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POETICAL.



[From The Lady's Friend. HEART-LONGINGS.

BY CHARLES MUMFORD.

Gliding, gliding, swiftly gliding Down life's ever deepening tide, In my shallop frail I'm riding, Riding at youth's eventide. Sadly, sadly creep the shadows O'er the fast receding shore; Mists are gathering on the meadows, Where I roamed in days of yore.

Dreary, dreary are the mountains, Dreary is the swelling stream Lonely are the heart's deep fountains, Scattered is life's fairest dream; F led are all the winning graces, Hushed the softly-whispered vow Loosed the clinging arms' embraces, Cold the lips that pressed my brow.

All companionless I'm sailing, Sailing with the rushing tide, None to cheer when strength is failing, None, when murmers rise, to chide. Sorely, sorely 1'm repenting_ Sins to which I still am prone, As the current, unrelenting,

Sweeps me on with hollow moan. Backward, backward I've been turning, Turning with a tearful cye-O that years of sore heart burning Might prepare me back to fly! Once again to feel the beating

Of the lost one's loving heart, Once to hear her tender greeting. -Take her hand in mine and start-Start anew, entwined together, Down the stream we'd float, Laughing at the stormy weather-

God would guide our little boat. But, alas! on this broad river Backward never turns the tide-Onward, onward. onwarl ever, They who once embark must glide.

MISCELLANY.

MY REVENCE.

We met in the beginning of the action, I and my enemy, Richard Withers-he on foot, I mounted. It matters not why I hated him with the fiercest wrath of my nature. 'The heart knoweth not its own bitterness and the details, while most painful to me, would be of trifling interest to you. Suffice it that our feud was not a political one.— For ten years we were the closest inmates that the same studies, the same tastes, and the same arms could make us. I was the elder of the two, and stronger physically; comparatively friendless as the world takes it, and had no near relatives. Young, solitary and visionary as we were, it is hard to make you understand what we were to each other. Up to this period of our estrangement, working together, eating together, sleeping together, I can safely say that we had not a grict not a pleasure or a vacation that we did not share with almost boyish single heartedne s. But one single day changed all. We rose in the morning dear friends and lay down that night bitter foes. A was a man of extremes; I either loved or hated with the strength of my heart. The past was forgotton in the present. The ten'years of kindness, of congeniality, of almost wo-manly kindness, were erased as with a sponge. We looked each other in the face with angry, searching eyes-said but few words (our rage was too deep to be demonstrative) and parted. Then in my solitude I dashed my clenched hand upon the Bible and vowed passionately: I may wait ten years, Richard Withers! I may wait twenty years, thirty, if you will but sooner or later I swear I shall have my revenge!

And this was the way we met. I wonder if he thought of that day when he laid his hand upon my bridle rein and looked up at me with his treacherous blue eyes. I scarcely think he did, or he could not have given me that look. He was beautiful as a girl: indeed, the contrast of his fair, aristocratic face with the regular out ghastly faces for a moment, and then the together—it were better that the very stars dark exterior, might have been partly the secret of my former attraction to him. But with moist eyes, leaning upon my elbow and while Mercy kneels and pleads for it beneath the loveliness of an angle if it had been his would not have saved him from me then .-There was a pistol in his hand, but before he had time to discharge it, I cut at him with my sword, and as the line swert on like a gathering wave, I saw him stagger under the have misjudged me, Ruins. It was all a mis-blow, throw up his arms and go down with take: I found it out after we parted. I meant the press. Bitterly as I hated him the ghast ly face haunted me the long day through. You all remember how it was at Freder-

icksburg. How we crossed the river at the wrong point, and under the raking fire of the enemy, were so disastrously repulsed.

It was a sad mistake, and fatal to many a comparatively helpless. A ball had shivered the cap of my right knee, and my shoulder was laid open with a sabre cut, The latter bled profusely, but by dist of knotting my hrndkerchief tightly around it. I managed to staunch it in a measure. For my knee blank. I could do nothing. Consciousness did not forsake me, and the pain was intense; but from the moons and wails of the nien about me I judged that others had fared worse than I. Poor fellows! there was many a moth-

dark, and a cold miserable rain was falling and but now awakened to a new existence. upon us, the very heavens weeping over our But did they have beds in the other world?

miliar voice close to my side: 'Water! water! water! I am dying with thirst-if it be but a swallow-water? For God's sake give me some water!'

I recoiled with dismay. It was the voice of my enemy; the voice of Richard Withers. low tones; once the pleasantest music I eared to hear. Do you think they so softened me shall be happy together again. now? You are mistaken; I am candid about it. My blood boiled in my veins when but Dick had a tender heartpowerless to withdraw from his detested? neighborhood. There was water in my canteen. I had filled it before the last ball came. By stretching my hand I could give him a drink, but I did not raise a finger. Ven geance was sweet. I smiled grimly to myself, and said down in my secres heart:

perish. I shall have my revenge. Do you recoil with horror? Listen how

merciful God was to me or thirteen, the pet and plaything of the reg- gotton and forgiven. iment. There was something of the German in him; he had been with us from the first, those who trespass against us?" I prayed and was reckoned one of the best drummers from my inmost heart. in the army. But we never march to the tap of Charleys drum again. He had got a day and night, ever since you were taken, ball in his lungs, and the exposure and fa- said my friend. tigue, together with the wound had made him light headed. Poor little child! he crept close to me in the darkness and laid his cheek | the North or South? on my breast. May be he thoughtit was his own pillow at home; may be he thought it, poor darling, his mother's bosom. God only knews what he thought, but with his hot arm about my neck, and his curly head pressed close to my wicked heart, even then swelling with bitter hatred of my enemy, he bewho art in Heaven.'

I was a rough bearded man. I had been an orphan for many a dong year; but not too many or too long to forget the simple hearted prayer of my childhood—the dim vision of some face. that mother's face over which the grass had grown for twenty changing summers. Something tender stirred within my hardened heart. It was too dark to see the little face, but the young lips went on brokenly:

'And forgive us our trespasses as we fore those who trespass against us. It went through me like a knife-sharper than the sabre cut, keener than the ball. God was merciful to me, and this young child

was the channel of his mercy. Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.

I had never understood the words before. If an angel had spoken it could scarcely have time-the thought that I might be mortally wounded; that death might be nearer than I dreamed, struck me with awe and horror. and after death the judgment.

turn at my call.

Then I litted myself with great effort. gether dead. ____.Water_Water!'-moaned Richard With-

ers in his agony.

I dragged myself closer to him. 'God be praised!' I sale with a selemn heart. Dick, old boy, enemy no longer .help you. Drink and be triends'

forgetting the bandaged shoulder he grasp- the alter of Intercession. ed me with both hands.

Blood stained and pallid as it was, his face was ingenious and beautiful as a child's. 'Now let me speak,' he said parting. 'You have misjudged me, Rufus. It was all a misto have spoken this morning when I grasped your rein, but-but-

His generosity spared me the rest.

'The-crisis is past-he will recover,' said a strange voice. 'Thank God! thank God!! cried a familiar

had never seen a night from home until they sunshine, and women wearing white caps From the Clinton Republican. joined the army, but children in years and peculiar dresses flitting to and fro with nois constitution, who had been used to have eve. seless activity, which in my fearful weaknesry little ache and scratch compassioned with it tired me to watch. My hand lay outside ry little ache and scratch compassioned with the covers; it was as shadowy as a skele—Diseases of Infants and their Cure," at least is not one word of truching the dispatch of ed and dying, huddled together—some where they had weakly crawled upon their hand. I a child or a man? A body or a spirit? I propose informing anxious mammas how to mond Whig, a leading rebel organ, and one with material things altogether and prevent their darlings from catching the mean case the death of the Editor of the Edito and knees—and never a woman's voice to was done with material things altogether and prevent their darlings from catching the meawhisper gentle consolation. It was pitchy had been subjected to some refining process

miseries. Then through the darkness and I was looking lazily at the opposite one, when drizzling rain, through the groans and pray ome one took my hand. A face was bend-which I do not intend to write, some saga-caused by our arrival below, our presence ers of the fallen men about me, I heard a fa- ing over. I looked up with a beating heart. regular features, and the lips and kindly blue eyes.

'Dick!' I gasped, 'where have you been all hese years?

'Weeks, you mean,' said Richard, with

It was more a woman's voice than a man's 'Where am I?' I asked still hazy. 'What's

the matter with ma?" 'Hospital, in the first place,' said Richard. 'Typhus, in the second. You were taken af-

ter that night at Fredricksburg' It broke upon me at once. I remembered that awful night-I could never, never for-'Not a drop shall cross his lips though he get it again. Weak as a child, I covered my teed him and scream when you do not feed it had been ever since it received the bribe face and burst into tears. Richard was on him, to fight when you touch him, and fight that induced it to go into this rebellion, but

his knees by my side at once 'I was a brute to recall it,' he whispered There was a poor little drummer boy on temorsefully; 'do not think of it, old boythe other side, a merry manly boy of twelve you must not excite yourself. It is all for 'Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive

I lay silent cogitating. 'Tell me one thing,' I asked, 'are we in

'North-in Philadelphia.' 'Then you are a prisoner,' I said mournfully, recalling his principles.

'Not a bit of it.' 'What do you mean?'

Richard laughed. 'I have seen the errors of my ways. gan to murmur in his delirium, " ir father have taken the oath of allegience. When you are strong enough again we shall fight

side by side. 'And the wound in your head?' I asked with emotion, looking up at his bright, hand-

'Don't mention it; it healed long ago." 'And the little drummer?'

Richard bowed his head upon my hand. 'He was found dead upon the field. Heaven bless him! They said he died praying with his mother's name upon his lips.'

ing prayer we had yet been enemies!

Beautiful Extract.

Go out beneath the arched heavens in night's profound gloom, and say, if you can 'There is no God!" Pronounce that dread blasphemy, and each star above will reprove been more of a revelation. For the first you for unbroken darkness of intellect-eveyou for unbroken darkness of intellect—eve- own tethan their children have faults, seldom Lincoln, Seward and Butler, with fresh beds Pennsylvanian, occupying adjoining beds, be wail your utter hopelessness and despair. Is there no God ?- Who, then, unrolled that The text of a long forgotten sermon was in blue scroll, and threw upon its frontispeice my cars; it is appointed for all men to die the legible gleamings of immortality. Who fashioned this green earth-with its perpet-Worse and worse. What measures of mer ual rolling and its expanse of Islands and cy could I expect, if the same was meted out main? Who settled the foundation of the that I had meted unto my enemy The tears mountains?-Who paved the heavens with swelled into my eyes, and trickled down my clouds and attuned amid banners of storms cheeeks; the first I had shed since my boy- the voice of thunder and unchained the lighthood. I felt subdued and strangely moved, ning that linger, & lurk, and flash in their good old gentleman looked after him a mo- ers never can forgive. But why the editor The rain was falling still, but the little gloom? Who gave the engle a safe eyric, head upon my breast was gone. He crept when the tempest dwelt and beat the strong away silently in the darkness. His uncon- est, and to the dove a tranquil abode in the scous mission was fulfilled, he would not re- forests that ever echo to the minstrel of her moan? Who made thee oh man, with thy perfect elegance of intellect and form? Who parental glasses. The old bitterness was crushed, but notalto- made light pleasant to thee and darkness a covering and a herald to the first flashes of morning ! - Who-gave-thee-that-matchlesssymetry of sinews and limbs?

The regular flowing of blood?. The irrepres sible and daring passion of ambition and love? Are yet the thunders of the earth It had been growing lighter and lighter but the bow of reconciliation hangs out a garded as "profitable for instruction." in the east and now it was day. Day with- bove and beneath them. And it were betin and day without. In the first gray glim- ter that the limitless waters and the strong mer of dawn we looked into each others mountains were convulsed and commingle canteen was at Richard's mouth and he drank were conflagrated by fire, or shrouded in ewith moist eyes, leaning upon my elbow and while Mercy kneels and pleads for it beneath

Idaho Emigration.

Nebraska City and the neighboring city of Omaha, is the chief starting point of emigrants going to the gold fields of Idaho It contains almost 4,000 inhabitants, and trade is said to be in a flourishing condition, with prices abominably high and still going higher every day. The emigration is immense, and the The wound my hand had inflicted was yet demand for teams and wagous very great,bleeding in his head: bot for the blind pas | Mules are worth from \$250 to \$350 por team the field among dead and wounded. I was The daylight had gong again—how dark it horses or mules, because they do better on grass, make the trip just as quick, and are 'Forgive me, Dick,' I mutmered. groping more salcable in the mines for beef atter re- | selves." about for him with my hands. Then I was cruiting in the mountains. The season is blind-then I was cold as ice-then I tum- very backward, and trains starting before bled down an abyse and everything was the 10th of May, will have to feed their cuttle as far as Fort Kearney.

The Ohio Farmer says that coal oil has been found, by accident, to be a most effective means of protecting fruit trees against from being smothered. I opened my eyes. Where am I? How the ravages of the curculio, by placing sawer's darling suffering there. Many of my odd everything was. Rows of beds stretch- dust, saturated with the oil, at the foot of comrades, lads of eighteen or twenty, who ing down a long narrow hall, bright with the tree.

SICK CHILDREN.

of the "genus homo" known to many as "spilled young 'uns," and to some of the many low some time in advance of the false rumor

ed by the performance, it is a special torture ally in this life.

away now, but then he has no judgement." purpose! How soon would his colt become steady?

see the faults in their neighbors' children, South that his Satanic Majesty will not harm liable to be altered by the smallest cause." but there are few who do not think their so able a coadjutor as we are; and that turnown Seraphina is perfect. And those who ing from us, Old Nick will order rooms for or never correct them, even for those which of live coals! This is the rub. We have had a goodhumored verbal tilt, as follows: are so glaring that a "mole with half an eye" kept the furnaces of Secesh rather hot for could see them. And the identical fault comfort during the past three years. We which passes unnoticed in their own child, are fully compensated to know that we have horrifies them when committed by the child made the rebels feel the effects of our blows. of a neighbor. It is related as a fact that a Butler's masterly management of the she good old preacher was once greatly annoyed devils in New Orleans has excited their anduring meeting, by the rudeness of a young ger against him. Seward's superior diploman present, who after tiring himself with matic abilities, and his successful managehis own folly, arose to leave the house. The ment of England and France, the rebel leadmont, and then said, 'Dear friends, that young man has been badly brought up." It Lincoln, we are at a loss to know. Lincoln's was his own son, but his fading vision failed Emancipation Proclamation liberates a half to recognize him. How many could say the a dozen of that editor's children, whose sevsame could they see their children without eral mothers are American ladies of African

doctors" become, that all such scripture at their mixed blooded offspring at liberty, a "Chasten thy son while there is hope, and and many of their fathers—this Richmond spare not for his crying," "Withhold not correction from the child, for if thou beatest chase their freedom! God be praised! I am wiling and alle to chained? Are there no floods that man is him with the rod he shall not die." All not swept under a deluge? They remain, scripture such as this, I say, is no longer reomon is altogether out of date, and if children-wish-to-serve the Devil, these Chris tians intend to permit them to do so.

poor in the counties of Spootsylvania, Staf-

made a call. Failing to keep it quiet, he coals of fire on his head," and so on. took a pillow from the cradle, placed it over the child's head, and sat upon it. The mother returned just in time to save the infant

Why are trees like swine? Ans -Because they root in the ground. REBEL DISPATCH FROM HELL. Curious Facts About Congressmen.

Gentle reader, be not startled at the idea I do not intend to write a "Treatise on the of news from the infernal regious, for there falsehoods told by devoted mammas to make that we had gone down .- Both of these men, fore could not have mistaken us for the reb-Some children are, almost from their birth, el Congressman who died about that time, ry thing does not exactly suit them. For in our personal appearances! The truth is, them the all-prevailing excuse is sickness .- that these men had been so long accustomed Now for a really sick babe I would gladly do to dispatching lies upon the rebel wires, any thing in my power, but for one having while here on earth, that they can't break off perhaps a slight cold, who can run about, their old habits, even in sending back news and eat, and sleep as usual; for such a one from the fountain of falshoods. We knew to vell when you take him and yell when the Richmond Whig was in direct and conyou do not take him, to scream when you stant communication with the Devil, and that when you do not in short, to yell, and we had not expected it to assert for a fact scream, and fight all the time except when what thousand of distinguished Southern sleeping—for that child I have one remedy, a goed dose of palm oil externally applied, or if his age warrant, an application of hickory to be a lie, as soon as this editorial reached the wounded left on the field of battle noth. bark. At such times, when nearly distract them, for thousands of them knew us person-

"The poor child has a cold and feels sick; forth that the myrades of departed Yankees wounds could receive. It may be a benefit grown people are cross sometimes when they put in Old Nick's furnaces during the last also to those not wounded, since it washes are sick, and how should he know any betthree years, have become fairly ignited—the battle-field where putrelaction might
ter."

ter."

hence the extraordinary heat this winter!—otherwise take place and plagues result; This tale about myriades of Yankees having and it also washes and purifies the air, bur-This is made use of by some parents from gone to hell in three years, may do to tell the dened with smoke and dust and the exhalthe time a babe is three months old till it at-tains its third year, and every time it shows lowed to read or see loyal papers, but all well . What is the cause of the rain? Philits temper the darling is cutting teeth. I informed men, North and South, know that esophers are not agreed, though many of once knew sisters who had four children, va. there is no country of equal population and late have coincided with Professor Epsy. rying in age from three months to three extent, on the face of God's green earth, that who said that the rain was produced by the years, and every one of them was cutting is as largely represented in hell, as is the so-shock of the atmosphere from the explosion teeth; and consequently they were all privile called Southern Confederacy! They have of gunpowder, and he claims that showers ged to scream, provided you withheld your gone from their army, from the ranks of the may be had at any time from the same causalbum, new bonnet, or choice engraving from clergy, from the civil list and from among es. Possibly this may have something to them; because as one would wisely observe, their politicians, at a fearful rate. Our la- do with it, but quite as likely it is the prothem; because as one would wisely boselve, they had not judgement enough to know they must not have them, and besides they be been been been and besides they were teething and felt cross." Now there of several distinguished leaders of the rebelary of the recent arrival there and the recent arrival there are remainded, whether by battles or from any other cause. The ancients noticed the may be good logic in this, but one fails to lion, the Devil called hastily for more fuel, phenomena of rain after battles, when no see that because a child is cutting teeth as the fire was about to be extinguished gunpowder was used. Thus Plutarch, in and lacks judgement, you must either sur. Floyd and Yancey are said to have come for his life of Caius Marius, noticed the same render your treasured articles to his dirty ward and filled the "furnace" with Confed event after a battle 1,400 years before guafingers or keep them hidden from his view. erate money—where upon the Devil threat-Suppose a farmer were to reason in this way ened to kick them out of hell. He said he "Thus the opinion of Archilochus is con-'Revere him as an angel?' I whispered, about his colt.—'This colt is young and has grasping him by the hand. 'But for his dyno judgement, and it will be some time yet sorts of swindling, but that he would not deIt is observed, that extraordinary rains genbefore all his grinders come. I think he will grade himself and scandalize hell by recogbe very well thus: he kicks and rears and runs | nizing such a currency as that, as fit for any

But the Richmond Branch of Hell winds What is the matter here? Parents can all up this article by assuring the people of the descent! Lincoln should be looked upon by Many parents who thus act profess to be that editor, and by thousands of other South-Christians; yet so fashionable have "scrap ern parents, as a benefactor! He is setting "Train up a child in the way he should go," thing they could not do, as they are slaves

> W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor of the Rebel Ventilator.

A Sweet Wife.

-, who resides in our senato rial district, had a neighbor, who was represented to be quarrelsome in his family, mak-LITTLE CHILDREN STARVING .- A corres- ing his home anything but a pleasant abode. pondent speaking of the suffering of the She, however, having heard that his wife was a great deal of a vixen, thought the wife ford, and Carolina, says: "I stopped near a might also be to blame for the unpleasant village to feed my horse and refresh myself, state of affairs in the household. So, full of and here I discovered for the first time the charity and the doctrines of the law of kindstate of the poor in the vicinity. Where my ness, Ars. X—— visited her neighbor's horse bad eaten his corn from a blanket, sev- house, with the benevolent intent of recon. eral grains lay scattered on the ground - ciling the differences existing there, and ad-Three little half-clad children came and ga- dressed the better half something in this thered them up and ate them. I was inter-style :- "Now, you know." said she, "how ested in one of them, a little girl, and called much pleasanter it would be if you and your her to me, and upon questioning her she husband would live together without quarsaid she had not enten a piece of bread for reling; and, instead of being a reproach to three days, their only food having been wild the neighborhood, you might become konorgroens gathered from the fields. She said ed members of society. And it may be," sion of the blow it must have been mortal, cattle from \$80 to \$200 per yoke, wagons her father was killed in the first battle of she continued, "you are not altogether blame- and death to drink it." Was vengence so sweet after all? I felt some S140 to \$180 each, with covers. Cattle are Predricksburg, and there was now no one in less in this matter. Suppose you try and brave heart. When night fell, I lay upon thing warm trickling from my shoulder.— considered preferable for emigrants, to either the neighborhood to whom they could ap- see what the law of kindness practiced toward ply for help. I gave them what I had in your husband will do, in effecting reconcilmy haversack, and left them enjoying them- lation It certainly can do no harm, and you may succeed in touching the tender chords of his heart, and he may renew his gle, old age is a regret. A little boy in Chicago was left recently old affection. Try if," she urged, "and if to "take care of the baby" while his mother you do not succeed, you will at least heap then a stalled ox, and hatred therewith.

All this was listened to, when this raply was made :

"I don't know about your coals of fire I ve tried boiling hot water, and it didn't do a bit of good !- Harper's Monthly.

Always speak well of your friends.

A Washington letter writer gives some curious facts about the present Congressmen. He says Mr. Ames, of Massachusetts, is the ricbest, worth two millions; a Mr. Baldwin, of the same State, the largest; Mr. Clay, the tallest; Mr. Cox of Obio, the smallest Mr. sles, whooping cough, or other ailments ingives the details as regards our reception in Gen. Dupoint, of Indiana the most produccident to that very interesting period in huHell, and the treatment given us by the tive, being the father of interest children; M'Clurg, of Massachusetts, the shortest; man life, denominated infancy. Perhaps if the excessive cold weather of January was enty-two years; General Garfield, of Ohio ing over. I looked up with a beating heart. I do intend to "hold forth on." But, to predict drawing it from the earth! The Whig must ley, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Voorhes, of how received its details from John R. Floyd vent this trouble, I will brifly state that I have received its details from John B. Floyd Indiana, the best speakers; Mr. Cox, of Ohere have reference to those young specimens and Wm. L. Yandy, resident reporters for hio, and Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, the best parlimentarians: Mr. Cassion Iowa, and Pendleton, of Ohio the readiest debuters; Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, the largest farmer, havof my enemy; the voice of Richard withers. He old smile. But never mind now. You them appear "sound" in the eyes of outsiThey were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. But never mind now. You them appear "sound" in the eyes of outsifore good not have a size that the old smile. The old smile the old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile the old smile. They were once very dear to me, those melthe old smile they are they are the old smile they are and 150 blooded cattle; while Grunnell, of Iowa, has 6,000 acres of land, 6,000 sheep; ever ready to indulge in fits of temper it eve- although we resemble others in several points Mr. Wallace, of Idaho, lives the farthest from Washington, and draws \$6,397 for mileage; and Mr. Davis, of Maryland, the bearest, his mileage, being only \$32; and Mr. Frank, of New York, the best penman, and Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, the poorest. The House has twenty-five members with bald heads, thirty with mustaches and two with wigs.

Rain And Cannon

It is noticed that violent rain storms follow battles. This has been so during the present rebellion, and so it has been in all lands-and-in-all_times.__To_the_soldiers_it_ ing could be better. It affords relief to the to have mamma observe sympathetically, But the dispatch we are reviewing sets and water is the best dressing that such intolerable thirst that follows gunshot wounds

"Thus the opinion of Archilochus is conerally fall after great battles; whether it be that some deity chooses to wash and purify the earth with water above, or whether the blood and corruption, by the moist and heavy vapor they emit, thicken the air, which is

A wounded Virginia rebel and a wounded

Union. Say, reb, where are you from. Secesh. I'm from Virginia, the best State in America.

Union. That's where old Floyd came from the old thief. Secesh. Where are you from, Yank?

Union. I'm from Pennsylvania. Secesh. Well, you needn't talk about old Floyd coming from Virginia as long as old Buchanan came from Pennsylvana. Don't

you wish you hadn't said anything, Yank?

An exchange says: "Occasionally we encounter a man in our business relations who grumbles at the prices of advertising and job work. He says the prices have advanced. and it ought not to be so, yet if we propose to buy any kind of dry goods or graceries of him-a calico dress for our wife, bleached domestic for a shirt, or coffee, and sugar to sweeten it-or a pair of boots, a barrel of corn, load of hay, cord of wood or pound of beef or pork, he does not scruple to charge us at least from 25 to 100 per cent advance on old prices; forgetting the homely maxim that "what is sauce for the goose ought to

Why is a tallow chandler the most viious and unfortunate of men? Ans. - Because all his works are wicked. and all his wicked works are brought to

be sauce for the gander."

A minister, putting his hand on a young urchin's shoulder, exclaimed—"My son, I believe the devil has got hold of you."

believe so, too," was the reply . "One-third of the whole population of Ireland, above five years of age, can neither read nor write," and one fifth of the whole,

though able to read, cannot write. Whiskey is so dear and mean in the rebel Confederacy that this bankruptcy to buy it

Why is a newspaper like a tooth brush? Because every man should have one of his

own, and not be borrowing his neighbors. If youth is a blunder, manhood is a strug-

Better is a dinner of herbs where love is,

Every action of life is a step to life or a step to death is a step towards beaven or a step towards hell.

en All the blows we strike should be for a purpose. Every nail driven should be an another rivet in the machine of the universe.