


 Bind


 -

 WALL PAPERS,

 Bakery and Grocery store




 $3 O \mathrm{~T}$ AND SHOE SHOR

AATINAL POITCG GAZETEE-



 PINE AXD LABD ORLS, OAII
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| voL. 6. |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | THE ALTOOMA TRIBONE. | GETPING MARRIED During the last summer a little incident |  | I wish I know where to get a cent, I $\left.\right\|^{\wedge}$ | Artomus Ward's Couxting mepety onoe. |
|  |  | During the last summer a little incident iranspired in oue of the eastern towns, | A gennine soi of Haw, some sisten: or seventeen sears of age, asked the con. or seventeen years of age, agked the con- | Io. Bish if If Idop t. emigrate to Kamt | 'Tmas a corm still nita in Joon. Whem |
|  |  | which afforded some amusement to thespectators at the time, and furnished foodfar a considerable gossip thereafter. It |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | can't. Sold the last old shirt, pawned my boots for three cents, and went home a rich as a lorit |  |
|  ESTADLISHLD 18s6, | 込 |  |  | rich as a lord. |  |
|  | 隹 | to drop asleep; when the fies buzz lazily on the window-panes, and the dog lies on the door stone. | fare, came to where Sambo sat, when the | Told my landlady I had a hundred rooun in the hause. Insulted me by say- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | hous hien it wes panted, ¢8 looking pry |
|  |  |  |  |  | okypuied in balu binin misalf on the fense, while my rite arm was woond affokshanit, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | holy bond of matripony, will now please |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\xlongequal{\text { anden }}$ | A deep stillness instantly fell over the ongregation broken only by the rustling of silk, as some pretty girl or excited | out "all aboard," he jumps on again.rounds again; came to where Sambo 82 | a roof to lay me hicad into. My old landlady rated me-why? I couldn't pay and |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Solect Goctry. | matrou changed her position to catch aview of the couple to be married. No one, however, arose, or seemed the least inclined to rise. | when the dialogue was revived: <br> C.-Didn't I tell you to get off |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ain't got a housetop; and if I had a corner wouldn't be eafe, would it? |  <br>  |
|  |  | welined to rise |  |  |  |
|  |  | derstood, repeated the invitation in a atilil Pliuerer roice | the nest station.S.-Yes sah. I will. |  | I shood hav continood sump time lonecer |
|  |  | ${ }^{\text {Pa }}$ in the holy bonds of matrinuony now come |  |  |  |
|  | Well, Amy, I'u quite willing!In such a company uq yoursI cun't have toc much drilling. |  | got off; and at the word "all aboard" he jumps on again. The train had sped |  |  |
|  |  | Still no one stirred. The silence be came alarming, and a painful sense of the | on its ay, when the conductor was not 2 litule surprised and clagrined to find bis |  |  |
|  |  | awkwardness of the position was gradually spreading among those present, when | colored passenger still on board.C.-I told you that you should get off at the next station. Why didn't you do |  | "I won't isiten to yur nonconts any <br>  |
|  | \% | young gentleman who had occupied a ra.cant seat in the broad aisle during the ser. vice, slowly arose and deliberattly walked |  | owes me a living. When is it goingpay, I wonder? I'm tired waiting. |  |
|  | And then, I need scake mention;The next command you'll have to give |  | so? s. -I did, sab, but you said agin, "all |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | cinnati Gazctte who was one of a party sent to Springfield, Mo, for the body | sleep, or dance, or study, the sun passeth man performs, some part of his life pas |
|  |  | spectiful distance of the clergyman, he paused, and with a reverent bow stepped to one side of the aisle, but neither said |  | Gen. Lyon, jives the fullowing acoont of the battle-fidda fornight after the fight: |  |
|  |  | to one side of the aisle, but neither said anything nor disconcerted at the idea of being marricd without |  | or one lundred unumutied bodies upon the |  |
|  | Yuid don't believe Id triffe; Wehohdour arme out just liac th It irill without the riffo. |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Nurr eay: 'Salate jour officer." " I thuight you were at some horrid | bride. <br> ride. The clergyman looked earoestly around |  |  |  |
|  |  | for the bride, who, he supposed, was yet young gentlemat, in an under tone: | certain the next morning there was fresh |  | fom that of ill gacs. The good, thoughit diminishes our time here, jet it lajs up a pleasure for eternity, and will recompensewhat it takes away, with a plantiful retura |
|  | Sha smoothed her runpled hair,uil pouted, frowned, and blushed, and thenSaid sufly-"An you were!" |  | most mondrously. In the course of the forcuoon he ate his luncheon, consistin:- |  |  |
|  |  |  | of bread and butter, mince pic and cheese. | powering as might be supposed. With a |  |
|  | Select Ctlistellamy. | "I think not. Do jou suppose she willbe here soon?". | At noon his dinner consisted of frosh pork, pickles, mince-pie, and the usual |  |  |
|  |  |  | was like tnat of the forenoon. When he came home to supper his favorite dish had |  | (tat gecsion of South Carolina, met an |
|  | How to take Life. <br> Take life like a man. Take it just as |  selit: |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | by the fow serubby oak busbes in the field, |  |
|  | Take hife like a man. Take is just asthough it was-as it is-an carnest, vital,cssential affar. Take it just as thongh | elapse in this unpleasaut state of expect- ancy, when the clergyman renewed his interrogatories: | pork was added to the substantials. Heate voraciuusly as usual. In the eveninghe toasted some checse, buttered it and | and there with the crimson tido of life ebbing asay, and no kind hand to admin- |  |
|  |  | "Did the hady promise to attend at thepresent hour"""What lady?" |  |  |  |
|  | sou personally werce borit to the task of performining a merry part in it -as thougb |  |  | they luid thiein down to die. Some |  |
|  |  | " What lady?" "Why, the lady sou are waiting here | The doctor was with hium till noroinin, and |  | deed! what appointment ?" |
|  |  |  | nearly wrought a miracle in the old man's <br> life. The uext day Bulles UX, one |  | Sel |
|  |  |  | of his neighbors, went in to condole withthe "Old Squire." "F Fithful Botles," |  |  |
|  |  | tory rehty, sir, may $I$ ask why you are ter |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | the clerical gentlemain, evidently somewhat |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | on?" "Father, what does a printer live |
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|  |  | 1 like to see mechanics keep their sid |  |  |  |
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