

The Highland Weekly Herald.

J. L. BOARDMAN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SPRING VOICES.

BY JOHN WILSON.
Come forth, come forth! it were a sin
To stay at home to-day!
Stray no more, jangling within,
Come to the woods away!
The long green grass is filled with flowers,
The clover's deep, dim red
Is brightened with the morning showers
That on the winds have fled.
Flutter about the deep-blue sky,
In white and flying clouds,
Soon bright, brief rains are all that lie
Within those sunny showers.
Now, look! our weather-glass is spread--
The pimpernel, whose flower
Closes its leaves of spotted red
Against a rainy hour.
The first pale green is on the trees--
That verdure more like bloom,
You see--but here is a herd of bees,
Lured by the faint perfume.
The cherry-coral flings on high
Its branches, whose are strown
Blissful like snow, but with an eye
Dark, maiden, as thine own!
As yet our flowers are chiefly these,
Which fill the sun-touched bough:
Within the sleeping daisy's eyes
Those of the radiant brow.
But we have spring, which, like the low
Or hope, springs everywhere;
And primroses, which drop above
Some self-consuming care.
So sad, so spiritual, so pale,
Born all too near the snow,
They pine for that sweet southern gale
Which they will never know.
It is too soon for deeper shade;
But let us skirt the wood:
The blackbird there, whose nest is made,
Sits singing to her brood.
These pleasant hours will soon be flown;
Love, make no more delay--
I am too good to be to-day.
Come forth with me to-day.

A HYMN FOR THE SUPREME COURT.

At a prayer-meeting held in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, the pastor, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in view of the "angry judgment" of the Supreme Court of the United States--and the following pertinent hymn, by Dr. Watts.
Judges, who rule the world by laws,
Will ye despise the righteous cause?
When the oppressed before you stand?
Dare ye condemn the righteous man,
And let rich sinners go secure,
While good and pious men are in your hands?
Have ye forgot or never knew,
That God will judge the judges too?
High in the heavens his justice reigns,
Yet you invade the rights of God,
And send your bold decrees abroad,
To bid the conscience in your chains!
Th' Almighty thunders in the sky--
Their gender melts, their titles die--
They perish like dissolving foam,
As empty chaff, when whirlwinds rise,
Before the sweeping tempest dies,
So shall their hopes and names be lost.
Thus shall the vengeance of the Lord
Safety and joy to all afford,
And all that fear shall join to cry--
"Save there's a God that rules on high--
A God that hears his children cry,
And will their sufferings well repay."

The Home Circle.

Choice Aphorisms.

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much; wisdom is humble that he knows no more.
The trials of life are like the testin which ascertain how much gold there is in us.
A pretty woman pleases the eye; she good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel, the other a treasure.
There are some things which adversity will be sure to teach us, and among others this--that goodness in a woman is more admirable than beauty.
He declares himself guilty who defends himself before accusation.
Deeds are fruits--words are but leaves.
You will never repent of being patient and sober.
We always overrate the happiness of others, and underrate the means of our own.
The love of society is natural, but their choice of our company is a matter of civility and prudence.
Lies are hitless swords, which cut the hand that wields them.
The good heart, the tender feelings, and the pleasant disposition, make smiles, love and sunshine everywhere.
MORMON POETRY.
A Desert muse thus enlarges on the duties of a good wife, and shows what is expected of such.
"Now, sisters, list to what I say--
With trials this world is rife,
You can't expect to miss them all,
Help husband get a wife!
Now, this advice I freely give,
If exalted you would be,
Remember that your husband must
Be blessed with more than three,
Then, O, let us say,
God bless the wife that strives,
And aids her husband in all ways,
To obtain a dozen wives!"
Watering Places.
The New York Herald says--"People are beginning to find out that fashionable watering places are great humbugs. They are frequented almost exclusively by a set of parasites, whose idle business it seems to be to dress in loud attire, make offensive remarks about each other, and generally to practice envy, hatred, malice, and pleasant people avoid those places, and go to some quiet retreat, where they can get something fit to eat, and enjoy a vacation in a rational manner." We shall find this year the artists, authors, and literary and professional men, with a strong spice of the business community, coming out and quietly located by the sea or mountain side, while the so-called fashionable resorts will be almost entirely deserted.

A WIFE IS THE MAIN THING.

Oh! I'm a poor unucky wight
As ever there was born, sir,
There's a sorrow in my house that's right,
'Tis lonely and forlorn, sir,
I've eash enough and pay it will
To keep my house in order,
But I've no gettin' need of meal,
Though plentiful my larder;
'Tis eash and underdone,
Perhaps not done at all, sir;
No men had ever such a home
In all this weary world, sir.
My coat is at the black-out,
I've eash to get it mended;
My shirts are eash to be ironed,
My vest is ribbed and eash;
My stockings down into the ground,
I've eash to keep a garter;
And if they've eash washed at all
It's sure in dirty water.
There's nothing done that should be done,
And if it's done at all, sir,
It better never had been done,
Than done as very ill, sir.
Go, get a wife,--the old man said;
Nor all ye here complaining;
Of needin' eash, be eash to do,
As a prudent wife's the main thing;
She'll keep your house, she'll mend your clothes,
And eash and sing the while, sir;
And when, as you make home,
She'll eash you with a smile, sir;
And all that's done will be well done,
And done without complaining;
If ye want a pleasant home,
A wife,--a wife's the main thing.
Jack quickly took the wife's advice,
And wed a farmer's daughter,
And never did he rue the day,
When home he brought her.
His clothes are always clean and neat,
His house is like a palace;
His cooking, that a king might eat,
And do it with a relish.
And now he is a happy man,
He never goes complaining;
But with a joyful smile declares
A wife,--a wife's the main thing.
Oswego, Jan. 1857. N. STONE.
---Country Gen.

THE HOLY SABBATH.

---May it ever be called the holy Sabbath. Perchance the lips that would profane the hands that would tear down its sacred statutes--the feet that would trample upon them--the eyes that would see in its place a day devoted to vain show and pleasure taking. Let it come over with its quietude, its church-gatherings of high and lowly, its many prayers that ascend from humble hearts--its soft voices singing--its lessons of lofty moral instruction--What is it to you or to me, that hypocrites go in among the throng that profess to adore Jesus? What that the pomp and fashion of this world make mockery of the Savior's lowly life, and esteem poverty sin? What is it to you or me that men sometimes fill the pulpit and raise warbling voices, while they are wretched wretches? Our duty lays between God and our own souls.---We are to take the stern question to heart, "What is that to thee?--follow thou me." How lowly the autumn sun shines down! It seems as if the great busy world were waiting to hear God speak. Not a sound in the streets, save the low voices of quiet groups walking to the house of prayer.---From "Gracie Amber," By Mrs. C. W. Donnan.

A FARMER'S WIFE IN OLDEN TIMES.

---Sir Anthony Fitzhubert, Chancellor to Henry the VII., thus describes the model farmer's wife:
"It is a wifes occupation to winnow all manner of cornes, to make malle, to matter of course, chime in with Jud Tancy. Many of these wincears piffes to believe, that the African race, staid of being created equal, as to claims of natural rights, were made up and doomed to be slaves to the white race. Some of them affirm, with Dr. Richmond and other Southern Editors, that free society, as it exists in the F. States, is a perfect failure, and that the most proper state of society, existence, is, where the colored race is enslaved to the whites. Others improve on this, and say, that the laboring class ought to be in bondage to the capital without regard to color--and one Kentucky orator is reported to have said, went in for enslaving "the d--d Dut and Irish." Such sentiments as are backed by the Supreme Court, show us the designs of the Slave-power, as declare the opinion boldly, that neither the Constitution, the Declaration of Independence, nor the Ordinance of '88, does, or can secure freedom, or citizenship to a man, to a man tainted with African blood, and of course they have no rights, to liberty which white men are bound to respect. And further, all justice, humanity, religion, nor any of the precepts of Divine authority, can reach their case, or extend to them security, for the enjoyment of the natural rights of mankind, within this most Republic of ours. They are completely outlawed, and fair game for the rapacity of every white villain in the land. The decision of the Supreme Court is, that where a negro sues for his freedom, they have no jurisdiction. Will they not then stop? Why go on to assault the Free-States by lending their sanction to the schemes of the slavery propoganda in this country, and the self-abandonment which belong to women, giving up all the next for the man of her choice; when I hear her, in the good old language of the ritual, yielding herself to him "for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, honor and obey till death do us part." It brings to mind the beautiful and affecting devotion of Ruth--"Whether thou goest, I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge--thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."---Washington Irving.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Footwear.--Very nice footwears can be made by inserting four turned legs in a piece of black flannel you want, putting batting or woolen cloth on the top, and making a row of eight or ten stitches, finishing the edge round with narrow worsted fringe, put on with little tacks.---J. C. B.--C. Col.

PREPARING A PARENTS OF MOURNFULNESS.

Mourfulness is occasioned by the growth of minute vegetation. Ink, paste, leather, and some most frequently used, are it. A cloth will preserve ink, only essential oil, success equally well. Leather may be kept free from mould by the same substances. Thus, Russian leather, which is performed with the use of birch, never becomes mouldy; indeed, it prevents it from ascending in other bodies. A few drops of any essential oil will keep books entirely free from it. For harness, a lot of turpentine recommended. A turn and read are used to preserve bookbinders' paste, but ineffectually; oil of turpentine succeeds better; but, by small quantities of oil of pepper, nutmeg, or musk, paste has been preserved for several years. Dr. Macculloch recommends the addition to the flour and water of some brown sugar, and corrosive sublimate, the sugar keeping it flexible, dry, and the sublimate preventing it from moulding, and from being attacked by insects. A few drops of any of the essential oils may be added to the paste when it is made. It dries when exposed to the air, and may be used merely by wetting it. Seeds may also be preserved by the essential oils and this is of great consequence when they are sent to a distance. Of course, moisture must be excluded as much as possible, as the oils of citrus prevent only the bad effects of mould.---Family Friend.

PATRICK AND VAMOUS.

Patrick and Vamous--If your house is nice and you wish to re-plate within doors, do not fail to get the right paint for the last coat. It costs more, but it is worth it. A beautiful polish, and is very easily cleaned without soap. But if you are building a nice house, by all means have the wood work varnished, and disperse with paint entirely. Almost any wood is handsome varnished than any paint can make it, and a simple damp cloth will then remove all dirt. All the old varnished furniture, tables, chairs, tables, &c., can be made to look almost like new, if well rubbed with turpentine and oil. If past such a remedy, buy a can of varnish, get the loss of a brush, and varnish the furniture yourself.

COMES.

The best cure for those troublesome things that we have ever tried, is to soak the feet in hot water for a quarter of an hour, so that the corn becomes soft, then trim it off as close as possible, and cut it out. Take the matter of the corn, and apply the corn, and after a few applications the corn will not be likely to return again.---Sci. Amer.

PICTURE FRAMES.

---If you have gilt picture frames, protect them from the flies by painting a thin coat of oil on the inside of the frame. This will keep the flies from getting into the gold, and will also prevent the gold from being rubbed off.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

For the News.

Self-Instruction.

COMPOSED BY A YOUNG SCHOOL CHILD.
Among the several ways which have been presented for the cultivation of the mind, there is one which shows a decided, useful manner to secure genuine instruction to those who are persevering enough to undertake the task of instructing themselves by their own persevering labor, and by using their own high standard of knowledge, casting aside the erroneous opinion that it is necessary that we have access to the halls of learning, preparatory to becoming a student, useful members of society. How many have realized the utmost round of the ladder of learning, who never occupied a seat in college. How did they obtain their knowledge? By persevering application of their own power, and by using all opposition by their own labor. Wherever we find men filling high places in the world, we find many who have depended chiefly on self-instruction, who, having been deprived of the advantage of an instructor, having relied on their own exertions and their own faithful teacher. That same instructor is given to every one, and how many there are who are not having the means of being fashionably educated, have had a life of ignorance! Newmarket, O., May, 1857. JENNY.

For the News.

Miscellaneous Enigmas.

The letters I have chosen are 20 in number, and form the name of a great and good man, great, because he is good. "Now know him but to love him" and when his life is closed a blessed remembrance of his kindly deeds will live in the hearts of many.
My 1, 17, 10, 2, 3, 15, is a subject.
My 1, 15, 7, 4, 9, is the name of one of the Apostles.
My 15, 5, 13, 19, is a favorite fruit.
My 3, 12, 11, is a gentle refreshment.
My 5, 12, 20, 16, is an excellent paper.
My 5, 18, 15, 8, 6, is both beautiful and good.
My 19, 17, 15, is sometimes used as an exclamation of surprise.
My 8, 1657. SALLIE OF OAKLAND.

For the News.

Miscellaneous Enigmas.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 1, 13, 3, 9, is a name of a man.
My 2, 9, 8, is a Scripture character.
My 3, 12, 1, is a boy's nickname.
My 4, 3, 1, 4, is a country in Asia.
My 5, 7, 12, is an animal.
My 6, 8, 3, 10, is usual.
My 7, 13, 6, 11, is a result of severe exertion.
My whole was a great American Statesman.
Hillsboro.

Charade.

In every hedge my second lies,
As well as every tree;
And when poor school-boys act unwise,
It often is their foe.
My first, like wine, is always wicked,
Yet, e'er committed sin;
My total for my first is fifteen.
Composed of letters of the A. B. C.

Correct answer to Enigmas by "Gladie II."

Berguine--A ludicrous transaction, in which each party thinks he has cheated the other.
Belle--A beautiful but useless insect without wings, whose color fade on being removed from the sunshine.
Critic--A large dog that goes unchained, and barks at everything he does not comprehend.
Distant Relations--People who imagine they have a claim to rob you, if you are rich, to insult you, if you are poor.
Doctor--A man who kills you to-day to save you from dying to-morrow.
Editor--A poor devil who is every day emptying his brain, that he may fill his stomach.
Grave--An ugly hole in the ground, which poets and lovers wish they were in, but take uncommon pains to keep out of.
Heart--A rare article sometimes found in human beings.
Housewifery--An ancient art, said to have been fashionable among girls and slaves, now entirely out of use, for practiced only by the lower grades.

I Pretty Story.

THE "MAKING UP."

A Story for Husbands and Wives.

I wish I hadn't said it! Dear me! what would I give if I could recall it!" murmured Mrs. Leeds, as she leaned her head down on the arm she had rested on the breakfast table, while the thick tears sobbed up into her blue eyes. "She was a pretty little woman; this wife of a year, though tears dimmed her eyes, and the trouble at heart shut out the roses from her cheeks; that cheerless November morning, with the dull brownish clouds piled up about

Modesty.

A beautiful flower that flourishes only in secret places.

My dear--An expression said to be used by man and wife at the commencement of a quarrel.

Police-man--A man employed by the corporation to sleep in engine-houses and theatres, at two dollars per night.

Political Honesty--Previous lexicographers have not noticed this word, treating the thing as altogether fabulous.

For definition, see "self-interest."

Rural Felicity--Potatoes, turnips and onchages.

State's Evidence--A wretch who is pardoned for being less than his comrade.

Tongue--A little horse which is continually running astray.

A NOTE TO SPRING.

Well Spring you can't bat, hey you!
The poet says you're a little in the water's
Lose your hair for you're so much of a water!
I hope the old fellow's been a busy man,
I should think he had for your hair!
You can't bat, hey you!
You can't bat, hey you!
You can't bat, hey you!
You can't bat, hey you!

THE HORSE.

It is a creature of well advanced in his class. He is in some things beyond the teacher's art, and could, in fact, give that faculty some lessons in art wherein he is perfect. He dislikes "composition," where a theme is given out to be written upon by scholars, and his credits are not very great for his efforts in that direction generally; but the other day he astonished the master and every one by an elaborate article on the horse. He was called upon to read it aloud to the scholars, and on getting upon the platform, he made a bow, and began:

"THE HORSE.--The horse is a quadruped with four legs, two behind and two before. He has a tail that grows to the hind part of his body, that nature has furnished him with to drive the flies away. His head is situated on the other end opposite his tail, and is used principally to fasten a bridle to him, and to put into a basket to eat oats with."

Horses are very useful animals, and people couldn't get along very well without them, especially truckmen and omnibus-men, who don't seem to be half grateful enough generally, they've got 'em. They are very convenient animals in the country, in vacation time, and go very fast over the country roads, when the boys stick pins in them, a species of cruelty that I would not encourage. Horses are generally covered with red hair, though some are white, and others are gray and black. No body ever saw a blue horse, which is considered very strange by eminent naturalists. The horse is a quiet and intelligent animal, and can stand standing up, which is a very convenient gift, especially where there is a crowd, and it is difficult to get a chance to lay. There is a great variety of horses--fast horses and slow horses, clothes horses, horse market, saw horses, horse fives, horse chessnut, chestnut horse, and horse radish. The clothes horse is a very quiet animal to have around a house, and is never known to kick, though very apt to make a row when enquired. The same may be said of the saw-horse, which will stand without tiring. The horse-fly is a vicious beast, and very annoying in the summer when a fellow is in swimming. Horse market I don't know anything about, only they swim in the water, and are a species of fish. Horse chessnuts are prime to pelt Minkies with; and horse radish is a mighty smart horse, but bad to be standing around where there are children. The horse is found in all countries, principally in Italy and where they may be hired by the mile and are considered by them as a great money great utility, especially in the sleighing season. In South America they grow wild, and the Indians catch them with darts that they throw over the horses' heads, which must be thought by the horses a great nuisance."

Romance of History.

Death of Lord Douglas--The Great Law-suit of the 18th Century.

GLASGOW, April 6, 1857.

James Douglas, Baron Douglas, died at his seat, Bothwell Castle on the Clyde, this morning. The deceased peer has been in indifferent health for a lengthened period, but the illness which carried him off was only of two or three days duration. He was born in 1787, and succeeded to the title and estates on the death of his brother in September, 1848. He married in May 1812, Wilhelmina, second daughter of the late General James Murray. The deceased was in holy orders, but subsequently to his accession to the family estate he lived principally either at Bothwell Castle or at Bothwell Castle, and rarely took an active part in public affairs. He was also very seldom seen in the House of Lords. Dying childless he is succeeded in his estates, which are principally situated in Clydesdale, and estimated to be worth about £55,000 per annum--by his sister, Lady Elizabeth, married in 1832 to the Earl of Home. This lady is the mother of a large family, the eldest of whom is Lord Douglas.

The deceased peer was the son of the first Baron Douglas, in whose name "The Great Douglas Cause"--the most important legal case of the last century--was carried on. In connection with the death of the last male heir, it may not be out of place to give a brief sketch of this celebrated case. The Duke of Douglas died childless in 1761, when the title became extinct, but the real and personal estate was claimed by his nephew, Mr. Archibald Stewart, who was served nearest heir to the Duke in the same year. The assumption of the estate led to this memorable law-suit--Lady Jane Douglas, sister to the last Duke already mentioned, was one of the claimants of her estate, and in August, 1746, being then 48 years of age, she was secretly married to Mr. Stewart, afterward Sir John Stewart, of Grandtully. They resided abroad, principally in France, from 1746 till the end of December, 1749. At the latter date they returned to this country, and took up their residence in London, bringing with them two male children, of whom they gave out that Lady Jane had been delivered in Paris at a twin birth in July, 1748.

The youngest of the twins, who was named Sholto Thomas Stewart, died in May, 1753, and in November of the same year, Lady Jane died at Edinburgh. Immediately after the Duke's death the guardians of the surviving youth proceeded to put him in possession of the estates of the Douglas family. He was served heir to the Duke by a jury after the examination of a great body of evidence, the examination or impost having been attended by counsel on the part of the Duke of Hamilton, who claimed the Douglas estate as male heir. The court consisted, however, of the legitimacy of Stewart, or Douglas, and with a view of clearing up the case they sent agents to the continent, who brought back a great body of evidence to prove that the pretended delivery of Lady Jane was a fiction, and that the twins really belonged to two poor families in France, named respectively Mignion and Sancy. The guardians of Mr. Stewart, on the other hand, brought forward persons to swear that they had seen Lady Jane in a state of pregnancy, and that they were actually present at the birth of these twins.

After evidence had been collected and sent from every quarter, and most minutely sifted and criticized, the case came on for judgment in the Court of Session in Scotland on the 7th of July, 1767, and so important was the cause deemed that the fifteen Judges took eight days to deliver their opinions. The result was that seven of the Judges voted in favor of the identity or legitimacy of Mr. Stewart, and seven against it; the Lord President, who had the casting vote, agreed with the latter, by which Douglas, alias Stewart, was cast on the world without either name or estate. An appeal from this decision was taken to the House of Lords, however, by which the judgment of the Court of Session was reversed in 1769, and Archibald Stewart or Douglas, declared to be the undoubted son of Lady Jane, the sister of the late Duke. He now retained undisturbed possession of the estates. Archibald Douglas was created a British Peer, by the title of Baron Douglas, by George III., in 1797. The Peer who has just departed was his son and last male heir.

Cowhiding.

On Monday morning last, a cowhiding was performed in our village to the entire satisfaction of a majority of our citizens. Samuel Davis, a lawyer from town, engaged in the capacity of common carrier of whiskey, from a neighboring grocery kept by one Potter--for husbands whose better halves had forbidden Potter to sell to them, and who were on the lookout for any disregard of their mandate--was met by one of these injured ladies with a cargo that had been thus interdicted, and handsomely rewarded with a beautiful prose article procured expressly for that purpose.

Miscellaneous.

DEAD HEAD.--Mr. Williams, associate editor of the Utica (N. Y.) Herald, being out of health, determined recently to visit Europe on a recuperative tour. His friends, of all political parties, on ascertaining this, clubbed together and presented him a check for \$518, as an evidence of their appreciation of his worth. This demonstration would be thought to have been abundantly sufficient for the intended purpose; but it never rains, but it pours. What was the fortunate editor's surprise on reaching New York--on route for the Eastern Continent, to find that his arrival was anticipated by a note from Hon. O. B. Matthews, to Moses H. Grinnell, asking a free pass for Mr. W. to Liverpool, in Grinnell and Minton's line, which request was cordially responded to. That editor will do to travel.

THE MORMONS WILL FIGHT.

The Desert News (Brigham Young's organ) assumes a defiant and warlike tone, declares that the principle of squatter sovereignty shall be vindicated by the Mormons; and that under it the people of Utah have a right to choose their own institutions, without regard to the General Government.

General News Items.

Hon. Miles B. Crenshaw, Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, died at Glasgow, in that State, last Tuesday.

Hon. William Wilson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois, from 1819 to 1849, died on the 20th of April.

The numerous friends of Cassius M. Clay will be pained to learn that he has recently buried a promising son, bearing his own name.

The comet excitement seems to be raging everywhere. A lady in Owen county, Iowa, has become deranged from dwelling with morbid apprehensions upon the predicted collision with the comet.

About 250 bushels of the Chinese Sugar Cane have been distributed by the Patent Office this season. Numerous experiments in "raising Cane" will be the result.

The growing wheat all through Upper Canada is stated to look very promising.

The Astor, St. Nicholas, New York, and Everett Hotels, in New York City, have advanced their charges from \$2.50 to \$3 per day.

Charles Harris, a young man employed in a saw-mill at London, C. W., was accidentally forced against the circular saw, and in an instant cut in twain, the saw passing directly through his heart.

Ex-Secretary Marey has returned from Washington to New York, where he will sojourn until embarking for Europe.

Twenty-two slaves recently escaped from a Southern city, "breasted up!" They passed safely out to sea, when the barrels were unheeded, and they came safely to New York, where they took different directions for the land where Dred Scott decisions cannot reach them. Six of them, a mother and five children, came in this way.

Cowhiding.

On Monday morning last, a cowhiding was performed in our village to the entire satisfaction of a majority of our citizens. Samuel Davis, a lawyer from town, engaged in the capacity of common carrier of whiskey, from a neighboring grocery kept by one Potter--for husbands whose better halves had forbidden Potter to sell to them, and who were on the lookout for any disregard of their mandate--was met by one of these injured ladies with a cargo that had been thus interdicted, and handsomely rewarded with a beautiful prose article procured expressly for that purpose.

We are informed by those who witnessed the affair, that it was the most beautiful thing of the season; that full forty stripes, save one, were duly administered. The lady was immediately proffered with a new dress by some of her neighbors, as a reward of merit.---Utica Republican.

Simon staid beside his sweetheart, dishing: "Sally, I wish I was a fish and you was bait,--Lardie, how I'd bite!"