiss, and take it.

THE CRETAN WAR—BATTLE OF HERACLEUM.

A correspondent of the London *Times* who dates his letter from the headquarters of the Cretan insurgents near Heracleum, April 20, describes the battle of the previous day between the Cretans and Greek volunteers and the Turks on the plains of Heracleum, as follows:

'During the earlier part of the day reports were brought to our chiefs that a Turkish detachment had appeared in the defile left open to tempt them. We accordingly marched westward through the defile behind Krusonas, to a central position among the mountains. Here we halted until a breathless messenger came running to summon our aid. The Turks had advanced in force. There was a sharp contest now going on between their vanguard and the corps of Koroneos, who had already joined the villagers in the defile. Not a moment should be lost, for, if quick enough, we could take the enemy in flank. This was what our chiefs had been manoeuvering to do, and they resumed their march with all the eagerness of men forty years younger. The aged soldiers also gained vigor with occasion. Petropoulaki cheered forward his well tried volunteers; Korakas urged on the hardy Cretans, and we scrambled over almost impassable paths with marvelous rapidity. We dived into one ravine and climbed out of another, slipped over rocks, and trampled through prickly bushes, until the troops had fairly distanced their commanders. Now some little shepherd boy high up above us cried in a shrill voice, 'This way, patriots!' or 'Turn to the right, patriots!' or some such practical direction. Then it was a refugee family which cried out to us from the rocks with all their might, saying, 'God bless the Christian arms.' We could presently hear a sharp fusilade, cracking and echoing in the defile of Monsorus. Faster ran the men, with a warlike murmur rather than a distinct cheer passing from end to end of the column. Petropoulaki's son, Leonidas, was, as usual, among the very first, and with a strong body of volunteers, he had thrown himself upon the enemy's flank just as our main force reached the edge of the valley. A few stray bullets had come singing over the rocks far in rear, but now, all at once, we entered upon the scene of action, and our men took up the fire in loose skirmishing fashion. The head of our column had delivered a volley to let friends and foes know that we had arrived. But thenceforward we had independent firing.

'What with rocks and bushes, with the irregular formation of even the so-called plain, and an atmosphere which made objects at 5,000 yards look as though only at 500, we were often puzzled as to where the Turks had gone or whither the Christians were following them. Nevertheless, it was an exciting spectacle. Up the opposite hillside there moved a column of Turks with red banners clearly to be distinguished at their head. On the stony roadway of the defile were other Turks pressing forward, and we could hear their furious shouts above the crash of musketry. Some skirmishers fired in our direction when we first appeared, but very soon lost heart as Petropoulaki's men poured a steady fire upon them. The detachment under Leonidas Petropoulaki and the Cretans of Korakas had meanwhile descended to the bottom of the gorge, and were climbing swiftly toward the enemy's position. Koroneos recovered the ground which he had lost, there was a louder and louder discharge of musketry from our rocky vantage point, and an advance of Christians along the roadway with ringing cheers. We can see the Turkish banners waver and fall back rapidly—faster and faster. There is a shout of triumph on every side. 'Victory to the cross!' And now our fire ceases, for we can no longer distinguish friend from foe, while down toward the plain goes crackling a brisk fusilade. The Turkish irregulars fly with goat-like activity, but their disciplined troops behave well, and fire at intervals during the retreat. We who are high up can see that our friends below had better stop and pursue no further. We can clearly make out a large reserve of Turks on the plain, with cavalry and cannon. It is useless to descend. But the Cretans have warmed to their work, and they push forward with loud shouts until they have reached the lowermost range of rocks. Here they must pause, as we can well discern, for the guns and cavalry will bar their progress. So it turns out in a very few minutes. There are white puffs of smoke, and there is a whizzing of shells from the Turkish reserve; then some horsemen move quickly forward, and some Egyptian infantry in white uniforms come charging up toward Monsoros.—The Christians fall back before these new assailants, though not without a murderous fire to protect their retreat. The Egyptians charge resolutely on, and there is again a discharge from our side the valley. Yielding step by step, Koroneos and Korakas moved slowly out of reach. No bayonet charge can last all night, and when the enemy has lost his breath, and our men have spent their ammunition, the battle is over. The Turks returned to Heracleum without any further attempt to explore the mountains.

PROPOSALS FOR A GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY.

Mr. Jefferson Davis regarded as a soldier—is a *deserter*—regarded as a citizen—is a *rebel* against his country, his guilt in both cases being of popular aggravation. For two years he has been held in confinement for his military crimes, liable to trial by court martial; but on the 13th of this present month he was released from his military confinement and handed over to the civil powers.

His crime as a *deserter* was bad enough. He deserted his flag and employed the skill and science as a soldier which his country had aided him to obtain in his effort to destroy her, and gave such 'aid and comfort' to her enemies as no other deserter in all her military history had done; and yet, without so much as a word of reproof, was he remitted from confinement. What soldier hereafter can be punished for desertion in the American army with this fatal precedent established? What soldier *can* ever deserve punishment if this man does not? If the principle on which the military authorities of the United States passed by the crimes of Col. Davis be true, must it not end for ever military discipline?

But great as was his guilt as a *deserter*, his crime as a *rebel* had features of even greater malignancy and atrocity. Placed in the highest seat in the councils of his country, and prominent in the direction of her government, this man plotted long and coolly for her dishonor and destruction. He was not an insurgent goaded to forcible resistance to unjust oppression, but a deliberate conspirator who long contemplated and long planned the ruin of his country. Posterity will so regard him.

But, strange to say, this rebel was not detained a prisoner by the civil authorities of the land so much as an hour! No sooner was he relieved from military restraint and made amenable to the law of the land than haste was made immediately to discharge him. His first appearance in a court of justice after his bloody work of treason had been done was rather in the character of a hero than a criminal. The Judge of the United States who presided, thinking the occasion one of unusual importance from the presence of such distinguished men assembled on the occasion, commanded that the ordinary routine of the opening of his court should be omitted, thus dispensing as it were, with even the formality of justice. Crowds of enthusiastic admirers awaited his arrival, and, in the very temple of Justice, the arch-criminal was received with plaudits and congratulations.

Not to his political friends was confined this expression of admiration, if not approval. There stood some who *knew his guilt*, whose tongues and pens had told it to the world, ready to extend to him the expression of friendly sympathy, and to afford him, too, substantial aid.—Aye, this man, dripping as it were with the blood of half a million murdered citizens, against whom have risen to Heaven the cries and tears of countless mothers, wives, and sisters, whose cheerless homes tell them daily of his fatal work—who has burdened the country with the heavy taxes under which it groans and who stands before mankind as the leader of the most unjustifiable rebellion against the national authority the world has ever seen, is received on this remarkable occasion with the plaudits of his friends and the sympathy of his foes.

If this guilty man may thus go free, of what use is law? Why should not less conspicuous prisoners, and for less flagrant crimes, be let go free to? Why should we not have a *general jail delivery.*—*Iron Age.*

ALL NATIONS BUT ONE.

The day before the Cunard steamers arrive in port, being the last of the voyage, is one the passengers generally improve as an occasion for a sort of farewell and grand dinner, at which songs are sung, jokes cracked, and speeches made, every one at the table being expected to contribute something to the entertainment. Upon a recent occasion it chanced that quite a large party of gentlemen, representing a great many nationalities of proposers, till at length an American, rising in turn, proposed.

'Here's to all nations but one.'

This as may be supposed, created some sensation, each suspecting that his nation might be the one referred to, and prepared to resent an indignity, th publicly offered.

'Monsieur does not mean la b France?' said a Frenchman, first bre ing the silence that followed.

'Not at all; vive la France,' said Yankee raising his goblet.

'Senor's remarks do not apply Spain?' said a dark moustached indiv ual interrogatively.

'Certainly not; the health of Qu Isabella.'

'Germany vas always goot frent America,' observed a pilgrim from V erland.

'The best. I do not refer to her; Russia, whom we honor. A bumpe Russia,' said he, as the blue eyes Muscovite lighted up with pleasure.

'Nor Austria,' continued he as a young man of that country fidgetted upon his seat.

'Well, sir,' said a sturdy John Bull, rising in his seat, 'its pretty obvious to me in what direction your sentiment is leveled, and as an Englishman, if it is intended to be an insult to England, I demand a proper apology, for I'll not sit here in sight of my native country and see her insulted—least of all by a Yankee.'

The Briton grew red in the face, and grasped a decanter, matters looked ominous, for the American rose promptly to his feet.

'Spoken like a man,' said he to the Englishman, 'but England was not the nation I alluded to.'

'Name—name—give us the name,' cried the company, now thoroughly excited.

'Certainly,' said the American, 'with this proviso, that the first one that meets the representative of that nation shall inform him of the slight.'

'I gave to all nations but one, the nation that I excepted was—*damnation.*'

John Bull sat down amid the universal shout that followed the announcement, with the not very charitable wish that the author of this sentiment might be well toasted by the representative of the nation he had slighted.

IT has been fashionable of late to stigmatize the blacks of the South as shiftless and indolent. It now appears that laziness and unthrift in that section is not monopolized by the blacks. The New Orleans *Picayune* declares that 'indolence and worthlessness has taken possession of thousands of white men in the South, since the close of the war threw them out of employment. Men, who previous to the war were industriously employed in agricultural pursuits, and content with the respectable independence of a farmer's life, have, in consequence of the tastes engendered by four years of a soldier's life, become stragglers and adventurers in cities, and lost all love for labor.'

COPY OF THE BOND.

At a stated term of the Circuit Court of the United States for the district of Virginia, held at Richmond on the first Monday of May, 1867:—Be it remembered on the 13th day of May, in the year of our Lord 1867, before the honorable the District Court of the United States for the district of Virginia at the Court House in Richmond, in the said district, came Jefferson Davis and acknowledged to owe to the United States of America the sum of $100,000, lawful money of the said United States; and Gerrit Smith, Horace Greeley, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Augustus Schell, Horace F. Clark, A. Welch, David K. Jackman, William B. Macfarland, R. H. Haxall, Isaac Davenport, Jr., Abraham Warwick, Gustavus A. Myers, William W. Crump, James Lyons, John A. Meredith, William H. Lyons, John Minor Botts, James Thomas, Jr., Thos. R. Price, William Allen, Benjamin Wood, Thomas W. Doswell, each of whom acknowledged himself to owe to the United States of America the sum of $5,000 of like lawful money. The said several sums to be made to the use of the United States of the goods, chattles, land and tenements of said parties respectfully.

The condition of this recognizance is such that if the said Jefferson Davis shall in his proper person well and truly appear at the Circuit Court of the United States for the district of Virginia to be held at Richmond, in the said district, on the fourth Monday of November next, at the opening of the court on that day, and then and there appear from day to day, and stand to abide and perform whatsoever shall be then and there [redacted] Jr, Thos. R. Price, Wm Allen.

THEATRICL.—During Mr. Kean's performance of Richard III., some years ago, at the Park Theatre, New York, a green Vermonter, who was a stranger to the mimic art, never having been at the theatre before, took a seat in the pit, pretty near the orchestra, and was observed to watch the performance with absorbing interest. He neither joined in the applause bestowed upon the performers, nor in the hisses lavished on the 'supes,' but silently and admiringly look on at the play. He heard the drum beat to arms at Bosworth field—heard Richard's soul-stirring address to his army, and that of Richmond also—he saw the onslaught, and heard the clash of arms, and still did he preserve his silence; but when at length Richard comes reeling in, overcome almost by the loss of blood and the disasters of the day, crying out, at the top of his voice—

'A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!' the Vermonter rose and 'sung' out.—'Look here, strainger, I haint got no horse, but I have a first-rate bob tail mare round here at the stable—as sure footed a critter as ever cantered; just hold on there, I'll be blamed it I don't bring her to you right off!'

The Vermonter, as they say in critical parlance, 'brought down the house.'

A LADY making a morning call discovers her married female acquaintance making tremendous lunges with a broomstick under the bed. Conversation breaks forth: 'Good morning, madam. Ah, you have a troublesome cat under the bed!' 'Troublesome cat? no, ma'am; its that sneaking husband of mine, and I'll have him out or break every bone in his body.' 'You will, eh!' said a faint voice under the bed. 'Now, Susy, you may rave and pound, and pound and rave, but I'll not come out from under this bed while I've got the spirit of a man about me!'

GEN. SICKLES prohibits the distillation of liquor in North and South Carolina, because its use tends to increase poverty, disorder and crime. The more of this kind of military despotism there is the better.

A REMARKABLE TRIAL OF SKILL.—The Paris correspondent of the London *Advertiser* has a story of a remarkable trial of skill at the Exposition. The French pickpockets jealous of the superior adroitness of the thieves from over the channel, challenged their rivals to a professional conflict. Accordingly seven English and seven French thieves started on the predatory expedition through the exhibition, and agreed to meet at a *cafe*, or rather at a restaurateur's, where they had ordered a supper, to be 'stood' by the vanquished. They met at the appointed hour, when the British party triumphantly exhibited forty-five watches and nine portemonnaies, whereas the French tyros in the noble art could display but ten watches, three portemonnaies and half dozen handkerchiefs, 'small beer,' which are disdained by the professional pickpockets. The Frenchmen magnanimously avowed themselves vanquished, and agreed to recognize the superiority of the victors in the form most pleasing to them by standing half a dozen of champagne, followed by bowls of blazing punch in quick succession. Then came Britain's hour of humiliation. Her sons fell under the table, when their hosts eased them of their plunder, and retired in triumph with the forty-five watches and the purses, and, moreover, left the waiters instructions to apply for payment of the bill to the gentlemen up stairs on the floor

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PRETTY INCIDENT.—The other day a wedding took place at the Madeline Church in Paris, between a very noble gentleman and lady, and among the crowd that gathered outside to see the splendid bridal party was a miserable beggar about twelve years old. Now in Paris every one who has not something to sell is carried off to a police house—if they stop in the streets as this one did—and accordingly an officer was just asking her if she had any thing to dispose of, and the poor thing was trembling in every limb for fear of imprisonment, when a sweet little girl, a sister of the bride, happened to overhear the policeman as she passed by, and to save the ragged offender, she quickly placed in her hand a superb bouquet she was carrying, and, answering for her, said, 'Yes, she has these flowers, but she asks too much and I cannot buy them.' As she turned to go on, an old gentleman, who saw and understood it all, stepped forward, and putting a gold piece in the poor child's palm, remarked: 'I will give twenty francs for it,' and presented it to the amiable little angel whose goodness had been more fragrant and beautiful than that the choicest blossom ever graced a garden.

ONE OF BARNUM'S STORIES.—Among other stories told by Barnum about himself, in a lecturing tour out West, is the following: He had advertised special attractions for the Irish on St. Patrick's Day, and the Museum was crammed with the Biddies and their children. They were so well pleased that he thought it advisable to point out the way of exit, so that others might find room to enter. The reply was, 'Faith, I'm not going out; we come to spend the day wi' you.' The wit of the showman was again tried, but he met the emergency by having a sign painted, in large letters, 'Egress' which he fastened over the door leading to Ann street. The trap caught them. 'Egress; sure, and that's the animal we haven't seen at all;' and such a current of Bibbies started in that direction that none could return, and the Museum was soon relieved of one set of visitors, to be speedily filled with another.

A GOLDEN MOTTO.—'I count only the hours that are serene,' is the motto of a sun dial near Venice. There is a softness and a harmony in the words and in the thought unparalleled. Of all conceits it is surely the most classical. 'I count only the hours that are serene.' What a bland and care-dispelling feeling! How the shadows seem to fade on the dial plate as the sky lowers, and time presents only a blank, unless as its progress is marked by what is joyous, and all that is not happy sinks into oblivion! What a fine lesson is conveyed to the mind—to take no note of time but its benefits; to watch only for the smiles and neglect the frowns of fate, to compose our lives of bright and gentle moments, turning always to the sunny side of things, and letting the rest slip from our imagination, unheeded or forgotten! How different from the common art of self-tormenting.

A CALIFORNIA story tells of a man who resolved to quit drinking. He went to a notary to get him to draw up an affidavit to that effect. The document was drawn, read and proved; the party held up his hand and murmured the usual 's'elp me.' It was properly sealed and delivered. 'What's to pay?' asked the pledger. 'To pay—to pay!' exclaimed the party: 'nothing of course—this a labor of love.' 'Nothing to pay?' returned the grateful but very forgetful affiant, 'You're a brick. Let's take a drink.'

WHY are young ladies kissing each other like an emblem of Christianity?—Because they are doing unto each other as they would that men should do unto them.