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#### POETICAL.



#### STANZAS.

BY FITZ OREEN HALLECK.

The heart liath sorrows of its own, And griefs it veils from all, And tears, close-hidden from the world, In solitude will fall. And when its thoughts of agony Upon the bosom lie. Even beauty in her loveliness May pass unheeded by.

"Tis only on the happy That she never looks in vain, To them her smiles are rainbow hopes, New born of summer rain, And their glad hearts will worship her As one whose home is heaven; A being of a brighter world, To earth a season given.

That time with me has been and gone, And life's best music now Is but the winter's wind that bends The leafless forest bough. And I will shun, if that could be, The light of young blue eyes, They bring back hours I would forget, And painful memories.

Yet, lady, though too few and brief, There are bright moments still. When I can free my prisoned thoughts, & And wing them-where 1 will; And then thy smiles come o'er my heart Like senbeams o'er the sea. And I can bow as once I bowed When all was well with me.

#### CDR TO THE AMERICAN SOLDIER.

When traitors, leagued with foreign foce, Against our glorious Union rose, A band of patriots sprung to arms, Although unused to war's alarms, And swore that all should meet the fate. Of traitors always, low and great, Who dare attack with bloodstained hands, The rock on which our country stands.

Two years have passed; those gallant men. Have kept the oath that they made then, On many a field, their valor's shown; On many a field, their bones are strewn; For Union and the cause of Right, Till Rebel hosts shall wield the way,

To Union arms and Union sway. What though on many a Southern plain. Their blood has flown, 'tis not in vain; That blood has been and still shall be, A sacrifice for Liberty.

Though they have died, they're living vet. Their star of fame shall never set. Their names are writ on Glory's scroll. And Heaven receives the patriot soul.

# MISCELLANY.

Wasn't God with you, Mamma? boy. Are there not lessons daily taught us by the simple faith of childhood?

you, to succor and to save? Bereaved and heard so much, are entirely exposed and some- umphed. Lawyer asked: lonely mourner, whose night has come at times I think the authorities are wilfully noonday, open your eyes, and you will see blind to danger. that you are not alone; listen to the voice - The gunboats here, of which so much was that breaks in with loving tenes upon your expected, amount to nothing. Only one is loneliness-"Lo, I am with you always."

Careless sinners, are you alone? Yes, a- Two others are nearly done, but their guns your lips?" lone with God! Let the thought, "Thou have been sent to Charleston, and I don't be-God seest me," waken your nobler, higher, lieve they intend to finish the The city better nature, so that the consciousness of is full of disloyal people, and we can only that eternal fact will be the source of your | trust our most intimate friends. What could

HELP YOUR MOTHER. -- We have seen from two to six great hearty boys sitting by to North Carolina. General Pickett's Divisthe kitchen stove, toasting their feet, and ion, which had been here so long, was hurcracking nuts or jokes, while their mother. a slender woman, had gone to the wood pile ring Newbern, but the real object was to prefor wood, to the well for water, or to the vent a disturbance among the people. We ment-house to cut frozen steak for dinner .-This is not as it should be. There is much | na, and I believe one half the State would work about the house too hard for woman, welcome the Yankees to day. William says heavy lifting, hard extra steps, which should our authorities dare not be too rigid with them; but I think if a few examples were ing dialogue ensued:

"My name is——, and as to the busilet your mother do all, especially if she is a made of the disloyal leaders we should have irksome enough at best. It is a long work, ton still stands, notwithstanding the braggatoo, it being impossible to tell when it is docin of the Yankees. The city is almost dequite done, and then on the morrow the serted though, and the grass is actually whole is to be gone over with again. There growing in all of the streets. I wonder someis more of it than one is apt to think. We times why they don't take some of Beaurewish some busy, all-day houseworker, would gard's troops and reinforce Gen. Lee. Ninecount her steps for one day, and let us have teen thousand men, I should think, were more the result in miles; let it be noted how many times from the stove to the wood-pile, to it is thought that the enemy have left Morthe pump, up and down the stairs, and esperit Island only to attack the city from anoth-

Man is sometimes the slave of ten thousand imaginary evils. .

The largest room in the world is the "room for improvement."

buttery.

Love and death enter boarding houses I fear, is lost to us. Do not believe the Yanwithout asking the price of board:

#### PUBLISHED BY REQUEST. IMPORTANT FROM REBELDOM. Interesting Letter from Richmond.

The annexed intercepted letter from Southern lady in Richmond to her sister in Kentucky, gives an unusually interesting picture of affairs as they now exist in Rebeldom. The communication evidently emanates from an intelligent and reliable source, and should be perused with care. N. Y.

RICHMOND, Feb. 10, 1864. My Dear Sister-As our mutual friend, Mr. B ...... is about to undertake the perilous journey to Kentucky, I avail myself of the opportunity-to-write-you a good long letter. We have heard nothing from you in nearly two years, and can well appreciate your anxiety concerning us. Our brave boy is dead-killed at Gettysburg Oh, how we miss him; but the thought that he fell in a noble cause takes away much of the bitterness, though it seems as if the sacrifice had been made for nothing. It is impossible to describe the gloom that pervades all society, and with all the afflictions and doubts that oppress us, there in not one comforting gleam, except the hope of a speedy end of the war. I must confess that we have lost much of that assurance of success which once buoyed us up and pictured such bright visions of the future; but our determination to hold out to the last is unabated, and we comfort ourselves with the faith that Providence will eventually reward our sacrifices and bring us safely out of the furnace that is consuming us. The rest of the family are all well. William is in the War Department; but we fear that the conscription will take him too. He might get a commission, I suppose; but we trust the necessity for doing so will not come upon us. Cousin John has left Charleston and gone to Savannah, though he writes me that the military authorities exrect an attack upon the city, and that most after would almost break us up. All we can of the people have removed nearly all their do is to aid the noble army by our example effects to the interior. Henry has taken his and contributions, and hope for better things. family to North Carolina. Cousin Mary has ! been unfortunate. She became attached to an officer of General Lee's stuff, who cruelly sables of the toilet now so hard to procure. she wouldn't live. The poor little thing ulous prices and we are compelled to dress. died, and I think it was a blessing to it, as well as its mother, that it was so.

fondness for fashion and pleasure seems to an armful to get a dress. A hundred dolhave been lost, and day after day passes with nothing to relieve the prevailing dullness. We see nothing but soldiers and the rible, and there have been several cases of paraphernalia of war. The whole city is actual starvation.—Now, I have written you coverted into hospitals, prisons and barracks, and our eyes have grown weary with Do not show this to any but your family, and the signs of strife. President Davis seems burn it immediately after. I would not have think to buy that aroma discouraged, and, I fear, is failing rapidly; it fall into the hands of the Yankees for the The responsibilities, disappointments and world. Remember us to all who ever think fault-findings of his friends have broken him down, and it is hardly probable that he will live to see the end of the war. We had a great scare here when Butler attempted to capture Richmond, and I am surprised that so few precautions are taken against a raid upon the city. We have a very small force here, and much of that unreliable. Two companies of heavy artillery, five light batteries, two companies of cavalry and about

to defend us. mamma?" "I remained alone," was the re- wards the Peninsula are very strong; but toconsequence. The citizen soldiers are not to be relied on in any emergency, and it is Young man, tempted, reckless, wayward, believed that the appearance of any considvibrating between good and evil, discourage crable force of Yankees would be the signal Lady replies with peculiarity. On Monday tempter? Are you alone? Isn't God with and Bottom Bridge roads, of which you have ed all she could, but he persevered and tri-

completed, and that is as slow as a tortoise we do if the Yankees should suddenly come upon us? I tremble when I think what may happen. All the old soldiers have been sent ried off, it was said for the purpose of captunever had much confidence in North Carolithan is required to hold that place, though cially how many times from the stove to the er direction. Uncle James writes from Mobile that they fear a Yankee raid in that direction, and that every one is ready to leave. So it is almost everywhere. One does not know where to go for safety, and the whole country seems in constant fear of invasion.

We hear very little from the West; beyond

the Mississippi nothing. All that country,

kec stories about the smallness of our West-

ern army. Longstreet has twenty thousand. and Johnston thirty-five thousand men, be. sides the smaller commands scattered through the country, that might be added to their forces in case of emergency. Grant seems to be the only General the Yankees have had since McClellan, and if they will only give him the Army of the Potomac, or put him in Washington, as we hear is proposed, we should have very little fear of results in the West. All hopes are centered on Gen. Lee. His army has been very much reduced, leaving him only about forty-five thousand troops. His cavalry has been scattered through the counties below Gordonsville for the purpose of getting torage, and you have no idea of the accounts of suffering we receive from the inhabitants where they are quartered -The whole cavalry seems to have been demoralized into a band of theives, robbing alike both friend and foe. A great portion of the cavalry has been disbanded, to return in the middle of March with fresh horses and new ! outfits. I fear a great many will not go back, but will either do ert to the Yankees or hide in the mountains. There are now several organized gangs for opposing the conscription, and a number of our conscripting officers have been killed. The reports of destitation are too true. Our soldiers do not get full rations half the time, and once they have been without meat ten days. These hardships are daily growing worse, and what shall be done to relive us we cannot imagine. Our supply of provisions is almost exhausted, and no one knows where more is to come from. It is true we have enough among the people to live on; but supplies for the army are almost unobtainable.

William says the Government does not intend to wait for the Yankees to advance but will concentrate our armies, and strike where least expected in overwhelming numbers .-This seems the only hope of success. If we should be defeated this spring I know not what will become of us. So many have become-discouraged-that-I-believe another-disand contributions, and hope for better things.

I wish you could send us a few things, such as stationery, and those little indispendeceived her, and at one time we thought We can sometimes get them here, but at fabwith almost the simplicity of our servants. Our paper money is good for nothing. It Society here is utterly broken up. All takes a handfull to buy a pair of shoes, and lars of Yankee greenbacks would be a small fortune. The poorer classes are suffering terof us, and write soon. All join in much love. Can't you send your photograph?

Your affectionate sister, MARY.

Scrooched a Little.

Miss Fitznancy, elderly maiden, charged to carry home her marketing, with having I addressed myself to sleep. forcibly kissed her in the entry of her own house. Mr. Cleaver, though proud of his four thousand citizen soldiers are all we have personal appearance, was short considering baby. his whiskers; his height, even in French There is a part of a North Carolina regiment | boots, is only four feet eleven. Fitznancy, guarding the Chickshominy, and seven hun. on the contrary, ran up a foot higher, and dred and fifty men in Fort Darling, but these stayed there, being of a remarkably rigid de-Our little three year old, on returning could not be of much service, and I should portment. She swore the abbreviated yet from a morning walk with his sister, came not be surprised if the Yankee cavalry got amorous butcher kissed by assault, and haulrunning to his mother with the question, into the city, released the prisoners and de- ed him up for it. Butcher, with some ex-"Who staid with you while we were gone, stroyed the Capitol. The fortifications to pression of disgust, more emphatic than necessary, denied the charge. Cleaver had an ply. "Alone! wasn't God with you, mamma!" was the quick response of the artless city we have no guns or fortifications of any had't kissed her and wouldn't. Money 'O, couldn't hire him to.

Cross examined -Lawyer inquires of the lady the circumstances-when, where, how-?

"Did he stand on anything but the floor?" "No, he stood on the floor; no chair, no

stool, or anything else." "But, madam, this is impossible-you are twelve inches taller. How could be reach

Lady hadn't thought of that. But she was not to be tripped up by the glibest lawyer of them; so she replies:

"Oh, ha-well I know !--yes, to be sure! But then, you know, I scrooched a little!" "Exactly! thank you, madam. That will]

do. Nothing further, your honor." Verdict for the short defendant.

A few days since a gentleman being beyond the limits of his neighborhood, asked a negro if the road he was traveling led to a certain place. Cuffee gave the required information, but seemed curious to know who the stranger was as well as his occupation.

ness I follow, if you are at all smart you can guess that from my appearance. Can't you see that I am a timber cutter?"

"No boss, you no timber outter." "An overseer, then?" "No, sir, you no look like one."

"Don't think so, boss-dey don't ride in sulky."

"Well how do you think I would do for a oreache<del>r?"'</del>

"I sorter spects you is dat, sir." like a lawyer than anything else?"

"No sirree, Bob, you don't dat. "Why Cuffee?" "Why, now you see boss, I's been ridin'

wid you for a more'n a mile, an' you hain't cussed, an' a lawyor-always cusses." ABRA HAMLIN COLN.

# WINTER WILL NOT LAST FOREVER.

Winter will not last forever: Spring will soon come forth again, And, with flowers of every color, Deck the hillside and the plain. Lambs will soon in fields be sporting, Birds re-echo from each tree, "Winter's gone! its days are ended! We are happy-We are free !" Hedge and tree will soon be budding, Soon with leaves be covered o'er; Winter cannot last forever ; Brighter days are yet in store Sorrows will not last forever. Brighter times will come again, Joy our every grief succeeding, As the sunshine after rain : As the snow and ice of winter Melt at the approach of spring, So will all our cares and trials Joy, and peace, and comfort bring. When the heart is sail and drooping, Think, though you be vexed sore,

### MR. BLIFKIN'S FIRST BABY.

Brighter days are yet in store !

BY B. H. SHILLABER.

Sorrows cannot last forever ;

The first baby was a great institution. As soon as he came into this breathing world, as the late Wm. Shakesphere has it, he took command in our house. Every body was subservient to him. The baby was the bal ance wheel that regulated everything. He regulated the food, he regulated the temperature, he regulated the servants he regula-

For the first six months of that precious existence, he had made me get up on an av-

crage of six times a night. 'Mr. Blifkins,' says my wife, 'bring the light here, do; the baby looks strangely; I'm afraid it will have a fit.'

Of course the lamp was brought, and of course the baby lay sucking his fist like a little white bear that he was. 'Mr. Blifkins,' says my wife, 'I think I

feel a draft of air; I wish you would get up and see it the window is not open a little, because baby might get sick.'

- Nothing was the matter with the window, as I knew very well.

Blifkins, said my wife, as I was going to sleep again, that lamp, as you have it, shines directly in baby's eyes-strange that you have no more consideration.' . I arranged the light and went to bed a

gain, just as I was dropping off to sleep a-'Mr. Blifkins,' said my wife,' did you

'My dear,' said I, 'will you do me the injustice to believe that I could everlook a matter so essential to the comfort of that inestimable child?

made her anxiety the scape-goat. I forgave | with a look of wonder:

Mr. Cleaver, the gay young man accustomed her, and without saying a word more to her 'Mr. Blifkins,' said my wife, shaking me, you must not snore so-you will wake the

'Just so-just so,' said I, half asleep, thinking I was Solon Shingle.

'Mr. Blifkins,' said my wife, 'will you get up and hand me that, warm gruel from the nurse lamp for baby?—the dear-child! if it wasn't for its mother I don't know what he kins?'

'I suspect, my dear, that is because I am

'O, it's very well for men to talk of being tired,' said my wife; 'I don't know what you would say if you had to toil and drudge like and her infantile artlessuess were powerful a poor weman with a baby.

ed by sailures, what need of yielding to the for a general stampede. The Meadow Bridge morning, at 19 o'clock, in the entry; resist- she had no patience at all, and got up for of the travel-worn men of the world, and to "then you have a precious good trade, for I the posset. Having aided in answering to melt them to tears.—Anburn Americanto the baby's requirements, I stepped into bed again with the hope of sleeping. 'Mr. Blifkins,' said she, in a loud key. I

said nothing.
'O' dear,' said that estimable woman in great apparent anguish, 'how can a man who has arrived at the honor of a live baby of his own, sleep, when he don't know that the poor creature will live till morning?"

It remained silent, after a while, deeming that Mrs. Blifkins had gone to sleep, I stretch ed my limbs for repose. How long I slept, I don't know, but I was awakened by a furious jab on the forehead from some sharp instrument. I started up and Mrs. Blifkins was sitting up in bed adjusting some portion of the baby's dress. She had, in a state of semi-somnolence, mistaken my head for the pillow, which she customarily used for a nocturnal pin-cushion. I protested against such treatment in somewhat round terms-pointing to several perforations in my forchead. She told me I should willingly bear such ills for the sake of the baby. I insisted upon it

This was one of the many nights, passed in this way. The truth is, that baby was what every man's first baby is-an autocrat

-absolute and unlimited. Such was the story of Blifkins as he related it to us the other day. It is a little exagerated picture of almost every man's experience. Boston Evening Gazette.

A reward of one thousand pounds is offer-"Pelraw, Cuffee, you are a greater fool | cd by a philosopher for the discovery of one than I took you for. Don't I look more single man who had ever asked for a "little good advice," and then followed it.

> A person in a public company, accusing the Irish nation with being the most unpolished in the world, was mildly answered by an Irish gentleman "that it ought to be othnough to polish any nation upon earth.

#### AN INCIDENT

dimly. In one seat were a "happy couple:" joined by a neighbor, a strong Union man, rejoicing in a carpot-bag, two band bexes, a and after listening for some time, he interbasket, a brown paper parcel, and a "sleep rupted him with this remark: ing cherub." Suddenly the cherub—a girl "You came honestly by your principles; of some three years' experience in this strange; you are a tory, naturally: world-awoke from one of those long undisturbed slumbers that are among the prerog- head. atives of childhood, and climbed up so as to . "You know," said Union "that during the stand and look over the back of the seat .- ! war with Great Britain, the British entered -Two-care worn, travel-weary and half-awake the hather and burned the town of New Loumen sat directly in front of the little orea-idon" ture. They looked as if they had been on ! board of railroad cars for a month, and had "Why, somebody piloted them in, and journeyed from the regions about sunset .- when his dirty work was done, he came home The great curious eyes of the child fell upon with the British gold, and his neighbors, them.—She scanned carefully the face of hearing of his presence, provided themselves each, and one would have doesned her to with ropes, and made him an evening call, have been an infantile physogomist. Pres- when he made his escape by the back door, ently one of them looked at her. It was eve and fled to the island of Bermuda, and died ident that she rather liked him; for instant- 'there' ly her little voice was heard as she piped out .\_\_

the query:
"Do you love little girls?" The man looked at her a moment rather ! grand father." gruffly, and then replied:

"No-I don't." A shade of disappointment and surprise | "Mark," the Washington correspondent of was instantly daguireotyped upon the count the Cincinnati Commercial, thus skelelies tenance of the child, but passed away when the Representative of 14th District of Ohio: she replied:

"Yes, you do." The man roused himself, and took another look. He was evidently both puzzled and head, talks like a mean copperhead, and votes interested, and he said, "How do you know?" like a mean copperhead. His speeches are

This thawed him out a little, and he said,

that she was on the right "track," and after | Southern Confederacy. If their is as much a look that showed that this intelligence pre- bliss in ignorance as their is ignorance in sented a new and unexpected view of the af- Bliss. Knownothingism must be a very high fair, renewed the conversation earnestly, and | condition to be in." the following colloquy ensued:

"Do you love your little girl?" "Yes."

"Is she a real good little girl?" "Sometimes she is "

she ought not to?" Yes sometimes."

naughty?"

Sametimes! "Does she cry when you talk to her and

tell her she is naughty?" "Yes."

"Then do you whip Irer?" "Sometimes."

"When she says she is sorry, do you whip her then?" "No, never."

The little creature's eyes danced and sp kled at this, and drawing conclusions no doubt from her own experience, she exclaimed: "I'm real glad."

Then looking at the other man who had refused to answer the question she had put She apologised very handsomely, but to him, she said to her newly-made friend,

"That man won't speak to me! Does he love little girls?" The man had a heart somewhere, and he

thawed out. Rousing himself, he extended his brawny hand, and said : "How do you do, sis?"

And the little creature, not altogether at ease, replied:

"I'm pretty well; how are you?" By this time all within hearing of the colloguy were moved to tears; the eyes of the would do. How can you sleep so Mr. Blif- parents of the little prattler were full to overflowing, and those who were pearest heard one of the men she questioned say to the oth-

"She's a little witch."

And so she was. Her blooming beauty enough to break through the roughness, the I tried to sooth her by telling her that weariness, and reserve, and the indifference

An Explosive Joke.

The steamer S, commanded by Captain S., exploded several years ago with terrible offect, and burned to the water's edge. Captain S. was blown into the air, alighting near a floating cotton hale, upon which he floated uninjured, but much blackened and mudded. Arrived at a village several miles be-low, to which news of the disaster had preeeded him, he was accested by the editor of the village newspaper, with whom he was well acquainted, and eager for an item:

"I say, boy, is the S. blown up?" "Yes.

"Was Captain S. killed?" "No-I am Captain S."

blown ?'

"High enough to think of every mean thing I ever did in my life before I landed."

The man of the quill started on a dead run for his office; the paper was about going blunt reply. to press, and not wishing to omit the item of that I didn't think my duty as a parent to he wrote as follows:

the immortal, required the surrender of my the steamer S., has burst her boiler, as her nurse.

"The steamer S., has burst her boiler, as her nurse."

we learn from Captain 2, who says he was up long enough to the of every mean thing he ever did in his the before he lit. We suppose he was up about three months!"

A gentleman who had married a second time indulged, in recurring too often in conversation, to the beauties and virtues of his first consort. He had, however barely discernment enough to discover that the subject was not an agreeable one to his present lady. "Excuse me, madam." said he; "I cannot help expressing my regrets for the dear departed. "Upon my honor," said the lady, "I can most heartily affirm that I am as sincere a mourner for her as you can bo."

The ingrease of the gold product since the erwise, for the Irish met with hard rubs e- war, is said to be nearly forty millions of dollars.

A strong copperhoad was denouncing, in immeasurable torms, the United States gov-It was late. The lamps of the car ourned ornment and the war, when the company was

"What do you mean?" says the Copper-

"Well, what of that?" save C.

"Well," says C. "what has all that to do with it?

"Well" said l'oio , "that pilot was your

A "BLISS"-FUL REPRESENTATIVE .-

it is well done: "George Bliss, who represents the 14th District of Ohio, looks like a mean copper-And she said, "Cause you look as it you devoid alike of life and grammar If his distriet cannot improve him next fall, it ought to be given over to the bats and owls, and Lhave a little girl at home." left to legislate for itself in its own peculiar The little questioner now evidently felt way, subject only to the Constitution of the left to legislate for itself in its own peculiar

LADIES, PASTE THIS ON YOUR MIRRORS. -'I cannot forbear pointing out to you, my dearest child,." said Lord Collingwood to-his daughter, "the great advantages that will re-"Does she go down into the kitchen when sault from a temperate conduct and sweetness of manner to all persons on all and every occasion. Never forget then that you are, a "Do you whip your little girl when she is I gentle woman, and all your words and actions should make you gentle. I never heard your mother-your dear good mother-say a bard or hasty thing to anybody in my life. Eudeavor to imitate her. I am quick and hasty in my temper; but, my darling, it is a misfortune which, not having been sufficiently restrained in my youth, has caused inexpressible pain. It has given me more trouble to subdue this impetuosity than anything I ever undertook."

> WHAT ARE DOGS WORTH?-We learn that the dogs got among the Merinoes of J. D. Paterson Esq , of this county, and destroyed \$3000 worth of sheep. What are those dogs worth? What are the dogs in this State worth? There are not \$3000 worth of does between the two oceans, if we except the shepherd degs and terriers. In Jefferson county recently, a citizen died the horrible death which follows the bite of a dog-six months after he was hitten. Who is safe? Not the lives of all the dogs in the State are worth as much as a citizen's life. We are in favor of legislation that shall legislate dogs, where they can kill no more sheep, cause no more deaths, nor enuanger our children's lives, reader .- Moore's Kurul New . Turker.

A country fellow, just come to town gaping about in every shop he came to, at last came in to an insurance office, where seeing only one man sitting at a desk, he could notimagine what commodity was sold there but

calling to the clerk, he said :-- . "Pray sir, what do you keep to sell here?" "Loggerheads !" cried the clerk. . . "Do. you?" answered the countryman.

sec you have but one left !" PERT.—We have some German friends up at Galena, who, in daily conversation, use the English language but the mother teachas her children the same German prayers she used to repeat in her childhood, away back on the banks of the Rhine. One night as little Ernst, a precocious chap of some four evening devotions he suddenly electrified and ustonished his pious mother by exclaiming:

"Ma; why do we always talk Yankee and pray German? Is God a Dutchman?" The Governor of New York has signed the bill to alter the constitution so as to allow soldiers to vote, and has appointed the "The deuce you are: How high were you second Tuesday in March for the matter to be voted upon by the people.

"Where are you going?" asked a little boy of another, who had fallen down on an icy pavement. "Going to get up!" was the

Falsehood is often rocked by truth, but she soon outgrows her candle, and discards

Everybody sits in judgement-on-a-dirty sin; but clean it, dress it, polish it and there are ten thousand people who think it not so sinful after all.

The most pure and exquisite pleasure which a man can experience, is the moment when the girl of whom he is doubtful, confesses that she loves him.

The ladies of East Tonnessee are represen ted as unquestionable loyal. They improve every opportunity to kiss the doar old flag, and now and then kiss its good-looking de fenders.

When is leather like a fushionable woman When it is well dressed.

Northern Copperhoads are part of the dough-minions of Jeff. Davis.