grinding. It is his teeth—a hollow one—which plays the tune.

—A blind man had been sitting one day and pleasantly chatting with some visitors for an hour, when one of them wished the company good morning, and left the room. "What white teeth that lady has!" said the sarcastic blind man. "How can you possibly tell that?" said a friend. "Because," was the ready answer, "for the last hour she has done nothing but sing."

—One of our Western exchanges says: "We notice in an Indiana paper the marriage of Mr. Thos. N. Lyon to Miss Mollie Lamb. Another scriptural prophesy in process of fulfillment: 'The lion and the lamb shall lie down together,' and after awhile 'a little child will lead them.'"

—The following stanza has been added to a well-known song.

We'll bail Jeff. Davis with a thousand dollar bond,
With the names of Gerrit Smith and Horace Greeley thereupon,
And we'll feast the gallant traitor when the civil war is done,
As we go marching on.

—Samuel Gregory, of Delaware county, Ohio, recently hung his "Warinus" on a bush, while repairing a worm fence. An old cow come along and "chewed" the garment, lacerating a roll of greenbacks in one of the pockets, containing seventeen hundred dollars, rendering them worthless.

—A young lady who had been languishing for several years in St. Louis under a mysterious disease which baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, it has been ascertained by a dentist, was dying of slow poison distilled through the system by the mercury with which two of her teeth was filled.

—It is reported from Boston that a manufacturer of that city lately remarked that he had in his employ thirty girls, whom he did not pay as much wages as their board amounted to. He was asked how he supposed they managed to live. "Oh," said he, "they are sharp enough for that." Such people as these have a terrible responsibility upon them for the starvation, or perhaps ruin, of the poor girls they employ.

—The New York *Times* says:

"A very cautious but not unprecedented spectacle may be witnessed any of these nights in Howard street. In front of the door of a house which we believe has been reported 'disorderly,' two large policemen have been stationed every night for we know not precisely how long—certainly for many weeks, if not for months. Each of them holds prominently in his hand a dark lantern, and upon any person attempting to enter the house, the policemen raise their lanterns to his face, take a sharp look at him, and—wait for the next visitor."

—Andy said at Raleigh, speaking of the turpentine State, "Whatever may be her delinquencies, I love her *still*." A. J.'s devotion to the still is not for a moment questioned; but are not the stills of Kentucky preferable to those of North Carolina?

—A Paris paper has this clever satire on the present high prices: "A devout lady, who attends the Church of St. Roche, has been in the habit of giving half a franc every Saturday to an old man who sits at the door with a box to receive alms. The other day, when she proffered the usual sum to him, he said: 'I beg your pardon, madame; during the Exhibition it is a franc!'"

—A girl in one of the public schools in Pro-

which he was destined to rise to distinction. Much of the interest of this sketch, of course, centers in his military career. It was his bravery which brought him so early into prominence, and caused his elevation by the voice of the people to high official position, as a spontaneous testimonial of approbation and thankfulness for services rendered to his country.

He entered the service in 1861 as Second Lieutenant in the 37th Regiment, New York Volunteers, commanded by Colonel J. H. McCunn now one of the Superior Court of New York city. His regiment was attached to the army of General McClellan, and Lieutenant Jones served throughout the whole campaign of the Peninsula, and was present at the battles of Williamsburgh, Fair Oaks, and the battles of the celebrated retreat to Harrison's Landing. For gallant conduct during this campaign, Lieutenant Jones was successively promoted Adjutant and Major of his regiment, before the close of the Peninsula Campaign. That the services of Lieutenant Jones' regiment, during these battles, were important, and the fighting severe, will appear from the fact that it formed a part of the command of the gallant Kearney, who fell at Chantilly. Major Jones was commissioned Colonel of the 154th Regiment, New York Volunteers, in October 1862. This regiment was raised in the counties of Cattaraugus and Chautauqua. Upon its arrival at Washington, Colonel Jones assumed command of it, having just left his old regiment, the 37th, in which he had so gallantly earned his promotion.—He soon afterward reported to General Sigel, whose command at that time formed a part of the Army of the Potomac. Upon the retirement of General Burnside in the new organization of the army, Colonel Jones' regiment was a portion of the command of General O. O. Howard, under whom he fought at Chancellorsville where he fell severely wounded, fighting amidst the rout of his corps. He fell into the enemy's hands during the battle, but was soon after exchanged. In the meantime, and while he was recovering from his wounds, General Howard's corps, the 11th, and Slocum's the 12th, was ordered to the west under Hooker, to relieve the starving army of Thomas at Chattanooga, recently driven by Bragg from the field of Chickamauga. Colonel Jones rejoined his regiment the day before the battle of Chattanooga having hastened thither as soon as the nature of his wounds would admit, and thus had the honor of being present at that great battle which effectually turned the tide of rebel victory in the west, and plucked from Bragg the laurels won at Chickamauga. Soon after, the corps of Howard and Slocum were consolidated by order of General Grant and formed thenceforth the 20th corps under General Hooker. In the new organization, Colonel Jones was assigned with his regiment to the division of General J. W. Geary (present Governor of Pennsylvania), a sagacious and skillful officer. He commanded a brigade under General Geary during that terrible and glorious campaign of Atlanta, and in the great march of Sherman to the Atlantic; and entered Savannah in triumph, on the 22d of December, 1864, in the van of the army. It is well known that General Geary's vigilance was rewarded on the occasion, by the discovery of the evacuation of the city by the enemy. He entered Savannah while the rest of the army were sleeping. Colonel Jones was stationed with his brigade in the city. For services during the campaigns of Chattanooga and Atlanta, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier Gen-

motionless, except as he with special and tremulous fingers or any undecided way waved his hands with the air of a man who had been egged on to the operation. He certainly presented a ludicrous aspect. A tea pot is contented ran down Aaron's beard, so the ointment ran down the preacher's trousers legs, spreading in translucent lapis lazuli upon the floor about his feet.—The express messenger took the stove hearth and did what he could to wind cleaning his friend off—a novel way of scraping an acquaintance.

How to Advertise.—There are always two ways of doing any thing, and each may be right according to the purpose and the mode in which it is applied. For want of experience and knowledge, some modes of advertising are as bad as none at all, and therefore a knowledge of the places and papers in which a business man is going to advertise, is of a good deal consequence to him as the advertisement itself. It may be laid down as an indisputable fact that the money spent in judicious advertising by a business man, invariably yields him a fold, sooner or later, and in numerous instances one hundred or one thousand fold. Some advertise for a short time after they commence business, and I think it is sufficient others stop advertising after they have established a flourishing business by its aid. This is a great mistake. From the moment a house ceases to advertise, however large its reputation or firm its standing, it begins to decline. The changes are so rapid in this country, and the public mind so constantly occupied by new aspirants for its favor and its attention, that to be out of the papers where everybody seeks for information on every subject, is to be forgotten. The Press is daily becoming more and more a necessity, and its usefulness as an advertising medium is constantly increasing. No man is wise, or just to himself who undertakes to do business without availing himself of its advantage.

President Lincoln Endorsing a Colored Man's Note.—Mr. Huntington, cashier of the First National Bank of Washington, meeting an old friend, Mr. Lincoln, one morning remarked, "That President of yours is the oddest man alive. Why, he endorses notes for niggers!" It seems that some time before a colored man, fearing himself in danger of losing his house for want of $150, went to Mr. Lincoln and told his story. The result was that the man made a two months's note and Mr. Lincoln endorsed it. The note was discounted by some one, and found its way to Huntington's bank for collection. Upon its maturity the colored man failed to respond. Instead of serving the customary notice of protest upon the endorser, the cashier took the note in person to Mr. Lincoln, who at once offered to pay it. Mr. Huntington said: "Mr. President, you have tried to help a fellow mortal along. I am not willing that you should suffer this entire loss; we will divide it between us." And the affair was thus settled.

Horace Greeley.—Mr. Dana once told us something about Greeley's farm, through the columns of the Portland Press. He says:

"Several years ago the philosophic Printing House bought a swamp. How to work on scientific principles, and farm management on a ledge that lessened out of the dump was the question. Inventive, dug up muck