

By W. Blair.

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STANZAS.

When wearied in a faithless world. Who would not wish to soar, And seek, beyond the gems of night, ne more congenial shore? Where all is change, no lasting joys Can crown the gayest hours; The dearest hopes despair alloys, And fade the fairest flowers.

Where formal friendships fade se soon There love is but a ray, That ne'er dispels the clouds above, Nor warms life's wintry day. Tis but a gleam, a dazzling gleam, Athwart the path of life, Which but illumes our sorrows here, To leave a darker strife

But, toils no more-life's sorrows done-The aching heart at rest, The sinless soul shall find a home Afar amid the blest: Then Hope no more, with siren tongue, Shall sing of ideal bliss; For, there forgot, in that far land. Will be the cares of this. J. Scott Wilson, M. D.

WHAT THEN?

After the joys of earth, After its songs and mirth, After its hours of sight, After its dream so bright— What then?

Only an empty name, Only a weary frame, Only a conscious smart, Only an aching heart.

After this empty name, After this weary frame. After this conscious smart, After this aching heart—
What then?

Only a sad farewell To a world we loved too well; Only a silent bed With the torgotten dead.

After this and farewell To a world we loved too well: Atter this silent bed After this spent soc.
With the forgotten dead—
What then ?

MISCELLANY.

Going With the Girls.

The entrance into society may be said to se place immediately after boyhood has sed away, yet a multitude take their iniive before their beards are presentable. rage. For an overgrown boy to go to a or, knowing well that there are a dozen rls inside, and knock or ring, with an ablute certainty that in a few moments all es will be upon him, is a severe test upon urage. To go before these girls and make our of the room without stepping on their es, and sit down and dispose of his hunds thout putting them in his pockets, is an hievement which lew boys can boast. If boy can go so far as to measure off ten rds of tape with one of the girls, and cut off at each end, he may stand a chance to s a pleasant evening. Let him not flatter

Then comes the breaking up. The er girls don their hoods and put on their wis, and look so saucy and mischievous, unimpressible and independent, as if they not wish anybody to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy who got the most pluck goes up to the pretst girl in the room, with his tongue clingto the roof of his mouth, and crooking his elbow, stammers out the words, hall I see you home?' She touches her ger to his arm, and they walk home. feelas awkward as two goslings.

Foolish Thoughts.

We are upt to believe in Providence so but one before. We are all like the

here are worse serpents than those that vi in the grass, and they deserve to lose r skins twice as often.

ome of the young women think singleedness an excellent thing, but most of n know a game worth two of that.

physician should have a cheerful counnce. A sentence of death on his face shad as a warrant for execution signed he governor.

is a pleasant thing to see roses and lil-lowing upon a lady's cheek, but a bad to see a man's face break out in blos because one is an open enemy, that may be

The following speech was delivered, by Hon. HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, at the organization of the Union League Association, in Philadelphia. on the 11th inst.

Mr. President and fellow-citizens of Philadelphia:—I am an unflinching, unyielding, and unconditional Union man. [Cheers.] There are no buts or ifs standing in my way I am not in favor of sustaining my government and my country with a proviso. [Applause—cries of "good—of course you are not."] I love loyal men, and I hate traisors. I am not one of those who apologize for treason, and sympathize with the men who are now in open rebellion against the Federal Union. They are the enemies of my country, and I am theirs. I have been an active Democrat, for a third of a century. it [Long continued applause.] I am one above party, and that it is the duty of all loy- and our firesides. [Applause] al men now, irrespective of party names, to unite heart and hand, body and soul, and put down, at the point of the bayonet, the it is our Constitution. it is our liberty that that the world ever saw. The time has not throw and destroy. To prevent this I apyet come, Mr. President, when the loyal peal to every sentiment of the human heart; men of the North have made up their minds to the unsullied memories of your brave and to sit down with folded arms and surrender patriotic ancestors; to the privileges which their liberties. It may be the case with you enjoy under wise and humane laws; to demagogues, but not with the masses-it | your hoerty conferred in a degree unknown may be so with sympathizing Secession trai. and unsurpassed by the people of any other era States, to hunt down white men hiding tors, but not with patriots. Our liberties nation; to these inestimable laws which in the woods to escape the ficrce conscrip-Our ancestors were seven long years in es- the holiest liberty of all-to worship Altablishing the American Union, and degen | mighty God according to the dictates of your erate indeed are we if we caunot devote twice that number of years in maintaining round your domestic hearth; to the graves and perpetuating it. They sealed it in a of your fathers; to all and everything that covenant with their heart's blood-it is hard ennobles you as men, proud of your country, ly yet cool; and yet do I hear men every- its institutions and laws. In the name of where doubting if the Union can be saved. all those blessings, and the hope that they Is it because they would see it destroyed? may descend to your children, I appeal to Have they a relish for agrarianism? Would you now to stand firmly together and swear day a beautiful little girl was thus chased they welcome the guillotine? [Laughter.] by heaven and earth that we will not permit and overtaken in the woods, and there torn Under the pretext that this is "an Abolition war," they say "let Abolitionists fight it." They cry "peace," when there is no peace. Now, sir, I am no Abolitionist, and yet I am | war that do not meet my approbation. In | white men, women and children are thus in favor of fighting this war to the bitter my Congressional course in the past two now sacrificed in order to carry out the conend—till rebellion is crushed out, and the years, I have differed widely in many mea- scription act in all its terrors. bleeding Union restored. I am as anxious, sures of policy with the Government. But In a large number of cases those who are and we've got a cow and a calf, and twenty too, for peace as any man living, put it must as to all those which were designed to put thus hunted down are such as have in some chickens, and the darlingest little baby boy be a peace with one Union, one Constitution, and one flag. It must be a peace alike honorable to the courage of the North, as well one constitution measure, and those which were sition to the Rebels, they do not like taking as the honor of the country. Not that kind of a political character. But because of this up arms against the flag of the Union to dare to ask you in; but I'll give you some of peace which Northern sympathizers with difference, and because of the bad manner in which many of them have, in former days, flowers. hern tresson would which would destroy the last vestige and the less abated my ardor to save the country suspected are especially marked out as obtion, with them." The great leader of this bogus, bastard confederacy, in a speech recently delivered by him to the Mississippi Legislature, wondered, in utter amazement, how he could have had any love or regard for the old Union, composed of the descendants of men from the bogs and fens of Ireland and Scotland, of low and vulgar origin. in their madness, not only level their shart of the most perfect character until this war With such vulgar creatures he would never at the Union, but at the heart of every loyal began. And these are the women that now again unite." [Laughter.] With such sen man in it. My sympathies are all with and have to wander alone in the woods in search | ed them back because she could not tell why timents from the rebel press, and the great for my country. [Applause.] This is the of their husbands or brothers or sons, and unchained leader of rebel hordes, who in his senses at the North can talk of peace? I must regard him, despite his declarations to the contrary. Self-pride would at least

and wicked coadjutor. When have rebels intimated the least dement? [A voice, "nevor."] At no time or place to my knowledge. They are as insoawry, then we think, if there is a God, into the country's flag on Fort Sumpter .is in heaven not on earth. The cricket Their accursed mission is to kill and murder. the spring builds its little house in the They are moved and instigated by the devil, dow, and chirps for joy, because all is and with him only will they make terms.

make me resent that cool and defiant inso-

SPEECH OF HON. H. B. WRIGHT. seen and mot; the other a secret viper con- jeet to live for. For I would prefer death manufacturing interest destroyed-cities decimated of their peaceful, industrious inhabitants-hundreds of thousands of our brothblood that all the waters of the ocean caunot | meet your hearty approbation. efface. And these are our beloved brothers, whom Northern sympathizers would hug, all covered with bloody gore of their own household, to their bosom I a species of sympathy which sharpens the appetite of the I am a Democrat now, and will continue so during my life- One of its cherished principles, as I learned, was love of country, and when loyal men should stand together, it is young, athletic negroes perched up in a tree obedience to the Constitution and laws—to now, now while I speak. Peace with a maintain liberty, and if needs be, fight for whole country is denied to us, and we must hounds underneath, barking and yelping and to her delight, she saw Lucy on a little gray fight like true men. We must fight for our jumping up in vain endeavors to seize the of those, too, who believe that patriotism is Constitution; we must fight for our homes

The safety of the Union is worthy of our best and holiest efforts. It is our country, cost too much to be so easily surrendered. guarantee to you the liberty of speech, and own conscience; to the comforts which surour liberty to be destroyed. [Applause.]— in pieces alone and unaided, by the trained There are many things connected with the bloochounds of Jefferson Davis! Nor is Administration of the Government and the this a solitary case. It appears that many have—a peace which our campaigns was consucted, it none sworn allegiance. These persons and all or deed, an act of disloyalty. And I chal- el service, have deserted, and will not again lange the nation to point me to an official take up arms. Their wives are ladies, most ast which leaned towards treason. I had, I delicate and tender and their children have, no sympathy with these vile men who, brought up with a refinement and delicacy doctrine which must ultimately prevail thro'- these are the little girls, who, going to carry out the North. The influence of bad men food to their relatives, are liable at any mowill daily grow less, and in a few months you ment to be overtaken by switt hounds let wicked enough to say that he was ever on of Jefferson Davis. the side of the rebellion. It may not be safe

lence attered by Jeff. Davis and his abject pravity to think so. Gentlemen, it is your duty, in these times to encourage and strengthen public opinion sire, upon their parts, to reunite the Govern- | Our brave soldiers are undergoing the dangers of the field; they are doing battle like men for the cause of American liberty. Let g as we have our own way; but if things lent to-day as they were the day they fired the voice from the whole North pour daily into the camp, and let it be the voice of encouragement, of honor, of praise. Let the soldier, when he retires at night upon his straw pullet, feel that, notwithstanding the ng so well with him. But when he hears With the vulgar Yunkees at the North, (and storm may rage without, and the cold chills sound of the plough a few furrows off they denominate all loyal men Yankees,) the make his flesh quiver, and the forebodings the thunder of the oxen's tread, then decendants of men who emigrated from the upon his mind of the fearful struggle for life skies begin to look dark, and his heart bogs and fens of Ireland and Scotland, they on the morrow, there are warm and sympas him. The plough comes crunching a- will make no peace. They will never rounite thizing hearts for him at home, who pray g, and turns his dwelling bottom side up, with us. If peace cannot be had on honora- for the success of the holy cause which calas he is rolling over and over without a ble terms, what alternative have we left but led him forth, and that there are hearts there ne, his heart says, "Oh, the foundation to fight for an honorable peace?" Our Rev- also leaping it exultation at the hope of sahe world is destroyed, and everything is go- olutionary fathers were met at every corner ving a bleeding and almost prostrate counto ruin!" But the husbandman, who walks by Cowboys and Tories, but they fought on try. This shall nerve him up to his ket there. He thinks of the harvest be the precedent. It is worthy of all imital grave. [Applause.] And this sentiment, memory, and a destiny and fame as damna- now to shout over the enemy's victory, and kets. If anything happens to everthrow ble and everpowering awaits them. Can the laugh ever the dead and the dying who glorplans, we think all is gone to ruin. memory of that man live who stabs his counman—the curses of unborn millions are his would blanche the hardened cheek of treaheritage. Let all such join their dearly be- son! It does not. Their dear brethern who loved brethern in arms against their country; make them "are a chivalrous people. They ple, than among those who are called rich. let them kiss their hands imbrued in the blood of loyal thousands, slain upon the bat the very salt of the earth. It is an Abolitle-field in defence of human liberty. Ah! tion war-lot Abolitionists fight it out!"- house in Philadelphia is employed, at a salhow glorious would it be to have peace with And this is liberty of speech ! And for the ary of seven dollars a week, as a porter, a a whole country? but how delusive the hope suppression of the utterance of such heresy man about 70 years old. In the same store till the proud head of rebels is humbled? a great constitutional principle is violated. is employed the porter's son at a salary of Then we can have peace. [Voices, "Yes."] May men talk and execute troason with im- 82,500 per arnum. As the son sells the

cealed, but biting with more deadly venom. to despotism and chaos. And this assured [Applause.] This terrible war did not originally will follow the downfall of the Republic. inate in the loyal North. For its terrible With the loyal States the question now is, consequences we are not accountable. It is shall the war be carried on with all the powno work of ours. A nation bankrupt-a er of the nation-or shall we surrender the people demoralized-a vast commercial and Government and country into the hands of traitors? That is the question. One or the other of these alternatives is inevitable.-There is no reason for a wise and good man ers and sons slain in battle-these are no to doubt. In fact, he who stops to doubt is trophies of ours. This has all been done to halt way over to the enemy. I return you appease the dark, evil spirit of Secessionism my thanks, gentlemen, for your attention, a crime that has no atonement, a stain of and I feel that the sentiments I have uttered

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

New Use of Bloodhounds. One fine summer's Sunday afternoon, as steamboat was stopping at a landing on the Mississippi to take in wood, the passengers were surprised to see two or three like monkeys, and about as many bloodfrightened negroes. The overseer was stand ing by encouraging the dogs, and several wall and asked in a kind voice, thave you bystanders were looking on enjoying the berries to sell, little girl?" sport. It was only the owner of some bloodrunaways, who often secrete themselves in iron gate for me? It is very heavy. the woods. It was thought fine sport and

useful, too, in its way, ten years ago. Rut now the same hounds are being made use of all through Alabama and Mississippi, and we have no doubt of other of the Southin the woods to escape the florce conscrip- ed clean this afternoon. tion act, which is now seizing about every man under sixty years of age able to carry a gun. Nor is this the worst. It is found has a smutty face and hands, that those camped out are supplied with then slip off and carry provisions to their on, he's the handsomest man in the world. fathers. To meet this exigency bloodhounds | Mother is pretty all the time." are now employed to follow these little children on their pious errands; and the other

disasterous to a people by the hands of those Lucy on the platform waiting for her father. destroying each other while both were at vants to attend upon her every wish and want, is reduced to straits like these, and children are torn to pieces by the dogs of not caring now whether the smut rubbed off human hunters after white flesh for Jeffer- or not, and told him all that was in her heart. son Davis' shambles?

POVERTY.—Bulwer 84ys that poverty 18 only an idea, in nine cases out of ten. Some men with ten thousand dollars a year, suffer more for want of means, than others with a drunken man! Poor, poor little Lucy!but three hundred. The reason is, the richind his plough, singing and whistling as and fought through. They humbled the great task. This shall fire his heart, and your shows him the foundations of enemy of liberty abroad, and conquered and put strength in his good right arm. This shall fire his heart, and ten thousand, and by habit he spends twelve shirt.' world are breaking up? Wby, he does subcued him at home. [Applause.] What shall lead him to the battle under the belief or fifteen thousand, and he suffers enough so much as know there was any house or nobler example can we follow? Hallowed that, if he falls, a nation shall mourn at his from being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A mun who earns a dollar close of the last war, an English officer, on is to follow the track of the plough; tion. These same howling, dishonorable spread broadcast over the land, shall drive a day and does not run in debt, is the hap- returning home from camp life, went to visthe cricket, too, if he will but wait, will peace-shriekers at the North are the twin to their hiding places, in confusion and shame picst of the two. Very few people who have it a relation, and like some others who imia thousand blades of grass where there brothers of the Cowboys of Revolutionary the creatures, called men, who stand ready nover been rich, will believe this, but it is itate their associates indulged in profune lanas true as God's word. There are people, of | guage. A little girl walked out with him course, who are wealthy, and enjoy their to his horse; and as he was talking to her ble and overpowering awaits them. Can the laugh over the dead and the dying who glormemory of that man live who stabs his country in her hour of trial and danger? The fame of Arnold shall be the fame of that soldiers, sending forth their hearts' blood, man—the curses of unborn millions are his would blanche the hardened cheek of trenhappiness in the world among working peo-

> FATHER AND Son .- In a large merchant it upon the dismembered fragments of this great Republic, are worse enemies of the U. I have made up my nion than those who bear arms against it; here is in the same city another in smoking them wold drive the Banks Ex. A lady in apealing of the gatherine of great Republic, are worse enemies of the U. I have made up my case—that of a rich man, living in the bo-podition round the world with energy of the patont medit in smoking them wold drive the Banks Ex. A lady in apealing of the gatherine of arm. [Applause.] I have made up my case—that of a rich man, living in the bo-podition round the world with energy to derive a few court house and when it goes down I have no other ob. I from the street corner next his door-

ASHAMED OF HER FATHER. Little Sallie was the daughter of an honest blacksmith, and was a very frank warmhearted child. A new house had been erected on a high hill near, by a fine gentle-man, from the city; and Sallie was quite delighted to see in his carriage, drawn by

two bay horses, a sweet little girl about her own age. Once when the was in the shop, they stopped to say something to Giles a-bout shoeing the horses, and Sallie smiled both laughed heartly and became friends; for little children have none of that mean pride which we sometimes see among older

people, till they are taught it.

One day, when Sallie was dressed very neatly, she asked leave to take a walk, and bent her steps toward the mansion on the hill- She did not know how to go round by the road, so she climbed over the fence and wall till she reached the grounds. There, pour which the coachman was leading carefully by the bridle. She drove up to the

She laughed, and said, 'No 1'm Sallie: hounds training his dogs and keeping them | don't you remember me, I came to play with most foul, corrupt, and causeless rebellion traitors are making a terrible effort to over- in practice so as to be able to hunt down the you a little while. May that man open the 'I would like to play with you and let you

ride on my pony,' replied pleasant little Lucy, but I know mamma would not allow me to play with you.' 'Why not?' asked Sallie in wonder. I

never say naughty words, and I'm all dress-'Oh,' said Lucy, 'it is because your father

works with his shirt-sleeves rolled up and 'Oh, the smut washes off!' replied the infood brought them by their children, who go nocent child. 'He is always clean in the evening! and when he has his Sunday clothes

> 'Oh. but-mamma would not let you in I know, because your father shoes horses,' added Lucy.

> 'That is no harm, is it? Don't your father want his horses shod?" asked the wonderstruck Sallie.

> 'Yes; but he won't let me play with poor people's children,' answered Lucy. · We're not poor, we're very rich;' replied Sallie. Father owns the house and the shop

in the world!" But after all this argument little Lucy shook her head sadly and said, 'I wouldn't

So Sallie went back over fonce and wall hope of human liberty. But, sir, how idle and to save the Union. The Administration jects of the conscription and the bloodhound for the first time in her dife she wished her and delusive to talk of peace while armed was of the Republican school in politics; I be their age and fighting utilities what they father would wear his Sunday clothes every was Democratic. This gave me no reason to may. And these are the men hunted down day just as the minister, and the doctor and press say that "if the whole Yankee nation embrace treason or sympathize with traitors. with dogs, and their wives and their chil- Lucy's father did. She felt almost ashamed will lay themselves at our feet, and become If it had, I should have degraded my dren if they attampt to follow them. There of him—so noble, and kind and good—as our slaves, we will spurn them from us. We name and dishonored my country. I think are, however, many men not Unionists and she entered the shop to wait for him. She will reunite upon no terms, upon no condi. it was bad policy to do many things connec- willing to contribute of their property to stood by the forge trying to enjoy the sight The great leader of this tod especially with the slave question; but any amount to support the Rebels, but now of the sparks as they danced and fought each federacy, in a speech remy teeth that I committed, in word thought, | ing tasted the desperate neglects of the Reb- | thoughts were so troubled that she could not see them, nor the beautiful pictures which she always found before the blazing fire;monntains, castles, churches, angels all were gone, and there was nothing left in the shop but a coal fire, het sparks, and smutty man! Tears came into Sallie's eyes, but she crowd-

she shed them. The fire was out; the blacksmith pulled off his apron, laid aside his hummer, and took the soft hand of Sallie in his own hard man who does so is a traitor himself, and so will hardly see the man bold enough and loose and set upon their track by the agents and smutty orc. For the first time in her life she withdrew it to see if the black came It may be doubted if war itself ever but off. Just then the cars came in cracking for him to say so, if he have the moral de- once in the history of mankind proved so and whizzing; and to her joy she saw little ongaged in carrying it on. Perhaps in the The conductor helped him from the steps, final aestruction of Jerusalem there may and he called out to Lucy, Take my hand, have been scenes of great and more flendish | ch.ld; but she put both her hands up to cruelty by the factions of John and Simon her face to hide it, and sprung back into the carriage, alone; while the coachman, with a war with the Romans. And what must be blushing face, almost lifted the finely dressed the state of the South when a delicate we- gentleman into it. Oh, what a sad sight! mun, who would hardly set her feet on the He had been drinking wine till his reason ground for delicacy, and used to have ser- was gone, and he could not walk, so his own sweet child was ashamed of him!

Then Sallie grasped the hard hand of Giles. 'Oh, father,' she oried, 'I was so wicked that I was just beginning to be ashamed of you because your face was black, and you did not dress up like a gentleman all the time! I am so glad you are a blacksmith instead of She is ashumed of her father although the

REPROVED BY A CHILD .- About the know it is wrong, why do you do it?" The captain confessed to me, on relating the story, that he had never felt reproof so much as all hungry who look at him; and when chil-the one given by that little child.

ABOUT CIGARS —Some speculative philosopher says that the eights consumed throughout the country in one year, would make a worm fence siz feet high around the They who now cry peace, and would accept it upon the dismembered fragments of this great Republic, are worse enemies of the U.

They who now cry peace, and would accept in the despotism of goods the old man hauls them to the side. District of Columbia, and the same city another in smoking them wold drive the Banks Exgreat Republic, are worse enemies of the U.

American Travel:

The late celebrated Mr. Ulay was a man of great resolution, and considerable daring. He once told the following anecdote to a friend of ours: Traveling in early manhood, in a public coaveyance in a South Eastern State, he found himself in the company of three other persons, consisting of a young lady and gentleman, her husband, and of an individual muffled up in a cloak, whose coun tenance was concealed, and who appeared to be indulging in a tete-a-tete with Morpheus. at Lucy who in return threw her a nice red Suddenly a big, brawny Kentuckian got inapple. She caught it so nicely that they to the couch smoking a cigar, and frowned fiercely around, as much as to say; "I'm half horse, half alligator, the yaller flower of the forest, all brimstone but the head and ears, and that's aquafortis." In fact, he looked as savage as a meat-axe, and puffed forth huge volumes of smoke, without reference to the campany within, especially of the lady, who manifested certain symptoms of annoyance. Presently after some whisporing, the gentleman with her, in the politests accents, requested the stranger not to smoke, as it annoyed his companion. The fellow answered: "I reckon I've paid my place. I'll smoke as much as I darn please, and all hell shan't stop me no how. With that he looked dangerous, and rolled his eyes round as fiercely as a rattlesnake. It was evident he had no objection to a quarrel, and if it occurred it was likely to lead to a deadly struggle. The young man who had spoken to him shrunk back and was silent. Clay felt his gallantry aroused. He considered for a moment whether he should interfere; but experienced a natural reluctance to draw upon himself the brutal violence of his gigantic adversary. In that lawless country, he knew his life might be sacrificed unavenged. He himself physically unequal to the contest, and he thought, after all, it was not his business Quixotically to take up another man's quarrel. Feeling pity for the insulted and disgust toward the idsulter, he determined to not notice; when very quietly indeed, the cloaked figure in the corner assumed an upright position, and the mantle was suffered to fall from it without effort or excitement. The small but sinewy frame of a man, plainly dressed in a tight y buttoned frock-coat, with nothing re niarkable about his appearance, was seen, and a pair of oright gray eyes sought the fierce optics of the ferocious Kentuckian. Without a word this "lay figure" passed his hand under his collar at the back of his neck and slowly and deliberately pulled forth a long—extremely long—and glittering knife from its sheath in that singu'ar place. Stranger," he said, "my name is Colonel James Bowie, well known in Arkansas and Louisiana, and if you don't put that cigar out of the window in a quarter of a minute I'll put this kuife through your bowels, as sure as death." Clay said he never forgot in after life the expression of the Colonel's eyes at that moment. The predominant impression made upon him was the *certainty of the threat being fulfilled, and apparently the same conviction impressed itself ere long upon the offender. During two or three seconds his eye met that of Bowie. He was the weaker and he quailed. With a curse he tore the cigar from between his teethe and flung it scowling, but downcast, out of the coach window. Upon this Colonel James Bowie as deliberately replaced his long knife in its ecceptric hiding place, and without saying a word to any one else, or even vouelt sating a glance at any one, refolded his cloak around him, and did not utter another syllable to the end of the journey .- Old Pa-

> "What a censorious liar!" exclaimed old Mrs. Partington, as she read in a paper an account of a new counterfeit which was said to contain three women and a bust of Washington on each end-What!' said she, 'Genoral Washington on a bust! 'tis not so. And the old lady lifted her specs and declared that she had known the old gentleman for the last thirty years, and she never heard of his being on a bust-much less with three wonien.

FACTS AND FANCIES .- Dutchmen-"Good mornen Patrick, how you tuz?" Irishman-"Good morning, till ye, Mike

think ye'll get any rain the day?" Dutchman-'L guess not ye nefer had much rain in a fery dry dime." Irishman-"Faith, and ye're right there, Mike; and thin, whenever it gits in the way o' rainin', the divil a bit o' dhry wheather

will we got as long as the wet spell howids." A GINTLEMAN .- After the battle of Perrysville, when a squad of soldiers were caring for the dead and wounded, they came upon the body of a man, apparently a rebel half dozen voices, as a member of the tenth

Ohio arose from searching the body. "Know him?" replied the Emeralder. "I tell yez, boys, he's a gintloman at all evints, for there's a bottle in his pocket?"

A would-be prophet down South lately said in one of his sermons that he was sent to redeem the world and all things. Whereupon a native pulled out a Confederate shinlaster and asked him to fork over the specie for it.

They have a man in Mississippi so lean that he makes no shadow at all. He makes dren meet him in the street they run home crying for bread. DE L

Of one thing we may all be certain, that friends departed, whonever we listen to them speak in deeper, richer tones, than when they were with un