

## A BASKET OF CHIPS.

—Some very pious young ladies in Syracuse have established an association which they style, "The Young Women's Anti-Young Men Walking at the Church Doors with Utmost Decency Society."

We know of some other places besides Syracuse where such a society is needed.

—“Why don’t you get married?” said a young lady, the elder ay., to a bachelor friend. “I have been trying for the last ten years to find some one who would be silly enough to have me,” was the reply. “I guess you haven’t been up our way,” was the insinuating rejoinder.

—A rush to the head.—The ladies of New York cannot expect to entirely succeed with their latest fashions. It is painfully evident that the new bonnets are too much for them.

—A Yankee who recently returned from Newfoundland says that the fog is so thick there that he used to drive a nail in to hang his hat on.

—A merchant in Burlington having sunk his shop for a couple of feet, announces that “in consequence of recent improvements, goods will be sold considerably lower than formerly.

—Bold outrages are to be feared at the first heat; when they have taken time, they abate of themselves, and as the fictions grow stale, they utterly fail.

—“I am afraid, dear wife, that, while I am gone, absence will conquer love.” —“Never fear, dear, the longer you stay away the better I shall like you.”

—A popular writer says that a woman “should be won by degrees.” Certainly —win first her ears and eyes, then her lips, and then her hands.

—“I wonder, Lucy, how it feels to kiss one of these horrid creatures, with a mouth!” —“Indeed I don’t know, but I’m going to get the hearth broom and try it.”

—A young man, in conversation one evening, chanced to remark—“I am no prophet.” —“True,” replied a lady present —“with first her ears and eyes, then her lips, and then her hands.

—Gentlemen who smoke, silex that it makes them calm and composed. They tell us that the more they smoke the less they fret.

—A chance for the incorrigible—How glad the M.C.’s must be that the house is organized and their voices have market value at last.

—The Italian sisterhood justly complain that “in men, every mortal sin is mortal; in women, every venial sin is mortal.”

—“Where shall I get a pucor?” said the sheriff to a judge. —“Why, I suppose, sir that you can get enough pannels out of doors.”

—A Question for Tailors.—How is it that the Lasting Buttons have to be renewed so often.

—An Arkansas paper says that many of the girls in the State grow six feet high.—They must be uncommonly well cultivated.

—The purest joy that we can experience in one we love, is to see that person a source of happiness to others.

—If you ever promise at all, take care, at least, that it be to nobody but yourself by trusting to you.

—Is it not better that your friend tell you your faults privately, than that your enemy talk of them plainly?

—As the members of the body make one person so before God all good men make one humanity.

—The fact is, John, since you have taken to drinking you are only half a man.—No, I suppose you mean I am a drunk John.

Why is a cabinet maker like a crockery dealer? Because one sells ten sets and the other sixteen.

—Why is a lady’s veil like a telescope? (Answer.) Because through both are seen glimpses of heavily veiled!

—Trifling pretensions will often prevent great mischiefs, as a turn of the wrist parries a mortal thrust.

—Motto for our Police Magistrate—Fine by degrees.

—Industry and Economy are the true guides to wealth.

—A Prophecy for James Buchanan—March 4, 1861.

Rhymes should sit as lightly on verse as flowers on vines.

GENERAL SAVATION.—The nation profound over an old book.

—Indemnity for the past—pay up, Security for the future—pay down.

—Reputation abroad, and reverence at home are pillars of safety and sovereignty.

—The love and hate of the people are equally dangerous.

Father of the Gospels—Pop Corn.

The Aggregate of Humanity.—Humanum.

## STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CALDWELL COUNTY.  
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions

August Term, 1861.  
Powell & Long Levy on Real Estate in  
the County.

With Gazette, Lemon.

Proposing to the satisfaction of the Court that Wm. Gholson is not a resident of the State of N. C. according to the residence limits of the same, B. H. Charles, Ordained Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church on the North Carolina, White Oak, being a member of the same, presents his name to the Court to be held for the County Sheriff, Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, who also certifies why the Justices just mentioned will not be convenient, and an order is made directed to him.

Wm. J. H. Wilson, Clerk of our said Court of Pleas in the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in June, 1861.

J. R. WILSON, c. c. e.

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