BY B. F. MEYERS,

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Select Poetry.

A LESSON OF THE WAR.

Fiercely raged the tide of battle, Fiercely rang the wild hurrah, Strains of martial music blending With the clarion sound of war. On the blood red field of conquest

Lay the hero spirit brave. While a comrade's abbing life blood O'er him poured its crimson wave. Day had passed, and night had faded,

Morning's sualight dawned again, Still amid the dead and dying Lay the hero in his pain. Oh, that long, long night of anguish! Ah, what careless lips shall tell! Many a bleeding form around him Gave to earth a last farewell!

Say what dreams of loved ones On New England's rocky shore, Mingled with the wilder fancies Of the cannon's fearful roar. Who shall say what mother's kisses On his brow in fancy fell? Who shall speak the tender yearnings Lingering round some old fareweil?

Morning broke in glowing splendor O'er that field of carnage red. Fiercely poured the sunlight glory O'er the piles of mangled dead. Fiercer grew the feverish butnings, Breathing low he lieth still, Battling with the fiend starvation, Father, shall it be Thy will?

Pale and wan with fearful anguish, Breathing forth one earnest prayer, Drinking in the golden glory, Hovering over earth and air. Drinking in the low toned whispers Of his dear one's last farewell; Wildering fancies thronging o'er him, I houghts no human tongue can tell !

Hark! a sweet-toned voice of succor See ! a hand extends him food. Comrade! brother! blissful music-Brother! though of Southern blood! Hand clasps hand with gentle pressure Saved, oh Father! by Thy will! Yet a nation vainly yearneth For Thy blessed "Peace be still."

Dying heroes, weeping mother, Breaking hearts, oh God! how long Ere Thy voice shall calm the tempest, And the right replace the wrong ! God of mercy-light eternal-From the gracious Throne above, Smile upon our severed nation-Fold the North and South in love.

JERSEY BLUE.

PRODUCE OF AN ACRE.

The following product of a single acre of ground, the truth of which is vouched for, will give an idea of the capacity of land in the hands one who thoroughly understands how to bring it forth. The acre here referred to is situated on Long Island, where the soil is by no means naturally affluent:

"On one acre, within sight of Trinity Church steeple, New York, but in Jersey, lives a man I will call 'John Smith.' John's neat cottage and acre cost him, eight years ago, \$3,000, now worth \$6,000. In the spring of 1864 he planted 12,000 Early Wakefield cabbage plants which by the first week in July, were sold in New York market at \$8 per 100, for \$900. Between the rows of cabbages were planted, at the same time, 18,000 Silesia lettuce plants, which at \$1 50 per 100 brought \$170. Both crops were cleared off by July 12, the ground being thoroughly plowed, harrowed and planted 40,000 celery plants, which were sold before Christmas of the same year at \$3 per 100, for \$1,200, making the total receipts \$2,430.

'His expenses were: Manure, \$150; keep of horse, \$300; interest on \$6,000, \$420; hired labor, \$400; incidental outlay, \$100; amounting in all to \$1,370, which deducted from the receipts gave him the net profit of 1,050. John some might call a clod-hopper. He has no particular skill, no great share of 'brains,' his only prominent quality being untiring industry; but would be difficult for any one, no matter how endowed with skill or brains, to make more of an acre than he did."

GENERAL JACKSON'S MOTTO.

"Think before you act, but when the time for action comes, stop thinking." This is the true doctrine. Many men fail in life and go down to the grave with hopes blasted and prospects of happiness unrealized, because they did not adopt and act upon this motto. Nothing so prepares a man for action as thought; but ing so unfits a man for action in the course of action. Better by far adopt some course and pursue it energetically, even though it may be not the best, than to keep continually thinking without action. "Go ahead" ought to be printed in every young man's hat, and read until it becomes a part of his nature, until he can act upon his judgment, and not be turned from his course by every wind of interested advice. In act; but when the time for action comes, stop

They look first at the scrub and then at the other: and accosted her.
er: and they think its a 'traordinary critter.' "Hallo, Suke! Get in and take a ride? They look first at the scrub and then at the other and accosted her.

They look first at the scrub and then at the other and accosted her.

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They look first at the scrub and then at the other and accosted her.

They look first at the scrub and accosted her.

The mode accosted her.

They look first at the scrub and accosted her.

The mode accosted man, with that gray colt."



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NEW SERIES.

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FOILING A RIVAL.

"The critter loves me! I know she loves me!" said Jonathan Doubikins, as he sat upon the cornfield fence, meditating on the course of his ing wounded in an engagement, lay for three days | true love, that was running just as Shakspeare upon the battle field, and was saved from starvation always said it did-rather roughly. "If Sukey only by a wounded rebel, who shared his rations Peabody has taken a shine to that gawky, longshanked, stammerin' shy critter Gusset, just 'cause he's a city fellur, she an't the gal I took her for-that's sartin. No! its the old folksdarn their ugly picturs. Old Miss Peabody was allers a dreadful hifalutin' critter, full of big notions, and the old man's a regular softhead, driven about by his wife jest as our old one-eyed rooster is drove about by our cantankerous five-toed Dorkin hen. But if I don't spile his fun my name aint Jonathan. I'm goin' down to the city by the railroad next week, and when I come back-wake snakes! that's all."

The above soliloquy may serve to give the reader some slight idea of the "lay of the land" in the pleasant rustic village where the speaker

Mr. Jonathan Doubikins was a young farmer, well to do in the world, and looking out for a wife, and had been paying his addresses to Miss Susan Peabody, of that ilk, with a fair prospect of success, when a city acquaintance of the Peabodys, one Mr. Cornelius Gusset, who kept a retail dry goods shop in Hanover street, Boston, had suddenly made his appearance in the field, and had commenced the "cutting out" game. Dazzled with the prospect of becoming a gentleman's wife, and pestered with the imrival. He went to the city and returned. Of wives already." his business there he had said nothing, not even to a pumping maiden aunt who kept house for He went not near the Peabody's, but la- said, confidentially : bored in his cornfield, patiently awaiting the result of his machinatio

folks and their daughter in the best room of the | into your house and blowed him up. I had, Peabody mansion, chatting as pleasantly as may be when the door opened and in rushed a very teached 'em what to say, and I rather guess dirty and furious Irish woman.

screamed, addressing the astonished Gusset .-"Come out of that before I fetch ye, ye spalpeen! Is that what ye promised me afore the praste, ye haythen nagur? Runnin' away from me and the children, forsakin' yer lawful wedded wife, and runnin' after the Yankee gals, ye infidel!'

"Woman, there must be some mistake here," stammered Gusset, taken all aback by this

wirra! wirra! was it for the likes of ye I sackye wait till I drag ye?"

"Go-go-along," gasped Gusset; "go-and report I'li follow you."

He thought it best to temporize.

"I giv' ye tin minits," said the virago. my cuzzin, Mr.

when the parlor door opened again, and a little we understand, was a flag, and march around black-eyed, hatchet-faced woman, in a flashy the town. silk gown, and a cap with many ribbons perched on the top of her head, invaded the sanctity

"Is he here ?" she cried, in a decided French Dieu! le voila. Zere he is Traitre, monstar? Vat for you run away from me? dis two e years I navaire see you, navaire, and my

art broke ver bad entirely." "Who are you? cried Gusset, his eyes starting out of his head, and shivering from head to

respectable old gentlehomme! hear vat he streets to be scoffed and jeered at, tearing her ask? Who I am, perfide! oh! I'm your vife! "I never saw you 'fore-s' help me Bob!" cried Gusset, energetically.

hev no profane or vulgar language in my house." 'O, bless you! respectable old man.
Tell him he must come viz me. Tell him I have spoke to ze constable. Tell him—" sobs inter-credibly informed, are facts. pted her utterance.

"It's a pesky bad business!" said the deacon, chafing with unwonted ire. "Gusset, a public sentiment which transforms females, your'e a rascal."

the unfortunate shopkeeper.

'I remarked you was a rascal, Gusset. Youv'e rglary, of I know enything 'beout the Revised "Two wives!" shricked the French woman

"Half dozen, for aught I know to the contrary!" said the deacon. "Now you clear out of my house, go way to the station, and clear

"But Deacon hear me." "Marryin two wives, and comin' courtin' a third. Go long! Clear out!

Even Mrs. Peabody, who was inclined to put in a word for the culprit, was silenced. Susan turned from him in horror, and in utter despair conclusion we would say: "Think before you he fled to the railway station, hetly pursued by the clamorous and indignant French woman.

That same afternoon, as Miss Susan peabody A jockey furnishes some hints as how to was walking toward the village, she was overtell your horse: "I tell you it's all by comparitaken by Mr. Jonathan Doubikins, dressed in son-have the critter for sale long side of a his best, and driving his fast going horse before crub-ain't one in fifty but what'll get fooled. his Sunday-go-to-meeting chaise. He reined up

young lady, accepting the proffered seat.

'that ere city fellur's turned out a pooty pup, aint he?

"It's dreadful, if it's true!" replied the young

"You had a narrer escape, didn't ye?" purned the old lover. "But he warn't never of no ecount, any how. What do the old folks think about it ?

"They bain't said a word since he cleared

"Forgot that might I rode you home from inging school?" asked Jonathan, suddenly "No I haint," replied the young lady, blushg and smiling at the same time.

"Remember them apples I gin you?" "O, ves." "Well they was good-wasn't they?"

"First rate, Jonathan." "Got a hull orchard of them kinder fruit, Suke," said Jonathan, suggestively. Susan was silent.

"Go long!" exclaimed Jonathan, putting the "braid" on the black horse. "Have you any idea where wer'e going, Suke?"

"I'm going to the village." "No, you aint, your'e goin' along er me." "Where to?"

"Providence. And you dont come back till ou're Mrs. Doubikins, no how you can fix it."
"How you falk, Jonathan. What will the I folks say ?"

"Darn the old folks! cried Jonathan, putportunities of her aspiring mama, the village ting on the string again. "Ef I was to leave beauty had begun to waver, when her old lover you with them much longer, they'd be tradin' determined on a last and bold stroke to foil his you off to some city feller with half a dozen

The next day, as Mr. and Mrs. Doubikins were returning home in their chaise, Jonathan

"May as well tell you now, Suke, for I haint o secrets from you, that Gusset never seen The next day, Mr. Gusset was with the old them women afore the day they came stompin they done it well, Old Gusset may be a sharp "Is it there ye are, Mister Cornelius!" she shopkeeper, but ef he expects to get ahead of Jonathan Doubikins, he must get up a plaguy sight airlier o' mornings."

Mobbing A Woman in Iowa.

For a fiew days, Indianola has been the eene of Amazonian warfare. A disgraceful mob, composed of women, has given the town tammered Gusset, taken all aback by this a notoriety which its well-disposed and orderly citizens must be heartny assuance or. It appears that a Mrs. Patterson, a widow lady, who has been under the doctor's care for two ed little Dinnis McCarty, who loved the ground weeks, was peculiarly offensive to the exclusive-I throd on, and all bekase ye promised to make ly loyal female portion of that town, for some a lady of me, ye dirty thief of the worruld! expressions of hostility to the Administration Will ye come along to the railroad station, where prior to the unfortunate death of Mr. Linclon. I left little Partrick, because he was too sick On the receipt of the news of his dibolical wid the small pox to come any furder, or will assassination, some evil disposed person, prob-Thaddy Mul- laws, a number of women at a denial of all knowledge of the virago, house, and carry an emblem of mourning, which Constitution not open to doubt, it is that the

word of exultation at the death of the Presi- by the subversion of the Constitution. dent, and implored to confront her with the witness; but her protestations were answered ceent. Then she added with a scream, Ah! by the insulting reply that she was lying. She distance required, and if forced to perform the humiliating service they must carry her. protestations of innocence, her demand for the proof; her widowhood, and even the precarious condition of her health, had no power to move their pity. Go she must, and they forced her "He asks who I an. O, ladies! O, you ver out of the house, and dragged her around the dress nearly off. Not content with inflicting these gross indignities upon the sick mother hey attempted to compel her little daughter, "Don't you swear!" said Deacon Peabody. "Ef thirteen years of age, to pe rform the same scryou do, I'll kick you into fits, by golly! I won't vice, and because she had spirit enough to resist the outrage she was beaten and bruised

What lower depth of degradation can we reach, than the existence and encouragement of or'e a rascal."

"Take care, Deacon Peabody, take care," said rounded by what ought to be Christian influences, into the worst type of men. In God's name, what kind of an example is this to set gone and married two wives, and that ere's flat before the youth of the country? Do these women desire that their sons and daughters should pattern after them, and trample under foot the laws of society, humanity and God? Such an exhibition of heartlessness and contempt for law, homanity and Christianitydisgraceful alike to the town and the parties out into Beston. I won't hev nothing more to engaged in it--we veture to say has not occurred since the mobs of Paris which originated the bloody and disgraceful French Revolution "I don't want to hear ye, ye serpint!" cried of 1798. Have our people gone stark mad, the deacon, stopping his ears with his hands .- and are the mothers and daughters of America to live in history as the most degenerate type

of their class? As profoundly as we pity the poor invalid mother who was scourged in the public streets and have her feelings than enjoy the unenviable state out of New England. notoriety and torture of the soul of those who

persecute her. Since writing the above, we understand that anola, who was reported as the witness against having heard or reported any such thing.

There is a pronounced tendency toward the re-organization of parties on this issue. The negrophilism which has so long been in the ascendant has steadily gained strength during the war, and is still a sentiment of so much depth, vigor, and diffusion as to constitute a political its priests, and these votes are so used as to give force of great momentum, if there were any to that religious body a preponderating influence The most powerful motives of personal ambition try, it is the duty of patriotic citizens to be on are enlisted on the side of its conservation as a their guard against such encroachment. political force. Whenever the negro question

staken out of politics many distinguished pol- watched, if its principles and practice are known iticians will pass into obscurity. Accordingly to be hostile to civil and religious liberty. Rough slavery is abolished, and its abolition manism and Freedom are enemies always and eventually and the state of the universally acquiesced in, a strenuous attempt is erywhere, and eternal vigilance is the price of making to nurse the pro-African sympathy into liberty. Even Italy is shaking off the dominalarger political life.

ACE GREELEY, and men like these, who would wake to the danger." belong to a past generation if the question to which they owe their reputations were taken out negro suffrage, and hatching a party which will soon burst the shell in full-fledged opposition to the administration of President Johnson.

in the bush If President Johnson were a mere politician, nd not, as we suppose him, a man of integrity and principle, he could easily circumvent this new party by adroitly mounting their hobby. Had he proclaimed himself in favor of negro suffrage as a basis of reconstruction, the particular opposition which is now developing against him would have not an inch of ground to stand upon. But Mr. Johnson acts under a sense of his official oath. In his North Carolina proclamation he has declared himself most unequivocally in favor of the constitutional mode of ground. Messrs. Chase, Sumner, Phillips, Greely, and their followers, have also taken their ground; and before the new President has been two months in office, one of the principal issues presented on which the next presidential con-

It is idle to discuss the skill with which the w issue has been chosen by the opposition leaders. There can be no skill where there is no choice. Men who have been lifted into prominence solely by their championship of the ebbs, do not select their part by wisdom; they have it thrust on them by necessity. If they

She protested that she had not uttered a this principle; he can be dislodged from it only

Another disadvantage of this political issue admit the negro to political equality. It is a brazen and preposterous assumption which memory to force upon the management of the proposition of the memory to force upon the memory to the mem can control, a great majority of them de a measure which you reject yourselves.

A third stumbling-block to this political isne, and one which will increase in the period which intervences before the presidential electhen knew anything about. The gist of it church, put the first question from the catethe opposition to be advocating negro suffrage
at the precise period when the negro character
will be exhibiting itself in the worst light—
when the negro will not have been long enough
when the negro will not have been long enough
The other "Church," we believe, held

The gist of it church, put the first question from the catechism to a bright young girl: "What is your
consolation in life and death?" The girl smiled, but did not answer. The clergyman insouls. The other "Church," we believe, held of slavery. During the ensuing three years, it will be easy to fill newspapers with authentic These ral offspring of slavery, they will have none the less force as arguments against the immediate extension of suffrage to the blacks.

Still another drawback to this new issue is the fact that President Johnson is understood will find themselves fighting against a man who and they are in a bad way! agrees with them on the main question and differs only as to means; who believes that the same result at which they aim is sure to come through a constitutional channel by the action of the southern whites. The difference is, that one method would confer the elective fran- in New York, we find the following: chise on the negroes before they are fit for it; the other when they are fit for it.

"I say-you," said Jonathan, grinning, NEGRO SUFFRAGE AS A POLITICAL ISSUE. THE POLITICO-RELIGIOUS QUESTION The Negro Vote Against the Catholics.

[From the Observer (Presbyterian).] "When the fact stares us in the face, that the votes of a religious body are controlled by practical measure to which it could be directed. in the political affairs of a city, State or coun-

"And the more zealously must that body be manism and Freedom are enemies always and evtion that is now silently but steadily fastening Chief-Justice Chase, Charles Sumner, Hor- itself on our backs. It is wise for us to be a-

The Observer, likewise, gives prominence to a communication arguing in favor of negro sufof politics, are declaring themselves in favor of frage, in order to counterbalance the growing power of the Roman Catholics in the North

The writer says: "I will not stop to point out the fact that the Mr. SEWARD's relation to this opposition party | Papal Church has been persistently aiming at will be likely to depend upon his continuance political power. The man that does not see in office. By his antecedents he is the foremost and know it is blind. The man that does not in his house, and gets his male boarders in love, leader of the sentiment on which the opposition recognize the danger with which it menaces our seeks to stand; but the negro party does not institutions, is either ignorant or indifferent. redit him with much sincerity. Mr. Chase, Nor will I take space to show that the imported its present leader, is his personal rival; and Romish vote is the element which gave it powconsidering the disappointment Mr. Seward has er. Romanism is kept strong by immigration. twice encountered when his prospects were deemed flattering, he has doubtless learned that future than even in the past. Already in our colifically, one bird in the hand is worth two great cities it holds the balance of power, it

"I have just asserted that the negro vote, when it shall become a vote, will be Protestant. The religious history of the negro race has a deep meaning. Romanism has never been able to do anything with the negro race. The efforts of Rome to establish itself in Africa stand have papa's hair that he wears a wig." out as perhaps the most glaring and disastrous failure, and that under the very best eircumstances for success, that the history of religious disposing of this question. He has taken his a like total failure should characterize her efforts in this country. If she made none, it longer.' was because there has been no room for even the attempt. With some inconsiderable exceptions in Maryland and Louisiana-so small in number that we need not take them into the account—the whole negro population is Protestant, fixed and unalterably Protestant."

A SHOT BACK.

[From the Freeman's Journal (Roman Catholic.] The Presbyterians' are very uneasy. They exhibit enlargement of the pupils of the eyes, egro, and must be stranded whenever this tide and itching of the nose. They have been making what they call "deliverances," but they are such deliverances as the inspired prophet ably a personal enemy, gave currency to the report that this unprotected and invalid woman had expressed joy at the death of the President.—Without giving the subject the which twenty years of passionate controversy least investigation and bidding defiance to the laws, a number of women among them the subject the laws, a number of women among them the subject the laws, a number of women among them the subject the laws, a number of women among them the laws, a number of women among them the subject the laws, a number of women among them the laws are laws and women among them the laws are laws and women among the laws are laws and women among them the laws are laws and women among the laws are laws and women among the law gruddery, will be afther ye, ye thief." And away wife of the Presiding Elder of the Methodist wery considerable. They have been "derivering" on Church, visited the house of Mrs. Patterson, The foremost of these drawbacks is in the Church. They have been "derivering" on pound. She weighs 97 pounds and 7 ounces. Mr. Gusset was yet engaged in stammering and compelled her, an invalid, to leave her Constitution. If there is any one thing in the the matter in their annual assembly. They are alarmed at the strides of Popery!

Some "religious" body, lately Presbyterian or Methodist, wanted to make a religious matter of insisting on the admission of negroes to the right to vote! They wanted them, they said, to counterbalance the Irish and German is the fact that although nearly all the state testants. But President Johnson, who has fived humor of their wives. "Ah," said one, with a preachers that the negroes thus claimed as reliable Protestants-to the number of "four miltempts to force upon others, having equal rights lions 'live in open and notorious concubin-Protestants ?

There are, however, two bodies, each claiming to be the Presbyterian Church, in these States. One claims to be the genuine Jacobs; at obliquities by the laying on of the paternal tion, will be the conduct of the negroes them the other to be the original Jacobs. They split hand—severely. selves, which will demonstrate their unfitness and blacked each others' eyes, in a quarrel, for the suffrage without some preparatory train-nearly thirty years ago on some notions none of ing as freemen. It will be the misfortune of them knew anything about. The gist of it church, put the first question from the catea freeman to have cast off the degrading effects that some people ought to wish to be damned tell it, it is a young printer."

These "played out" Presbyterian ministers accounts of the abuses of freedom by the new think they can get up a persecution of Cathorees; and although such abuses are the naturalies! Poor fools! That persecution is fast replied, "Vell, den, you see, de first time, I coming on, in the land, but Presbyterians, or any other sect professing the name of Christ- ries for beauty-dat wash goot, too; about as ians, will not be as the dust in the balance toward promoting it! The time is not just yet.

We recommend to these feeble folks of Presto be personally favorable to negro suffrage, byterianism, to put blankets round them, put whenever the states having jurisdiction shall their feet to the fire, and to take Fahnstock's their feet to the fire, and to take Fahnstock's awful "copperhead" when he got off the followsee fit to confer it. The negro suffrage party remedy. If it don't do good, it can't do hurt, ing on "religion and politics:"

> The Question of Negro Suffrage. In the procedings of the New School Presbyterian Conference, which is now being held

"THE NECRO TO OFFSET THE IRISH VOTE.

"The consideration of the memorial was the If the President should be a candidate for next business in order, and was discussed by re-election, and Mr. Chase run against him, Dr. Spear, C. H. Thompson, (colored), Rev. Johnson is morally certain, on such an issue, Mr. Johnson, of Pittsburg, and others. The of Indianola, and who was pained by the out-reges visited upon her little daughter, we would of the solid vote of the reconstructed states. Mr. Johnson, of Pittsburg, and others. The rather a thousand times occupy her position with at least an equal chance in every other suffrage. The last speaker, whose name was not announced, stated that it became at this time, an absolute necessity to give the negro A paper is in circulation for signature at the ballot, to counterbalance the Irish vote mong the business circulars of New York, all and to keep out of Congress and the Senate, to come to the office he left. Thousands of Mrs. Patterson went to the postmaster of Indi- the subscribers to which agree to give at least men from the South. The time has come, one disabled, honorably discharged soldier or when such influences as Irish and Southern printer's book will tell fearfully on the final sailor employment as general messenger in some politicians should be held in check. The most settlement of the judgment day. How many

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A wife's advice is like the ballast that eeps the ship steady.

When a belle is married. does she not reeive a ring?

A brave man-one who isn't afraid to ear old clothes until he is able to pay for new.

As the good man saith, so may we; but good women saith, so it must be.

All are good lasses; but where comes e ill wives frae?

Some fellows deposit all their money inside eir vests in the form of victuals and drink, and call that investing it.

Every household has its pet names. Mr. Jones enchants his helpmate by calling her "his idol." Jones, however, privately spells it A poor fellow having got his skull frac-

red, was told by the doctor that his brain was visible, when he remarked. "Do write to father, for he always says that I had none." A chap in Saint Joseph knows how how to keep a hotel. He keeps a lot of pretty girls

and then he says "they don't eat anything." SA lady wished for a seat in a crowded all. A handsome gentleman brought her a chair. "You are a jewel" said she .- "Oh, no,

I am a jeweler; I have just set the jewel." 63"I say, printer, do you take government may, whenever there comes a nearly equal di-vision of great parties, hold it all over the good? Yes-best in circulation.—Why don't you take it, then? * Because we can't get it."

> "Yes, Mrs. Miffiin," said a visitor to her hostess, "dear little Emma has your features, but I think she has her father's hair." "Oh, now I see," said little Emma, 'it is because I

"Tom," said a girl to her sweetheart, "you have been paying your distresser to me long esions presents. God has so ordered it that nough. It is time you made known your contentions, so as not to keep me in expense any

> A clergyman recently traveling in the oil regions, saw a child stumble and fall. He kindly picked her up, saying "poor little dear, are you hurt?' when she cried out: 'I ain't poor. Dad has struck ite.'

See here, Mr. ,- the chambermaid found a hair pin in your bed, this morning, and it will not answer."

"Well," replied the boarder, "I found a hair in the butter this morning, but it did not prove you had a woman in it." The two men looked at each other for a-

bout ten seconds, when each smiled and went his way, no doubt pondering on the peculiarities of circumstantial evidence. Three bits a pound is now the price of We know a party

pound. She weighs 97 pounds and 7 ounces. -Spectator. Inst so. We know a man once who owned just such a chunk of honey, it weighed about 120 pounds, who sold the whole of it for brandy toddy. That's the difference in the ideas of

men.-Appeal. sorrowful expression, "mine is a Tartar."--"Well," replied the other, "mine is worse than

that : mine is the cream of Tartar."

There is a man out West who claims to cure disease by laying on hands. That is nothing marvellous. We have ourselves, says the Rangor Whig, when young, been cured of mor-

A clergyman, catechising the youth of his

An old dutch tavern keeper had his third wife, and being asked his views of matrimony, marries for love-dat wash goot; den I margoot as de first; but dis time I marries for monish-and dis is petter as both."

Washington Irving must have been an

"A cunning politician is often found skulking under the clerical robe, with an outside all religion and an inside all political ranchor. Things spiritual and things temporal are strangely jumbled together, like poison and antidotes on an anothecary's shelf: and instead of a devout. sermon the church-going people have a political pamplet thrust down their throats, labeled with a pious text from Scripture."

Newspaper subscriptions are infallible tests of man's honesty. If a man is dishonest, he will cheat the printer in some way-say that he has paid when he has not, and sent the money which was lost by mail, or will take the paper and not pay for it, on the plea that he did not subscribe for it; or move off, leaving it professed christains are dishonest, and the