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POETICAL.



JENNY WADE

THE HEROINE OF GETTYSBURG.

Rear high the monumental pile Of marble pure and white, A life which gladdened earth erewhile Has passed to realms of light. Rear high the monumental pile To one who hated wrong; And tearful bards her fame the while Perpetuate in song.

In the quiet churchyard sleeping With our bravest fitly laid. Moans the wind, through willows weeps O'er the grave of Jenny Wade.

When man has done some gallant deed We yield a wild acclaim. And booming cannon speak the meed Bestow'd upon his name. If death on battle-field he braved, And serv'd his country well. We wrap him in the flag that waved Above him when he fell.

When to the north wind rebels threw Their noisome traitor rag, The courage of a woman true Upheld our dear old flag; Where'er that starry flag shall wave, Remember'd be thy hallow'd grave-For home and country slain.

Thy bright example still shall nerve. Our soldiers in the fight. Tho' dead, thy spirit yet shall serve Freemen defending Right: Thy death a nation long shall mourn, Thy deeds embellish arts; Thy name on breeze and billow borne, Thy mem'ry in our hearts.

Fare thee well, brave spirit! never Shall thy wreathe of laurels fade; Fragrant flowers shall bloom forever O'er thy grave, sweet Jenny Wade.

HYMN TO THE BRAVE. RY COLLINS

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest By all their Country's wishes blest! When Spring, with dewy fingers cold. Returns to deck their ballowed mold. She there shall dress a sweeter soil Than Fancy's feet have ever trod. By fairy forms their knell is rung, By forms unseen their dirge is sung; There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray, To bless the turf that wraps their clay; And Freedom shall awhile repair, To dwell a weeping hermit there.

MISCELLANY.

THE CALICO CLOAK.

"Ilave-you seen the new scholar?" asked Mary Lark, a girl of twelve or fourteen years, as she ran to meet a group of schoolmates who were coming towards the schoolhouse; -"she cuts the most comical looking figure you ever saw. Her cloak is out of calico and her shoes are brogans—such as men and boys

"Oh yes, I've seen her," said Lucy Brooks, "she's the new washerwoman's daughter .-I shouldn't have thought Mr. Brown would have taken her into the Academy; but I suppose he likes the money that comes through suds as well as any."

"It is cleaner of course."

And the air rang with girls' laughter. "Let us go in and examine her," continued Mary, as they ascended the schoolhouse steps. ... I'm thinking she will make fun for

The girls went into the new dressing-room, where they found the new scholar. She was a mild, intelligent looking child-but poorly, though tidily clad. The girls went around whispering and laughing with each other, while she stood trembling in one corner of the room, without venturing even to raise her eyes from the floor. When she entered the school they found the little girl far in advance of those of her age in her studiesas she was rlaced in classes with those of two or three years her senior. This seemed. on the whole, to make those girls who were disposed to treat her unkindly, dislike her the more and she being of a retiring disposition, had no friends, but was compelled to go and return from school alone.

"And do you really think," said Mary Lark, as she went up to the little girl a few weeks after she entered school, "that you are agoing to get the medal? It will correspond nicely with your cloak!"

And she caught hold of the cape, and hold it out from her, when the girls joined in her

loud laugh "Calico cloak get the medal! I guess she will! I should like to see Mr. Brown give it to her," said another girl as she caught hold of her arm, and peeped under the child's

bonnet. The little girl struggled to release herself; and when she was free, ran home as fast as

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed, as she entored the humble kitchen, "do answer Uncle William's letter, and tell him we wall come to New York to live I don't like to live in little 'Calico Cloak'-it will carry its own Bridgeville. The girls call me 'Caligo Cloak,' and 'Brogans,' and you don't know how un- moral with it." kindly they treat me."

treat you unkindly on account of your pove

Although Mrs. Lee tried to encourage her child, yet she knew that she had to meet with severe trials for one so young.

"But, mother, they are all unkind to me.

queror.

There isn't one that loves me." The child buried her face in her hands,

and sobbed aloud. In the Brideville Academy there were a few unprincipled girls; and the others joined them in teasing the little "Calico Cloak," as they called her, from thoughtlessness or love of sport. But they knew not how deeply each sportive word pierced the heart of childhood. the little stranger, now how many bitter tears she had shed in secret over their unkind-

tinued their unjust treatment towards her the draft, from the board of enrollment on child, resolved to accept her brother's invi- the ground of physical disability, and hastentation, although he was a poor man, and cd to his lady love to announce his escape. through his influence Lizzie might perhaps Strangely to him, the good news affected her lead a happier life among new schoolmates. in an unexpected manner, and she withdrew Accordingly at the end of the term she left from his presence with but the shadow of an Bridgeville, and removed to New York.

the school but one term, she had gained the from the lady's father, who always treated medal, and it was worn from the Academy him graciously, and was favorable to the probeneath the dispised garments.

Weeks, months and years glided away to the students of the Bridgeville Academy, and the little-"Calico Cloak" was forgotten. Those who had been at school with her had left to enter upon the business of life.

Twelve years after Mrs. Lee left the town, Mr. Maynard, a young clergyman, came into Bridgeville, and was settled as pastor of me that the man was imperfect or sickly, bethe village church. It was reported at the fore matters went so far? I have no ambisewing circle, the week following ordination, tion to turn my future home into a domestic that it was expected he would bring his bride hospital, or myself inte a perpetual nurse!" into town in a week. There was great curiosity to see her, especially after it was reported that she was a talented young authoress. Soon after, Mr. Maynard gratified their curiosity, by walking into church with his her that her lover was a fine rider, a graceyoung wife leaning on his arm. She was a ful skater, and very expert in most manly exlady of great intellectual beauty, and every. ercises. "And under all this," added the body was deeply interested in the young min- | fair girl, he hides some dreadful infirmity!ister and his wife.

The following week the young ladies flocked to see her, and she promised to meet scrofulous, or worse? I thank God that the them at the next gathering of the sewing eir. draft has lifted the mask! And the man ac-

ed with smiling faces. The Deacon's car- indignation, that he, is phycically disqualifiriage was sent to the parsonage after Mrs. ed to husband me!" And the father, physiol-Maynard, and in due time it arrived, bringogically considering how the seeds of disease
ing the lady within it. The shaking of hands are entailed from one generation to another, ng the lady within it. The shaking of hands that followed her arrival, can be imagined by approved his daughter's decision, and informthose only who have been present upon such | cd the young man that he was exempt from

"How are you pleased with our village?" asked a Mrs. Britton, after the opening exercises were over, as she took a seat beside Mrs. Maynard. "I like its appearance much; it has im-

proved wonderfully within the last twelve "Were you ever in Bridgeville before?"

asked another lady, as those around looked somewhat surprised. "I was here a few months when a child,"

replied Mrs. Maypard. Their curiosity was excited.

"Have you friends here?" asked a third. after a moment's silence.

"I have not. I resided with my mother -widow Lee. We lived in a little cottage, which stood upon the spot now occupied by a large storchouse, on the corner of Pine

"The widow Lee?" repeated Mrs. Buitton; "I well remember the cottage, but I don't recollect the name."

"I think I attended school with you at the Academy," replied Mrs. Maynard. "You were Miss Mary Lark-were you not?"

"That was my name," replied the lady, as a smile passed over her features at being recognozed; "but I am really quite ashamed that my memory has proved so recreant.".

"I was known in the Academy as the little 'Calico Cloak.' Perhaps you can remem-

ber me by that name." The smile faded from the face of Mrs. Britton, and a deep blush overspread her fea-Britton, and a deep blush overspread her fealow moments was seen proposition was introduced to tax bachelors stammered, and finally wound up with:

tures, which in a few moments was seen proposition was introduced to tax bachelors stammered, and finally wound up with:

tures, which in a few moments was seen proposition was introduced to tax bachelors stammered, and finally wound up with: deepening upon the faces of others present.

Oh! I remember very well when the little Calico Cloak' went to the Academy," said an old lady, as she looked over her glasses, and I think, if my memory serves me right,. some of the ladies present owe Mrs. Maynard

an apology." "I had no intention whatever ladies," replied Mrs. Maynard. "to reprove any one young ladies will remember the little 'Calico Cloak,' but no one but the wearer knew how deeply each unkind word pierced the little heart that beat beneath it. As I again hear the old Academy bell ring, it brings back to my mind the sorrow of my childhood. But let no lady mistake me by supposing that I cherish any unkind feeling toward any one. I know that whatever the past may have been, you are now my friends. But, ladies, let me add, it you have children, learn them a lesson from my experience, and treat kindly the poor and dispised. A calico clouk may cover a heart as warm with affection, and as sensitive with sorrow, as one that beats beneath a velver-covering. Wherever you neet a child that shows a disposition

"That is the shortest, but the best sermon eral was major General Howard.

to despise the poor, tell it the story of the

"Lizzie, my dear," said the mother, "you | I ever heard," said the old lady again, as she must expect to meet with those who will put her handkerchief under her glasses, "and I don't believe it will be lost by any of us." erty, but you must not be discouraged .. Do The old lady was right The story went right, and you will eventually come off con- forth one to another, until it found its way

into the Academy.

At that very time a little boy was attending school there, whose mother was struggling with her needle to give him an education. The boys often made sport of his patched knees and clbows, and he would run home to his mother. But when the "Calico Cloak" reached the scholars, the little boys (for he was naturally a noble hearted child) became very kind to "Little Patchey."

When Mrs. Maynard heard the story of "Little Patchey," she felt that she was well repaid for all she berself had suffered in her

Important to Young Men. A well known young man recently succeed-Mrs. Lee, learning that the scholars con- ed in getting a certificate of exemption from Bridgeville, and removed to New York.

Although Lizzie had been a member of and thinking of rivals, sought an explanation posed alliance. The father in turn was mystified, and immediately seeking his daughter, found her in great grief. "Oh, father," said the girl, "I have been shamefully deceived! Oh, how mortifying, to be known to be engaged to a man who comes shamelessly to me, just before our marriage and rejoices in 'physical disabilities." Why did you not tell

The father tried to pursuado her by saying that probably a triffing—silment, magnified by the complaint, might have obtained his exemption from service, and reminded Surely you do not think I would be engaged to him if I knew him to be consumptive, tually delights in being advised as physical-The day arrived, and although it was quite stormy, Mrs. Deacon Brown's parlor was fill- He shall know," said she, rising with proud the proposed marriage on the grounds of "physical disability."

Soldiers After the War

Macaulay, in the portion of his history relating to the state of English society at the close of the great revolution, touches on a subject curiously paralleled in our own times. Speaking of the fears that were then eutertained as to the result of disbanding Cromwell's army and throwing its unruly elementa back into society, he says:

"The troops were now to be disbanded .-Fifty thousand men, accustomed to the profession of arms, were at once thrown on the world, and experience seemed to warrant the belief that this change would produce much misery and crime-that the discharged veterans would be seen begging in every street, many graces and charms had ensuared the or would be driven by hunger to pillage — affections of a susceptible young printer.—
But no such a result followed. In a few The couple, after a season of billing and coomonths there remained not a trace indicating ing, "engaged" themselves, and nothing but that the most formidable army in the world had just been absorbed into the mass of the prevented their union. To obtain this, an community. The royalists themselves confessed that, in every department of honest industry, the discarded warriors prospered old gentleman, who sat enjoying his favorite beyond other men; that none was charged pipe in perfect content. with any theft or robbery; that none was heard to ask an alms; and that, if a baker, a mason, or a wagoner attracted notice by his diligence and sobriety, he was, in all probability, one of Oliver's old soldiers."

BACHELORS .- A day or two before the adiournment of the Maryland Legis'ature, a above twenty-five years of age not less than "from its parent bed into my own." 820 a head per annum, because the war is er keenly relished the discomfiture of the Mrs. Maynard looked up she found she had destructive of the male population, while the suitor, and after removing his pipe and blowcaused considerable disturbance among the number of females is greatly in excess to that ing a cloud, replied: "Well, young man, I ladies of her own age by making herself of the opposite sex, and it is the duty of every lover of his country to promote by you will marry the girl first!" every means the elements that constitute her strength; said tax to be applied to the support and education of the children of Maryland soldiers slain in battle. The proposition was amended by doubling the tax upon bachelors over forty-five years of age.

present by making myself known; but as it the weather it is the same as loaning money tonished Benedict that she was not his wife, as much as 'any other man' in New York. may seem to some that such was my intention, I will add a few words—Most of the lin both 2002. in both cases.

do kitchen work.

His orderly took his horse. He got off, went is Jane, dressed up in Fanny's clothes." in, and sat down by the dying man's side : Taking out a little book he read from it :-Let not your heart be troubled," &c. Ile ly; not only to those who are just to us but then knelt down and offered up a prayer to likewise with those who endeaver to injure God for that dying soldier. Arising from us, and this too, for fear, lest by rendering his knees, he bent down and kissed him, them evil, we should fall into the same vice. and said:—"Captain G——, we shall meet So we ought likewise to have friendship, in heaven. He then rode off. That Gen-that is to say, humanity and good will, for all

[For the Record. THE SNOW SEASON.

BY D. B. W., QUINCY SELECT SCHOOL Nature rejoices in her forms,

As Winter's cold were almost o'er ; But now arise the western storms, With flakes that tell of Winter's store."

The pure white snow lies on the ground, The air is cold, the sky is clear; The wind goes by with whistling sound, And shrilly whispers Winter's here.

The merry chime of bells we hear, The road is almost filled with sleighs. And all enjoy the pleasant cheer, That waits upon the Winter days.

The little birds are far away, They sing their songs in warmer climes; But they'll come back some weet spring day, And trill the lays of olden times.

The trees are rifled of their leaves, The fields are bare, the flowers are lead. And all the forms that beauty weaves To dech the glebe and grove, are fled.

But flowers, nor leat, nor tiniest blade, Is lost forever from the land; For soon shall they in field and glade, In resurrected glory stand.

Treason! Treason! Treason!

The speech of Mr. Long, of Ohio, in Congress freely endorsing the out-spoken treason of Fernando Wood, of New York, and still more emphatically endorsed by Mr. Harris, of Maryland, are but the slight winds that foretel an approaching tempest. Neither Mr. Long of Ohio-Mr. Fernando Wood, of New York or Mr. Harris, of Maryland would have dared at this stage of the war to have revealed their treason so openly, if they were not backed up by the aiders and sympathizers of traitors among their constituents. We are on the eve of a tremendous revolution—the very silence of Copperheads in our midsttheir smirking smiling at every piece of news that speak of reverses to our arms, or reflections on the Government, tell the story of the deep-laid plans and villainous concoc-

tions of treason. The simple rebuke given by the House to Mr. Harris, for his out spoken treason, is an evidence of a want of courage on our part to punish traitors. If you lecture a house-breaker or a murderer instead of punishing him, you only give him a pass port to go forth and repeat his depredations. The fact is, the action of our Government, the movements of of our armies, the time lost in debates, and uscless arguments, have given the chemy time to reorganize, time to strengthen their armies, time to work up Northern sympathizers, and if we do not rise in our might, in the glory and the strength which true loyalty can wield—the cause of the rebels will brighten, and the joy of Copperheads increase.

The sole object of the sympathizers, aidors and abettors of treason is to acknowledge the Southern Confederacy; how they are working to effect it, the recent acts of Copperheads in Congress plainly show .- National Union.

Marry Her First.

Many years ago, in what is now a flourishing city in this State, lived a stalwart blacksmith, fond of his pipe and his joke. He was also fond of his blooming daughter, whose the consent of the young lady's "parents" interview was arranged, and Typo prepared a little speech to astonish and convince the

Typo dilated upon the fact of their long frendship, their mutual attachment, their hopes for the future, and like topics; and taking the daughter by the hand said :-"I now, sir, ask your permission to transplant this lovely flower from its parent bed' -but. his "pheling" overcame him, he forgot the remainder of his oratorical flourish, blushed. don't know as I've any objection, provided

One of the Brooklyn papers tells a laughable story about a puzzled bridegroom. The bride stole away early in the evening, and sent her twin sister, clad in the wedding fi-FACTS FOR FARMERS -If you invest mon- til the false bride could personate the true dore, and solicited at his handa a donation: cy in tools and then leave them exposed to one no longer, when she boldly told the as- He answered that he would give to the fair If you invest money in fine stock, and do ny bore witness to the marriage ceremony, not feed them, and properly care for them, and urged to overcome her girlish scruples. for \$100,000, and handed it to the commit it is the same as dressing your wife in silk to She stoutly mantained, before astonished guests and astounded groom, that she had If you invest your money in a good farm never wedded any man. At last her moth, and do not cultivate it well, it is the same as | cr was brought forward to talk to the refract bilt had been cornering other people for quite and do not cultivate it well, it is the same as | er was prought forward to take to interest a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her tory young lady; but after putting on her a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her tory young lady; but after putting on her a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her tory young lady; but after putting on her a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her tory young lady; but after putting on her a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her tory young lady; but after putting on her a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her tory young lady; but after putting on her a while in Harlem stock, but this time he several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and the several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and the several instances in which Major Bell, Judgo marrying a good wife, and the several instances in which will be a several instance of the several instances in which will be a several instance of the several instances in which will be a several instance of the several instances in which will be a several instance of the se crate inspection, she announced the import- as good as his word. He covered Stewart's A soldier lay in a lady's house, badly ant fact "Why, Mr. Brown, you did not cheek, with a cheek of his own, for alike awounded. A Major General rode to the door. marry that girl; you married Fanny, and this

JUSTICE.-We ought always to deal just who are of the same nature with us.

Our Shoddy Aristocracy

Touching our soldiery it may be remarked that the First Families of Filadelphy are not always as decorous or as different to them as their gallantly, sacrifices, and manly worth should prompt. A case in point is presented by a correspondent for the accuracy of which he vouches, and it is as follows:

A short time ago in our loyal city of Philadelphia, a 'largely' dressed female answering the description of an F. F. V., hailed a Vine street car. Just as it stopped to take her aboard, a Union soldiers stepped out of the same car. On entering several seats were vacant, and the would-be lady inquired in a

very sharp tone— 'Where did that soldier sit?'

No answer. Again but in a more shrill tone than at

first, the same question was put-

Still no reply from any one of the passengers, the car going ahead, the 'lady' still unseated, when the same question was fairly spit out between her teeth-

Where did that man sit?' An honest Hibernian, quietly seated near the unhappy female, and no doubt being de- le," by pronouncing the latter word in two

sirous of relieving her in some slight degree, eplied-Faith ma'am he sit on his end and he took

it above with him'
What the rest of the occupants of the car did, I do not know, but one gentleman left have been a whole bottom in the house, as speedily as possible, and the above information through him was too biquant to be long kept a sebet.

The Page of Coal.

The people are paying sadly for the copperhead opposition to be authority of the Government in the month of July and August, by producing riots, by heir teachings against the conscription. Wak was suspended for some time in the commines in the collisions. Schuylkill co., Pa, by riotous piecedings among the miners, which caused a gratfalling off in the supply, but work has be resumed again, and about 100,000 tons re conveyed to market weekly, all of which due to the order restored in the region by the presence of the military. The salutary effect of having an armed force to keep up the supply of fuel, in the country are thus shown. Every consumer of coal from the Government, (which take it by the thousands of tons) down to the poor man, (who is content to get it by the bushel) is interested in having order preserved in Schuylkill co.

But the disorder that existed in the coal region before the military were sent there has cost the country a good deal. The Mi

ner's Journal says: "The consumers of coal abroad will ed at least three millions of dollars this year, er consumption did. by the lawless violence that has prevailed in the different coal regions, and particularly in Schuylkill, without the trade or mass of said a good man to his son.

'You have broken the sabbat. Johny,' said a good man to his son.

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'You have broken the sabbat. Johny,' said a good man to his son. All this violence is directly traceable to the long comb, too right in three pieces!' political copperhead leaders and scoundrels. who have kept the masses in a constant state. of excitement by the famous falsehoods, they have promulgated against the Government. and palliating and sanctioning the scenes of violence which have disgraced some parts of our country and nearly destroyed the value of property in these districts."

Sunset at Sea.

[From the Sketch Book of Dr. Darling.] Near where the equatorial line circles the earth, on the broad waters of the grand Pacific. I now am seated on the quarter deck of our barque, the Lanerke, bound from New England's peaceful shores to California's distant climes.

'Tis near sunset; not even a breath of air fills our sails to watt us on our destined course. We seem to rest upon the middle point of a grand ampitheatre of polished glass bounded only by the arching heavens. I've gazed upon the towering hights of Andes, and oft have paused with wonder on the thundering cataract of dread Niagara, awfully sublime; but never, in the course of fifty years of varied life, have I beheld a scene more beautiful, lovely and majestic, than that presented at this hour of sunset.

The skies are clear, save where the waters meet the circling heavens. Here is a belt of varied hue. The sun, now low descending from the etherial vault, transforming these. slowly rising clouds of silvery pearl and living gold. Here now appears the Eastern mosque, with glittering dome, surmounted by the chose your opportunity. The best time to prophets's cresent, temples, citadels and do it is when she is getting out of an omnispires, and a long range of splendid architec- bus. ture, is seen in the prospective.

field Union relates the following incident: and water, built fires, &c., for the "boys" at a gentleman to whom Commodore Vander- the genus Hibernian as ever toddled in a bronery, to take her place beside her loving hus bilt himself, last night, told it. The finance band. The cheat remained undiscovered un- committee of the fair called upon the Com- to reprove him one morning for delinquenprotested, and in vain the assembled compa- Stewart, and reported to him the offer of the Commodore. Stewart at once drew his check tee, and they, armed with the check, again waited upon the Commodore, and showed him the contribution of Stewart: Vander-

> A farmer's wife meeting one of her neigh bors returning from market, inquired; "What do they pay for eggs in market

"I only got eight cents a dozen for mine," was the reply. Eight cents a dozen!" said the indignant

dame, "Well, I shall not sell my eggs for eight cents; it dont pay for the wear and tear of the hens!"

HUMOROUS

To fatten hogs-Own a grist mill.

'To make a good garden.'-Get a good

Why is a Jackass like an Illinois cornfield? Because he's some on ears.

Why is an andiron like a yard-stick? Because it has three feet.

What tune did the wind first whistle?

Ans.-"O'er the hills and far away." Why is a crusty old maid of fifty like a most beautiful, most accomplished, most cl-

egant, and most admired young lady ?-Aus.

To keep skippers out of bacon in the summer. Eat early in the spring. We never knew it to fail.

Because she is matchless.

A young gentleman of our acquaintance created quite a sensation a few evenings since while reading to a circle of young ladies a polite effusion :- "To a beautiful Bel-

Beacon says his step-mother was so fondof walloping the family, that if all the childred had been wash tubs, there would not

Mrs. Stanton, says that "what men can do, women can do." She should have addedwith a single exception of straddling a fence

A man, boasting of the smartness of his children, said the youngest was 'so smart it would take its hand off a hot stove without being told.

There is a mule near Billinglass. Ireland, that is 59 years old. The reason of his living so long, is the fact that he is too "stub-

a time for all_things," climbed up behind his nother's chair, and whispering in her ear, aske "When was the time for hooking sugar ot of the sugarbowl?"

A little boy hearing his father say, "there-

Aprint setting up a lice which is so often placed uder a wedding notice, "It is not right that a man should live alone," carelessly left the vet of the word live, which made the bride bleh. To preserve your hath, drink water and get married early. Puring off matrimony has broken down more constitutions than ev-

The ingenious fellow who invented the machien for milking cows has compounded a plaster for drawing knot holes out of barn dores and sheep sheds.

A gentleman who had been victimized by a notorious borrower, who always forgot to pay, called him one of the most promising men of his acquaintance.

If it was not good for Adam to live single when there was only one woman on earth, how very criminally guilty are old bachelors, with the world full of pretty giris.

THANKEUL.—"How good is Providence."

lisped a damsel as a gusty March breeze swept over the street, "for the same wind which raises the tips of our skirts, blows dust in the eyes of the spectators on the corner." "Anthony," said a father to his son one day, when he caught him shaving the down

off his upper lip, "don't throw your shaving

water out where there are any barefooted

boys, for they might get their feet pricked." There is a man out West so forgetful of faces, that his wife is compelled to keep a wafer stuck on the end of her nose, that he can distinguish her from other ladies; but this does not prevent him from making occa-

If you wish to offer your hand to a lady,

sional mistakes.

A GOOD OCCUPATION .- "Pete," a comie-A New York correspondent of the Spring- al son of the Emerald Isle, who carried wood "The following story I have directly from Hamilton College, is as good a specimen of gan. One of the students having occasion cy, asked him where he expected to go to

when he died. "Expect to go to the hot place," said Pete, without wincing.

"And what do you expect will be your portion there?" asked the soph, solemnly. "O," growled the old fellow, as he brushed his ear lazily with his coat tail, "bring, wood an water for the boys."

Parton, in his life of General Butler; gives crat & administered justice in New Orleans. On one occasion a negro was called to the

"I object," said the counsel for the priseoner; by the laws of Louisiana, a negro cannot testify against a white man.

"Has Louisiana gone out of the Union?" asked. Major Bell, with that imperturable gravity of his that veils his keen sense of hu-

"Yes," saidithe lawyer. "Well, then," said the judge, "she took her laws with her. Let the man be sworn."