

The Ottawa Free Press.

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OTTAWA, AUGUST, 1866.

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The Ottawa Free Press

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OPPOSITE THE RUSSELL HOUSE,

—AND—

Circulated Gratuitously.

Poetry.

"OUT OF THE DEPTHS."

BY JEAN KOWLEY.

"Out of the depths, where human souls are dying,
Crushed 'neath the serpent-coils of doubt and sin;
For aid, relief from fiery tortures crying,—
Fightings without, and faithless hearts within.

"Out of thick darkness, which thy hand o'ershadowing
In heavy judgments laid, casts like a pall,
Till earth and heaven seem reeling, falling, falling,—
Oh LORD and SAVIOUR, unto thee we call.

"We would believe; but a dark turbid torrent
Of human crime and guilt rolls swelling by,
Wrecked, drowned hopes and faiths around us strewn
Till, each with horror, Lord, we faint, we die.

"Fain would we do thy will. Wild, human passions,
Off backward rushing, hound us to the brink.
Up to the hills we lift our eyes despairing,—
All's dark. None cometh. LORD we sink, we sink."

Into the depths an arm is stretched to save thee,
The Balm of Gilead can thy torture heal,
Borne on the night wind, Jesus' voice shall reach thee,
E'en on the strand, where heart-sick thou dost kneel.

He, thine own SAVIOUR, was in all points tempted,
He knew thy suffering when he bore thy sin.
No murmurer, but he that overcometh
The robe shall wear, the starry crown shall win.

Still by the living fountains rest remaineth,
The brightest gems that in God's casket shine,
Are human souls, by fiery trials tempered,
Through suffering, fitted for the life divine.

Down life's blest river, triumph songs shall echo
Throughout the cycles of eternal time.
One golden harp unstrung an angel bearth,
Thou shalt perfect the harmony sublime.

THE RISING GENERATION.

In the United States there are about 60,000 common schools, which are supported in part by the State Treasury, and partly by school funds and school taxes. In England and Wales there are 46,042 public and private schools, attended by 2,144,378 scholars. In addition there are 1,545 evening schools, which provide for 39,783 children. The number of Sunday Schools is 23,514, with 2,407,642 scholars. It is estimated that in England there is a scholar for every 8.36 persons; in Scotland about one-seventh of the people are at school, while in the United States there is one scholar for every five persons. In Russia only one child for every two hundred persons receives instruction in schools; so that while at nine o'clock on every Monday morning there are 4,000,000 American boys and girls at school, there are in Russia only 100,000 enjoying the benefit of instruction.

THE BRIDAL WINE-CUP.

A THRILLING SCENE.

"PLEDGE with wine—pledge with wine!" cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood. "Pledge with wine!" ran through the bridal party.

The beautiful bride grew pale—the decisive hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the leaves of the bridal wreath trembled on her brow; her breath came quicker, and her heart beat wilder.

"Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for this once," said the Judge in a low tone, going toward his daughter, "the company expect it. Do not so seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette; in your own home do as you please; but in mine, for this once, please ME."

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair.—Marion's principles were well known. Henry had been a convivialist; but of late his friends noticed the change in his manners, the difference in his habits, and to-night they watched him to see, as they sneeringly said, if he was tied down to a woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming cup, they held it with tempting smiles toward Marion. She was very not, as smiling back, she gracefully accepted. But smiling tempter, and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so, when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "Oh! how terrible!"

"Wait," she answered, while a light, which seemed inspired, shone from her dark eyes, "wait and I will tell. I see," she added—slowly pointing one jewelled finger at the sparkling ruby liquid—"a sight that beggars all description; and yet listen—I will paint it for you if I can. It is a lovely spot; tall mountains crowned with verdure rise in awful sublimity around; a river runs through, and bright flowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick warm mist, that the sun seeks vainly to pierce. Trees, lofty and beautiful, wave to the airy motion of the birds; but there—a group of Indians gather; they flit to and fro, with something like sorrow upon their dark brows. And in their midst lies a manly form—but his cheek how deathly, his eye wild with the fitful fire of fever. One friend stands beside him—nay, I should say kneels, for see, he is pillowing that poor head upon his breast.

"Genius in ruins—oh! the high, holy-looking brow! why should death mark it and he so young? Look how he throws back the damp curls! see him clasp his hands! hear his thrilling shrieks for life! mark how he clutches at the form of his companion, imploring to be saved! Oh! hear him call piteously his father's name—see him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister—his only sister—the twin of his soul—weeping for him in his native land."

"See!" she exclaimed while the bridal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the Judge fell, overpowered, upon his seat—"see! his arms are lifted to heaven—he prays, how wildly, for mercy! hot fever rushes through his veins. The friend beside him is weeping; awe-stricken, the dark men move silently away, and leave the living and the dying together."

There was a hush in that princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob, from some manly bosom. The bride stood yet upright, with quivering lip, and tears stealing to the outward edge of her lashes. Her beautiful arm had lost its tension, and the glass, with its little troubled red waves, came slowly toward the range of her vision. She spoke again; every lip was mute. Her voice

was low, faint, yet awfully distinct; she still fixed her sorrowful glance upon the wine-cup.

"It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up, and his beams lay gently on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are set in their sockets; dim are their piercing glances; in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister—death is there. Death—and no soft hand, no gentle voice to bless and soothe him. His head sinks back! one convulsive shudder! he is dead."

A groan ran through the assembly, so vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspired her manner, that what she described seemed actually to have taken place then and there. They noticed also that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands, and was weeping.

"Dead!" she repeated again, her lips quivering faster and faster, and her voice more and more broken; "and there they scoop him a grave; and there, without a shroud, they lay him down in that damp, reeking earth. The only son of a proud father, the only idolized brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies—my FATHER'S SON—my OWN TWIN BROTHER!—a victim to this deadly poison! Father," she exclaimed, turning suddenly, while the tears rained down her beautiful cheeks, "father, shall I drink it now?"

The form of the old Judge was convulsed with

She lifted the glittering goblet, and letting it suddenly fall to the floor, it was dashed in a thousand pieces. Many a tearful eye watched her movement, and instantaneously, every wine-glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then as she looked at the fragments of crystal, she turned to the company, saying—"Let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to peril my soul for wine. Not firmer are the everlasting hills, than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch or taste the poison cup. And he to whom I have given my hand—who watched over my brother's dying form in that last solemn hour, and buried the dear wanderer there by the river, in that land of gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that resolve. "Will you not, my husband?"

His glistening eyes, his sad, sweet smile, was her answer. The Judge left the room, and when an hour after, he returned, and with a more subdued manner took part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to read, that he, too, had determined to banish the enemy at once and forever, from his princely home.

Those who were present at that wedding, can never forget the impressions so solemnly made. Many from that hour, renounced forever the social glass.

A DANGEROUS CASE. Some twenty years ago, a farmer's barn in the vicinity of Worcester was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Many citizens had gone to the fire, when a fop, well strapped and dicked, with a cap on one side of his head, met a celebrated doctor, and accosted him in this wise:—"Can you, ah, tell me, doctah, how fah they have succeeded in extinguishing the conflagration of the, ah, unfortunate yeoman's barn?"

The doctor eyed the individual attentively, dropped his head as usual for a moment, and then slipping his thumb and finger into his vest pocket, took out a couple of pills and handed them to him, saying, "Take these, sir, and go to bed, and if you do not feel any better in the morning, call at my office."

Idleness is hard work for those who are not used to it, and dull work for those who are.

The Ottawa Free Press.

OTTAWA, AUGUST, 1866.

Provincial Parliament.

CLOSING OF THE HOUSE.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S SPEECH.

WEDNESDAY, August 15th.

This day, at eleven o'clock a.m., his Excellency the Governor General proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Legislative Council in the Parliament Building. The members of the Legislative Council being assembled, his Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the Legislative Assembly, and that House being present, the Bills passed during the Session were assented to in her Majesty's name by his Excellency the Governor General. After which his Excellency was pleased to close the fifth session of the eighth Provincial Parliament, with the following speech.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council: Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly.

I have much pleasure in releasing you from further attendance in Parliament, and I observe with satisfaction, the large amount of important business, both public and private, which you have transacted during the session.

The completion of the Code of Civil Procedure in Lower Canada, is a permanent memorial of the ability and industry of those who devised and carried the project into execution, and cannot fail to be highly advantageous to those who live within its scope. By the acts for amending the laws relating to Municipal Institutions, and improving the mode of Assessment in Upper Canada, the municipal system of that Province, already admirable, will be further consolidated and improved.

It must be a source of satisfaction to you to feel that the credit of the Province will be strengthened, and her commercial operations will be extended by the changes which have been made in the duties on imports, and other financial alterations, tending to reduce the cost of living in Canada.

We may confidently expect that the effect of the tariff which you have adopted will be to provide for the public wants without opening new sources of taxation, and to increase the available resources of the country by enlarging the markets for the industry of the people.

The establishment of telegraphic connection between the portions of the dominions of our Queen situated on opposite sides of the Atlantic Ocean, has been hailed in Canada with feelings of the utmost satisfaction. The success of this great undertaking cannot fail to advance the progress of civilization, to extend the operations of trade, and thereby to promote the peace and prosperity of the world at large.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I thank you for the liberal provision you have made for the public service of the current year.

It shall be my object, and that of my advisers, to administer to your wants so as to secure at once economy and efficiency.

I am particularly gratified that you have enabled me to make provision for those who have suffered by the loss of relations, or have been wounded during the late attack on the Province.

This act is a just tribute on your part to the

patriotism of the men upon whom devolves the defence of the Province, and will prove to the survivors that they do not serve an ungenerous or ungrateful country.

The votes for purposes of public defence are on a scale which will enable the Government to improve the efficiency of the Volunteers in armaments, equipment and drill, and no exertions shall be wanting to apply your grants with effect in each of these particulars.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

I rejoice that you have completed your part of the plan for the Union of the Colonies of British North America, and I shall not fail to transmit to the Secretary of State for the Colonies, for presentation to Her Majesty, your address on this subject.

In bringing to a close the last session likely to be held under the Act for the Union of the two Canadas, I congratulate the Parliament which that law called into existence on the retrospect afforded by the events of the last quarter of a century in this Province.

You can mark during that period, the firm consolidation of your institutions, both political and municipal, the extended settlement of your country—the development of your internal resources and foreign trade—the improvement and simplification of your laws—and, above all, the education which the adoption of the system of responsible government has afforded to your statesmen in the well-tried ways of the British Constitution.

The same principles, the application of which has been attended with so much advantage in the smaller Union, will be the guide of you on which you are now about to enter, and I fervently pray that the blessings which you have hitherto enjoyed may be given in larger measure to that new nationality of which you will form a part, and the dimensions of which will entitle it to a high place amongst the powers of the world.

LUMBERMEN will do well to make their purchases of boots and shoes from CROSBY, who supplies the principal lumber establishments in this part of Canada.

—A new disease has attacked the wheat, near Avon, N. Y. The husks turn brown, and decay begins at the end of the berry nearest the stalk.

—The wheat crop of Nebraska, now harvested, is said to be the heaviest known since the settlement of the Territory. It is entirely free from smut and rust.

—Hammill, the American scull-puller has returned to New York, and speaks highly of the treatment he received in England. Before leaving he was presented by the people of Newcastle with a gold watch and chain.

—Russell, of the "London Times," says, that in the Austrian army, the big drums are drawn on carts by dogs. "The drum is put on a sort of go-cart, with shafts and a pair of wheels, and as Pompey trots along the drummer beats the sheep-skin."

—A gentleman who has travelled through nearly all the townships of the Counties of Grey, Perth and Bruce, states that the prospects of an abundant harvest were never more promising than they are this season.

"SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK RETURNS,"—So says CROSBY, who offers feet-ware very, very cheap.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.—By reference to another column, it will be seen that our enterprising townsmen, Messrs. Garland, Mutchmor & Co., are offering Canadian manufactured, and other staple goods at wholesale. As they purchase their Canadian goods from manufacturers or their agents, and import their foreign goods direct from Britain, France and the United States, buying in these markets from the same manufacturers, at the same prices as the largest houses in the Province, they are enabled to offer goods as low as any wholesale house in Montreal, thus saving merchants in this vicinity the expense of going to Montreal, and freight on their goods from that city. We believe it is the intention of Messrs. Garland, Mutchmor & Co. in future, to devote special attention to this large and increasing branch of their business, offering every inducement to country merchants to buy from them. Their experience in the trade in this section of the country, enables them to import a class of goods well suited to the country trade. Country merchants would consult their own interest, by inspecting their stock before making fall purchases, as their stock will be large and their assortment very complete this fall.

Don't be deceived in the place; but go direct to the Ottawa boot and shoe manufactory. 51 Sparks st., Centre Town, sign of the mammoth boot, to get your boots and shoes.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—The Village of Riceville, C. W., was thrown into a wild state of excitement on the evening of the 7th instant, by the occurrence near that place of a most distressing circumstance. As the family of Mr. Daniel Landrang were seated around a large double-stove, in which a hot fire was made for baking purposes, a sleeper, or cross piece of timber, which held up the floor immediately under the stove, gave way, precipitating father, mother, and three children, together with the stove, into the cellar, a distance of seven and a half feet. Two of the children—a boy twelve years of age and a little girl five—were entirely covered with red-hot ashes, fire, and parts of the heated stove, being burnt and disfigured in a shocking manner, and receiving cuts and bruises which render their recovery doubtful. The whole of one side of the mother's body is burnt to a cinder, one of her arms also being fractured. The father, who at the time held an infant in his arms, escaped with a slight burn of the hand, but the child was much injured.—[Times.]

KEEP your feet dry; therefore, buy good boots and shoes. They may be found cheap at CROSBY'S 51 Sparks st., Centre Town.

Conference of Trades' Delegates.

A Conference of delegates representing the trades of the United Kingdom, was commenced at the Temperance Hall, Sheffield, on the 17th ult. The object of the promoters of the conference is to counteract as far as possible, the evils resulting from lock-outs. The proposed mode of accomplishing this end is "by a national combination of the trade societies of the United Kingdom for the purpose of rendering moral and pecuniary support to all trades comprising such organization." Though the primary object of the conference has special reference to lock-outs, the following, among other subjects, are suggested for consideration; Shortening the hours of labour; the alteration of the law of master and workman; and the establishment of courts of conciliation or arbitration. The Sheffield delegates represent societies which number 9,676 members, whilst the representatives from other places have a constituency amounting to 178,095; the aggregate total being 187,771 members.—[European Times.]

Cotton Crop in the United States.

The UNITED STATES ECONOMIST is of opinion that the crop of cotton will be rather above than below the estimates of those interested. These estimates vary from one and a half to two million bales. A correspondent of the N. Y. TIMES, whose position under Government required his almost constant presence in the South, estimates the crop of 1866 at 2,675,000 bales, or about one half that of 1860. It is exceedingly difficult to come to any approximation of a crop that is still unharvested, and information from farmers or planters is notoriously unreliable, it being their direct interest to maintain high prices.

A NEW TAX BILL.

- For kissing a pretty girl, one dollar.
- For kissing a very homely one, two dollars; the extra amount being added probably for the man's folly.
- For ladies kissing one another, two dollars. The tax is placed at this rate in order to break up the custom altogether, it being regarded by our M. C.'s as a piece of inexcusable absurdity.
- For every flirtation ten cents.
- Every young man who has more than one girl is taxed five dollars.
- For courting in the kitchen, twenty-five cents. Courting in the parlor, one dollar.
- Courting in a romantic place, five dollars, and fifty cents for each offence thereafter.
- Seeing a lady home from church, twenty cents.
- Seeing a lady home from the dime society, five cents, the proceeds to be devoted to the relief of disabled army chaplains.
- For ladies who paint, fifty cents.
- For wearing a low-necked dress, one dollar.
- For each curl on a lady's head, above ten, five cents.
- For any unfair device for entrapping young men into matrimony, five dollars.
- Old bachelors over thirty are taxed ten dollars and sentenced to banishment to Utah.
- Every pretty lady to be taxed from twenty-five cents to twenty-five dollars, she to fix the estimate of her own beauty. It is thought a very large amount will be realized from this provision.
- Each boy baby, fifty cents
- Each girl baby, ten cents.
- Families having more than eight babies are not to be taxed, and for twins a premium of forty dollars will be paid out of the funds accruing from the tax on old bachelors.
- For sleeping in church, ten dollars.
- For snoring loud enough to wake the rest of the sleepers, thirteen dollars.
- Each Sunday loafer on the street corners or about church doors, to be taxed his value, which is about two cents.

1866. NEW FALL GOODS. 1866.

GARLAND, MUTCHMOR & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

CANADIAN TWEEDS,

COMPRISING ALL THE NEW PATTERNS PRODUCED THIS SEASON.

Dark and Light Etoffes and Canadian Flannels,

IN VARIETY FROM THE BEST MAKERS.

WHITE AND COLORED COTTON YARN,

AMERICAN AND DUNDAS MANUFACTURE.

COTTON AND TWINE SEAMLESS BAGS.

ALSO, EX. S. S. "PERUVIAN."

NEW FALL PRINTS,

NEW WHITE SHIRTINGS,

NEW GREY COTTONS,

All of which will be offered at a small advance, either at Wholesale or Retail.

No. 20, Sparks Street, Central Ottawa.

OTTAWA, August 15th, 1866.

**Lumbermen and Others,
TRY FOR YOURSELVES!**

THE GREAT RUSH

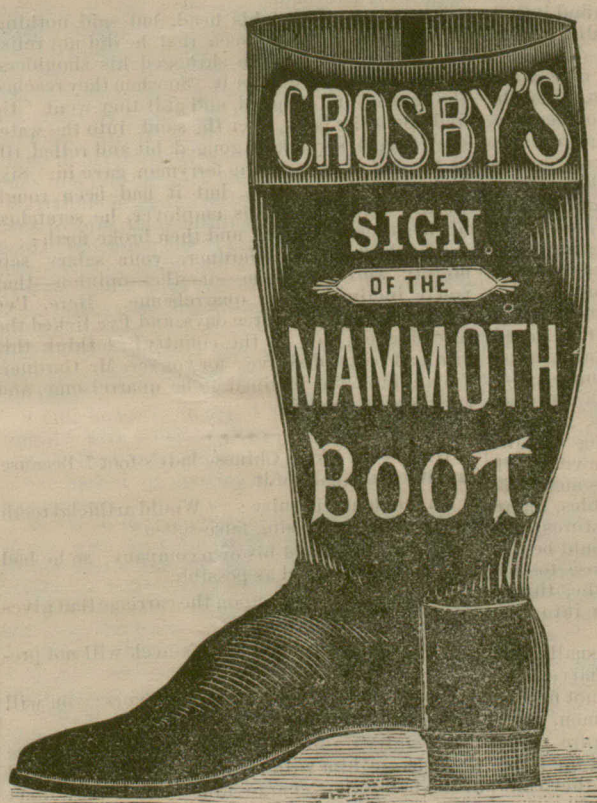
TO MY ESTABLISHMENT,
51, SPARKS STREET,
(SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH BOOT,)

has obliged me to increase my force, by which means I hope to be able, as heretofore, to accommodate customers with

The best Hand-made
BOOTS & SHOES,
In Central Canada.

I now supply many of the principal
**Lumbermen on the Ottawa and
Gatineau,**
and would respectfully invite others
to CALL AND INSPECT THE WORK.

Encourage Home Manufacture, and
get good value for your money.



DR. JOHN LEGGO.

DENTIST, HUNTON'S BLOCK,
NEXT DOOR TO
CROSBY'S "MAMMOTH BOOT,"
Sparks Street, Central Ottawa.

DR. C. LEGGO.

PHYSICIAN, &C., HUNTON'S BLOCK,
NEXT DOOR TO
CROSBY'S "MAMMOTH BOOT."
Office Entrance at Dr. J. C. Leggo's.

WANTED.

A NUMBER OF FIRST-CLASS MEN wanted to work on
LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES
Sewed and Pegged, at

The Ottawa Boot and Shoe Manufactory,
51, SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA.

F. G. CROSBY.

SOILING STOCK.

Some farmers object to the practice of soiling their dairy stock in consequence of the trouble involved in the operation. By the pasturing process, the cattle go to the field and cut their own feed and eat it. When they have enough they lie down and ruminate till called to the milking yard to render back, to the owner, payment for their day's keeping. In this way they are said to earn their living while paying at night and morning for the privilege of doing it. Whereas, by the soiling process, they do nothing but eat, throwing the burden of labor upon the owner.

This is one way of stating the case, but is it strictly true in all of its relations? It is undoubtedly easier to drive cows to pasture and bring them thence than to cut food for, and carry it to the barn or herd house for distribution; yet the question really is, not which is easiest, but which pays the best? In the pasturing process there is a great amount of grass which is trodden down, or supposed to be so, drying and rotting where it grew, without yielding any perceptible support to the soil from which its nutriment and growth were drawn. The droppings of the stock are scattered here and there, over a great extent of surface, exposed to the action of the elements, by which nine-tenths of their fertilizing properties are lost to that from which they were derived. This is what makes poor farms and unthrifty farmers.

By the soiling process the cattle, if properly provided for, receive their food at stated seasons and in such quantities as circumstances require. They have shade and shelter as needed; waste little of that which is fed to them, and even that little, composted with the stable and yard droppings, returns to the land the sustenance which its production drew from it. This process requires labor, care and constant supervision, but this is really no objection, since all these are amply repaid by increased and constantly increasing productiveness. Those who have an ample range of ~~land~~ ^{retroactively} give the cold shoulder to the soiling process, but, to such as are restricted in this respect and wish to make every foot of land tell, to the best advantage, it offers inducements which it would be unwise to disregard.

CORN AND CABBAGES FOR SOILING.

There are two periods in the season of pasturing on grass, through which dairyman find it difficult to carry their stock without a falling off in the flow of milk and in condition. These are mid-summer—when the first growth of grass is finished—and the latter part of autumn, when the frost has arrested the second growth of herbage, and rendered it less nutritious. The ordinary method of providing a sufficient supply of food for these periods of scarcity is to stock the pastures through the whole season much lighter than is necessary in times of vigorous growth of food, thus producing a quantity of grass in the beginning of the season to be consumed in the latter part, when frequently, it is sun-burned and dried up.

These disadvantages might be overcome, in a great measure, and a larger herd of cattle grazed on a given number of acres, by providing food from other sources during the mid-summer and latter part of autumn. For this purpose we advise the sowing of corn in drills, for soiling in mid-summer, and the planting of cabbages for late fall feed. These crops are very well adapted for soiling at the special periods mentioned. The corn fodder may be fed in stables, night and morning, or carted on to the pastures and scattered over them. The cabbages should be fed in the same manner. Cut them off close to the ground with an ax or a stiff brush scythe, throw them into a wagon box, and take them into the fields to be eaten.

The greatest labor and perplexity usually incurred in growing these crops—that of harvesting and securing properly for winter—are not necessary by this method of feeding. Dairyman, give these hints thoughtful attention! Figure carefully on it and experiment some. With the time at your command for raising these crops they cannot fail proving highly remunerative. Over ten

thousand cabbage plants can be grown on one acre. All of them would produce food for the cows. Allow each one twenty heads per day, and one acre would feed ten cows for fifty days.

INCLINED TO BE QUARRELSOME.

There was once a little slim-built fellow, rich as a Jew, riding along a highway in the State of Georgia, when he overtook a man driving a drove of hogs, by the help of a big raw-boned six-foot-two specimen of humanity. Stopping the last-named individual, he accosted him:

"I say, are those your hogs?"

"No, sir; I am at work by the month."

"What pay might you be getting, friend?"

"Ten dollars a month and whisky thrown in," was the reply.

"Well, look here! I'm a weak, little inoffensive man, and people are apt to impose upon me, I've seen. Now, I'll give you twenty-five dollars a month to ride along with me and protect me," said Mr. Gardner. "But," he added, as a thought struck him, "how might you be on the fight?"

"Never been licked in my life," rejoined the six-footer.

"Just the man I want. Is it a bargain?" queried Gardner.

Six-footer ruminated.

"Twenty-five dollars; double wages; nothing to do but ride around and smash a fellow's mug occasionally, when he is sassy."

Six-footer accepted. They rode along, till just at night, they reached a village inn. Gardner immediately singled out the biggest fellow in the room, and picked a fuss with him. After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gardner turned to his fighting friend and intimated that the whipping of that man had become a sad necessity. Six-footer peeled, went in, and came out first best.

The next night, at another hotel, the same scene was re-enacted, Gardner getting into ~~with the biggest~~ and six-footer with the biggest.

At last on the third day, they came to a ferry, kept by a huge, double-fisted man, who had never been licked in his life. While crossing the river, Gardner, as usual, began to find fault, and "blow." The ferryman naturally got mad, threw things round, and told him his opinion of their kind. Gardner then turned to his friend and gently broke the intelligence to him, "that he was sorry, but it was absolutely necessary to thrash the ferryman."

Six-footer nodded his head, but said nothing. It was plainly to be seen that he did not relish the job by the way he shrugged his shoulders; but there was no help for it. So when they reached the shore, both stripped, and at it they went. Up and down the bank, over the sand, into the water they fought, scratched, gouged, bit and rolled, till at the end of an hour the ferryman gave in. Six-footer was triumphant, but it had been rough work. Going up to his employer, he scratched his head for a moment, and then broke forth:

"Look here, Mr. Gardner, your salary sets mighty well—but I'm—of—the—opinion—that you're inclined to be quarrelsome. Here, I've only been with you three days, and I've licked the three biggest men in the country! I think this firm had better dissolve; for you see, Mr. Gardner, I'm afraid you're inclined to be quarrelsome, and I reckon I'll draw."

Why is wit like a Chinese lady's foot? Because brevity is the sole of it.

An incidental inquiry; "Would artificial teeth enable a person to sing false-sett-o?"

No man can avoid his own company, so he had best make it as good as possible.

It is not the varnish upon the carriage that gives it motion or strength.

A silver chain a round a dog's neck will not prevent his barking or biting.

Let no one overload you with favors; you will find it an insufferable burden.

A Printer's apprentice says that at the office they charge him with all the pi they do find, and at the house they charge him with all they don't find. He don't understand that kind of logic.

HUMOROUS SCRAPS.

The man that "carries everything before him."—the waiter.

Why is the letter Y like an extravagant daughter? It makes pa pay.

When a bear enters a dry good-goods shop, what does he want? Muslin (muzzling.)

What is that which people wish to have, and then wish to get rid of? A good appetite.

Why are the hotel landlords now-a-days like snipes? Because they're pretty nearly all bill.

When is money damp?—When it becomes due in the morning and mist in the evening.

What is that which is brittle that if you name it you are sure to break it? Silence.

Where is happiness always to be found? In the dictionary.

To a lover there are but two places in the world,—one where his sweetheart is, and the other where she isn't.

An exchange speaks of a mad dog "that bit a cow by the tail which died." Bad for the tail, but what became of the cow?

The editor who kissed his sweetheart, saying "please exchange," is believed not to have exceeded the proper liberty of the press.

Fashionable young lady detaching her hair before retiring:—"What dreams may come when we have shuffled off this mortal coil."

"A traveller" wishes us to explain what sense there is just now, in the term "railroad securities," seeing there is no security on any of the railroads.

A Lady was asked the other day why she chose to live a single life. She naively replied:—"Because I am not able to support a husband."

What is the difference between a spider and a duck? One has its feet perpetually on a web, and the other a web perpetually on its feet.

STAR-TING TOAST:—"Woman—the morning star of infancy—the day star of manhood—the evening star of age. Bless our stars!"

If, as the poet says, "beauty draws with a single hair," then what—O! tell us what—must be the effect of a modern waterfall?

An incurable old bachelor, and one who seemingly rejoices in his infirmity, describes marriages as "a female despotism tempered by puddings."

M. ABOUT says of an avaricious man, that "it had been proved that after having kindled his fire, he stuck a cork in the end of the bellows to save the little wind that was left in them."

A footman, proud of his grammar, ushered into the drawing-room a Mr. Foote and his two daughters, with this introduction:—"Mr. Foote, and two Misses Feet."

"I am glad this coffee don't owe me anything," said a book-keeper to his wife the other morning at breakfast. "Why so?" was the response. "Because I don't believe it would ever settle."

A Cockney elocutionist made a hit in reading a famous Alexandrian of Pope, which he exasperated and disemvoweled in the following manner:—"Hup the 'igh 'ill 'e 'vs a 'uge round stone."—Hinglish hall hover.

A learned young lady, the other evening astonished the company by asking for the loan of a diminutive argenteous, truncated cone, convex on its summit and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations. She wanted a thimble.

"O Mamma, mamma!" said a tow-headed little urchin in a tone of mingled fright and penitence, "O mamm, I've been thwearing!" "Been swearing, my child! what did you say?" "O mamma," (beginning to sob,) "I thed Old Dan Tucker!"

An old lady who recently visited Oneida, was asked on her return if the canal passed through that village. She paused a while and answered, "I guess not—didn't see it; and if it did it must have gone through in the night, when I was asleep."

A Spanish gentleman studying English being at a tea-party, and desiring to be helped to some sliced tongue, in doubt as to his term, hesitated a moment and then said, "I will thank you, miss, to pass me that LANGUAGE."