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GOD SAVE THE FLAG.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Washed in the blood of the brave and the blooming, Spatched from the alters of insolent foes, Burning with star-fires, but never consuming, Flash its broad ribands of lily and rose.

Vainly the prophets of Baal would rend it-Vainly his worshipers pray for its fall; Thousands have died for it, millions defend it, Emblem of justice and mercy to all-

Justice then reddens the sky with her terrors, Mercy that comes with her white-handed train, Soothing all passions, redeeming all errors, Sheathing the sabre and breaking the chain.

Borne on the deluge of old usurpations, ___ Drifted our Ark o'er the desolate seas; This was the rainbow of hope to the nations, Torn from the storm-cloud and flung to the

God bless the Flag and its royal defenders! While its broad folds o'er the battle-field wave, Till the dim star-wreath rekindle its splendors, Washed from its strains in the blood of the brave.

MISCELLANY.

THE TRAGIC WEDDING.

I am no professed story writer, but there are many tales that I have listened to of the a fearful dream. I was nearly crushed and had gotten through his docket, he concludes. early times, when the red man vainly strove to wreak his vengeance on the defenceless settlers of our frontiers, to gain the ascendancy gone from him forever. These tales are inyariably interesting:—first, because they are my feet. The sun was shining high in the ducks quietly floating on its surface. The ment at a time, it is certainly sick, and not full of thrilling incidents, and then again because they are true.

The story of the Tragic Wedding is one the lips of an aged friend of mine (a pioneer | my head and felt for the scalp; I found the | with the aid of clubs and stones, to secure | lar ailment will end. in the settlements of Western Virginia) during the long November evenings of 184-, when banishing from my mind, as much as possible, the dogmas of the "learned commentator," I betook myself to the happy fireside, to gether profit and recreation from the old man's narrative.

"Just fifty years ago this very night," bethe whole region around with consternation, causing mothers to hug more closely to their bosoms their helpless infants, and the hardy men to take up arms and swear vengeance on the heartless perpetrators. Listen, and I will tell you.

"A few of the more hard and daring of the early settlers of M --- became a little dissatisfied with their situation, there, and removed into this then wild and unexplored region, distant about thirty miles from any settlements; and, finding a fertile soil and advantageous location, built themselves houses and made clearings. Things went on prosperously with them, and they lived with but little fear of the Indians, as none but a straggling hunter of two had been known to visit the vicinity since a battle between a large party of settlers and the tribe which occasionally located themselves there occurred, in which the Indians were signally defeated, and more than half their number slain.

"The settlement numbered some twelve of two miles. My elder brother and sister were among the number. Among them, as a matter of course, was a fair sprinkling of some ill-natured fellow who has received ous of obtaining a wite, and concluded by ofhads and lassies, of whom Mary Sthe latter sex, was a universal favorite of old its way, though a little too rough, perhaps, ingly replied that so important a proposition and young, and the belle of the settlement. on the divine institution: "The poor bache- required time for consideration. He rejoin-She was, my young friend, a girl that was a lor, indeed! Who is petted to death by the ed that he was pleased that she asked for girl-not one of your sentimental, pale-faced, ladies with marriageable daughters? Invit- suitable time for reflection, and in order to wasp waisted, dainty Misses of the present ed to tea and evening parties, and told to afford her the needed opportunity to think time; but a bright eyed blooming brunette, drop in just when it is convenient? The bach- of his proposal, he would step into the next who could spin tow and weave the cloth of elor. Who lives in clover all his days, and room and smoke a pipe with her father, and which her dress was made. Oh, she was a when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave she could report to him. Having smoked a charming girl, and wherever she went happiness followed her footsteps. Her guileless heart shed its kindly influence all around ried man's grave? His widow? Not a bit and asked for further time for consideration. her, imparting to all who came in contact of it; she pulls down the tombstone that a He replied that she could reflect still further with her a kindred feeling.

"Jack H-was exactly her counterpart, brave, generons, intelligent and enterprising, a perfect model of a man in character as well is in form. And as there was al- gets scolded for picking out the softest part el letter which was soon followed by a wedways a rivalry among the young beaux of of the bed, and for waking up the baby when ding: the settlement in striving to gain the favor he turns out in the morning? The married and approbation of Mary, so among the girls man. Who has wood to split, househunting each strove to gain the attention of Jack - and marketing to do, the young ones to wash The knowing ones among the old folks plan- and the lazy servants to look after? The ned deep schemes for entrapping the young married man. Who is arrested for whipping couple into alliance best suited to their own his wife? The married man. Who gets diparticular interests; but Jack and Mary, dis- vorced? The married man. Finally, who regarding the wishes of others, had tuken has the scrintures on his side? The bachethis matter into their own hands, like sensible young people as they were, and in spite bout when he said: 'He that marries does of the plotting of the old ladies they had well; but he that marries not, does better.'" come to perfect understanding, and formed an intimacy which nothing but death could sever.

"At the time of which I speak this mattor had long been settled, and all the necessary arrangements made for the wedding of of Capt. S to celebrate the nuptials of Jack and Mary; and ample were the pre-

side sat another personage with whom in these fastidious times, it would be deemed sacrilege to associate the man of Gon-I mean the fiddler. But things ain't now as they were then. All was joy, all was gaicty .-Ah, little did those gathered there dream of the awful fate that awaited them.

"I was just then twenty-two, and having married my worthy wife-peace be to her mouldering ashes—only a few months beto follow as soon as my affairs could be armade it on my way to be present. The gaicty of the party was at the height. The ceremony was just being performed. The minister had pronounced the solemn wordswhom God hath joined together let no man put assunder,'-the kiss was exchanged, and all were crowding around the happy pair with congratulations, when a yell, wild and hideous, rent the air—the deadly war whoop of the Indians.

"Terrible was the consternation of all, faces a moment before radiant with happiness turned in agony of horror to heaven. In an instant the doors were burst open, and savage after savage, with glittering knife and tomahawk, rushed in to slaughter. My God, what a moment was that! The hideous yells of the savages-the shrieks and groans of the dying-they ring in my ear to the present you?" day !- I saw the bloody tomahawk cleave the skull of poor Jack as he vainly endeavored to protect his bride. I hear her wild shrieks lovely Mary. I saw the savage arm uplifted any such a being he never troubles me." ed, I felt the stunning blow, and knew no "Well," said Harry, "I know that the

"How long I remained insensible I have times" no means of knowing. I awoke as from-acovered entirely with dead bodies, to which circumstance I probably owed my life -With a struggle I extracted myself from the ward. Harry accompanied him. As they unusually freeful, or takes no interest in its dead upon and around me, and stood upon approached the river they espied a flock of former amusement, except for a fitful moheavens. Oh, horrors, what a sight met my Judge stealthily crept up to the bank and fir-slightly so. Send at once for a physician, eyes! There, in their blood, lay every one ed upon them, killing two or three, and for you can't tell where or in what form the that had formed the bridal party, not a soul wounding as many others. He at once threw malady will break out; and in children espe-had escaped! Involuntarily I put my hand to down his gun and made strenuous efforts, cially, you can never tell where any particufracture. I had been struck with the back covered by my friends the Indians had neglected to scalp me.

"One by one I examined the bodies of all. to see if life was remaining in any I found two or three whom the savages had neglected to scalp-but not one was alive. The

the horrors of the morning as I awoke to sen- arter me.". sibility, my blood curdles in my veins, and my head swims. From that time I swore vengence on the red skins. It has long since been accomplished. Not one of that tribe lives to tell the story."

On my return home that night, I thought I saw indians in every bush. And when at last I slept, I saw the cold glare of the eyes of murdered men and women upon me-1 was pressed down by the weight of dead bod-The incidents of the tragic wedding, ies as I heard it from the old man's lips, for a long while moved me as a panorama; so deep was the impression made upon me by the old man's story.

families, who were located within a circuit Bachelorism versus Matrimony. The following contrast of bachelorism and lor. St. Paul knew what he was talking awell; but he that marries not, does better."

The Providence Journal tells the following story about a member of Congress from the Pacific coast: Oregan sends a fresh backwoodsman to Congress who had never seen a railroad till he came on this season. He had 'the likeliest couple in the settlement,' as the had heard much of the tricks of sharpers, old ladies said. Young and old gathered to and was determined to keep his eyes open. gether at the spacious (for those times) house He kept them open so wide that when the his car ticket, he siezed that worthy officer ing, and addressed her: "Madam, as we shall parations for the least. Bright-eyed damsels by the throat, and had nearly made an end with blushing checks, and gallant, hardy of him before he could be persuaded that no men where there. The worthy parson from wrong had been done. That man will make the next settlement was there, and by his a sharp representative at Washington.

Dr. Miller's Duck Story.

The late Dr. Miller, of Princeton, as all his students will remember, abounded in anecdotes, which he had related to his classes to contain much good advice, which it is esfrom year to year, to illustrate the points sential for all to know:
made in his lectures. One of them occurs An incalculable amount to the new converts that have recently come into the churches within the bounds of our circulation. A celebrated Judge in Virginfore, I was unprepared to go with my broth-ia, was in early years, skeptical as to the enemy, disease. Many a mother especially, er and sister at the outset but was intending truth of the Bible, and especially as to the has lost a darling child, to her life-long sorreality of experimental religion. He had a ranged. I had been out a week trapping sable; and knowing what was to come off, I made it on my way to be present. The gaid-from court house to court house, they fre-from court house to court house to court house, they fre-from court house to court house

ty. As the judge had sufficient confidence sorely tempted and tried by the devil. The Judge asked Harry to explain to him how it happened that the devil attacked him (Harry) who was so pious a man, so sorely, while he allowed himself, who was an infidel nation to stool, especially if there is a feeling push it away, and he was suffocated. and sinner, to pass unpoticed and untempt of debility afterwards, it is the premonition

Harry asked, "Are you right sure master. that he does let you pass without troubling

"Certainly I am," replied the judge, "I have no dealings with him at all. I do not even so much as know that there is any such | eat pieces of ice all the time, and thus keep as the deadly knife pierced the bosom of the being in existence as the devil. If there is the thirst perfectly subdued; eat nothing but

ded to go on a hunt for wild ducks on one of the streams which lay across his road homethe wounded ducks, while he permitted the by him. Harry, as he sat on the seat of the

to him: "Massa, while you was a splashin' in the water arter dem wounded ducks, and letten' sight was too horrid for human vision. My de dead ones float on, it jist came to my mind gan the old man, one evening, con the identical spot where Squire P—'s house now brain recled, and I fell to the earth. Coming why it is dat de debil troubles me so much week, unless controlled.

Stands, cocurred a tragedy the remembrance again to my senses, I hurried from the dread-while he let's you alone. You are like the 6. If there is an instant of the controlled while he let's you alone. of which fills me with horror. It was one ful spot, stepping over the mangled corpses dead ducks; he's sure he's got you safe.— of sickness at stomach during a meal, eat not of which miss me, with norror. It was one of my sister and brother, and the bride and I'm like de wounded ones, trying to git away a particle more; if just before a meal, omit room in the embrace of death. I pass- from him, and he's afraid I'll do it, so he it; if after a meal, go out of doors, and keep my residence in the wilderness of seventy several house. An aged lady and makes all de fuss arter me and jist lets you out in active service for several hours, and was all de fuss arter me and jist lets you out in active service for several hours, and four children lay acad in their bed. I pass- float on down de stream. He knows he can omit the next meal, for all these things ined to the next-death had been there too. git you any time; but he knows its now or dicate an excess of blood or bile, and exer-The smoking ruins of others told but too neber wid me. If you were to begin to flut- cise should be taken to work it off, and abplainly the tragic story, there was not a liv- ter a little and show signs like you were go- stinence, to cut off an additional supply, uning being beside me in the settlement. in' to git away from him, he would make "When I think-of-that-awful night—of just-as-big a splashiu arter you as he does in' to git away from him, he would make til the healthful equilibrium is restored.

Matrimony in Olden Times. Rev. T. L. Cuyler, in a recent letter from

Greenfield, Conn., relates some interesting incidents of his early history. He says:

Among the amusing reminiscences of those days is the famous courtship of the Rev. Stephen Mix, of Weathersfield. He made a journey to Northampton in 1695, in search of a wife. He arrived at the Rev. Solomon Stoddard's and informed him of the object of his visit, and that the pressure of home duties required the utmost despatch. Mr. Stoddard took him into the room where his daughters were, and introduced him to Mary, Esther, Christiana, Sarah, Rebekah, Hannah and then retired. Mr. Mix, addressed Mary, the eldest daughter said he had lately matrimony is doubtless the production of been settled at Weathersfield and was desir--, of "No" for an answer. It is quite clever in fering her his heart and hand. She blushby the girls who could not entrap him. The pipe and sent a message to Miss Mary that bachelor. Who strews flowers on the mar- he was ready for her answer, she came in six weeks' grief has set up in her heart, and on the subject and send her answer by letter goes and gets married again-she does - to Weathersfield. In a few weeks he receiv-Who goes to bed because time hangs heavy ed her reply, which is perhaps the most laon his hands? The married man. Who conic epistle ever penned. Here is the mod-NORTHAMPTON, 1696

Rev. Stephen Mix,

Yes,

Mary Stoddard. The matrimonial Mixture took place on the first of December, 1696 and proved to be compounded of most congenial elements.-Mix was pastor of that paradise of onions for forty-four years.

A loquacious gentleman finding himself a passenger in a stage coach, with no one but a prim and taciturn maiden lady of some forty winters, endeavored in vain to engage in conversation. At length night came, and as nothing was said both fell asleep. The stage finally stoppad, and the driver announced to the lady that she had arrived at her place of destination. Her fellow passenger being awakened at the same time thought he would conductor came and tore off the coupon of compel the lady to exchange a word at leavagain.

Premonitions of Sickness.

The following article is copied from Hall's Journal of Health, New York It appears copied from the Recollections of a Country

An incalculable amount of sickness, sufferto us just now, as being specially applicable ing and premature death would be avoided every year, if we could be induced to heed the warnings, the premonitions, which kindly nature gives of the coming on of the great row, by failing to observe the approach of

quently conversed on the subject of religion, in the morning, however apparently well at the servant, Harry, venturing, at times, to the moment or the preceding evening, there told of the duath of her first-born child.— Louis there was a merchant engaged in the remonstrate with his master against infideli- will be illness before noon always, infallibly. He was two years old. She had a small selling of dry goods—a man of taste and It is generally averted by remaining warm in Harry's honesty and sincerity, he asked in bed, in a cool, well-ventilated room, eathim how he felt, and what he thought on ing nothing, but drinking plentifully of some ground. The boy was leaning on the rope extent of causing him to become a subscrivarious points. Among other things, Har- hot tea, all day; some little may be eaten in ry told his master that he was very often the afternoon by a child. But as long as a person wakes with thirst in the morning, there is an absence of health-there is fever.

2. If, when not habitual to him, one is waked up early in the morning with an incliof diarhea, summer complaint, dysentery or cholera. There should be perfect quietude. etc., as above; in addition, a piece of warm, thick, woolen flannel should be wrapped tightly around the abdomen, (belly;) the drink should be boiled milk; or far better, y such a being he never troubles me." | boiled rice, corn starch, sage or tapioca, and "Well," said Harry, "I know that there continue all these until the tiredness and is a devil, and that he tries me sorely at thirst are gone, the strength returned, and the bowels have been quiet for twelve hours, A day or two afterwards, when the Judge returning slowly to the usual activities and

3: If a child is silent, or hangs around its mother to lay its head on her lap, or is most

4. When there is little or no appetite for of a tomahock and only stunned, and being dead ones to float on, for the time unnoticed breakfast, the contrary having been the case. the child is sick, and should be put to bed, carriage, watched his master's movements drinking nothing but warm teas, eating not with deep interest, when he returned, said an atom until noon, then aciting according to developments.

5. If a child manifests a most unusual heartiness for supper, for several nights in succession, it will certainly be sick within a

6. If there is an instantaneous sensation

7. A kind of glimmer before the eyes, making reading or sewing an effort, however well you may feel, will certainly be followed by headache or other discomfort, for there is too much blood, or it is impure.-Exercise it off in the open air, and omit a meal-or two.

8. If you are not called to stool at the accustomed hour, (except when traveling, then let things take care of themselves-do nothing,) eat not an atom until it is done, for loss of appetite, or nausea, or loose bowels, or billiousness, is certainly impending. Exercise freely out of doors, and drink cold water or hot teas to the fullest desired ex-

9. If there is a most unnatural indisposition to exertion, you need rest, quiet and abstinence; exercise in weariness never does any good, always harm. But if causelessly despondent, or there is a general feeling of discomfort, the blood is bad, warm the feet unload the bowels, eat nothing for twelve hours, and be out of doors all day.

10. If, without any known cause, or special pain, you are exceedingly restless, cannot sleep, or if you do, it is dreamy, disturb ed, or distressing, you have eaten too much or are on the verge of some illness. Take nothing next day but hot drinks and toasted bread, and a plenty of out-door exercise. In all these cases a thorough washing with soap and hot water, and vigorous bodily friction, greatly expedite restoration.

What Hope Did.

It stole on its pinions to the bed of dis- its truth. ease; the sufferer's frown became a smilethe emblem of peace and love. .

It went to the house of mourning, and from the lips of sorrow there came a sweet and cheerful song.

It laid its head upon the arm of the poor. which stretched forth at the command of unholy impulses, and saved him from disgrace and ruin. It dwells like a living thing in the bosom

of the mother, whose son tarried long after the promised time of his coming, and saved her from desolation and the "care that kil-It hovered about the head of the youth

who had become the Ishmael of society and .led him out to works which even his enemies praised It snatched a maiden from the jaws of

death, and went with an old man to Heaven. No hope ! my good brother. Have itkeep it always with you. Wrestle with it, that it may not depart. It may repay your pains. Life is hard enough at best, but hope shall lead you over its mountains, and sustain you amid its billows. Part with all besides but keep thy hope.

tin-to aid them in drawing a beau.

The Dead.

The beautiful extract which follows is Parson ?

vet. I have grown older since by fourteen youthful creature she faded.

washing green, across which was stretched a cultivation. A stray copy of the Offering rope that came in the middle close to the fell into his hands. It attracted him to the swinging backwards and forwards, and shout- ber. With the writing of one of the coring with delight. The mother went into respondents or editors, he was particularly her cottage, and lost sight of him for a min- struck. There was a peculiar lovable and ute; and when she returned, the little man womanly character about them that made an was lying across the rope, dead. It had got impression, deep and lasting, it would seem, under his chin; he had not the sense to upon his mind and heart. He ventured on

that she never had been the same person ed At length the gentleman proposed an since ;-but the thing which mainly struck engagement. The lady declined until they me was, that though it is eighteen years had met. He was soon going to New York, since then, she thought of her child as an and made arrangements to proceed to Lowinfant of two years yet; it is a little child ell. An interview was had. Both parties she looks for to meet at the gate of the Gold- were pleased. An engagement and marriage en City. Had her child lived, he would followed. The gentleman is now a partner have been twenty years old now; he died, in one of our heaviest dry goods houses, and he is only two; he is two yet; he will with a branch in St. Louis, and counts his never be more than two. The little rosy face of that morning, and the little half artignleto veice and the little half artignleto veice are little to the little half are little half are little to the little half are little half are little half are little to the little half are little to the little half are little half ticulate voice, would have been faintly remembered by the mother had they gradual- Offering, has shown herself equal to any ly died into boyhood and manhood; but that position, and graces our "first society," as lay stereotyped them ; they remain unchangil to the "manor born."

Have you seen, my reader, the face that had grown old in life, grow young, after death? the expression of many years since, lost for long, come out startingly in the features, fixed and cold? Every one has seen it; and it is sometimes very strange how rapidly the change takes place. The marks of pain fade out, and with them the marks of age. I once saw an aged lady die. She had borne sharp pain many days with the endurance of a martyr; she had to bear sharp pain to the very last. The features were tense and rigid with suffering ;-they remained so while life remained.

c. Popping the Question.

To us gentlemen this popping the ques-tion is no easy matter. It drives, I verily believe, a bashful man almost into hysterics. Many a cold sweat, many a choking in the throat, many a knocking of the knees together have these poor rascals before they can summon courage to ask a girl to have them. But it isn't so, egad, with all—some do it with an easy impudence-some do it in a set speech-some do it because they can't help it-and some never at all, but get married, as it were, by instinct. Only give two lovers fair play, kick your match making aunts to the deuce, and my life for it the most demure will find a way of being understood, even if, like old Sir Isnac Newton, they have to make it with their foot. As they get cozier, they will sit gazing in each other's eyes, till at last, when they least expect it, perhaps the question will pop out like a cork from a champagne bottle. It's all nonsense, this lending young folks a helping hand-take my word for it, all they wish is to be left alone; and if there be any confounded youngsters about, let them be put to bed or drowned, it don't matter a fig which. If lovers have no tongues, haven't they eyes, egad! and where is the simpleton that can't tell whether a girl loves him without a word on her part? No one admires modesty more than I do; but the most delicate angel of them all won't disguise her little heart when you are with her. A blush, a sigh, a studied avoidance of you in company, and a low, thrilling, trembling of the voice at times, when no one else is by, tell more than the smiles of a thousand coquettes. Ah, you needn't. Amy, shake your head-you'll no doubt be soon enough-but if you full in love, as you will, my word on it—the very echo of one footstep will make your heart flutter like a frightened bird .-Jeremy Short.

Truth Stranger than Fiction. The Doylestown (Pa.) Democrat prints the annexed historic strange, and vouches for gagements, he prospered.

A few years ago there was living in a northern county in Pennsylvania a poor family. The mother was fond of reading. One day appedler came along with books to sell, which she wanted, but was unable to buy for she had no money. He asked her if she had nothing to give in exchange for them, and she said nothing but her children. He said he would take one of them and a bargain was struck for a fine looking boy. The pedler dressed him up nicely and took him off. Years rolled round, and the child was not heard from. He had become almost as one dead. you will generally find the following law act-Within a few months a gentleman living at ed upon, viz: The poor man accused, the the county seat of this same county dreamed a dream. He dreamed that somebody had died and left a legacy of six or seven thousand dollars to the brother of the little boy try, was asked why he named a favorite hen given away for the books, and who was now doing business in that same town. In the he wanted her to "lay on." morning he told the brother of his dream, who laughed and said he knew no one who would leave him that amount of money. A few days afterward the brother received notice by mail that he been left a legacy of seven thousand dollars, and it was by the little boy who had been taken away by the pedler. He had settled in the West and done well, Some ladies use paints as fiddlers use ros- and had died or been killed in the larmy, at-

A Bit of Romance

In might well be supposed that in these

latter days of intense activity in all departments of human industry, when the time, The dead are the only people who never grow old. Your little brother or sister that died long ago remains in death and in redied long ago remains in death and in remembrance the same young thing forever. have a case in point which goes to prove It is fearteen years this evening since the that the days of romance are not over, but writer's sister left this world. She was fif- that the sentiment still exists, even among teen yeare old thon-she is fifteen years old our own practical, go-ahead people. It will be remembered that a few years since the years, but she has never changed as they ad- factory girls of Lowell projected and comvanced; and if God spares me to four-score menced publishing a literary paper, edited I never shall think of her as other than the by themselves, called the Offering. Its contents exhibited talent, genius and literary The other day-I listened as a poor woman culture of no mean order. Down in St. writing to the author. In due season a re-The mother told me, and I believe truly, sponse came. A long correspondence ensu-"match" has proved an eminently happy one every way. The wife (the writer of the

The Richmond Examiner of the 9th inst.

"Men are asking one another, is there no remedy? Is it a fatal necessity that we should sit still, with folded hands, and see the affairs of the Confederacy going from bad to worse, by reason of one constant system of perverse passion and obstinacy, of which we can all trace the course in the past and foresce the miserable ending? If the Confederate Congress cannot or will not constitutionally interpose to stop us on this sloping descent to perdition, or if any remonstrance, action or resolution of that Congress is sure to be 'constitutionally' and contemptuously buffled and snubbed by a vote-what then? Have we enclosed ourselves in an iron circle of necessity, out of which egress is none? Have we put ourselves into an inexorable piece of machinery, wound up to go for six years certain; and the spring once touched, are we bound to revolve in it like blind mice, though we know it is, whirling us to the devil? Men, we say, are asking themselves these questions, and especially the question, is there no remedy?

"Yes, there is one remedy-conventions of the several States-and to begin with a convention of Virginia, here in Richmond. All men say that a General-in-Chief is needed, but, when the law is proposed, it is assumed that Congress has not the power to make it. Well, a convention has full powers. The constitution is interposed. Well. conventions make constitutions. Let us have a convention-a convention full of powersthe convention of Virginia first of all. The Legislature of Virginia is in session-let it call a convention of the State.

Artemus Ward says he went to Washington, and put up at the leading hotel, where seeing the landlord he accosted him with: "How d' ye do, squire?" "Fifty cents, sir," was the reply.

"Sir?"

"Half a dollar. We charge twenty-five cents for looking at the landlord and fifty cents for speaking to him. If you want supper, a boy will show you to the dining room for twenty five cents. Your room being in the tenth story, it will cost you a dollar to be shown up there."

"How much do you ax a man for breath in this equinomikal tavern?" I said. "Ten cents a breath," was his reply.

PUNCTUALITY.—Did you ever see a man who was punctual, who did not prosper in the long run? We don't care who or what he was, high or low, black or white, ignorant or civilized-we know that if he did as he agreed, and was punctual in all his en-

There is a chord of love running through all the sounds of creation; but the ear of love lone can distinguish it.

We should not forget that life is a flower, which is no sconer fully blown than it begins to wither.

The passion of acquiring riches, in order to support a vain expense, corrupts the pu-

In all delicate cases where blame is due. rich man excused.

'A retired actor, with foundness for poul-"Macduff?" He replied that it was because

Why is it a serious thing to produce infant mutton for your dinner? Because it is a lamb-on-table affair.

Why is a broken chair like one who despises you? Beceuse it can't bear you.

There are two fruits of folly visible in the world; men will not do when they can, and ter making a will in favor of his brother. afterwards cannot when they would.