

An Judependent Pennsylbauia Journal : Deboted to Politics, Titerature, Agriculture, Rews of the Pay, Local Intelligence, &c.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.

love.

VOL. 10.--NO. 35.

D^{R.} HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson,

Philadelphia, Pa. IS NOT A BAR-ROOM DRINK, OR A SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM, Or an Intoxicating Beverage, but a highly con-centrated Vegetable Extract, a Pure Tonic, free from alcoholic stimulent or injurious drugs, and will effectually cure

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and

Jaundice.

HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF

Chionic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS resulting from disorders of the digestive organs regulting from disorders of the digestive organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Funess or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Hearthurn, Disgust for Food, Fullinges or weight in the Stomach, sour eructations, sink-quag or fluttering of the Pit of the Stomach, iwimming of the Head, hurried and difficult emotion. Intering at the heart scheling or areathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or areatning, muttering at the near, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vission, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, defici-ency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, kcc., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant immaginings of evil, and great de-pression of spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL GIVE YOU A Good Appetite,

dOFLA. W1-sod Appetite, Strong Nerves, Healthy Nerves, Brisk Feelings, Energetic Feelings, Healthy Feelings, tion, A Strong f Sou

A Good Constitution. A Strong Constitution

- A Healthy Constitution; A Sound Constitution
- WILL MAKE THE WEAK STRONG, Will make the Delicate Hearty,
- Will make the Thin Stout, Will make the Depressed Lively,
- Will make the Sallow Complexion Clear,

Will make the Dull eye Clear and Bright.

Clear and ongine.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. There are many preparations soid under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, com-pounded of the cheapest Whiskey or common Runn, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, he taste disguised by Annee or Coriander seed. This class of Bitters has caused and will con-.inue to cause, as long as they can be sold, aundreds to die the death of a drunkard. By their use the system is kept continually under the inducnce of alcoholic stimutants of the the influence of alcohold stimulate of the worst kind, the desire for liquor is created and kept up, and the result is all the horrors at-tendant upon a drunkard's life and death. Be-ware of them. For those who desire and will have a liquor

bitters, we publish the following receipt: Get one bottle Hoofland's German Bitters and mix with three quarts of good Whiskey or

UNKEL'S CELEBRATED BITTER WINE OF IRON. Bitter Wine of Iron. Bitter Wine of Iron. Bitter Wine of Iron. The Great Tonic The Great Tonic The Great Tonic The Great Tonic For Dyspepsia and Indigestion, For Dyspepsia and Indigestion, For Dyspepsia and Indigestion, For Dyspepsia and Indigestion. For weak Stomachs and General Debility. Reliable and sure to do good, And cannot do Harm. And cannot do Harm. And cannot do Harm And cannot do Harm It costs but little and purifies the blood, It costs but httle and purifies the blood, It costs but little and purifies the blood, It costs but little and purifies the blood, We now only ask a Trial We now only ask a Tria

We now only ask a Tria We now only ask a Tria Of this valuable Tonic. Of this valuable Tonic. Of this valuable Tonic. Of this valuable Tonic.

Of this valuable Tonic.
Only 75c. and One Dollar per Bottle.
Only 75c and \$1 per Bottle.
Orly 75c and \$1 per Bottle.
Only 75c and \$1 per Bottle.
Manufactured solely by S. A. KUNKEL & Bro.
No. 118 Market-st., Harrisburg.
To sale by Dr. BEANE & CO., Market-st.,
Marietta, Pa., and by all respectable Druggists Marietta, Pa., and by all respectable Druggists throughout the country. [2.26w

Dr. Beane & Co. WOULD TAKE THIS Method of informing their patrons and friends that they have just received a

COMPLETE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF Drugs,

L I CUES, CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES, DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY, &c. Also, a well assorted stock of Coal Oil Lamps, Shades, Globes, Burners, &c., Inks, Pens, Paper and Envelopes, Fresh Seidlitz Powders, Citrate of Magnesia, Cologne of the best quality, Hair Oils, Pomades, Sago, Tepioca, Bermuda, Arrow Root, Pure

Ground Spices, Pecket Books, Soaps, Combs, Brushes, Gum Rattles, Balls and Rings, Taylors' Shaving Compound, Burnett's Cocosine and Källistin, Flavoring Extracts of Lemon, Vanilla, Pine Apple, Rose, Strawberry and Al-mond, Infant Powder, Powder and Puff Boxes, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, &c., &c., &c.

Fami y Receipts carefully compounded Prescriptions correctly filled at all hours. The Calls answered by the Doctor at all hour

NEW AND FRESH DRUGS.

Dr. Henry Landis, Successor to Dr. Franklin Miukle.

Published chery Saturday Morning. OFFICE: CRULL'S Row, Front Street, five doors below Flury's Hotel.

DEFINE: doors below Flury's Hotel. TERMS, One Dollar a vear, payable in ad-vance, and if subscriptiors be not paid within six months \$1.25 will be charged, but if de-layed until the expiration of the year, \$1.50 will be charged. ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Pro-fessional and Business calds, of six lines or less at \$3 per a:num. Notices in the reading col-umns, fire cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths; the simple announcement, read, the first for any additional lines, five cents a line.

additional lines, five cents a line. A liberal deduction made to yearly and half yearly advertisers.

Having recentled added a large lot of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., to the Job Office of "The Mariettian," which will insure the fine execution of all kinds of Jon & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the largest Poster, at prices to suit the War times.

> LOVE'S TEST. BY EMILY J. MACKINTOSH.

"And, above all, Amy, send and keep Howard away. Remember you are pale and faded, while she is young and fair: you are frank and guileless, she is the most consummate flirt 1 ever saw. Forgive me if I speak too plainly. But, a year ago, I saw a heart broken, a lover false, for this same siren's sake; and saw, too, the false wooer punished by her scorn later; so my heart fears and trembles when I know your quiet dovecot is to be invaded, and I risk even

your frown to warn you." I had pondered over this sentence for nearly an hour, till every word seemed burned into my heart. I knew it was not true affection that dictated the harsh lines; that my consin Mabel, soured by disappointment, would have denied me the one ray of light in my cheerless life, if she could have done so, and, fuiling in this, was only too ready too dash the poison of doubt into my cup of hope. Send Howard away !

to trust his love when he had so proved | bair, and quiet, almost shy manners. As | that stirred my very soul, "have I been it ?

Mine had been a strange, dreary life, noticed him. To me she was caressing and well might my cousin Mabel call and loving, winning me to admire her, your life has seemed so saintly and set me pale and faded. My parents were to wonder at the power of her large apart, tell me if my worldly self, full of rigidly religious, training me, their only eyes, and listen eagerly to the music of this life's cares, sorrows, and joys, has child, to abhor all levity as sin. all cheer- | her fresh, sweet voice.

ful pleasures as temptations, and to view | With her shy, graceful manner, her life as a period of harsh, stern training gentle touch, her soft, beseeching eyes, for eternity. From a mere babe my she fairly magnetized me, and when she told him all the truth, sparing none of heart had rebelled against this creed ... | had lulled every doubt, driven back each I loved light, flowers, music, and would suspicion, she began her game. I know sing, dance, and laugh, whenever the now how she lost her heart to Howard. frown or rebuke was beyond reach._ | She fully appreciated his talents, beauty. Yet, as I grew older, my desires were and manliness, and, above all, his wealth. cramped to the iron rule, and I scarcely | Brought up to worship gold, she bowed dared lift my eyes lest I should see some | down, in spirit, before his bank account, temptation to draw me from my narrow and determined to win him. Very conpath of duty. My mother died when I temptuously she regarded the pale, faded had just completed my sixteenth year, old maid who stood in the way; but it was better to blind her than openly bid aud sorrow broke my father's heart and destroyed his mind. In their stern, her defiance. I understand now, though I did not grave fashion, they had loved too truly then, the soft cooing voice in which she for him to endure the separation. At first he was only sad and silent, but his | invariably addressed Howard; the debusiness was neglected; he grew more | ference to his opinious; the gentle femiand more reserved, till a melancholy nine ways she affected for him. Every madness reduced him to a state of al- art of dress, too, was brought into play. most entire idiocy. So, at seventeen, I and the soft cashmeres, the rich lustrefound myself poor, and with a belpless | less silks, the fine laces, were each and father dependent upon me for support. all part of the battery besieging his I began a teacher's life, having a large | heart. Then walks were planned, at circle of friends, and drilled babies hours when she knew I was engaged; through their A B O's all day, to sit she would watch for him, and admit him without calling me down, and, at last. beside my poor father and try to win one smile in the long evenings. Then How | painfully and slowly, I awoke to the ard came! He was a distant relative truth. I saw how her voice in song held Howard enthralled; I marked how deof my dead mother's, and came to reside near us to study medicine. It was ferential his tone was to her; and I opening a new life for me. I grew to clasped my misery closely into my heart to love God, instead of fearing Him; to and drew aside from the unequal consee in the gorgeous sunset, the tiny test. What, was I to battle for my love flower, the melody of the bird's carol, with her? No; better to let my crushed heart die silently, than to give him pain the evidences of His power and goodness, not temptations to idleness; and by showing its bleeding agony. So I drew back, pleading a thousand engagehe showed me how the talents, sent ments to avoid being a third : I opened from heaven, are not snares to our feet, the piano to let her pour forth her wonif we bring their fruits humbly and offer derful voice in song; I feigned wearithem in the service of the Giver. I can ness to leave them alone; and, if I never write what I owe Howard ! His grew paler and sadder, were not her frank, sunny smile repaid me for my excharms lovlier by contrast? If my eyes ertion; his voice, ringing music far drooped wearily, hers burned and flashed, down in my heart, encouraged me to every new effort; and if my pen began, or melted and softened with magical beauty. by degrees, to win the bread I had gain-I remember well, one evening, when, ed so hardly before; if the music in my with no light but the rays of the full heart, bursting into poetry, won for me moon poured into the room, Kate sat name and gold, it was Howard who down to the piano. Softly, like a farfound out the hidden springs, Howard off echo of dream land, the notes trickwho waked the song to life. led from the pliant fingers; dreamily, Two years passed in a dream of dewith the cadences melting into one anlight, then Howard asked me to be his other, she played one of Beethoven's wife. He was going to India, with a symphonies, the heavy bass chords softmissionary friend, to practice his proened and mellowed, that no harsh burst fession and win a fortune for his bride, who was to wait his return. I dared not should break the soothing spell. I, who bid him come ! I dared not promise to | could never master the intricacies of ingars manufactured of imported stock. Sixis HALF SPANISH. Rappee Souff and all kinds Fancy P Smoking Tobacco. Scented anuffs, fc. [jan. 30,'58] heart, I hade him go, free, And now, song, listened wonderingly to the mar-

is a many product of the second production of the production

after twelve long years, he had come to velous command she had won over the me again. My father lay in the church- | keys, till the soothing spell held me yard, and Howard had come home, rich | quiet, lost, wrapt in the delicious harand courted, to seek out again his pale, monies. A long sigh from Howard roused me.

plain cousin, and tell her of his constant He, too, loved music, and I could see, My cousin Mabel knew the story, and by the moonlight, how he was drinking the course of the conversation learned when she wrote to me of Kate Harring. in these sweet sounds. Softly I stole ton's visit, she knew how cruelly she away. After a time the music ceased, was wounding me. This same Kate was and still it was long before I heard him a niece of my father's, born in England, go out. Then, flushed and triumphant.

educated, by turns, in every large city | Kate came to my side. Her good-night in Enorpe, and now coming home on a kiss was given hurriedly, and, as she visit to her kinsfolk. Mabel had met left my room, I could hear her whisper, her in Paris, and she was with her when |"He loves me! He loves me !" softly, Kate took it into her wayward head to as if not meant for my ear. Ah! my blind folly! I let the days

go see the "old maid cousin," in B ----, and wrote me her self-invited proposal. slip by without one effort to regain the I could scarcely decline the visit, and heart that was my sheet-anchor for this n:y inswer had drawn forth Mabel's life; drooping in my loneliness, trying letter. to make his happiness my reward, and

It was useless to ponder over it, so I never watching the dear face to see if it put it aside, and tried to forget it. Yet, flashed its old look of love upon me. when in the evening I stood, circled by

Howard's arms, by the mirror in my wee gathering, I lay on the parlor sofa, tired parlor, I felt the words stinging me. I and languid, sick with suffering. Kate was tale and faded. Fourteen years of had gone to ride with some friends, toil and care had wasted my form, thin- promising to be back for Howard's evened by cheeks, and driven the lastre | ning call. As I lay, musing sadly, somefrom my eyes. While Howard had body bent over me kissing me fondly, grown handsomer, broader, more manly | and the voice that made my heart's mu-

and graceful ; while the stamp of intel- sic spoke, lect had made bis clear dark eyes more ing it from me. I have watched you, earnist and beautiful, had set its noble seal on his lip and brow, I had let sor- day after day, trying to conceal your row ind hopelessness crush me, till, be- pain, growing pale and sad with some side is vigorous manhood, I was a faded, hidden suffering. You creep from me worthless flower. till I fear we are drifting far away from

He saw that I was sad, and was more each other. Oh ! my love, my wife, why than usually bright and cheerful, till I is this? Who should share your pain found myself talking of books and papers | but me ? Who should comfort you if with my old relish; found that he was you deny me? I am sick with pain to opening my heart and feeding my mind | see you so estranged. Tell me, Amy, as in the days of "Auld lang syne." why you are so white and sad? I had -Kabo came the next dep, and I laughhoped to let my love so circle your life, ed at my fears. I had fancied her a tall that the past sorrow should be forgotbrunette, with dashing manners and ten, the long witter of your youth marvelous beauty; she was a fair, pretty be gladdened by the coming summer.--Amy," and his tone melted into a pathos Where, on what pretext? Was I afraid girl, with large, gray eyes, soft brown

> for flirting with Howard, she scarcely mistaken? Have you ceased to love me? You are so good, so pure, and

become repugnant to you? Tell me the truth, Amy, if you break my heart."

And with bitter, repentant tears, I

"Amy, darling, you are ill, and keep-

Romance in Real Life. The Chicago Journal says a gentleman on his way from St. Louis to this city, one day last week, entered into conversation with a lady of quiet and pleasant demeanor, who sat behind him, and in that she was going to Chicago in search of employment. She came upon the train at a small station beyond Soliet, where the stated she had been visiting for a few days with a family in humble circumstances, to whom she was related by marriage. The gentleman was very sympathetic and much interested, and

gradually her story all came out. She was a widow; her busband left her almost penniless. Two or three weeks ago she left her home in Rochester, New York, to come west and obtain employment; she had tried by advertising to obtain a situation of some sort. in Chicago, but in vain ; she was a good One hot day, when the twilight was seamstress, a fair teacher of the pianoforte, and was acquainted with the French and German languages.

The gentleman, very kindly and courteously informed her that she ought to. get a husband ; she replied that while at her own home the thought was too, repugnant so soon after husband's death, but that she had felt differently since coming West and realizing how completely alone and unassisted she was in a strange country.

The result was that her new acquaintance went deliberately to work, gave her a complete account of himself and business, and his list of worldly possessions, and wound up by offering ther his hand in marriage. She accepted in the same spirit, and, on arriving in Chicago they were married forthwith. Yesterday the gentleman returned to St. Louis with his bride, looking as happy as a king, and the lady no less so. We trust they may continue to be so, despite the words of the poet:

"If you ever should marry, remember to wed A handsome, plump, modest, sweet-spoken, well bred," And sensible maiden of twenty instead,

Of a widow, whose husband is recently dead !"

A SUFFICIENT REASON .- Shutter, the famous comedian, was never without a joke or a whimsical story. He used to give the cries of London on his annual benefit at the theatre ; and the day before one of these benefits, he followed through several streets a man whose cry of his wares was peculiar. At last Shutter stopped him and told him he was Ned Shutter, and had followed him half an hour in hopes to hear him cry his usual cry. "Why, Master Shutter," said the man, "my wife died this morning, and I cannot cry."

Brandy, and the result will be a that will far excel in medicinal virtues and true excellence any of the numerous liquor bitters in the market, and will cost much less. You will have all the virtues of Hoofland's Bit-ters in connection with a good article of liquor and at a much less price then these inferior preparations will cost you. DELICATE CHILDREN.

Those suffering from marasmus, wasting are cured in a very short time; one bottle in such cases, will have most surprising effect. DEBILITY, Resulting from Fevers of any kind-these bit-

ters will renew your strength in a short time. FEVER AND AGUE.-The chills will not return if these Bitters are used. No person in a fever and ague district should be without them

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distiast of their ingredients and effects; I yet know of no suffici int reason why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

do this more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson because I was prejudised against them for a number of years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Rob't Shoemaker, esq., for the removal of this prejudice by prope tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long debility. The use of three bottles of these bitters, at the beuse of three bottles of these bitters, at the be-ginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which 1 had not felt for six months before, and had almost dispair-ed of regaming. 1 therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them. J. NEWTON BROWN. Dtill deletie, Leve 22 (1992)

Philadelphia, June 23, 1862.

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS. AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that " Hooflard's German Birters' will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by privation and ex-posues incident to camp life. In the lists published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from de-bility. Every case of that kind can be read-ly cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these bit ters are freely used among our soldiers, hund-reds of lives might be saved that otherwise would be lost.

The proprietors are daily receiving thankful letters from sufferers in the army and hospi-tals, who have been restored to health by the use

of these Bitters, sent to them by their friends. Beware of counterfeits ! See that the sig-nature of "C. M. Jackson," is on the wrapper of each bottle. PRICES.

Large Size, \$1:00 per bottle, or ½ dozen for \$5. Medium size, 75c per bottle, or ½ dozen for \$4 The larger size, on account of the quantity the bottles hold, are much the cheaper.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxiarticle, do not be put oil by any of the infoxi-cating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express. *Principal Office and Manufactory*, No. 631 ABCH STRFET. JONES & EVANS, (Successful C. M. Jackson & Co.)

(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.,)

For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every own in the United States. [may 30-ly

DR: LANDIS having purchased the entire interest and good will of Dr. F. Hinkle's Drug Store, would take this opportunity to in-form the citizens of Marietta and the public generally, that having just received from Phil adelphia a large addition to the old stock, he will spare no pains to keep constantly on hand the best and most complete assortment of everything in the drug line.

A Lot of Fancy and Joilet Articles, consisting in part of German, French and English perfumery, Shaving Soaps and Creams Tooth and Nail Brushes, Fuffalo and other

Hair Combs, Hair Oils, Pomades,etc. 🕵 Port Monies, Pocket Books, Puff

and Powder Boses, &c., &c.

The celebrated Batchelor's HAIR DYE DeCosta's and other Tooth Washes, India Cola-gogue, Barry's Tricoperous, for the hair, Bay Rum, Arnold's Ink, large and small sized bottles, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, Flour o. Rice, Corn Starch, Hecker's Farina, all kinds of pure Ground Spices, Compound Syrup of Phosphate, or Chemical tood, an excellent article for cronic dyspepsia and a tonic in Con sumptive cases, Rennet, for coagulating milk an excellent preperation for the table; Table Oil-very fine-bottles in two sizes. Pure Cod Liver Oil. Allo Hael's perfumer, pomades, sonps, &c. His Kathairon or Hair Restorative is now everywhere acknowledged the best.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

Sheet Music always on hand, and procure

by weekly orders from the city. Having secured the services of Mr. Harrisor Roth, formerly of the firm of Grove & Roth he feels confident that he can accommodat as well as please his numerous patrons and friends. Old Port, Sherry and Madeira Wines and

Brandies for medical purposes. The Doctor can be protessionally consulted

at the store when not engaged elsewnere. TF Remember the place, opposite the Psto Office, for aerly Doctor Hinkle's.

D^{R.} WHITTIER, 65 ST. CHABLES-ST., BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STREETS,] ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI. ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO

OHRONIC DISEASES

Dyspepsia, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Diarrhea, Piles, &c., and all Female Complaints. DR. W. will send his Theory of Chronic Diseases, for 6 cents, to pre-pay postage. ymptom lists for any disease, forwarded. Medicines forwarded to any post office United States Post Office Box, 3092. in the

St. Louis, August 1, 1863.-1y. JACOB A WISNER'S

TOBACCO, CIGAR & SNUPP STORE. Opposite the Cross Keys Hotel.

MARIETTA, PA.

MARIETTA, PA. THE undersigned would rospectfully inform the public that he still continues, at the old stand, corner of Second and Walnut streets, directly opposite the Cross Keys Hotel, to keep on hand and for sale, all kinds of cigars from Half Spanish up, in prices from \$6, \$7 \$20 to \$50 per thousand. ToBACCO.--Natural Lesf, Excelsior Cavendish, Oranoko Virginia, Con-gress Fine Spun Ladnes Twist, Coarse Spun Twist, Eldorado, Jewel of Ophir tobacco, An-derson's best Fine-cut. All kinds of fine Ciderson's best Fine-cut. All kinds of fine Ci-gars manufactured of imported stock. Sixes

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the degrading suspicions, none of the bitter doubts, humbling myself to his very feet to be lifted to his heart again, to cast out all fear and doubt, to know truly how Kate's witcheries had but ruffied the surface of his heart, while I lay buried in its inmost recesses. Hark! As I write, the dear step is coming toward me, the clear voice rings out my name, the loved music sinks down

into my soul, and I throw aside my pen to greet my husband.

CAPITAL ANSWER.

"A professor of universal knowledge" had a prince, who suddenly came in upon the pretender, and put his wisdom to the test :

"So thou knowest all things," said the king : "then tell me to-morrow morning these three things only, or thou shalt lose thy head.

"First-how many baskets of earth there are in youder mountain ? Secondly-how much is the king worth? And, thirdly, what is the king thinking of at | makers. the time."

The professor was distressed beyond measure, and in his apartments rolled upon the carpet in agony, for he knew that he must die on the morrow. His servant learned the trouble and offered to appear before the king and take his chance of answering the questions.

The next morning, the servant, clothed in his master's robes, presented himself to his majesty, who was deceived by his appearance, and the king proceeded : "Tell me, now, how many baskets of

earth are in yonder mountain?" "That depends upon circumstances.-If the baskets are as large as the mountain, one will hold it ; if half as large, two; if a quarter, four; and so on." The king had to be satisfied and pro-

ceeded--"Now tell me how much the king is worth."

"Well your majesty, the King of Heaven and Earth was sold for thirty pieces of silver, and I conclude you are worth one piece."

This was so witty an escape, that the king laughed and went on : "Now once more, tell me what I am

thinking of." "You are now thinking that you are talking with the professor, whereas it.

A post lecturer (Saxe very likely,) was congratulated, the other day, on the pleasures of popularity. "Don't you find it pleasant," said a pretty woman, "to be surrounded by a crowd of ladies in the way you were last night after the lecture ?" "Yes," said ----, smiling the acknowledgement of the compliment ; "but it would be vastly pleasanter to be surrounded by one."

Go "Men are made in the image of God." Gentlemen are manufactured by tailors, barbers, and bootjacks.

"Woman is the last and, most perfect work of God." Ladies are the productions of silk-worms, milliners and dress-

Wa," said the pride of the family, an urchin who had seen some seven summers, "do you know why is our tom cat like a poet ?" Ma didn't. "Why," exclaimed the precocious pet, "don't he go out moonlight nights and invoke the mews ?"

It is a singular fact that the astonishing power of water in converting one pint of milk into a quart was not known until some few years since. It is thought that a persevering milkman first made the discovery.

Voltaire says, "A physician is an unfortunate gentleman, who is every day called upon to perform a miracleto reconcile health with intemperance."

A romantic young man says that a woman's heart is like the moon-it changes continually, but always has a man in it.

E Douglas Jerrold calls woman's arms "the serpents that wind about a man's neck, killing his best resolutions."

"All things from above are not blessings," as the man said when an ava. lanche of snow and ice alighted on his head.

What is the difference between one's monthand a bandbox ? Not much : either is a good place to put a muff-in.