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done with neatness and dispatch, and at the  
lowest possible rates.

For The Mariettian.  
THE DREAM OF THE YEAR.  
By Granotilus.

(THE FOURTH QUARTER.)  
I.  
'Twas at days early dawning in  
The autumn of the year,  
When chilling winds betokened  
The winters advent near.  
When gathering flocks of forest birds  
Are wont from many a mouth,  
To chatter forth their parting lays  
And seek the "sunny South."  
When crickets lie them to the hearth  
From coming cold to shield,  
And erst the golden plover have  
Retired from the field.  
A morning sunbeam reached my couch  
And beckoned me to rise,  
But ere I heard its silent voice  
I close again mine eyes.  
II.  
Then visions of imperfect views  
Around me are displayed,  
And as they mortal forms assume  
A being is portrayed,  
Upon a rampant goat he sat  
And dangled from his side  
The empty goblet reeking hangs  
That ruby wine supplied,  
Upon his head a crown he wore  
Of crimson autumn leaves,  
The jocund laughter and the jest  
His stalwart bosom heaves,  
Anon he'd scatter golden grains,  
Anon look grave and sober,  
And draw his mantle close around  
The form of "stout October."  
III.  
Then followed one who bore a staff,  
And from the forest trees,  
He struck the brown nuts in their hull  
With every passing breeze.  
Behind him in a hamper, borne  
By two daff rugged asses,  
He brought the choicest winter fruit  
Just gathered from the plains.  
Where'er he trod, the moistened earth  
In crystallized hoar-frost rose,  
And lulled the vegetating realm  
In winters grim repose.  
Clad in a leopard's spotted garb,  
He bid the earth surrender,  
The empire of the seasons to  
The despot of November.  
IV.  
The last fell object of this scene  
That passed before my view,  
Was an aged scowling man,  
Dressed in a russet hue,  
Around his humped shoulders hung  
A shaggy coat of white,  
Made from the polar bear's rough skin,  
The emblem of stern might.  
His upraised right hand clutch'd an ax,  
His left a fagot; gnatley,  
And from his belt a canteen hung,  
Filled with "the juice of barley;"  
Out from his glaring eyes-balls shot  
A gleam I'll ere remember;  
And from his lips a shiv'ring blast,  
That whipsper'd "old December."  
V.  
Then gently as dissolving shades  
Again return'd  
In roundelay  
The yearly train  
That passed away.  
But all from mem'ry fades  
Except May's calm  
And rosy face,  
Which warms my heart  
Tho' far space  
Upon times everglades.

A BAD "MOVE."—It is reported in a  
Richmond paper that Mr. Paul Morphy,  
the famous chess player, "has kindly  
consented to be present" at the meeting  
of a rebel chess-club in the Confederate  
capital. This is the worst movement  
that Mr. Morphy has made, and he need  
not be surprised to find himself check-  
mated at the end of the game. It is not  
a safe "opening."

DEATH OF SCHLOSSER.—On the 24th of  
September there died, at Heidelberg,  
Schlosser, the historian, at the age of  
eighty-five, of no disease, it is stated,  
but of the weakness of old age. He was  
a man of great industry, indefatigable in  
researches.

Nothing has been done in the  
case of Mr. Rankin, charged with an in-  
fracton of the neutrality laws in inlist-  
ing soldiers in Canada for the United  
States army.

John Brown Jr.'s sharpshooters, num-  
bering sixty-six men, passed through  
Chicago lately, on their way to Kansas.

# The Mariettian.

In Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Family Circle.

F. L. Baker, Proprietor.

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A NEW SOCIETY.—Old men and young  
men, women and children are admitted  
as members if they possess the following  
qualifications:

1. They must devote their whole at-  
tention to other people's business and  
entirely neglect their own.
2. When they hear a scandalous re-  
port about a neighbor or friend, they  
must not eat, drink or sleep until the  
chief officers of the society are informed  
of the same.
3. No person shall become a mem-  
ber unless he or she is a person of leisure;  
and can loaf about the town, or make  
seventeen calls a week and watch the  
actions of the people generally, and be  
ready to report at head quarters the  
slightest intimation of a report.

The following are some of the by-laws  
and regulations of the society:

- Art. 1. This society shall be known  
as the Tattle and Gossiping Society—  
The principal and ruling officers shall  
be as follows: One great liar and two  
lesser ones, three tattlers and four gos-  
sipers, any one of which will constitute  
a quorum, and shall have power to trans-  
act business at any time.
- Art. 2. If any person of this society  
shall be found guilty of knowing more  
about his own business than that of his  
neighbor, he shall be expelled forthwith.
- Art. 3. Any person "belonging to  
this society who makes a practice of tel-  
ling the truth two or three times, shall  
be expelled without a hearing.
- Art. 4. Any member who does not re-  
port regularly what his neighbors, re-  
siding within three doors of him, has for  
dinner every Sunday, and for tea every  
time they have company, shall be cut  
off from the rights and privileges of this  
society.
- Art. 5. If any member of this society  
shall see, hear tell of, or even suspect  
that a young man has waited on a lady  
twice, he must report them as already  
married, or to be married, soon, or he  
shall be looked at as no tattler, and  
shall be fined to the full extent of the  
law, for any such misdemeanor.
- Art. 6. Any man or woman who  
shall neglect their own business to take  
the trouble to circulate about town  
scandalous reports which they know to  
be false, shall be deemed by all respect-  
able citizens Commander-in-chief of said  
society, and shall be looked upon as such  
by all its members.

PLUCK OF THE HOOSIER GIRLS.—The  
young ladies of Logansport, Ind., at a  
meeting held on the 30th of September,  
passed the following resolution:

- Resolved, That we deem it to be the  
duty of every young unmarried man to  
enlist and fight for the honor of his  
country, his flag, and his own reputation.
1. That the young men, in this time  
of our country's peril, have but one ex-  
cuse for not being a soldier, and that is  
cowardice.
  2. That the young man who now fails  
to respond to the call of his country, is  
not worthy the kind regards or the  
smiles of the young ladies of our native  
Hoosier State, and that none but ladies  
of a doubtful age will smile on such men.
  3. That we will have nothing to do  
with young men who refuse to go to the  
war, and that "Home Guards" must keep  
their distance.
  4. That the young man who has  
not pluck enough to fight for his country  
has not the manliness to make a good  
husband.
  5. That we will marry no man who  
has not been a soldier.
  6. That we will not marry until af-  
ter the war is over; and then "Home  
Guards!" no, never!

Under the present administration  
of the War Department, there is a  
chance for men of merit to rise from the  
ranks. The ability that created the  
Marshals of France under Napoleon will  
have full opportunity under Lincoln.—  
On Friday last he searched the regular  
army for sergeants who had brains, expe-  
rience, and virtue, and conferred upon  
twenty-five of them commissions as  
second lieutenants. Their future is in  
their own hands.

A volunteer applied to be enrolled  
in a Southern village, when he asked to  
see what kind of looking men had al-  
ready enlisted. The lieutenant paraded  
his "army," and a tough-looking set they  
were. "Why," said the countryman, "I  
thought you only enlisted 'picked men.'"  
"So they are," said the lieutenant, "pick-  
ed out of the gutter, every man!"

Miss Florence Nightingale is so se-  
riously ill as to preclude all hope of her  
recovery.

Winfield Scott.  
Gen. Scott: In a letter to the Sec-  
retary of War, the old chief says:  
"For more than three years I have been  
unable, from a hurt, to mount a horse  
or walk more than a few paces at a time,  
and that with much pain. Other and  
now infirmities, dropsy and vertigo, ad-  
monish me that a repose of mind and  
body, with the appliances of surgery  
and medicine, are necessary to add a  
little more to a life already protracted  
much beyond the usual span of man.—  
I am compelled to request that my  
name be placed on the list of army  
officers retired from active service."—  
The following record of the old general  
will be found interesting:

General Winfield Scott, was born in  
Petersburg, Virginia, 13th of June, 1776,  
was appointed Captain of Light Artillery  
on the 3d of May, 1808, Lieutenant  
Colonel Second Artillery 6th July, 1812;  
distinguished in assault on Queenstown  
Heights, Upper Canada, 13th October,  
1812; Adjutant General (rank of Colo-  
nel) Second Artillery, 12th March, 1813;  
led the van, and was distinguished in  
capture of Fort George, Upper Canada,  
27th May, 1813; Brigadier General 9th  
March, 1813; in the division of Major  
General Brown on the Niagara, and com-  
manded one brigade which fought the  
battle of Chippewa, 5th July, 1814; bre-  
vetted Major General "for his distinguish-  
ed service in the successive conflicts of  
Chippewa and Niagara, and for his uni-  
form gallantry and good conduct as an  
officer in said army," 25th July, 1814  
(September 1814) in the latter severely  
wounded; received a gold medal "with  
suitable emblems and devices," present-  
ed "in testimony of the high sense enter-  
tained by Congress of his distinguished  
services in the successive conflicts of  
Chippewa and Niagara, and of his uni-  
form gallantry and good conduct in  
sustaining the reputation of the arms of  
the United States," 3d November, 1814;  
retained 8th April 1815; Major General  
and General-in-Chief of the Army, 25th  
June, 1841; took command in person  
of the army in Mexico December, 1846,  
and made the conquest of Mexico, from  
the capture of Vera Cruz, 29th March,  
1847, to the capture of the City of Mex-  
ico 15th September, 1847, received the  
"thanks of Congress" of March 9th, 1848,  
for "uniform gallantry and good conduct  
conspicuously displayed at the siege and  
capture of the City of Vera Cruz and  
Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, March 29th,  
1847; and in successive battles of Cerro  
Gordo, April 18th, Contreras, San An-  
tonio, and Churubusco, August 19th and  
20th, and for the victories achieved in  
front of the City of Mexico, September  
8th, 11th, 12th, and 13th, and the cap-  
ture of the Metropolis, September 14th,  
1847, in which the Mexican troops,  
greatly superior in numbers, and with  
every advantage of position, which in  
every conflict signally defeated by the  
American arms;" with the presentation  
of a gold medal "with devices emblematic  
of the series of brilliant victories  
achieved by the army"—"as a testimony  
of the high sense entertained by Con-  
gress of his valor, skill, and judicious  
conduct in the memorable campaign of  
of 1847; and subsequently appointed  
Lieutenant General of the United States  
Army, the highest military rank that,  
under our institutions, can be conferred  
on any citizen.

INTERESTING RELICS.—The occupation  
of the Fairfax Court House, alternately  
by the Federal and Confederate forces  
in Virginia, has caused the almost en-  
tire dismantlement of the Episcopal  
church at that place, so renowned for  
its antiquity, and the soldiers of both  
armies, when encamped there spent  
much of their time in converting pieces  
of the woodwork of the sacred edifice  
into souvenirs for themselves and friends.  
Many of these took the shape of smok-  
ing-pipes, and we have seen some of very  
neat shape and finish. The church at  
Fairfax Court House was built by Lord  
Fairfax, and the pulpit and altar were  
constructed in England. In this church  
and at this altar, George Washington  
was married. The altar has been nearly  
all cut away, and it is mostly from the  
material composing it that the pipes are  
made by the souvenir seekers.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.—Colonel Robert  
Emmett Patterson has been commission-  
ed by the Governor of the State and the  
War Department, to raise the Philadel-  
phia regiment of the Irish Brigade.—  
Col. Patterson is a son of Gen. Robert  
Patterson, and was formerly an officer  
of the Regular army.

ANECDOTES OF STEPHEN GIRARD.—A  
paper read by Dr. W. M. Cornell at the  
last meeting of the New England His-  
torical Genealogical Society, in Boston,  
gave the following interesting Anecdotes  
of Stephen Girard:

Stephen Girard was the sole judge  
of his benevolence. If rightly approached  
he would give largely; but if dictated  
to or treated rudely he would not give  
at all. Samuel Coates, one of his old  
friends, knew how to manage Girard,  
while many who sought aid from him  
were unsuccessful. Mr. Coates was one  
of the managers of the "Pennsylvania  
Hospital," which was then much in want  
of funds. He undertook to get a dona-  
tion from Mr. Girard, and, meeting him  
in the street, stated his object. Mr.  
Girard asked him to come the next  
morning.

Mr. Coates called and found Mr. Gi-  
rard at breakfast. He asked him to  
take some, which Mr. Coates did. After  
breakfast, Mr. Coates said: "Well  
Stephen we will proceed to business."  
"Well, what have you come for, Sam-  
uel?" said Mr. Girard. "Just what I  
pleases, Stephen," replied Mr. Coates.  
Girard drew a check for \$2,000, which  
Mr. Coates put in his pocket without  
looking at it. "What! not look at the  
check I gave you!" said Mr. Girard.—  
"No, beggars must not be choosers,  
Stephen," said Mr. Coates. "Hand  
back the check I gave you," demanded  
Girard. "No, no, Stephen; a bird in  
the hand is worth two in the bush," said  
Mr. Coates, "you have caught me on  
the right footing."

He then drew a check for \$5,000, and  
presented it to Mr. Coates, observing,  
"Will you look at it?" "Well, to please  
thee, Stephen, I will," said Mr. Coates.  
"Now, give me the first check," demand-  
ed Mr. Girard, which was accordingly  
done.  
The Rev. Dr. Stoughton, an eminent  
Baptist minister in Philadelphia, did not  
understand Mr. Girard so well as  
Mr. Coates did. When they were about  
building their meeting house in Sanson  
street, Dr. Stoughton called on Mr.  
Girard for aid. Girard received him as  
he usually did beggars, coldly but cour-  
teously, and gave him a check for \$500.  
Dr. Stoughton received it with a low  
bow; but, upon examining it, expressed  
his astonishment, adding, "only \$500!  
Surely you will not give us less than  
\$1,000." "Let me see the check, Mr.  
Stoughton," said Girard; "perhaps I  
have made one mistake." The Dr. re-  
turned him the check. With the utmost  
sang froid Girard tore it into fragments,  
observing, "Well, Mr. Stoughton, if  
you will not have what I give, I will  
give nothing." The Dr. left him, ex-  
ceedingly mortified.

A NIGHTINGALE'S SONG.—One of our  
returned soldiers who was in Virginia,  
relates the following. Shortly after the  
arrival of the regiment, the squad mess-  
ing in a certain tent, near a dwelling,  
were listeners to most beautiful music.  
The unknown vocalists sang in tones so  
soft, so tremulous and so melodious, that  
the volunteers strained their ears to  
drink in every note of the air. In the  
day time they went by squads past the  
dwelling, and up to the very gate; but  
alas they saw not that day what they  
sought for. And so they lived on, each  
night hearing the music repeated, and  
when it ceased, ambition and worldly  
interest went out with visions of the un-  
seen face. One night, as they were  
gathered together, the voice struck up  
again. "By Jove!" said one, "this is  
agonizing. I can't stand it!" She must  
be discovered!" A dozen eager voices  
took up the remark, and a certain  
amorous youth was delegated to recon-  
noitre around the place. He crept on  
tiptoe toward the dwelling, leaped the  
garden pales, and finally undisturbed,  
but very pallid and remorseful, he gained  
the casement and softly raising his head,  
he peeped within. The room was full  
of the music—he seemed to grow blind  
for the moment. Lo! prone upon the  
kitchen hearth sat the mysterious song-  
stress—an "ebony hued negress, scouring  
a tin kettle!" The soldier's limbs sank  
beneath him, and the discovered looking  
up, said, "Go way dar, you soger man,  
I'll fly de fryin' pan at yer head,  
Don't stand dar, peekin' at this chile!"  
The soldier left, his romantic visions  
dispelled.

A fellow in Albany is going to  
have his life insured; "so that when he  
dies he can have something to live on  
and not be dependent on the cold chari-  
ties of the world as his once was."

THAT SWORD: The presentation of  
the sword made by order of the Phila-  
delphia City Councils, took place on  
last Saturday evening. General Mc-  
Clellan, in receiving the sword said.—  
"I ask you sir, to give my warmest and  
deepest thanks to the honorable body  
you represent, for this entirely unmerit-  
ed compliment. I could thank you bet-  
ter if I thought that I deserve it, but I  
feel that I do not. Nothing that I have  
yet accomplished would warrant this  
high compliment. It is for the future  
to decide whether I shall realize the  
expectations and hopes that have been  
centered in me."

"I trust and feel that the day is not far  
distant when I shall return to the place  
dearest of all others to me, there to  
spend the balance of my life among the  
people from whom I have received this  
beautiful gift. THE WAR CANNOT BE  
LONG. It may be desperate. I ask in  
the future forbearance, patience and confi-  
dence. With these we can accomplish  
all; and while I know that in the great  
drama which may have our hearts'  
blood, that Pennsylvania will not play  
the least part, I trust that, on the other  
hand, she will play the highest and  
noblest part."

"I again thank you, and ask you to  
convey to the Councils my most sincere  
thanks for the sword. Say to them that  
it will be my ambition to deserve it  
hereafter; I know I do not now."

GEN. SCOTT'S UNSETTLED CLAIM: This  
seaworn veteran has voluntarily retired  
from his rank and duties, on account of  
his physical infirmities. The act of Con-  
gress provided that there should be no  
reduction in his pay, subsistence or al-  
lowances, in the event of his withdrawal  
from his command. It is well known  
that General Scott has had an unsettled  
account with the War Department since  
the Mexican War. Secretary Cameron  
has recently given a careful examination  
to his claims against the Government,  
now thirteen years old. Jeff. Davis's  
maligant brought him in debt, on ac-  
count of his expenditures and receipts  
in Mexico, and so far as a Secretary's  
report could do it discredited the veteran  
as a financial agent of the Government,  
and a commander of supreme authority.  
Mr. Cameron has reported that General  
Scott was not only entitled to the mon-  
eys he claimed from the Government,  
but that he saved to it millions of dol-  
lars which, by the laws of war, he could  
have pocketed, under the settled princi-  
ples regulating the distribution of prize  
and contribution money. This oppor-  
tunity of personal advantage Winfield  
Scott generously diverted to the found-  
ing of a home for invalid soldiers. One  
of his monuments, long after he is dead,  
will be the Soldier's Home, near Wash-  
ington.

THAT VILE TRAITOR: John C. Breck-  
inridge, Senator and late Vice Pres-  
ident of the United States, has published  
a letter to the people of Kentucky, dated  
Bowling Green, stating that he exchan-  
ges, "with proud satisfaction, a term of  
six years in the United States Senate  
for the musket of a soldier."  
This, then, is the way in which this  
double traitor fulfils the pledge solemn-  
ly made by him last spring, that he would  
abide by the decision of the people of  
Kentucky. The man, who, a year ago,  
was the honored representative of hun-  
dreds of thousands of northern freemen,  
as their choice for the Presidency, is now  
a mark for the bullets of his constituents  
who fill the armies of the Union. Of all  
the changes wrought by this unholy war,  
this is the most marked and surprising.  
John C. Breckinridge has achieved an  
eternity of infamy. His treason is the  
blackest, because it is the most cause-  
less, of all engaged in this conspiracy,  
and his ingratitude to the nation is only  
equalled by his perfidy to his native  
State, whose soil he is now defiling with  
the blood of her children.

It is said that a thunderstorm  
passing over a house will sometimes turn  
all the milk sour. We think it likely,  
for this financial storm certainly seems  
to sour all the milk of human kindness

"Ain't it wicked to rob dis chick-  
en-roost, Dick?"  
"Dat's a great moral question, Gam-  
bo, and we ain't no time to arguey it  
now; hand down 'anoder pullet!"

If you do good, forget it; if evil,  
remember and repent of it.

The memory should be a store-  
house, not a lumber-room.

DEATH OF SAM HOUSTON: Sam Hous-  
ton's ancestors emigrated to America  
from Ireland, and he was born in Rock-  
bridge county, Virginia, on the 2d of  
March, 1793. At an early age he emi-  
grated to the then frontier regions in  
Tennessee. In 1813 he enlisted as a  
private in the United States army, and  
by gallant service attained the rank of  
lieutenant. After the close of the war,  
he resigned his lieutenantancy and com-  
menced the study of law, establishing  
himself, when admitted to the bar, at  
Lebanon, Tenn. In 1821, he was elect-  
ed major general of the Tennessee mil-  
itia; in 1823, he was sent to Congress,  
and in 1827 he was elected Governor of  
Tennessee. In 1827, he resigned that  
office, and on account of domestic afflic-  
tions and other causes, he deserted the  
haunts of civilization, and sought a re-  
sidence among the Cherokee Indians,  
with whom he remained for several  
years. Then wending his way to Texas,  
he became actively identified with the  
rebellion of that State against the Re-  
public of Mexico, and in 1836 he was  
elected its first President. After its  
annexation to the United States, Gen-  
eral Houston was chosen one of its first  
United States Senators, and his career  
in the Senate is familiar to every politi-  
cian in the country. A few years ago a  
younger political aspirant gained the  
good will of the Texas Legislature, and  
prevented his re-election, but by an ap-  
peal to that people in a gubernatorial  
cauvsas, he proved that his ancient pop-  
ularity had not been undermined, and he  
was elected by a large majority. At the  
commencement of the present rebellion  
he was bitterly opposed to Secession,  
but the latest authoritative exposition  
of his views that has reached the North  
intimated that he had been unable to  
resist the pressure of the conspirators,  
and that recently he had become an ad-  
vocate of their infamous cause.

PUNISHMENT OF A SOLDIER FOR STRAL-  
TING: One of the dragoons encamped  
back of the Capitol, the other day  
bought a watch for \$30, from another  
soldier in the same company. He after-  
wards stole the money back, and was  
caught. "He has now to march around  
the encampment every alternate hour  
day and night carrying a heavy ball and  
chain, and has a large placard on his  
back, with the word "thief" printed on  
it. He is compelled to take his lonely  
round for thirty days, when he is to  
have his head shaved, and be drummed out  
of camp to the tune of the "Rogue's March."  
There is great objection on the part of  
many of the people of Washington to  
this mode of punishment. They de-  
ounce it as barbarous. In nearly every  
encampment soldiers are tied up to fence  
and wagon wheels with their offences  
labeled on their breasts or backs. It is  
certainly a very humiliating sight.

The Prince of Schwarzburg Rudol-  
stadt is about to abdicate and to  
marry a young lady of the middle class  
of society, named Scultz, of Konigsburg.  
The abdication is to take place about  
the middle of November, and the Prince  
intends to retire with his bride to a  
estate he possesses near Dresden. The  
Prince is 68 years of age, and the lady  
is 25. His Highness is greatly esteem-  
ed by his subjects. He contented him-  
self with a civil list 200,000 florins, and  
with 38,647 florins from the Crown do-  
mains for his family; and the rest of the  
revenue of the domains, which is con-  
siderable, he, of his own free will made  
over to the State. He will be succeeded  
by his brother Prince Albert born in  
1798.

COULDN'T DEAD-HEAD.—The principal  
avenue leading to Detroit, has a toll-  
gate near the Elmwood Cemetery road.  
As the cemetery was laid out some time  
previous to the construction of the plank  
road, it was made one of the conditions  
of the company's charter that all funeral  
processions should go back and forth  
free. One day, as Doctor Price, a celeb-  
rated physician, stepped to pay his  
toll, he remarked to the gate-keeper:  
"Considering the benevolent charac-  
ter of our profession, I think you ought  
to let us pass free of charge."  
"No, no, doctor," the keeper readily  
replied, "we couldn't afford that. You  
send too many dead heads through here  
as it is."  
"The doctor paid his toll and never  
asked any favors after that!"

The Count de Sayre, a descendant  
of Count de Rochambeau, who fought  
on the American side in the war of the  
revolution; and that Baron de Schonen,  
a descendant of Lafayette, have tendered  
their services to the general govern-  
ment, and have been accepted.

A teacher was endeavoring to ex-  
plain a question in arithmetic to a boy.  
He was asked: "Suppose you had one  
hundred pounds, and were to give away  
eighty—how would you ascertain how  
much you had remaining?" "Why I'd  
count it," was the reply.  
"Somebody says 'Divil is a mean  
word any way it may be written.' Re-  
move the d, and it is 'evil,' remove the  
y, and it is 'ill,' remove the i, and I re-  
mains, which has the aspirate sound of  
'hell."  
"No man has a right to do as he  
pleases, except when he pleases to do  
right."