

## Humorous Sketches

**Wishes to Find It.**—A farmer employed a gentleman from the Emerald Isle one spring to take care of his grounds. He was exceedingly green, but he was simply to obey instructions, and accordingly he came every morning to receive orders what to do for the day. His first order was to spread a heap of manure.  
"Am I what I do that far, sir?" said he.  
"Why," said his employer, "we spread it so that the roots will find it."  
"Am, they will find it by spreading?"  
"Yes, the roots will find it."  
Out went Patrick and commenced his labor. The manure was very heavy, and by-and-by began to wear upon the sinews of the toiler. About noon his employer went out to see how he got along, and found him sweating furiously, and panting for breath.

"Did you say, sir," said Patrick, "that plants would find the manure?"

"Yes, of course they will find it."

"Well, the hounds," said the perspiring Irishman, wiping his perspiration sleeve, "wouldn't it be nice if the stable, sir, am, let them find it there?" It would save much hard work; if you see sir it."

A SHORT CATCHWORD.—Whom did Adam marry, and when did he marry her? One Eve.

What was her bridal dress? Barely nothing.

Not even a ribbon? No, she had no need of one; she was all alone herself.

When Adam and Eve were in the garden business, at what time did they commence picking apples? In the Fall.

What was the first step they took in the sugar business? Boiling Cane.

Why did not Cain make good sugar? Because he wasn't Abel.

Spirits, as well as sugar, comes from cane; what evil resulted from this Cain's spirit? Abel got sliced.

What reason have we to suppose that Cain also got sliced? He went immediately to the land of Neal.

Who was the wisest man? Knower.

What did he know? He knew enough to get in out of the rain.

**AN OLD ACCOUNT.**—A rough-looking specimen of humanity was crossing through Chatham street, in New York, the other day, when he came plump upon a hooked-nosed Jew, a specimen of his race, about whom there could be no mistake. Without a word of warning the rough smacked the Jew into the gutters. Picking himself up and taking his "secret" nose between his thumb and finger, he demanded an explanation.

"Shut up or I'll beat you again," said the aggressor, approaching him.

"I never do nothing till you, an' what for you mosh me in ter nose?" asked Abram.

"Yes, you have, yer Jews crucified Jesus Christ, and I've a mind to go for yer again."

But nine o'clock dash 1,800 years ago, said the poor Jew.

"Wal, I don't care if it was, I only heard of it last night," replied the unwashed, again going for his victim, who wisely went another direction.

The Brooklyn Eagle recently published a long article on "gambling and gamblers," from which we take the following:

Young people will gamble. The church has its lottery and its grab-bags at fairs; the press teams with the brilliant schemes of fortune-making by drawing numbers from the wheel; the poorest, the lowest, white and colored, together will risk their last cent for the prospect of a "big" in a lottery, with one change against four in their favor; Wall-street will gamble in stocks; even the Sunday Lovers, who swarm the docks, in warm weather, will have their game of draw, while the younger crowd indulge in pitching pennies, keeping an eye keenly pealed to a "peeler." Young women gamble with the air of beauty, pence of mind, youthful reputation, and happiness as the fearful risk of losing fortune, hope, life, everything, by one rash hazard of the die. They gamble with their health by late hours, consumption, coco-sippers and cigar-tapered waists.

**AN INCONSOLABLE WIDOW.**—There was a widow woman whose husband, Dietrich Van Prunk, kicked the bucket and left her inconsolable. She had a sad grief world, till that widow. She had a figure of wood carved of that loved wench, and her husband, in order to be constantly reminded of the dear departed. In about a half year she became interested in a new suitor, who finally married her. He visited the widow not more than a fortnight, when the servants told her they were out of kindling wood, and asked what should be done. After a pause, the widow replied in a very quiet way, "Make it last well enough now to split up old Van Prunk, vat is up stairs."

In Russia the circulation of the Bible is rapidly increasing. Not long ago a hand-bound copy of the New Testament, quarter size, was presented to one of the emperor's children as a birthday gift. The emperor complained of its size, and asked: "Why is not a smaller edition printed?"

"It is not," said the Major-General, "but I can't get it made."

He can't get it made, was the answer. Her Majesty at once gave orders for 15,000 copies, and the number was soon increased to 50,000. Since 1855, over 85,000 copies of the New Testament have been circulated in the Russian language.

Two Dutch Farmers at Kinderhook, whose farms we sold out, have come out in their respective native villages. One of them heard an unusually loud hallooning in the direction of a gap in a hedge-row wall, and ran with all speed to the place when the following brief conversation ensued:

"Shoo, vat is to mair?" "Vell, den, said Shoo, "I was trying to climb ento top of dach higstone wall, and I fell off and all to ston, but tumbled down onto me, and has broken one of mine legs off, and both of mine arms, smashed my chin in, and does pig stones are laying all up of miny body." "Ish dat all?" said the other, "vat you hollow seid?" I fat you g'd to totache."

A gentleman whose nose had become dismally colored with the red wine he was wont to imbibe, said one day to his little son at the table: "You must eat bread, my son; bread makes your cheeks red," the boy replied: "Father, what lots of bread you must have sliced up!"

"Please give me a light?" said a raged little urchin with a long nose in his hand, to a six-foot dandy, who was puffing at the end of a Prince's cigar, as he was walking a giddy street.

"What?" said the dandy, "a shaver like you smoke?"

"Yes," said the boy, "every gentleman smokes now-a-days."

The dandy's cigar dropped like a hot potato.

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John Cassius has satisfactorily explained his connection with the Christian religion. He was simply acting in the interest of some of his constituents, without having any interest in the minister.

"Na, dear," said a maddening husband to his wife, "you never catch any comin' out of my mouth." "You may well say that," replied the wife, "they be not so fast that nobody ev' catch them."

## Medical.

### HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS.

Component Parts—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juices.

For Ulcers, Consumption, Jaundice, Bilious Affectations, Ulcers of the Nervous Headache, Convulsions, Purely Vegetable, containing no Mercury, Minerals or Deleterious Drugs.

**H**

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant, agreeable, superfluous oil, tasteless, and digestible, and contain nothing irritative to the stomach. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor gripping pains. They are composed of the finest ingredients. After a few days' use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place, as appears material to the patient, and never fails, with perfect health, from productive or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pill are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar-coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, leaving a dry, tasteless, and agreeable fluid. The Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pill being pleasant in taste and color, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated. Price fifty cents per box.

**E**

### HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BALSAPARILLA.

Will radically exterminate from the system the Typhus, Fevers, Ulcers, Urticaria, Erysipelas, Sore Mouth, Sores, Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Sore Throat, Coughs, Rashes, Fauing Mill Siles of all kinds and kinds, a large assortment of Bed-Worms, Humes, for Poxing, Farm-Bots, Cuttings, Ticks, for sale by J. H. CONLEY & CO.

**L**

Being prepared expressly for the above Complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Balsaparilla. It gives a strong, healthy, and agreeable color, and restores the Patient to a state of Health and Purity. For Purifying the Blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood, and the only reliable and certain remedy known for the cure of pulmonary diseases, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, attended with the following symptoms: Indifference to exercise, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horrour of Disease, Weakness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Plastering of the Body, and the Skin, Eructation, the Pox, Cold Congestion, Universal Paroxysms of the Muscular system, etc.

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## Miscellaneous.

### THE SUNBURY CATTLE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE: E. CO., MARKET-SQUARE, SUNBURY, PA.

INSURE YOUR CATTLE!

THE ONLY COMPANY THAT PAYS PROMPTLY.

THIS Company pays all losses by all kinds of accidents—by death (excepting in case of sudden death, then, &c., &c.). They pay promptly. No red tape proceeding to obtain your money in case of loss.

Look at the list of Losses paid within six months by this company:

M. Henderling, Sunbury, \$22.33

D. Hibbert, Northumberland, 50.00

S. D. Dickey, " 30.00

W. Eckart, " 40.00

Charles Bolich, Mt. Carmel, 30.00

Eustis Sipple, " 40.00

Catharine Wagner, Watsons, 40.00

Geo. Heit, Northumberland, 22.33

John H. Smith, Sunbury, 22.33

W. Bressler, " 40.00

Minor Dwyer, " 60.00

Catherine Mertz, Shamokin, 40.00

François Bucher, Sunbury, 50.00

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