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**N. P. MINOR,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LOUISIANA, MISSOURI,

WILL practice in the counties of Callaway, Montgomery, Lincoln, Pike and Rails. aug 2 1864

**A. H. BUCKNER** | **E. A. LEWIS.**  
**BUCKNER & LEWIS,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
ST. CHARLES, MO.

PRACTICE in the Circuit Courts of St Charles, Warren, Montgomery and Lincoln counties, the District Court of St. Charles, and the Supreme Court at St. Louis. [Oct. 26, 1866: n44]

**C. M. B. THURMOND,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
NO. 218 CHENUT STREET,  
(Kensett Building)  
ST. LOUIS, MO.,

**JOE ALLEN.**  
Attorney at Law:  
AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR,  
Troy, Missouri.

WILL practice in all the Courts of the third District Circuit. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Dec. 12, 1865. nt

**R. D. WALTON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Truxton, Lincoln County, Mo.

WILL practice in the Courts of the Third Judicial District. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. [Feb 13 1867.]

**F. T. WILLIAMS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
AND  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Truxton, Lincoln County,  
MISSOURI.  
December 12, 1855. nt 17

**DR. J. C. GOODRICH**  
DENTIST,  
Office Wentzville Mo.  
Nitrous Oxid Gas administered for the painless removal of teeth.  
Ref. Reference, my old patrons,  
June 28, 1867. ]

**Stephenson House,**  
Wright City.  
THIS HOUSE has recently opened for the accommodation of the traveling public. The house is new, well furnished, and every attention given to its patrons to make it pleasant to travelers who may wish to stop over night, or take the hack to Troy. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. [Jan 2, 1867, nt

**Barnum's Hotel,**  
ST. LOUIS, MO.  
THE UNDERSIGNED will continue the business under the name and style of FAY & McCARTY, Proprietors of Barnum's St. Louis Hotel. The house has recently been refurnished and fitted up with all the modern improvements and conveniences, and as heretofore, will be kept as a first class hotel in all respects.  
THOS. FAY,  
St. Louis, Nov. 30, '67. WM. G. McCARTY, dec 5 '67 n50

**EVERETT HOUSE**  
FOURTH STREET,  
SAINT LOUIS, Mo.,  
I. B. GILDERSLEVE, Proprietor.  
The most central location of any house in the city. Omnibuses for all Railroad Trains stop for passengers in due time, and baggage checked at the door, which are advantages equal to any hotel in the city. [March 15, 1867.]

**ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,**  
(Formerly Galt House),  
ST. LOUIS, MO.  
The subscriber, formerly joint proprietor of the Everett House, takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the above Hotel, which he has refitted and refurnished. The tables will be supplied with the best the market affords. No attention will be wanting to make the guests friends of the Saint Nicholas.  
ENOS JENNINGS.  
May 3 1867 nt 19

**Agents Wanted**  
TO SELL DR. WM. SMITH'S  
**Bible Dictionary.**  
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST. See that the book you get contains over 1,000 pages.  
Agents are doing a splendid Business with This Work.

To those who want the small London Edition, from which the Juvenile American Edition has been copied, we will supply the IMPROVED WORK INSTEAD, which we offer at \$2.25 a copy, being 75 cents less than the American Edition. For full particulars, send for circulars. Address,  
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.  
May 14 n20 3w

**Guardian's Notice.**  
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of J. C. Matthews, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday, the 19th day of August, 1868.  
J. M. PALMER, Jr., Guardian.  
July 29 n24 w]

**Final Settlement.**  
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Robert H. Deane, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday, the 10th day of August, 1868.  
JOHN H. BRITTON,  
Administrator.  
July 29 n23

**Administrator's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the partnership estate of J. H. Withrow & Son (a firm composed of Joseph H. Withrow and Thomas W. Withrow) were granted to the undersigned by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln county, Missouri, in vacation on the 3d day of June, 1868. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the undersigned administrator within one year after date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims are not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred.  
THOMAS W. WITHROW,  
Surviving partner and administrator of partnership estate of J. H. Withrow & Son.  
June 25, 1868. n23 4w

**Executor's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Joseph H. Withrow, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln county, Mo., in vacation, bearing date June 6th, 1868. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the undersigned executor within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claims are not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they will be forever barred.  
THOMAS W. WITHROW,  
JAMES M. Z. WITHROW,  
JOHN R. KNOX, Executors.  
June 25, '68]

**Administrator's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration were granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Sarah Basser, deceased, on the 14th of May, 1868, by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the administrator for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within two years after the date of said letters they will be forever barred.  
JOS. B. ALLEN, Adm'r.  
June 25 n29 4w]

**Administrator's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration were granted to the undersigned on the estate of Hiram French deceased, on the 14th day of May, 1868, by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the administrator for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred.  
C. W. MARTIN, adm'r.  
May 11 n21 4w]

**Administrator's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration were granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Goodrich, deceased, on the 5th day of May, 1868, by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the administrator for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred.  
THOS. FREDERICK GOODRICH,  
Administrator.  
May 11 n20 4w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Kuehn Robinson, dec'd, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday, the 10th day of August, 1868.  
JULIAN ROBINSON, Adm'r  
June 25, n26w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Henry Martin, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy, on Monday, the 10th day of August, 1868.  
WILLIAM YOUNG, Adm'r.  
June 25 n26 4w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Thomas Hammonds, dec'd, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday the 10th day of August 1868.  
WILLIAM YOUNG, Adm'r.  
June 25 n26 4w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Simon Thornhill, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday the 10th day of August, 1868.  
JOHN M. BIRKHEAD, Adm'r  
June 25 n26 4w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, Executor of the estate of Dennis Swan, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday the 10th day of August, 1868.  
WILLIAM H. WISE, Exor.  
June 25 n26 4w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Gilmors Finley deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday the 10th day of August, 1868.  
DAVID W. GLADNEY, Adm'r.  
June 18, 1868. n25 4w

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of W. B. Sison, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday the 10th day of August, 1868.  
J. M. SITTON, Adm'r.  
July 2 n27 4w]

**Final Settlement.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Mary E. Gibson, deceased, will make a final settlement of his administration of said estate at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday, the 10th day of August, 1868.  
JESSE THOMPSON, Adm'r.  
July 2 n27 4w]

**Guardian's Notice.**

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned will assign his guardianship of John T. Blanton, Horace Blanton, and Willis H. Blanton, minor heirs of the estate of Richard Blanton, deceased at the next August term of the Lincoln County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Monday, the 10th day of August, 1868.  
LEWELLYN SHIPP,  
July 2 n27 4w]

**NOTICE**

IS hereby given to all persons interested, that I have this day, June 24th, set my son, James M. D. Anderson, 16 years old the 4th of March last, free to act and trade for himself, and therefore, from and after this date I shall not hold myself responsible for debts or contracts contracted by him.  
W. H. ANDERSON.  
June 24, 1868. 2w]

**GOING HOME.**

Where are you going so fast old man,  
Where are you going so fast?  
There's a valley to cross, and a river to ford,  
There's a clasp of the Land and a parting word,  
And a tremulous sigh for the past, old man,  
The beautiful, vanished past.

The road has been rugged and rough, old man,  
To your feet it's rugged and rough,  
But you see, a dear being with gentle eyes,  
Has shared in your labor and sacrifice;  
Ah! that has been sunshine enough, old man,  
For you and me, sunshine enough.

How long since you passed o'er the hill, old man,  
Of life, o'er the top of the hill?  
Were there beautiful valleys on 't'her side?  
Were there flowers and trees with their branches wide,

To shut out the heat of the sun, old man,  
The heat of the fervid sun?  
And how did you cross the waves, old man,  
Of sorrow, the fearful waves?  
Did you lay your dear treasures by, one by one,  
With an aching heart and "God's will be done,"

Under the way-side dust, old man,  
In the graves'neath the way-side dust?  
There is labor and sorrow for all, old man,  
Alas! there's sorrow for all;  
And you, peradventure, have had your share,  
For eighty long Winters have whitened your hair,  
And they've whitened your heart as well, old man,

Thank God, your heart as well.  
You're now at the foot of the hill, old man,  
At last at the foot of the hill;  
The sun has gone down in a golden glow,  
And the heavenly city lies just below;  
Go in through the pearly gates, old man,  
Go in through the pearly gates.

**Wasted Flowers.**

On one of the velvet banks of a rivulet sat a child. Her lap was filled with flowers, and a garland of rosebuds were twined around her neck. Her face was radiant as the sunshine that fell upon it; and her voice was as clear as that of the birds that warbled at her side. The little stream went singing on, and with each gush of its music the child lifted a flower in its dimpled hand—with a merry laugh threw it upon its surface. In her glow she forgot that her treasures were growing less, and with the swift motion of childhood she flung them upon the sparkling tide till every bud and blossom had disappeared. Then seeing her loss she sprang upon her feet, and burst into tears, calling aloud to the stream, "Bring back my flowers!" But the stream danced along regardless of her tears; and as it bore the blossoming burden away, her words came in taunting echo along its needy margin. And, long after, amid the wailing of the breeze, and the fitful burst of childish grief, was heard the fruitless cry, "Bring back my flowers!"

Merry maidens, who are idly wasting the precious moments so beautifully bestowed upon them, observe this thoughtful child, an emblem of thyself. Each moment is a perfumed flower. Let its fragrance be dispensed in blessings all around thee, and ascend as sweet incense to thy benevolent Giver. Else, when thou has carelessly flung them from thee, and seest them receding on the swift waters of Time, thou wilt cry in tones more sorrowful than those of the child "Bring back my flowers!" And the only answer will be an echo from the shadowy past, "Bring back, bring back my flowers!"

**Profanity.**

The habit of using profane language is alarmingly prevalent in many communities, and that too, by men of sound judgment and common sense. It is strange why man, civilized, enlightened man, will pollute his lips with vile language, when he knows it is contrary to reason and politeness, and in violation of God's holy law. For most of the violations of the moral law man tries to justify himself by offering some excuse, but for the use of profane language there can be no shadow of an excuse tendered. Yet it is no strange thing, either in high or low circles, to hear the name of the Supreme Being appealed to on the most trifling occasions. Parents set the example—children follow it, and thus the wicked practice of profaning the Lord's name, and polluting the air with the sound of oaths and blasphemies, is kept up from one generation to another. Is it a disposition to appear brave that causes such language to be used? Instead of showing bravery, it betrays the want of true moral courage. All will admit that profane language is impolite, and most of those who are guilty of this social and moral outrage, refrain from it on certain occasions. In society of ladies, or in the presence of some venerable divine, they will, for some time, withhold such language, but as soon as this restraint is removed, decency and morality would blush to hear the vicious oaths that are uttered. How unreasonable and unthoughtful! Do you imagine, O man immortal, that when you have no human near to restrain you, you are in the presence of your Maker? Reflect! He hears those horrid oaths and His name profaned, and "He will not hold him guiltless who taketh His name in vain."

"It chills my heart to hear the blest Supreme Raptly appealed to on each trifling theme. Maintain your rank! vulgarly despise! To swear is neither brave, polite, nor wise. You would not swear upon the bed of death! Reflect! Your Maker now could stop your breath."

Let those who are not guilty of this crime—this outrage upon morality—labor earnestly to impress upon these slaves of profanity the eminent danger of such a vice, and the propriety of a speedy and thorough reformation.

A Chinese railroad overseer in Oregon bears the name of Whang Doodle.

**A Wonderful Spring.**

The editor of the Griffin Star, after paying a visit to Upson county, gives the following account of a great natural curiosity of Georgia:

The first grand point of interest was the famous Thundering Springs, located in the Northern part of the county, about 12 miles from Thomaston. We expected to find quite a curiosity, but were completely amazed to find so remarkable a freak of mother nature as this spring. It is located in the wildest part of the mountains extending through the county, and there in the solitude of the wilderness presents a most remarkable phenomenon. The dimensions of the spring proper are about five feet in diameter, and of an unknown depth, for experimenters have repeatedly sounded its depth in vain, and no bottom can be reached. The water boils up with great force; bubbles of gas constantly rise up through the water, and explode at the surface. This gas is highly combustible, and is frequently set on fire as it makes its escape. Such is the force with which the water rises, that a human body cannot sink, but is buoyed up in a standing position. It is a famous bathing place, and we took the first opportunity to plunge into this bottomless well. There we could stand upright for hours with nothing to support us but water. The earth around the springs is a beautiful white sand, of very fine grain, giving away readily to the touch of the foot, but immediately reforming as before. The walls of the well are perfectly symmetrical, as if dug by the hands of man. As low down as we could reach with our foot, we could kick a hole in the wall, and as soon as the foot was removed, the wall would immediately reform as before. The temperature is delightful, and the waters are invaluable, especially for diseases of the skin and blood. The spring constantly makes a low rambling noise, from which it derives its name.

**Tobacco Poison.**

In a recent lecture on stimulants, Dr. Willard Parker stated some important physiological facts concerning the use and effects of tobacco.

The five stimulants are: tea, coffee, alcohol, opium, tobacco.

Stimulants, when taken in a liquid form, go at once into the blood, and of course operate promptly upon the tissues of all parts of the body. Tea and coffee stimulate; opium and tobacco poison.

Through the blood are carried on the great vital processes, repair and waste. The human body always consuming, always replaced, is on one hand an incessant funeral, on the other an incessant birth.

Perhaps tobacco is not quite so bad as rum, but they are twin brothers, and tobacco makes men drink. Tobacco depresses; and the user then craves liquor to stimulate him. It is found impossible to cure inebriate patients of the use of liquor so long as they are allowed to use tobacco.

The French public revenue from tobacco from 1812 to 1832 was annually \$5,000,000, of late years it is \$36,000,000. During the former period there were in France at any given time 8,000 lunatics and paralytics; now there are 41,000. It will be seen that the two totals increase in nearly an even ratio—six and a half times as much lunacy and paralysis. In this whole period the increase of population has been only from 30,000,000 to 38,000,000.

When Louis Napoleon learned this fact a few years ago, he caused a comparative examination to be made of the smokers and non-smokers in all the public schools and educational institutions, and the results to be tabulated. The non-smokers were decidedly superior in physical health, intellectual acquirements, and moral deportment. Upon this the use of tobacco in the public institutions was forbidden by law, and thirty thousand tobacco pipes were broken in one day!

We never find a healthy person among those who work in the tobacco business. In any sickness, a tobacco worker by the side of an otherwise healthy countryman, is slow and doubtful of recovery. The children of tobacco users are comparatively feeble.

**A Few Impertinent Questions And Answers.**

Now that the Rump has "admitted" seven "rebel" States, and made them of course all "loyal," the World impudently asks a few questions:

1. Is the Army to be withdrawn?
2. Is the Freedmen's Bureau to be discontinued?
3. Is it safe for Northern men to move South?
4. Will investments made there pay?

To all of which the World, just as impudently answers, No! The Army will be needed to maintain the new bogus governments and keep the negroes in order; the Bureau must be continued to feed and clothe the black voters and teach them their a b c's; it is unsafe for Northern men to reside there where most of them are disfranchised, and all of them subjected to the superior black race, and investments are not safe in States bankrupted by carpet-bag government officials of unbounded capacity for public and private plunder.—Zanesville (Ohio) Signal.

**Removal of McDowell.**

The following order just promulgated by direction of the President will be hailed with delight by the people of Mississippi and Arkansas.

The Satrap McDowell served his masters in Congress too well. He removed Gov. Humphreys, but lost his own scepter by doing so.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, JUNE 30, 1868.—General Order No. 33.—By direction of the President of the United States, the following orders are made: First—Brevet Major-General Irwin McDowell is to be relieved from the command of the Fourth military district, and will report in person without delay, at the War Department.

Second—Brevet Major-General Oliver C. Gillem is assigned to the command of the Fourth military district, and will assume command without delay. By command of General Grant, E. D. TOWNSEND, A. A. General.

Four men have been arrested in New York and held to bail for carrying on a distillery on board a ship. They would take in a cargo of material, make a short cruise during which the still was operated, and then return with spirits.

**A Snake in the Proposed Tariff Bill.**

It is reported that the compromise tariff bill, now under consideration by the Committee of Ways and Means of the House, contains an item levying an additional duty of one cent a pound on sal soda and all crude carbonates of soda. If this is so, and it is designed to burden the soda ash of commerce with this unnecessary tax, it is a matter that concerns very strongly every reader of books and newspapers in the United States, and is a matter that requires the attention of every manufacturer of paper, glass, soap, and many other articles into which soda ash enters as an indispensable raw material. It is understood that so far as it can be done our tariff duties are to be levied so as to protect home manufactures, and that raw materials not produced here are to be admitted duty free, or with the lightest duties that can be placed on them. But this proposed duty violates both principles, for soda ash is not manufactured here except in a small way by a single establishment, in the whole United States, and it is an indispensable raw material in the manufacture of paper, glass, soaps and other articles. Thus all the people of the country are to be made to pay tribute to one establishment. The newspaper people especially, as well as the glassblowers, will feel the weight of this exaction, unless they look to it promptly.

**The Chicago Platform.**

The New York Times, a Republican paper, makes the following honest and truthful confession:

Declarations in favor of a rapid reduction of taxation and the strictest economy in the administration of the Government are unassailable and abstract propositions. Every man not fed at the public expense will hold up both hands for them. But a Republican Convention in 1868 ought to have been able to present something more effective than promises. The party has been in power long enough to have gathered a rich store of performance. It should have been able to go before the country with a record of services rendered in regard both to retrenchment and taxation. The public purse has been for years altogether in its hands. It has had exclusive management of the appropriations, and exclusive power over the forms and amount of taxation. How happens it, then, that in a platform intended to set forth its claims to continued confidence it has nothing better to offer than resolves in favor of reforms which it has not only neglected but neglected? Why is it that no serious attempt has been made to enforce even moderate economy, and that, in consequence, the abolition of taxes must be allowed by their reimposition, or by a large addition to the debt? These are weak spots in the party's record. They are a condemnation of its recent Congressional career, and a sorry exemplification of its fidelity and capacity in fiscal and financial affairs.

**"Never Saw Him Drink."**

The Radical Revolution is justly severe on General Grant, and on the availability policy which secured his nomination. It says:

"Jefferson's questions, Is he honest? Is he capable? would have been impertinent. That he was not honest was certain, or he would not have coquetted with both parties. That he was not capable was at least probable, for he had never expressed an opinion at the time and in a state of affairs when silence itself was prime favor among the very highest of office and authority, had no counsel to give."

"And now, blindly and basely, the young men and the old men of the country are expected to erect him not on trust even, with full knowledge of his utter moral and mental unfitness and unworthiness. Such is the present standing of moral and political sentiment! Senator Wilson says, he 'never saw him drunk.' So once in ancient court where a criminal was on trial for stealing an axe, two good men swore they saw him take the axe, put it on his shoulder and carry it away; but the other side brought twelve witnesses, who swore positively, like Senator Wilson, that they didn't see him do any such thing. The court decided that the oath of only two could not be taken against twelve, and discharged the defendant."

The present Radical Congress is now keeping up a standing army of 50,000 men in a time of perfect peace, at an expense of from \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 a year; not for the enforcement of the laws and the upholding of the Constitution, but to crush out the liberties of the people. Let this fact be borne in mind by all.

Man was never intended to be idle. Inactivity frustrates the very design of his creation; whereas an active life is the best guardian of virtue, and the greatest preservative of health.

"The man who raised a cabbage head has done more good than all the metaphysics in the world," said a stump orator at a meeting. "Then," replied a wag, "your mother ought to have the premium."

By a recent marriage in Maine, a young woman of twenty is given a grandmother of ninety.

A fond mother in Cincinnati broke her arm while spanking a disobedient infant the other day.

Mrs. Ames' bust of Grant is called a speaking likeness. It must be eminently of art.

**Mark Twain on the Accordeon.**

Mark was, as many other young men are at some period of their lives, anxious to learn music. He tried first one instrument, then another, till finally he settled down to the accordeon. On that soul-stirring article of music, he learned to play that melodious and popular air, "Auld Lang Syne." For about a week he continued to torture his unwilling hearers, when, being of an ingenious turn of mind, he endeavored to improve upon the original melody by adding some variations of his own. But who has ever seen a real genius succeed yet? Just as Mark had finished his only tune, and wound up with an admirable flourish, the landlady rushed into his room. Said she:

"Do you know any other tune but that, Mr. Twain?" I told her, meekly, that I did not. "Well, then," said she, "stick to it just as it is; don't put any variations to it; because it is rough enough on the boards the way it is now."

The upshot was, that its "roughness" was soon made manifest, for half the boarders left, and the other half would have left had not the landlady discharged Mark. Then, like the wandering Jew, Mr. Twain went from house to house. None would undertake to keep him after one night's music; so, at last, in sheer desperation, he went to board at an Italian lady's—Mrs. Murphy by name. He says:

"The first time I struck upon the variations, a haggard, care worn, cadaverous old man walked into my room and stood beaming upon me a smile of ineffable happiness. Then he placed his hand upon my head, and looking devoutly aloft, he said with feeling urgency, 'God bless you, young man! God bless you! for you have done that for me which is beyond all praise. For years I have suffered from an incurable disease, and knowing my doom was sealed, and that I must die, I have striven with all my power to resign myself to my fate, but in vain—the love of life was too strong within me. But heaven bless you, my benefactor! for since I heard you play that tune, and those variations, I do not want to live any longer—I am entirely resigned—I am willing to die—in fact, I am anxious to die.' And then the old man fell upon my neck and wept a flood of happy tears. I was surprised at these things, but I could not help giving the old gentleman a parting blast, in the way of some peculiarly lacerating variations, as he went out of the door. They doubled him up like a jack knife, and the next time he left his bed of pain and suffering, he was all right, in a metalic coffin."

At last Mark gave up his penchant for the accordeon, and from that day gave amateur musicians a wide berth.

The editor of the Danbury, (Conn.) Times, (who fought through the whole war,) says of Gen. Grant: "Where has his name won a single victory? Not in New Hampshire, nor here in Connecticut. His name never caused any enthusiasm in the army until the work was done, and prospect of being led into another slaughter pen was obliterated, and his name in politics has not secured one in the cause it has seen fit to shoulder. Silence is his statesmanship, obstinacy his firmness, deceit his patriotism, and horses his ability. He has lived in smoke and will end in smoke."

A person was roused from his sleep at five o'clock in the morning by loud talking at the side of a fish pond in his grounds. His reverence put his night-capped head out of the window, and saw three men standing by the side of his pond. "What are you doing there?" he said. "Fishing," said they. "But you are trespassing on my land; you must go away." "Go to bed," was the rejoinder; "your master was not in the habit of sending away poor fishermen." The good clergyman could, of course, only turn in again.

SLEEPING.—A clergyman and one of the elderly parishioners were walking home from church one frosty day last winter, when the old gentleman slipped and fell upon his back. The minister looking at him a moment, and being assured that he was not hurt much, said to him: "Friend, sinners stand on slippery places." The old gentleman looked up as if to assure himself of the fact, and said: "I see they do, but I can't."

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Man was never intended to be idle. Inactivity frustrates the very design of his creation; whereas an active life is the best guardian of virtue, and the greatest preservative of health.

"The man who raised a cabbage head has done more good than all the metaphysics in the world," said a stump orator at a meeting. "Then," replied a wag, "your mother ought to have the premium."

By a recent marriage in Maine, a young woman of twenty is given a grandmother of ninety.

A fond mother in Cincinnati broke her arm while spanking a disobedient infant the other day.

Mrs. Ames' bust of Grant is called a speaking likeness. It must be eminently of art.