WEEKLY COURIER.

ARCH'D. T. BANKS--Editor.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1860.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Dathy Papen, one year, invariably in advance, \$6 00

All letters connected with the office, must be addressed to the proprietor.

Rates of Advertising.

Sixty cents per square, of Twelve Lines, for the study.

189 ... A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

From the Knickerbocker. JOHN'S WIFE.

said to John quite suddenly :

John where did you get your wife?

What? said John, starting from his reverie.

out his watch, looked at it carefully, put it back in the party.

I was seventeen when I entered college, so that I had-grown to be quite a man, in feeling at least, when my class reached the dignity of Junior year. I use I to try desperately to be a great student, for my si ter's sake more especially; but somehow I could never make myself at satisfactory book, worm. Don't you think book-worms are great humbugs? I know that if you ransack an old library, you will find many of the more ancient volumes sadly gnawed by a sort of worms from which I suppose our literary have thought these worms were a sort of literary given's crawling and digging among thought-sepulchres, and gor ing the aselves with the exhumed literary remains, long after their consins, the skinworms, have devoured the pose authors' bodies. But modern entomologists have, I am told, discovered that these worms know nor care very little about etymology, syntax, or prosody; that they are not the literary gourmands they have been reckoned a that they do not dine off mathematics and history, peck at poetry for dessert, and take a snug siesta in the corner. of a treatise on metaphysics. It seems that they eat only the meers of books, and that for the sake of the leather, for which they have a fondness inordinate. much preferring calf, sheep, or turkey binding to the Intellectual bill-of-fare aforesaid. I think the same mistake has been in vogue with respect to bookworm; metaphorically so called. Honest folks have thought that they really gormandise books; that their life is an intellectual dinner, with each course a course of reading. This, my dear friend, I take to be scovers of books. They fill themselves with sheepskins and goat-skins, (fit lining.) They gorge themselves with husks and leave the fat kernel for the true pepieure. But I'am prosing. One fine day in October of my Junior year, I was

of the college-library, pharisically thanking Heaven stood that work. when of a sudden the door opened, make one at a small tea-party. and in trooped a small battallion of belles and beaux. I do not notice them'e p cially, for it was quite ed the day with a white stone,) our class, now Seniors common for parties of visitors to come on College- had assembled by a fellow instinct of idleness, con-Hill to view the libraries and cabinets, and as we sometimes flattered ourselves, to see the students. So I read on for a few moments, when, as the party supproached where I was seated, I looked up to see whether the girls were pretty, (for I hold it as proper and instructive to look at and admire every pretty woman, as to study every fine landscape one may chance to see. Why should we go stare at cataracts, and sun-rises, and paintings, and never look at the loveliest of all created things, women?) By Jove! as I looked up, behold my eyes met those of my idea! woman-the realization of my imaginings-my dreams Theargain. I had never seen her before, yet I knew her in a moment, I seemed to be swept toward her. I could hardly resist the impulse that told me to jump up, grasp her by the hand, and cry out;

Friend-dear friend-thank Goo, you have come

But a second thought said that such a demonstration might seem ridiculous in this matter-of-fact life. so I merely bowed my head reverently, as if to say I have not the honor of your acquaintance, but nevertheless remain your obedient servant."

As she glided past me. I saw that her form was noble, her features fine; but that was not all, she looked as if she were honest. I had dreampt a whole year about an honest woman-a girl honest to herself and therefore courageous; honest to others, and therefore unaffected; passionate yet pure; seeking to obtain no admiration under false protences; without uncient pony impressed from the town common; a guile or craftiness; gentle as the dove, yet bold for pony whose age was a theme of traditionary disthe sake of the truth; ever doing her duty, quietly, calmly; and I thought that if I could meet such a woman, and recognize her, I would bow down and developed and matured with his years. Next came says :- "The repose of the hero at this mement to gain it when alone; without it solitude is not worship at her feet, though I should chance to be in the middle of Broadway with two rival omnibuses with three seats and nine occupants, propelled by a with the fearful agitation manifested by his noble racing toward me. But fortunately I did not meet pair of lugubrious mules, with ridiculously slim but unreasoning steed, who is sustained by none I met her at last in the silent old college-library. I had no difficulty in finding out her name-it was 'mad wag, Charley Foster, seated in gorgeous state hero and the Christain."

introduction. She was just what I expected; her noble face being but the vestibule of a nobler soul-temple. The 'sweet influences' of her companionlove, any more than a hungry boy would stop to conasking no questions. Nelly's father (her nother was dead) had token up his abode temperarily in the little saw her very often. We soon became intimate, and had pleasant little plans, and even confidences of our 'own. We rode and drove together up and down the beautiful valley of the Oriskany. I did not read the Biography' any more, for I had a pleasanter life to

day was as long and bright as a June sun could make discussed, and we were off to see the Falls, I was sitting the other evening with my friend for the party, assuming the fact that they were all see a humorous rustic present to a young steer a John at his own dinner-table. His wife had just left young and free from care, you may imagine the jollity whole hard pumpkin, and watch the eager manner us to our coffee-neither of us drink much wine-and that bubbled up in our midst. About noon we reached in which the ravenous beast would roll the huge we were bot's musing pleasantly, as men are apt to a little cascade in the brook, which came tumbling fruit around and lick it, and bite it, and at last, do after a good dinner. All at once I thought of through a great gorge in the hill-side; and in this with impotent rage, give it a great toss, and run John's wife a right pleasant subject-who, as I said noble dining-room of nature our pic-nic lunch was away in much disgust? That is my idea of Niagara, thefore had in-t left us. I suppose she went to laish laid beneath a wide-spreading beech, and near a cool It is too great and hard. I cannot get hold of it, A most loveable woman is John's wife, with a greens and flowers to deck the feast. We strolled off antly sliced up in four or five different cataracts, pretty name-Nelly, and an eye as clear as a trout- together to a solemn corner of the glen, where the and I can remunerate over it leisurely. brook, and a face so full of beautiful honor and silence was broken only by the music of the cascade, For a good description of the sight that met us truth that I never tire of looking at it, and find some and the darkness was relieved by a single broad ray as we reached the foot of the long stair-case, I new charm every time I look; and yet dare not look of light which fell through the foliage above, and must refer you to Nat Willis' charming letters. It save with honest thoughts. I had known her but a was shivered in a thousand glittering fragments on was exceedingly beautiful. The moon, a little past short time, and was curious about her history; so I the ripple of a rapid. Why we wandered toward the full, was hanging just over the gorge, and her My dear fellow, I do not wish to pilfer any of your grown granite, and Nelly sat down by my side. Some path leading up the glen, ran the dark stream of heart-treasures; but really I would like to know how we both forgot our errand, to wit, the ever-greens most unromantic name, swift and mysterious as something of the wooing and winning of such a and flowers. We talked for some time quietly of our Alph the sacred river. Here its waters were noble spouse as your own. 'I hope I don't intrude.' six months' acquaintanceship; and gradually, in a choked up between the hostile rocks, and fought My friend John is a methodical young fellow. With lower tone, I came tell her that same old story-you their way desperately; there they gained the victory, n heart as tender as a girl's he unites an intellect as know what it is-which I suppose Jacob told to and rolled on in deep, stately grandeur; and far keen and certain as a Dama-cus blude; while he has Ruchel, and Romeo to Juliet, and Strephon to Chlor, above we could see them dashing in a great dreams of purple poesy, he is very exact and straight- and which will be whispered by youth in beauty's battalion over the ledge of the first cascade. A forward in action. He is, therefore, a very success- var to the end of time. She turned her face and walk of half-a-mile through this wonderful corridor ful business lawyer in Wall-street; whereas some of looked steadily in mine for one moment, as if she brought us to an amphitheatre, hewn out in some his friends, who knew only the romantic side of his would read the last letter on my heart's tablet; pre-Adamite convulsion, where the huge rock-seats shall please Heaven to spare me to age, I pray that its character, thought him a promising recruit for enlist- then bowed her head with a true womanly blush, scattered about suggesteted that we should sit down ment in the 'shoe-black-scraph army' of poor-devil and laid her right hand in mine. For further parties and enjoy the prospect cosily. I had strayed off nuthers. In reply to my lest question, John pulled mars of that pic-nic, you must inquire of the rest of from the company in seach of an eligible slate-sofa.

We have half an hour to space. I will tell you Nelly's father was made acquainted with our loves, tance, and looking as romantic as you choose. Of samething of my courtship. You will excuse me if He was a man I could not like the dear girl must course I made it necessary to pass her in my search harmony of the fabric, if it does not raze it to its the story sound egotistical, for you and 1. Will, are have inherited her goodness from her mother—and for a seat. As I approached, she turned her face foundation. It cannot be maintained by force, and the daughter, for, like a romantic young man that I flinty. She looked at me a moment inquiringly, quite too proud to tell the father of it, when he accus- given me a year before. ed me of the crime of being pennilell, High words passed between us in Nelly's presence; and' in my madness and cruelty I accused her of sordid motives, because she liesitated between love and filial duty: She answered me with indignation-I fiked her better "g ubs' get their name. Now good honest people for that afterward-and I left the house in a rage It was the old story again, old as lovers, and one that will be re-enacted half-yearly till doomsday. A stern parent-a hesitating girl-a foolish boythese elements will make up little private theatricals, and enact tragedies thereat, till the world melts.

Nelly and her father had left town that morning, rock, by the rushing river, and talked together of neither had the landlady. They had simply paid about herself, except that she had never received my room, and occupied half-an-hour profitably in That she was travelling with some friends at pres- they are bigger and deeper, and clearer, than Then I wrote a long lefter of penitence that would had hoped to see me again; and was very happy have moved Caligula to tears, and mailed it to Nelly now. Would I forgive her those unkind words tener, and kill more people, than all other raildirected to the town where she had lived before her spoken in laste? She would never speak unkindly cars in this and every other country. Our steama mistake. Like their namesakes, they only gnaw the, mother's death. To this I received no answer. In course of time I fell into a melancholy that stirred the sympathy of all the old women in the neighborhood -smoked myself into a state of shocking leanness; read the whole of Woodworth's 'Excursion:' studied some in self-defence; and made myself very disagreelying stretched out in one of my cushioned windows able to all my acquaintance. But youth and health, in a man at least, cannot be conquered by disappointed that I was not a book-worm, and reading Coleridge's love. By the time that the next June began to deck Biographia Literaria,' (I thought then that I under- the valley with green and gold, I went so far as to

On the morning of the tenth of this June, (I markgenital in fine summer morning on the college green and as it was the season of flowers, not fruit, not fruit, we were ready for everything except study. It was a balmy air we breathed, fun inspiring, adventurous. At last the flower of the class, Charley Foster, (Gon help him, he is dead now.) spoke up: · Boys-let's go to Trenton Falls!

'Capital!' cried all.

'How shall we go?' suggested a prudent young

. Walk, of course, said a rash young man. So off we walked, some in dressing gowns, some in slippers, just as we had come from breakfast. We took no more thought for the morrow; for the consequences, or for the wrath of the faculty, than the lillies of the field. It was a tramp of twenty-four Irish miles to Trenton, vet it seemed nothing in the prospect. However, when we had gone eight miles, and reached the sleep-awake town of Whitesboro, and got our dinner, it became evident to the more prudent that pedestrianism would not do. It was more tiresome than jolly. A committee was appointed to ransack the village for means of transportation. Shade of Bucephalus! what nags were found! And what wagons were wheeled out! The cavalcade, as near as I recollect, was arranged as follows: My humble self led the van, astride an cussion in Whitesboro, and whose iniquities had a 'democrat-wagon,' as rheumatic as democratic, of imminent peril to his life contrasts admirably

Nelly Appleton-and in gaining the honor of a formal in a doctor's sulkey, an emaciated Major Edsonian concern, that looked like the skeleton of a vehicle that might have flourished grandly in the previous ship were as delicious to me as cold water to a thirsty century, and was drawn by a spectral horse eighteen man. I did not stop to consider whether I was in hands high, with bones like a mastodon's: next came a family carriage, with its centre of gravity sider the chamical composition of a peach. I feasted, six feet from the ground: next two buggies of more modern pretensions; and last of all, a 'solitary hoseman, without any saddle. You may suppose village over which the college was superjacent. So I that the procession naturally elicited the wonder of the good farmers who were hoeing corn in the valley of the Mohawk; and that children from school-houses, and rosy lasses from dairies ran out to stare at us. We got on so bravely, that just as the sun was kissing the hill-tops that encircled-Trenton, we entered in imposing phalanx, the fine One day Nelly and I went with a party of a dozen grounds of mine host Moore. The dust of travel friends on a trout-fishing and pic-nic excursion. The brushed off and washed down, and a good supper

it. We were all gay and happy and lucky. The Have you ever been to Trenton? No? Then go trout bit as if they were bent on felo-de-see. The next summer by all means. As my friend Delia birds over our heads sang as if they were wild. As used to say, it is a 'sweet' place. Did you ever spring. Nolly and I were deputed to gather ever- and give it up in despair. But Trenton is pleas-

bloom in so dark a nook, save one of hope for me. through the trees that overhang the walls of rock Unconsciously, I sat down on a broad slab of moss- on either side, "Past us, as we threaded the narrow Days and days rolled on, and naturally enough sight-a young lady sitting alone at a little dis- and discontent and sectional hate, which must, if perup. He thought I was poor, as indeed I had been, surprise, Will, my confusion, my tempest of emountil the dendse of an uncle I never saw, left me with tions. I could have bunk into the ground; but a snug little fortune. Gf this windfail I had not told fortunately the foundation where I stood was very was, I wished to win not buy her heart; and I was, with the same glance of earnest questioning she liad

> And then, as she rose up, a blessed ray of forgiveness wreathed her face with roses, and illumined

Dear John

Dearest Nelly ! I forgot for a time the beauties of Nature as living beausy and goodness nearer to me, clasped in the next. in my unweathy arms: and all was forgotten that The next morning I woke up with a horrible was gloomy and cruel in the past; and all that suspicion that I had been acting in a very silly man- was hopeful for present and future stood revealed ner. I rushed down to the village, in a very dis- in the light of lone and faith. O my frien!! there heveled state, to see Nelly and pray forgiveness. The are times when a decade of years is distilled so maid at the door told me, with aggravating calmness, that we sip its pleasures in an hour's space! For suggestive of a fee received at parting, that Miss such an hour, Nelly and I sat on the broad slate Whither they had gone she had not the faintest idea, the past and the future. She had nothing to say Bridget? They had got their money. I returned to had left her quite alone, I would protect her? cursing myself for a dull and maddy-mettled raseal, ent; she had been very sad for a year past, yet those of any other country. Our rail cars are

words of honest, devoted affection. I wish I were swear harder, than steamboat captains in any other

more worthy of her than I am.

A WORD TO BOYS. Some one has said :- Boys, did you ever think that this great world, with all its wealth and woe, with all its mines and mountains, its oceans seas, and views, with all its shipping, its steampoats, ages, will soon be given over to the hands of the boys of the present age-boys like von, sembled in school rooms, or playing without them, on both sides of the Atlantic? Believe it, and look abroad upon your inheritance, and get ready to enter upon its possession. The kings, presidents, governors, statesmen, philosophers, minis ters, teachers, men, of the future, all are boys, all are boys, whose feet, like yours, cannot geach the floor, when seated on the benches upon which they are learning to master the monosyllables of their respective languages.

Boys, be making ready to act well your part Become good scholars. Read only what is instructing. Spend no time with novels. Study science and government and the history of the world. Study agriculture and mechanism. Become, as nearly as possible, perfect in the occupation you may choose. Learn prudence and selfcontrol. Have decision of character. Take the Bible for your guide. Become familiar with its teachings, and observe them. Seek wisdom and prosperity from your Heavenly Father. As you grow in nature, in bodily strength, and in years, grow in picty, and intelligence, in caution, in activity, in firmness, and in charity. Aspire to be men of the noblest character. Resolve to be useful, and we trust you will be happy. Cherish the feeling that you were born to receive good and to be good. Be manly in spirit and in spirit and in act .- Youths' Ecangelist ..

The Washington Star, speaking of Washing-

THE UNION.

DANIEL S. DICKINSON.

But a few days since, I visited the hall where the immortal Washington, after carving out the liberty which we, in common with twenty-five millious of our fellow-beings, this day enjoy, with a victorious, yet surrendered his commission and his sword voluntarily to the representatives of a few exhausted colonies. That sublime occasion yet imparts its sacred influences to the place, and there is eloquence in its silent walls. But where, said I, are the brave and patriotic spirits a here fostered the germ of this mighty emthe clods of the valley lie heavily on their hearts: fices they made for their descendants, trifle with the rich blessings we inherited, and are ready, with sacrilegious hands, to despoil the temple of liberty which they reared by years of toil and trial, and cemented in blood and tears. Oh! could we not have deferred us of the revolutionary soldier, with his bowed and tottering frame and his once bright eye dimmed? Ask him the cost of liberty, and he will "shoulder his crutch and tell how fields were won," and tell you of its priceless value. And yet we are shamelessly strugggling in his sight, like mercenary children, for the patrimony, around the death-bed of a common parent, by whose industry and exertion it was accumulated, before the heart of him who gave them existence had ceared to pulsate. Amid all these conflicts, it has been my policy to give peace and stability to the Union, to silence agitation, to restore her. I have opposed, and will hereafter oppose, the monster disunion, in any and every form, and howsoever disguised, or in whatsoever condition-whether in the germ, or the stately upas, with its wide-spread South, or the East, or the West; and whether it condemanding the true spirit of the constitution, is a sentiment of my li e. It was the dream of my early years; it has been the pride and joy of manhood ; and, if it abiding beauty may beguile my racant and solitary hours. I do not expect a sudden disruption of the politital bonds which unite the states of this confedmitted to extend itself, finally destroy the beauty and who have been joined together will remain so, des- the cartain as it descended. pite the commission of mutual wrongs, because they have once enjoyed each other's confidence and affection, and propriety requires them to remain united. A chafed spirit, wheather of a community or an individnal, may be goaded beyond endurance, and history of the world has proved that the season of desparation which succeeds is awfully reckless of consequences. But woe be to him by whom the offence of disunion comes! He will be held accursed when the bloody mandates of Herod and Nero shall be forgiven ; and be regarded as a greater monster in this world than he who, to signalize his brautal ferocity, manifested in moon and cataract, for there was reared a moment of thousands of human skulls; and,

"The common damned will shun his societs. And look upon themselves as friends less foul.

A GREAT AND GLORIOUS COUNTRY. Read the following description of Mississippi moved to that State, and writes to his friends.

"This is a glorious country! It has longer any body else's rivers. It has more lakes, and dissipation of the higher orders." bigger, and run faster, and pitch off the track ofboats carry bigger loads, are longer and broader, And she has never spoken auglit to me, Will, but and burst their boilers oftener, and the captains country. Our men are bigger, and longer, and thicker, can fight harder and faster, and drink more mean whiskey, and chew more bad tobacco, gers in any other State. Our children squall louder, grow faster, get too extensive for their pantaloons quicker, than any other children in any other country.

Well, this is a great country. Hang a man that won't praise his own country. I have written you all the news that is in this country. Yours, till death,

It has been said that a people, patient under the pressure of unjust laws and heavy taxation, are less likely to revolt from these causes, than they would be were an ordinance to be promulgated for everybody to wear a peculiar colered what other people wish you to do. night-cap. We agree with this. Even hatred and imagination are qualities less potent than ridicule; and the latter we hold to be essential in all revolutions, be they undertaken against what-

STRONG INDUCEMENTS .- A small boy was caught stealing dried berries, and was locked up in a dark closet by the grocer. The boy commenced begging most pathetically to be released. and after using all the persuasion that his young mind could invent, he proposed, "Now, if you'll let me out, and send for my daddy, he'll pay you for them, and lick me besides." The grocer man could not withstand this appeal, and released the

ever tyrant they may be.

A man can do without his own approbaton's heroic conduct at the battle of Princeton, tion in society, but he must make great exertions to be endured.

who are on the best terms with themselves.

AN UNGRATEFUL TRAGEDIAN.

We surrender a portion of our columns for the publication of the following amusing story : "Some years ago, in a Western theatre, rather a strange scene occurred in Shakspeare's tragedy of Romes and Juliet; and those who were forunpaid army, who adored him, under his command, tunate enough to be present, will no doubt remember the incident with more than an ordinary habit of seizing on all remnants of Liquor left by

degree of pleasure. The piece had passed off well, without interruption, until the last scene. The character of ing Joe pretty well soaked, when Porter having Remeo was finely enacted and loudly applicated, occasion to make a mixture for curing a diseased The very model of lovers was before the tomb the Chapulets, gazing upon the motionless form while we, their ungrateful children, with every ele- of her who had so attracted his soul, and medi- lotion. Taking a common bar tumbler, and pourment of good before us, forgetting the mighty sacri- tating on committing an act which would send ing a sufficient quantity of acid into it, he went his spirit to that undiscoverable country where out, leaving the tumbler on the counter, and a Juliet had gane. Just as he exclaimed, "Here's drover the sole occupant of the bar-room. He to love," and at the same time raising the vial had no sooner passed the door than in came Joe. which contained the poison, to his lips, an over- and seeing, as he thought, a tumbler, as usual, this inhuman struggle until the departure from amongst grown young countrymen jumped upon the stage, seized him, dashed the vial from his hands, crushing it to atoms and yelling-

take'g sleepin' medicine. Didn't you get the pas- smacking his lips at the unusual strength of the sions's letter ?

"Sirrah!" growled the enraged tragedian.

"Why, yer gal aint dead, I tell ye. The way the tumbler to go on with his mediual preparait was, they wanted to make July marry that tion, but was very much surprised on finding it chap, (pointing to Paris) whose bizziness you've empty. Inquiring of the traveller, he was injust settled; but, I tell you, July was spunk-she formed that a short, chunky man (describing this spot, Heaven knows; certainly no flowers could mellow light came dripping in a silver shower fraternal relations to an estranged brotherhood, and got her back right up, and vowed she would'nt do Joe) had drank it. With an exchanation of surto lend my feeble aid in enabling our common country it, even if she was layin' in a vault, and the ghost prise, and consternation depicted on his to march onward to the glorious fruition which awaits of the other feller who you jest kilt should kick ance, he rushed out of the room in search of Joe, her brains out with the bones of her dead cousins. expecting to find his dead body not many vani-Wall, her dander was up, and she tuck the stuff off. He passed around the house, and in the the passion fixed, so she could play possum till back yard found Joe doing extra execution and branches; whether it comes from the North or the you got hum. That's the way it war," replied the the logs, working as he generally did when countryman, giving the desperate lover a tremensists in denying the South her just rights, or in her dous poke in the ribs with his elbow, and at the over his astonishment, this conversation class 4 same time loosing his hold.

"Curses upon you!" muttered the curaged tra- the counter!" redian, as he stalked behind the scenes.

"Wal, now!" said the countryman, facing the to be wasted, you know. All right, I spose!" audience. "If that aint a little the ded darndest meanest cass I ever did see, I hope to be swallow- How do you feel after it?" when my attention was attracted by a pleasing cracy, but I greatly fear a growing spirit of jealousy ed, by gravy! That's all the thanks I get for stoppin' him from pizenin' hisself. Hope to be ericket." tarnally smashed if I ever interfere again when a as soon as he heard the story, a great quarrel blazed toward me in the full moon-light. Judge of my majorities in a confederacy should be admonished to he clambered back to his seat, just in time to preuse their power justly. Let no one suppose that those vent his upper story from coming in contact with

When George Grenville one night in the House of Commons was taken ill, and fainted, drew his shirt sleeve under his nose,) whenever George Selwyn cried out: "Why don't you give I wipe my mouth I burn a hole in my shirt." him the Journals of the House to smell?"

Recreation is a second creation when weariness hath almost annihilated one's spirits. It is the breathing of the soul, which otherwise would | cation : be tsifled with continual business .- Fuller.

For If you are false to yourself at the starting point, you will, in all probability, be much more

A man said to another, "Which is the heaviest, a quart of rum or a quart of water?" "Rum, most assuredly, for I saw a man who weighs two hundred pounds staggering under a and her people, given by some emigrant who quart of rum, when he would have carried a gallon of water with ease." . .

The mechanics," says Lord Byron, "and working classes who can maintain their famrivers, and more of them, and they are muddier, ilies, are, in my opinion, the happiest body of and deeper, and run faster, and make more noise, men. Poverty is wretchedness; but it is, pertheir bills and gone. What was it to Mrs. Jones or my letter, and that her poor father was dead, and rise higher, fall lower, and do more damage than haps, to be preferred to the heartless, unmeaning

Ben. An eminent lawyer in Glasgow once had elient whose name was Widow Tickle.-He rose and commenced to address the honorable Court in this manner: "Tickle, my client, my lord," and paused for a moment. The judge, who was considerable of a wag, broke in after this moment in: ludicrous style: "Ye maun tickle her yerself, Mr McLauchlin. It is not the business of this Court to tickle yer client, my bra' mon."

BEAL A COMMENTARY ON CRESAR.-Julius and spit more and spit further, and not be killed, Casar's letter, "I came, I saw, I conquered," has than in any other country. Our ladies are richer, been admired for nearly two thousand years for prettier, dress finer, spend more money, break its terseness. We think it rather verbose. The more hearts, wear bigger hoops, shorter dresses, words "I saw" are entirely superfluous. Indeed, railroads, and magnetic telegraphs, with all its and kick up the devil generally, to a greater ex- we think "I came" wholly necessary. "I conmillions of men, and all the science and progress tent, than all other countries. Our niggers are quered' would tell the whole story. But Julius blacker, work harder, have thicker skulls, smell had, no doubt, a good deal of leisure when he which the thin partition that divides great louder, and need thrashing oftener, than any nig- wrote that letter, and his style suffered in conse- from folly is wanting. (Southey) The Doctor.

> Well, you've been out to look at Texas, Philadelphia, was thrown open to the inspection did you see anything of our old friend --- there?" "Yes-gone deranged. "Gone deranged! Re- than ten thousand persons were present. The ally crazy-what does he do?" "Yes, indeed, appointments of the hotel were universally admired he don't know his neighbor's hogs from his own."

> men. The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor, and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.- Saadi Ber Don't expect to be called a good fellow a moment longer than you consent to do precisely generations of his ancestors will be punished in

> Nothing, my dear friend, goes by chance. hours. All has its rule, and is determined by a power which rarely tells its secret. The political world is as truly submitted to law as the physical world: but as the liberty of man plays a certain part in the liberty of kissing the gude-wife, who was a it, we end by thinking that it does all .-

> Joseph de Maistre. not for the condition which they make, but for stead of being offended by such a breach of dethe power they confer. The wisdom, however, corum, the lady silly said, as she pocketed the properly to employ them demands even more two shining pieces, "Gin ve like, sir, ve may kits earnest study and honest endeavor .- W. G. my Docter, too."

n a night .- Taylor.

That was a triumphant appeal of the lover long as the ancient?"

A CONFIRMED TOPER.

The following scene is taken from real life, having occurred at North Cambridge, at the Hotal

occupied by Old Zack Porter: "Joe, the man of all work about the hotel, was fond of liquor, or, indeed, liquor of any kind; and, being generally short of funds, was In the practitioners at the bar.

Thus matters progressed for some years, keepthat article being one of the ingredients of the with some liquor too good to be wasted, immediately looked through the bottom, "as was the usual custom," and quickly threw himself outside "You darned fool! she aint dead. Only been of said liquor. He then went to chopping wood,

Shortly after, Old Zach coming in, picked up had on an extra amount of steam. After a tilu

Old Zach-"Joe, did you drink that stuff ou

Joe-"Why-yeas-I thought it hadn't ought

Zach-"I don't know. How do you like it? Joe-"Feel? I feel fust-rate-lively as a

Zach-"Well, Joe, but haven't you noticed

"Joe-"Anything wrong? Well, no, not much;

file trailipung takes good holdy goes former than common. There is only one thing queer about it which I can't get the hang of, (here he

Johny Sands and his Wife. Here is the little story of "Johny Sands and wife,

There is a moral in this that justifies frequent publi-A man whose name was Johny Sands, He married Betty Hague,

And though she brought him house and had, She proved a horrible plague. For, O, she was a scolding wife, Full of caprice and whim ;

He vowed that she was tired of life, And she was tired of him. I'll go, said he, and drown myself In the river that runs lelow,

O, do, said she, you silly elf, I've wished it long ago. For fear that I might courage lack, And try to save my life, Pray tie my hands behind my back,

I will, replied his wife. She tied them fast, as you may think, And when securely done, Now stand said she upon the brink,

And I'll prepare to run. All down the hill his loving wife, She ran with all her force To push him in; he stepped aside,

And she went in, of course.

Now, splashing, dashing, like a fish ; O, save me Johny Sands, I can't my dear, though such I wish,

For you have tied my hands. asa. Some people seem born with a head in

Paran Stevens' new "Continental Hotel" in of the stockholders and others last week. Not less

Several of the stores on the first floor were also pened with the hotel. Mr Gangooly, the converted Brahmin, says that the Brahmins, are very early risers "If the sun sees one of them in bed, the fourteen

eternity!" Such an arrangement must be fright-

fully conducive to ghostly visitations in the small Bea. A candidate for the honor of representing four Fife burghs in Parliament calling upon an honest shoemaker for his vote and influence, took middle-aged woman, and, in doing so, he took the further liberty of slipping a couple of guineas out It is undoubtedly a duty to acquire riches, of his own mouth into that of the matron. In-

How ungrateful is man! The fire is decidedly A fair reputation is a plant, delicate in the warmest friend man has, and yet it is, perits nature, and by no means rapid in its growth. haps, the one he most delights to turn his back It will not shoot up in a night like the gourd of upon. But use it as he may, the fire is incapable the prophet, bu-, like that gourd, it may perish of returning his ingratitude. One never knew the fire to give one the cold shoulder.

The Mayor of Jeffersonville lately had a of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of boy before him as a witness in a suit. He was None are so seldom found alone, and are old architecture over the new, said, "Where will asked if he knew the nature of an oath. "Yes, her in such an inconvenient locality for devotion. her is sustained by none tails, and magnificently large ears: then came our of the considerations which impart courage to the so soon tired of their company, as those coxcombs you find any modern building that has lasted so