THE BATTALION.

Six Words.

A little court scene in Tennessee is thus described by the Clarksville Leaf-Chronicle:

Aunt Cherry Mallory was recently put on the witness-stand to tell what she knew about the annihilation of a hog by a railway locomotive. After being sworn she was asked by the lawyer if she saw the train kill this hog. "Yess," she said, "I seed it."

"Well," said the lawyer, "tell the court, in as few words as possible, all you know about it."

"I kin do dat in a mighty few words," said Aunt Cherry, clearing her throat, and with one eye on the judge and one on the lawyer, she said: "Hit jes' tooted and tuck 'im."

An editor has been inspired, after looking over his list of delinquent subscribers, to compose the following: "How dear to our heart is the old silver dollar, when some kind subscriber presents it to view; the liberty head without necktie or collar, and all the strange things which to us seem so new; the widespreading eagle, the arrows below it, the stars and the words with the strange things they tell; the coin of our fathers, we're glad that we know it, for some time or other 'twill come in right well; the spreadeagle dollar, the star-spangled dollar, the old silver dollar we all love so well."

It isn't always the cadet with brains Who in military has the greatest gains; There are exceptions to all rules, And fortune (or the commandant) often favors fools.—Ex.

> Tell me not in accents weary That I bore you with this trash; What is life worth to anyone Who has not tasted the mess-hall hash?—Ex.

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