BELLEFONTE. PA

#### WHY SHOULD WE WORRY?

Why should we worry? This life is not long Why should we worty - This net tools cool enough wasted in sighting and tears. Silv and childs has he who's not strong enough Wisely with reason to fright away fears (are's but a coward, with courage not half

enough, Fairly to face us if we show no fear,' Nay, if it pesters you you've but to laugh enough.

enougn , Presto, begone ! to, the bore 2- not here,

Mem'ry too often will bring us old sorrows; When they were here, did we wish them t fast 2

Inst<sup>9</sup> Why not forget them<sup>5</sup> The fool alone borrows Present regrets from the griets of the past Can we now change it by weetful and whining <sup>2</sup> What's done is done and is flore past recall. Be who the present forgets for reprinting. Useless and vain 1s the worst tool of all

Fancy the inde will too often be peering Currous and succed through the Luture's dark night. Why should we tremble at what she is fearing ? Why should be thereadings this us with af

fright? Wait til they're real things, and present be

fore us, If they are worth it, we ll care for them then Now they re but shadows, too flim-y, to bore

Far too nureal to shake those who are men

Time, with the Present's real griefs to be deal-

nig, That s not so easy, we sadly must own Who can deny fiesh and blood have some feel threar of and anguish will make them to we

Ornet bat add, life is too short for worry Darkness brings sunshine or all ufen ar

roug ith despiring - don't be in a hurry know grief is pressing > it will not stay

#### BELLE ALDEN'S TRAVELING BAG.

A train bound for St Louis had just left the depot of Bellefontaine, when a gentleman entered the, moking car, and hid his hand upon the shoulder of his traveling companion -- a tall, hand ome man of thirty, who sat musingly blowing rings of smoke into the air 'Marcy,' said the new comer, 'if you

want to see at once the sweetest and saddest sight you ever beheld, go into the last cir but one on the train There's an emigrant German woman, with four little children, and during the atternoon the youngest, a baby, has The mother and the other chil

dren are inconsolable.' 'I can understand,' interrupted the smoker, 'the sadarss of such a scene, but where is the sweetness you spoke

of? 'I come to that The whole party have been taken in charge by a young Such a beauty ! She's dried the lady. mother a tears, and wiped the children's noses. She's a divinity' She only needs a few teathers on her shoulder blades to make a tull fleged angel of If I was not a married man, I'd never leave her till 1 d made Mrs. An gelies Townsend out of her

'That's a speech which I shall faith fully report to Mrs. Agnes. Town-end, said the gentleman addressed as Marcy, 'I shall go back and teast niv rising. The caron has beginned by the caron has been the beautiful Sister of Charity, side, and a highly scented party they and, he added, taking his traveling satchel and shawl from the rack, 'as we stop at the next station which is due in [ Rosa ?' said the fair mistress ten minutes, I may as well take my l traps through with me and join you [ on the platform

Thus saying, Richard Marcy threw his shawl over his shoulder, and saun | Belle tered lessurely through the long train ng blindly and caunty of all shrewo girl, that the generative or a scene that influenced his for shame, Rosa. All gentlemen but one he became a witness and au actor in a scene that influenced his

the little dead tace

The three sturds children, grouped [ childish sorrow about their luile dead brother, was indeed, a touching spectacle. was the divinity of Dr. Townsend's admiration, and she who was most certainly to "share the ends of the un-

happy Richard.

then, even as the cars were again in her soul. motion, he bethought himself of the Tim soglad you are here this dector, and hurriedly left the soul. motion, he bethought himself of the "I'm so glad you are here this month," dotor, and hurriedly left the car and Jenny said, "because I'm to be married joined his friend on the platform.

Well,! ejaculated that worthy, 'I began to believe you'd concluded to go and bury the dead baby, and make the protecting beauty Mrs. Angelica Marcy. lan i she n stunner ?'

'Townsend,' returned his friend, 'don't use slang in speaking of the noble creature.' He looked after the Train just disappearing in the distance never went near you. But he went 'I wish to Heaven,' he continued. 'I'd wild over some lady he met on that remained aboard. How stupid I was fatal trip. train just disappearing in the distance

seeing they've commenced to sprout on

earth. And thus rallying his thoroughly capivated friend, the two made their biother engaged to this lady?" way to the house of an acquaintance. "Engaged! Why, dear heart, he night, and go on the next day to their destination St. Louis

New York. He had removed his coat, Flushed and breathless he burst into

the next room, upon his friend, things as calmiv as an oyster, and thousend, cried he, 'what upon only said it's not kind of me to re-

earth do you suppose? Eve got the peat it though, broke off Jenny, wrong bag - Eve changed baggage - "What was it he said ?" inquisith the Angel of Mercy - Look at Belle, laughing now heartily "D with the Angel of Mercy Look as the revealed and the single of the standard of

votre? "Don't bring up that dreadful idea,"

said Dick, 'Cigars and a hair brush, a pack of cards and a comb, pocket flask and a tooth brush-everything disreputable. If I am judged by that bag, I'm a lost man.' . 'And this I took for a clean shirt,'

and Dick held up a frilled and fluted suck, such as do duty for more exten-sive hight dresses with ladies when traveling I'd like to see Angelica when she opens my satchel

And Dick fell to musing, with the hpper perched on two fingers, and the trilled white sack spread out tenderly upon his knees

In an upper appartment of a handsome mansion in St. Louis, on the evening of the day our heroing first made the reader's acquaintance, beau titul Belle Alden, the petted and only daughter of the house, sat contemplating the various articles her confidential maid-was disposing upon the table -ameles taken from no less a receptacle than. Dick Marcy's traveling b The cards and cigar case by side by WETE

"What's in the little silver flask,

'Brandy, ma'm,' replied the maid "He can't be very dissipated to travel with such a little bottle. That's in case of sickness, I suppose,' returned

"It is my belief, said Rosa, who was a -rushing blindly and calmiv to his shrewd girl, 'that the gentleman was a

whole luture life. The poor, griel stricken terman, of whom his companion Doctor Fown send, had spoken, with the dead infant had spoken, with the dead infant in her arm-, sat spently weep up over one, too, for he gave the poor emigrant woman >10 What's that, Ro-a" For, at that moment, Rosa held between her fingers a letter.

Whether It was wrong to read a But, standing beside them, stranger's letter vexed Belle for a mo ment, as her eyes glanced at the su

perscription and handwriting

his satchel and shawl with his eyes old friend, who, after the first ceffusive

in October, and I have always been crazy to have you for a bridesmaid, and Dick is to be Harry's best man."

Belle blushed. But Dick has fallen hopelessly, 4 the letter M. Moref was the first to Belle blushed.

nadly in love !' Belle turned pale.

Yes, I was so dreadfully provoked when he passed through St. Louis and h St. Louis and But he went e met on that and Murat was the first martyr in his

remained addard i now support was path trip. to leave it. I might have learned her "He will talk to me by hours of his cause. Marie Louise sharedbis high name and residence. And now-" Angelica And when it have spoken of run into which he tell. Six mar-dNow, in all pr-bability,' broke in of you he has been positively rude, of run into which he tell. Six mar-the doctor, you'll never meet her in and asked me to have done bothering shalls (Mascena, Mortier, Marmont, Marmot, Marmont, Marmont, Marmont, Marmot, Marmot, Marmot, Marmot this vale of terrs - But you'll know , him about my freekled school friends her in Heaven, if you behave yourgelt - you know your picture shows freek well enough to get there, by her wings. les; but bless me, you havn't any she'll have the biggest of any of them, now ! And your picture don't look -vou know your pieture shows freek any more like you than it does like me, not a bit

"But tell me," said Belle, "is your

initial.

with whom they were to remain that don't know her name. He just found some of her old clothes somewhere estination St. Louis. He's got her old slippers under a glass After the first salutation, our hero case ; he s got her gloves stuffed under went to his room, to remove some of another; he's got her night gown done into which he inarched victorious the evidences of his long ride from up in lavender, he's got her gold. He lost Egypt through Menon, and thimble hung on his watch chain, and I employed Miollis to take Pius vest, and collar ; he had splashed and [ do believe he's got a hair brush and j prisoner. Mallet conspired against oaped and soaped and washed, till some hair pins next to his heart. Oh, songed and songed and washed, till i some hair pins next to insmeart (10), nim, some was to the some his damp curls clang close to his shape it is tolly to interfere. He's beyond him, then Marmont. Three-of his ly head, when he made a startling dis-covery of my wedding would yeau him from Mallieu, his first chamberlain was of my wedding would weau him from Mallieu, his first chamberlain was it but not a bit. He looks at my Montesquien. His last halting place things as calmly as an oyster, and

> "What was it he said ?" inquired Look at Belle, laughing now heartily "Don't land.

ew, Napoleon the III, we find the "It's evident you've got the lady a voir friend, Bell, and see you safely satchel, and what was there in matricel, and then I'm off, to winter same letter no less prominent, and it 14 said that the captive of Wilhelmshoe in Paris. I'm done with love on my attaches even greater importance to own account. It's positively awful the mystic influence than did his uncle And so Belle thought, as she looked His empress was a countess. Montijo; his greatest friend was Morny .-- The

at her old slipper and glove lying be on either of faithful ieath a' globe Richard's mantle. "And," said Belle, "since he desires

only to meet me on the morning of the wedding, so it shall be. I will be in troduced only as we are leaving the house, and he can do ay he pleases about continuing the acquaintance about afterward '

Belle was radiant with happines when she returned to her father, and delighted his fond heart by the change, for Belle had been very quiet of late. Jenny and Belle shopped and talked

nano. and visited together for the next few days, and when the eventful morning of Solferino he turned back before the arrived, and amid a bevy of beautiful girls, Belle shone like a queen, the walls of Mantua. Thus up to 1869, since when the letter M would seem to bride was eclipsed, and delightfully have been ominous of evil. Passing over Mexico and Maximilian, we see acknowledged it.

"O, Belle" she said ; "I long to how vain has been his hopes, founded have old storeal Dick see you - Hark ! on three M's of the present war-Marthere's his step. Come into the first shall McMahon, Count Montauban and room now, and be introduced. Don't the Mitrailleuse! Mayence was to wait until the carriages come-- it's an have been the base of further open tions of the French army, but, pushed hour vet back first to the Moselle, its doom was

And Belle, with a beating heart, awent through the door and stood even as Dick first saw her, only, in place of the grav travelling dress, a magnificent ) all these later disasters are owing to white satin fell in rich folds about her, another'M, which is inimical to and upon her lovely white throat lay the turquois locket that held Dick's golden curl. Upon the beautiful head, crowned by us chestnut hair, a coro nal of pearls added to the grace and beauty of an image that shrined in

- heart, was already an angel  $D_{12}A$ Belle did not look up, but she felt the presence, as Richard Marcy, came up and was introduced to little Jenny's old schoolmate. Then, as he held out his hand, she raised her eyes, and laid her tiny palm in his, and said

"I think we had better rectify that mostake about the traveling bags, Mr. Marcy !

"Good Heaven, Jenny !" said Dick Marcy. "Why didn't you tell me that your triend Belle was my 'Angel of Mercy ?

atorial friend exercised his well known "Because I didn't know till last conversational powers for some time night and then Rel

#### The Birds, the Peas, the Cat. Napoleon--The Letter M.

Let us have peas. I have been a zealous advocate of the birds. I have rejoiced in their multiplication. Have LETTER BIG WITH THE SUCCESS OF WARS AND THE FATE OF EMPIRES. endured their concerts at four o'clock in Some genius, with a taste for the the morning, without a murmur, Let them come, I said, and eat the worms, curious in facts and the supernatural in speculation, has made the following in order that we, later, may enjoy the foliage and the fruits of the earth. We have a cat, a magnificent animal, of the sex which votes (but not a pole-cat),-so recognize the genius of Napoleon 1. at the Military College. Marengo was the first great battle won by General large and powerful, that, the army, he would be called Long Tom.

He is a cat of fine disposition, the most irreproachable morals I ever saw thrown away in a cat, and a splendid hunter. He spends his nights, not in social dissipation, but in gathering in rats, mice, flying-squirrels, and also birds. When first brought men bird, I told him that it was wrong, and tried to convince him, while be was eating it that he was doing wrong, for he is a reasonable cat, McDonald, Murat, Moncey,) and twenty six generals of division under. Naand understands pretty much every thing except the binomial theorum and the time down the cycloidal are. But with poleon I, had the letter "M;" for their Murat, Duke of Bassano, was the no effect. The killing of the birds went

no effect. The killing of the birds went on to my great regret and shame. The other day I went to my garden to get a mess of peas. I had seen, the day before, that they were just ready to pick. How I had lined the ground, planted, hoed, bushed them I. The bushes were most trusted counsellor. His first bat-tle way that of Mentenotte, his last Mount St. Jean, as the French term Waterloo. He won the battles of Milesmo, Mondovi, Mountmirail and wood, How I had delighted in the "A difference of one cent in the fare ba-growing," the blowing, the poddreg [ ] tween fat and lean people. What a touching thought it was that . Ulysses, in his late message, alludes they has all podded for me! Whin I pathetically to "our disabled soldiers, went to pick them, I found the peds all their widows and content. Montereau, then came the storming of Monimartre. Milan was the first enemie's capital, and Moscow the last, into which he inarched victorious split open and the peas gone The dear | Because a tanner tans skins - and little birds, who are so fond of the straw- | bides, it is not safe to infer that he canhim. Murat was the first to desert little birds, who are so conduct in the set in the set of the set timate of the cost of the seed, the inter-to form walking clubs. This is a matter est of the ground, the price of labor, the j in which steps should be taken did not count them. I made a rapid eswas Malmaison. He surrendered to Capt. Matthand, of the Bellerophon, and his companions in St. Helena value of the bushes, tho apprety of weeks for each nature in the wind blow from the later in the area for measure". were Montholon and his valet March south so soft and treacherous ! A thrush If we turn to the career of his neph

sang in the woods so deceitfully 1 All nature seemed fair But who was to give me back my peas? The fowls of the air have peas? but what has man? I went into the house. I called Cal-Probably in the he-bray-ic. vin (That is the name of our cat, given bum on account of his gravity, morality ( and uprightness We never familiarily called him John ) I petted Calvin. I lavished upon him an enthusiastic fond-ness I told him that he had no fault; that the one action that I called a vice was an heroic exhibition of regard for my interests. I hade him go and do likewise continually. I now saw how much better instinct is than more unguided reason. Calvin knew. If he had put his opinion into English (instead of his native catalogue), it would have been "You need not teach-your grandmother to suck eggs " It was only the round of nature The worms eat a noxround of nature The worms cat a nox-ious something in the ground The birds cat the worms Calvin cats the birds We cat—no, we do not cat Calrespondent? Because he drops a line by every post. vin There the chain stops When you ascend the scale of being and come to vin an animal that is, like ourselves, inclu-ble, you have arrived at a result, where lover like a deadly weapon ? Because she is a cut-lass.

ble, you have arriver as seen the call  $\rightarrow$ you,can rest. Let us respect the call  $\rightarrow$ He completes an edible chain -From"My Summer in a Garden," by Chas, D. Watner

## The Late Alexandre Dumas.

as the young girl said when she sent the old lady to chop wood. A work we may expect to ree-an-nounneed subrily, the "Hen's Cackle," by the author of "Lay Sermons " In the death of Alexandre Dumas one of the most celebrated literary men of France has passed away. To characterize this remarkable genius third Napoleon, and this a capital M ica they have invented two hundred rewould demand almost as large a space as to enumerate his writings. He was ligions and only one gravy

the most voluminous of modern an thore, and it might be mathematically manufactures? The shoe, for every pair demonstrated that he did not write is soled before it is finished. half the books that appeared with his name, just as it is susceptible of proof finds how soon he is to due, what is he that Rubens did not paint a morety of prone to request? Time to dilate. "Father, won't you buy me a fish-pole?" said a pious boy You know the the pictures attributed to him which are to be seen in the great gallenes of Europe.

Bible pays, "Spare the rod and spoil the Monday last, of which a State Senator from the interior was the hero, much In the case of Dumas, as in that of child Rubens, the outlines merely of the against his will no doubt. In compa-What is one man's loss is another work were drawn by the master, the man's gain, 'as the fellow said when he details and execution having been left saw a man before him drop his pocketing some holiday presents for the "lit the ones," and in the course of his per to workmen of his school. Such at book. least was the explanation given by the Grant came to the American people, great French romancist, when legal great French romancist, when legal says a Biston japer, "as a dispensation proceedings were instituted against of Providence". The doluge was also a sale of whistling China birds, presided him by his publishers for furnishing copy in greater quantity than he could 'dispensation.'' ubly have written at aaks upon which his fame will chiefly rest, and then wildly screaming, "Oh, my ! I are "Monte Christo" and the "Three thought it was cousin Charle,!" Guardsmen," though his popularity [1] is difficult for even the best aimers was even greater as a dramatist than always to be in voice, but any common as a writer of novels. This versatility clerk can keep a whole custom house was wonderful, and be produced upon invoice with a little care demand any amount of hiterary ma A California professor is writing esterial that inturbe he descred The personal anecdotes that are re-lated to him would fill volumes. He squandered vast sums' of money the most extraordine most extraordinary architecural folly of modern times, and was con stantly exchanging profusion for penu ry as he became the victim of some new caprice. He died at the age of Bixty seven .-... Y Eccning Post

# All Sorts of Paragraphs.

House decorations-Women. High-drawlic pressure-A lisp. The oldest father-Father Time. Objects of interest-bills payable. The oldest mother-Mrs. Necessity A debating society out West is dis-cussing the question, "Which is the butt end of a goat ?"

A hairy nothing-the result of a boy's first shave.

We

f he were m

Organ Grinders' Motto-Turn about 3 is mir play.

The forests are in danger when the wind chops.

How old is a ship when she is in her unchorage? The inn-experienced make the best

hotel servants A belle doesn't always give the best tone to society.

Greeley says the horse de combat is the best for carriage purposes, but too delicate for farm use.

Vanity is a strong drink that makes

all the virtues stagget. A sign in Red Bank, New Jersey, reads thus,: "New maid and old maid clothing always on hand." rends thus,:

Physicians recommend young ladies

Acountry paper asks if the "Boston

Measure for measure"-Barter bea shoemaker and a tailor

What bar is that which often opens and never shuts? A crowbar. In what tongue did Balaams as speak?

A petition to the Detroit City Gov. ernment ends: "And your petitioner will ever pray-if praying will do any good."

An Indiana mother thought she spited a courting couple by removing the light.

Why should hotels be liable to fire when everybody who sleeps in them put their hose alongside the bed whon they turn in?

Can a man be said to speak ""feeling-" when his oration "touches" his audienco ?

Why is a newspaper like an army ?--Because it has leaders, columns and reviews. Why should depider be a good cor-

Why is a young lady forsaken by her

Fortune's hand, so a broken down

writing master assures us, is romarkable for its heavy down strokes.

"What is home without a mother ?"

A witty Frenchman savs "In Amer-

When a criminal upon the scaffold

She was a tall, slender girl of eigh teen, with magnificent eve and hair As he entered the car, she was speaking! her lovely face flushed, and the rosy mouth disclosed a beautiful set of tech, turned bewitchingly towards the tall stranger at the door

'Ladies and gentlemen,' spoke the sweet voice, 'this poor woman, triend-less and penniless, speaking no English, with four little children, was expecting to find work in St. Louis to support them. If everything had gone well with her it would have been hard with her, but with her little dead baby and her sorrowful heart she is certainly a deserving object of charity, and I pro-pose that such as feel willing, contrib-ute their inite toward a little purse for her immediate wants and the bural of her poor baby. And,' she added, with a bewitching sinde, 'if any gentle man will lend me a hat I will go round and take up a collection.

In an instant the gallant Richard pulled his traveling cap from his blonde curls and offered IT to the Angel of Mercy, who accepted it with a smile, this time all his own, and commenced gathering the readily forthcoming dollars her generous, graceful appeal dollars her generous, graceful appeal go to New York this fall,' said Belle. brought from the purses of all in the Perhaps her brother will call.' car. Richard watched the alender figure

jeweled fingers, he bethought him of his own donation, and stepping to the seat the beauty had just occupied he dark tresses of Jenny's and put it back laid his satchel and shawl upon a fam ily of its kind, belonging to the angel in gray, and took from his pocket a in gray, and took from his pocket a somehow, Belle looked very, very often ten dollar bill, which he placed in the at the wee golden curl, and she never did little hand that returned him his cap. Further damage the poor-fellow received, when a second smile and warmlyworded thanks for his liberal contribution were dealt him from the beautiful month.

Dick was in the midst of an elabo rate reply, when the cars stopped. He lingered yet another moment, seizing | her arrival found her sitting with her

Perscription and handwriting "Why, of all thinge?" exclaimed the delighted girl, seizing the latter. "Why, I Rosa, this is Jenny Marcy's writing, and addressed to Richard Marcy—her only darking brother - who was in Ensmall, small, set of am Ritter's inBrooklyn.

Bell read rapidly till she had reached the middle of the letter, when she burst into a merry laugh. 'Above all things, Dick, dear, don't

tail, while in St. Louis, to see my best more attractions than any foreign friend and schoolmate, Belle Alden. city know you will fall in love with her, for besides being the best girl in the world, she's a beauty and an heiress, and fa-ther's choice above all others, for his son's wife. He used to talk it over at home, and hope Belle would not marry before you came home from Europe.

She is full as anxious to know you, and weark your hair and mine in a locke father gave her last year. Give her lots of love and beg her to overlook your many imperfections, for the sake of her old schoolfellow, Jenny. 'Then this gentleman is, of course,

Miss Jenny's brother,' said Rosa, 'and what will she say when she hears of your having met in that romantic way?

'I don't intend to tell her of it till I

But in this supposition Belle was The month passed, and she wrong. in gray, gathering the money; and, raw no more of the golden-headed looking at the laid cap in the white, Richard.

And she carefully separated the yel low lock in the keepsake from into its place alone, while another locket held the bit of Jenny's. And, so but the rest of the handsome head sprang up beside the lock; and she would sit and contemplate the picture her fancy wrought for her, little dream ing the interest she was allowing to grow in her bosom for Jenny's brother.

In the fall, Belle and her father went to New York, and the first day after

the not to tell And besides you didn't want to meet the freckled school girl till it was positively necessary." re turned Jenny, mischievously It would be hard to say which of

the four that made Jenny's bridal party was the happiest that day.

Dick did not go to Paris that winter. He found that St Louis contained

But the next fall will see Dick and Belle on their wedding tour, and he vows he will have the two old romanthe traveling bags brushed up for the occasion. Doctor Townsend, to go along, says he knew the minute he saw, that girl she would one day be Angelica Marcy, as he "felt it in the air.

JOHN P. HALE .- The Boston Times has the following about a man who once filled a large portion of the public eve

Hon. John P. Hale, who used to be so robust and healthy looking, has greatly changed. He may be seen on the streets of Dover. New Hamubire any fair day, walking slowly and pain-fully with a cane. It is whole right side is paralyzed, but not completely. In walking he drags his right foot, the difficulty seeming to be mainly in and below the ankle. In opening a door he is obliged to use his left hand changing his cane to the right. Intel-lectually, Mr. Hale is vigorous, but thinks he is somewhat impaired in memory. The rotund, roay man of yore is no more, for Mr. Hale is but the ghost of his former self. His hair is well silvered, and, altogether, no former acquaintance would recognize the man without some clue to his iden tity other than that presented by his appearance.

A gourmand friend of ours, writing from Paris, complains that they have plenty of sorties but no entrees.

upon the youthful yender in the mean time testing his wares, and finding some difficulty in getting suited, eaid. "My little friend, this thing won' whistle.

-Òur Ser

taking of Malakoff and the mamelon-

vert were the exploits of the Cramean

war, peculiarly French. He planned the first battle of the Italian campaign

at Marengo, although it was not fought

until after the engagement of Monto-belle, at Magenta. -McMahon, for his

important services in this battle was named the Duke of Magenta, as Pe

lister had for a similar merit received the title of Duke Malakoff. Napoleon

and drove the Austrians out of Marig-

After the fearful battle on the Mincio

sealed on the Meuse, at Sedan Lastly

we have to notice the fall of Metz , and

--- The Philadelphia Sunday Mer-

cury tells the following story, which

"Stell is FAME "- An amusing inci-

dent occurred on Eighth street, on

ny with some friends he was purchas

egrinations stopped at a stand for the

over by a Young-American.

goes to show that members of the Leg

islature are suspicious characters

-Moltke.

then made his entry into. Milan,

The juvenile merchant, casting a knowing glance at the Senator, very netly replied . "Well, sir, maybe not ; but the one quietly

you have in your pocket will 1' This remark rather startled the hon

est Senator, and after fumbling in hi pockets for sometime to satisfy himself that he hadn't stolen one, rejoined in dignantly -

"Young man, how dare you insult a gentleman in that manner?

The boy's eyes at this moment luck ily alighted upon the missing toy, and looking up at the astonished Senator again, in a port of apologetic way, re-plied "Well, sir, I happened to hear one

of these gentlemen say that you were a member of the Legislature, and that's why thought it, sirt I'm glad to see that you am't sir. Here's the bird sir-ten cents. Thank you; good day !"

-A Scotchman who hired hims self to a farmer had a cheese set down before him that he might more the before him that he might nor be-mark sometime afterward, "Sandy, you have time to breakfast." "In take a long time to breakfast." "In truth, master," answered he, "a cheese o' this size is nae sae soon eaten as ye may think,"

-A Chicago boy being asked it he had a mother, said he didn't know, as he hadn't been home since morning, and when he left his father and moth er had been quarreling, with odds in favor of his father, who had the hatch-

We are told "the evening wore on," but we are never told what the evening wore on the occasion. Was it the close of a Summer duy?

### Need of Regeneration.

A raw countryman having brought his gun to the gunsmith for repairs, the latter is reported to have examin. ed it, and finding it almost too far gone for repairing, said. "Your gun is in a very worn out, rumous, god od for-noth ing condition, what sort of repairing do you want for it?" "Well," said the courtryman,

don't as I can do without anything i short of a new stock, lock, and barrel; that ought to set it up again." "Why," said the smith, "You had

better have a new gun altogether.'

"Ah I' was the .eply, "I never thought of that; and it strikes me that's just what I do want. A new stock, lock, and barrel, why, that's about equal to a rew gun altogether, and that's what I'll have."

Just the sort of repairing that man's nature requires. The old nature cast aside as a complete wreck and goodfor nothing, and a new one imported.

"Well, Ms. Smith," said Mrs. Jones, "if I'm anything, I'm a Unitarian: what are you?" "I sintemartin what they calls it, but my old man says he's a vegetarian."

Xenia, Ohio, girls have a pleasing habit of knoing strangers in the stree

It is difficult for even the best singers

A California professoria writing essays "on the fly s nose." A very tick-lish place to write essays, we should say, though, perhaps, he knows it.

Punch thinks it would be a real blessing to mothers if somebody could invent a soap that would enable mammas to get their daughters off their hands.

The Norfolk police force went on an egg-nog bender Christmas, and one half of the force had to commit the other half to the station house by night.

The beight of pugilistic sarcasm was reached the other day by Jem Mace, who, speaking of a rival, said. "What ! him? He couldn't lick a postage stamp."

Editors, however much they may be biased, are fond of the word 'impartial.' A country editor once give an 'impar-A country editor once grve an tial account of a hailstorm."

"What New England Lost in the War" is the subject of an article in the Montgomery Mail. New England's loss in the war consisted principally of substitutes.

A speaker in exhorting a miscellaneous audience recently, urged each and all to come up to the work and "be a man." Of course the ladies couldn't see it.

Mrs. O. W. Johnson is locturing in Indiana, on "Man in the Raw " This is Mrs. Johnson's quaint way of speaking of good men, for it is the good men who аге гате.

It must have been consoling for sick It must have been conserving the soldiers on low diet in the military hospitals during the late war to sing, 'When this gruel war is over we shall meet again.

Josh Billings observes : "Sekrets are kussed poor property ennyhow; if you circulate them yu loze them, and if yu keep them yu loze the interest on the investment.