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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1860.

VOL. 5. NO. 14.

ROAD TOP RAIL ROAD! FARE DEPENDENCE STREET

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE BY B. F. MECYELS, At the

Arrangements have been effected between the PENNSYLVANIA R. R. CO. and HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP R. R. CO., by which Freights are transported at the following low rates; From Hopewell to Philadelphia, Flour, 624 cents per bar-rel. Grain, 31 cents per 100 Hs. Merchandize Westward, From Philadelphia to Hopewell, per 100 ds., 1st Class, 75 cents. 2d class, 60 cts. 3d class 50 cents. 4th class, 35 cents. Salt and Plaster, merchants

Freights Westward are received at the Pennsylvana Railroad Station, 13th and Market Streets, philadelphia, and forwarded daily. Freights Eastward are received at the Hopewell

station of Broadtop R. R., and forwarded daily. S. B. KINGSTON, JR., Freight agent, Pen'na. R. R. Co., Phil'a.

Freight Agent, H. & B. T. R. R., Hopeweil Station. Riddlesburg Coal, Fine and Lump, always on hand and for sale.

Sept. 7, 1860.

CONFECTIONARY AND GROCERY.

THE undersigned has just received and keeps constantly on hand the following articles :-Coffee, sugar, molasses, cheese, crackers, currants, prunes, raisins, figs, almouds, filberts, cocoa nuts, ground nuts, pecans, Eng. walnuts, cream nuts, canground nuts, pecans, Eng. walnuts, cream nuts, can-dies in variety, oranges, lemons, tobaceo and cigars, allspice and pepper, spices of all kinds, baking so-da, cream of taitar, sulphur, brimstone, canister and keg powder, shot, caps and lead, grain and grass scythes, whetting tools, wash tubs and boards, in-digo, extract logwood, copperas, aium and madder, di collectand Mason's thacking, sweeping, dusting oil, polish and Mason's blacking, sweeping, dusting store, shoe and scrubhing, brushes, clothes, hair, tooth and flesh brushes, hat and infant brushes, hair tooth and flesh brushes, hat and minnt brushes, hair oils and perimmery, purses and port monaies, pock-et and reemorandum books, bonnet and round gum combs, "ridding" and fine combs, brecelets and beads, pens, pen-holders, penknives, scissors, knife-sharpeners, umbrellas, suspenders, spool cotton and floss, clocks, small looking glasses, violins, violin things term praches, watch chains every combs. floss, clocks, small looking glasses, violins, violins strings, toy watches, watch chains, curry combs, cards, horse brushes, shoe-thread, pegs and spara-bles, Johnson's Arabian Liniment, Rock and Little's White Oil, Merchant's celebrated Gargling Oil, for manor beast, and many other articles of a similar nature. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. A. L. DEFIBAUGH.

June 17,'59.-1y.

BLOODY RUN FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

THE subscribers are now prepared at their Foundry in Bloody Run, to fill all orders for Castings of every description for GRIST AND SAW-MILLS, THRESHING

MACHINES, APPLE MILLS, PLOUGHS and all things else in our line that may be needed in this ning counties.

an infing counties. We marafacture Threshing Machines of 2, 4 or Horse Yow Yr, WARRANTED equal if not superior to any made in the State. We keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Wood Cock, Plug and Hillside Ploughs, WARRANTED 'o give satisfac-tion, or no sale. Points, shares and land sides to fit all Woodcock, or Seyler ploughs in the county. Farmers' Bells, Ploughs and Castings of our make may be had at the store of We had at the store of We hatley, in Bedford, Sonderbaugh & Pee, East Providence Tp., John Nyeum & Son, " " " Times being hard, we ofter great inducements to Farmers and Mechanics to buy of us.

Farmers and Mechanics to buy of us. All kinds of repairing done in a neat and substan-

t the following terms, to wit: \$1.50 per annom, CASH, in advance.

\$2.00 " if paid within the year. \$2.50 " if not paid within the year. To subscription taken for less than six months. DS-No paper discontinued until all arrearages are aid, unless at the option of the publisher. it has een decided by the United States Courts that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of ar-

subscribe for them, or not.

SHADOW AND SUNSHINE.

vile ?"

or, Philip Hueston, as he stood before me one not have been deader or more silent at his great ghostly shadows-saw the leaden sky dip he was unusually earnest : own to meet the weird old pines. I saw all this, and yet nothing taught me how to answer Elizabeth ?" the question that had been asked me. My life thought. In its spring it was lorgotten, and its breast. bursting buds had withered and died waiting for the blessed summer that would never come God should take the sunshine from us !" o it. If I raised my brows pitifully, asking

ne of his presence.

ome, grave countenance, and not unpleasant another week and she died! Her life was ting nostrils; and the eyes-those strangely torn-she was freed ! p-culiar eyes that are blue and black alternately, Ah, I was a mother then ! The beautiful at times the soul that look a from them. But look as keenly as I might I could not read the "Oh, my God!" I cried, in the agony of look as keenly as I might I could not read the

ich man; I a poor girl with a dead heart .-- her !" My cousins (I was an inmate of my uncle's) house,) were gay, fashionable and beautifulwhy did he turn from them to me?

weet thought of passion and tenderness. I mamma. to him ? did not care to know which it was.

calmly to my suitor :

ny me ?'

wo.

out to a sunshine of love and romance. But

This done, I turned to my sewing again.

So soon as that? I thought, but I said

and I can go at one time as well as another."

must not lose time on anything else.

I never looked back after that, and in the

week's time I had become the wife of Philip

"A bridal outfit ?"

time, I said

I barred and locked its chambers, leaving but | son to the sin I had committed. I did not love | from his lips. Was I deceived then after all ? one little place for the sunshine and the free air him, I said repeatedly to myself, but what the Was he serving himself more than me in giv-I had known only the wants of to riot in. childhood; I had no mother to supply them; so it was that I grew into the gentleness of the

became doubly my own. People said that I was cold and dead, on that first summer of my marriage ; and, in a sarcas- bout the old place-that there was no sunlight tic way, that I had made the beautiful house eranges, is prima facin evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence. The courts have decided that persons are ac-wife had a playground, and others, still, that I they take them from the post office, whether they came to me in fragments, some from the old housekeeper who had a familiar footing every "Elizabeth-Miss Harwood-will yeu be my where, others from the careless tongued few who visited me from time to time. But they

These were the words of my dignified suit-r. Philip Hueston, as he stood before me one Sometimes as I frolicked with the child, dull, drizzly April morning. I was not sur- May, I would be conscious that my husband prised to hear him speak in this manner. Be- was watching me closely. But I had no time. fore he moved his lips I knew the words he and less inclination, to interrupt his glances .would utter, and yet a block of granite that I had become his wife as he had asked me .never felt a springing pulse within it, could Wife! what a dead, hollow word it was to me But one sultry August night, as we sat on words than my heart. I looked out of the win- the piazza together, the little one with her shidow and saw the wide fields with the first faint ning golden head resting on my bosom, he said flush of green upon them-saw the mist afar to me letting his voice slide down to the low carriage," he went on, as though the matter off lying still and white upon the hills like deep tone, to which it always descended when troubled him.

"What if the child should be taken from you

lopened my eyes widely upon him, and run on dull and sunless through all the year, I held the golden head more closely to my

"Taken, Mr. Hueston ?" I said. "What if He smiled quickly, and turned his head away for the touch of a few flowers, should I be so that I could not see his features plainly .crowned only with thorns ? I leaned my head Did he feel that his question was destined to be upon my hand as I thought of it. Mr. Hues- the subject of a prophesy ? I was not easy or happy after it. Day nor night did I allow my

with my mad love. I looked up into his face. It was a hand- The next week and she sickened-and still

to look upon. The mouth was full, firm and strongly bound in mine, and I prayed the Faproud; the nose straight, with slightly dila- ther to take us together. But no! mine was

had a touch of fire and passion in their depths, crown which I had fitted to my brow was ev- into the garden and gathered a boquet of auas though they were strong enough to translate ery bit that of motherhood. In my desolation turn flowers for my room. As he placed them

secret of his preference for me. He was a heart, "she is all that I love upon earth ; spare I felt the strong clasp of my husband's arms

about me as I spoke, I turned about and looked drawing his chair near mine. "Be patient him full in the face. His eyes had a strange He did not say that he loved me. I liked light in them, but his features were calm and Ot the past I am not going to speak, Elizabeth

that. He had been a married man once, to a still. What did he know of a parent's love ?butterfly of wealth and fashion; perhaps her I said in my heart. What was the white fa-grave held, or her hife had killed out every ced babe, with its pitiful dying cry of mamma! and I trust, to you, a happier tuture. You do "Don't hold me," I said, wrestling myself

Sy cold a wooing I thought would not lead from his arms; "my heart i breaking." "And mine, Elizabeth-

Farmers and Mechanics to buy of us. All kinds of repairing done in a neat and substan-tial manner and all work warranted. Call and ex. amine our castings and work and judge tor your-selves. Our agents sell at foundry prices. JOSIAH BAUGHMAN & BRO.

it to resolve itself into words. I was too proud said : mother, and the little soul, grafted into the and unvielding for that. In the meantime, strong tree of mine, lived upon it, and the child with this additional sorrow rankling and stinging at my heart, I grew thinner and paler than ever. I know that I moved like a shadow a-

in my face-not even a quiet, secret happiness shining from my eye, and yet could not help

"Are you ill, Mrs. Hueston ?" My husband asked the question one morning as I took my seat at the breakfast table. He spoke in a half starting way, as though at that

moment he saw and comprehended the change that had had come over me. "I am quite well ;" I answered, dropping ny eyes before him.

I think he was about to speak but some sudden thought checked him. I knew that he was "You remain within doors too much, I'm afraid," he said, after a few moments pause.

"I think not, Sir," I replied ; I do not care go ou! very often." "If you are unable to walk, there is the

"Oh yes, thank you. Some day I will drive ome in it.

1 might have spoken in a pitiful way. I do not know. The home to which I alluded was a ruined, crumbling cottage twelve miles distant, where I had lived with my father and

mother when I was a little child. It was all the home I could call my own. "Home !" repeated Hueston, his voice go-

-"God pity you !" I looked up a little startled. I had not heard ton was still standing before me. "Miss Harwood !" he said, as if to remind child from my sight. Dear God ! how I stiffed words touched me. In my heart I said, inhim speak so fervently for many months. The voluntarily, as I met the deep glance of his

eves-"If he would not only love me !"

My soul was feeling about .n darkness for its Was it touching the shining track so way. After breakfast was over Mr. Hueston went

in my hand he asked for a few moments' conversation with me. I sank back into a chair, clutching my fingers together among the deli-

cate petals of the flowers. "I have something to cell you," he began, with me ; I will not task your forbearance long. -it is better dead, and you know its ways by

and I trust, to you, a happier future. You do not love me, and because of that your face whitens day by day. If I remain here you will die ; so I am going away, leaving you as I can, that, apart from a presence that is dis-

future might bring about I did not know. The ing me up ? In the the frenzy of the thought lost was but an inward breath ; I never allowed I clasped both my hands about his arm, and "You do not love me ! Merciful God, have

pity !?? He understood me at last, and as tho' I had een a babe held me in his arms and held me passionately to his breast. How strong and tender he was! What a blessed sense of peace

and security came to my heart as I rested there "I am so happy," I said, amid tears and sobs. He only held me closer murmuring, "My wife ! my wife !"

COUNTRY MEETIN' TALK.

An Illinois editor, who sometimes has an "attack of phonography," recently attended a country "meetin"," where he took down the lifferent topics of conversation.

"Vote for Lovejoy !" exclaimed a political aspirant indignantly, "I'd as soon vote for Wm regarding me attentively, but I did not look up. Lloyd Garrison himself, loaded down as he is with-

"Two of the fattest beef critters you ever set our eyes on ;" interrupted a dealer in cattle, "that I sold for ____"

"That horrid yellow dress again," exclaimed Miss Spruce in what might have sounded like a whisper if she had been on the other side of the room, "painted too, half an inch thick, and wears-

"Teeth and toe-nails to get the office ;" broke in another politician, "but people will not trust him again ; besides he is-

"Spavined in both hind legs, wind broken and foundered to boot, as I told Jarvis at the time, and it will take-

"One tea-cup full of butter, two of sugar ing down to that low even melody peculiar to three of flour, four eggs, and a sprinkle of nutneg makes-"Both ends meet, when the year comes round

boor woman, for she has got six children, the Idest one blind, and-"No saddle or bridle to ride him with ; some

body stole it, while I was gone to Chicago after-

"the long promised millenial day, which we have no doubt is to be brought out through the ninistration of _____"

"Two Dutchmen, a monkey, and a hand organ to grind it ; and oh ! it made the funniest nusic, and the little figures danced about like "Nine thousand miles railroad track, and this

at an estimated cost of-"Five cents a dozen I sold four hens to Mrs.

would do the courting." Wilson, and the hawks carried off three, besides "Mrs. P., this is no time for trifling, the jusany number of chickens, and ----- '

"Such a handsome young man ; and he dantice is waiting." "The justice. Why, I should prefer a parces so beautiful. Did you ever see a handsome son ! pair of whiskers, or a more insinuating Richards was an inveterate chewer of

"Handle to my tea-pot, and Tom declared tobacco. To break himself of the habit, he took that he had not touched it at all, and I knew up another, which was that of making a pledge Emily hadn't for she had been all the time about once a month that he would never chew another piece. He broke his pledge just as of-

"Running at the rate of twenty-five miles an ten as he made it. The last time I had seen our with no head lights on ; and around a him he told me he had broken off for good, but curve at that, when the locomotive broke the now as I met him he was taking another budge over-"That young Miss Browne that had the chew.

"Why Richards," says I. "yop told

A TOTCHING APPEAL .---Morgan spare that dog, Touch not a single hair ; He worries many a hog From out his muddy lair. Oh, when he was a pup, So frisky and so plump, He lapped his milk from a cup, When hungry -at a jump, And then his funn; tricks, So funny in their place, So full of canine licks, Upon your hands and face. You will surely let him live ! Oh, do not kill him-dead ; He wags his narrative And prays for life-not lead. Go get the muzzle now, And put it upon his mouth, And stop that bow, wow, wow ! And tendency to drought. He is your children's pet, Companion of their joy ; You will not kill him yet, And thus their hopes destroy. No, Morgan, spare that pup, And go away from there !

Nor BAD .- "First class in oriental philosohy stand up. Thibets, what is life ?' "Life consists of money, a horse, and a fast wife."

"Next. What is death ?"

"A paymaster who settles everybody's debts, and gives the tombstone as receipt in full of all lemands."

"What is poverty ?" "The reward of merit genius generally reeives from a discriminating public."; "What is religion ?"

"Doing unto others as you please, without alowing a return of the compliment." "What is fame ?"

"A six line puff in a newspaper while livng, and your fortune to your enemies when vou are dead."

IFA young bachelor, who had been appointed deputy sheriff, was called to serve an attachment against a beautiful young widow .--He accordingly called upon her, and said : "Madam I have an attachment for you."

The widow blushed and said she was happy to inform him that his attachment was recipro

cated. "You do not understand me ; you must proceed to court." "I know it is leap year, sir, but I prefer you

March 26, 1858.

YOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOP,

THE subscrbers having formed a partnership nder the style of "Dock & Aschom" for the purpose of conducting a general

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE

business in the establishment recently erected by Gilliard Dock, in Hopewell, Bedford county, are now prepared to execute orders for *CASTINGS AND MACHINERY* of every description. They will build to order steam-engines, coal and drift-cars, horse powers and threshing machines—also, casting of every kind for furnaces, forges, saw, grist and effective planets, water size callenges bases froling mills, ploughs, water-pipe, columns, house fronts, bracke's, &c., &c. They are also, now making a fine assortment o

STOVES of various kinds of the latest patterns and most approved styles, including several sizes of COOK STOVES of the best make, herting stoves for churches, offices, bar-rooms, &c. A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constant

ly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at ly on hand, and sold at wholesale and rearr, and prices to suit the times, and quality, warranteed qual to the best Eastern make. Machinery of al nads repaired promptly. Patterns made to order. GILLIARD DOCK, C. W. ASCHOM.

Nov. 11, 1859

BEDFORD COUNTY MAP.

I Will make a directory map of Bedford County from actual surveys, if a sufficient number of sub scribers can be raised to justify me in the enter-

The map will be large and well finished and will show the location of all the public roads streams, boundary lines, towns, villages, Hotels, Churches, School Houses, Post Offices, stores, grist mills, saw wills d.c., &c., and will contain the names of all the property holders, and show the busines that almos: each one is engaged in. I will put on the same sheet maps of all the towns and large villages, also tables and statistics of the County and (if taken in time) the census of 1860. Pains will be taken to July 1,'59. DW'D. L. WALKER. my hair.



MRS. S. FILLER would respectfully announce to her friends in Bedford County, and to the public generally, that she has leased, for a term of years, the large and convenient brick hotel, at the corner the large and convenient brief how how as of Pitt and Juliana streets. Bedford, Pa., known as the "WASHINGTON HOUSE," and lately kept by MRS. COOK. This house is being thoroughly re-fitted and refarmished, and is now open for the re-ception of guests. Visitors to the "BEDFORD SPKINGS" and persons attending Court, will find this house a pleasant and comfortable temporary home.—Every attention will be paid to the comfort and person attention to the table will at all wear ; my shoulders would be fitted to it someand accommodation of guests. The table will at all times be supplied with the best the markets afford.

Charges moderate. Extensive stabling is attached to this hotel, and year old babe the blessed word-"Mother !" dance. Special attention will be paid to the accom-modation of the tarming community. March 30th, 1860.

A LOT OF PURE MAPLE SUGAR, FOR SALE by July20,'60. A. L: DEFIBAUGH.

Phrough the narrow portal would God's bless- left in darkness.

child I thought I would many Philip Hueston. The terrible shock aroused me from the lethar- for the sucrifice which you have made. That My soul moved toward the wee, motherless gy in which I had been. The clear light of is all, and may God bless you, Elizabeth ! darling. I was womanly in that. For the death had showed me the spot where I was sake of a divided crown of motherhood 1 was standing; showed me how deeply I had wronged by I placed mine within it. He raised to his willing to give myselfaway. I did not remem- the man whose name I bore. But what could ber the ties that must come between that and I do ? He had not asked me for my love, onme, but like a traveler who sees afar the height 19 to be his wife ; as though that word did not

tor which he is longing, I forgot the roughened imply all that was true, pure and holy of the soms upon my lap. Hours drifted away and I valleys that lay before it. So I said, cooly and heart. What could I do? The question haundid did not move or speak. Through the open ted me for weeks, and I moved about silent and "I will be your wife, Mr. Hueston." spiritless.

"The loss of ltttle May will kill her ?"peo-"But, excuse me, Miss Harwood, I shall be ple said, as shey looked upon my blanched face. bliged to return home at the expiration of a I wished that I could believe them.

The week went away and October, the resurrection of life's Spring. Among the flowweek's time. Will you be able to accompamonth of golden mist and haze, came down ers my tears fell-the first that my eyes had silently upon us. On one of its brightest mor- known for months. The strong, swift waters "On, yes; my preparations will be slight, nings I went into the library and seated my- of my soul were unloosed at last, and the sweet, sell by the window which overlooked the gar-He bowed and was about turning away. I den. I did not know at first-uot until I was letained him by asking for the child. He gave drawn by the strong magnetism of his gaze-that quick, keen look into my face, a though stri-Mr. Hueston was but a few rods from the house. ving to learn whether or not the thought of her busy with his plants. Of late I had learned My eyes felt large with kindly light. not move, only watched him from the low "I shall send the nurse with her in a day or his deep eye to my face so often. At last he

hort space of a few days, but I assented quiet- waiting for utterance. "Elizabeth, he began, coming close to the ly, and commenced folding my work. There was a sober bridal outfit to be arranged, and I open window, so near that his eye looked di- rang out a merry tune. My husband walking

> me?" Something in his manuer moved me exceedingly. I tried to speak, but the words walk as the sound of the music fell upon his

I repeated the words to myself, they were so strange. Pausing before a mirror, I thought fainted upon my my lips. "Tell me truly," he ear, then harried on faster, as if to escape from how poorly orange flowers would twine with urged, still keeping his eyes fastened on mine. Was I to blame if he forced the answer from brushed mine as he pased up and down, but he If I could but have yew! Away me ? I could not, would not, tell him a falseback in the past, some one had said to me that nothing poorer than pearls ought ever to shine bood, and so I said, as firmly as I could :

from the deep brown of my braids. I remembered the words then, and caught them up as asked me to, and --- 27

we sometimes catch a sound that is dead in its clasping my hand until I tho't he would crush echo. I was a little weak for a moment, and felt like putting down the burden that had ta- it. "I thought you did not care for love, Sir," ken so bravely a few moments before. But it

was only for a moment. The cross that is not I added. "Who will ever be able to 'tell whether or heavy enough to break may strengthen and you in."

not you are right in your conjecture ?" he said, Looking after him, I could but each the word

"Who ?" After that, Mr. Hueston and I were almost

Hueston, and heard from the hps of his two as strangers to each other. Sometimes days me, What a strange life I had after that-half would pass that I did not see or hear from him. hadow, half sunshine. For the love of the When at home he treated me with cold, studichild I was blessed, and to it I gave every ed politeness that chilled me through. I did "Do not go without me Philip-my husband !

thought, forgetting the sweet, tender claim of not think that he treated me justly, and yet I I cried trying to get within shelter of his arms. wifehood that was upon me. Craven creature had not the heart to complain. The punish-"Elizabeth !" that I was because death had entered my soul, ment inflicted upon me was small in compari- The word came in a low, measured way i Certainly. Get married.

ise in our own conceits ! All my ing ever thrill? For the sake of his little The days were long that followed that night. at your bidding-a poor price, indeed, I know,

and I don't know what he hasn't had, poor lit-He held out his hand to me and mechanicaltle darling ! This is the first time I have taken

wealth

him out since____' hps for a moment, then turned and walked ra-"The Mexican war which I consider perfect pidly from the room while I bowed my head ly unjustifiable, unless it is on the ground that lower and lower till my face crushed the blos

windows the sounds of October were floating ceeded into the school-house to muse upon the

the little rough song of the locust and the twit tering of the swallows. It was Autumn with-REUBEN TODD'S BAD SPELL.

out, but within my heart there was a beautiful The importance of spelling correctly is seen spelling Lager Beer as at should be. A counwifely love glimmered through them like sun-

shine. I did not obey the summons of the dinner bell, not even when the good housekeeper gravely hinted that it was the last time that troubled me. Instead of disquiet, he saw a to avoid him, but on seeing him there I did Mr. Hueston woul dine at home before he went away-he was to leave by the first train the window seat, wondering what it was that drew next morning-nor in spite of her solicitious urging did I go down to tea. I knew that Mr. to have it removed so far from me, even for the thought that no common words were at his lips had gathered dark and purple through the house, I went into the parlor and opened the

piano-it had been dumb for months-and Payment. Yours respectfully, rectly into mine, " tell me, please, do you love on the piazza, out upon which the low, deep windows led. He paused a moment in his

it. I went to the window. His garments did not heed me. I knew that my light robe

fluttered in the soft breeze, and I thought he "I am atraid not, Mr. Huston. You never turned away his head that he might not see it. I stepped lightly on the piazza and stepped in "And what ?" he asked, almost fiercely, his way, holding out my hand to him. He did not take it ; instead, he retreated a few paces. I followed him.

"The night air is chilly and you are without a mantle," he said. "Allow me to lead

I stood immovable before him, with my very dropping my hand and walking swiftly away- heart breaking upon my lips, and yet I could not speak.

"Have you something to say to me before I go !" he asked, bending his head towards

> "Yes," I gasped, "a great deal." He came nearer to me, and bent his head a little lower.

small-pox last spring. They do say that she is had given up that habit, but I see you are at it going to marry _____, again." "The scarlet fever and the whooping cough,

"Yes he replied, I have gone to chewing, and left off lying."

FA farmer once hired a Vermonter to assist in drawing logs. The Yankee, when there was a log to lift, generally tried to secure the smallest end, for which the farmer reproved "The preacher has come," exclaimed a boy, him, and told him always to take the butt end. and depositing my report in my pocket, I pro- Dinner came, and with it a sugar loaf Indian pudding. Jonathan sliced off a generous portion of the largest part, giving the farmer the wink, and exclaimed : "Always take the butt end !"

IFA Yarmouth malster hired an Irishman, by the following, especially the necessity of "a green hand," to assist in loading his sloop with malt. Just as the vessel was about to set sail, the Irishman, who was jingling the price of his days work in his pocket, cried out from the quay :

"Captain ! I lost your shovel overboard; but Messre Blotch & Drinker sen me up as soon as possible a cask of Brandy and one Large Bear I cut a big notch on the rail fence around the for forth of Juli sen the Bear by expres in Haist starn, right over the spot where it went down so you can find it when you come back."

The answer came as follows -IF Before the days of tetotallers, a neighbor Mr. Todd-Dear Sir :- We send you to-day of Mr. Bisbee saw the gentleman, at an early are cask of brandy and the Bear by express as hour of the day, crawling slowly homeward on equested. You must feed him on raw meat. his hands and knees over the frozen ground. and be very careful that he does not escape as "Why don't you get up, Mr. Bisbee ? Why he is very savage. He cost \$400 and we let don't you get up and walk ?" said his neighyou have him for the same. Pleas forward bor.

Blotch & Drinker.

here, that I'm afraid I sh-sh-shall b-b-break The consternation of Reuben Todd was complete when the furious animal was landed at

Bungville, Juli, the 1 1860.

his shop door with a half scared curious crowd around it, and it was only by a sacrifice of the cask of brandy for a keeper, and a couple of trips to New York, that he got rid of his ugly property and learned how to spell Lager Beer.

Some one tells a good story of a broad-backed Kentuckian who went down to Orleans for the he knew, but as to compound and flavored li-

Reprising on the seats of the court of the St. Charles, he observed a score of the fashionables

"Boy," said he, "bring me a glass of that

e called the boy.

"Why, you ordered a julep."

m."

poor man the best way to start a nursery ?--

through." Where are you going ?" 'said a young gentleman to an elderly one in white cravat,

"I w-w-would, o-b-but it's so mighty thin

whom he overtook a few miles from Little Rock.

"I am going to heaven, my son ; I have been on the way for more than eighteen years."

"Well, good by, old hoss, if you have been traveling towards heaven for eighteen years first time. Whisky, brandy and plain drinks and got no nearer than Arkansas, I'll take another route."

> IF Have you anything else old ?" said an English lady at Rome, to a boy, of whom she had bought some antiques.

> "Yes,', said the urchin, thrusting forward his hat, which had seen some dozen summers, "my hat is old."

The lady rewarded his wit.

Is this your only suit, Jerry ? it's rather shabby."

"O, no, I've got another." Where ?"

"In Court." IF "I'm getting fat," as the loafer said when he was stealing lard.

nuors he was a know-nothing.

Irinking mint juleps.

When he had consumed the cooling draught,

"Boy, what was my last remark ?"

"That's right, don't forget it-keep bringing

CFA writer asks if any one can inform a

Reuben Todd.

y rumseller wishing a supply of that beverage wrote as follows :

in-the chirping of the cricket in the grateutility of phonography.