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Bedkord Inquirer and Chronicle.

BY DAVID OVER.

THE DACOTAH'S CAPTIVE.

A Tale of the Iowa Lead Mines.

BY BEN PERLEY POORE.

membered in Iowa.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1856.

AN HONEST MAN. I care not if a man has wealth, Like Crossus, famed of old : The wealth of land, the wealth of ships, Of silver, or of gold; Though fortune claims him for her own. Success attend each plan ; He's not the noblest work of God, aless-an honest man.

I care not if a man is wise, Like Solomon of old; Or if for wit, or eloquence, Or learning, he's extolled ; [teach Though he should know all men coul Since first this world began, He's not the noblest work of God, Unless-an honest man.

I cape not if to suffering poor A man his aid extends And gives the homeless and oppressed The warmest truest friends. And though, degraded, he may strive To raise them all he can, He's not the noblest work of God Unless-an honest man

A man may gain his worldly wealth 'Gainst laws of man and God; A villain may seek learning's store To hear mankind applaud; A man of crime, for pardon's sake, May do what good he can; No one can be the noblest work Upless-an houest man.

But he who gives each man his due, Who no past claims will slight. But always acts in everything, As conscience says is right, Who treats each one with whom he deals As fairly as he CAN; He is the poblest work of God-He is an honest man.

OUR CHILDHOOD.

BY G. D. FRENTICE.

'Tis sad-yet sweet-to listen, To the soft wind's gentle swell. And think we hear the music Our childhood knew so well ; To gaze out on the even, And the boundless fields of air, And feel again our boyhood wish To roate like angels there !

There are many dreams of gladness That cling around the past-And from the tomb of feeling Old thoughts come thronging fast The forms we loved so dearly, In the happy days now gone, The beautiful and lovely, So fair to look upon.

Those bright and lovely maidens Who seemed so formed for bliss, Too glorious and too heavenly For such a world as this! Whose soft dark eyes seened s

of gold, and the English planted the germs which burning tow was attached. He paused, but the cries of his boy of self-government on the eastern coast, the French were but the agents of home meraroused him to a sense of his own danger chants, who enjoyed a monopoly of the vari- and his wife's perilous situation. Directons traffics, and were sustained in the en- ing his steps towards the river, where he joyment of it by the strong arm of milita- found his 'dug-out' safely moored, he soon ry power. To the trading association in was paddling across the river to a settleparticular, we owe the discovery of the Misment where there were a large number of sissippi, by the son of one of the members whites. -the intrepid La Salle. In his day lead Day had scarcely dawned on the succeedwas first discovered within the present liming morning, before twenty miners, good its of the State of Iowa, but the noted Jumen and true, were ready to accompany lien Dubuque was the first who taught the him across the river. They cared no more Indians to collect the ore, and make an ar- for Dacotahs than for prairie dogs, and act-

southern portion of North America in quest to the roofs of the cabins with arrows to

body of the Dacotahs around his father's

ticle of trade of it. He was not only a ed upon the spur of the moment, regardless brave, but a crafty man, and after his death of consequences. Crossing above his resithe savages, in compliance with his dying dence, young Bates led them towards his wish, deposited his remains upon the sum-elearing, but on arriving there, nothing remit of a high cliff overlooking the "Father mained of his house but a mouldering pile of Waters," securing the mouth of the of ashes. His beloved wife had evidently madsoleum with a massive leaden door of a perished in the flame, for among the ashes ton weight. They then burned his dweland charred beams in the cellar, they found lings and erased every trace of civilized some blackened bones. Just then they life around his settlements, except the orwere joined by old Joe Bates and two of chards planted by his own hands. Vandal his younger sons, armed to the teeth. They whites afterwards cut up the door to sell, were delighted to see Frank alive, for they but the name of Dubuque will ever be refeared that the column of smoke that had risen from his cabin was his monument, but

Years passed away. The white flag of now they did their best to condole him in France no longer waved over the Mississip- their rough way. He said but little, but pi valley, and the bold frontiers man, adsecretly vowed to avenge his wife's death, vancing on the foremost wave of civiliza- and well did he keep his word. To have tion, crossed the river in quest of the lead seen him, no one would have supposed that ore, game and fertile soil. One of the the mild-looking, slender built Frank Bates first settlements thus established, was formwas an incarnate demon in a fight with the ed by a party from Kentucky, led by the Dacotahs, yet within a year after his cabin grandsire of the younger generation-old was burnt, he had twenty sealps hanging at Joe Bates, a noble specimen of a frontiers his girdle. Vengeance seemed his only man. Seventy winters had whitened his thought, his life's desire.

long locks, but he was still hale and hear-For some time after this outrage, the ty, able to wield an axe with any of his Dacotahs kept away from the miners, but ens, or to draw a bead on a rifle with that at last a party of them came prowling about, fatal accuracy of aim which had enabled and the miners determined to have a brush him to render good service at the battle of with them, and who was so competent to New Orleans. Selecting a good locality on head the party as that sworn enemy of the the very shore of the Mississippi, old Joe red skins, Frank Bates? The party engaand his sons built a log cabin, surrounded ged two Winnebagoes as guides, and then by a stockade to keep off the 'Dacotahs .-struck into the forest, following a recent They then surrounded a clearing with a trail. The third night of their journey the worm fence, deadened the standing trees by the fatal axe circle, and planted corn .and about midnight the clear crack of his When their corp was well above ground and free from weeds, they began to prosstant, every man was on his feet, rifle in

pect for lead ore. hand ready to repel any larking foe, but a Thus far they had seen no Indians, and low whistle from Frank announced there began to flatter themselves that the red was no danger. Morning came, and as the skins had leit the country to their peaceful party crowded around the sedtinel to learn possession, but the wily savages had kept the cause of the alarm, he merely pointed a constant watch upon their movements. - to what appeared to be a huge bear; a near-Perhaps, had they confined themselves to er approach to the object discovered to their agricultural labors, the intruders might have gone unmolested, especially as the Dacotahs wished to conciliate the United brain, who thus discuised, had attempted to bruin, who thus disguised, had attempted to States government into a profitable treaty, reconnoitre the position of the frontiers but when pick axes were wielded in search men. of lead ore, the destruction of the pale Frank now felt assured they were near faces was resolved upon in council. their enemy, and followed the trail in si-The first object of savage wengeance was | lence, on the alert for their foe. On reachthe oldest son, Frank Bates, who had built ing the summit of a knoll, they saw the vilhim a cabin about five hundred yards from lage before them-a collection of high, head quarters, despite the warnings of old conical tents, made of dressed bnffalo skins Joe. Frank, however, had no fear of Indisewed together, and ornamented with rude ans, and lived with his wife and their babe representations of the battle or the chase .in great happiness, until one summer's night On the outskirts were the squaws, engaged when he was awakened by the loud barking in the laborious occupations which fall to of dogs. Springing from his bed, he lock- their lot. Their infants, tightly bound to ed through an opening in the logs, and saw straight strips of bark, were tied to small, to his horror, at least fifty Dacotahs, in shent over birches, which gently danced full war costume, evidently seeking the ea- them to sleep, and the boys of the village, siest way to force an entrance into the cab- with bow and arrow, were firing at the repin. Arousing his wife, he raised a cellar resentation of a Kansas hunter. In the trap door, and was about to send her down, centre of the village, before the towering when the child she had left in the bed be- tent of the chief, sat the braves, smoking their tomahawk pipes with storeal gravity.

Turning, like a stag at bay, he faced his | where their horses were tethered and esantagonist, knocked him down with the caped into the forest. Upwards of fifty butt of his rifle, and then sped on his way. dead warriors remained on the bloody field But now, to his horror, he saw a large and others grievously wounded, but not a single white man was seriously injured. While the Spanish colonists ravaged the dwelling as he approached, firing over on The women and children fled to the chez packet sometimes arrived about ten o'woods, and the whites found an abundance | clock at night, and as I was bound up the of plunder, comprising blankets, rich furs horses, dried meat and tents. But Frank Bates felt sad at heart, for the sight of this memento of his wife made him fear she had a coffee house and billiard room in the felt jest ready for action. The dance was cheer Mr. W_____? been tortured before perishing in the flames. town. During one these I noticed the ar- through, and as cheers was scarce, the wo-Night came on, and feeling positive that he rival of a party of French Creoles, who men were all seated on a few seats in front

planning new schemes of vengeance, he Camanches, and brought in as many scalps. heard a light step approach from the thick- At last walked over to the wharf office. set.

down the intruder, but a secret influence light of a bull-eyed lantern would give me. led him to call out: 'who comes?'

tones that produced an indescribable effect | the paper and only held on to the cigar when upon the stout hearted pioneer.

'Yes, and you?'

'1 am Frank Bates' wife, who was taken prisoner over on the Mississippi,' and as ed a conversation, evidently just commenced she snoke, she advanced.

The rifle fell to the ground, and Frank stood as if under the influence of a magic spell. His hands were convulsively elench- of it. I tell you what, she's a roarer. If out, ed, his hair stood erect on his head, a shiver he don't have to put a kicking breech on several paces. But not so the female, who me a fool. She's got eyes like a panther, hat, ail knocked to infernal pieces, no bighad recognized her husband as she drew if he only lets her get the Lit atween her near, and exclaimed as she threw herself teeth-just for once-she'll earry him furthinto his arms:

'Frank, my own Frank, do you not know our wife?'

Yes, it was his long mourned bride, her features stamped with sorrow, but still re- as there is on the Bayou. Two hundred and tions followed, and when the delighted wife they'd only cut the cane airlier, fifty more shappoh mechanic, as the French call 'em. learned the safety of her boy, all her hard- atop of it. She had a new steam engine I've one here." An' then he ups and shows

noving the chest in their researches. Soon down to live lize a Senting cock." two of them quarelled for the hankerchief "Why didn't you go in there? The last the cold shoulder-straight. Buffer's got ing their sealp-knives, one speedily received were bucking up to the widow?" a mortal stab, and fell directly upon the trap door, through which his blood ran upon the hidden wife. She believing that it came it all my own way, and that I was goin to from the veins of her husband, shrieked get her, sure ! As these here French say, weary leader insisted on standing sentry, aloud, thus betraying her place of conceal- 'I made eyes at her savage' But some how ment. Dragging her forth, her captors 'nother, she always went dead agin old riffe awakehed every sleeper. In an in-bound her, then rifling the cabin applied Missistp. A man from our State had no

bound her, then rilling the cash applied kind of a show, and, though I put the ten- face clean we can't the torch. The body of the slain Dacotah kind of a show, and, though I put the ten- face clean we can't the torch. was consumed, and over his bones Bates had tions to her like an uncle. mourned as for those of his wife.

From the Spirit of the Times. Winning a Widow.

After riding twenty miles I reached Donaldsonville, La., just after dark. The Nat-Mississippi and did not want to miss her, I lays hold of that ar' hat and goes round determined to wait in the wharf office .- back of the ingine an' takes an' takes anoth-Shortened the time by paying a few visits to er swingin' big pull at the rum and then I could not sleep, he volunteered to keep talked and swore over a dozen 'mallard of the bilers, an' Baffer was a pilin' on the wife's been dead these three weeks, an' watch. It was a bright moonlight night ducks' loud enough to have made you be- soft things and the widder was a lookin' every thing's goin' to rack an' ruin right and as he was pacing his solitary round lieve they'd been on the war-trail after tickeled to pieces, when 1 made my appear long. Now, Lizzie, if you're a mind to ence on the stage !

tled down and found comfort in a cigar, and Frank, at first, raised his rifle to shoot as much of a newspaper as the rather misty the pleasure of your hand the next set! ' The fire in the stove roared bravely and "Are you a white man?' was the reply, in sent out plenty of warmth. I had dropped agin ?"

I suddenly woke up on hearing the door open and a couple of men enter. They found chairs, and drawing up to the stove, continuas they entered.

"Wal he is-and good match he's made jumped right through and bust the cond clean

er nor he wants to go." "What makes him want to marry her

then?" "Niggers, mules, and as neat a plantation

was whole ships vanished. It now appeared that when sput up last season, and though that cussed the whole insides of it, an' how it works, found a keg of whiskey which they drank reckon it's all paid for, and all Buffer's got like if he had a stove pipe chuck fall of freely, and then plundered everything, re- to do is step in hang up his hat and set right diamonds, the widder specially patternized

Bates had seen the day previous, and draw- time I came down the river I heard you her; I'm tired of La-Fooshe, an' am grin' "Wal now, Jim, to be honest, I did think

affore that Buffer stepped in, that I just had hats." KISSING .- Why did Jacob weep?-

voive and wept-Scripture.

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him off. So I stepped up round back of the AUNT LIZZIE'S COURASHIP .-- Why, you ingine, what the licker war, an' I took a see when my man came a cortin' me. I hadn't mest rousin' big horn of old Farabole's rum the least thought of what he was after-not an' huntin' found my hat. It was right new I. Jobie came to our house one night, after one-none of your Kosshoot or wool hats, dark, and rapped at the door. I opened it. but a reg'lar beaver, as stiff as a stove pipe, and sure enough there he was. and shone like a pare of new black boots; so "Come in.' says I . "take a cheer "

'No, Lizzie,' says he, 'I've come on an arrant, an' I always do my arrants fust.' But you had better come in and take a

'No, I can't. The fact is, Lizzie, I've come on this 'ere courtin' business. My have me, an' take care of my house an' my "I works to'rd the widder, an' when I children, an' my things, tell me an' I'il

got atween her an' Buffer, sez I, 'A-low me come in an' take a cheer, if not I'll get some one else tu." Why, I was skeered, and said:

'If you come on this coustin' business, ome in. I must think on't a little ?

'Ne, I can't till I know. That's my arourself or die! and I jest swings my hat rant, and I can't set down until my arrant is

'I should like to think on it a day or two."

'No you needn't Lizzie.' Well, Jobie, if I must; so here's at yes

then ' So Mr. W- came in. Then he went "Raley," said she, "you skeered me!" an' after the Squire, and he married me and ran through his frame, and he tottered back her afore he's married a week' you may call I think I mout have done it. Thar was my right off, and I went home with Jobie that very night.

ger than bits, the rim all hangin' loose, the I tell ye what it is, these long courtin's sides smashed in, the lining running out don't amount to nothin' at all. Just as and the top off. 'Bout that time. I turned well do it in a hurry. my eye, and thar steod Buffer holdin' his

A Poor Man's Comfort .-- It is a bleshat-jest as good as new, and all in shape sed thing for a poor man to have a contensir ! I looked at it twice-no mistake it ted wife. one who will not wish to live in taining her early beauty. Mutual explana- fifty hogsheads clean sugar last erop, and if Sez he, 'you ought to get a spring hat- style beyond her husband's income, just because her next-door neighbor does: one who can be happy in the love of her husband, her home, and its beautiful duties without the Indians had entered Bate's house, they baggage burner's a cussed humbug, yet 1 and the hull lot of women looked at him, asking the world for its smiles and its favor.

> ENVY .- The boy upon foot cannot bear him, tuck him under her wing, an' give me to see a boy who is riding. And so it is her; I'm tired of La-Fooshe, an' am grin' back to the hills, what thyr ar' no more wid-with envy of a larger growth. We are al-ways crying out; "Whip behind!" in the miserable hope of seeing some hanger-on ders that fellers can cotton down with spring more fortunate than ourselves, knocked off his perch .-- A philosopher in the streets.

> TF There is a man in Worcester, Mass., Jacob kissed Rachel and lifted up his who has lived so long on corn bread that his If Rachel was a pretty girl, and kept her hair has turned to silk like that which face clean we can't see what Jacob had to grows on the corn, and his toes are so full of corns that he expects to see them cover

'Oh,' sez she, with a leetle sigh, 'I'm so come over that I hardly feel abul to dance 'Now,' sez I to myself, 'old feller spread ound for'd an' jest as I said; you'd better say 'yes!' you'll get over it dancin' I held that ar' hat in one hand (just as Buffer did his) an' with t'other hand I druy the crown "And so, Buffer is going to be married", down with sech another lick, that the lining

In a sea of liquid light, And whose locks of gold were streaming O'er brows so sunny bright.

Whose smiles were like the sunshine / In the springtime of the year-Like the changeful glance of April They followed every tear! They have passed-like hope-away-All their love liness has flad-Oh! many a heart is mourning That they are with the dead. Like the bright buds of Summer They have fallen from the stem-Yet oh ! it is a lovely death To fade from earth like them !

And yet-the thought is saddening To muse on such as they-And feel that all are beautiful Are passing fast away ! That the fair ones whom we love. Grow to each loving breast, Like tendrils of the clinging vine, Then perish where they rest.

And can we but think of these In the soft and gentle spring, When the trees are waving o'er us, And the flowers are blossoming ! For we know that winter's coming With his cold and stormy say-And the glorious beauty round us Is blooming but to die !

Wanted an heir for \$100,000 .-- The following curious advertisement appears in the New Orleans Picayune of a late date.

Wanted, by a person who has one hundred thousand dollars and no heir, to adopt from birth, a child. It must be of American parents, and from one hour to ten days a child they wish to dispose of, can thus securs it a good home and a fortune; or willing to part with her child, can have a respectable physician to attend her and no boy to his shoulder, he cautiously opened a Frank Bates fought like a demon, but at Office

twenty three dollars.

25th of May.

gan to ery. 'I cannot leave my babe,' said she.

ground, rifle in hand.

'Nay,' he exclaimed, 'I will take care of their rifles, put their sharp hunting knives the boy,' and almost forcing her down into between their teeth and with a deafening the small cellar, he closed the unhinged yell rushed down through the frightened dosr, over which he drew a large chest .- | squaws, ere the Dacotahs could comprehend Then seizing his rifle and hatchet, he took what caused the slarm. Dashing into the old, sex immaterial.—Any person having a child they wish to dispose of, can thus moment more, and the door was forced from The chief was the first slain, bravely deits hinges, and the Dacotahs entered, eager | fending himself and encouraging his warriany lady about to become a mother and for their prey. But Bates did not remain ors, who nobly struggled to avenge his and gone; the flowers appear on the earth, Big Jake, one of the niggers, hold it for to watch their movements, for lashing his death, but all in vain.

squestions askel or answered. Applications by to his shoulder, he cautiously opened a shutter in the gable of the loft, and seeing that no Indians were beneath, jumped to the through the Post Office, or the Picayune into a side in hand. The picayune is hand the tender is a statistic tender in the gable of the loft, and seeing that no Indians were beneath, jumped to the through the Post Office, or the Picayune is the picayune i Frank recognized, in a gay red handker-

The white men looked at the priming of

Ere he had traversed his little garden, the chief around his head, his marriage gift to The Value of Leather .- The value of air resounded with the blood chilling tones his lost wife. This added renewed strength boots and shoes manufactured in Massachu- of the war whoop, and a volley of arrows to his body, and increased activity to his setts during the year 1855 is estimated at rained around the fugitive. Happily only fury, as he seized his assailant with his left hair: thirty-nine thousand nine hundred and one struck him, and that in the fleshy part arm, lifted him from the ground, and at the Jennie hates moustaches; "so much bair of the arm, so that he kept on, straining same time with nervous force thrust his every nerve to reach the stockade around knife into his heart. This decided the bat-

ISTAt Mobile they had ripe apples on his father's cabin. But ere he had gone tle, for the surviving Dacetahs, panie struck Because"-her pretty shoulders shruggingmany paces a gigantic Indian overtook him. at the sudden attack, rushed to the spot Bears are such glorious chaps for hugging."

That day they 'packed' the plunder upon of learn my way, you see mare 'bout the end what horses the Dacotahs had left, and star- of garden season, old Farabole giv' a datee ted for their homes, which they regained in down in his suger house, and 'vited me and safety. The proceeds of Frank Bate's the widder, and a raft more; and down we share of the spoils enabled him to rebuild went, and the widder kind a felt her oats. is house, but this time close to that of his and we reeled it off in the airly part of the father and enclosed with a high stockade. evening fit to kill ; but by'm-by that Buffer The Dacotahs, however, never returned, and ' came on an' just knocked me cold ! "Ye see he'd been down to the city, (New in the course of time were driven to the Orleans,) and only 'rived on the Bayou that Far West, Frank Bates is now one of the night, an' hearing that there was goin's on wealthiest landholders in Iowa, a member down to old Farabole's sugar house, down he of the State Senate, Judge of the County cum Wa!, sir, he was drest to death in the handsumest kind of store clothes, and the

Court, and Major General of militia. Time has dealt leniently with him and his wife, but neither forgets hes captivity. Their son game in. never passes the scene of his father's fight on that memorable night, without feeling a renewed sense of his fillial obligation and a deeper love for his boyhood's home.

A HARD HIT .- One of our citizens who is well known as a man of ability and wit, was once guilty of perpetrating the follow-

Standing in the street one day conversing with Dr. Z., they observed another physician passing in his chaise, accompanied by one of his patients who was fast recovering, Well,' said Dr. Z., I never took a patient to ride in my life.' No,' said our friend, -, the sexton, always saves you ·Mr. ---the trouble.'

BEAUTIFUL ANNOUNCEMENT .- The fol. among the bilers, an' up round back of the lowing beautiful announcement of Spring, toted that ar' hat. clipped from a very old book, which cannot be too often read, is very appropriate to the season now opening upen us of the North: "Lo, the winter is past, the rain is over turtle is heard in the land: the fig tree put. tight as a wrench; at last, jest as they war in."-Cyley.

HUGGING .- Some lady ro gentleman has

down flat.

Makes every man look like a bear." But Fanny, who no thought can fetter, Burst out "The more like bears the better be no use tryin. 'Bout time she did kind

chel to allow him to kiss her again-Flag. It is our opinion that Jacob wept because

Nonsense, Jacob wept because Rachel told him to do it twice more, and he was afraid to .- Dem. & Freeman. women were right up on end as soon as he

"I see the widder a fixin' her panther eves Rachel threatened to tell her marm .- a fish in his mouth." on him, and I jest said to myself-Dick Union.

Tarcout, you mout as well cler, that 'ere There you are wrong again, he wept be-Buffer's too much for you in the close line. cause there was only one Rachel to kiss .---I felt it at oucet. Wal, sir, in about a minit up comes Buffer, smiles at the widder in a Herald.

Oh, you git out! He wept for joy cause fashinatin' manner, an' ensists on dancin' it tasted so good .-- Mail. with her. Sez she, 'yes, Mister Buffer, it

We reckon Jacob cried because Rachel will afford me the greatest pleshure!' Greathad been eating onions. ---- O. P. est pleshure! Wal, the way he squeezed her

Our own opinion is, that Jacob wept bekept an eye on Buffer Now, you see, he'd cause he found after all, "it was not half her insuperable dislike to a thick anderstanwhat it was cracked up to be."-Richmond ding .- Punch. been stapin' at the Saint Charles, an puttin' it through like forty, an' he'd tarnt all the Whig.

We think Rachel must have thrown a last agonies in the way of bowin' and scrapin' and sayin' leetle nothin's; an' sir, he carried his hand all over the sugar house, down watering sheep at her father's well. It seems to us that Jacob was pretty free on short acquaintance, and we do not blame ingine-war the licker was-everywher he Rachel for giving him a douche .- Senti-

nel. "Now the widder didn't jest exactly know Gentlemen, ye all err "not knowing the what to make of -- coz it was a new wrinkle the time of singing of birds is come, and the him; but 'twant no use, he held on to't hadn't he the right to kiss his own "cous- are seldom heard of afterwards. in the middle of a dance, sez Buffer, with

sech a smile, sez he-'Mrs. Noirveux, for ERRORS OF THE PRESS .- Reader did your sake I'll do most ennything?' An' he you know that every colemn of a newspaactually held that ar' hat in one hand, and per contained from ten to twenty thousand written the following to a newspaper east, hit it a lick with t'other, and fetched top an' distinct pieces of metal the displacing of any which applies to any locality where men wear rim right into pancake-knocked it right one of which would cause a blunder or typographical error? With this curious fact

> "I tell you wot, when the widder see him hefore you; don't you wonder at the generdo that, she was jest ready to drap, she was al accuracy of newspapers? Knowing this may be tarnished by a breath. come over with his 'tentions. And all to to be the fact; you will be more disposed, we gratify her little whim' I see at once how hope, to excuse than usignfy errors of the he was goin' an' I determined, sir, to head press.

How do you know but she slapped him ed with busks next year. in the face?-Detta

Weeping is not unfrequently produced by We see it stated that travelling on extreme pleasure, joy, happiness, it might the Lord's day, in the Sandwich Islands, have been so in Jacob's case-Whig. except in the direction of the church, is for-Gentlemen, hold your tongues; the cause | bidden by law. Wonder what they do with of Jacob's weeping was the refusal of Ra- people who travel home from church.

AWFUL .- The Home Journal tells of a he had not kissed Rachel before-Age. | lady who has worn at one time as many as Green, verdant, all of ye. The fellow thirty skirts! We do not know what is the wept because the gal didu't kiss him - A- usual number, but that seems to us like a few too many.

Among the proverbs of the Arabs is one which hints at the case of your "lvcky Rediculous! there is not a true vankee man," as he is termed, "fling him into the among you. We guess Jacob cried because Nile" they say, "and he will come up with

> GUTTENBURG .- In digging a well at Muntz, recently, the workmen discovered a large fragment of a printing press, bearing the initials of Guttenburg, and the date 1541, in Roman characters.

A FITTING TRUTH .-- Woman's partiality for thin shoes is to be accounted for by

"Excuse me, madam, but I would like to bucket of water in his face as she stood ask why you took at inc as the stood with the store in husband."

> To DAUGHTERS .- The secret you dare not tell your mother, is a dangerous sectet and one that'will be likely to bring you sorrow and suffering in the end.

It is a proverb at college, that the students who graduate with the highest honors

Three things that are unwise to boast of :--the flavor of thy ale, the beauty of thy daughter, and the contents of thy purse.

Modesty and talents make a slim capital on which to make a fortune.

IF Reputation is like polished steel-it

If honest men are the sait of the earth, pretty girls may be said to be its cagar.