

The Ohio Democrat.

VOLUME 24.

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DEPARTING OF SUMMER.

Thou art fled forever from us,
Glad Summer, fare thee well;
The last sweet strains are passing now
From field and wood and dell;
And from this glorious sunset,
Oh! tell me where away
Thou hast borne the sunny flocks
That bloomed but yesterday,
They're sleeping in the greenwood
Beneath the changing plumes,
That weed the cruel zephyrs
To dress them for their toms;
And from this golden sunset,
The clouds are passing now,
With the shining faces brightest
Turned to the mountain brow,
Where are the little blue birds
That sang such merry lays?
From what far sunny hill tops
Ascend their fervent praise?
And swiftly from the wildwood
Has fled the graceful deer,
Out ran the fleet-footed greyhound
And hantman's lusty cheer,
And swiftly, too, the little bee
That kissed the lily bell,
And murmured all the summer,
Secrets she will not tell,
How to the weary captive,
Alone with his clanking chains,
He sighs for the pure rill's gushing,
That murmurs for him in vain.
He sighs for the home of childhood,
The home with its moss grown roof,
The flowers he loved in the garden,
Now grown in a tangle weed,
And how to me the Summer?
It has passed in burning dreams,
Of thickly shaded groves,
And will rejoining stray;
Love came to my weary spirit,
Like a veil of gossamer lace,
Mellowed the glare of noonday
Into the twilight's grace;
A charm was lent to the moonlight
As the Summer's passing away,
As they moved through the ether billow,
Velled by a breezy tide,
She threw a halo round the tree tops
And traced through their leaves,
Pictures of silvery brightness,
Such as the fairy waves,
The sun looks down on the river;
Its waves, like the diamond light,
Leap up to catch his messengers
As they noisily course and unite.
To me the world is all empty,
As the Summer's passing away,
The night is muffled with gales
That spreads o'er with network the day.

GIVE TO THE ORPHANS.

Give to the orphans: O, give of your wealth,
Their Father in Heaven, that wealth gave to you;
What'er you enjoy, or riches or health,
To God's unbought favor and goodness be due.
Give to the orphans: give smilingly, cheerfully
Give to them always, by night, and by day,
And while their young eyes look up to you
Let your kind love kiss those tear-drops away.
Give to the orphans, then earn your salvation,
For it is not written in God's holy word,
(The volume of truth and divine inspiration),
"He who gives to the poor, only lends to the Lord."
Then give to the orphans: so lay up treasures,
Where neither moth nor rust can destroy;
Give to the orphans, and God's right hand
Pleasures will send you through eternity,
Be yours through eternity, free from alloy.

For the Democrat.

Union Sabbath School Picnic.

MR. EDITOR:—The citizens of Mineral Point and vicinity held a Sabbath School Picnic on Saturday, Sept. 19, 1863, which we deem worthy of publication.
Everything passed off with that serenity and calmness which seldom reigns even in time of peace. All seemed to be working for that union which is so essential to preservation. Churches of almost every denomination met together. Politics, for the time, was laid aside, and our policemen had so little to do that they became ashamed of the clubs which they held in their hands.
The Pleasant Valley School also joined in with us. They came with baskets and even wagon loads of provisions—All seemed to be pleased that they were permitted to join in celebrating so good a cause as the Sabbath School.

The Mineral Point School met at usual place of meeting at about 9 o'clock A. M., agreeable to previous notice.

At 10 o'clock, they formed into procession, led by a band of martial music. At about 11 o'clock the Pleasant Valley School was met and escorted by said band of music, and was introduced by N. Weaver, Chief Marshal of the day, to the Mineral Point School, with a few appropriate remarks. The two Schools then formed into procession, (the Pleasant Valley School in front), and marched to the grove.
After the Schools were seated, on motion of the Marshal, Abraham Knotts was appointed President, and G. D. Redman, Secretary.

The Rev. David Yast was introduced as speaker. The exercises were opened with singing and prayer by the speaker, after which the speaker addressed the Schools. The day being rather cold, the address was short. After this address, the national hymn, "My Country, 'tis of Thee," &c., was sung; after which N. Weaver was called to the stand, who made a few appropriate remarks.
At the close of the addresses, the Schools were marched around a richly furnished table, where all fared sumptuously, and then formed in line and marched back to town, where they were dismissed in due form, without a murmur or hard feeling.

ABRAHAM KNOTTS, Pres't.

G. D. REDMAN, Sec'y.

Of two million souls in the city of London, says Cummins, sixty thousand only attend divine worship, the residue are in the service of Satan. "Her sins of Britain cry to heaven for judgement."
—Dr. Guthrie. "She has devoured millions, of her Irish subjects, and turned their heritage into pasture." —Ben. Dr. McCaul, on England.

The subscription will not yield more than 75,000 men, and another draft is agitated.

The Killed, Wounded and Missing of the 51st O. V. I. at the Battle of Chickamauga.

The following are the casualties of the several companies of the regiment:

COMPANY A.	Missing, 6.
Wounded, 4.	
COMPANY B.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY C.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY D.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY E.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY F.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY G.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY H.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY I.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY K.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY L.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY M.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY N.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY O.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY P.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY Q.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY R.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY S.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY T.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY U.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY V.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY W.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY X.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY Y.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
COMPANY Z.	Missing, 1.
Wounded, 1.	
Grand Total	101

An Expedition.

Under the command of Captain Kerr, of the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry, returned to Norfolk on October 24, from a scout on the Atlantic Coast, as far as the State line of North Carolina. Besides obtaining some important information, Captain Kerr destroyed four salt works that have been preparing that much needed article for the rebels. In June last, these works were demolished by Mayor Murray of the 148th New York, but since that time they have been rebuilt, and were in full operation.

VERY few persons are aware of the great variety of articles made in Ireland exported to England, and sent back again at a high price as English manufactures. That porcelain can be successfully manufactured in Ireland, is established beyond question, and that the raw material is scattered through the soil in rich abundance is daily becoming more manifest.

GEN. LEE doesn't publish the extent of his loss at Gettysburg. We had in our possession, a few days ago, a copy of the Mobile Register, containing a letter from its regular correspondent at Richmond, stating that it had leaked out that the Southern loss in that battle was 25,000. It could not have been far from that.

DESERTERS from Lee's army say that the rebel soldiers are becoming barefoot, and that apprehensions are felt by their officers that great suffering will ensue this winter among the troops unless the blockade of Charleston, through which port most of the foreign goods have reached the Confederacy, is raised speedily.

IT is now reduced to a certainty that Gen. Heintzelman will be relieved of his command of the defenses of Washington. The success to his place is understood by many to have been tendered to Gen. Bernard, the builder of all the Washington defenses, and by others to have been offered to Gen. Marindale.

A MEN who accompanied Barnside writes: "The old flag has been hidden in mantrances and under carpets. It now floats in the breeze at every staff in East Tennessee. Ladies wear it, carry it, wave it; little children clap their hands and kiss it."
THERE are two French men-of-war in New York harbor. The Russian sailors pitch into the French sailors whenever they can find them to such an extent that the French sailors are afraid to go on shore.

SOME of our contemporaries say that Chickamauga means "harvest of death" while others claim that it signifies "Pleasant Valley" for Rosecrans' sake, who goes in for the latter definition.

THE Boston correspondent of the New Bedford Standard thinks this war has not done its perfect work at the North until white and black can freely drink at the same bar.

How the Rebels Have Obtained Information of our Army Movements.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Sept. 17.]
A few months since a fashionably dressed personage arrived in Cincinnati per railroad, and secured a suite of rooms at the Barnett House, and registered his name as "Louis A. Belville, Russia." His savoir of manner, elegance and neatness of dress, general appearance, and indeed everything betokened that the newly arrived guest was one possessing metropolitan intelligence, if not those attributes of popularity now a days, affluence and wealth. His manner was reserved but firm; his conversation bland yet winning, and only a few days elapsed before he extorted from the resident guests of the house, both civil and military, a solicitude to make his acquaintance, which was somewhat difficult to accomplish apparently. Once made, however, the witty Russian, by his social ability and lavishness with money, so completely enamored his new acquaintances that they, to use a vulgar expression, "tied to him," urged and gained his introduction to their female friends, and in short inaugurated him as the prince of society in Cincinnati. Parties were given that this foreign representative might loom out more specially as the bright particular star. He was feted to his heart's content, no pains being spared to give him ovations that would honor a higher personage in the grade of European society than that which he was alleged to be. Yankee curiosity was raised to its highest pitch as to the probable mission of this gentleman on the American continent, and the solicitude in finding out culminated in the question direct being put to the nobleman. With his usual keenness and nonchalance he responded promptly that recently in Russia he had been intrigued into a quarrel with his Government of a political character, but of such a curious nature to the Emperor that banishment from the country was the consequence. His intentions were at once decided to come to America and become one of her citizens, and after a residence here of three years, return to Russia and enjoy all the privileges of that kingdom without fear of molestation.
His off hand method of briefly alluding to his complicated foreign difficulty succeeded in satisfying his American friends, and gained for him a sympathy that was really wonderful. This matter continued for several days. Staff officers of the various generals resident and transient were not content in their strolls through the city and evening promenades with lady friends, unless Mr. Belville was one of their number. At the various military headquarters in the city he was a welcome and constant visitor, and being deeply interested in our domestic difficulties, and sympathizing strongly with our government in the complete success of the Union arms, many of the contemplated movements were confined to his keeping. His suggestions were frankly given and thank fully received. Indeed, no American citizen and to the manner born could have learned one-tenth of the information imparted to this stranger Russian. By the side of generals he visited the fortifications, camps, &c., discovered our real strength in the field and at posts, and the destination of our armies, &c., &c. His knowledge of the American States was astonishingly limited, and to particularize was a "military necessity" on the part of those with whom he conversed. He passed in and out of military prisons at all times, and had a carte blanche to visit any portion of this department. His seeming indifference to accept the many compliments that were tendered to him, and the declination of several offers, gained for him a confidence with our military chieftains and their aids amazingly marvelous.
At their request he went to a fashionable boarding house on Fourth street, adjoining headquarters, and where none but military officers are entertained. Occasionally he would leave the city for a few days to visit Chicago, St. Louis and other Western and Northwestern cities, and to become more familiar with the American country. Although his absence was brief, he was missed by his scores of friends, who welcomed his return with unmistakable affection.
One of these absences was unusually long, and considerable misgiving was entertained as to his failure in returning lest an accident caused the delay. A few days since his absence was accounted for, the latest bubble of Queen City confidence was exploded, and the Russian nobleman turned out to be nothing more or less than a rebel spy, whose discovery was thus made: His last trip from Cincinnati was to Lexington, not far from which, in a skirmish, he was taken prisoner with other rebels in arms. He was removed to Johnson's Island, from which place he sent a letter to one of his friends in this city to go to his late boarding house, settle his bill and get his trunk, which was to be forwarded to him on the island above named. This news being imparted to the military circle generally, the terrible truth flashed across their minds for the first time that they had been entertaining and giving important information to a spy from the Confederate army. Messengers were immediately taken to fetch upon this sharper Belville the charges of being a spy, and District Provost Marshal Reaney went to Johnson's Island for that purpose. Mr. Reaney has returned from Johnson's Island, bringing with him the spy Belville, who is at present lodged in the McLean Barracks, on Third street, to await the further action of the authorities. His real name has not yet been developed, the probabilities being that Belville is fictitious. The Marshal has further learned that about

two and a half years ago Belville entered the rebel service under John Morgan, a portion of whose command, of which Belville was a member, was detached and ordered to report to Humphrey Marshall. General Marshall made Belville's acquaintance, and learned that he could speak five different languages, and being exceedingly shrewd withal, had charged him to come North in the capacity of a rebel spy. Belville went to Washington, New York, Boston, Baltimore, St. Louis, and all the leading cities and posts, and adroitly succeeded in gaining the confidence of all the military authorities, from President Lincoln down. The information he gained at the Capitol from the War Department and the Cabinet officers was of very great importance, and was continually forwarded South by the underground railway. When he had occasion to visit the armies he would purchase stores for the Union troops, and, as a sutler or agent for the Sanitary Commission, always had free passes to every part of the Union camps. Such was his knowledge of all our movements that no sooner were they determined upon by our commanders than the enemy was posted at once and our plans, checked or frustrated. It is truly marvelous how successfully he carried on his operations. He is now kept in close confinement and will be brought before a military court martial to be convened by General Burnside, and tried as a spy, and if convicted, he will suffer death by being shot.

West Virginia.

The Parkersburg Gazette, of the 13th of August, has the following account of the natural resources and attractions of the new State of West Virginia:
The largest portion of West Virginia is diversified with hills, and much of it is mountainous; but nearly all is adapted to some species of profitable agriculture. Yet the main value of this large tract of country will ultimately be found in its extraordinary mineral wealth and its capacity for manufacturing.
In proportion to its territory it is superior, as an agricultural field, to Massachusetts or Western Pennsylvania—for all purposes of manufacture, we far surpass either. With our water power equal or better use of the power, and it has, beside its streams, the most abundant supplies of coal for steam power, and iron in immense quantity.
But the great wealth of this State is in its minerals, which are abundant beyond conception. The product of petroleum oil as a source of wealth is scarcely yet in infancy. Wells are often bored, yielding from one to two hundred barrels a day, and the oil is daily sold upon our wharves at \$8 a barrel, the cost of which, with the present low water, is not over \$4. A well is now equal to a mine that makes its own gold. There is in the Eastern markets a demand still greater than the supply. A question arises in some minds whether the supply of this oil will continue. It is inexhaustible, and all the evidences bear us out in the hypothesis that it is neither an animal nor coal product, but formed of interior gases, as coal is formed, constantly being upheaved to the surface by the action of those gases, and there lying until the pump comes for it. It is in the power of the pump to raise faster than the supply; but our whole earth for a hundred miles around us is filled with the seams of oil and will one is being exhausted another will be filled.
Undoubtedly, oil is among our richest sources of mineral wealth, but there are others of no small magnitude. In the vicinity of the oil wells lead has been discovered, evidently in sufficient quantities for profitable mining. The ore has been analyzed by competent men, and yields 80 per cent. of pure lead.—This is equal to the Galena mines, and we have no doubt they will be profitably worked.
There are thousands of acres of iron ore within forty miles of here, that is as rich as can be worked, yet there is not a furnace in the whole territory. It would have forever remained so had we not been relieved from the oppression of Eastern Virginia. Prof. Rogers employed eight years in a geological survey of the State, and what is now West Virginia proved so rich in minerals that the contemptible politicians of the East refused to publish his report because the West would thus become known and populous, taking the power from the East.

THE duty now devolves upon our Legislature to appoint a State Geologist, one perfectly competent, who can stand the severest tests of the highest authorities, and secure from him annual reports to spread broadcast over the country. Every dollar judiciously expended in that way, would yield the State a hundred fold annually in taxation.

THERE are many shining qualities in the mind of man; but none so useful as discretion. It is this, indeed, which gives a value to all the rest, and sets them to work in their proper places, and turns them to the advantage of their possessor. Without it, learning is pedantry; wit, impertinence; and virtue itself looks like weakness; and the best parts only qualify a man to be more sprightly, in errors and active in his own prejudices.
BOOKS are the amber in which thoughts and sentiments can alone be preserved; they are terrestrial signs of immortality, and, if worthy, float Ark-like upon the Deluge of Ages.—A. FLOYD FRASER.

AN English act, passed in 1700, enacts that "all women, of whatsoever rank, profession, or degree, who shall, after this act, import, seduce, and betray into matrimony any of His Majesty's subjects, by virtue of sciences, paints, cosmetic washes, artificial teeth, false hair, iron stays, bolstered hips, or high heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors, and the marriage shall be null and void."
"LONDON, the mother of Harlots, has 60,000 prostitutes licensed by the Harlots' crown," says Dow. "Child murder," says the London Morning Star, "is increasing to an alarming extent, so much so, that it has become a national institution; there is not a street, a house, nor almost a family but is tainted with the crime."
A BLOCKADE runner had arrived at Liverpool from Bermuda with one thousand bales of cotton from the South.—She represented that "an immense stock of cotton was laid up at Bermuda, and that that port was likely to supersede Nassau, N. P., as a rendezvous for the Anglo-rebel traffic."
The next elections in the loyal States will be those of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Iowa, which take place on the 13th of October. Florida, Georgia and Mississippi hold their elections on the 5th of next month, and South Carolina on the 12th.

MR. WASHINGTON FRENCH, of Albany, Maine, having been annoyed during the summer by bears, who had killed a number of his sheep, a few days since set a trap and succeeded in catching a "varmint" which weighed about 300 pounds.

JONES calls erinolines the large circle of his female friends.

The Ants of Africa.

Do not think they build a nest or home of any kind. At any rate, they carry nothing away, but eat all their prey on the spot. It is their habit to march through the forests in a long, regular line—a line about two inches broad, and often several miles in length. All along this line are larger ants, who act as officers, stand outside the ranks, and keep this singular army in order. If they come to a place where there are no trees to shelter them from the sun, those heat they cannot bear, they immediately build underground tunnels, through which the whole army passes in columns to the forest beyond. These tunnels are four or five feet underground, and are used only in the heat of the day or during a storm. When they grow hungry, the long file spreads itself through the forest in a front line, and attacks and devours all it overtakes with a fury that is quite irresistible. The elephant and gorilla fly before this attack. The black men run for their lives. Every animal that lives in their line of march is chased. They seem to understand and act upon the tactics of Napoleon, and concentrate, with great speed, their heaviest forces upon the point of attack. In an incredibly short space of time, the mouse, or dog, or leopard, or deer is overwhelmed, killed, eaten, and the bare skeleton only remains. They seem to travel light and day. Many a time have I been awakened out of sleep, and obliged to rush from the hut and into the water to save my life, and after all, suffered intolerable agony from the bites of the advance-guard, who had got into my clothes. When they enter a house, they clear it of all living things. Rats and mice spring around the room in vain. An overwhelming force of ants kills a strong rat in less than a minute, in spite of the most frantic struggles, and in less than another minute his bones are stripped. Every living thing in the house is devoured. They will not touch vegetable matter. Thus they are, in reality, very useful, as well as dangerous, to the negroes, who have their huts cleared of all the abounding vermin, such as immense cockroaches and centipedes, at least several times a year. When on their march, the whole of the insect world flies before them; and I have often had the approach of a bashkian army heralded to me by this means. Wherever they go, they make a clean sweep, even ascending to the tops of the highest trees in pursuit of their prey. The manner of attack is an impetuous leap. Instantly the strong pinchers are fastened, and they only let go when the piece given way. At such times this little animal seems animated by a kind of fury, which causes to disregard entirely its own safety, and to seek only the conquest of its prey. The bite is very painful. The negroes relate that criminals were in former times exposed in the path of the ants, as the most cruel manner of putting them to death.—From Du Chaillet's Work.

NEELSON, who, in the arms of victory encountered the grasp of death, preserved to the latest period of his ebbing life, the same ardent and unwearied zeal for his country's glory that, throughout his career, had characterized his unmatched achievements. Repeatedly, and with fresh impatience, during the slow progress of his mortal agony, he demanded of his attendants "whether the French admiral had struck his flag?" nor seemed to bestow upon his own hopeless condition a moment's consideration, until the glad tidings of triumph had been made known to him. The last words of the hero were, "Anchor, Hardy, anchor!" the very comment which most precisely suited the circumstances of the moment, a proof of the tenacity with which, on the very brink of the grave, his unconquered and mighty spirit embraced all the duties of his position.

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Editing a Paper.

Editing a paper now is very pleasant business. If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it. If it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is large, it doesn't contain enough reading matter. If the type is small, people can't read it. If we publish telegraphic reports, folks say they are nothing but lies. If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect. If we have in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a rattled head. If we omit jokes, they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they grow at us for not giving selections. If we publish selections, folks say we are too lazy for not writing more, and giving what they have not read in some other papers. If we give a man a complimentary notice, we are censured for being partial. If we do not, all hands say we are a greedy hog. If we publish an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous. If we do not cater to their wishes, the paper is not fit to have in the house. If we attend church, they say it is only for effect. If we do not, they denounce us as deceitful and desperately wicked. If we speak well of any act of the President, folks say we dare not do otherwise. If we censure him, they call us a traitor. If we remain in the office, and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with other fellows. If we go out, they say we don't attend to business. If we do not pay all bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted. If we do pay promptly, they say we steal the money. If we wear poor clothes, they say business is poor. If we wear good ones, they say we are a spendthrift. Now, what is a poor fellow to do?

Geographical Recitation.

"Young gentlemen," shouted the red-headed school master, "the first class in mental geography will now group themselves together. Too the crack—heads up like new yeast and don't talk thro' your noses. What is geography?"
"Don't know."
"That's right, sonny—never tell a lie. What is the surface of the earth?"
"Outside."
"Bally for you, sweet William! Which predominates—that is, which is the largest part—land or water?"
"In the rainy season, water; in times of drouth, land."
"What is the big water called?"
"Old Ocean."
"What does it benefit?"
"The Secretary of the Navy, and his relatives in the ship trade."
"How so?"
"They sell rotten ships to the government for ten times their worth."
"What is a peculiar characteristic of the ocean?"
"It's different from Congress."
"How so, my red-topped student?"
"It never becomes corrupt."
"Very well for an orphan. You may go and kiss the girls and emulate the ocean. What is a channel?"
"The place a fellow oils up with whiskey just before making a political speech; particularly an abolition."
"Correct; glad to see you in such spirits. What is a cape?"
"A far thing worn by ladies."
"Observing youth, thou hast won a capable name. Bright eyed gazelle I see but you see more. I'll take half your pie to-day at noon. What are the principal productions of the temperance zones?"
"Ten-pin alleys, rot-gut, the Maine law and confirmed drunkards."
"Steady there! What kind of currency is used in the United States?"
"Pill-labels, fine teeth combs, watermelon seeds, pieces of egg-shells, old buttons, nail-parings, knot-holes, and postage stamps."
"When is a volcano?"
"A mountain with a fire-place in it."
"What is a plain?"
"A thing used by carpenters."
"What kind of cloth is mostly worn by the people of Green Bay?"
"Green baize."
"Here Gustavus, none of that! First class may emerge hence, if it will keep off the ice."
"The class leave the school with a yell—and the teacher makes love to the girls."
"Pae," observed a young archon of tender years to his fond parent, "does the Lord know everything?"
"Yes, my son," replied the sanctimonious sire, "but why do you ask that question?"
"Because our preacher, when he prays, is so long telling Him everything, I thought he wasn't posted."
The parent reflected.

A SHORT time since a well-known master in a grammar school was censuring a pupil for the dullness of his comprehension, and consenting to instruct him in a sum in practice, he said, "Is not the price of a penny bun always a penny?" when the boy innocently replied, "No, Sir, they sell them two for three half-pence when they are stale."

WHAT letter is that which is perilous to young ladies?—The letter O; because it is sure to be in love.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"What do you think of my word, doctor? Is it deep?"—"Very probable."
POLITENESS is like an air-cushion—there may be nothing in it, but it eases joints wonderfully.
PARENTS says the Southern rebellion couldn't make cotton King, but it has made Maximilian Emperor.

It may sound like a paradox, yet the breaking of both wings of an army is a pretty sure way to make it fly.
A YOUNG gentleman says he thinks that young ladies who refuse good offers of marriage are too "No-ing by half."
It is little troubles that wear the heart out; it is easier to throw a bomb-shell a mile than a feather—even with artillery.

A FACT FOR BACHELORS.—It is no less strange than true that the girlish most popular among unmarried ladies is a spinster.
Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over everything; it is the sweetener of toil and the soothe of disquietude.
SOME men keep savage dogs around their houses, so that the hungry poor who stop to "get a bite" may get it outside the door.

A COTEMPORARY discovers that some of our military officers have four aids:—Promenade, serenade, "dashed" lemonade, and gasconade.
A COUNTRY editor having written a long article on "Hogs," a rival paper apprises him for intruding his family matters upon the public.
COLERIDGE, the poet and philosopher, once arriving at an inn, called out, "Waiter, do you dine here collectively or individually?" "Sir," replied the knight of the napkin, "we dine at six."

A YOUNG man, on being asked by his sweet-heart what photography was, took out his pencil and wrote the following, telling her that was photography:—"U R A B U T, L N!" (You are a beauty, Ellen.)
A LITTLE boy, a few days since, while coming down stairs, was cautioned by his mother not to lose his balance. His question which followed was a puzzle:—"Mother, if I was to lose my balance, where would it go to?"

A STOCK-BROKER, whose mind was always full of quotations, was asked a few days since how old his father was? "Well," said he, abstractedly, "he is quoted at eighty, but there is every prospect he will reach par, and possibly be at a premium."

An old salt, when asked how he felt during a recent severe gale which he encountered at sea, and during which the ship was in great peril, replied, in all sincerity and simplicity, "Why, I thought, what will the poor fellows on shore do now?"
"I WISH I had your head," said a lady one day, to a gentleman who had solved for her a knotty point. "And I wish I had your heart," was his reply. "Well," said she, "since your head and my heart can agree, I don't see why they should not go into partnership."

A PERSON complained to Dr. Franklin of having been insulted by one who called him a scoundrel. "Ah!" replied the Doctor, "and what did you call him?" "Why," said he, "I called him a scoundrel too." "Well," resumed Franklin, "I presume you both spoke the truth."
A JOCKEY lord met his old college tutor at a great horse fair. "Ah, doctor!" exclaimed his lordship, "what brings you here among these high bred cattle? Do you think you can distinguish a horse from an ass?" "My Lord," replied the tutor, "I soon perceived you among these horses."

"Who is that lovely girl?" exclaimed Lord Norbury, riding in company with his friend, Counsellor Grubaby. "Miss Glass," replied the barrister. "Glass!" reiterated the facetious judge; "by the lore which man bears to woman, I should often become intoxicated, could I press such a glass to my lips."
"THERE'S no humbug about these sardines," said Brown, as he helped himself to a third plateful from a newly-opened case; "they are the genuine article, and come all the way from the Mediterranean." "Yes," replied his economical wife, "and if you will only control your appetite they will go a great deal farther."

A LAWYER is now pending in Soda, New York, arising out of a hen's setting on a nest of eggs. The hen went to a neighbor's barn and made her nest. The neighbor substituted some valuable eggs, and when Mrs. Chanticleer then nicely hatched, her real owner claimed the proceeds, and hence the suit.
A YOUNG lady at a ball was asked by a lover of serious poetry whether she had seen Crabbe's Tales? "Why, no," she answered; "I did not know crabs had tails." "I beg your pardon, miss," said he; "I mean have you read Crabbe's Tales?" "And I assure you, Sir," said she, "I did not know that crabs had tails."

THREE Cambridge undergraduates went into a hotel celebrated for its wines, particularly old hock. One of them, who took upon himself to be the wit of the company, ordered the waiter to bring a bottle of "No. No. No." The waiter, however, paid no attention to the request, and on being again called, said, "Really, gentlemen, I thought you had declined it."

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