An Independent Family Newspaper.

NUMBER 8

VOLUME XXI.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 6. 1367.

POTTICAL.



LOST!

BY JAMES K. FITZBOY.

I have wept for beauty perished, Though its wounds my heart has bled I have mourned that idols cherished Should be numbered with the dead; Yet my tears and all my mournings Were for things forever fled!

I have prayed that days departed Might be summoned back again; I have waited, weary-hearted, For a glad surcease of pain; Yet my prayers and all my vigils Were, and ever must be, vain !

I have hoped that clouds might vanish; That the rain might soon be o'er; I have wished the sun might banish These black shadows from my door; Yet my hopes and all my wishes

Shall be granted nevermore! Hopings, yearnings, aspirations-Cherished children of my heart; *Are ye shadowy, vain creations? Must ye come but to depart? Joy !- O, how thou quickly fadest ! Life !-how sorrowful thou art !

HAPPY WOMBN.

BY-PHEBE-CARY.

Impatient women, as you wait In cheerful homes to-night, to hear The sound of steps that, soon or late, Shall come as mucic to your ear.

Forget yourselves a little while, And think in pity of the pain Of women who will never smile, To hear a coming step again

Babies that in their crad les sleep, Belong to you in perfect trust; Think of the mother left to weep, Their babies lying in the dust.

And when the step you wait for comes, And all your world is full of light, O, women safe in happy homes, Pray for all lonesome souls to-night

MISCELLANY.

A LITTLE TOO PUNCTUAL.

The hour was approaching for the departure of the New Haven steamboat from her berth at New York, and the usual crowd of and dock loafers were assembled on and about'the boat.

tion was attracted by the singular action of a any danger of an upset.' . tall brown Yankee, in an immense brown hat, chocolate colored coat and pantaloons, and hair's breadth. fancy vest. He stood near the starboard saddle-box, and scrutinizing sharply every the gentleman of a second applicant. female that came on board, every now and then consulting his enormous bull's eye

As the third was about leaving the room
watch, which he raised from the debths of a
supposing that he had no chance of competchain. After mounting guard in this man- ped him. ner, he dashed down the gang-plank and ap the wharf, reappearing again on board almost he. instantly, expressing the most intense anxiethe boat wildly, and hopelessly ejaculating:

What's the time of day? Wonder if my tleman, and he engaged him immediately. repeater is fast? Whar's the Cap'n? Whar's the boss that owns the ship?'

'What's the matter, sir?' we ventured to

teen dollars,) pink gown and brown boots, but it proved their destruction. hey? Come aboard while I've been looking for the cap'n, at the hind part of the ship-

have ye, bey?' 'No such person has come on board.'

'Tormented lightning!-she's my wife!' he screamed; 'married her yesterday! All her trunks and mine are aboard, under a pile of baggage as tall as a Connecticut steeple!- yours. The black nigger says he wont hand it out are they ringin' that bell for? Is the old ship on fire?

Thunder, you dont't say so! Whar's the Cap'n?' That gentleman in the blue coat. The Yankee darted to the captain's side.

'Cap'n, stop the ship for ten minutes, will 'Can't do it, sir,'

'I could not do it.'

ankee.
The captain shock his head. 'I'll give ye five dollars and a half-and a half-and a half! he kept repeating, and

dancing about in agony like a mad bull.

'Cap'n, I'll give ye tew dollars, gasped the had heard no report, and it afterward appear- ans of England. Cruell Unsay those words, half in taking her to concerts, operas, pic

captain shortly, and turned away. Oh, you stony hearted heathen!' murmured the Yankee, almost bursting into tears. 'Partin' man and wife, and we just

one day married!' At this moment the huge paddle wheel began to paw the water, and the walking beam descended heavily, shaking the huge fabric to the centre. All who were not going to Now Haven went ashore. The hands began to haul in the gang-plank; the fastenings

were already cut loose. 'Leggo that plank,' roared the Yankee, collaring one of the hands. 'Drop it like a hot potato, or I'll throw you into the dock 'Yo-yo!' shouted the men in chorus as they

of work!

But the plank was got aboard, and the hat beside it on the deck. 'Are you drunk or crazy?' cried a passen- saw it.

ger, seizing him. and swim ashore, cried the Yankee. 'I musn't leave my Sairy Ann alone in New

among ye-let me go I kin swim.' He struggled so furiously that the consequences of his rashness might have been fatal had not an apparition changed his purpose. A very pretty young woman in a blue sun bonnet, white Canton crape shawl, pink dress and brown boots came toward him. The big, but it was then too late. Alas, how sad brown Yankee uttered one stentorian shout these words—"too late!" The deed was of Sairy Ann, clasping her in his arms in urged on him, and prompted him. He had tily, right before the passengers.

What did ye come from?' he inquired. 'From the ladies cabin,' answered the bride You told me at half-past four, but I thought I'd make sure and come at four.'

'A little too punctooal!' said the Yankee, 'but it's all right neow. Go ahead steam-boat. Rosin up there, fireman! Darn the

When the sun set, the loving couple were seen sitting in the upper deck, the big brown Yankee's arm encircling the slender waist of the young woman in a blue bonnet and pink dress. We believe they reached their desti- dignant, and showed them Benedict Arnold's nation safe and sound.

Keep away from Temptation.

the gilded treasure, or gave themselves up to be faint; I'll help you!'

None are secure who run in the ways of sin: who see how near they can venture on their feet in the net of the adversary.

Have you never heard the story of a gen. passengers, newsboys, fruit-venders, cabmen tleman who advertised for a coachman? if not, we will repeat it. Three applicants were admitted to his room. He pointed out . I honor and admire your hoble conduct. We were gazing at the motley group from to them a precipice, remarked, 'How near 'The first applicant replied,' 'Within a

'How near can you drive me?' inquired 'Within a hair's breadth,' he replied.

capacious fob, by means of a powerful steel ing with the other two, the gentleman stop-

'Let me hear what you have to say,' said

'Why, sir, I cannot compete with either ty. This series of operations he performed several times, after which he rushed about keep as far off as I possibly could.' 'You are the man for me' said the gen-

In regard to vice, he only is safe who the Stewart? Whar's the mate? Whar's keeps away from temptation. Those who venture near are often upset and destroyed. We can point to individuals who are lost to ask him when he had halted a moment for virtue, who, when they took the first wrong step, resolved never to take another. It 'Hain't seen nothin' of a gal in a blue sun was the voice of a pretended friend, it may bonnet, with a Canton crape shawl (cost fif- be, which urged them on, only for once;

Ye who are now safe, whose hearts are uncontaminated, listen to the voice of wisdom and go not where there are strong allurements to vice. Keep away from the gaming table, the grog-shops, and the midnight party. 'Keep as far off as possible, and a life of integrity and virtue will assuredly be

to me, and I wont leave my baggage anyhow. USELESS MONEY .- A witticism by a distin-My wife-only think of it-was to have come guished member of the bar, Sergeant B., at half past four, and here it is now most five! is going the rounds of the London clubs. What's become of her? She can't have e- Sergeant B. and Sergeant M. met in the robloped! We haven't been married long e- ing-room of Westminster, when the latter nough for that. You don't think she's been bitterly complained of the amount of work abdicated, do ye, Mister? Speak-answer- | which he was saddled with, declaring that it won't ye? Oh! I'm ravin' distracted. What was killing him. 'Why, then,' said B., 'do you work so hard? Give up some of your practice -you have made a lot of money, you 'It is the signal for departure—the first know?' 'Yes,' replied M., 'but I have got bell; the second bell will ring in four mingroove!' retorted B., 'yes a groove of love of money. But, remember M., you cannot take your money with you when you die, and if you could, in your case, it would be useless, for it would be melted in a minute or two.'

A lady in Reading Mass., while conversing with some callers, suddenly turned pale. But ye must, I tell ye; I'll pay ye for it. and sinking into a chair, exclaimed. Did you hear that gun? It affected me strangeyou hear that gun? It affected me strange- and no hope save that of Liberty, so oft has ly, and she wept inconsolably. Her visitors fought and conquered the disciplined vetered that no gun had been fired at that time unfortunate young man, or to all coming nies, rides and ice cream saloons. - As an on the place. News came, however, that time it will be recorded that there was but her brother, residing a hundred miles away, one spoke against the goodness of Columbia's lued at \$16,672, and unreturned photograph was at that very hour fatally shot by the chief, and that one was Andre!'
accidental discharge of his fowling-piece 'Porgive me the unthinking word,' said

MAJOR ANDRE.

unfortunate Major Andre. Tempted by the from my heart.' traitor Arnold, he thus committed a deed which brought him to his shameful end.

I will give the reader a short sketch of the plot, which, if it had succeeded, would young man's life-fied. He lived a miserhave crushed America; and, at the present able life in lonelyness, scorned by all who distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps are down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps are down the steps and nearly distracted her with his down the steps are down the English tyrant.

Benedict Arnold paced nervously his room, thinking of the dark deed which was about to take place.

'It is too late for repentance,' he exheaved on the gangway.

'Shut up, ye brayin' donkeys!' yelled the senger, Andre, is now here, and these letters maddened Yankee, 'or there'll be ugly sort and papers will unlock to him the strong fortress of the North.'

He was interrupted by a servant who inboat splashed past the pier. In an instant formed him that a visitor wished to see him. the Yankee pulled off his coat, and flung his | The servant suspected that something was going wrong, and Arnold, to his great anger,

r, seizing him.

Did I not give you leave of absence today?' he asked, in an angry tone of voice. Arnold dismissed him, telling him to conduct the visitor to his room. Major Andre York city. Yeou may divide my baggage soon entered—the noble youth stood before the traitor, who was about to send him on an errand that proved his death.

We will not weary the reader with the conversation which passed between them; suffice it to say that the deed was done. But Andre, willingly would be give it up, spite of her struggling, and kissed her hear- asked the hand of a lovely daughter of a proud father. It was refused by the father on account of his humble station. Yet he was bade to hope, and if the wild scheme succeeded, he would be the father's equal; for this reason he entered into this dangerous

Major Andre started on his errand. He crossed to the eastern side of the Hudson, and-proceeded towards New York by land. But alas for human hopes! Near Tarrytownhe was stopped by three men by the name of Paulding, Williams and Isaac Van Wert. When Andrew was arrested he was very inpass, and exclaimed,

'Here's my pass! Let me go!' But they turned a deaf ear to his words The only sale course for a young man who as he were a British uniform. After a little would retain his virtue and his correct prin- conversation they agreed to search him .ciples, is to keep away from temptation: Andrew could not defend himself, therefore llow many have fallen who merely ventured to look at vice in her gaudy colors! Her temptation was to strong for them to re-How many have fallen who merely ventured he allowed them. They were about to give

With this he drew off the boot, and several letters fell upon the ground. The letters informed them all they wished to know .the threshold of vice, without entangling Major Andre was their prisoner. He offered them gold to be released, but they heeded him not. They said as Gen. Reed said, Though we are poor, your king is not rich enough to buy us.'

It is useless to fight against a nation of such the foot of the deck stairs, when our atten- the edge of this can you drive me, without men as you! Alas! I must die shamefully, O ambition! fatal ambition! Destroyer of my honor and my life! Why hast thou lured me by thy deceitful light until I have fallen? I will die bravely. Lead on! I am ready!'

He was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be executed. After the sentence, the officers of the court martial wrote to Gen. Washington for pardon, but their answer was as follows:

TO GEN. GREENE, AND THE OFFICERS OF

THE COURT MARTIAL: Gentlemen :- With deep regret I have perused the evidence produced on the trial of Major Andre, of his Brittanic Majesty's forces, also your arguments in his favor, added to which a letter from the prisoner, replete with sentiments of feeling and honor; but the state of our distracted country requires that for the general welfare an example should be made of those who have allied themselves in treason with the traitor Arnold. Were he successful, what would be the result to our half-acquired liberties? Tyranny would again march forth, clothed in the gory habiliments of desolation, and all our cherished dreams of freedom, for which so many patriotic heroes have sacrificed their lives and fortunes, would vanish like a vision never to be recalled.

And though it grieves my soul to be the cause of human suffering-he must die! To soothe the excited feelings of the many wavering hearts, the occasion demands that the example of Andre's guilt shall make its full impression; his request of mercy cannot be granted.

From my heart I sympathize with Andre's situation, whose noble qualities have endeared him unto friends and enemies, and I sincerely pray that in another world he will find a reward and consolation for all his sufferings here. Would I could pardon him but my duty to my country is paramount to my feelings as a man!

GEO. WASHINGTON. [Signed] The letter crushed the last hope from Andre's breast.

'Cruel Washington!' he exclaimed, 'you too, resolve to take my life.'

'Not cruel, Andre,' said La Fayette, see. 'Washington is goodness itself. All the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the friend and enemy, all bear witness to the kindness of that godlike man, who, in freedom's sacred cause, with half fed troops, inferior numbers,

Weakness from this time forth is banished from my heart. Pardon prave son of France,' One of the most melancholy incidents of he continued, taking La Fayette's hand, 'the or, I'm hungry.' 'Mother, mend my jackthe American Revolution, was the good yet unkind word coming from my lips but not

Painful as it was, they led him to the ex-

TO BE REMEMBERED.

The manner in which the Southern people have been treated since the war makes us forget that they rebelled against the Govforefathers had founded, and to establish on a portion of its ruins a Confederacy, having for its chief corner stone the nefarious institution of African Slavery. No people were ever more deserving of punishment than those who attempted to destroy the free Government of the United States. Treason against a monarchy was considered, in past ages, as the greatest crime known to the law, yet this crime cannot be compared to a conspiracy against a republic, under which the conspirators, at least, and all those for whom they had any affection, or for whose welfare they felt any interest, enjoyed all the rights and privileges compatible with the stability and existence of a nation. Let us not forget that the men who are now clamoring for protection at the hands of the President, and who speak and act like a victorious rather than a conquered people, were but recently engaged in open warfare against their country. They are traitors, and, but for the leniency of their conquerers, would have suffered the penalties of treason. One should not forget that these men-at least the most in. fluential among them-have forfeited their lives and liberties, and that they enjoy their present privileges solely through the magnanimity of a generous Government. The fast that these men are traitors should be remembered. In every controversy it should be kept before our minds. They should be branded like the Tories of the Revolution.— The odium of treason should be cast upon

It is an old saying that, when the consequences of an act or the omission of an act are known, we can very easily see what should or should not have been done. After an experience of more than two years it is very apparent what would have been the proper course to pursue towards the conquerof the boot. • army, that certain of their leaders should be is examined by the keenest intellects, stands

They partook of the fatal glass—snatched

'It must come off,' he said. 'You appear the great of the should be allowed to before the highest tribunal, is more read and the great stands before the highest tribunal, is more read and the age of twenty-one, should be allowed to sifted and debated, more devoutly loved and vote, and that such among them as were entitled to the ballot should, as soon as practicable, hold an election throughout the several States for the election of officers, both State and national. Loyality would then have been rewarded and treason disgraced. The man who had been true to his country during the war, finding that he could vote, while an active Rebel could not, would have felt that it was some honor to have been a loyal man. But as affairs now stand in the Southern States, the traitor, not the loyal man is the honored individual, and such, we fear, will continue to be the case until the Government, in the exercise of its legitimate power, and by a strict enforcement of the laws recently enacted by Congress, shall show that treason is a crime, and must be punished. As long as the Government is lenient and forbearing, loyalty will be at a discount. The traitor who left the State of Maryland

and fought under the Rebel flag is now, on his return, entitled to the same privileges as the brave volunteer who fought to maintain the integrity of his country. Future generations can scarcely believe that such was the fact, its justice. We have said that in Maryland the traitor and the loyal man enjoy equal privileges. We can add that at this time treason in Maryland is at a premium .-To have been in the Rebel army is one of the best recommendations for office or position of almost any character. Thomas Swann appoints no man to office who was not in the Rebel army, or can give satisfactory evidence that he was an active supportor of the Conis restored the hatchet should be buried; but we would not barter away the rights so dearly purchased mearly to soothe the feelings of a few unrepentant Rebels. We wish the fact to be remembered that treason has been committed, and that the men who are placing so many obstacles in the way of Reconstruction are traitors of the darkest character .-Balt. American.

ANDY AND HIS FRIENDS .- The Pittsburg Republic, in commenting on what is called a 'The first resolution reaffirms the necessity for a strict adherence to the Constitution.'

'The second sets forth the consistent and ventures each had. patriotic efforts of the President to maintain the Constitution.' 'The third resolution avows that the safe-

ty of Republican institutions depends upon the preservance of the constitution.' 'Wherever you hear a man prating about the constitution, spot him, for he is a trait tachment was reciprocated, called on the fair or.'- Andy Johnson's speech in Tennes- Ferry Pointer yesterday. She looked lovely,

A funny case came before a Justice in Milwaukie the other day. A young woman who had accepted the attentions and civilities of a young gentleman for some time, at length was married to some one else, whereupon the deceived individual sued for a bill of \$204,25. the amount be paid in her beoffset he credited her with sundry kisses vaand a ring, making in all a total of \$37,75. He recovered the bill, the Judge allowed the This hoat starts at precisely five,' said the while hunting in a grove near his house. Andre; 'twas misery forced it from me. — plaintiff the kisses at his own valuation.

"The Old Woman."

Once she was 'Mother,' and it was 'Mothet,' and 'Mother put up my dinner.' and Mother,' with her loving hands, would spread the bread and butter, and stow away the lunecution. He died as he had lived -- a soldier! cheon, and sew on the great patch, her. Benedict Arnold—the destroyer of the heart brimming with affection for the imperious little curly pate that made her so many

Now she is the 'old woman,' but she did of her declining years.

Aye, he was her support even then, but she did not know it. She never realized for me; it is a change of breath. that it was her little boy that gave her strength for daily toil-that his slender form was all that upheld her over the brink of a dark despair. She only knew how she loved the child, and felt that amid the mists of all persons, no matter who they are the age his love would beat her gently through its infirmities to the dark hall leading to the I forgive the Governor for what he has done life beyond.

moorings of home, he is cold, selfish, heart less. and 'Mother' has no sacred meaning to the prodigal. She is 'the old woman,' wrink-

led, gray, lame and blind.

Pity her, O grave, and dry those tears that roll down her furrowed cheeks! Have compassion on her sensitive heart, and offer it thy quiet rest, that it may forget how much it longed to be 'dear mother' to the boy it nourished through a careless childhood, but in return for all its wealth of tenderous was only given back reproach.

The Eternal Word

No fragment of any army ever survived so many battles as the bible; no citadel ever withstood so many sieges; no rock was ever battered-by-so-many-storms And -yet-it stands. It has seen the rise and downfall of Daniel's four empires. Assyria bequeaths a few mutilated figures to the riches of our national museum. Media and Persia, like Babylon, which they conquered, have been weighed in the balance, and long ago found wanting. Greece faintly survives in its historic fame—'Tis living Greece no more;' and the iron Rome of the Cæsars is held in precarious occupation by a feeble hand And yet the book that foretells all this still more vehemently assailed, more defended and more denied, more industriously translated and freely given to the world, more honored and more abused, than any other book the world ever saw.

It survives all changes, itself unchanged; t moves all minds, yet is moved by none, it sees all things decay, itself incorruptible; it sees myriads of other books engulfed in the streams of time yet, is borne along triumphantly on the wave; and will be borne along till the mystic angel shall plant his foot upon the sea, and swear by him who liveth forever and ever that time shall be no longer.

'For all flesh is as grass. The grass withereth and the flowers fadeth away; but the Word of the Lord endureth forever.'

A Singular Re-union.

A few months after the breaking out of the war in 1861, a party of four ladies and four gentlemen were dining together at Delmonico's in New York. During the dinner, in talking over the national affairs, the gentlemen, one and all, solemnly agreed to volunteer and serve during the war. The ladies were very enthusiastic, and promisd to do all in their power to help the cause. They then signed a document, agreeing, if they lived through the struggle, to meet at the house of one of the ladies on a certain day, hour and year, and there relate their several experiences. The day named for the reunion was the 14th of June, 1867, when they federate cause. When peace and good order all assembled together once more. I'wo of the gentlemen had been promoted on the field for bravery; one was a colonel, and the other a major. The remaining two had both been wounded, one having lost a leg, and the other au arm. As for the ladies, one was married to the gallant soldier who lost his leg, he having fallen in love with her while she was nursing the wounded in the hospital; another was engaged to the Colonel, and the third to the gentleman who lost his arm. The fourth young lady and the major to the many thrilling and a few amusing ad-

FELL ASLEEP .- The Norfolk Day Book tells the following:-A young gentleman from this city, who is deeply smitten with a young and fair damsel on Ferry Point and who had fondly hoped that all his ardent atand met him with such a winning smile that he had succeeded in awakening an interest for himself in her heart. Under this blissful delusion he sat down beside her, and with a tongue inspired with his own ardent feelings poured out his love in what he supposed was her willing ear! By the time he had gotten through with the recital of his own devotion the lady was fast asleep, and the young gent retired, leaving the deeply interested (?) lady in the land of Nod. He declines to patronize the Ferry Point bridge any long-

Beware of a man whole tes everyboly in his neighborhood.

Winnemore Hung.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 20.—George W. Winnemore was hung this morning at 11 o'clock at the county prison, for the murder of Mrs. Dorcas Magilton.

When he reached the scaffold he ascend ed it without assistance, and stood erect upon the drop, when, in a voice, clear at first, but which gradually became husky and trem-

GENTLEMEN:- I am brought here on the scaffold to die, and you all expect me to say not think then it would ever come to that. I a few words, but one thing I want you to re-She looked on through the future years and member, and that is that it is an innocent saw her boy to manhood grown; and he stood man's life you are about taking—one who transfigured in the light of her own beauti-ful love. Never was there a more noble son or deed. I have always tried to live up to than he-honored of the world, and the staff | the best knowledge I had of the right-always did so. How terrible it is to hang a man for this, although death has no terrors

'I know where I will go, and I know I will come back again. I am firm, you see, although parting with my relatives and friends has almost unnerved me. I truly torition forgive Mr. Mann, the prosecuting attorney and I hope it will be the last case like in .. But the son has forgotten the mother's to be brought to a platform I did not get tender ministrations now. Adrift from the justice. I hope God will give me justice, and I forgive all.

'I have no ill-will against any person. As Christ died for a principle, so do I die. A!though you may not see it, it will not be long before you are aware of it I hope my memory and name will be proved innocent for the sake of those I leave behind me. For myself I care nothing, it is for them. The scoundrel was then hung.

Female Sensitiveness.

'I don't wonder,' says a lady correspondent of the California Mercury, 'that women are old maids, they are so wonderfully squeamish and particular that the very proximity of anything masculine makes them nervous. One of these sort lately took passage on one of the river steamers for Sacramento. I will tell you the story as it was told to me. The young lady desired a state room for herselt, but unfortunately, they were all taken. She was so pertinacious in her desire he wever; that the gentlemanly clerk of the boat gallantly concluded to give up his for her use. On being conducted to it she started back in utter horror, the trunks, coats, bouts and et ceteras of the masculine occupant so shocked the poor creature!

'Oh. I never could sleep here unless these things are removed."

Off went the chambermaid to the clerk.

'Oh, yes-take'em out, of course.' The chambermaid proceeded to do so, but by accident left a pair of pantaloons hanging behind the door. The lady was a gain summoned and had entered the state room without perceiving them, and the chambermaid shut the door. No sooner had she done so than she heard a scream, and turning about saw the lady emerging from

the room in great agitation. 'Oh! take them out-take them out!' she exclaimed, 'I cannot sleep in that place with

those things hanging there!' 'The chambermaid, who was almost-bursting with surpressed laughter, removed the last vestige of masculine apparrel, when the delicate and sensitive young lady took possession, 'turned in,' and no doubt slept without even dreaming of 'those things.'

Young ladies who are accustomed to read newspapers, are always observed to possess winning ways, most aimiable dispositions, invariably make good wives, and always select good husbands.

'Ain't it wicked to rob this chicken roost. Dick?' Dat's a great moral question, Gumbo; and we ain't no time to arguefy it now; hand down anoder pullet.

Put out your tongue a little farther,' said physician to a female patient; 'a little further, ma'am, if you please -a little further still.' 'Why, doctor, do you think there's no end to a woman's tongue?' cried the fair

Dr. Holmes save that easy crying widows ake new husbands soonest; there is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

I look with scorn upon the selfish greatness of this world, and with pity on the most gifted and prosperous in the struggle for office and power; but I look with reverence on the obscure man who suffers for right, who is true to a good but persecuted cause.

A young man, by the name of Johns in has been arrested in Albany for perpetration assured the rest that they had arranged to a new dodge.' He fastened bristles on a conservative platform, discourses as tollows: live single the remainder of their lives. The tail of a rat, and then sold him for a squirre .. evening was delightfully passed in listening | The purchaser was a gentleman from Genmany,

Nuisances.-Cross-eyed spinsters, mischief-making women, grumbling od bache lors, dilapidated side-walks, squalling children, frowzy wives, dirty postal currency, and a subscriber who neglects to pay for his paper.

Tommy, what does be n c-h spell?' 'Don'a know, ma'am.' 'What! you little numskuil, what are you sitting on?' Tommy (looking sheepish) 'I don't want to tell.'

What is more levely than to be kissed by a beautiful young lady? - Why to be kissed by two, to be sure!

Sambo had been whipped for stealing his master's onions. One day he brought in a skunk in his arms, saying:

'Massa, here's de chap dat steal de onions. Whow-smell him bref!

When malicious dames gather at a tea, party, Sature can afford to take a snowze.