The Democratic Watchamn.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

FOR TOBACCO CHEWERS AND SMOKERS.

Chewing in the parlor, Smoking in the street, Cheking with eight smoke Every one you meet. Spitting on the floor, Is there such enslavement? Is there such a bore?

In hotel and grocery Tobacco juice and smoke Defice the floor and att, And sickeft us or clobo How we do detect it, How we do deplore, Up your wast to see the spit, Trinkfe down before.

Your bead a little back, When you go to speak. Will keep the chainels dry, Between the chin and check. In halls where holles sit, Sitk and assue skirt, Wipe up vile tobacco s Mingled with the dire spit,

Fostid breath forever, Batumied clothes, Would that we'd been never Created with a nose Ladies with their long dreas, Sweeping down the street, Gathering up the nasty mees, Smear it round their feet.

Puddles at the corners, Puddles at the corners, swelling into one, Forming lakes and rivers, Drying in the sun Maidens, when you marry, Tobacco worns don't lake, Think not Dick or Harry, Will quit it for your sake

Declare the thing a curse, And when septer one to And when genes come to woo, You "pop the question" first, "Sir, do you smoke or chew " Mark well each word or look, And if they don't say no. Just cross them off your book, And tell them why you do to \$100.

Bome gents will carry spice, Some cinnamon, some cloves, Some cinnamon, some cloves, Make good use of your pose, And good use of your nose, For when the wedding's o'er, Parlumes they throw away. They spit upon the floor, They smoke and chew all day

Does a lover promise To onit the weed for you. To quit the wavel for you, Bee he has a firm hump, And conscientious too If you re no Phrenologist, Let time the truth make clear, And wait until he resists Tomptation for a year

THE FALL OF UTIE.

BY GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

The reception at Secretary's Flake its height Bland Van, the

A pair of young men unacquainted with each other, passed at the same time to the punch bowl, and Jack, the chief ladler, turning from the younger, a clerk in civil dress, helped the elder a tall naval officer, to a couple of glas ses. The clerk, young Utie, who was somewhat flushed, addressed the chief ladler and remarked

'You d--n nigger, didn't you see my g 884 7

'See if, sah ? I've seen it several times alo, die evening Black lack then received the cur

rent allowance of curses for his color and his suppodence, all of which he took meekly, till the officer, Lieuten and Dilido, interrupted on the negro's behalt "It's none of ver affair. I reckon

cried Utie, suffenty

"The man had no intention of slight ing you," mast Biddo. 'You have been drinking too much, boy, and your 'You have been coarseness is coming out.

A fresh crowd of thirsty people pres sing up to that point gave Jack his op-portunity to cry "Room around de portunity to cry punch-bowl ?

'I will horsewhip that powder-monev l'he said. Robert,' said the girl, placidly, 'you von't. You have no horse and no horsewhip, but you have been drinking. Go from me, ejr 1 Some one clee shall

see me home to night.' 'I will kill the man who takes my place! Do you dare to speak that

way to me?' He had raised his voice, in his rage, so that some other heard it. There was a little pause of passing peor e, for that was a chivalrous age as to the manner of men and women, and the young officer, just then returning, availed himselt of the pretty girl'e dilemma to

May 1 assist you, Miss? I presume you are not in very agreeable com-

pany.' 'Thank you, sir,' answered Miss Ri-deau. 'I would be obliged to have some one find my anut for me; she is here somewhere.'

Will you accept a stranger's arm '? Aln this misfortune, I will.'

Dibdo took off his pretty girl, and one of his naval companions, looking after him, exclaimed : 'What a genus Dib, is with the ladies!' But the com panion, feeling a trembling, unsteady band upon his arm, turned about and met young Utie's desperate face 'I want to know the name of that fellow!'

said Utie. "That is Charles Dibdo,' said the naval companion, 'Lieutenant of the U.S. frigate Fox, and I recommend you, my boy, to address him in a civil tone. For me, knever mind a drunk en man.'

Thoroughly demonized now, young Robert Une turned blindly about for an implement as revenge . He found it in Tiltock, a fellow clerk, a noviate, and a minny, who was visible in the crowd. "Tiltock, are you a man of honor?"

'I hope so, Bob.'

'Can you carry a challenge?' () yes! I guess so, to 'blige an old friend."

'Can you write it?'

'I'm afraid not.' 'Then tike it by word of mouth. That scoundrel there, Lieutenant Dibdo, has insulted a lady, and me too. I must have his blood. Follow him up and meet me at Gadsby's with his anewer.

Full of self importance at this first and safe opportunity to stand upon what is known as 'the field of honor,' Tiltock kept the lieutenant in his eye, and took him finally aside and de manded a meeting in the name of Utie President of the nation, had departed Thes naval officer answered that he with the bays, the punch-bowl had had simply relieved a hady from a been emptied nine times; and still the drunken boy; but Tiltock, in the dra cry from our republican society was, matic way common to haleyon old the matic way common to haleyon old times, refused to accept either 'drunken' or 'boy' as terms appropriate to 'the code,' and pressed for an answer In five minutes the naval officer replied through his naval companion, that having ascertained Mr. Utie to be a gentleman's son, and he a United States officer, not being able to decline a challenge, the latter was accepted The weapons were to be pustols, the place the usual ground at Bladensburg, and the time the afternoon of the next

dav There was a good deal of drinking and boasting at the hotels that night Utie and Tiltock telling everybody, an a peculiar secret, that there was to be 'an 'fah honah, otherwise a 'juel' at Bladensburg, sah !' The gin drinking, cock fighting, sporting element of the town was aroused, and Utie and Til ock were invited on all sides to imbibe to the significant toast of The Freid Very noisy, very insolent nuisances, indeed, these two mere lads the off springs of a vain and ignorant social period of which some elements, yet remain -- borrowed the money to hire a riunity to cry 'Room around de carriage, and at midnight they set out anch-bowl ?' And the disputation were separated clay road for the Maryland village of law. panch-howl? And the disputation were separated clay road on the disputation were separated clay road on the inght they can and squeezed by the promenading Bladenvburg. That night they can roused until nature, despite her revolt, in the distinguished of the morning, with a swollen and sallow face, dry it, but not so young Utie, who was with a swollen and sallow face, dry partly, drunk, entirely stain, not a gen theman by nature, and outraged, that anybody had dubbed him 'a boy'. He recollection of his folly and his rash ness, and he realized the critical peri clerkship lost, his self pride poignant, his pockets nearly empty, his respec table career irretrievably terminated. his sweetheart insulted, and his life in danger! There was no escape either from despair or late. Tiltock was strutting about below stairs with a drunken old doctor, misnamed a sur geon, who deposited behind the bar a rusty case of sorgical instruments, and who took a deep potation to the tonet or 'The fawchuns of waw.'' The Bladensburg people were well aware of the occasion, and the o'd tavern was surrounded by loafers and gossips, many of whom were boys who had walked from the city as we go to prize Sights in our day. To fill up the time a dog fight and a chicken fight were improvised by the stable boys in the back yard, on the green slopes of the running Branch While Tiltock strutted out of town at an imposing pace to examine 'The Field,' Robert Utie retired to his room, sought with an emetic to relieve his stomach. and then sat down to write some letters and an epitaph. The paper was thin, and the pen and ink matched it, but the drunken boy's eyes marred more than all; for suddenly the secret foun tains of his lost youth were touched as by the prick of his pen, and the drops gushed out upon the two words he had written : Not his sweetheart, who was nothng to him now, not his 'honor,' which had been only vain glory and deceit, not anything but this earliest, ever-lasting faith which is ours forever, whether we be steadfast or go astray; the tie of home, of childhood, and of our mother's prayer and kiss—this was the soft reproach which glided between a wasted youth and the 'field of valor' he had attempted. He wept, He sobbed. He threw himself upon the bed, and pressing his temples into the ragged quilt, feit the panorama of ragged quilt, felt the panorama of _____ There is no harm in a glass of childhood pass across his mind like whisky---if you allow the whisky to something cool, sorrowful, and compast i remain in the glass.

sionate... The sickness she had cured, the bad words she had taken from his undutiful lips, the whipping she had saved him from at the cost of her de ceit, the lie she had never told him, the tears he had found her shedding upon her knees when first he had been di ing, the money he had never given her out of his salary but had spent with idlers, his ruined soul which to that mother's thought was pure as a baby's still, and watched by all the angels of God; these were admonitions from the green meadows of childhood. Before was the barren field of honor. short is the struggle betwixt youth and selfishness, that sum of all diseases an crimes; that selfishness out of which

wais arise and hell is inhabitated ? A poor, overworked Christian negro, slave in the tavern, hearing the sob one of the duelist occupied that room, lifted the hatch, and awakened the wretched boy from h wretched boy from his remorse.

Young mose,' he said, 'doan you fight no juels! Oh I doan do it, for de breassed Lord's sake ! It's ouffin but pride and sin 1 Yo's only a pore spill boy, but you got a soul, young moss i Doan you go git kilt in dat ar bloody gully wha' so many gits hurt a'moss to deff l'

Utie rose from the dream of home and kicked the poor slave out of his room. He then drank, speculated up on his chances, practiced with in im aginary pistol at the wall, and meditated running away, alternately, until Tiltock's business step rang in whe alt / # 'Bob,' he said, "we've picked you s halt

beautiful piece of ground, and the oth er party's waiting It's the most pop ular juci of the season.'

They walked up the sandy village street, under the old hip roofed houses, crossed the Branch bridge and proceed ed a quarter of a mile on the road to Washington. There, where a rivulet crossed the road amongst some bushes they descended by a path into a copse and on to a green meadow space clear ed away by former rain freshets

Farm boys, town boys, and intruder of all sorts were lurking near. The field of honor resembled a gipsy camp. Lieutenant Dibdo's companion came up to Tiltock and said that his friend

did not wish to fight, and would mak any manly apology, even though un conscious of offense, if the challenge was withdrawn. The crowd was ar dent for the fight, and Tiltock, who was punctifious about honor, particularly where he could cut a safe figure repelled the compromise, as "unwar ranted by the code.' He knew as ranted by the code.' He knew as much about the code as about honor, and more about both than about get

ting a living. "Then,' said the Lieutenant, 'I am authorized to say that my principa will take Mr Utie's first fire Le him improve the generous chance he will. The second time we will make business of it."

The interlopers fell back. The word was given : 'Ready-aim- fire " Rob ert Utie, sustained by braggadocio fired full at the body of Lieutenan Dibdo. That officer fired into the air and remained unmoved and unharm

'Is another shot demanded ?

'Yes,' said Tiltock, 'our honor is not yet satisfied.'

He waved the crowd back in an im perious way -they having rushed in after the first shot -- and he gave the word himself like a dramatic reading. Robert Utie looked, and this time with a livid sobered tace, into the open pistol of the man bediad provoked, the professional officer of death The fine, cool face behind the pistol was concise, grave, and eloquent now as a judge's pronouncing the last sentence The next instant the boy was biting and crawling at the ground in mortal agony. The impatient crowd mortal agony. The impatient crowd rushed in A faint voice was heard to gasp for what some said was 'water' and some thought was 'mother.' Then a figure with a dissipated face a little dignified by death and with some of the softness of childhood glimmering in it, like the bright foot-fall of the good angel whose mission was done and whose flight was taken—this figure lay upon its back among the bush es, under the sunshine, peeped at by distant hills, contemplated by idlers as fit were the body of a slain game chicken, and the drunken 'surgeon "Gentlemen, 'said Tiltock with a flourish, 'we are all witnesses that eve rything has been honorably conduct-The city had its little talk. The newspapers in those days were model of what is called high-toned journal ism, and printed nothing on purely personal matters like duels when requested to respect the feelings of fami ies. As if 'the feeling of families' were not the main cause of duels ! There was a mother somewhere, still clinging with her prayers to the footstool of God, hoping for the soul of her boy even after death and wickedness. This was all, except the revolution of the world, and the wedding in due time upon it of Lieutenant Dibdo and Miss Rideas. It was what was called a romantic wedding. A SINGULAR CASE .- An old man ad vertises in a paper in Keene, New Hampshire, for 'a man that is able and willing by honest labor to earn one third the cost of hiring him, and not pickled with rum or baconed with acco smoke; also a woman capable of taking care of a farmer's kitchen and buttery, and neither too proud nor too lazy to do it, and who does not carry a chignon big enough to hapg her self in trying to get through a common doorway. A liberal price will be paid Call for these rare relice of antiquity. on or address, &c.'

American Wonders.

h

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the water to be republican in politics, finds breath to deplore the probable recall of Na-poleon to take the helm of the French from the great upper lakes forms a river of three-fourths of a mile in width bip of state "by the suffrage of the Frenck people," it may be time to m-quire what we are coming to. We may regret, even in this country, that and then, being enddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two column to the depth of 175 feet. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, where the people sometimes call some one politically opposed to us, to the execuany one can make a voyage on the tive chair. But, as a rule nobody re

waters of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes. The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles

long. The greatest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It con-the valley of the Mississippi. It contains five hundred thousand square miles, and is one of the most fertile

The greatest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over two thousand acres. gogues in France, and elsewhere, can The greatest grain port in the world

B Chicago. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an in-land sea, being four hundred and thirty miles long and one thousand feet

eep. The longest railroad in the world is the Pacific railroad, over three thous and miles in length.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is the Natural Bridge over Ce-dar Creek, in Virginia. It extends across a chasm eighty feet in width and two hundred and fifty feet in depth and at the bottom of which the creek flows,

The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain of Missouri It is three hundred and fifty feet high, and two miles in circuit. The best specimen of Greenan archi-tecture in the world is the Girard col-

ege for orphans, in Philadelphia. The largest aqueduct in the world a the Croton Aqueduct, in New York. Its length is 401 miles, and its cost

12,500,000. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexbaustible. - American Engineer

THE HOUSE OF DEATH.

BT LOUISE CHANDLES MOULTON

[Colonel John Hay, in "Castilian Days," tells the story of a noifie duke who shut up his stately mansion when his dead wife was car-ried out of it, and left it to Isi: into decay in the midst of surrounding life] Not a hand has lifted the latchet Since she went out of the door , No footstep shall cross the threshold Since she can come in no more

There is rust upon locks and hinges, And mold and blight on the walls, And stience faints in the chambers, And darkness waits in the halls

Waits as all things have been writing, Since she went, that day of spring, Borne in her pallid splendor To dwell in the courts of the King.

With hilles on brow and bosom, With robes of silken sheen, And her wonderful frozen beauty The liftes and silk between.

Red roses she left behind her, But they died long, long ago , "Twas the odorous ghost of a blossom. That seemed through the dusk to glow

The garments she left mock the shadows With hints of womanly grace, And her image swiths in the mirror That was so used to her face

The birds make insolent music Where the summine riots outside, And the winds are merry and wanton, With the summer's pomp and pride

But into this desolate mansion Where love has closed the door Where love has closed the door, Nor subshipe nor summer shall enter, Since she can come in no more

asked Benny, 'It is a footprint, my son, and its a MAILING AN UMBREITA -A VERY sign that some one came into our front yard last night.' amusing incident occurred a day or two ago at the post office, which is too good to be lost A gentleman taking tea at St Nicholas, on a rainy evening called the man of all work employed there could not be a foot print without somebody had been there to make it.' 'That is true, Benjamin; and now about the place- a raw Teuton, by the show me some of the footprints of the way-and requested him to take some Creator !' letters to the post office, telling him to take the umbrells so as not to get wei

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

What a Wail I

'When an American journal, claiming

gards it as anything to wail about. If

the French people want Louis Napo-leon who shall set up to say them nay?

Certainly not journals which make a

speciality of looking to the people as

The French masses love peace. They

are conservative, and have never been

republican. The eighteen years of

not shake. Add to this the fearful dis-order which results to the rule of Paris

Napoleon disappears. It has been fashionable to abuse that monarch in

this country; a bad fashion, because without cause. If he flung off the

pseudo republic of 1748 it was for good

less than chains of steel will suffice to

may be said that the republic has not

necessary to doom France to the dogs

in order to carry on an experiment that

cannot now succeed? There exists not

a single condition of success for the re-

public in that country. For at the

start the masses are not republicans.

Republics are possible only by com mon consent. There is no consent to

representative government there; or,

at least, not a purely republican gov-ernment. The greatest stickler for

technical forms must agree that even

better than the anarchy which to day desolates France.—The Day.

A MARRIAGE CEREMONY. - A far west-

ern marriage ceremony, thirty years before the Pacific railroad annihilated the "far West," has been described to

8. Scene---Potato Field.-The magia-

trate in his shirt sleeves, busily plying

the hoe. Enter two candidates for

along the row. The magistrate at

"Be you the squire?" the youth asks.

"Yes, and the hoe rises and falls

Thus admonished the twain followed

"Twenty-seven, twenty eight. Now

"Do you (to the youth) solemnly

"Do you (to the girl) solemnly swear, by thunder, to take this man for your husband?"

"Then I swear, by thunder you are

FOOTPRINTS .- 'What is that, father?'

'It must be,' replied Benny, 'for

dern you, stand up here !" and the

aquire leans for the moment upon the

swear, by thunder, to take this woman

him along band in hand, until the end

faster than ever. "We want to be married !" the youth

first pays no attention to them.

desperately exclaims.

of the row is reached.

the hills '

hoe handle.

"Үев,"

for your wife?"

r es.''

man and wife."

the order that reigned in

U8.

be leashed with silken cords.

had a fair chance for its life.

Nothing

Warsaw 15

⁴⁴Well, shet up, dern you, till I get to the end of this row. I'm counting good looking man is not able to breat

щρ.

also?

coming.

meaning.

commandments.

him down stairs.

the legitimate source of power.

-Toilers of the sea-Opticians -The spring time of life--Our dane.

ng days. -Laying down the law+Flooring

the judge. -The oldest woman's glub-Th broom stick.

-Company drill - Instructing the servants before your party.

-Why is herb soup the best of all oups ?-It is soup-herb (superb).

-How to find stendy employment-(let inside the State prison.

-A time not to run-When you are sure you cannot be elected. -Why is a thunder-storm like a

onion ?- Because it is peal on peal --It has been said that pantaloon

obtained on crodit, are "breeches trust ' -Noank, Connecticut, boasts of a

peace and prosperity under the rule of Napoleon constitute an argument which all the smooth tongued dema three-eyod cat, and inquires how is the for eye?

-- No man is always wrong, a clock that does not go at all, is right every democracy, and the wonder which twelve hours some express at the probable recall of

-- The kindest of men -- A sheriffs of fleer is a man who never leaves snoth in distress.

- Why is a sick engle flying likes bank robber? Because it's an ill eage proceeding.

cause. He only strangled the non-cub. The French democracy cannot -Why are modern belles like burglars ?- Because they destroy the fues locks by powder. restrain that semi-barbarous class. It

Why is a specimen of good hand. writing like a dead pig ' Because it B done with the pen

-A quaint old Scotch proverb rum thus. An ounce of mother is worth a

-Jefferson did not write "Rip Van Winkle" himself, but he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

- Woman's-rights women may Jr. aspire to positions in the navy wife was an old salt, you know Lota

-If the oyster could sing, we have no doubt its song would be, not "put me," but "keep me in my little bed

--- Wby are poor relations like fits if the gout? Because the oftener they come the longer they stay.

-If a lover finds a pleasant note from his sweet heart stuck in his ke hole, is a key-note to his heart.

--Glory is well enough for a rich man, but it is of vory little consequence to poor man with a large family

-The difference between a scholboy and a clerk-boy is, that one story the mind and the other minds the store,

When shall a man dine? Diegensi answered the question thus -If rich. when he likes; if poor, when he can. -It is said that there are no freely

'Hudibras' was the monument of one

Butler , why should not the monumer

of another Butler, be bewed of brus

-The new style of fadies' hats are very beautiful. They resemble a pea-wiper with a fringe, and are quite be

-There is only one objection to p

ple who "mean well, and that i, the

can never spare time to carry out the

the Logislature of his State, which a

says, is disposed to repeal even the 's

--- People should never interpret man-

ims too literally. To "spend the part

ing guest" it is not necessary told

-- In Boston, when a hidy ride out she is said "to take an airing, in Put-burg, on the contrary, her object a b take a smoking.

-The question of the day 1- whether it is more difficult for a girl of the per-

-A clorgyman offers up prayers to

sought the side of a fine young girl, the ness, and he realized the critica daughter of the chief of the bureau od which he had provoked. where he was employed, and with whom he was in love. She was attired in the free costume of republican receptions -- bare arms, a low dress giving ample display to the whitest shoulders in the room, and fine natural hair dressed with flowere. Every gentle man who passed her during the even ing had looked has homage freelyold beaux, dignitaries, officers, fareign deputies, rouce - and as she had been two or three winters in that kind of society, nothing diacomposed her. 'Robert,' she said with part of a

glance, as Utie rejoined her, 'you go to the punck bowl too much. You reflect upon me, sir. Besides, I heard you guarreling with that handsome officer. am dying to know him. Who is he?

Utie looked viciously up, anger and jealousy inflaming his heatest face. for although he had no engagement with Miss Rideau, he conceived himself her future suitor. But some rash words that he said against the officer were scarcely heard by the self possessed beauty of official society, because just then the young officer and a friend were approaching them. She dropped her eyes when she met Lieutenant Dibdo's bold glance of admiration, perhaps in order not to be privy to the more searching look with which, like the gentleman of the world, he ran over the fine points of her plump body as he passed. But young Utie, seeing the offender of a moment ago taking meh ardent and leieurely survey of the sirl under his care, turned paie with hate. The officer did not notice him at all, absorbed in the fine colors, eyes, proportions of Miss Rideau, and this further outraged Utie, who—to his erredit the it said—had only modest thoughts of her. When he saw how-ever, that she looked after the manly figure and naval gilt of him of the profane eyes as if to return his admi-ration, the intoxicated boy dropped an

---Why is a young lawyer like the national currency? Because he is a legal tender and somewhat green.

'Yah.' was the response of the Ger man, and off he went, taking the um-brella with him. This gentleman thought no more of the umbrella until the next day, when, remembering that he had loaned it to the German, he sought the latter and interrogated him. Joe, did you take my umbrella to

the post office ?' 'Der bost office? Yah.' "Well, where is it?"

'Pish Chicago -- Detroit '

Did you leave it at the post office? 'Yah't Yah?'

Procuring the service of an interpreter our friend ascertained that Joe, af ter depositing the letters in the office, supposed the umbrella was to accom pany them -- probably to keep them dry -and attempted to put the umbrella into the letter box, but it would'n go down. He then took it to the blace for depositing newspapers, and that lesson." by putting his shoulder to the handle of the umbrella he succeeded in show New Orleans was accorted by a straning it down into the spout its entire ger: "Sir, have you any money about length, and there left it, supposing in would go where the letters were direc

ted-pish Chicago--Detroit. On going to the post office the state-ment of Joe was confirmed by those who had quite a tark to remove the umbrella from the narrow place into to cross the river; the fare is ten cents. Would you please to accom which the innocent Teuton had shoved

--- 'Now, gentlemen,' said Sheri dan to his guests, as the ladies left the room, 'let us understand each other. Are we to drink like men or beasts? Somewhat indignant, the guesta ex claimed, 'Like men, of course.' 'Then, he replied, 'we are going to get jolly drunk, for brutes never drink more than they want.'

do you do with your clothes when you've worn them out? Ragged boy ; Wears 'em home ag in.' Ye worn them out? Ragged boy : ly asked to subsoribe for a chandelier isrs em home ag in. Song of the oysten-Keep me in get it you can't get any one to play on little bed.

my little bed.

'I don't understand you, father, enny said. 'Well, who made all these harvier. flowers; these splendid trees; the clouds up in the sky; the great round earth ; and set the mighty sun flaming in the heavens, and started the bright moon to rolling round the earth? 'Oh, God, to be sure l'

"Then all these things are but foot-rints of the Creator. They are the prints of the Creator. They are the sign that there is a Creator, and that he has been here. See this ice plant that I had man could mover have made it, see all the glotening gro-bear all the chirping onds -man did not, nor could not thick them ! God made them, and they are all simple footprints of the Great Creator, to prove to us that there is a super the set of th prove to us coat there is a good and great God, whom we love worship and obey. Do you understand?' 'Yes, father, I understand very well II thank you for teaching me

----A man some sixty miles below

'Well,' rejoined the stranger, 'I wish

Bir. do you mean to say that you

Well,' responded the gentleman, 'if you haven't a cent it'll make little

difference on which side of the river

you are,' and coolly left the stranger

-A good sort of man was recent

with me, more or less.'

modate me with that sum ?

fected surprise, exclaimed-

have de ten dents ?!

to his own reflections.

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the

Inw is: In love the attachment precede the declaration ; in law the declaration precedes the attachment

-The season for sitting on circular saws has begun. A man near Elmis sat on one the other day, and they but led both of him in the same grave

--- Why is playing chess a more ef mplary occupation that playing are Because you play at chess with 100 boys, but cards with four know-

Water will make a man bets

-- A young man stepped into a book shop and said he wanted "a young man's companion." "Well, sir, aid the bookseller, here's my only daughter "

-- Although stringent, the game laws of Pennsylvania do not prohibit house hunting, nor provent artful maidens of certain age from setting their nets

--- An Irishman who had bli-tored his fingers by endeavoring to pull on a pair of boots, exclaimed : '1 believe I shall 'Yes,' was the reply, 'I always never got them on until I wear them \$ make it a point to carry some money day or two.'

--- "The last word" is the most dan gerous of informal machines. Husband and wife should no more strive to get it Husband than they should struggle to sion of a lighted bombshell. to get posses The man put on a look of well at-

-- Ohaso's chances for the Presidency are not good. Grant has given the country such a surfeit of Fish that the people will never consent to stock the White House with Salmon

-- It was Coleridge who said of school master, who was fond of apply ing the birch, that it was lucky for the heaven cherubims who carried him to that they were all head and wings.

-As illustrating the humorous, Pro -As illustrating the humorous, 1. feesor Lowell mentions an advertise ment that caught his eye some time since: "Wanted, by a boy, a stuation in an eating-house. He is used to the business " business."

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