VOL. X.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1858.

married."

ther ____," and this time it was faith sighed.

had been fitted up for Gertrude.

tent," replied Faith.

pray, what was his?"

I was very young."

away from Faith.

to her.

named after him, Walter Roscoe Egerton."

" Has your friend arrived?" he asked.

boy down and pointed to the door.

NO. 39.

Che Carleton Sentinel, A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, Local and General Intel-

ligence, particularly adapted for circulation in Carleton and, Victoria. Published at Woodstock, N. B., every Saturday morning,

BY SAMUEL WATTS,

At his office, corner of Main and Water Streets. All-letters or communications addressed to him, on matters connected with the SENTINEL, must be Post Paid. TREES.-Ten Shillings per annum if paid in advance; Twelve Shillings and Sixpence if not paid in advance, and paid before the expiration of six months; and Fifteen Shillings if not paid till the end of the year. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arreages are paid, unless at the option of the Publisher.

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airy, and lways kept in order. The Tables are always supplied with the choicest in the market.

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H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor. Fredericton, April 14th, 1858.

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The Liverpool and London in the most thorough manner, and particularly adapted to FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Incorporated in 1836,

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Policy includes the risk from lightning. Claims payable in cash without deduction, on proof of Fire premiums for 1856 amounted to £222,279 10s. 6d stg. Losses paid in 1856, £108,306 10s. 6d. stg.

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Athenœum Fire Insurance Society OF LONDON.

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Rghit Honorable the Earl of Glengall, Chairman. THIS Society insures against loss or damage by Fire Faith wept bitterly, but Gertrude was pale and has gone away." factories, and the goods, Wares and Merchandize in the same; Ships on the stocks, in harbor or in dock; River Our large Circular Machine has been patented in Craft and their cargoes; and Farming Stock of all descripal a little child.

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Poetry.

Written for the Sentinel. FEMALE PIETY.

BY J. H. 'Tis sweet to see the opening rose Spread its fair bosom to the sky; 'Tis sweet to view at twilight close The heavens' bespangled canepy;

'Tis sweet amid the vernal grove To hear the thrush's fervent lay, Or lark, that wings his flight above.

To hail the dawning of the day: But sweeter far is maiden's eye, Upraised to Heaven in pious prayer;-When, bathed in tears, she looks on high, What sacred eloquence is there!

O! sweeter far that sacred name, ... "My Father," uttered by her tongue, And sweeter, when her heavenly flame Ascends in pious, hely song-O, sweet! when, on the bonded knee,

Her soaring spirit mounts above,

In pious, deep-felt ecstasy, To realms of everlasting love.

BY LEIGH HUNT. May! thou month of rosy beauty! Month when pleasure is a duty; Month of maids that milk the kine-Bosom rich and breath divine; Month of bees, and month of flowers; Month of blossom-laden bowers; Month of little hands with daisies, Lover's love, and poet's praises; Q! thou merry month complete-May! that very name is sweet! May was maid in olden times,

And is still in Scottish rhymes; May's the blooming hawthorn bough; May's the month that's laughing now. I no sooner write the word, Than it seems as though it heard, And looks up and laughs cosily, Like a sweet face, rosily; . L bon 1000 Like an actual color bright, Flushing from the paper's white;

Like a bride that knows her power,

Startled in a summer bower. If the rains that do us wrong Come to keep the winter long, And deny us thy sweet looks, I can love thee, sweet! in books-Love thee in the poet's pages, Where they kept thee green for ages; Love and read thee, as a lover Reads his lady's letter over Breathing blessings on the art Which commingles those that part. There is May in books forever, May will part from Spenser nevor; May's in Milton; May's in Prior;

May's in Chaucer, Thompson, Dyer; one has our and modern nooks, Where she sleeps with nymphs and elves In happy places they call shelves, And will rise and dress your rooms With a drapery thick with blooms. Come, ye rains, then, if you will, May's at home, and with me still; But come rather thou, good weather! And find us in the fields together.

Select Tale.

THE RECONCILIATION. A STORY OF TWO PROUD HEARTS

gentle wind that stirred them. It was a levely day-a day to be happy in; and fore."

Information given to enquiries (prepaid), from Nova yet a saddened look was visible ou the sweet face "It was only on account of your 'pleasant sur- his neck!" of Faith Egerton, as she left the door of the house, prise," 'he answered, bitterly. "Don't ever try Her home—the home of her husband and chil- ____," he paused, and then added, as if with an

dren-was a pretty brown stone cottage, overhung effort, " Gertrude Alewynne and myself." with vines, and surrounded by beds of fragrant "But why, Walter?" asked Faith, clinging to to heaven I had known it then!" flowers. Behind the house was a level and beauti- him as he was turning away. "Have you ever "What did you do, Walter?" ful grove, in whose cool recesses she had often lain met before?" as a child, and watched the flickering light and He looked at her with a strange smile, as he re- upon him like a tiger; she threw herself between shade come down upon the ground; for the earli- plied, "Yes, Faith, we met once too often." est years of Faith, as well as these later ones, had " 'You knew Gertrude, and yet never spoke to 'Not a word, not a word, if you live me!' Think been spent in this quiet place. Here she had been me of her, when you know how much I wished you of it, Faith !- if he loved her. Was it not enough born—here her kind mother had died—here she to love each other," said Faith, reproachfully.— to madden me? I was mad, I believe. I cursed down her once plump and ruddy cheek. Alas! had lived with a dear and only brother-here she "Oh, Walter, I always thought I had your confi- her bitterly; I called her wanton and unfaithful. she had married her first love, and here her chil- dence?" dren were springing up—and here she hoped to "And so you have, Faith, except in this one turned very pale and looked at me. I can hear distance until you have muscle, limb and heart close her dying eyes, with all the old familiar scenes thing," he said, kindly, softened by her evident her saying now, in a deep, low voice-'After that, smiling in beauty around her.

She leaned upon the little gate and looked wist- back and tell you all." fully up the road. She was waiting there for the 'Not before?' she asked, persuadingly. sound of wheels made her start, and sent a color now. there. A dusty stage-coach came whirling up be-side the gate, stopped long enough for a lady to "Faith, Faith, how little you know of what you alight and give some orders respecting her luggage, talk! That woman has embittered my life; she and dashed away again. The new comer did not has destroyed my confidence in every human being; so." see Faith for a moment, so screened was she by the she has deceived, and betrayed, and disgraced me. every description of property at reasonable terms. Their branches of a wild rose that grew beside the gate. And yet, I know if I look but once upon her face, The traveler lifted her veil and exposed a broad, I should forgive her all; for I loved her, Faith; I she was sad—on, so little like the Gertrude of my high forehoad, shaded by silky masses of black loved her more than my life. Sister, I must not school-days! thought, and deep, dark eyes, whose glances were again; till then, farewell!'

kind, and her smiles were beautiful. quiet face, on whose features contentment and home after him wistfully. A cloud seemed to have cov- brother.' happiness were most plainly stamped; the other, ered the bright spring-sky, and the little parlor of "And she never told you so?" to the other !-ah! what to her but a bleak and storm, where everything she had loved withered and died? And yet they were of the same age, of Walter Roscoe, turning away from his sister's Will she ever do it, Faith?" the same station in life; and side by side they had home, thought sadly of the many days that must "She will—she must!" cried Faith, earnestly. sat at school, and played at home, in the childhood elapse before he entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust said a Sunday Chesterfield to a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again. Of Gertrude, "He has been a terrible mistake, but let us trust is a stranger who entered it again."

speak to me?" she said.

her tears; "this is but a sorry welcome to give me from the garden of his sister's house, and yet it after so long a journey. You know I never liked was there he found himself after a hurried walk of up to him with beaming eyes. to see you cry.' "But you are so changed, Gertrude," replied and entered.

No charge for Stamps or Policies in either Department. dark and proud, and self-sustained, with a look the cottage seemed lonely and deserted when they that said to the most careless observer, "Oh, I have again entered it, because of the mystery, which ter. "I wounded her in the tenderest spot. She suffered!" To one, life had been a fair summer's might be guilt, that was even then sheltered with- is the soul of truth and honor; but it any one day, with now and then a light and happy cloud; in its peaceful walls.

> he told himself again, and again her image came that all will go well. I see it all, now. Not till tered it. "I beg pardon," said the intruder, "I The tears sprung unbidden to the eyes of Faith up before him, as he had seen her last. Egerton, as she saw the steadfast look with which "Have I not wronged her?" he thought, as he were the same. Oh, how much she must have sufher visitor regarded the scene around her. She paced the floor of his office that evening. "Is it fered!"

lifted the latch of the gate, and stepped out beside not possible she may be innocent, even though ap-"Gertrude-Gertrude Alewynne-won't you more? Pshaw! what a fool I am! Did I not see his lips meet hers? If I asked for better proof than "Faith, dear Faith, is it you?" said Gertrude. my own eyes have given me, I must be a madman. They were clasped in each others' arms at once. I will leave this place, and never come back till she

"Come Faith," she said at last, as if weary of walked away. His residence was a long distance go up and see her while I sit with Walter?"

"It is the last time, Gertrude, that I shall be se you shall hear mine." "Well, and if I am?" said Gertrude. "It is weak," he murmured, as he looked up at the vine- She related what she had heard, in a few brief ones?

some years since we met, dear Faith, and they curtained window, where a lamp was still burning, words, and then stealing her hand into his, asked, have not been marked with rose leaves for me .- " the last time I shall be so near you! Oh, Ger- " Now what is to be done?" You must not expect me to be quite the same at rude, can you dream what you have done, or is "I should say, my dear Faith, that the sooner twenty-five as fifteen. Life changes us all, you your heart all marble?"

"I know," answered Faith, sadly; "but I never child. The memory of the happy hours he had to speak. Well, we will let that drop," said Gertrude. borne. He could only meet such remembrances Faith. "Walter, follow me, and you, Alfred, "And now you are going to ask me in, after my with his tears.

"Pray, forgive me," said Faith, blushing at her an unusual bustle in the house. Lights were moving trade's room. Leaving Walter at the door, Faith inattention. . I will show you into your chamber hurriedly in several directions, and, once or twice, entered and went up to the hedside, Gertrude was myself. It has been ready for you all this week." he caught a glimpre of his sister's figure passing lying half asleep, in bed. The traces of tears were They went up the walk together. Two fair- the window of Gertrude's room. What could it on her cheek, and a small gold locket lay open in haired children ran out to the door to meet them. be? Was Gertrude ill?

up his little hands to Miss Alewynne with a sunny bear never to look upon her face again; but, oh, kissed her friend. smile. She stooped down and took him in her the grave must not cover it from him! He sprang Gertrude started-looked up, and tried to hide arms, and walking along through the hall with up the path, and was about to enter, when the her portrait. But some second thought prompted her door opened, and Alfred Egerton came out-"Are these your only children?" asked Ger- "You here, Walter!" he exclaimed, starting "You see I know him."

plied the mother, looking at the children with a moned the doctor." saile that betrayed how little the "trouble" was "The doctor!" said Walter, turning pale, as he ten, Faith! I loved him more than any earthly found his worst suspicions realized. "Who wants thing; I married him a year ago, though I never

Gertrude sighed, and said brokenly, "I don't the doctor?" know, Faith, why every one calls me cold and "Miss Alewynne is very ill," replied Alfred .- heart in his hand, and crushed it to atoms! He proud; perhaps I am. But when I take a little "She is threatened with a brain fever, I think." had no faith in me-in me, who would not have innocent child in my arms, something stirs in my "Oh, merciful heaven!" The unhappy man wronged him for worlds. Oh, Faith, though he heart that nothing else can touch. I might have staggered, and caught at his brother's hand to is your brother, he has made my life a weary thing been a better and happier woman, Faith, if I had steady himself.

Alfred looked at him a moment, and then said more, but now I am too weak." "You know well what my favorite plan always soothingly, "Walter, it will not do for me to stay | She sank back upon her pillow, and covered her was, Gertrude. If you had only married my bro- here a moment. But go and see Faith; she will face with her hands. Faith stole noiselessly away. comfort you." He wrung his hand sympathizing- and Walter entered and took her place. All was "Oh, Faith, spare me," was the half-laughing ly, and hurried away.

Half blind with his unshed tears, the unhappy up, Gertrude asked, "Faith, are you there?" "But you would have loved him if you had only men entered the house, and seeing his sister at her It was a stronger arm than Faith's that was seen him," persisted Faith. "He is no noble, so writing-desk in the parlor, sank down at her feet, around her, and a moustached lip that kissed her generous, so handsome! He is only my half-bro- and hid his face in her lap.

ther; but if he had been my own, I could not have "Will she die, Faith?" he asked. her husband bending over her, with his eyes full By this time they had reached the room which ill," answered Faith, laying her hand upon his and all her pride was swept away in a moment. head. "Our own doctor is with her now, and "Walter, it was my brother," she murmured. "Why, you have made a little paradise for me," Alfred is just gone for another."

the said, with a pleased smile, as she looked "What are you doing?" he asked, looking up forgive me, Gertrude?" around the chamber. "I shall never want to leave at the half-finished note before her. "Writing to her brother to come to her," re- There was a beautiful smile upon her lip as she "If any pains of mine will keep you, I am con- plied Faith.

"I did not know that she had one, Faith." "But, Faith," said Miss Alewyane, detaining but she sent bewildering return of happiness. Faith wept siber friend as she was about to leave the room, "I me his portrait once. You know," she added with lently for joy on her husband's shoulder, in the never knew before that your paragon was only a faint blush, "it was quite a dream with us, when little parlor below; and who can doubt that the anhalf-brother. Your name was Faith Anderson; we were girls-that is-she wished me to marry her gels in heaven rejoiced to see so perfect and complete a reconciliation between those proud and lovbrother, and I wanted her to marry mine." Walter Roscoe," she replied. "He was the "I know," said Walter, and an indefi- ing hearts; for those who forgive are dear in the

son of my stepmother. My own mother died when nable expression of pain passed over his face. "And so she sent me Edward's portrait," con-What was his name?" The tone was sharp tinued Faith. "Would you like to see it, Wal-

and impatient, but the speaker's face was turned ter?" "Yes," he replied quickly. Walter Roscoe, she repeated. "My boy is She opened her writing-desk, and taking out a The real essence of a gentleman is perfume. small, inlaid case, gave it to him. He gave one The jewelled hand that had been playing with the startled glance at it-another-and the portrait man by his boots. child's soft carls was drawn away as suddenly as if fell from his hand, and he uttered a loud ery.

and rigid face towards her friend, as she put the poor wife!" "Gertrude your wife!" exclaimed his startled Gertrade, what ails you? Are you ill?" cried sister. "Oh, Walter, when will these mysteries Faith, in terror. She caught the bell-rope in her cease?" hand, but Miss Alewynne grasped ber arm firmly. "Now, with this moment," he replied, rising,

Don't ring; I shall be better soon," she said, and seating himself beside her; "you shall hear in a low voice. "And, Faith, for the sake of the all-you deserve it. Faith, you have had your old times when we were school girls together, say wish. For twelve months she has been my wife." nothing of my illness to any one, and ask me no "Oh, Walter!" she exclaimed. "Don't interrupt me," he said. "I knew. long questions now. Leave me for a little while, and with her children, and went down the stairs. Her husband met her in the hall, and stopped to speak Roscoe at a fashionable watering-place without a use them.

so often described. I followed her to her home, and earth, excepting when she is stepping from the door "Yes, Alfred," she replied. "Have you seen she was still more lovely there. Still I did not to her carriage. make myself known as your brother. Perhaps I Anything that reveals a compromise with one's "I went to his office, as you requested me, my had a fancy for one of your 'pleasant surprises,' pocket is inelegant, as for instance, Berlin gloves. dear, and asked him to come and dine. He con- Faith. sented, and talking with me, as usual, when I hap- "Oh, go on, dear Walter."

"I married her, Faith, and was looking forward You can generally tell " a son of the soil" by the pened to mention Miss Alewynne's name. He started up, and turned white-but here he comes, to a happy meeting with you. It was the second amount he carries in his nails. Faith, and you can see for yourself how strange he evening of our marriage, and I had walked out England gives us meat, and France sends us is." He stopped speaking, and both turned towards with a friend to whom I wished to say good-bye. cooks. the door as Walter Roscoe entered, pale and agita- The moon had risen before I returned; and, as 1 The gentleman is known at once by his walk, laid my hand upon the latch of the gate, I remem- the lady by her carriage. "Faith, is it true—is she in this house?" he ber looking up at the moon, and thinking what a Credit is the homage that Trade pays (and tranquilly beautiful aspect it wore, and how per- sometimes pays very dearly) to Rank. "Miss Alewynne is here, Walter," she replied. fectly happy I was. Faith, I have looked up at An Unchristian Contrast .- The Jew will not He struck his hand upon his forehead, saying, the moon many times since, but she never wears enter Parliament, because he refuses to take a false

"Why was I not told that she was coming?" that lovely face for me now." "Don't look so angry, dear Walter," pleaded He paused and sighed. Faith kissed him ten- The Christian, to enter Parliament, does not BRIDGES of every description, on the Tubular, Suspen- the soft air full of the songs of happy birds; the Faith. "I intended it as a pleasant surprise for derly, and waited for the conclusion of the story. scruple to take a false oath, when he swears to esand the green leaves rustling and waving in the He half uttered an oath; and Faith, bursting entered the house quickly, thinking to surprise Results of Allowing Ladies to witness Rarey's woods, as if they were whispering secrets to the into tears, cried, "O, Walter, don't! Don't swear Gertrude with a kiss, as she was watching for me. Horse-Faming Exhibition. Mrs. Blanch-"I asbefore these children, too! You never did so be- I found her oh Faith-I found her with her lips sure you, my love, he is completely under my conpressed to those of another, and her arm around trol. He never talks now of such a thing as going

> and went slowly down the gravel walk that led to another, Faith. I have only come to say good- she said, "there must be some mistake here. Ger- for the hour together. bye. The same house can never hold Gertrude trude is good and pure. I know it." "Thank you for saying so," he murmured, with the art, for my Augustus is really dreadful! a melancholy smile. "I know it too, now-would

us. He was about to speak; but she cried out-She had listened in silence till then. Then she distress. "And when she has left you I will come I can never be more to you. She turned away and a chap really cares for you, he can wait for two or took his arm. They left the room; and I-I let them go. Yes, Faith, I was too heart-broken to so on, until the time comes. Early marriages and coming of her best and earliest friend, and the "Not before, Faith," he replied. "Let me go avenge myself I was too deeply deceived to lift my hand, even when my wife left the room with into her pale cheek that had long been a stranger . Oh, Walter, I would almost give my life if I one I had fully believed to have been her paramour. From that night we have never met, and only two cold brief letters have passed between us. "Oh, Walter! This is what has changed her

"Is she, then, so changed !" he asked, eagerly. " She has grown cold, and hard, and proud; and

hair, a face well-featured, but grave, and full of see her. When she has left you, I will come back "She has been drinking a bitter cup, and my hand held it to her lips," said Walter, "Now He kissed her fondly, shook hands with her hus- hear the rest, Faith. Half an hour ago I believed How strange a contrast between these two women! band, patted the golden heads of the children, and her guilty: but the fatal portrait shows me the -the one fair-haired and soft-eyed, with a meek, was gone. The young husband and wife looked same face I saw on that accursed night. It was her

> should doubt her, woe be to him! And 1-Oh. EMBLEM OF FRIENDSHIP .- Trees with double flowwhat a fearful doubt was mine! I wronged her ers are, too often, the emblem of friendship-plen deeply, and she was far too proud to forgive me. ty of blossoms, but no fruit.

to day did she dream that Walter Roscoe and you fear I have; I took it for a Christian's."

pearances were against her? Shall I see her once the parlor, and Alfred Egerton immediately en-"I have been for the physician, Faith," he said contents inside his shirt collar, and set down the

hurriedly, " and both have seen her. I have the glass with the exclamation : best of news for you. They say it is only the long all descriptions of Buildings, including Mills, Manustories, and the goods. Wares and Merchandize in the a caressing gesture, such as one might use to soothe writing-desk beside him, and stepped out into the street, valise in hand, locked up his office, and comfortable, and she has asked for you. Will you Faith grasped her husband's hand, and looked

those two are brought together the better," replied

He buried his face in his hands, and wept like a Mr. Egerton, when his astonishment allowed him spent with her came over him too strongly to be "I knew that you would say so!" exclaimed

wait here; I will be back in a few moments. When he looked up again he was conscious of They went quickly up the stairs together, to Gerher hand. A rapid glance assured Faith that it The youngest, a boy of some two summers, held His heart stood still at the thought. He could was her brother's portrait, and she bent down and

to lay it in Faith's hand, and say with a sad smile,

back, as the pale face of his brother met his eye . "Is that all, Gertrude?" said Faith, gently. "Yes, and they are trouble enough for me," re- " Faith just told me to go for you when I had sum- ' All !" said Gertrude, springing up in bed, and tossing the black hair from her forehead. " Lisknew he was your brother till to-day. The held my to bear. Leave me-to-morrow I will tell you

silent for a few moments. Then, without looking

band. She looked up in bewilderment, and saw "I hope not, my poor brother. But she is very of tears. The sudden joy was too much for her, "I know it, dearest-I know all. But can you

" Forgive !" she repeated. drew him nearer and kissed him passionately. The estrangement of a year was all forgotten in that

sight of Him who has forgiven.

A DISH OF PUNCH. BELGRAVIAN MAXIMS. - By a Fashionable Valet .-You know the snob by his hands, -the gentle-

It is easier to pardon a hole in a person's mana serpent had stung it, and Gertrude turned a white "Oh, Gertrude!" he exclaimed. "Oh, my ners than one in his coat.

In the noblest park there are mushrooms. One grows rich, but one is born elegant. With men, as with monuments, position is every We make our money in London, but we spend it

Society has but little faith, except in scandal. Joke with an inferior, and you tumble to the level of that inferior. There are many stylish men, but fow men of

suspicion of my identity. I found her all you had A lady is an angel that ought never to touch the

In my opinion, naked-handed poverty is a thousand times preferable.

to his Club or dining at Greenwich with his bach-Faith uttered an indignant cry. "Brother," elor friends, and he will read to me while I work.

Mrs. Catherine-" Oh, I must certainly learn

EARLY MARRIAGES .- She stood by the washtub when her twenty-fifth birthday arrived. The hair, "What would any man do, Faith? I sprang the lips, the eyes were not calculated to excite the heart. Five cross young ones were about the liouse crying-some breaking things and one urging the necessity of an immediate supply of food. She stopped in despair and sat down, and tears trickled Nancy, early marriages are not the thing. Better enjoy youth at home, and hold lovers at a proper enough to face a frowning world and family. If three years, make presents, take you to concerts, and cabbages are tender productions.

It was the remark an elderly gentleman, while wife's side—in marriage, that when he married he had twenty cents, and his wife twenty-five, and that she had been holding up those five cents at

An auctioneer, vexed with his audience, said I am a mean fellow, mean as dirt-and I feel at home in this company."

THE LESSON OF FLOWERS .- Forgiveness is the odor which flowers give when trampled on. Les the moral be taken and carried into life-practice.

The customer to the wine merchant : "What is (s) Port to you is death to us!"

"Have you not mistaken the pew, sir?" blandly

A chap at Napoleon, Ark., who was drinking at A low knock was heard at the half-open door of a counter, and withal tolerably tight, after several

"That's good, but a little too much ice, Mr. Barkeeper."

It was a maxim of General Jackson's, "Take time to deliberate; but when the hour for action arrives, stop thinking, and go in."

some five minutes. He lifted the latch of the gate, "You were ever a messenger of glad tidings to "I say, Mick, what sort of potatoes are those me, Altred," she said; "and now to reward you, you are planting?"-" Raw ones, to be sure-your