

MISCELLANY. KITTY'S WAGER.

"Its against my principles," said Parker ing. Pelham, buttoning his pockets, and inclining

where his master was busily engaged in writ-"I beg your pardon, sir, but do you wish

ham's clerk came sofily into the back office ism. These men are doing us an indirect service. They are not openly and avowedly our friends, nor could we reasonably ask this of them. But they are not our bloody enemies. United against Mr. Lincoln and his wicked policy, breasting the power of an overwhelming majority firm to the traditions and precedents of constitutional liberty, the noble band of patriots is striving to erect, a break water that shall arrest the surges of the unloosed deluge If they did no more than resist the centralization of Mr Lincola, that far they are worthy of our respect and sym-pathy. If they hold up the tanner of State Rights, that far they are advocating a sentiment entitled to our admiration. Such is the course they are pursuing, and such a course ought to have our cordial approbation. Step by step the same convictions and the same temper that have braced them in compact unity and fiery valor, to denounce ultra Federalism and New England fanaticism, will inevitably bring them upon the right ground as it respects our independence. We contess our faith in their political principles. We confess our confidence that eventually these men will see the whole truth and embrace all its conclusions, sorth We can gain nothing by denouncing them. We may lose by presenting a hostile front to their peace movements. Live with themunder the same Government we never will. he said, handing-over-a-neatly-folded fifty But, meanwhile if they will use the ballot box, against Mr. Liscoln, whilst we use the car. tridge box, each side will be a helper to the other, and both co-operate in accomplishing the greatest work which this country and the continent have witnessed. them:-"There is no doubt," says the Athio, during the last gubernatorial election, exhibited the fact that over 200,000 votors in that State were opposed to the war, and if the flames of insurrection will only spreaof Ohioans will join the melee. Nothing sight of the Copperheads engaged cutting the throats of Lincolu's hirelings.

was undismayed. It takes a good deal to Ex President Pierce, Seymour, of Connecticut, Vallandingham, Reed, Wood, Rich-ardson, and hundred of others, are as hostile Late in the afternoon, Mr. Parker Pelto the war as they are to Black Republican-

preciated by their rebel allies :--

stance : The rebel editors turn with imploring them. I was immediately at his back, and looks to their "Northern friends" in this in that position entered the court room-folhour of trial to come to the rescue and break lowed in his wake through a dense crowd to down the wall of fire which is encircling the polls-heard him vote-returned with lanta Intelligencer, "that there are, in the ea by more than two thousand persons as he Western States, a large number of men op entered his carriage and saw his departure. posed to the abolition war. The vote in 0- There were five or six candidates on the over Illinois, we feel certain that thousands cast his eye toward the registry of the polls could give us greater satisfaction than the al, for whom do you voted. Washington re-

ter made me feel. It went like a shot to my heart, and I had no peace of mind till I set my face toward heaven. Tell the dear little children at the North how little letters from them make us poor soldiers feel and fill us with 'a desire to be better men.

Washington's Last Vote Every incident in the life of Washington is full of interest. That plain, heroid magnitude of mind which distinguished him a bove all other men was evident in all his actions. Patriotism, chastened by sound judgment and careful thought, prompted all his public acts, and made them examples forthe study and guidance of mankind. It has been said that no one can have the shortest interview with a truly great man, without being made sensible of his superiority Of too many who have some way earned the title of great, this is by no means true. Its applicability to the character of Washington is verified in the following interesting circum-"I was present when General Washington by's tavern . The entrance to it was by a slight flight of crazy steps on the outside.----The election was progressing-several thousand persons in the courthouse yard and immediate neighboring streets-and I was standing on Gadsby's steps, when the father of within a yard or two of them; I saw sight or ten good looking men, from different directions, certainly without the least concert, spring simultaneously, and place themselves in positions to uphold and support the steps, should they fall in the General's ascent of him to the outward crowd-heard him cheerbench sitting, and as the general approached them, they arose ma body and bowed smilingly; and the salutation having been return. cd very gracefully, the general immediately when Dencale (I think it was) said, 'Generplied, 'Gentlemen, I vote for measures, not for mea; and turning to the recording table, audibly pronounced his vote-saw it entered -made a graceful bow, and retired." A man who died at Salem Conn., recently by his own agreement sold his body to a surmother and his body to purposes of scientific investigation, his death was produced "by

The records teach us the truth of Scrip ture-the dark places of the earth are full taught one of these kings the use of a gun,

and he amused himself by shooting it in the

woman." Bolingbroke was a great man f I to water of

'Archbishop Usher says:----''If good people of the habitations of cruelty. The gospel is would but make their goodness agreeable, the only civilizer of such barbarians Sei- and smile instead of howling in their life. the only civilizer of such barbarians Sci- and smile instead of howling in their life, ence makes them no better. Capt. Speke how many would they win to the cause."

FLIES .- It is said that flies will not enfer faves of his people. They must be thought a room in which a wreath of walnut leaves the religion of the Bible; or they will be lis hung; neither will they do so if the walls come more refined in their cruelty, as, they of the room are rubbed over with laurel oil. learn the arts of torture which civilization Try it. Jeff. Davis attends the Episcopal Church of St. Paul in which he is a communicant, and where he was confirmed by the Bishop of Virginia, carly in the second year of the war.

gainst the piazza railing. "Taxes, taxesnothing but taxes! Government must suppose a man is made of money; and then, right on top of that, every woman of your acquaintance expects you to pay funds into her private war-treasury. It's all nonsense-and I, for one won't be victimized! Besides. I don't consider it fair for us men to be bleed at every pore, while the women keep their own purses intact. If you female kind are so vitally interested in the hospitals, and all that sort of thing, why don't you lend a helping hand yourself?"

Mr. Pelham screwed up his lips, tapped his fingers on the railing, and nodded his head, as one who should say, "I rather guess you'll find that argument unanswerable."

Kitty Brance, standing among the roses that shut out the June sunshine, turned round so suddenly that the tinted petals show ered down softly around her like a pink snowstorm. Parker instinctively moved his chair back as he cought the dangerous sparkle of her hazel eyes, and saw the crimson pennon of defiance fluttering across her cheek.

"Please to explain yourself, Mr. Pelham," said Kitty, clasping a spray of roses very tightly in her two little hands, lest they should descend wrathfully on Parker's ears, in spite of her determination to be very proper and dignified. "Have we not spent time and money both in this cause? Have we not denied ourselves every unnecessary luxury? Nay, have we not even parted with our jewels and trinkets, to send aid to those who suffer in our country's behalf?"

"That's all very fine," said Parker, turn-ing up his-nose in lofty disregard of femi--nine logic. "Smooth sailing, smooth sailing! You may talk as much as you like, Miss Kitty; but you will never persuade me you're incarnest until I see you make some sacrifice worth boasting of."

"I don't want to boast," said Kitty, indigmantly; but oh! if I were only a man-if I could only carn money!" "Xou'd do uniteard of things, I've no

doubt," said Mr. Pelham, sarcastically. But you can earn money, if you choose to try." "How, pray?"

"Well, for instance, those crimson-sprink led strawberry beds on the hillside-a man would turn them into money quick enough, while a woman don't choose to take the trouble-it's easier to beg!"

"Xes," said Kitty, taking no holice of the covert sneer, "but nobody wants strawberries here- there is no market for them."

AThere is in the city, I suppose. Ali yes, that's right, Miss Kitty curl your lips and toss your head! Come, now-here's an ex-emplification of my assertion, that you shrink from the slightest affort in this cause. You dollars worth of strawberries to keep your put them in the cistern, and since that time soldier heroes from want! Boldier heroes from want!"

to buy any strawberries "Strawberries ! No," said Mr. Pelham, abstractedly.

daunt a courageous woman.

"I told the young person so, sir, but-Dear me, here she is, now !"

There was a defiant little tap on the door, and Miss Kitty Brace walked in, her hazel eyes sparkling like two stars under the Shaker bonnet.

"You don't wish to purchase, Mr. Pe!ham? That's fortunate, for 1've sold every berry. Please to count my change. I believe it amounts to nine cents over (and above the specified five dollars !"

Parker Pelham stared at the double handful of postage currency in blank astonishment and dismay. "You don't mean to say, Miss Kitty,

that_"

"I do mean to say that I have won the wager, sir !" How pretty she looked in that moment of

bright animation ! Ordinarily. Parker Pelham would have hesitated long ere parting with a single nickel of his hoarded money, but beauty is a wonderful subduer. All the treasured hopes of months leaped up in that one moment of fascination.

"I own myselt ranquished, Miss Kitty. dollar bill. "Take it-and-"

He paused a moment in awkward uncertainty.

"Kitty, will you take my heart with it?" "Thank you, sir," said Kitty, demurely, "but I should scarcely know what to do with the article. My promised husband is fight-

ing under the Stars_and_Stripes, and one heart is all I can take care of at one time. Good evening, sir." Alas for the humiliated and discomfited

Parker Pelham ! Was it not hard enough to lose fifty dollars, but he must lose a sweetheart, too. But all the Rothschilds never felt so rich as Kitty Brace did when she enclosed that fifty dollar bill to purchase comforts for the soldiers I

Yourir .--- If we all had hearts like those which beat lightly in the bosoms of the young and beautiful, what a heaven this earth would be. When our bodies grow old and withered, if our hearts could but retain their early youth and freshness, of what avail would be our sorrows and sufferings ?---But the faint image of Eden, which is stamped upon them in childhood, chafes and rubs our rough struggles with the world, and soon wears away too often leaving nothing but a mouroful blank remaining,-Dickens.

toss your near cours, now string in the second of the seco

The jug is a singular utensil. A pale, tumpler or decanter can be ripsed, and you may satisfy yourself by optical proof that it is clean; but the joy has but a little hole in the top and the interior is all darkness. No geom in Boston for \$1.000, the money to be eye penetrates it; ' no hand" moves over its appropriated to the support of his widowed surface. You can clean it out only by putting in water and shaking and pouring it out.

A joy istnever dead so long as we can remember it.

graph were sold.

invents. Capt. Speke's volume is a study for the Christian Philosopher. It reveals people hitherto almost unknown to the outer world, and shows, us how, much yet remains to be done before the gospel will be. preached for a witness among all nations.

POKING FUN AT THE REBELS .- Our men have singular an usoments while at their labor. Hamlet wondered that the brave diggers sang at their work, and would be more surprised to witness the sports with which the soldiers amuse themselves while employgave his last vote. It was in the spring of ed in a similar occupation. Our lines were 1799, in the town of Alaxandria. He died so near to the enemy that we could hear the 11th of December following. The court their voices distinctly. Not a man dared to house of Fairfax county was then over the raise his head above the works. At such a market house, and immmediate fronting Gads- time, by way of diversion, our troops devoted themselves to trifling with the excitability of the enemy's pickets, by getting up a sham, assault. A cry was raised, muskets rattled, and a shout "Steady in the centre," "Guide right," "Charge," created, no doubt, great perturbation in the enemy's; ranks.... When of his country drove up, and immediately ap- this sport was exhausted so as to be no longproached the court house steps; and when er available, the accuracy and vigilance of the enemy's sharpshootors was unfeelingly tampered with by many of our mon, who, fastening their hats upon their bayonets, raised them cautiously above their works, as if about to look over, when a bullet from an en- Prentice. (a state to another about to look over, when a bullet from an enemy's rifleman passing through the empty hat, justified'a most hearty laugh on our side -Tribune. • **

> An old miser owning a farm, found it im-possible to do his work without assistance, and accordingly offered any man food forperforming the requisite labor. ' A half starved man hearing of the terms accepted them. Before going into the field in the morning he invited his servant to breakfast, after finishing the morning meal, the old skinflint thought if they should place dinner upon the table after the breakfast; he would be saving considerable by the operation, and so preposed to the stranger, who readily agreed! The dinner was soon despatched. "Suppose, now," said the frugal latmer,

"we take supper ; it will save time and trouble, you know Punden 1 -- (/ 11 mars Just as you like," said the gager eater,

and at it they went. Now wo will go to work, snit the de "Thank you," said the laborer ; "I never work after supper.

A dead mule, belonging to a Memphia ditizen, was being hauled out of the lines, the other day, when a bayonet-thrust revealed the fact that the carcass contained 90,000 - Shave yourself Better pull your min for eight years. On the day of Garibaldi's entry into Lon-don over half a million copies of his photo-graph were sold.

A man seeing an oyster vender go by, called out, "Give me a pound of oysters."

"We sell by measure and not by weight," was the oysterman's reply. "Very well," said the other," then I'll take a yard of them."

-----Brigham Young says, in one of his late publications, that he tried to live peaceably. Marrying sixty wives is a strange way of adapting means to that end.

A Frenchman writing a letter to a friend, and looking in the dictionary for the word preserve, and finding it meant to pickle, wrote as follows : "May you and your. family, be pickled to all efernity "

A Loyal Dutchman's toast .- "One flag one country, swel-lager !!

The Atlanta Intelligencer boasts of Southern manufactures. We have seen some of them. They wore of a bright yellow. A country editor's appeal :- Sixly two and a half cents wanted at this officed kinds

When you understand a man you know more than he, a shall be to ze i there the To sindy one life, the length of a dozen is peoded in the off organity the the trained

If you cannot please without being false to yourself, you had better displease. Theodore Patter says that a grain of corn

is better than a diamond. Every barndoor fowl in the country would agree with him He who does not bring Sup his son to an honest employment brings him up to be a

thick and and the fort larbors in 1 and a lite

We must at last come 'down with our little all of dust to satisfy the sternest dun of. duns. at at statt a statt

A week filled up with selfishness, and the sabhath atuffed full of religious exercises will make a good Pharisee; but a poor, Christian.

Our loved ones have no need of flowers upon their graves; no flowers can out smell Hea-WED. VERSEL WALLED AND A DESTINATION

She was born May 24, 1819.

Contraction and the second of the second

smuggling.