

The Marietta.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal: Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, News of the Day, Local Intelligence, &c.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1864.

VOL. 10.—NO. 41.

DR. HOOPLAND'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 concentrated
Vegetable Extract, a Pure Tonic,
free from alcoholic stimulant or injurious drugs,
and will effectually cure
Headache, Complaint,
Dyspepsia, and Jaundice.

HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Chronic 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:
Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Pains or Blood
to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea,
Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or
weight in the Stomach, sour eructations, sinking
or fluttering of the Pit of the Stomach,
swimming of the Head, hurried and difficult
breathing, sufficing of the heart, choking or
suffocating sensations when in a lying posture,
dimness of vision, dots or webs before the
sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency
of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and
eyes, pain in the back, chest, limbs,
&c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh,
constant imaginings of evil, and great depression
of spirits.

HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL GIVE YOU
A Good Appetite, Strong Nerves,
Healthy Sleep, Brisk Feelings,
Energetic Feelings, Healthy Feelings,
A Good Constitution, A Strong Constitution,
A Healthy Constitution, A Sound Constitution.
WILL MAKE THE WEAK STRONG,
Will make the Delicate Healthy,
Will make the Thin Stout,
Will make the Depressed Lively,
Will make the Sallow Complexion Clear,
Will make the Dull eye Clear and Bright.
It will prove a blessing in every family.
It can be used with perfect safety by male
or Female, Old or Young.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
There are many preparations sold under the
name of Bitters, put in quart bottles, com-
posed of the cheapest Whisky or common
Rum, costing from 50 to 40 cents per gallon,
the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander seed.
This class of Bitters has caused and will con-
tinue to cause, as should be expected, the death
of hundreds of the victims of this horrid at-
tempt to die the death of a drunkard. By
their use the systems kept continually under
the influence of alcoholic stimulants of the
worst kind, the desire for liquor is created and
kept up, and the result is a most horrid at-
tempt to die the death of 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 Hoopland's German Bitters and
mix with three equal parts of pure
Brandy, and the result will be a preparation
that will far exceed 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 Hoopland's Bit-
ters in connection with a good article of liquor
and at a much less price than these inferior
preparations will cost you.

DELICATE CHILDREN.
Those suffering from marasmus, wasting
away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones,
are cured in a very short time by 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 re-
turn 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 of favor or recommend
Patent Medicines in general, through distrust
of their ingredients and effects; I yet know
of no sufficient reason why they may not be re-
solutely to the benefit he believes himself to have
received from any simple preparation, in the
hope that he may thus contribute to the bene-
fit of others.
I do this more readily in regard to Hoopland's
German Bitters prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson
because I was prejudiced against them for a
number of years, under the impression that
they were chief an alcoholic mixture. I am
for the removal of this prejudice by proper
tests, and for encouragement to try them, when
suffering from heat and long debility. The
use of these bottles of these Bitters, at the be-
ginning of the present year, was attended by
evident relief, and a restoration to a degree of
bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt
for six months before, and had almost despair-
ed of regaining. I therefore thank God and
my friend for directing me to the use of them.
New York, June 23, 1862.

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS.
AND THEIR FRIENDS.

We call the attention of all having relations
or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoop-
land's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths
of the diseases induced by privation and ex-
posure incident to camp life. In the lists
published daily in the newspapers, on
the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that
a very large portion are suffering from debil-
ity. Every case of that kind can be readi-
ly cured by Hoopland's German Bitters. We
have no hesitations in stating that, if these bit-
ters are freely used among our soldiers, hun-
dreds 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. Beware of counterfeits! See that the signature
of "C. M. Jackson," is on the wrapper
of each bottle.

PRICES.
Large Size, \$1.00 per bottle or dozen for \$5.
Medium size, 50 cents per bottle, or dozen for \$5.
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 intoxi-
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. 61 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)
Proprietors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every
town in the United States. [May 30-Jy

Published every Saturday Morning.

OFFICE: } CAVALL'S Row, Front Street, five
} doors below Square Hotel.
TERMS, One Dollar a year, payable in ad-
vance, and if subscriptions 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 cards, of six lines or less
at \$3 per annum. Notices in the reading col-
umns, five cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths,
the simple announcement, FREE; but for any
additional lines, five cents a line.
A liberal deduction made to yearly and half
yearly advertisers.

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

FADELESS IS A LOVING HEART.

Sunny eyes may lose their brightness;
Nimble feet forget their lightness;
Pearly teeth may know decay;
Raven tresses turn to gray;
Cheeks be pale and eyes be dim,
Paint the voice and weak the limb;
But though youth and strength depart,
Fadeless is a loving heart.

Like the little mountain dower,
Peeping forth in wintry hour,
When the summer's breath is fled,
And the gaudier flowers dead;
So when outward charms are gone,
Brighter still doth blossom on,
Despite of Time's destroying dart,
The gentle, kindly, loving heart.

When on Life's rough sea we sail,
Yet the wealth may melt like snow,
And the wit no longer glow;
But more smooth we find the sea,
And our course the fairer be,
If our pilot, when we start,
Be a kindly, loving heart.

Ye in worldly wisdom old—
Ye who bow the knee to gold—
Does this earth as lovely seem
As it did in Life's young dream,
Ere the world had crusted o'er
Feelings good and pure before—
Ere you sold in Mammon's mart
The best yearnings of the heart?

Grant me, Heaven, my earnest prayer—
Whether life of ease or care
Be the one to me assigned—
That each coming year may find
Loving thoughts and gentle words
Twined within my bosom's chords,
And that age may but impart
Riper freshness to my heart.

SONG OF THE JOURNALIST.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
Paragraph, Items and News,
Essays, Tales and Reviews,
With the blackest kind of blues.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
Marriages, Debts and Duns,
Eulogy, Gossip and Puns,
Accident, Panic and Pain.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
Battles, Riots and Raids,
Music and Cash and Trade,
Who is, and who isn't afraid.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
Apology, Challenge and Slur,
Of it, of Him, and of Her,
Invention, Humbug, and Truth,
Folly, Fashion and Youth.

Suicide, Sermon and Joke,
Metaphysics and Smoke,
With upward and downward smoke,
Ruin, and Vice and Shame,
Virtue, Honor and Fame.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
"It's easy as nothing to do."
"I could do it better than you."
To be considered a Quaker,
And nothing at the end of the year.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
"You're everybody's tool."
The reader calls you a fool,
So says the critical mass,
If the paper stops they howl,
If it's a minute too late they growl.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
Oh! Slave of the mighty Press,
The "Devil" demands a "Mess,"
For subscribers that never pay,
Oh! isn't it jolly, say?

FEAR NOT.

Comes there a time when wealth shall fail,
And life seems rest of every joy;
Comes there a time when sorrow's load
Thy brightest, happiest hours destroy;
Comes there a time when friends prove false,
Accusing thee of much that's wrong—
Still work away, still work away,
Fear not, but let your faith be strong!

Comes there a time when fit shall rage,
Counselling all thou hast in store;
Comes there a time when death shall take
Thy loved from earth forevermore;
Comes there a time when Hope's bright star
Has faded from thy vision long—
Be hopeful still, long as you live,
Fear not, but let your faith be strong!

Among the extraordinary adver-
tisement in the London papers is the
following: "This is leap year. I'll
wait no longer. So here I am, twenty
one years old, prepossessing, medium
size, full chest, prudent, sparkling eyes,
long, flowing hair, and as full of fun as a
cheesnut is full of meat, born to make
some man happy, and want a home.
Does anybody want me?"

"Pa, is Pennsylvania the father
of all the other States?"
"Certainly not, my child; why do you
ask that question?"
"Cause I see that all the newspapers
call it Pa."

Professional Slaughter.

The only Safety for the Sick.—When
an Emperor of China issues an impor-
tant decree, he usually appends to it
these words—"Respect this. A ver-
million edict." The style in which the
great gans of the medical profession de-
liver their opinions is little less authori-
tative and dictatorial. It is of no use
to remonstrate with them. Byron, in
his last sickness, told his medical advis-
er (medical dictator is the more appro-
priate term) that he was bleeding him to
death, but the remark was unheeded; and
the lancet was used again and again
until the professional homicide was com-
pleted. We verily believe that thou-
sands of sick persons are killed every
year by the various modes of violent
depletion in vogue among "regular"
practitioners. This murderous work
cannot, we would fain hope, last much
longer. A salutary revolution is in
progress. Since the introduction of
HOLLOWAY'S celebrated Pills and Oint-
ment into this country, a new light has
broken in upon us. We have begun to
discover that the disordered action of
the great internal organs can be regu-
lated and health restored, without re-
sort to mineral poisons. That instead
of mercury, which in the end withers
"marrow, bones and all," Holloway's
Pills, which are exclusively vegetable,
are all-sufficient for the cure of liver
complaint, disorders of the bowels, and
all diseases arising from indigestion.
We have also found out that scrofula,
cutaneous eruptions, and cancers, ab-
scesses and all kinds of ulcers, heal and
are radically cured by Holloway's Oint-
ment. The reign of calomel, caustic
and other medical destructives, draws
to a close, and we may possibly live to
see the day when Holloway's life-sus-
taining remedies will be the *alpha* and
omega of the people's *materia medica*.
—Boston Journal.

LIQUOR IN THE ARMY.—Gen. Howard
made the following sensible remarks as
to liquors in the army, in a late speech:
I did not drink at college, I did not
drink at West Point; but when I got
into the army I found it was all the
fashion. If you went into an officer's
quarters the first thing was to offer you
something to drink. It was thought you
did not treat him with proper respect if
you did not. I fell into the habit. I
drank whisky and offered it to others.
When I was stationed at Florida, I
once offered whisky to an officer, and he
declined. I urged him to drink, and he
drank. A short time after I attended
him in the horrors of delirium tremens,
and I made up my mind that it was
wicked, and that I never would do it
again; and I have not. I do not keep
it in my quarters or my tent. I do not
offer it to any officer or to any man, and
I will not. I know it is a hard stand
to take, especially for a young officer; but
I can say from my own experience that
it will pay.

OPINION OF ATTORNEY-GEN. BATES.—
Gov. Andrew some time since addressed
a letter to the President, remonstrating
against the refusal of the United States
paymasters to pay Chaplain Harrison,
of the 54th Massachusetts (colored)
regiment, his legitimate pay and allow-
ances, they tendering him \$10 a month,
which it is claimed that colored troops
are only to receive. The President re-
ferred the matter to Attorney General
Bates, asking his opinion. The At-
torney General has decided that Chaplain
Harrison is a chaplain in the service,
and that as such he is entitled to full
pay—paymasters having no discretion-
ary power to withhold pay from officers
in the service on account of their color.
He also gives it as his opinion that the
law fixing a low rate of pay for colored
persons in the army, was intended to
apply to those who are laborers, and not
to negro soldiers in the field, and while
performing the same duties as other
soldiers of fairer complexion.

Punctuation, that is, the putting
the stops in the right places, cannot be
too sedulously studied. We lately
read, in a country paper, the following
startling account of Lord Palmerston's
appearance in the House of Commons:
"Lord Palmerston then entered on his
head, a white hat upon his feet, large
but well polished boots upon his brow,
a dark cloud in his hand, his faithful
walking-stick in his eye, a menacing
glaire saying nothing. He sat down."

A dispatch from St. Louis says
that Capt. Todd, cousin of Mrs. Lincoln
and formerly Confederate Provost Mar-
shal at Alexandria, has arrived within
the Federal lines with his family and
given himself up.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA.—It is not
probable that there will be a call made
on Governor Curtin for the militia of the
state, at this time. We understand, how-
ever, that the militia of the Western
states were tendered, and accepted by
the President to protect Cincinnati,
Cairo, Paducah, Columbus, and exposed
points on the Mississippi river. The
militia of New York are to garrison the
fortifications in New York harbor, and
the New England militia are to perform
the same service in the fortifications of
Boston harbor, and along the Eastern
coast.
Governor Curtin tendered militia, be-
fore the battle of Chancellorsville, to
garrison the fortifications around Wash-
ington city, and he has ever since been
in readiness to furnish troops when need-
ed by the national authorities. If the
militia were taken from the state now,
to be of service to the Government, it
would be necessary for such forces to go
to Virginia; and the points there are too
important, and too much exposed to be
garrisoned by green troops; and in
case of an invasion, the military force
of the state would be thus exhausted,
and our border left at the mercy of the
invader. We are happy to have it in
our power to announce that the most
cordial and reciprocal feelings exist be-
tween the national and state authorities,
and that, in any emergency which may
occur, there is a perfect understanding
to control and give force to their com-
bined action.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

PRESERVE YOUR FURS.—Furs should
never be put away for the summer and
forgotten, as they so frequently are;
and, next to being shut up from the air,
their greatest enemy is dampness. If
from the wearer being exposed to rain
they become wet, they should always be
dried, at a moderate distance from the
fire immediately; and in warm weather
when not required for wear, they should
never be shut in a box or drawer for
more than a few days at a time, and ev-
ery few weeks they should be shaken
and beaten.

The more delicate skins require some-
what more delicate treatment. The best
plan is, probably, not to pack furs
away, but to let them lie away in a drawer
or wardrobe that is constantly being
opened, so that they meet the eye fre-
quently, and thus at convenient oppor-
tunities they may be taken out and beat-
en, or at any rate shaken and tossed,
and exposed to the air. It is a common
remark that moths get into furs, as if
the insect migrated from place to place.
Furs and wools are animal substances,
which develop living organisms through
the decay of its material shape. Clean-
liness and airing are absolutely neces-
sary.

HARD TO SETTLE.—Congress has passed
a bill assigning the old House of Repre-
sentatives Chamber as a gallery for the
reception of two marble or bronze stat-
ues of the two most illustrious civic or
military men of each State of the Union.
This will be a more difficult and exciting
question than a Presidential question
in peace times. Men may agree to
elect persons to the Presidency whom
they believe inferior to themselves; but
in a question of superiority, every man
is a great man, and will deem the be-
stowal of such honor upon another as
a direct robbing of himself. The millions
of illustrious men, in their own estima-
tion, which this fortunate or unfortunate
country possesses, will occasion such a
competition for this honor among them,
that the gallery at Washington is likely
to remain empty, because, of inability to
make a satisfactory selection.

THE FEELING OF THE ARMY.—The
Washington Chronicle of the 1st inst.
says that its private advices from the
army indicate that the troops were
never in better spirits, or in more effi-
cient condition than they are to-day.
They are eager for the fray, and confi-
dent of success. They look to this cam-
paign as the final one of the war, and
while duly estimating the gallantry and
steady endurance of the foe, they patient-
ly await the signal which is to hurl the
reinvigorated legions of the Republic
against the choicest troops of the Re-
bellion. Grant is regarded as doing
his work thoroughly, and when the strife
begins they expect it to be vigorously
and successfully followed up.

On Friday of last week the good
people of Jersey City were thrown into
a ferment by the escape of a man in the
worst stage of small-pox, and in a de-
ranged state of mind, from his boarding
house, and parambulating the streets,
to the terror of the passers by. Making
his way to the police station, he soon
caused an evacuation of the premises by
the valorous officials, with one exception
and that one turned the poor creature
into the street. Finally, after having
wandered about, inoculating no one
knows how many with the loathsome dis-
ease, the patient was overhauled by offi-
cer Valade, who, although feeling no
special immunity from the disease, seized
him, and after a sharp tussel, conveyed
him to the hospital.

A little girl had a beautiful head
of hair, which hung in clustering curls
down on her neck. One hot summer
day she went up stairs and cut all the
curls off. Coming down she met her
mother, who exclaimed, with surprise:
"Why, Mary, what have you been doing
to your hair?" To which she replied
that she had cut it off, and laid it away
in her box, but that she intended to put
it on again to-morrow, as aunt Nancy
did.

In Chicago, a few days ago, a man
caught a rat that three years before he
caught and branded in Albany, N. Y.
There was no mistaking the thing; it
was the same old rat whose tail had been
abbreviated and side burnt three years
ago, seven-hundred miles from Chicago.

A dispatch from St. Louis says
that Capt. Todd, cousin of Mrs. Lincoln
and formerly Confederate Provost Mar-
shal at Alexandria, has arrived within
the Federal lines with his family and
given himself up.

THE WOMEN OF UTAH have recently
altered the orthography of their creed.
They now spell it Moreman.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA.—It is not
probable that there will be a call made
on Governor Curtin for the militia of the
state, at this time. We understand, how-
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and that, in any emergency which may
occur, there is a perfect understanding
to control and give force to their com-
bined action.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

AN INCIDENT OF SHILOH.—During the
battle of Shiloh, an officer hurriedly
rode up to an aid and inquired for
Grant. "That's him with the field-
glass," replied the aid. Wheeling his
horse about, the officer furiously rode
up to the General, and, touching his
cap, thus addressed him: "SGeneral, I
want to make one report; Schwartz's
Battery is took." "Ha!" said the Gen-
eral, "how was that?" "Well, you see,
SGeneral, de t-d shesheshnists come
up in front of us, de t-d shesheshnists
flanked us, and de t-d shesheshnists
came in de rear of us, and Schwartz's
Battery vas took." "Well, sir," said
the General, "you of course spiked the
guns." "Vat!" exclaimed the Dutch-
man in astonishment, "schpikie dem
guns, schpikie dem new guns! No, it
would schpikie dem!" "Well," said the
General, sharply, "what did you do?"
"Do! vy, we took dem back again!"

WHAT SHE WANTED.—A good story
is told of a young woman who had re-
cently been converted at a camp meet-
ing. The minister had told her that if
she had faith the Lord would give her
whatever she would ask in prayer. Be-
lieving implicitly in his words, she one
evening retired to a grove and fervently
prayed the Lord to give her a man. It
so happened that an owl sat in one
of the trees, and being disturbed, gave
out a hoo-o-o! She thought the Lord
had heard her prayer and only wished
to know her choice. She was overjoyed,
and with the greatest thankfulness of
spirit answered back, "Anybody, Lord,
if it's only a man."

GOOD RULES FOR ALL.—Profane swear-
ing is abominable. Vulgar language is
disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite.
Inquisitiveness is offensive. Tattling is
mean. Telling lies is contemptible.
Slandering is devilish. Ignorance is dis-
graceful, and laziness is shameful.
Avoid all the above vices and aim at
usefulness. This is the road in which
to become respectable. Walk in it.
Never be ashamed of honest labor.
Pride is a curse—a hateful vice. Never
act the hypocrite. Keep good company.
Speak the truth at all times. Never be
discouraged but persevere, and moun-
tains will become mole hills.

A NOVEL NOTICE.—A landlord of
some premises in West Ham parish,
having a tenant about to quit possession
at Michaelmas, exhibited a notice in the
usual way—
"This house to be let." The tenant,
by way of preventing the letting, has
exhibited a placard in the window, with
the following notice: "Leaving in con-
sequence of the bad smells arising from
the drains."

WORTH TRYING.—The Ohio Farmer
says that coal oil has been found, by ac-
cident, to be a most effective means of
protecting fruit trees against the ravages
of the curculio, by placing saw-dust,
saturated with the oil, at the foot of the
tree.

The women of Utah have recently
altered the orthography of their creed.
They now spell it Moreman.

Odds and Ends.

The following is a very significant
epistle to the present degenerate age,
which if answered correctly would be
found to contain more truth than poetry:
Is there a heart that never sighed?
Is there a tongue that never lied?
Is there an eye that never blinked?
Is there a man that never drank?
Is there a woman that never faint?
Is there a man that never painted?
If so, then heart, and tongue, and eye
Must tell a most confounded lie.

"Sambo, does yer know why dem
noisy birds is called carrion crows for?"
"Gosh, Jerry, I got him? Case dey
carry on so over a dead hoss."

Jerry Diggs remembered his miserly
uncle in his will, for he bequeathed "to
my mother's brother a gun-fht, and a
kuffe to skin it with."

Girls sometimes put their lips out
poutingly because they are angry, and
sometimes because their lips are dis-
posed to meet yours half way.

The announcement of the marriage, at
Anburn, of Mr. Edward Straw to Miss
Eva Smiley, suggests the probability
that he tickled her with a proposal
and that she smiled a consent.

"Sir," said a lady to a would-be wag,
"your jokes always put me in mind of a
ball." "Of a ball, madam! why so,
pray?" "Because they never have any
point."

A boarding house keeper, advertises
to "furnish gentlemen with pleasant and
comfortable rooms, also one or two gen-
tlemen with wives."

"Sweethearts at a distance will please
accept this intimation;" was appended
to a recent marriage announcement in
England, instead of the conventional
"no cards."

"You have not one drop of the great
Napoleon's blood in your veins," said
testy old Jerome one day in a pet to his
nephew the Emperor. "Well," replied
Louis Napoleon, "at all events I have
his whole family on my shoulders."

An able physiologist has written that
one-fifth of the human body is composed
of phosphorus. Punch remarks that
this most likely accounts for the number
of matches made.

A victim of sea-sickness described the
sensation thus: "The first hour I was
afraid I should die; and the second hour
I was afraid I shouldn't."

"Sam, what mechanical work did you
first do?" "cut teeth," replied the wag,
"of course."

A Calpepper-farmer, on whose farm
the opposing pickets are stationed, re-
cently remarked to a Union officer:—"I
hain't took no sides, in this yer rebellion;
but I'll be dog-goned if both sides hain't
took me."

Jekyll was told that one of his friends,
a brewer, had been drowned in one of
his own vats. "Ah, he exclaimed, "float-
ing on his watery bier."

Profound silence in a public assem-
blage has been thus neatly described:—
"One might have heard the stealing of
a pocket handkerchief."

An "irregular" doctor in New Orleans,
who is not recognized by the "regulars,"
asked a friend what would make the
most attractive sign for his establish-
ment. "A coffin with a duck rampart,"
was the reply.

Where is the sugar the most profit-
able to grocers? At the bottom of their
molasses measures.

To convert an artless maiden into a
heartless one, there only wants a "he."
"Those dear eyes of thine!" as the old
gentleman said when he bought his wife
a handsome pair of gold spectacles.

"A lass! a lass!" exclaimed an old
bachelor who wanted to marry. "Alas!
alas!" he cried, after he had been mar-
ried awhile.

A gentleman having occasion to call
on a certain writer, found him at home
in his writing chamber. He remarked
the great heat of the apartment, and said
it was "as hot as an oven." "So it ought
to be," replied the author "for 'tis here
that I make my bread."

"Captain," said a son of Erin as a
ship was coming on the coast in incle-
ment winter weather, "have ye a alme-
nick on board?"

"No, I haven't."
"Thin be jabber," replied Pat, "we shall
have to take the weather as it comes."

It would be a bad thing for a child to
get a wasp in his mouth, but he can't
even say his Alphabet without getting
A B in it.

Why are good resolutions like faint-
ing ladies? Because they want carry-
ing out.