



NO. 13.

old of the knife, and the blood fell to the ground at his feet. Instantly the chief, with his left hand to the powerful grip of the other Frenchman, and trembling with dread: Hold! You are braver and stronger than I am—let us shake hands and be forever friends!

dejected, and, looking the thought of them together, frankly proffered his hand to the sound one of the Indians, who pledged himself to acknowledge that there was one Che-mo-ke-ger man than Ma-ke-kes-wa; and was an hour high, the great fall with his mortified braves, was all his way to the great river.

you have had my paper now for a week, and never paid for it, although it has frequently been sent. I should like to see you.

ejaculated the Colonel, with general feigned astonishment, "did you not send me a copy?"

mainly was the reply, you have had it, and I want pay for it."

you expect me to pay anything for it; why I only took the blame to encourage you?"

laughter from the circle of listeners, and a general exclamation of surprise.

all due respect to State authority, believe the Governor would dream of giving an order so clearly to amount to an order to the militia of this State to commit the crime of disobeying which I and my men deserve to be hung, or at least for rights of citizenship. To resist the State authorities is punishable with at least one year's imprisonment, and probably for the crime of treason is a capital offense.

By Seward and Chase.—The Herald (Ind.) Journal, a strong Republican, which is friendly to the nomination of Edward Bates for President, thus speaks of two of his competitors for that honor:—

the father, who, by the way, had been married, on a hill, and the mother, who, by the way, had been married, on a hill, and the father, who, by the way, had been married, on a hill, and the mother, who, by the way, had been married, on a hill.

The father's indignation at being thus "enslaved," can be easily imagined from the following. The happy couple remained at the Massachusetts Hotel over Sunday, and appeared highly pleased at "the result of the marriage ceremony."

A RICH MARRIAGE.—The Watkins Republican of last week relates the following. [Enter disconsolate looking female without hoops.]

Com.—Well, if I must, I must—He does it just 'cause I wouldn't sleep with 'im.

A LONG-BEARED SCHOLAR.—Mr. W. is one of our most popular artists and teachers of drawing. The other morning, while busily at work, he was interrupted by a rough looking customer:

"You teach cretters to draw, I believe?" "Yes, sir," replied the artist, who looked his visitor some wealthy old father; "do you wish your daughter to take a few lessons?"

The countryman went down stairs with a hop, skip and jump, closely followed by an old pair of boots, a meerschaum pipe and sundry other moveables.

As an evidence that Speaker Pennington is up to the times in doing the elegant part to pay his way to the White House, he has taken a fine mansion in Fifteenth Street and holds his levees with as much pomp and ceremony as characterize those given by the President.

A tall, stub-sided Yankee who was making his appearance at Cape May, last summer, for the first time strode down to the beach during bathing. On seeing the bay of beauties dispersing in the waves, he burst into a fit of enthusiasm.

A NEW SOUTHERN STATE.—The old project of forming a new State out of Northern Mississippi, Western Tennessee, and the extreme western point of Kentucky, has been revived, and the Tennessee Legislature has given it its sanction.

Bill, said one leader to another, recently, "Is a Republican, I is?" "Yes, is that our party?" "Yes, yes, honey, it is that."

The Pennsylvania Gazette, speaking from a decidedly biased point of view, that the French government were advised that Spain was about to sell Cuba to the United States.

Well, Orestes, what is the result of your profession? "Now for your profession?" "Well, Orestes, what is the result of your profession?"







