

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1865.

POETICAL

VOLUME XVIII



THE EVENING HOUR.

Heaven-moved hour ! delicious evening hour ! How well the sun, as sinking far away, Cools, with mysterious and grateful power, The hot and fevered pulses of the day ! Toil and turmoil fade with thee beneath The gray horizon of our daily life; And the soft influence of the soothing breath Calms in our hearts the throes of bitter strife.

But if the memory of the past day's toil Comes gloomily upon our weary mind, The sunset sheds a tint, a golden foil, And gilds the thoughts that linger yet Behind Yet, as the deepening eve usurps the light, Réturn again our life-engendered woes, And memory, dark and gloomy as the night, On dreamy wing invades our brief repose-

O! in the sunsets golden flooded be my, I would resign this life's ephemeral breath, And fade into the deep, eternal dreams That hover o'er the endless sleep of death? I see the bird, at evening, fold its wings, And drop the silver head upon its breast: And so, in evening's gentle murmurings, 1'd fold my arms, and know the hidden rest.

CAN THERE BE HARM IN KISSING ?

The waters kiss the pebbly shore, The winds all kiss the hills; The sunbeams kiss the tulip bud For the odor it distills.

The dew-drops kiss the rose at-morn, The cereus dew at eve, And fern and flower in circling clasp Their mystic beauties weave.

The moonbeams kiss the clouds at night. The star gems kiss the sea; While shadows, dreamy, soft and light, Are kissing on the lea

The zephyrs kiss the blashing pink That blooms on beauty's lip; And ruder blasts, though cold and chill. Its ruby nectars sip.

The winds, the waves, the budding flowers, The laughing, merry rills, Are kissing all, from morn till eve; And clouds still kiss the hills.

E'en heaven and earth do meet to kiss Through tears of sparkling dew:

there was an elopement. The tabher loaded by less rejoiced than his good wife, at the his double-barreled shot gin, and swore ven-geance; but failing to find the fregitives he ded in changing the double cagle, I never took to the bottle. His good wife implored learned; but this I do know, it took the honhim not to give way to despair, but he drank est female all of two months to unravel the or Morton of that State, in front of the Na- of L--

the deeper, and accused her of encouraging the elopement. In three months the wife died ; and at the expiration of a year, when the young people returned to Syracuse, from Connecticut, where they had remained with it is people into the back yard of Mr. Eastman, Connecticut, where they had remained with I peeped into the back yard of Mr. Eastman, speedy end of the Rebellion, and concluded the parents of the husband, they learned that one day last week, and discovered the old by introducing President Lincoln, whose puthe old man had sold his farm, squandered man dragging the favorite vehicle round the self into a frenzy, and proceeding to the ho-

tel where they were stopping, attacked the husband, wounding him in the arm by a pis-Fourteen Years.

At present there is a soldier at the Chest-

tol shot, and attempting the life of his daugh-ter, who happily escaped uninjured, through nut-fill Military Hospital who has not slept the interposition of persons brought to the for a single moment for fourteen years and spot by the report of the pistol. Ainsley six months. This may seem incredulous; was arrested, tried and acquitted on the plea of insanity. The daughter and her husband returned to Connecticut, since which time the father had not heard from them. He the benefit of a moderate education, His was sent to the lunatic asylum, from which name is C. D. Saunders, orderly sergeant of Company G, 13th Virginia Volunteers. He he was dismissed after remaining six months. entered the service of the United States on In 1851 he went to California. He had fol-December 23, 1863. He is in the forty-fifth year of his age. His health has been genlowed mining for two years, but finding his strength unequal to the pursuit, he return-ed to this city, purchased a hand-cart-and erally excellent during his life. In 1849 he was attacked with cholera, and since that the rest is known. "Since then," continued the old man, bowing his face in his hands in agony, "I have not tasted liquor, nor period with lung fever on two occasions .--least drowsy. He has always led a temper-I regretted that I had been so inquisitive,

and expressed to the sufferer the sympathy ate life. His wife and children reside in Putnam county, West Virginia. Since he entered the Union army he has been on sev-I really felt for him. After that I seldom passed the corner without looking for 'Pap en raids and in four charges, during which Ainsley,' and never saw him but to think of One chilly, drizzly day in the December following, a gentleman having purchased a made beyond Harper's Ferry, Va., on the sometimes called (laughter,) to employ the small marble top table at an auction room op-17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of last August, negro to fight for them. I have neither writmail marble top table at an auction room op-posite; proffered to the old man the job of and yet he did not feel the least sleepy.— ten nor made a speech upon that subject, be-tered about the floor; in short carrying it to his residence, on Stockton Why it is that he cannot or does not sleep is cause that was their business, and not mine; eternity had opened upon him. street. Not wishing to accompany the car-is much a mystery to him as it is to many and if they had a wish upon the subject, I risr he had probably selected the face giving scientific gentlemen, who, having had their had not the power to introduce it or make it attention called to him, have been astound. effective. the best assurance of careful delivery of the

ed in their attempts to investigate the cause. Upon one occasion, at his request a num-Furnishea with the number of the house. the old cartman, after a pretty trying strug-gle with the steep ascent of California street, ber of curiously-inclined gentlemen watched reached his destination, and deposited the table in the hall. Lingering a moment, the lady aid not surmise the reason, until he poprogress of watching, so that if he should litely informed her that her husband (for such he supposed him to be,) had probably by accident omitted to settle for the caras much as he could do to awaken them. "Very well, I will pay you," said the lady, stepping into an adjoining room. She re-turned, and, stating that she had no small

This singular man was sent to Philadelphia by order of the field surgeon. He was admitted into the hospital at Chestnut Hill,

He could not make change. "Never mind,

Address by President Lincoln. A rebel flag, captured at Fort Auterson by the one-hundred-and-fortieth Indiana

reading an account of a dreadful accident

Governor Morton made a brief speech, in which he congratulated his auditors on the rity and patriotism, he said, were confessed by all, even among the most virulent agitators. (Applause.),

"His administration will be recognized as the most important epoch of history. It struck the death-blow to slavery (applause,) emaneipation proclamation, that act alone would have made his name immortal. (Ap-

plause.) The President addressed the assemblage substantially as follows:---

Fellow-citizens, it will be but few words I shall undertake to say. I was born in Ken- Mrs. Slocum, tucky, raised in Indiana, and live in Illinois (laughter,) and I am now here, where it is In the summer of 1850, sleep forsook him, the State of Indiana. (Applause.) I am limbs striking a large beam a distinct blow and since that time he has never felt the not disposed, in saying this, to make a dis- at each revolution." tinction between States, for all have done equally well. (Applause.)

There are but few views or aspects of this great war upon which I have not said or writ- it was found that Mr. Jones' areas and legs ten something, whereby my own views might | were macerated into a jelly." time he informs us that he never felt tired be made known. There is one; the recent nor sleepy. He was in the four charges attempt of our "erring brethren," as they are

The great question with them was, wheth er the negro being put in the army will fight for them? I do not know. and therefore canhim for forty-two days and nights consecu- not decide. (Laughter. They ought to know tively, in order, if possible, to arrive at the better than we, and do know. I have in my tenanted by the immortal spirit-that the attitude of breatbless attention, spoke out : cause of the wonderful phenomenon. These lifetime heard many arguments why the negentlemen took turns with each other in the gro ought to be a slave, but if they fight for those who would keep them in slavery it will chance to skeep it would be observed. Some be a better argument than any I have yet of the watchers became drowsy, and it was heard. (Laughter and applause.) He who eyeing his better half over his spectacles, "I will fight for that ought to be a slave. (Applause.)

They have concluded at last to take one out of four of the slaves and put them in the coin in the house, handed the man a twenty on the 17th of November last suffering from army, and that one out of four who will fight warning to all persons who are called upon chronic diarrhœa and rhumatism. He has nearly recovered from his physical disability; slave himself unless he is killed in a fight.— mills." nearly recovered from his phsyical disability; slave himself unless he is killed in a fight.-

Couldn't Tell

A few evenings since a Mr. Slocum was

dent over to the mill," said Mr. Slocum. "What was it, Mr. Slocum ?"

you will know all about it." Mr. S. began to read :

"Horrible and Fatal Accident-It beoccurred at the lower mill yesterday after-

"Do tell !" exclaimed Mrs. S.

but few superiors this side the city, was superintending one of the large drums-"

"When he became entangled.' His arm my duty to be, to cave equally for the good whole body was drawn over the shaft at a ness by the exercise of patience, gentleness, people of all the States. I am glad to see fearful rate. When his situation was dis- and forbearance, with the consciousness thatan Indiana regiment on this day able to pro- eovered, he had revolved with immense ve- as all are imperfect, so all require the Chrissent this captured flag to the Governor of loeity about fifteen minutes, his head and

> "Poor creeter! how it must have hurt himl"

"When the machinery had been stopped

"Well, didn't it kill him?" asked Mrs. Slocum, with increasing interest.

Portions of the dura mater, cerebrum and cerebellum, in confused masses, were scattered about the floor; in short the gates of 'let's see if we can't have it still,' and he put

Here Mr. Slocum paused to wipe his spectacles and his wife seized the opportunity said he, we can have it stiller, I know'-and to press the question-"was the man killed?" "I don't know till I've finished the piece,"

and Mr. S. continued reading. "It was evident that when the shapeless mass was taken down, that it was no longer vital spark was extinct."

"Was the man killed? that's what I want to come to," said Mrs. Slocum. "Do have a little patience," said Mr. S. presume we shall come upon it right away."

And he went on reading: "This fatal casuality has cast a gloom over our village, and I trust that it will proye a

I will call to-morrow," he said, turning to sleep. He retires to bed, as other soldiers, While I have often said that all men ought the article was ended, "now I should like to "Yo to be free, yet I would allow those colored know whether the man was killed or not." Mr. Slocum looked puzzled. He scratchto them, those white men who argue in fa- ed his head, scrutinized the article he had been reading, and took a careful survey of ought ter say it out loud afore tolks." the paper.

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Home Love The People's Journal of Health says ;---

"Even as the subbeam is composed of mil Volenteels, was to-day presented to Govern which happened at the factory in the tawn lions of minute rays, the home light must be or Morton of that State, in front of the Na-tional Hotel. A large crowd of people were had described in a great many words. in attendance. "I declare, wife, that was a dreadful asci-counsels. It must not be like the torch blaze of unnatural excitement, which is easily quenched, but like the serené, elesten-"I will read the account, wife, and then ed light which burns us safely in the east wind as in the stillest atmosphere. Let each bear the other's burden the while; let each cultivate mutual confidence, which comes our painful and melancholy duty to is a gift capable of increase and improverecord the particulars of an accident that ment, and soon it will be found that kindliness will spring up on every side, displacing econ, by which a human being in the prime | constitutional unsuitability and want of mu and built up the republic with a power it of life was hurried to that bourne from which that knowledge, even as we have seet sweet had never before possessed. If he had done as the immortal Shakspeare says, no travel violets and primroses dispelling the gloom nothing more than to put his name to the er returns." to be lived-such a home well worthy of the "Mr, David Jones, a workman, who has name; and it is by no means beyond the reach of any who will earnestly and truly sock to attain it. Yet it comes only through "I wonder if it was a brass drum, such as loving watchinlness, not on the part of one has 'Eplubust Uoum printed on't i" said alone of the family number, but through the kindly contribution of all; an interest of each in the other, and a determined purpose was drawn around the drum and finally his of all to secure the greatest degree of happi-

tian virtues of humility and charity."

Somewhere in the outskirts of Hartford there is a Mission School that has the reputation of being rather 'noisy,' so much so that those appointed to take charge of it generally resign in a few weeks. Last Sunday, the school being destitute of a supurintendent, a prominent manufacturer of Norwich, Conn., voluntcered for the day. Having called the school to order, and most of them seated. 'Boys,' said he, mounting the platform. himself in a quiet posture for the school to imitate. As there was some noise, 'Boys,' walking to the front part of the stage and raising his hand 'Now let's see if we can't hear a pin drop.'

All was silence, when a little fellow in the back part of the room, placing himself in an 'Let her drop ?'

The stern features of the superintendent re said to have slightly relaxed.

YOUR FARE, MISS .- A young lady from the rural districts lately entered a city railroad car. Pretty soon the conductor approached her and said:

"Your fare, Miss." She blushed and looked confused, but said

In kissing then, can there be I don't think so-do you?

MISCELLANY. THE OLD CARTMAN/

About five years ago, or thereabouts, John Ainsley-or 'Pap Ainsley,' as he was familiarly called-was the owner of a handcart, and earned a living by conveying miscellaneous parcels from one section of the city to another, and receiving therefor the reasonable remuneration of fifty cents per load. To designate the occupation in the prosiest language possible, he was a handman, and when not employed, could always be found during working hours at the corner of Montgomery and California streets. His hair and long beard were quite gray, and his limbs feeble; and if he could not shove as heavy a load through the deep sand or up the steep grade above him, as the stalwart Teuton on the opposite corner, thereby losing many a job and many a dollar, all the light loads in the neighborhood fell to his lot, and kind-hearted men not unfrequently traveled a square or two out of their way to give an easy job to 'Pap Ainslev.'

Four years ago last September, (I recollect the month, for I had a note of four thousand dollars to pay, and was compelled to do some pretty sharp financiering to meet it,) having two or three dozen volumes to transfer to my lodgings, I gave 'Pap Ainsley' the task of transportation. Arriving at my room just as he deposited the last armful on the table, and observing that the old man looked considerably fatigued after climbing three flights of stairs two or three times, I invited him to take a glass of brandy-a bottle of which I usually kept in my room for medicinal and soporific purposes.' Although grateful for the invitation, he politely declined .--I urged, but he was inflexible. I was astonished.

"Do you never drink?" said I.

"Very seldom," he replied, dropping into a chair at my request, and wiping the perspiration from his forehead.

"Well, if you drink at all," I insisted "you will not find as fair an excuse in the next twelve months for indulging, for you appear fatigued and scarcely able to stand."

"To be frank," said the old man, "I don't drink now. I haven't tasted intoxicating liquors for fifteen years, since-----"

"Since when ?" I inquired thoughtlessly, observing his hesitation.

The old man told me. Sixteen years ago he was a well-to-do farmer, near Syracuse, New York. He had one child, a daughter. While attending a boarding school in that city, then a girl of sixteen years of age, she formed an attachment for a young physician. Acquainting her father with the circumstanees, he flatly refused his concent to a union with a man whom he had never seen, and removing her from school, despatched a note to the young gallant, with the somewhat pointed information that his presence in the neighborhood of Ainsley farm would not meet with favor. "The render of course sur. all forgotten." meet with favor. The reader of course sur. all forgotten. mises the result, for such a proceeding could All was forgive, and the husband, when have but one effect. In less than a month he returned late in the afternoon, was scarce. Because they have hardened views.

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riage.

dollar piece.

purchase.

"No, no!" replied the lady, glancing pity-ingly at his white locks and trembling limbs. "I will not put you to the trouble," and she handed the coin to Brigget, with instruc-tions to see if she could get it changed at Phila. Press. one of the stores or markets in the neighborhood.

have I seen my poor child."

the sad story he had to tell.

"Step into the parlor until the girl returns; the air is chilly, and you must be cold," continued the the lady. "Come," she added, as he looked at his attire and hesited; "there is a fire in the grate, and no one there but the children."

"It is somewhat chilly," replied the old man, following her into the parlow, and taking a seat near the fire.

"Perhaps I may find some silver in the house," said the lady, as she left the room, "for I fear that Bridget will not succeed in getting that twenty dollar piece changed." "Come-I love little children," and the child who had been watching him with curiosity, ran behind the large arm chair, and hesitatingly approached. "What is your name, my dcar?" inquirea the cartman.

"Maria," replied the little one. "Maria," repeated he, while the great tears gathered in his eyes; "I once had a little girl named Maria, and you look very much like she did."

"Did you?" inquired the child with seeming interest, "and was her name Maria Eastman. too?"

"Merciful God!" exclaimed the old man, starting from the chair, and dropping into it with his head bowed upon his breast .--'This cannot be, and yet, why not?"

He caught the child in his arms with an eagerness that frightened her, and gazing into her face until he found conviction there, suddenly rose to leave the house. "I cannot meet her without betraying myself, and I dare not tell her that I am that drunken father who once attempted to take her life, and perhaps left her husband a cripple,"he groaned as he hurried toward the door. The little ones were bewildered. You are not going," said the mother, reappearing, and dis-

the hall. He stopped, and apparently turned his face but seemed to lack the resolution to do aught presided over for the present by one of the lishman.

else. that she looked just like me mother," shouted the child, her eyes sparkling with delight.

The knees of the old cartman trembled. and he leaned against the door for support. The lady sprung toward him, took him by the arm and attempted to conduct him to a chair.

"No, no !" he exclaimed. "not till you tell me that I am forgiven." "Forgiven-for what?" replied the moth-

er in alarm. "Recognize in me your wretched father,

and I need not tell you," he faltered. "My poor father !" she cried, throwing

her arms around his neck, "all is forgiven-

.

but he cannot sleep. He simply receives physical rest. This brief narration of a most persons to be slaves who want to be; and next wonderful phenomenon may seein fabulous, but the reader is assured that it is the truth.

A Remarkable Prophecy. Not long ago was found at Toledo, in

Spain, in a monastery, a paper containing the following prophecy: In the far West, beyond the ocean, will rise a nation which will be great in power and wealth; and Satan, in one of his walks to and fro in the earth, will observe this nation. and, determined to destroy their happiness, will there send two monsters, one to the North and the other to the South, and he will eat them; and after they have caten , over the river, so that I might cast it in fathey will feel a great thirst, not to be quenched with anything else but blood.

They will, therefore, cause the brother to slay the brother, the father to slay the son, and the son the father; and they will drink the blood of the slain, and it will bring lamentation and wailing throughout the land .--And when the time is fulfilled, there will rise à strong man in the North, who will take the monsters and bind them, and will draw them into the sea where it is the deepest, and peace and happiness will again prevail throughout, and the people will praise the Lord.

It is said the monks in said monastery maintain that this prophecy was written before the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus: that Ferdinand and Isabella were, in the main, induced by it to fit out the ship for Columbus; and that the first part of it is fulfilled in America, and that the other part English port, and the first lieutenant went soon will come to pass. . .

----Four years ago, a Rebel convention, speakthe States of North America is dissolved," and that the "State of South Carolina has resumed her position among the nations of the world." Where is the pride of her powcovering the old man in the act of leaving er to-day? Her capital in possession of a in the hands of the same "Yankees," and

German 'Boors' they so much detest, her "He said he had a little Maria once, and territory overrun by invading armies, her principal citizens "fugitives from justice," how has she fallen from her high estate !

> PRETTY HARD .--- A man who would cheat a printer would steal a meeting house and rob a church yard. If he had a soul, a thousand of its size would have more room in a mosquito's eye than a bull frog in the Pacific Ocean.

Yes, and that ain't all. Such a fellow would rob a lame goose's nest of the last egg, steal a rat's tail from a blind kitten-for there's nothing low and mean he wouldn't do. He should be tied up to a broom stick and scolded to death by old maids, and then his bones should be made into buttons to be worn on the breeches of convicts.

Why are blacksmighs confirmed sinners ? Iy concludes that many of his subscribers • •

and the second and the second and the second s

vor of making other people slaves. (Applause) I am in favor of giving aa opportunity to such white men to try it on for them selves. (Applause.) I will say one thing with regard to the

negro being employed to fight for them that I do know. I know that he cannot fight and stay at home and make bread too (laughter and applause;) and as one is about as important as the other to them, I don't care which | the following were more frequent: they do. (Renewed applause.) I am rather in favor of having them try them as solcannot fight and work both (Applause.) We must now see the bottom of the ene-

them, they must allow him to fight. They have drawn upon their last branch of resources (applause), and we can now see the bottom. (Applause.) I am glad to see the end so near at hand. (Applause.)

I have said now more than I intended to. and will therefore bid you good-bye. The President then retired; while the

crowd below saluted him with loud and heara lively tune.

Brains.

An American sloop-of-war had put into an ashore to reconnoitre. In the course of his travels he encountered a tavern where a num-

ing for South Carolina, declared the "Union | at once recognized the licutenant's nationaliheretofore existing. between that State and ty by his dress, and resolved to amuse themselves by bullying him.

> to the United States navy, I see? "Right," was the answer.

'Yankee" force, her chief commercial city would say that your navy did not contain an let thy children be unto thee as playmates, officer fit for a gunboat?" continued an Eng- whilst thou art quietly, by word and exam-

> the lieutenant with great coolness. There was silence among her Majesty's servants for a moment; finally one of them

more muddled than the rest, managed to stammer out-"W-well, Yank, I-I-I say it."

The American walked to his side, and replied calinly: "It is lucky for you, shipmate, that you

have no brains to blow out." Struck by the dignity of the answer, the

offender at once apologized, and our hero was invited to join the mess.

An editor having read in another paper that the use of a certain kind of tobacco, if a man smoke or chew, will make him torget that he owes 'a dollar in the world, innocentbut the paper don't say."

A Timely Reproof.

Humor and sharp wit are never put to bet-

Some five or six years ago, in one of the trains running between Newark and Jersey conversation with the most profane oaths .--vor of allowing the negro to fight. But they A young lady was so situated that she could ty. not but here every time he swore. At first she bore it with perfect equanimity; then, as began to grow fidgety and her eyes flashed. We know a bolt would be shot, and that it it on faster than it will.

would strike him. It came directly. "Sir, can you converse in the Hebrew tongue ?"

"Yes," was the answer, in a half unconscious but slightly sneering tone

"Then," was the reply, "if you wish to swear any more you will greatly oblige me ty cheers, the band at the same time playing and probably the rest of the passengers also mineral lands are worth at least \$8,000,000.if you do it in Hebrew."

I watched him. It had hit. His color came and went-now red, now white. He looked at the young lady, then his boots, then at the ceiling of the cars; but he did not swear any more, either in Hebrew or in English, and he probably remembered that young lady.

THE WAY TO BE HAPPY .-- Seek not afinterest and happiness, where they alone are y denied, to come to their rescue. found-within the bosom of thine own family. Make a confidential companion of thy wife, for none on earth can contribute to "Now what would you say to a man who thy welfare and comfort like unto her; and old fellow had any hair left to take hold of "I would blow his brains out," returned tian duty and conduct. In thus contribuassuredly consummate thine own.

> A Sayannah belle stepped off the side walk the other day, with a pouting expression, to avoid walking under an American flag which hung in front of an officer's headquarters .--General Geary, military commandant of the city, immediately gave orders to have her promenade back and forth under the hateful symbol tor an hour, as a warning for similar

It is an error to think that a long face is essential to good morals, or that laughing is an unpardonable crime.

riageable young lady.

the heavens? Because it is the milky way. an unpardonable crime. • • • • • • •

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"Your fare, Miss."

This time the pink on her cheek deepened to carnation, as the rustic beauty replied: "Well, if I am good lookin', you hadn't

The passengers in the car roared with "I declare, wife," said he, "it's curious, laughter, and her lover at once settled the

SLANDER --- If there were no concessors there would be no stealers. How does at ter use than in answering a fool according to come that the world is so full of unhanged the following were more frequent: robbing honor. Would you know why?---I will tell you. Because you are fond of diers. (Applause.) They lack one vote of City, New Jersey, there was a young naval doing that, and I wish I could send my vote officer, who was constantly intermingling his uttering it. His tongue is the stepler, yours are the concealer. You are both alike guil-

PATIENCE .-- Nothing teaches patience my's recources. They will stand out as long it continued and rather increased, in the like a garden. You may go around and as they can, and if the negro will fight for shocking character of his imprecations, she watch the opening bud from day to day, but it takes its own time, and you, can not urgo

> -----UNCLE SAM'S LATTLE FARME THE States ewns upwards of 1,000,000,000 acres of public lands susceptible of cultivation .--They own at least 2,000,000 acres of gold. and silver bearing lands. The arable lands ure worth at least \$1,000,000,000, and the 000, making together a total of \$9,000,000 -000.

A weak nation may be overrun by a supe rior force, without loss of honor or disgrace But the peculiar abasement of the slaveholder is, not that they are losing their cause, but that they are trying to save it in the way they do. They are calling upon Pomp and Juba and Julius—their own slaves ter vain funcies abroad, but study thine.own | the degraded men whose manhood they late-

> Quilp, when requested to "take time by the forelock," expressed a doubt whether the

Hurrah for Abe Lincoln!" shouted a little patriot on Main-street, the other day. 'Hurrah for the Devil!' rejoined an indigting to the happiness of others, thou wilt | nant Southern sympathizer. living on the báck street.

'All right,' (said the juvenile,) 'you hurrah for your man, and I'll hurrah for mine

A woman committed suicide in Carthage, Ill, because her husband voted the Union ticket, What a copperhead ! We suppose she must have bit herself, and so died.

Standing water is unwhalesome-so. too is a standing debt.

Do not for one repulse forget the purpose you resolved to effect. 1.

Skimmed milk is worth \$10 a quart in Misery loves company, and so does a mar- Richmond. Quite cheap!

TIt is an error to think that a long face is Why is a baby's mouth like a portion of essential to good morals, or that laughing is

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offenders.

have been furnished with this article.

"Well, comrade," said one, "you belong

ber of British officers were carousing. They