

THE BIRD'S APPEAL

"Little girl, with golden hair, Listen to a poor bird's prayer; Boy, with brow of caroless gloe, Do not seem a mother's plea.

41 Do not steal my nest, so nest, And my haby birds, so sweet; What know you of all they need, How to warm, or how to feed?

" Boy and girl, your mother oft Strokes your brow with ingers soft; She leves you, as I love these— Do bring back my durlings, please.

" Hard we worked, my mate and I; Many a sumy morn went by; But we rested not, nor played, Till our cozy home was made.

Then what songs my partner sung While I broaded o'er my young; What long flights o'er valo and hill We have had their mouths to fill.

Show us mercy—you are strong— Do not such a cruel wrong. Lest yourself may vainly plead For the mercy you may need."

. The children sauntered home, the bird Kept near them all the way; But in their hearts no pity stirred For birdio's grio' that day.

They had not learned that love should be To all dumber entures shown: That God does all their suffering see, And hears each putuful mean.

They went in-doors, and left their prize, Uncared for, on the floor. And birdie heard her nestlings' cries Outside the cottage door.

In vain she longed to give them feed, Or warm them with her wing— She never more would nurse her brood, Nor hear her kind mate sing.

The cold night wind around her swept, Kick, honery, sad, and sore; While safe the cottage children slept, She died outside the door.

Dear children, 'tis a cruel thing, And very wicked too, To rob or hurt a living thing That does no harm to you.

- Harper's Weekly

THE OUPHE OF THE WOOD.

BY JEAN INGREOW.

never have heard of him, was a creature well known (by hearsay, at least) to your great-greaty grandmother. It was currently reported that every forest had one within its precinets, who ruled over the woodmen, and exacted tribute from them in the shape of little blocks of wood ready hewn for the fire of his under-ground palace—such blocks as are bought at shops in those degenerate days, and called "kindling."

It was said that he had a silver axe, with object to here.

which he marked those trees that he did not object to have cut down; moreover, he was supposed to possess great riches, and to appear but seldom above ground, and when he did, to look like an old man in all respects but one, which was that he always carried some green

ash keys about with him, which he could not conceal, and by which he night be known. Do I hear you say that you don't believe he ever existed? It matters not at all to my story whether you do or not. He certainly does not exist now. The Commissioners of Woods and Forests have much to answer for, if it was they who put an end to his reign; but I do not think they did. It is more likely that the spelling book used in woodland districts disagreed with his constitution.

After this short proface, please to listen while

I tell you that once in a little black-timbered cottage at the skirts of a wood a young woman sat before the fire rocking her baby, and, as she did so, building a castle in the air. "What a good thing it would be," she thought to hersolf, "If we were rich!"

It had been a bright day, but the evening was

It had been a bright day, but the evening was chilly; and as she watched the glowing logs that were blazing on her hearth, she wished that all the lighted part of them would turn to

She was very much in the habit—this little wife—of building castles in the air, particularly when she had nothing else to do, or her husband was late in coming home to his supper. Just as she was thinking how late he was, there was a tap at the door, and an old man walked in, " Mistress, will you give a poor man a warm

And welcome," said the young woman, set-

ting him a cimir. so he sat down as close to the fire as he could

and spread out his hands to the flames, He had a little knapsack on his back, and the young woman did not doubt that he was an old

Maybe you are used to the hot countries?

All countries are much the same to me, replied the stranger. "I see nothing to find fault in this one. You have fine hawthern trees hereabouts; just now they are white as snow; and then you have a noble wood behind you."
"Ah, you may well say that," said the young

woman. "It is a noble wood to us; it gots bread. My husband works in it,"

pread. My husband works in it,"

"And a fine sheet of water there is in it,"
continued the old man. "As I sat by it to-day
it was pretty to see those cranes, with red logs,
stepping from leaf to leaf of the water-lilies so

As he spoke, he looked rather wistfully at a little saucepan which stood upon the hearth. Why, I shouldn't wonder if you are hungry,"

said the young woman, laying her baby in the cradie, and spreading a cloth on the round table. "My husband will be home soon, and if u like to stay and sup with him and me, you The old man's eyes sparkled when she said

The old man's eyes sparked when she said this, and he looked so very old, and seemed so work, that she pitled him. He turned a little aside from the fire, and watched her while she set a brown loaf on the table, and fried a few lilees of bacon: but all was ready, and the kettle had been bolling some time, before there are now signs of the husband's return. were any signs of the husband's return.

"I never knew Will to be so into before," said the stranger. "Perhaps he is carrying his logs

to the saw-pits."

"Will!" exclaimed the wife. "What, you know my husband then? I thought you were a stranger in these parts,"

"Oh, I have been past this place several times," said the old man, looking rather confused; "and so, of course, I have heard of your husband. Nobody's streke in the wood is so regular and strong as his."

"And I can tell you he is the handlest man

eagerness; " and here he comes, if I am not

mistaken."
At that moment the woodman entered. "Will," said his wife, as she took his bill-hook from blin, and hung up his hat, "here's an old soldier come to sup with us my dear." And as she spoke she gave or husband a gentle push towards the old many contracts of the thirty towards the old man, and made a sign that he

towards the old man, and unde a sign that he should speak to him.

"Kindly welcome, master," said the woodman. "Wife, I'm hangry; let's to supper."

The wife turned some pointoes out of the little sancepan, set a jug of beer on the table, and they all began to sup. The best of every thing was ordered by the wife to the stranger. The bashous after table, and husband, after looking earnestly at him for a

few minutes, kept silence.

And where might you be going to lodge to-night, good man, if I'm not too bold?" asked

she.

The old man heaved a deep sigh, and said he supposed he must lie out in the forest.

"Well, that would be a great pity," remarked his kind hostess. "No wonder your bones ache if you have no better shelter." As she aid this, she looked appealingly at her hus-

" My wife, I'm thinking, would like to offer you a bed," said the woodman; "at least, if you don't mind sleeping in this clean kitchen, J

think we could toss you up something of that sort that you need not disdain."
"Disdain, indeed!" said the wife. "Why, Will, when there's not a tighter cottage than ours in all the wood, and with a curtain as we have, and a brick floor, and everything so good about

The husband laughed; the old man looked on

"I'm sure I shall be humbly grateful," said

Accordingly, when supper was over, they made him a bed on the floor, and spread clean sheets upon it of the young wife's own splaning, and heaped several fresh logs on the fre. Then they wished the stranger good-night, and crept up the ladder to their own snug little

chamber.

"Disdain, indeed!" laughed the wife, as soon

"Why. Will, how as they had shut the door. "Why, Will, how could you say it? I should like to see him distain me and mine. It isn't often, I'll ongage to say, that he sleeps in such a woll-furnished kitchen."

The husband said nothing, but secretly laughed to himself,
"What are you laughing at, Will?" said his

wife, as she put out the candle.

"Why, you soft little thing," answered the woodman, "didn't you see that bunch of green ash keys in his cap; and don't you know that mobally would dare to wear them but the Ouphe of the Wood? I saw him cutting those very keys for himself as I passed to the saw-mill this morning, and I knew him again directly, though

justed on helping him to more potatoes, when he

this on helping limb blook politices, when he had a palace of his own, and heaps of riches i Oh dear! oh dear!"

"Don't laugh, Will," said the wife, "and I'll make you the most dainty dish you ever tasted to-morrow. Don't lethim hear you laugh-

"Why, he comes for no harm," said the woodman, " I've never cut down any trees that he had not marked, and I've always laid his toil of the wood, neatly cut up, beside his footpath, so I am not afraid. Besides don't you

know that he always pays where he ledges, and very handsomely, too?" "Pays, does he?" said the wife. "Well, but he is an awful creature to have so near one. I would much rather he had really been an old soldier. I hope he is not looking after my baby: he shall not have him, let him offer ever so much."

The more the wife talked, the more the husband laughed at her fears, till at length he fell asleep, while she lay awake, thinking, till by asleep, while she lay awake, thinking, till by degrees she forget her fears, and began to wonder what they might expect by way of reward. Hours appeared to pass away during these thoughts. Atlength, to her great surprise, while it was still quite dark, her husband called her from below.

"Come down, Kitty; only come down and

behind him. Kitty rushed to the spot, and saw the knapsack bursting open with gold coins, which were rolling out over the brick floor. Here was good fortune! She began to pick them up, and count them into her apron. The more she gathered, the faster they rolled, till she left off

counting, out of breath with joy and surprise.
"What shall we do with all this money?"
said the delighted woodman.

They consulted for some time. At last they decided to bury it in the garden, all but twenty pieces, which they would spend directly. Accordingly, they dug a hole, and carefully hid the cordingly, they dug a note, and carefully hat the rest of the money, and then the woodman went to the town, and soon returned laden with the things they had agreed upon as desirable possessions; namely, a log of mutton, two bottles of wine, a neckince for Kitty, some tea and sugar, a grand velvet waistcoat, a silver watch a large clock, a red silk clock, and a hat and feather for the baby, a quilted petticent, a great muny muffins and orumpets, a rattle, and two now pairs of shoes.

How enchanted they both were! Kitty cook ed the nice things, and they dressed themselves in the finery, and sat down to a very good dinner. But alas! the woodman drank so much o ner. But alast the woodman drank so much of the wine that he seen got quite tipsy, and began to dance and sing. Kitty was very much shocked; but when he proposed to dig up some more of the gold, and go to the market for some more wine and some more blue velvet waisteeats, she remonstrated very strongly. Such was the change that had come over this seemed. loving couple, that they presently began to nuarrel, and from words the woodman soon got to blows, and, after beating his little wife, ing down on the floor and fell fast asleep, while she sat crying in a corner.

The next day they both felt very miserable and the woodman had such a terrible headach e could neither out nor work; but the day after, being protty well again, he dug up some more gold, and went to the town, where he bought such quantities of fine clothes and furniture, and so many good things to eat, that in the end he was obliged to buy a wagen to bring them home in; and great was the delight wife when she saw him coming home on the top of it, driving the four gray horses

himself "And I can tell you he is the handlest man at home," began the wife.
"Ah, ah," sui... the old man, smitting at her two small to hold them.

" There are some red silk curtains, with gold rods," said the woodman.
"And grand, indeed, they are!" exclaimed

"And grand, indeed, they are:" execution his wife, spreading them over the onion bed.

"And here's a great looking-glass," continued the woodman, setting it up against the outside of the cottage, for it would not go in at the door.

So they went on handing down the things and it took nearly all the whole afternoon to empty the wagon. No wonder, when it con-tained, among other things, a coral and bells for the baby, and five very large tea-trays adorned with handsome pictures of impossible scenery, two large sofas covered with green damask, three bounets trimmed with feathers and flowers, two glass tumblers for them to drink out of—for Kitty had decided that mugs were very valgar things—six books bound in handsome red moroeco, a managany table, a large the saucepan, a spitteen, and silver waiter, a blue coat with gift buttons, a yellow waist-coat, some pictures, a dozen bottles of wine, a quarter of lamb, cakes, tarts, pies, ale, norter, gin, slik stockings, blue and red and white shoes, lace, man, mirrors, three clocks, a four-post bedstead, and a bag of sugar-caudy. These articles filled the cottage and garden;

the wagon stood outside the pulling. Though the little kitchen was very much encumbered with furniture, they contrived to make a fire in it; and having eaten a sumptuous dinner, they drank one another's health, using the new tumblers to their great satisfaction.

"All these things remind me that we must

"All these things remain, have another house built," said Kitty.

"You may do just as you please about that, my dear," replied her husband, with a bottle of wine in his hand.

"My dear," said Kitty, "how vulgar you are!

Why don't you drink out of one of our new tum-blers, like a gentleman?"

The woodman refused, and said it was much Why

more handy to drink it out of the bottle.
"Handy, indeed!" retorted Kitty; "yes, and
by that means none will be left for me."

Thereupon another quarrel ensued; and the woodman, being by this time quite tipsy, beat his wife again. The next day they went and got numbers of workmen to build them a new house in their garden. It was quite astonishing, even to Kitty, who did not know much about building, to see how quick these workmen were. In one week the house was ready. But in the moan time the woodness who had very often been tipsy, felt so unwell that he could not look after them; therefore it is not surprising that they stole a great many things while he hay smoking his pipe on the green damask soft which stood on the carrot had. Those articles which the workmen did not steal the rain and dust spoiled; but that they thought did not matter, for still more than half the gold was left; so they soon furnished the new house. And now Kitty had a servant, and used to sit every morning on a couch, dressed in silks and lowels, till dinner-time, when the most delicious hot brefsteaks and sausage pudding or roast goose were served up, with more sweet ples, fritters, tarts, and cheese cakes than they could possibly cat. As for the buby, he had three elegant cots, in which he was put to sleep by turns; he was allowed to tear his picture-books as often as he picased, and to cat so many

sugar-plums and macaroons that they often made him quite ill.

The woodman looked very pale and miscrable, though he often said what a fine thing it was to be rich. He never thought of going to his work, and used generally to sit in the kitchen till dinner was ready, watching the spit. Kitty wished she could see him looking as well and cheerful as in old days, though she felt naturally proud that her husband should always be dressed like a gentleman—namely. In a blue coat, red like a gentleman—namely, in a blue coat, red

waistcoat, and tiptop-boots.

He and Kitty could never agree as to what should be done with the rest of the money; in fact, no one would have known them for the fact, no one would have known them for the same people. They quarreled almost every day, and lost mostly all their love for one an-other. Kitty often cried herself to sleep—a thing she had never done when they were poor. She thought it was very strange that she should be a faily and yet not be happy. Every morning when the woodman was seberthey invented new plans for making themselves happy, yet, strange to say, none of them succeeded, and matters grow worse and worse. At last Kitty thought she should be happy if she had a cauch; degrees she forgot her foars, and began to wonder what they might expect by way of reward. Hours appeared to pass away during these thoughts. At length, to her great surprise, while it was still quite dark, her husband called her from below.

"Come down, Kitty; only come down and see what the Ouphe has left us."

As quickly as possible Kitty started up and dressed herself, and run down the ladder, and then she saw her husband kneeling on the floor over the knapsack, which the Ouphe had left he held him. Kitty rushed to the suot, and saw where she bought a yellow charlet, with a most so she went to the place where the kanpsack

where she bought a yellow charlot, with a most beautiful coat of arms upon it, and two cream-colored horses to draw it. In the mean time the maid ran to the magistrates, and told them she had discovered some-thing very dreadful, which was, that her mis-tress had nothing to do but to dig in the ground and that she could make money come-coined mo-ney: "which," said the maid, "is a very territhing, and it proves that she must be a

The mayor and the aldermen were very much shocked, for witches were commonly believed in those days; and when they heard that Kitty had dug up money that very morning, and bought a yellow coach with it, they decided that the matter must be investigated. When Kitty drove up to her own door she saw

the mayor and aldermen standing in the kitthen waiting for her. She domanded what they wanted, and they said they were come in the king's name to search the house.

Kitty immediately ran up stairs and took the baby out of his cradic, lost any of them should steal him, which, of course, seemed a very pro-bable thing for them to do. Then she went to look for her husband, who, shocking to relate was quito tipsy, quarroling and auguing with the mayor, and actually she saw him box an alderman's curs.

"The thing is proved," said the indignant mayor; "this woman is certainly a witch." Kitty was very much bewildered at this; but

how much more when she saw her husband soize the mayor—yes, the very mayor himself —and shake him so hard that he actually shook his head off, and it rolled under the dresse If I had not seen this with my own eyes," said Kitty, "I could not have believed it: even now

does not seem at all real."

All the aldernien wrung their hands,
"Murder! murder!" cried the maid. "Yes," said the alderman, "this woman and

husband must immediately be put to death, and the baby must be taken from them and made a slave.

In vain Kitty fell on her knees: the proofs of their guilt were so plain that there was no hope of mercy; and they were just going to be led out to execution whon—why, then she opened her eyes, and saw that she was lying in bed in her own little chamber where she had lived and been so happy; her baby, beside her in his wicker crudie, was crowing and sucking his

"So, then, I have never been rich, after all,"

"So, then, I have never been risk, are and said Kitts, "and it was all only a dream! I thought it was very strange at the time that a man's head should roll oft."

And sho heaved a deep sigh, and put her hand to her face, which was wet with the tears she had shot when she thought that she and her husband were come to be assented.

husband were going to be executed.

"I am very glad, then, my husband is not a drunken man, and he does not beat me; but he goes to work every day, and I am as happy as a

Just then she heard her husband's goodlempered voice, whistling as he went down the "Kitty, Kitty," said he, "come, get up, my

little woman; it's later than usual, and our good visitor will want his breakfast."

"Oh, Will, Will, do come here," answered the wife, and presently her husband came up again, dressed in his fustion jacket and looking quite healthy and good-tempered—not at all like the pale man in the blue cont who sat watching the

ment while it roasted. "Ob, Will, I have had such a frightful dream," said Kitty, and she began to cry. "We are not going to quarrel and linte one another, are

"Why, what a silly little thing thou art, to ery about a dream "said the woodman, smilling. "No, we are not going to quarrel as I know of. Come, Kitty, romember the Ouplie."

"Oh, yes, yes, I remember," said Kitty, and she made haste to dress herself and come

down.

"Good-morning, mistress; how have you slept?" said the Ouple, in a gentle voice to

her.
"Not so well as I could have wished, sir," sald Kitty

The Ouplie smiled. "I slept' very well," he said. "The suppor was good and kindly given, without any thought of reward."

a And that is the certain truth," interrupted Kitty; I never had the least thought what you were till my husband told me."

rno woodman had gone out to cut some fresh cresses for his guest's breakfast.

"I am sorry, mistress," said the Ouphe, that you slept uneasily—my race are said sometimes by their presence to affect the dreams of you mortals. Where is my knapsack? Shall I leave it behind me in payment of bed and loard?"

"Oh, no, no, I pray you don't," said the little wife, blushing and stepping back; a you are kindly welcome to all you have bad, I'm sure;

kindly welcome to all you have had, I'm sure;
don't repay us so, sir."

"What, mistress, and why not ?" asked the
Ouplee, smilling. "It is as full of gold pleces as
it can hold, and I shall never miss thom."

"No, I entreat you, do not," said Kitty; "and
do not offer it to my husband, for maybo be has
not been warned as I have."

Just then the woodman came in.

"I have been thanking your wife for my good
outerlainment." said the Ouple; "and if

onterininment," said the Cuphe; "and if there is anything in reason that I can give either of you..."

"Will, we do very well as we are," said his wife, going up to him and looking anxiously in his time.

"I don't deny," said the woodman, thoughtfully, "that there are one or two things I should

like my wife to have, but somehow I've not been able to get them for her yet."

"What are they?" "siked the Ouphe.

"One is a spinning-wheel," answered the woodman; "she used to spin a good deal when

she was at home with her mother,"

"She shall have a spinning-wheel," roplied
the Ouphe; "and is there nothing else, my
good hest?"

"Well," said the woodman frankly, "since you are so obliging, we should like a hive of "The bees you shall have also: and now

So laying he took his leave, and no pressing So haying he took his leave, and no pressing could make him stay to breakfast.

"Well," thought Kitty, when she had had a little time for reflection, "a splinting-whoel is just what I wanted; but if people had told me this time yesteriay morning that I should be offered a knapsack full of money, and should refuse it, I could not possibly have believed them!"

THE POOR CUSTOMER.

" How much butter?"

"One-half pound, if you please."
"And sugar?"
"Half a pound, sir."

" And those oranges?"

" Haif'a dozen, sir."
"You go by halves to-day. Well, what else?
Be speedy, ma'am, you are keeping better customers waiting."

" Half a peck of Indian ment and one French roll," said the woman; but her lips quivered, and she turned to wipe away a trickling tear. I looked at her straw bonnet, all broken-a her fulled shawl, her thin, stooped form, her coarse garments; and I read "poverty" on all -extreme poverty. And the pallid, pinched

features-the mournful, but once beautiful face told me the luxuries were not for herself. An invalid looked out from his narrow w whose pale face longed for the fresh oranges: for whose comfort the tea and the butter and the line French roll were bought with much sacrifice. And I saw him sip his tea, and toste the dainty bread, and praise the flavor of the sweet butter, and turn with brightening eyes to the golden fruit. And I heard him ask her, kneel-

ing by the smoking hearth, to taste them with him. And as she set her broken pan on the edge to bake her coarse lonf, I heard her say "ily and by, when I am hungry."

And by and by, when the eyes of the sufferer are closed in sleep, I saw her bend over him, with a blossing in her heart. And she laid the rem-

ment of the feast carefully by, and ate her breac I started from my reverie. The grocer's hard eye was upon me. "You are keeping better

Oh, how I longed to tell him how poverty and persecution, contempt and scorn could not dim the heart's fine gold, purified by many a trial; and that woman, with her little wants and hely sacrifices, was better in the sight of God than many a trumpet-tongued Dives, who gave that he might be known of men.

THE STORY OF AR ATON.—The atom of charcoal which floated in the corrupt atmosphere of the old volcanic ages, was absorbed into the leaf of a form when the valleys became green and luxuriant; and there, in its proper place, it received the sun-light and the dow, aiding to fling back to heaven a reflection of neaven's gold; and at the same time to build the tough fibre of the plant.

The atom was consigned to the tomb when the waters submerged the jungled valley. It had him there thousand of years, and a month since was brought into the light again, imbedded in a block of coal. It shall be consumed to warm our dwellings, cook our food, and make more ruddy and cheerful the hearth whereon our children play; it shall combine with a portion of the invisible atmosphere, ascend upward as a curing wreath to revei in a may dance high up in the blue ether; shall reach the earth again, and be enwrapped into the embrace of a flower; shall ive in velvet beauty on the check of the aprient; shall pass into the human body, giving enjoyment to the palate, and health to the

blood; shall circulate in the delicate tissues of the brain; and aid, by entering into some new combination, in educating the thoughts which are now boing uttered by the pen.

It is but an atom of charcent; it may dwell one moment in a stagmant ditch, and the next he flushing on the tip of beauty; it may now be a component of a limestone rock, and the next an ingredient in a field of potatoes; it may slumber for a thousand years without underseing a single chance, and the next hour pass through a thousand; and, after all, it is only an atom of charcent, and occupies only its own place wherever it may be.—Hibberd's "Brambles and Hay Leaves."

Tattoring.—The subject of tallosing (the Lancet remarks) has acquired a temporary interest from the incidents of the trial that has just collapsed so suddenly and completely. The practice is of great antiquity, and as is well known, is adopted by many savage tribes; the mode in which it is performed, however, varies considerably. Thus, while the Anstralian makes deep incisions and fills in the wound with clay and other substances so that an elevated sear is left, the New Zealander sociaces hunself with an instrument resembling a curry comb, constructed of shark's teeth, which is slowly driven through the skin by repeated blows of a mallet, the wounds being filled in with resin of the Kauri pine and a kind of red earth. With the lower classes, and it would appear occasionally with youths of the upper, in this and neighboring countries, the punctures are made with a needle, gampowder, indige, or vermition being subsequently rabbed in. By the wild tribes tattoring is unquestionably used as a substitute for clothing, and Prichard, as quoted by Wood in his "History of Man," observes that European cyes become so accustomed to the tattor that they are rather shocked at its absence; and so completely is this feeling realized by the Samoon natives that chiefs who have arrived at middle age frequently undergo the process of Inthonor a second time, in order to remew the patterns, as they become dim and uncertain with the lapse of years; for though indenible, the tattoo does fade in time. Tattoring, so common among our sadders and sailors, is probably based upon a design that their bodies may be recognized in case of death in metion, or by drowning; though it is, perhaps, often done merely from imitation, or to wile away the clime. The darability of the marks will obviously depend upon the depths of the incisions or punctures, and the nature of the substance rubbed in. When the incision or puncture has fairly penetrated the cantie, and the nature of the substance rubbed in. When the incision of the incision of the appearan

THE POLE KAT.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

They are butiful beings, but oh! how deceptive.
Their habits are phew, but unique.
Their habits are phew, but unique.
They hild their houses out overth and the houses has but one door to them, and that is a front door.
They are called pole kats belonges it is not convenient tow kill them with a klub, but with a pole, and the longer the pole the more convenient.
Writers on matral history disagree about the right length or the pole to who used, but i would suggest that the pole he about 35 feet, ospeshily if the wind is in favor or the pole kat.
A tode kat will remove the filling from a hon's egg without braking a hole in the shell bigger than a marrow fat pen.
This is vulgarly called "surking eggs."
A pole kat travels under an aliose, which is called skunk. Thare is a great many aliosev that there is no accounting for, and this is one ov them.
One pole kat in a township is enoff, esposhily if the wind changes once in a while.
A pole kats' skin is with 2 dollars in market after it is skuned, but it is with 3 dollars and fifty cents tow skin him.
This is one way tow make 12 shillings on a wet.

tow skin him.
This is one way tow make 12 shillings on a wet

THE WEARES. The weazel has a eye like a hawk and a tooth like

a pickerel.

They kan see on all three sides at once, and kan blue through a side of sole louther.

They alwas sleep with one eye open, and the other on the wink, and are quicker than the spirits of turpentine and a lighted match.

on the wink, and are quester than the spirits of tarpontine and a lighted match.

It is no disgrace for a streak of litening tow strike
at a weaved and miss him.

If I owned a weaved litening might strike at him
all day for fifty cents a clap.

I have tried to kill them in a stun wall with a rifle,
but they would doolge the ball when it got within sex
inches ov them, and stick their heads out ov another
krack three feet further oph.

They will kill II chickens in one night and take off
the blood with them, leaving the corpses behind.
I hunted 3 weeks for a weaved once (it is now six
yours ago,) and knu just where he was all the time,
and hant's got him yet.

I offered 10 dollars reward for him, and hold the
stakes yet.

I offered 10 dollars reward for him, and hold the stakes yet.
Every boy in that anborhood was after that weazle nite and day, and I hed tew withdraw the tward to keep from breaking up the district shoul.
The skoolmaster threatened tow so me if i didn't, and i did it, for i hite a law su, rather wass than I do a weazle.
Weazles hav got no wisdom, but hav got what iz sumtimes mistaken for it, they hav got cunning. Cunning stands in the same relastant tow wisdom that a tadpole duz tow a freg. he may git tow to be a freg if he keeps on growing, but he man't one now.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMN. If Jemina Meck, who quarrolled with her hurband a wook or two since, and, after striking him violently in the boot with her left eye, aggravated the offence by giving him in charge, will return to her home, and will be a support of him all will be resume her eccupation of supporting him, all will b forgiven, and she will be treated the same as ever,

B. C., Into in the employ of Messrs, Nabhim & Nailer, who absconded with five thousand dollars polonging to that firm, is carnestly requested to hall or to send his address to Inspector Catchafats to the Tombs, as his employers are anxious to see

If the gentleman who asked a lady he met casually in an canabos to meet him in Central Fark on the following Sandray kept that appointment, the lady will be glad to learn the fast per advertisement, as it rained eats and dogs, and she begin he caught a violent cold as a reward for his inso-

FOUND—In the pocket of a lady travelling by rail, a purse containing a fifty-dollar bill and aone change. The finder means to keep it for his trouble, and requests that the cost of advertising may be forwarded to him, addressed Kinchin, Sharp's Alley, Cite. Losy—A one-eyed yellow mongrel, with three legs and no tail. Doesn't answer to any mane, as it is donf. The finder is warned not to go to the cost of advertising, as its late owner doesn't want it back; and even if sold (which is doubtful), it would not even the arrows.

cover the expense. Ir the three gentlemen who called at Lone Villa, Washington Hoights, late at night, and took away the plate chest, are disappointed on discovering that it contained only plated articles, they can be accommodated with real silver in exchange, if they will call any day between twolve and two, on payment of the difference.

It is a Faste-That the Sheshonoes Remedy and Pills exercise most wonderful powers in promoting appetite, improving discretion, regulating the bowels, and removing nervousness and debility. The weakest will take no harm from the use of this great Indian Alterative and Tonic Medicine, but will gradually regain their hontith. The strongest will preserve themselves from many of the unishaps in which their bousted strongth and fearlessness of results often betray them. Long suffering invalids may look toward this rootifying and revivilying medicine with the certain hope of having their muladles mitigated, if not removed by its means.

3-18-d

The extraordinary effect of Follows' Compound Syrap of Hypophosphites is due to its power of imparting the visal principle to all constitutions inspired by wasting or debilitating maradies. It is acceptable to the palate, and suitable for all ages and all constitutions. The blood is restored to purity and health, the nerves and muscles are strengthened, while tuberculous or consumptive despit is retarded.

Parson's Purgative 1'ills—Leat jamily physic; Sheridan's Cavulry Condition Powders, for Hurses,











