Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 23, 1860.

WHOLE NUMBER, 2024.

VOL. 5. NO. 16.

#### THE BEDFORD GAZETTE IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY B. F. MEYERS,

\$1.50 per annum, cash, in advance. \$2.00 " " if paid within the year. \$2.50 " " if not paid within the year. \$2.50 " if not paid within the year. No subscription taken for less than six months.

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#### Select Poetrn.

#### LIFE.

BY M. LOUIS GOLDSMITH.

Life is but a troubted stream, Flowing on as in a dream-Wider, deeper growing-Bearing freight for good ar ill. Hast'ning on some gulf to fill, into the grave flowing.

Down the stream our barks are borne, Like some water-lily torn From its quiet mooring; Now we, at a fearful rate, Glide on helpiess to our fate, Dire suspense enduring.

Past a whirlpool now we glide; Breakers now on either side Threaten to destroy us. Far away, brilliant light Shines across the murky night, Seeking to decoy us.

There, along the treacherous tide, Shipwrecks loom up far and wide, At the shrine of pleasure Stranded ; barks there strayed away, And within the rocky bay Cast away their treasnie

Sail we on! One craft, though weak, Came thus far without a leak, Storms and wave's commotion Hastened rather than delayed The voyage, and we've almost made Eternity's dark ocean.

Pause we here-but no ! the tide Sweeps us onward-we abide-Not on earth or ocean-Rest unfound eludes our clasp, Till we, at our latest gasp, Yield to Death's dire potion !

### AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

Several years ago, a friend of mine took a -street, Cincinnati.-Things went on very well for a time; but like all the rest of mankind, he had several "ill wishers," as he expressed it, who were constantly watching for an opportunity to do him

per surface. Now, this caution together with the singular appearance of the box, caused our ILLUSTRATION OF FINE ART APPREfriend to be a little suspicious, for it was shortly after Allison and his wife were killed by the explosion of an infernal machine.

He had it carefully carried into the store, ved to sink the box in the cistern for three days, after which time it was to be opened,

It was placed in the water accordingly .-We all laughed heartily over the affair, for every one except our friend, considered it an immense joke, for it had been published a few days previous that a woman had received a box and hinking it to be an infernal machine, she sunk it in the cistern. When her husband came home at night, he inquired about his ten dollar box of cigars that he had sent home during difficult to do, pictures in oils or in wor-In the anticipation of having a very grand sted

time, Jake Kile published it in the papers. The appointed day came, and with it came some two hundred terrified people. The box was taken out of the cistern, and laid upon the counter. Some ladies began to shed tears, and one I believe fainted. Every body present was tearful that the box was closed so tightly that the water had not entered it. However, our friend advanced and kicked the box. All shuddered. No explosion, and he kicked again with the same result. Then he took a small hatchet and carefully pried the lid open. He lifted the top carefully, but hesitated about removing the cloth that was spread over something within. At length, however, it was ta-

Our friend clasped his hands; the clerks bursted; the people clapped their hands, and shousold! sold!"

try

ma s o

ing

I pushed forward and peoped into the box -There lay a huge doll baby dressed in a New York paper!

## BILL PAID.

Bill met Katy in the lane-A. wink, Olksoods and Or blink. Libink

She winked again He put his arm around her waist-A pout! No doubt.

Put out. At such good taste. Her Ittle hand caught his so quick-

A scratch He'll catch His match, And lose the trick.

Then, with her other hand, she gave ---A coff! That's rough Enough,

And showed her brave, She said : "I won't !" then held so still-A kiss ! Ah! this! Sweet bliss

Paid every ill-paid Bill.

A PRINTER ON A TRAMP. A Dutchman sitting at the door of his tavern

- Knickerbocker.

in the Far West, is approached by a tall thin Yankey, who is emigrating westward on foot with a bundle on a cane over his shoul-"Vell Mishter Valking Shtick, vat you

vant ?" "Rest and refreshment," replied the prin-

"Supper and lochin, I reckon?"

"Pe you a Yanky petlar, mit chewelry in pack, to shteat de gal?"

"Nosir, I am no Yankee peddler." "A singin' mashter, too lazy to work ?"
"No sit."

"A shenterl shoemaker, vat loves to measure te gal's foots unt angles petter tin to make te

"No sir, or I should certainly have mended my own shoes ?" "A book agent what bodders de school gommittees till dey do vat you vish, shoost to git

rid of you ?" "Guess again sir. I'm no book agent." "Te tuyvel!-a dentist, breakin' de beeble's

chaws at a dollar a schnag ?"

"No, nor a phrenologist." "Vell den what in der tuyvel can you be !- again.

Shoost tell, unt you shall have te pest sassage for supper, unt shtay all night, free grafis, mit state !! out paysn' von cent, unt a chill of viskey to start mit in de moinin'.' "I am an humble disciple of Faust-a pro-

fessor of the art preservative of all arts - a typographer at your service."

"A printer, sir; a man that prints both books and newspapers.'

One day, the Adams' Express Company placed a box in front of his door; and without looking at the inscription he signed the ticket, and said:

In a man wat prints newspapers:

Yaw, yaw. I vish I may be shot if I didn't looking at the inscription he signed the ticket, tink you wash a poor tuyvel of a dishtrict never to tell a he, and said:

The distinguished candidate, we believe, has not since referred to this pleasing means of pop-"A mon what prints newspapers! he went out, and was surprised to see "This schoolmaster, who vorks for noting, unt poards

## CIATION.

Two very splendidly attired ladies recently made a condescending visit to the studio of one ments. and then all the clerks gathered around it to of our distinguished landscapists, and asked the see the wonderful box. It was then carefully privilege of looking at his pictures. The artist ted. placed behind the counter, where it remained for a whole week. At the end of that time he got tired of keeping company with such a danof those charming epithets wnich ladies bestow what he had said. The boy replied: gerous companion, and he consulted a few persons (among whom were myself,) what he should do with it. After a little talk, he resol- "Oh, isn't it lovely! How sweet! How nat- I have forty dollars sewed up in my clothes." ural!" etc. And then, after gazing at the glowing canvass for a few moments in rapt silence, the lady who had been loudest in expressing her admiration, said with a naivete which must have penetrated to the core of the false to my mother, to whom I promised neveranter's heart. pressing her admiration, said with a naivete painter's heart :

"Pray, Mr. G---, is it a moonlight?"

ded for a "sunset." Mr. G ---- , which do you think the most repentance on it."

"Really," replied the astonished painter, "I

thing in worsted."
"Ah!" said the lady, "I find it so difficult, in working little dogs, to put in the eyes !"

This reminds us of an anecdote the lamented Henry Inman used to relate. He was sitting cean, from Cleveland on Monday night, there in his studio, then in Murray Street, near came a number of sharpers, attracted thither by Broadway, one morning, when a jaunty look- the State Fair. They made several attempts ing young man and woman entered, and wan- with three-card monte and other swindling ted to "see the picture he ha! painted of S'phiar games at cards to "rope in" some of the other G-, in B- Street." It was unfinished, passengers, but without effect, till one young but was readily shown to them by the always

obliging artist. where ""

ly to the artist :

He told his companion, however, that "the leman called Capt. Evans and told the circum-A lady in an omnibus at Washington espited best way to look at a picture, if you wanted to stances. "Capt. Dick," in his cool style, "al-the great unfinished dome of the capitol, (which throw it foff," is so," and he stooped down and lowed that such business could not be safely "No, sir." The agent then asked her if she dethe great unfinished dome of the capitol, (which carried looked up at it through his legs! Somebody transacted on his boat," and ordered a redelivent, and said innocently—

"I suppose those are the gas works?"

"Yes madam, for the nation," was the result of a fellow passenger."

"Yes madam, for the nation," was the results of a fellow passenger."

"Yes madam, for the nation," was the results of a fellow passenger."

"No, sir." The agent tien asked ner it sine destroy transacted on his boat," and ordered a redelive-streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the bring me a plug of tobacco."

"No, sir." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gardener why the streed a "No, sir, I am not in a bussing humor this evening." The agent tien asked her gard

## JIM AND HIS BRIDE.

The Indianapolis State Sentinel relates the like you?"
"La, Jim, I reckon so." following

"A happy, unsophisticated couple from the rural districts got married on Tuesday last and posted off to Indianapolis to enjoy the first tew days in seeing the sights at the State Fair.— They first stopped at the American House, where Rinkie, after puzzling his brain to the utmost, was unable to give them a room, and they were obliged to be separated. On Wednesday night they tried another hotel, with no better success. The rooms were all crowded, you toand men had to be huddled together in one room, some on the floor, and packed up any way, while ladies were served the same in other rooms appropriated to their use. On Thurs day, the unhappy couple, in despair and disgust ed with crowded hotels, searched for and found a private boarding house. The landlady sympathized with them and promised if possible that they should have a room. But on Thursday a perfect avalanche of people came upon the town, the boarding-houses and private hou ses as well as the hotels had to make every shift away as a dead log. to stow away as many as possible at night .-Our unfortunate newly-wedded pair heard with dismay after tea, that they would have to be eparated again that night. The groom looked his disappointment, but the bride could not control her feelings and blubbered out as she stamped her foot on the floor-"I've got my head set on it, and I won't be separated from Jim any The boarders snorted, and offered to sleep in the street, or any way, but the landlady would not allow it, and Jim had to take a berth on the carpet, away from his weeping bride for the third night. Never bring your bride to a Fair."

"A Democrat of the Grand River Valley, not often seen in church, recently attended a Methodist prayer meeting. We shall call him Squiggle by way of concealment. In a short time his countenance lost its usual oily jolly look, and he became oblivious of the solemnities oing on around him, and was plunged in a profound reverse over the recent defeat of his party in Maine, which he had been discussing that morning. As he reflected, his face natu rally elongated, and his jaw dropped. Noticing his serious and solemn look, and not remembering ever to have seen him before, one of the brethren took him to be a stranger of a religious turn of mind, and leaned over his

ench and remarked: "Brother, these are refreshing seasons." "No sit, I am no tooth puller."

"Phrenologist den, feelin' te young folk's groaned inwardly. The brother paused:
"It is good to be here."

"Brother, do you often think of your futur

At the word "state" the eyes of our Demo-

jaw clashed into place like a rat trap.

"Go, my son, I consign thee to God, and we he went out, and was surprised to see "161s side up with extreme care!" marked on the upner surface. Now, this caution together with

Valk in, valk in, Mishter Printerman!"

The youth went, and the party he travelled The youth went, and the party he travelled A LEAP YEAR POPPING.—"A-hem, Ephraim, with was assaulted by robbers.

One fellow asked the boy what he had, to "Forty dollars are sowed up in my gar-

The robbers laughed, thinking the boy jes-

Another asked the same question, and re-

At last the chief called him and asked him "I have told two of your people already that

"The chief ordered the clothes to be ripped open, and the money found. "And how came you to tell this?"

er to tell a lie." "Child," said the robber, "art thou so mind-The artist meekly replied that it was inten- ful of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and "Oh, indeed," replied the lady. "Pray, to God! Give me thy hand, that I may swear am I insensible, at my age, of the duty I owe

yond the direct influence of the mother on the good dressing. child. The sentiment infused into the breast am unable to say, for I have never done any- of a child. The sentiment infused into the breast of a child is again transferred from breast

THE RASCALS BEATEN .- On the steamer Oman was found and badgered till he took out \$15. He bet on four kings, but the gambler "O, ain't that good! ain't that good! partic- showed four aces, and the greeny was out just ken off! All pressed eagerly forward to see ularly the comb! That's to pniar's comb for all the world! I should have known it any quietly looking on proceeded to inquire of the late. ularly the comb! That's tS'phiar's comb for \$15. A Cleveland gentleman who had been young man his name, business, &c. The lat-The appreciative young lady's companion ter in reply, stated that he was living in the admitted that it was good; and added flattering- Saginaw country; worked for \$10 a month and had been down to Black River, Ohio, to get a-"After all, paintin' is a regular trade, isn't bout \$40 due him for labor there. This he had ton and Louisville Railroad was going through names. Consarn it, why the bull-frogs in the

# Mysteries of Countship .- "Sally, don't I

"But don't you know it ! Don't you think I'd tear the eyes out of anybody that dares to

look at you a second ?" "I'spect you would." "Well, the fact of it is, Sally, I-"

"Oh! now don't Jim, you're too sudden."
"And, Sally, I want to—" "Don't say anything more now ; I will." "But it must be done immediately, I want

"Oh hush, don't say any more." "I want you to get--"

"What ! so soon! Oh, no-impossible !-Father and mother would be angry at me." "How! Be mad for doing me such a favor

"Yes! dear me! Oh, what a feeling!" "But there is some mistake; for all I want

to have you do is to mend my trousers!' Sally could hear no more. She threw up er arms, and screaming historically fainted

his first session as a member of the Legislature, liberty, and watched her movements in hope was caught without a speech. He was remarkable for his modesty, and his thirst for

One unlucky day the proceedings being rather dull, and Dobbs being rather thirsty, he light helped show her course, and he kept concluded to go over to the hotel and take a along. Finally she walked up the trunk of an caught the Speaker's eye. The Speaker supposed he intended to address the house, and aenounced in a low voice-

"Mr. Dobbs!" Dobbs started as if he had been shot. The assembled wisdom of the State had their eyes fixed upon him. He pulled out his pocket handkerchief to wipe away the perspiration, and feeling it necessary to say something, he

"Second the motion." "There is no motion before the house." said

the Speaker. Then I-I"

e silence was breathless. Dobbs could not think of anything to say. But a bright idea came to bim, and be finished dy had gone, as well as his friend.

The motion didn't go, but Dobbs did, and nothing more was seen of him that day.

tinguished candidate for an office of high trust makes him wag his tail so, doctor away, Squiggle, still absorbed in reverie, ground by, when about to set off on an electioneering sort of natural weakness ir recently, said to his wife, who was to accompany him for prudential reasons:

My dear, masmuch as this election is complicated, and the canvess will be close, I am cratic friend lost their dreamy look, and his angious to leave nothing undone that would promote my popularity, and so I have thought into the mill and finding the grist in the hop-"State." he exclaimed, bringing down his it would be a good plan to kiss a number of the per, the old man man cried out: "Tom, clenched ast on the back of his questioner's handsomest girls in every place where I may have you tolled this grist?" "Yes, sir." "Bill,

ake your election a sure thing, while you say: are kissing the handsomest girls, I will kiss an | you say-Pil toll it myself!" The distinguished candidate, we believe, has not since referred to this pleasing means of pop- shiftless husband, when for the first time in his

I heard something about you." "La, now, Miss Sophrina, you don't sav

"Yes, indeed, that I did, and a great many said it too." "La, now, what was it, Miss Soph-

rioa." "On dear, I can't tell you" (turning away "Oh! la, do now." I sed sould a say

"Oh! no, I can't." "Oh! yes, Miss Sophrina."

"La me, Ephraim, you do pester a body so " "Well, do please to tell me, Miss Sophrina." the door and shouted. "Well. I beard that-"What ?" (putting his arm around her

waist.) "Oh! don't squeeze me so!"

full upon Ephraim's)-"that--you and I were to be-married!

Homely Truths for Wives.—Although "Needn't come; we've fixed!" is screamed your husband may neglect to give you a new the determined sheriff. There is a moral in this story which goes be- dress, do not seek revenge by giving him a Do not hesitate between the choice of an

expensive mantle and your husband's affection; though the former may be dearer to your bosom. hould your husband bring a friend home to partake of yesterday's beef, do not be churish, but let a warm smile season the cold repast. Prefer the country rambles to town lounges :

the colors of the rose are brighter than the hues of silk, and the devdrops outshine the jeweller's gems. ver deny your busband the pleasure of

smoking; the cigar by the fireside is the domestic calumet of peace. Be careful in brewing the cup which cheers, but not inhebriates; strong tea is better than

weak arguments. The hand which was pledged at the altar is not disgraced in sewing on a button, and remember -- as you sow, so shall you reap.

As THE polite omnibus agent of the Lexing-

### ANECDOTE OF A PARROT.

Mr. Cornwall Simeon gives the following anecdote in his "Stray Notes on Fishing and Natural History :"

"A parrot belonging to some friends of minwas generally taken out of the room when the might take it into his head to join irreverently in the responses. One evening, however, his presence happened to be unnoticed, and he was forgotten. For some time he maintained a decorous silence, but at length, instead of 'Amen,' out he came with 'Cheers, boys, cheers. On this the butler was directed to remove him when the bird, perhaps, thinking that he had committed himself, and had better apologize, called out, 'Sorry 1 spoke.' The overpowering effect on the congregation may be more easily imagined than described."

A SICKLY girl in Plymout b, N. H., a somnam bulist, with a strong propensity to walk off with things and hide them where they could not be found, nor she herself remember, so that at last it was found necessary to lock her in securely at night, made off, a few weeks since, with Dones' First "Motion."-Dobbs, during valuable watch. Then the family gave her that the same somnambulism that carried it off ted out followed by her brother. She walked places that he gare not follow; but the moon-As Dobbs rose to leave the hall, he old tree that hung out an angle of fortp-five degrees over a brook, stood firmly at the end. while the tree swayed beneath her, and stooping down brought out that watch. Returning to terra firma the brother waked her, took the property, and they hurried home.

A justice of the peace in Dubuque, Iowa, whose love of liquor exceeds his knowledge of law, visited a sick friend the other night, upon whose table stood a tumbler fof brandy which had been ordered by the doctor. After a little conversation, the Justice recommended a wet bandage across the eyes as a sure cure for his But lay a still corpuses in the bottom of the friend's complaint, and after adjusting one carefully, soon left the room. Upon removing The weeds of a widder, so dismal to behold, the bandage, the sick man found that his bran- I'd wear for my Salier Boy, only nineteen

NATURAL WEAKNESS .- A "bumptious" traveler, overtaking an old Presbyterian minister, whose pag was much tatigued, quizzed the old gentleman upon his "turn out." A nice horse, Kissing the Handsomest Girls .- A dis- yours! very-valuable beast that-but what in a centain State, who is "up to a thing or as you have asked me, I will tell you. It is wo," and has a keen appreciation of live beau- for the same reason that your tongue wags so, a you come to see Sissy Jane. Give me some

Hearing a man complain that political papers of all kinds had become such liars that he did not believe any of them, reminds us of the story of the miller and his three sons. Coming ench, with an emphasis that startled the worto be honored with a public reception. Don't you
think it would be a good idea!"

"Dick, have you tolled this grist?" "Yes, sir."—
"Dick, have you tolled this grist?" "Yes, ty brother greatly. "H—il! its gone Black think it would be a good idea!" "Dick, have you tolled this grist!" "Yes, Republican by 15,000 majority!" "Capital!" exclaimed the devoted wife, "and sir." "You are a pack of Jying scoundrels," eve a word

Wife, bring me some cold beef," said a life, he discovered that he was more hungry

"There is no beef in the bouse," was the mild reply.

"Fetch me some pork, then." bedies a "No pork, either."

"Well, then, let me have some potatoes." "Thunder and lightning! get some bread,

then? "The bread is all gone, too." "Well, then, give me a knife and fork, and let me go through the motions !"

Bob Cones, a newly-elected sheriff, was told by the judge to open court. Bob went to

"I call court-I call court !" "Call W. H. Jones and A. P. Moore," said

"One at a time, Mr. Sheriff."

There was no court that day.

W. H. Jones and A. P. Moore-W. H. "I heard that-that" (turning her blue eyes Jones and A. P. Moore !" yelled Bob.

> "One at a time-one at a time!" "Now you've fixed it."

THE following is a very significant epistle to be presented to the present degenerate age, which, if answered correctly, would be found

to contain more truth than poetry . Is there a heart that never sighed? Is there a tongue that never lied? Is there an eye that never blinked ? Is there a man that never drinked? Is there a woman that never fainted ? Is there a woman that never painted If so, then heart, tongue and eve

Must tell a most confounded lie.

There won't be a darned thing this summer but politicks," said Jonathan, who was discussing business matters at the depot with a friend. I tell you that I can't meet anybody but what they're putting inter me bout the Little Giant, the Constitution and Spread Eagle, the Rail-Splitter, and a thundering lot of other with him when he came on board. The gen- the ladies' car, checking baggage, he asked a pond back of our barn are all on a titter, bellowing out, "Old Abe-Old Abe-Illinois Illinois-put him through, chug."

## SALIER BOY.

AS SUNG BY S. S. SANFORD, OF THE OPERA HOUSE.

My love is a Salier Boy, so glorious and so bold, family assembled for prayers, for fear lest he He's as tall as a flag-staff, only mneteen years

> For to cruise the wide world he left his own dear, And my heart is a busting because he is not

For his spirit was tremendous, oh, fierce to [behold

In a young man bred a butcher boy, only nineteen years old. His parents they bound him to a carpenter,

But a sea-faring life he did much prefer, For his spirits was tremendous, and fierce to behold, n a young man, bred a butcher boy, only nine-

teen years old. For his spirits was tremendous, etc.

Oh, my bus-um is tos-sed, like the deep rolling sea, For tear his affections don't still point to me; would again find it. The other night she star- For a sweetheart can be had in every port, so I'm told.

More particularly for a young man, only nineteen years old. For his spirits was tremendous, etc.

My heart is a breaking with grief and repine, For fear that fine-formed man will never be mine Of all the wealth in the mint here, both sil-

ver and gold, I'd give to my Salier Boy, only nineteen years

For his spirits was tremendous, etc. If that ere young man my husband ne'er can

sea,

years old.

For his spirits was tremendous, etc. A Too COMMUNICATIVE CHILD .- Sonny, do on love me any ?

O! den't I though! What for ? Because you always bring me candy when

And what does she love me for ? O, cause you take her to concerts, and give er so many nice things. She says so long as you are fool enough to bring her shawls and bonnets, she won't sack you no how -now give me some more candy.

Why is the letter D. like a ring ?" said a young lady to her accepted. The gentleman, like the generality of his sex in such a situation, was as dull as a hammer. "Because" added the lady, with a modest other end of the room, "because we cin't be wed without it.35

Good FOR KATRINA .- A good old Dutchman and his frow sat up till gaping time, when the latter, after a full stretch, said

I vish I vas in Heaven." Hans also yawned and replied : " vish I vas in de shtill house."

Katrina's eyes flew wide open, as she exclaimed, "I pe pound for you; you always wish to be in the best place." How to Kiss .- First, grasp with haste, all

round the waist, and hug her tight to thee; and

then she'll say, "do go away, won't you let me

be." Then, oh, what bliss! but never miss so good a chance as that, then make a dash, as quick as a flash, and-Harriet, hold my hat! A LITTLE EXTRAVAGANT. -An Albany lady wore a dress at the great ball, giver to the Prince of Wales in New York, three flounces of which alone cost a thousand dollars each .-

The lace used upon the dress was "only two hundred and fifty dollards a yard."

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

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

"Where?"

"In Court." and good sales A wag being asked the name of the inventor of butter-stamps, replied that he was probably Cadmus, as he first brought letters nto Greece.

A void those who take pleasure in troubing others. There is danger of getting burnt if you get too near the fire.

The wind's getting 'round,' remarked. Bibbs to his friend Buggins, the other day when it changed from east to west. 'Glad of it,' replied Buggins; 'it's been sharp long enough.'

Do you know what the people in Lynchburg do when it rains ?' asked a freight boat captain of a farmer. No. I do not -do vou.?

'Wby, yes-they let it rain.' "Tommy, my son, run into the store and get some sugar.

"Excuse me, ma: I am somewhat indisposed