

THE INDEPENDENT.

Official Journal of the Parish.

Terms—Two Dollars a Year, in advance, or \$2.50 after two months.

VOLUME 73

HARRISONBURG, CATAHOULA PARISH, LA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1861.

NUMBER 34

May Liddell

The Harrisonburg Independent.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS:

Two Dollars per annum in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents after the lapse of two months. No subscription discontinued until all arrears are settled, and an order to that effect. Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square for the first insertion, and Fifty cents for each continuation, five lines or less constitute a square. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year and on long advertisements. For announcements, candidates for Parish offices \$5 will be charged—for all other offices, \$10, invariably in advance.

Job Printing executed with neatness and punctuality. Payable on delivery. Managers and Dealers, and Religious notices published free of charge. Yearly Contracts Payable Quarterly. Discount notices for the season \$15 00. One square one year 15 00. " " six months 10 00. " " three months 7 00. " " one month 5 00. Professional cards, not over five lines, per year 10 00. All letters pertaining to the business of the establishment to be addressed J. Q. A. TALAFERRA.

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1. Subscribers who do not give Express Notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them all that is due to be paid. 3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered their paper discontinued. 4. If subscribers remove to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. 5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and having it recalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud. 6. The United States courts have also repeatedly decided that a postmaster who neglects to give reasonable notice, as required by the Post Office Department, of the neglect or refusal of a person to take from the office newspapers addressed to him, renders the postmaster liable to the publisher for the subscription price. 7. Newspapers are not chargeable with postage within the county or parish in which they are printed.

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Hardware, Clothing, Medicines, Shoes, Hats, and all Articles generally kept in a Country Store, at the very lowest prices, EITHER FOR

HARRISONBURG.
DAVID MARKS.
ISSUES NEWSPAPER. Jan. 4, 1860. 1-7

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E. SELENER & BROTHERS
DRY GOODS AND GROCERY
MERCHANTS.
CORNER OF CATAHOULA AND SICILY STREETS,
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Keep constantly supplied with a large and carefully selected stock, which we offer on inviting terms. Consisting of Dry Goods in endless variety. READY MADE CLOTHING; BOOTS AND SHOES; HATS AND CAPS; TIN WOOD, GLASS, and QUEENSWARE; HARDWARE, CANNING, &c., &c. FRESHLY GROCERIES—a full supply. 1-

PARISH OF CATAHOULA.
D. M. Pritchard, Sheriff; C. C. Duke Clerk of the District Court; T. D. Nix, Recorder; J. M. Peyton, Coroner; G. Spencer Mayo, Treasurer; J. N. Riley, Assessor.

11th JUDICIAL DISTRICT
Is composed of the Parishes of Catahoula, Caldwell and Franklin. The times of holding court in each are as follows:—
Catahoula—
First Monday in May and November.
Caldwell—
First Monday in June and December.
Franklin—
First Monday in April and October.

Only Mayo, of Catahoula, Judge.
G. H. Wells, of Catahoula, District Atty.

NEW ORLEANS.
BUNTON & WORM,
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AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
85 Gravier street, New Orleans.

J. F. BROWN, New Orleans { Dr. J. C. MARRAS
J. F. WORM, New Orleans { in Commandment,
Houston, Texas,
637

GILLES, FERGUSON & Co.
(Successors to H. Gilis & Co.)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
88 Union Street, NEW ORLEANS.

ORTHOPEDIC INFIRMARY
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
DR. GEORGE AND SCHUPPERT,
No. 218 Concord street, between Girod and Julia streets, New Orleans, La.

THE undersigned has opened and furnished, in all its necessary details, an institution under the above name, for the special treatment of all kinds of chronic, rheumatic and neuralgic affections, such as Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, &c., &c., &c. The treatment is of a new and original kind, and is guaranteed to be successful in all cases. The institution is situated in a healthy and pleasant neighborhood, and is well adapted for the treatment of all kinds of chronic diseases. The charges are moderate, and the treatment is of a high order. The institution is open to all who are afflicted with the above named diseases, and who are desirous of obtaining a permanent cure. The institution is situated in a healthy and pleasant neighborhood, and is well adapted for the treatment of all kinds of chronic diseases. The charges are moderate, and the treatment is of a high order. The institution is open to all who are afflicted with the above named diseases, and who are desirous of obtaining a permanent cure.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. W. S. LOVE,
OFFICE, TRINITY, LA.
Jan. 28, 1861-y.

John P. Eiams,
PARISH SURVEYOR.
Address Trinity, La. Feb 13, '61-y.

DR. JOHN M. HAWKINS,
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN.
OFFICE—Residence of Mr. G. H. Paillo, French Fork, Little River, La. All calls attended with strict attention. A full stock of Medicines. April 11, '60. 6-11-1

ALEXANDER R. HENDRY,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
HARRISONBURG, LOUISIANA.
WILL ATTEND TO Collections in the Parishes of Catahoula, Caldwell, Franklin and Concordia. Will also attend the Sessions of the Supreme Court at Monroe and New Orleans. May 9, 1860. 6-46-7

R. H. CUNY, J. HAWKINS,
CUNY & HAWKINS,
Attorneys at Law.
Office—Harrisonburg, La.
Will Practice in the Parishes of Catahoula, Concordia, Franklin and Caldwell.

G. SPENCER MAYO,
Attorney at Law,
HARRISONBURG, LOUISIANA.
WILL PRACTICE in the Courts of Catahoula, Concordia, Caldwell and Franklin Parishes. May 20, 1860. 6-50-1-y

R. G. SMITH, W. R. SPENCER,
SMITH & SPENCER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will practice in the parishes of Concordia, Catahoula, Caldwell, and Franklin.
Office—HARRISONBURG, La. 6-51-1-y
May 20, 1860.

J. C. & T. H. LEWIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
WILL PRACTICE in Catahoula and adjoining Parishes.
Office in Harrisonburg, La.
H. Burg, La. Aug. 22, 1860. 7-8-7.

DR. J. MAYO,
HARRISONBURG, LA.
May 2, 1860. 6-46-7

DR. J. A. COHEN,
Surgeon Dentist.
Prompt attention given all calls from the country. 6-30-y.
Jan. 18, 1860.

DR. D. CASTLEBERRY,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
HARRISONBURG.
June 2, 1858. 5-3-y

DR. RICHARD H. HARRIS,
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Harrisonburg and vicinity.
Office, formerly occupied by Dr. T. O. Hyatt, Harrisonburg, La., Sept. 12, 1860. 7-11-1-y

DR. T. O. HYNES,
TENDERS his services to the citizens of Catahoula and vicinity.
Office at the late residence of John Buie, Esq. Harrisonburg, La., Sept. 12, 1860. 6-46-7

W. S. CUNY,
TENDERS his professional services to the public.
All calls promptly attended to.
Office—at the residence of B. P. Cury, Esq. April 4, 1860. 6-41-y.

DR. T. M. CAVEY,
Tenders his Professional services to the public.
Office—on Mr. S. R. Holstein's plantation, Sicily Island, La. 6-42-y.
April 10, 1860.

CASTOR SPRINGS
Catahoula Parish, La.
(20 miles east of Catahoula.)
MRS. ANDERSON & SON respectfully announce to their numerous friends and all who seekers of health, pleasure, and recreation, that they have newly fitted up their establishment at the CASTOR SPRINGS and are prepared to offer better accommodations than ever to those who feel disposed to pay them a visit. The water possesses the very finest medicinal properties, and is daily benefited with dissolved, chalybeate, sulphuric, and other functional and organic diseases can testify.

The Springs are situated in a pleasant, healthy, pine-valley region, with an abundance of game, and every facility will be afforded to those who desire to chase and kill the silver-footed deer. The roads are good from almost any point, North, South East, or West.

There are Bath-Houses provided for those who desire to test the efficacy of the water by bathing, and those who desire amusements will be furnished with Bill Rooms, Ball Rooms, &c.

The proprietors are distinguished for their unwearied attention to the happiness and comfort of their guests, and their charges are more moderate than most places of similar resort.

Harrisonburg Post Office—Arrivals and Departures of the Mail.
Natchez Mail—From Natchez to Monroe. Arrives daily, Sunday excepted, by 7 p. m. Depart daily, Sunday excepted, by 8 a. m. J. E. Reed contractor.

Franklin Mail—Arrives Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Departs Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. J. T. Swadlow, contractor.

Alexandria Mail—Leaves Harrisonburg over Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. K. L. Fox, contractor.

A Talk About Marriage.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Two maidens in youthful bloom and beauty sat earnestly talking. Their thoughts were reaching away into the future; their throats were marriage.
"I like him well enough," said one of the "but—"
"What is the impediment, Alice?"
"His income is too small."
"What is it?"
"Eight hundred dollars a year."
"You might live on that."
"Live! Bah! What kind of living?"
"Not in princely style, I will admit."
"Not scarcely in plebeian, Fanny. Eight hundred dollars! Why, father pays six hundred dollars rent; and I'm sure our style of living is plain enough! Eight hundred! Oh, no. I like Harry better than any young man I have met. I could love him, no doubt; but he can't support a wife in any decent kind of style."
"Did your father and mother begin their married life on a larger income than Harry Pleasant now receives? Mine did not, as have often heard them relate."
"Father and mother! Oh, according to their story, Job's famous turkey was scarcely poorer than they were in the beginning. Mother did all her own work, even to the washing and ironing, I believe. Father's income was not over three or four hundred dollars a year."
"And they were happy together, I am sure."
"No doubt. In fact, I've heard mother say that the first hard struggling years of their life were among the happiest she had known. But that doesn't signify for me. It is no reason why her daughters should elect to go into the kitchen, and spend her years in washing, ironing and cooking. If a man isn't able to support a wife, genteelly, and in the style to which she has been accustomed, let him marry some Irish cook, sewing girl, or washerwoman, who will manage his household with the needed economy. Young men who can't earn more than eight hundred or a thousand dollars a year, should not look into our circle for wives."
"I don't like to hear you talk in this way, Alice," said her companion. "We are not superior beings, but we are the equals of men."
"Did I say we were superior?"
"One might infer from your language that you thought so."
"Our circle for wives, you said just now."
"Yes."
"What do you mean by that?"
"A circle of intelligence, refinement, taste and cultivation," replied Alice.
"You don't say wealth?"
"No, my father, though living in good style, is not rich. I have heard him say, more than once, that we were up to our income."
"Then, we have only our own sweet selves with which to endow our husbands. No houses or lands; no stocks from which to draw an income; nothing substantial on which to claim the right of being supported in costly idleness. We must be rich indeed as to personal attractions."
"We are educated, accomplished, and—"
"And—"
"Alice was a little bewildered in thought, and did not finish the sentence.
"But, as it is, it is accomplished, as girls, than are most of the young men who, as clerks, earn only from seven hundred to a thousand dollars a year. In this regard, we are simply their equals. But it strikes me that, in another view of the case, we cannot claim even an equality. They are our superiors."
"Not by any means," replied Alice.
"We shall see. Here is Harry Pleasant, for instance. What is his income? I think you mentioned the sum just now."
"Eight hundred dollars a year."
"That is the interest on—how much?—let me see—about twelve thousand dollars. You should be worth twice that amount."
"How you talk, Fanny!"
"To the point, don't it? If we are not superior to the young men who visit us, superior simply in virtue of our sex, then our only claim to be handsomely supported is idle self-indulgence, must lie in the fact that we endow our husbands with sufficient worldly goods to warrant the condition."
"You are ingenious."
"No, matter-of-fact. What have you to say against my position, Alice? Are we better than young men of equal intelligence and education?"
"No, I cannot say that we are."
"If we marry, we must look among these for husbands. Rich men, as a general thing, select their wives from rich men's daughters. Our chances in that direction are not very encouraging. Your father has no dowry for his child; nor has mine. Their families are large and expensive, and little or nothing of the year's income is left at the year's close. The best they can do for us is to give us a home; and I feel that it is not much to our credit that we are content to lean on our fathers, already stooping under the burden of our years, care and toil, instead of supporting ourselves. The thought has troubled me of late."

A sober hue came over the face of Alice, as she sat looking into the eyes of her friend. She did not reply, and Fanny went on.
"There is wrong in this. On what ground of reason are we to be exempt from the common lot of useful world? We expect to become wives and mothers. Is this our preparation? Can you make a lot of sweet light bread?"

"No."
"Nor can I. Or roast a sirlin?"
"No."
"Or broil a steak? Just think of it, Alice! We can manage a little useless embroidery or fancy knitting; can sing and play; dance and chatter; but as to the real and substantial things of life we are ignorant and helpless. And, with all this, forsooth, we cannot think of letting ourselves down to the level and condition of virtuous, intelligent young men, who, in daily useful work, are earning a fair independence! We are so superior that we must have husbands able to support us in luxurious idleness, or we will have none! We are willing to pass the man to whom love would unite us in the tenderest bonds, because his income is small, and marry for position one from whom the soul turns with instinctive aversion. Can we wonder that so many we unhappy?"
"But eight hundred dollars, Fanny! How is it possible for a married couple to live in my decent style, in this city, on eight hundred dollars a year?"
"They may live in a very comfortable style, if the wife is willing to perform her part."
"What do you mean by her part, Fanny?"
"We will take it for granted that she is no letter than her husband; that, having brought him no fortune beyond her own dear self, she cannot claim superior privileges."
"Well!"
"He has to work through all the day."
"Well!"
"Under what equitable rule is she exempt?"
"None. She must co her part, of course, if there is anything to do with. She must keep his house, if he can afford a house. But if he have only eight hundred dollars a year! Why, rant alone would consume half, or more than half of that. There would be no house-keeping in the case. They must board."
"And the wife sit in idleness all the day long?"
"She would have nothing to do."
"Could she not teach or by aid of a sewing machine earn a few dollars every week or engage in some other useful work that would yield an income, and so do her part?"
"Yes, she might do something of the kind; but if marriage is to make 'workies' of us, it were better to remain single."
"And live in unwomanly dependence on the printer's dollars. No, Alice; there more clearly. Our printer, I see it more and in their love for us; and society, and we should have been required to do useful work in the household; from the beginning; and should have been taught that idleness and self-indulgence were discreditables. Our brothers are put to trades and professions, and made to comprehend, from the beginning, that industry is honorable, and that the way of useful work is the way by which the world's brightest places are to be reached. But we are raised daintily and uselessly, and are fitted for our duties as wives and mothers. Our pride and self-esteem are fostered; and we claim to think of ourselves as future queens, who are to be ministered to in all things, instead of being ministrant, in loving self-forgetfulness to others. No wonder that an anti-marriage sentiment is beginning to prevail amongst young men of moderate incomes in all our larger cities. The fault is ours, Alice. The sin lies at our door. We demand too much in this co-partnership. We are not willing to do our share of work. Our husbands must bear all the burdens."
Alice sighed heavily. Her friend continued:
"I have read somewhere that the delight of heaven is the delight of being useful. And it seems to me, as I dwell upon the thought, that the nearest approach to heavenly delight here must be that state in which a wife comes when she stands by her husband's side, and out of love for him, removes one burden and another from his shoulders, and so lightens his work that smiles take the place of weariness and the shadowings of care. If he be rich, she can hardly have so great a privilege; but if they are alike poor, and know how to moderate their desires, their homes may become an image of Paradise. Eight hundred dollars! Alice, if you were really fitted to become Harry's wife, you might live with him, doing your part, happier than any queen."
"That is, I must take in work and earn money, if we board; or—about house-keeping is out of the question?"
"No; it should never be out of the question in marriage, I think."
"For house-keeping alone would take half of our income."
"That does not follow."
"It does for any house I would consent to live in."
"So pride is stronger than love. But pride has its wages as well as love; and the one is bitter while the other is sweet. It is this pride of appearance, this living for the eyes of other people, who do not care a penny for us, that is marring the fine fabric of our social life. Fine houses, fine furniture, fine dresses, parties, shows and costly luxuries of all kinds, are consuming domestic happiness, and burdening fathers and husbands, in all grades of society, with embarrassment and wretchedness. Alice, we must be wiser in our generation."
"That is, coop ourselves up in two or three mean little rooms, with our eight hundred dollars a year husbands, and do our own cooking and housework. Is that it, my pretty one?"
"Alice! You do not desire a good man. You are not worthy to wed Harry Pleasant."

and I trust you will pass him by, should he be weak enough to offer you his hand. He can't afford to marry a girl of your expectations; he must content himself with one who, like himself, regards life as real; life as earnest, and the way of use and duty the way to true honor and to the highest happiness."
A DOCTOR OUTWITTED.—Dr. Hall Jackson, of New Hampshire was one of the most able, talented and eccentric surgeons of the last century. His practice embraced a large circuit, and his fame extended to every part of the state. The doctor was one morning sitting in his office, poring over some medical work fresh from the mother country, via Boston, when a loud rap at the door aroused him.
"Come in," said he; and an old woman hobbled into the apartment, who seemed to be the very embodiment of dirt and negligence.
"Doctor, I've got a sore foot; can you help it?"
"I will try. Let me see it."
The old crone proceeded to divest her understanding of the apology for hose with which it was covered, and displayed to the astonished doctor a foot—and such a foot!
"Heavens!" exclaimed the man of medicine, throwing up both hands in amazement, "what a dirty foot!"
"Lal doctor, you needn't be in such a wonderment about it; there's a dirtier foot than that in your own house, as proud as these young ladies, your darters, are, for all that; and the old hag cackled for her pleasure at the doctor's astonishment.
"Woman, if you can find a dirtier foot than that in my house, I will give you a guinea, and cure your foot for nothing."
"Pon honor?" said the beldame.
"Upon honor," responded the doctor.
The old woman stripped off the other stocking, and displayed a foot that beggared all description, and grinning in the face of the doctor, exclaimed—
"G' me the guinea, g' me the guinea! I know'd it, I know'd—washed t'other 'fore I come here!"

THE PRINTER'S DOLLARS.—The printer's dollars. Where are they? We will suppose one of them in somebody's pocket in Chattanooga, another in Memphis, another in Charleston, and a fourth in South Carolina, while the fifth is resting serenely in some country, miles upon miles apart—how shall they be gathered together? The type founder has hundreds of dollars against the printer; the paper maker, the building owner, the journeyman compositor, the grocer, the tailor, and all his assistants in carrying on the business, have their demands, hardly ever so small as a single dollar. But the miles from here and there must be diligently gathered and patiently hoarded, or the wherewith to discharge the bills will never become bulky. We imagine the printer will have to get up an address to his widely scattered dollars, something like the following:
"Dollars, halves, quarters, dimes, and all manner of fractions into which we are divided, collect yourselves and come home. You are wanted. Combinations of all sorts of men that help the printer to become a proprietor, gather in such force, and demand with such good reasons your appearance at his counter, that nothing short of a sight of you will appease them. Collect yourselves, for valuable as you are in the aggregate, singly you will never pay the cost of gathering. Come in here in silent file, that the printer may form you in battalion, and send you forth again to battle for him and vindicate his feeble credit." Reader, are you sure you haven't a couple of the printer's dollars sticking about your clothes?

A TONGUE TROUPE.—"Well, Conestogay," said one of the Yankees, "you may talk away there as much as your thick Dutch tongue will let you—I tell you it's a fact."
"Come, come," remarked another of the company, "that's a pretty good one for you, Josiah, but it's bad money; it won't pass!"
"What's that he don't believe?" inquired the literary man, rousing himself from a train of musing or listlessness into which he had fallen.
"Why, replied Josiah, 'I was tellin' em about a red-coat that I killed at the battle of Monmouth, in an outlandish kind of a way. He got separated from his troops, and so did I; but it seemed as how he warn't of the right grit. He went skulkin' around among the trees, feared to show himself, when I caught sight on him. There was two trees between me and him; but as I had a pretty good sort of a firelock with me, I didn't think about waitin' till I had a better chance, so I let-drive at him; and soon my uncle's milk, if the ball didn't go solem through both his eyes, and lodged right plump in the breast of the red-coat, killin' him on the spot!"

The late witty Samuel William Riley, author of the "Itinerant," seeing a proud and solemn man of sixty swelling down Lord Street, Liverpool, accosted him, politely touching his hat.
"Excuse me, sir, for stopping you in the street, but I just wish to inquire the rent of the house No. 10 Great George street?"
"Sir," replied his haughtiness, "I have no house in Great George street."
"Oh, I beg a thousand pardons, sir," said Mr. R. "I thought 'all the town' belonged to you."

A FUR SCHOLAR.
A professor of Latin in the University of Edinburgh, now no more, having desired the students to give a list of their names in Latin, was greatly surprised at seeing written on a slip of the paper the name "Joannes Ovum Novum."
After in vain seeking for a translation of this, he at last became convinced that it was either one of those dark Latin passages which even the skill of Bentley would have failed in solving, or it was a hoax.
He herefore, next day in the class, read out the three dark words, and desired the writer of them to stand up.
One of the pupils immediately rose.
"What are you?" said the professor.
"A poor scholar, sir," was the answer.
"A very poor scholar, indeed, sir—or you would never have written such stuff as Joannes Ovum Novum." That can't be your name, sir!
"I don't see," said the student, "where you can find better Latin; my name is John Eggnew. 'Ovum' for egg, 'Novum' for new; 'Ovum Novum—Eggnew.'"
The professor, seeing he had rather the worst of it, immediately laid his finger on his forehead and looking at his hopeful pupil, who was standing somewhat in the attitude of a drill sergeant, exclaimed in a pitiful voice:
"Alas! alas! something is wrong here, no doubt."
"May be so," shouted Ovum Novum;—"something may be wrong there, but," striking his hand upon his own forehead, "there is nothing wrong here."

A JUROR WHO DIDN'T LIKE POINTED ATTENTIONS.—A distinguished gentleman, 'ex-governor of an Atlantic state, was employed for the defence on a trial for murder. The governor found it necessary, in the course of his speech, to comment with some severity on the testimony of a witness for the prosecution. In the midst of a most searching and logical sentence, wherein he was convincing the jury that the witness swore to more than the truth, he was interrupted by a jurymen—a tall, lank fellow, evidently from the backwoods—who rising, addressed the governor:
"See here, Mr. lawyer, I don't want 'you to go on that way abusing me; I won't stand it; I'll break up this court if yer do; I'd'd come here to be abused!"
"My dear sir," replied the governor in his most dignified manner, "I don't think you are a juror, but a pouting yer finger at me when you talk that way!"
His honor, the judge, smiled audibly, for the first time in his life, as he sat on the bench.

NO COMPLIMENT IN PRAYER.—We have heard some prayers which were designed to affect the hearer rather than to reach heaven. The following characteristic of John Randolph is a keen rebuke of the practice:
In one of his spells of repentance and sickness, he was visited by a minister who, at his request, prayed for and with him. The minister began on this wise: "Lord, our friend is sick. Thou knowest how generous he was to his country, and how he is among the honored and great men of the earth." "Stop," stop said the impatient Randolph, "no more of such stuff else the Lord will damn us both!"

THE LANGUAGE OF NATURE.—Could we but make language express the beautiful images of Nature, how eloquent we should be! Could we trace words the exquisite tint of the flower, or the sparkling of the rippling wave; the majestic beauty of the forest, or the graceful intermingling of light and shade; the grandeur of the hoary cliff, or the loveliness of the laughing plain; the joyousness of the sunshine, or the tranquillity of the twilight gloom; the terror of the storm, or the mildness of the evening breeze! Nature has a language of its own—a language which is understood in every clime—which speaks silent to the heart of every beholder, through which he may communicate with his Creator and his own, but which can find no utterance through the lips.

CONSIDERATE.—In a village, not a hundred miles from Cork, a medical gentleman was one night disturbed by repeated tapings at his door, and on getting up found a laboring man soliciting his immediate attendance for his wife.
"Have you been long here?" asked the doctor.
"Indeed I have," answered Pat.
"But why didn't you ring the night bell?"
"Oh, because I was afraid of disturbing your honor."

Women require more sleep than men and farmers less than those engaged in any other business. Editors, reporters, printers, and telegraph operators need no sleep at all. Lawyers can sleep as much as they choose, and keep out of mischief.

THE LADIES.—Stars bright and glorious in the galaxy of beauty, gems in the coronet of love, flowers in the garden of the heart—let the dew of heaven fall softly upon them.

Smithfield, once celebrated for the firmness of its martyrs, is now equally celebrated for the obstinacy of its castle-martens.

WOMEN REQUIRE MORE SLEEP THAN MEN AND FARMERS LESS THAN THOSE ENGAGED IN ANY OTHER BUSINESS. EDITORS, REPORTERS, PRINTERS, AND TELEGRAPH OPERATORS NEED NO SLEEP AT ALL. LAWYERS CAN SLEEP AS MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE, AND KEEP OUT OF MISCHIEF.

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SMITHFIELD, ONCE CELEBRATED FOR THE FIRMNESS OF ITS MARTYRS, IS NOW EQUALLY CELEBRATED FOR THE OBSTINACY OF ITS CASTLE-MARTENS.