

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

"Let us see to it that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—[A. LINCOLN.]

BELLEFONTE, PA., DEC. 22, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 50

W. W. BROWN,
A. E. HUTCHISON, } Editors.

OUR TERMS

The "Bellefonte Republican" is published every Wednesday Morning, in Bellefonte, Pa., by
A. B. HUTCHISON & CO.,
at the following rates:
One year (variably in advance), \$2.00
Six Months, " " " " " " \$1.00
Three Months, " " " " " " \$0.50
Single Copies, " " " " " " 5c
It is published for the Proprietors, and is devoted to the interests of the community generally, and to the promotion of the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Central Pennsylvania.
Papers disconnected to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.
Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon; for the month, quarter or year.
Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion.
Notices of Deaths, announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.
Professional Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, \$8.00 per annum.
Advertisements of 10 lines, or less, \$1.00 for one insertion, and 5 cts. per line for each additional insertion.
Advertisements by the quarter, half-year or year received, and liberal deductions made in proportion to the length of advertisement and length of time of insertion, as follows:

SPACE OCCUPIED.	PER LINE.	PER LINE.	PER LINE.
One line (for 10 lines this type) \$5	\$8	\$12	
Two lines	7	10	15
Three lines	6	8	12
Four lines	5	7	10
Five lines	4	6	9
Half-column (for 11 lines) 25	35	50	
One column (for 22 lines) 50	75	100	

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type. All advertisements due after the first insertion.
Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Cheques, Envelopes, Paper Books, Programmes, Booklets, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.
Address all communications relating to business of this office to
A. B. HUTCHISON & CO.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

LODGES.

Bellefonte Masonic Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. Z. meets on Tuesday evening or Wednesday Full Moon.
Constant Commandery, No. 33, K. T. meets second Friday of each month.
I. O. O. F. Centre Lodge, No. 153, meets every Thursday evening at their Hall, Bush's Arcade.
For the conferring of Degrees the 1st Saturday evening of each month.
For Degrees of Robecus, second Saturday of every month.
I. O. G. T. Falls Lodge meets every Monday evening.
Bellefonte Church Directory.
Presbyterian church, Spring St., services at 11 a. m. and 7 1/2 p. m.; No pastor at present. This congregation are now erecting a new church. In consequence of which the regular religious services will be held in the Court House until further notice.
Methodist Episcopal Church, High St., services 10 1/2 a. m. and 7 1/2 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday night. Rev. Jan. Millen, pastor.
St. John's Episcopal Church, High St., services at 10 a. m. and 7 1/2 p. m. Rev. Byron McDann, pastor.
Lutheran Church, Main St., services 10 1/2 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. T. McGovern, pastor.
United Brethren Church, High Street, west side of creek; services at 11 a. m. and 7 1/2 p. m. Rev. Isaac Pinwell, pastor.
African M. E. Church, west side of creek; services at 11 a. m. and 7 1/2 p. m. Rev. Isaac Pinwell, pastor.

BAKERIES.

NEW BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.
BUSBY'S ARCADE, HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Z. T. GUDKUNST.
Having purchased from Adam Hochheimer, his first class Bakery and Confectionery, and having added largely to his stock, is now prepared to furnish the public with good fresh BREAD, PIES, CAKES, CONFECTIONS, and everything in his line, at all times. In connection with the above, is a FIRST CLASS ICE CREAM SALOON for Ladies and Gentlemen, which will be open during the summer. Pies, cakes, private parties, etc., can be supplied with all kinds of Confections, Ice Cream, Cakes and Frosts on very short notice.
my18'69-ly. Z. T. GUDKUNST.

NEW BAKERY.

The undersigned respectfully invites the attention of the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, to his
NEW BAKERY,
on Bishop Street, as the only place where the best quality of
BREAD, CAKES, PIES, CONFECTIONERIES, MINCE MEAT of our own Manufacture.
The best and neatest Ice Cream accommodations in the town. A room newly furnished and equipped, on first floor, for Ladies and gentlemen, and a room on second floor for private parties—Ladies and gentlemen. He prides himself on the superior quality and flavor of his Ice Cream, and most cordially invites his friends and the public generally to call and realize the truth of the assertion, that McDowell makes the best Ice Cream in the town.
ja18'69-ly. S. J. McDowell, Agt.

BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY.

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
The undersigned would hereby respectfully inform the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, that he is prepared to furnish at all times
FRESH BREAD, CAKES OF ALL KINDS, PIES, &c., &c., CANDIES, SPICES, NUTS, FRUITS, and anything and everything belonging to his business. He has recently completed a large and commodious addition to his building, and has furnished it in a style superior to anything of the kind in the town, where Ladies and gentlemen can, during the summer months, be accommodated with the very best of ICE CREAM.
Having had years of experience in the business, he guarantees himself to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
my18'69-ly. J. H. SANDS.

HOTELS.

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa., convenient and suitable for Boarders and the Traveling Public.
Fare, reasonable, and on time. Special attention paid to the wants of guests.
W. J. HOSTERMANN, Proprietor.
sept. 15, '69-4t.

CONRAD HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
A HOTEL ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, Licensed by the Court of County Centre. FIRST CLASS BAR, RESTAURANT, ROOMS AND STABLES.
AN EXCELLENT BILLIARD ROOM, with 3 tables, new and in perfect condition, give the Conrad House a trial.
H. H. KLINE, Proprietor.
Jy21'69-ly.

The undersigned adopts this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he continues to keep the Hotel on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop Sts. known by the name of
O. U. A. HOUSE.
The Proprietor has spared no pains in furnishing the house with new furniture. The beds and bedding are of the very best; the rooms commodious and well ventilated. The second, third, and fourth floors are equal to any of the high priced Hotels. Only 25 cents for meals. Thankful for past favors, he wishes their continuance, and promises satisfaction to all.
my17'69-ly. WM. BROWN, Prop.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
MILHEIM, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned adopts this method of informing the travelling community, and citizens generally, that he has retained and furnished anew throughout, with first class furniture, this well known and established house—the NATIONAL HOTEL, Milheim, Pa. He is well prepared to furnish first class accommodations to all who desire to make a hotel their home, or pleasant temporary abode. The comfort of the travelling public, and the surrounding country, is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servants are engaged at this popular Hotel. The Stabling is of the very best, and well cared for, and accommodating. Hostlers are employed.
JONATHAN KREMER, Proprietor.
Jy14'69-ly.

PLEASANT GAP HOTEL,
The undersigned having purchased the Hotel property at Pleasant Gap, adopts this method of informing his friends in particular, and the travelling community generally, that he has retained and furnished his house in the best style.
HIS TABLE will be supplied with the best market goods, and
HIS BAR with the best of Liquors.
HIS STABLES are the very best, and the proprietor prides himself thereupon, upon the fact that his accommodations, in every respect, will not be surpassed by any Hotel in the country. His old friends, as well as strangers and travellers, are most cordially invited to visit him at
PLEASANT GAP, PA.
my24'69-ly. Pleasant Gap, Pa.

BROCKERTHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
HOUSEL & KROM, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL—COMFORTABLE ROOMS, PROMPT ATTENDANCE, ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES, AND REASONABLE CHARGES.
The proprietors offer to the travelling public, the most comfortable and comfortable accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stables for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and every attention given to the wants of guests. The location is in the business part of the town near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, and is the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or for pleasure. An Omnibus conveys passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.
my12'69-ly.

GARMAN'S HOTEL,
DANIEL GARMAN, Proprietor.
This long established and well known Hotel, situated on the southeast corner of the Diamond, opposite the Court House, having been purchased by the undersigned, he announces to the former patrons of this establishment and to the travelling public generally, that he has thoroughly refitted his house, and is prepared to render the most satisfactory accommodation to all who may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared in his part to add to the convenience or comfort of his guests. All who stop with him will find
HIS TABLE abundantly supplied with the most sumptuous fare, the market will afford none up in style, by the most experienced cooks.
HIS BAR will always contain the choicest liquors.
HIS STABLES are best in town, and will always be attended by the most trustworthy and attentive hostlers.
AN EXCELLENT LIVERY is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage.
ja6'69-ly.

MISCELLANEOUS.
BELLEFONTE MEAT MARKET,
BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
The oldest Meat Market in Bellefonte—Choice meat of all kinds always on hand.
ja6'69-ly. F. V. BLACK.

MILSBURG CARRIAGE WORKS,
SHIRER & WILLIAMS, MILSBURG, CENTRE CO., PENN'A., MANUFACTURERS OF LIGHT CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS & SLEIGHS.
Repairing done with neatness and despatch. All work done at
SHORT NOTICE AND WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction.
ja6'69-ly.

MISCELLANEOUS CARDS.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and kept, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pinching. Perfumery, Hair Oils, Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand.
ja13'69-ly.

ARMON R. PAUP, J. T. SALMONS, LEVY PAUP, DAUP. SALMONS & CO., Contractors and Builders, Bellefonte, Pa., adopt this method of informing those wishing to build that they will furnish Brick and lay them, by the job, or by the truck, and will set Headers, and do all kinds of work in their branch of Business.
ja20'69-ly.

JEREMIAH PASIO, HOUSE & FURNITURE PAINTER Paper Hanger and Sign Painter. All kinds of Graining and Fancy Painting done to order at the lowest rates and in the best style. Orders left at Irwin & Wilson's Hardware store will receive immediate attention.
sept. 22'69-ly.

J. P. ODENKIRE, WITH
ARTMAN, DILLINGER & COMPANY, No. 104, NORTH THIRD ST., PHILA. Two Doors above Arch, formerly 225, MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN Carpet, Oil Coils, Oil Shades, Wick Yarn, Colton Yarns, Carpet Chains, Grain Bags, Window Paper, Basting, &c. Also, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE. Brooms, Brushes, Looking Glasses, &c.
Jy21'69-ly.

JOSEPH'S LIVERY STABLE. The undersigned having entered into partnership in the Livery Business, under the firm name of Isaac Lase & Son, adopt this method of informing the people of Bellefonte, and the public generally, that they will carry on the business in the most stable manner. It is their determination to keep the very best, and to furnish them with a variety of HORSES, BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES, and to hire them out at the most reasonable rates. Thankful for the kindness and favor they have received from the community in the past they will make it their chief object to merit the continuance of the same.
ISAAC LOSE. GEO. A. LOSE.
apr14'69-ly.

THE WINCHESTER RESSLER (18 shots), SPENCER'S WESSON'S and other
BREECH-LOADING RIFLES AND SHOT GUNS. DOUBLE AND SINGLE RIFLES, Shot Guns, Revolvers and other Pistols. Also, Repairing done.
AT DESCHNER'S GUN SHOP, Bush's Arcade, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.
my11'69-ly.

MUSIC, DRAWING AND PAINTING SCHOOL. Mrs. M. S. DUNHAM having been a successful teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music—Piano, Melodion, Organ and thorough Bass—Painting and Drawing for the last twelve years, and prepared to admit a few more scholars to her school, upon reasonable terms. Having recently received a splendid new Piano, of a celebrated Boston manufacturer, which pupils not having instruments of their own can practice on, can have the use of. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, she hopes to merit a continuance of the same. Rooms up one flight of stairs, over Centre Co. Bank House, on Allegheny street. Also, agent for all kinds of good Musical Instruments. Address, or call on her at her rooms, at Bellefonte, Pa.
Jy21'69-ly.

WM. S. TRIPPLE, MERCHANT TAILOR. BUSH'S ARCADE, UP STAIRS, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Having just received, from Philadelphia, a large stock of Broad Cloths, Cassimers, and an extensive variety of Spring and Summer Goods, I am prepared to furnish my friends and customers, the very best at the most reasonable prices.
My thanks are due those who have patronized me for many years, and a cordial invitation is hereby extended to the public generally, to call and examine my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere. I am also prepared, at all times, to make up Goods furnished by customers. All suits warranted to fit.
my12'69-ly. WM. S. TRIPPLE.
GEORGE BLYMYER & SON'S, MILROY, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN., beg leave to announce to the citizens of Centre county that they are prepared to buy
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN AT THE
HIGHEST MARKET PRICES. SALT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
COAL AND PLASTER ALWAYS ON HAND. Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same.
Jy14'69-ly.
MERCHANT TAILORING, ESTABLISHMENT, NO. 7, BROCKERTHOFF'S ROW.
The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Centre county and the public generally, that he is just opening a
SPLENDID AND RICH ASSORTMENT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable styles, for men or boys. Goods sold by the piece or by the yard. He also keeps on hand a full line of
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, of every style and description. He is also agent for the celebrated
SINGER SEWING MACHINE.
ja6'69-ly. JOHN MONTGOMERY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, of Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St.
ja6'69-ly.

JAMES H. HANKIN, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Armory building, 2nd floor.
ja6'69-ly.

J. P. HARRIS, Cashier, FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.
ja6'69-ly.

W. W. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, of Bellefonte, Penn'a., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.
ja6'69-ly.

JOHN E. ORVIS, CRUIS T. ALEXANDER, ORVIS & ALEXANDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Conrad House, Allegheny St.
ja6'69-ly.

W. J. KEALISH, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. Deeds, Bonds, &c., executed in the best style.
mar10'69-3m.

URIAH STOVER, Licensed Auctioneer, will attend to all sales entrusted to his charge. Offices in Stover's, Uriah Stover, Houserville, Centre Co., Pa.
ja6'69-3m.

AUGUSTUS HEDLER M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence near the Quaker Meeting House. Will attend to all business in his professional department at all times and at all hours.
ja6'69-ly.

Original Poetry.

For the Republican.
A HEART AT EASE.
BY BECKIE HARRIS.
No numerous lands of broad fruit—
Yielding rich and golden grain—
No title of renown for me,
No hoarded wealth do I compute—
No shelling roof above my head,
No carpet 'neath my feet—
Save the blue sky, the stars own bed,
And mossy grass so sweet;
O'er this I tread at early morn,
Beneath my arch of blue—
And Rothchild's, would I then scorn,
Compared with pearls of dew.
I'm not the one to crave a crown,
Nor rings of glittering blue,
Nor Alexander's great renown—
The star among so few.
Who viewed the world with haughty pride
And called it all his own;
And knew not there was more beside
That he had known.
Oh, no! I do not crave the care
Of these rich possessions bring—
Their choicest prizes bright and fair,
Beneath my feet I'd sing.
The Lamp Post.
BY HOON JAMES BENEFIN.
PAPER I.
Fitter, patter, drearily dropped the rain upon the pavement. The north-east wind was blowing chill, and I was sitting at the window, flattening my nose upon the pane, and looking up, hoping to see a rift in the clouds, with the promise of a change, for I was sick of the monotony of the slowly, steadily, constantly drop, drop, dropping, with its heavy, dull and changeless sound—the ceaseless, dull, November rain. But the clouds were heavy, sombre and dark, as though again the flood-gates of heaven were let loose to pour upon the earth another deluge. Cloud-gazing, therefore, afforded me no relief, and with a dismal yawn, I turned my attention to the street, where my vision rested on a lamp-post across the pavement, and just opposite my window.
Abstractedly I gazed upon it with a mind as dull and heavy as the atmosphere without. The lamp-post was motionless, and so was I. It was entirely barren of all thought, and so was I. But I was sheltered by a hospitable roof, yet fretting myself over the dismal state of the weather, while it was pelted by the driving fury of the storm, yet keeping up the imperturbable gravity of its demeanor. At last I became dimly conscious that I was passing into the wonderful land of dreams. Sleep was stealing o'er my senses, and I became oblivious to all that was passing around me. Still, strange to say, I seemed to hear the dripping of the rain, and to see the lamp-post looming up before me.
For a time, nothing seemed changed— but presently the lamp on the top of the post began gradually to change its appearance, first, from an octagon, it grew to be round; then, just upon the top of this sphere, there sprang up a little tuft of yellow hair.
I spread out until it covered all the sphere, except that part immediately facing me. This part, then, began to assume the outline of a human face, that of a funny little, old man. Forehead, eyes, nose, mouth, chin, and the round, fat cheeks, grew o'er and more distinct, until even the smallest wrinkle was plainly discernible. Next there sprang out upon the chin a little, gray tuft of whiskers, for all the world like the tuft on the under jaw of a goat, and then the figure smiled a merry smile that spoke him at once to be as kind hearted a little, old soul as you would meet in many a day's searching among the busy haunts of men.
He leered and winked at me in a most remarkable manner, as though desirous of picking up a conversation with me.
At first I was inclined to resent such familiarity on the part of an entire stranger, but then his grimaces were so very comical; his face so very cheerful; his eyes so very bright, and his smile so very winning, that I threw aside all reserve, and thus addressed him—
[Continued.]

THE RICHER KIND OF RELIGION.—Rev. Alexander Clark, in his "Gospel Trees," says: "Unless your religion changes you from a mummy to a man, makes you honest in business, pious behind counter, temperate at dinner tables, loyal to your country, affectionate to your family, neighborly at the ballot box, patient in affliction, humble, cheerful and hopeful everywhere and always; unless it links you in brotherhood to the poorest of God's children, unless it leads you on errands of mercy to hovels and hospitals and prisons, as well as to cushioned seats and sacramental boards, unless you love Christ on week days, as well as worship Him on Sabbath days—then your religion is spurious, hypocritical and abortive—a refuge of lies! Its sounding brass and tinkling cymbal and the giddy-hearted, and warn the wise to beware."
A Wisconsin paper gives an account of the capture in northern Montana of an animal of a species wholly unknown to naturalists, which is claimed by some to be a relic of the mastodon. This marvellous creature is only two years old, but stands seven feet high.
At the age of fifty, Mr. Peabody was worth but \$67,000. He amassed his great wealth in the last twenty-five years.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, of Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care. Deeds, Bonds, &c., executed in the best style.
mar10'69-3m.

W. M. BROWN, Licensed Auctioneer, hereby informs the public that he holds himself in readiness at all times, to attend to all Auctions, Vendues, or Public Sales of personal or Real Estate. Charges reasonable. Call on, or address, William Brown, Bellefonte, Pa.
mar17'69-ly.

S. BELFORD, D. D. S., Practical Dentist; office in Armory Building, over Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store, Allegheny St. Dr. B. is a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and is especially fitted to perform dental operations on the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Can be found at his residence except during the last week of each month.
apr14'69-ly.

G. E. CHANDLER, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, of Bellefonte, Penn'a., office in Harper & Bro's Store. Residence at Harper & Bro's Store.
References—Hon. C. A. Mayer, Pres. of Centre Co., most respectfully informs the public that he is now in possession of the First National Bank, J. V. Whaley, of the Clinton Democrat, B. D. Macky, Teller First National Bank. Sept. 15, '69-4t.

J. F. HOLAHAN, Physician and Surgeon, having removed from Emporium, Centre county, to Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., where he will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to him in his profession. Office in his residence on Main St., where he can always be seen, unless professionally engaged. In his absence from home, orders may be left at the store of Thos. Holahan.
mar10'69-3m.

J. D. WINGATE, D. D. S., Dentist, Office in corner of Spring and High Sts., Bellefonte, Pa.—Thankful for past favors, would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Has the right for Centre County to use Dr. S. Stuch's patented improved putting up dental plates. That this is an improvement we have the written testimony of many of the best and most talented Physicians in the United States. Office ready for sale.
ja6'69-ly.

Odds and Ends.

Strange bed clothes—Three sheets in the wind.
Old men are moved down, but babes are cradled.
A Missouri editor's name is Wufadam. His paper isn't.
Wanted—A fresh covering for the bells that have pealed.
Relatives that ought to make good pedestrians—Step sons.
Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle that fits them all.
Give your son a trade and you do more for him than by giving him a fortune.
Woman's Rights—If she cannot be Captain of a ship, she may command a smack.
The moment a man is satisfied with himself, everybody else is dissatisfied with him.
"Industry must prosper," as the man said who was holding the baby while his wife chopped wood.
"The rich," said the Jew, "eat venison because it is hush deer. I eat mutton because it is hush sheep."
The New York Herald calls the Women's Rights Convention at Cleveland, the "pantalanatic parliament."
The Baptists of Illinois have four thousand teachers and fifty thousand scholars in their Sunday schools.
A cranky bachelor says that there are not half so many self-made men nowadays as there are "self-made" women.
"It is a standing rule in my church," said one clergyman to another, "for the sexton to wake up any man he sees asleep."
The merry wives of Cairo, Illinois, have formed a ten o'clock league, each member swearing to lock the street door at that hour of the night.
"I say, Jim, that mechanical work did you do fast?" asked one dacker of another. "Why, cut teeth, ob course," replied the other.
"I think," replied the other, "that it would be better for the sexton, whenever a man goes to sleep under your preaching, to wake you up."
A boy in Arkansas came a good joke upon his father lately. He whistled so near like a wild turkey that the old man followed him through the bushes a mile, and finally killed the boy.
That chap who was "lovely since his mother died," is all right now. His father married the "head" of a large family of girls, and they keep house for him, and give a party nearly every night.
A young man who was sent to Maine to examine the condition of a mill after the late freshet, reported by due course of mail as follows: "I find a dam by the mill-site, but no mill by a dam-site."
A scholar was turned out of a public school in Massachusetts, because he was "too old." He is over forty-eight, and has a family of growing-up children. He was ambitious, he said, to "ketch up with his boys and gals."
A sailor at the Brooklyn Navy Yard explained to a curious landman, the other day, how prize money is divided. "It is split through a ladder," he said. "What falls through goes to the officers; what sticks, the sailors get."
A sharp old gentleman traveling west got a seat beside his wife in a crowded railway carriage by requesting the young man who sat by her to "please watch that woman while he went to another carriage, as she had fainted."
Conundrum by a clergyman at a dinner party: "Why don't they build mills on the lower Mississippi?" Answer: "Dam it they can't." Response by a lady of the party: "Why does the devil never skate?" Answer: "How in— can he?"
"Paddy, my boy," said a gentleman to an Irishman, whom he observed fishing away in a favorite pool, "that must be a fine stream for trout." "Faith, and sure it must be that same; for I have been standing here this three hours, and not one of 'em will stir out of it."
Two colored gentlemen playing billiards in Detroit quarreled. One hit the other a tremendous blow over the head with the butt-end of a cue, which made the splinters fly, whereupon the assailed darkey paused to remark: "Now, Sam, stop, and let us reason dis yere thing a little."
"Bridget, how come you to burn the bread so?" "Och! an' it is burned it is? Sure thin, ma'am, but it's no fault of mine, for wasn't you after tellin' last thing afore you went out, a large loaf must make one hour, an' I made three loaves, so I baked 'em three hours just; for what else should I do?"
Women's Rights flourish in Cincinnati—a says a journal of that city, and, by way of proof, reports that "early a few mornings since three women were discovered in the act of robbing a man whom they had thrown down upon the pavement. With the accustomed impunity of professionals, they escaped after the Irishman had been given."
An Alrhaman recently stopped at a hotel in Des Moines, Iowa, where pretty big bills were charged. In the morning the landlord made out the amount of damages and presented it to Pat. After he had glanced over it, the latter looked the landlord in the face, and exclaimed: "Ye put me in mind of a snipe."
"Why?" asked the landlord.
"Because ye're very rich all bill!"

Danger of Delay.
At the time of revivals of religion in one of the cities of our country, during last winter and spring, there lived a young man who, though he had been religiously educated by a pious mother, neglected to attend any of the extra meetings of the churches till near the last. Then, however, he was induced, he can hardly tell why, to attend a morning prayer-meeting. In that meeting a lady rose and asked prayers for the conversion of her son, not knowing that he was in the room. Then the son rose and asked prayers for himself. This so affected our young friend, that he sprang to his feet, scarcely knowing what he was doing, and said he felt that it would be wrong to ask Christians to pray for him, as he had so long resisted the influence of the Holy Spirit. This remark did, of course, interest Christians, who earnestly prayed for his conversion. Those prayers were, in a few days, answered in the hopeful conversion of our young friend. He, in turn, as is common in such cases, felt an ardent desire for the conversion of his associates in sin— Among these was an intimate friend, whom I will call C. His efforts with him were unremitting, constantly placing before him the beauties of a holy life, and striving to win him from the pleasures of sin, urging him, at every opportunity, to give his heart to Christ. To these exhortations C. always listened with respectful attention often accompanied almost persuaded to seek an interest in Christ. And, O, that I could have the subject here a full of hope. But no truth compels me to proceed. On a Sabbath evening, near the close of summer, our young friend met C. and another young man in the street. It was Sabbath evening. He invited both to his room, and there renewed his efforts to convince them of the great superiority of the pleasure derived from obedience to the commands of God to those of an earthly nature.
The next evening, as the train was coming into the city where C. lived, near the depot, he fell from the car upon which he was stationed, the train passed over him, he was fatally injured, the surgeons gave no hope that he would live but a short time. His friend T. was soon at his side. When C. saw him, he said: "You see T. that my fun was so short duration. He was urged to look to Christ even then. But he replied, too late, and soon expired."

The Lawyers and the Cats.
Two Arkansas lawyers were domesticated in the rude hotel of a country town. The hotel was crowded, and the room allotted to the two heroes was also occupied by six or eight others. Shake-down beds, enough to accommodate the guests, were disposed about the room, against the four walls, leaving an open space in the centre of the apartment.
Judge Clark lay with his head to the north, on one side, and Judge Thomas lay with his head to the south, on the other side of the room. So far as that room was concerned, it might be said that their heads represented the north and south poles, respectively.
The wily lawyers, who had been opposing counsel in a case tried in the town court that day, and had opposed each other with the contumacy of wild pigs, were now the very incarnations of meekness, for when the hungry swarm of mosquitoes settled down and bit them on the one cheek, they slowly turned the other to be bitten also.
But hush! hark!
A deep sound strikes the ear like a rising knell!
"Me-ow-ow!"
Judges Clark and Thomas were wide awake, and sitting bolt upright in an instant.
Again the startling cry:
"Ye-ow, ye-ow!"
"There's a d—d cat!" whispered Clark.
"Seat, you!" hissed Thomas.
Cat paid no attention to these demonstrations, but gave vent to another yowl.
"Oh, Lord!" cried Clark, "I can't stand this! Where is she, Thomas?"
"On your side of the room somewhere," replied Thomas.
"No, she's on your side," said Clark.
"There, I told you she was on your side," they both exclaimed in a breath. And still the "yowl" went on.
The idea now entered the heads of both the lawyers, that by the exercise of certain strategy they might be enabled to execute a certain flank movement

Select Miscellany.

Each kept the plan to himself, and, in the dark, unable to see each other, prepared for action.
Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that the same plan suggested itself to both. In words, the plan would be about as follows:
"The yowler is evidently looking and calling for another eat, with whom he has made an appointment. I will imitate a cat, and this eat will think 't'other cat's around. This eat will come toward me, and when he shall have arrived within reach, I'll blaze away with anything I can get hold of, and knock the murr-ric out of him.
So each of the portly judges, noiselessly as cream comes to the surface of the milk, hoisted himself onto his hands and knees, and, hippopotamus fashion, advanced to the neutral ground occupying the central portion of the room.
Arriving there, Judge Clark selected a boot-jack, and Judge Thomas a heavy cow-hide boot, from the head, and settled themselves down to work.
Clark tightened his grip on the boot-jack, throwing up his head, gave vent to a prolonged and unearthly "Ye-ow-ow!" that would have reflected credit upon the largest kind of cats.
"Aha," thought Thomas, who was not six feet away, "he's immediately close around. Now I'll inveigle him!" and he gave the regular dark night call of a feline cat.
Each of the judges now advanced a little closer, and Clark produced a questioning "Ow-ow!"
"Thomas answered by a reassuring "Pur-ow pur-ow!" and they advanced a little more.
They were now within easy reach and, each imagining the cat had but a moment more to live, whaled away, the one with his boot, the other with his boot-jack.
The boot took Clark square in the mouth, demolishing his teeth, and the boot-jack came down on Thomas' bald head just as he was in the midst of a triumphant "Ye-ow!"
When lights were brought the cat had disappeared, but the oat-stroke was in opposite corners of the room, with heels in the air, swearing blue streaks.
Taux Raleigh.—A life of religion is a life of faith and faith is that strange faculty by which man feels the presence of the invisible, exactly as some animals have the power of seeing in the dark.— This is the difference between the Christian and the world. Most men know nothing beyond what they see; their lovely world is all in all to them—their outer beauty, not its hidden loveliness. Prosperity, adversity, sadness, it is all the same, they struggle through it all alone, and when old age comes, and the companions of early life are gone, they feel that they are solitary. In all this dread, strange world, they never meet, or but for a moment, the spirit of it all who stands at their very side. And it is exactly the opposite of this that makes a Christian. Move where he will, there is a thought and a presence which he cannot put aside, he is "haunted forever by the eternal mind." God looks out upon him from the clear sky, and through the thick darkness—is present in the rain-drop that trickles through the branches, and in the tempest that crashes down the forest. A living Redeemer stands beside him, goes with him, talks with him as a man with his friend. The emphatic presence of a life of spirituality is—"Beeth walked with God."

TOOTH NOT.—A young man had been addicted to the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess, but reformed. He was surrounded by favorable circumstances, his parents wealthy, his business prosperous, moreover, he was engaged to an accomplished young lady.— The evening of the wedding came—friends were assembled; and the ceremony performed. There were kindly wishes, witty compliments, and merry jokes. Soon refreshments were brought, and wine handed the young man; but he kindly, yet firmly refused. Here friends gathered around, and playfully called him the "Young Teetotalist." Still he, fearing the results, and knowing that his father-in-law, rather indignant at his refusal, urged him; but he signed beautifully bride pressed him to drink one glass only, for her sake. Alas! the power of resistance was gone! He yielded. That glass created a burning thirst for more. Soon he became so intoxicated, noisy and boisterous, that his father-in-law sent him from his house in disgrace.

This last story of artificial resurrection comes in a round-about way from Brazil. There were it is said, two outlaws who lived the same day, and the physician, in performing the well-known electrical experiment, met with unusual success. Respiration continued, and the head, which has been placed in position on the trunk, fitted so well that before long the wound cicatrized. Nutrient was introduced into the stomach and digested, the limbs began to move, and with care the man was on his feet, alive, in seven months. But, as it happened, there had been a mistake in the heads, and Caries' body now carries about Arette's brains, all in good order, except a little stiffness about the neck.

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