

Which Do You Say?

When I was young, for Sunday's feast, We used to have potatoes...

But yesterday a gourmand gray, A pig from head to fat toes, Informed me that of vegetables...

For other folks I wouldn't care, Although my words were not those They proper deemed; but she I love— She always says—tomatoes.

She Saw Him Off.

Down in Texas, several years ago, a middle aged man was convicted of horse stealing in a regular court and sent to the penitentiary for a long term.

While the group sat in the depot a little old woman in black, with a face in which the fingers of sorrow had pinched great furrows, appeared at the door.

"Mother!" he exclaimed. That was all. Big tears came into his eyes. They did not stay there, but crowded one another out to chase down the rough face, red now with shame.

"What—are—you—doing—here?" the big man sobbed. "I came, my son," said the little woman with the furrows in her face, "to see you off."

"To—to see me off?" The man was dazed.

"Yes, Henry. When you were such a little boy that you had never been out of the home yard alone I went to the gate with you the first day you ever went to the store by yourself.

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LARGEST OF WHALES.

Being a Rare and Rare Sea Story as Told by Jack Stubb.



Boys—An' did yer ever see a whale? Old Timer—A whale, is it? Why, when I was in the Mediterranean, in '65, aboard the Whopper, our lookout cried land ahead!

When a man that wants offa never gets office, it make his patriotism kinder sag down in the middle.

Big haystacks and lots in the medder is best stump to make campane speeches from.

The American Eagle is most backbone and feathers.

Tarin' down the Stars and Stripes is a durned risky business.

Uncle Sam ain't honin' for a fite, but he has fit enuf to know how.

The man that can raise a family, and won't raise a family ain't fitten to be a patriot.

The Goddess of Liberty don't wear pants.

Bein' honest in politicks has its drawbacks.

Some law makin is less respectable than some law breakin'.

Most statesmen git smaller as you git closer to them.

Takin it by and large, the farmer is the lungs and vitals of the country.

Lee and Wise at Appomattox.

Colonel Charles Mitchell, who was adjutant general on General Lee's staff, tells an interesting little story of General Wise and the surrender at Appomattox in the Norristown Times.

Wise came riding down the road furiously to where General Lee and his staff were grouped. He was splashed with mud from head to heels.

There were great splashes of mud dried and caked upon his face. Addressing General Lee, he asked, in a theatrical voice:

"Is it true, General Lee, that you have surrendered?"

"Yes, General Lee, it is true."

"I wish, then, to ask you one question. What is going to become of my brigade, General Lee, and what is going to become of me?"

General Lee looked at the splashed warrior for a full minute and then said calmly and in a low tone:

"General Lee, go and wash your face."

Great Fun in Kansas.

The Kansas newspapers are having a sort of harvest festival. It has gone so far up to date:

When Alliance orators talk about Kansas starving to death, every individual potato winks its eye.—State Journal.

And every stalk of corn pricks up its ears.—Wichita Eagle.

And every cabbage nods his head.—Lawrence Journal.

And every beet gets red in the face.—Clay Center Times.

And every squash crooks its neck.—Clyde Argus.

BLAINE, HE WITHDRAWS.

He Will Not Be a Candidate for the Presidency.

FORMAL LETTER TO THAT EFFECT.

Mr. Blaine Writes to Chairman Clarkson that His Name Will Not go Before the Republican Convention for the Nomination—No Reason Given.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—James G. Blaine has for the second time declined to be a candidate for the presidency of the United States.

Mr. Blaine's letter to Chairman Clarkson of the Republican National Committee was written Saturday. It was made public last night. It reads:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6, 1892. "Hon. J. S. Clarkson, Chairman of the National Republican Committee:

"MY DEAR SIR—I am not a candidate for the presidency, and my name will not go before the National Convention for the nomination. I make this announcement in due season.

"To those who have tendered me their support, I owe sincere thanks, and am most grateful for their confidence. They will, I am sure, make an earnest effort in the approaching contest, which is rendered especially important by reason of the industrial and financial policies of the government being at stake.

"The popular decision on these issues is of great moment, and will be of far-reaching consequence.

Very sincerely yours, [Signed] "JAMES G. BLAINE."

DEATH OF SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.

The Eminent English Physician a Victim of Influenza.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Sir Morell Mackenzie died here at 10 o'clock last night of syncope, consequent upon an attack of influenza.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, M. D. (London), was born at Leytonstone, Essex, in 1837, and educated at the London Hospital Medical College, Paris and Vienna.

He founded the Hospital for Diseases of the Throat, Golden Square, in 1863, and in the same year obtained the Jacksonian prize from the Royal College of Surgeons for his essay on diseases of the larynx.

Dr. Morell Mackenzie was in attendance on the late German Emperor Frederick during his last illness. In recognition of his services to her son-in-law Queen Victoria conferred a knighthood on Dr. Mackenzie in 1888.

Shortly before his death the Emperor Frederick conferred the Grand Cross of the Hohenzollern Order, with the star of the same order.

FORAKER MEN DOWNCAST.

Sherman's Ohio Followers are Wild With Joy.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 8.—The Blaine letter has made the Sherman faction wild with joy, for to them it means a clear field for President Harrison.

The Foraker Republicans who were planning to use Blaine to accomplish the defeat of Harrison in revenge for his part in the recent Senatorial contest, are downcast, but they argue that the letter is unimportant, is not a positive refusal to run, and that none of Blaine's friends will desist because of it.

Some of the Foraker men indicate that they may now go to Alger.

A WILL IN A SQUIRREL'S NEST.

Young George Applebee is Made a Wealthy Man by the Find.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Feb. 4.—The will of Abram Mosher, a Dark Hollow farmer, who died last summer, leaving an estate valued at \$75,000, has been found by two hunters in an old hollow tree. It composed part of the nest of a pair of squirrels that the hunters were after.

By the will, George Applebee, a young man who had lived with and took care of Mr. Moser for some years, inherits his property.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Flour and Meal.—Flour, 9 bbl.—Fine, \$2.75; superfine, \$3.00; No. 2 extra, \$3.50; No. 1 extra, \$3.75; clear, \$4.25; \$4.50; straight, \$4.50; patent, spring, \$4.85; winter, \$4.75; city mills, shipping extra, \$4.50; rye flour, 9 bbl.—Superfine, \$4.50; No. 1, \$4.75; No. 2, \$4.50; No. 3, \$4.25; No. 4, \$3.75; No. 5, \$3.50; No. 6, \$3.25; No. 7, \$3.00; No. 8, \$2.75; No. 9, \$2.50; No. 10, \$2.25; No. 11, \$2.00; No. 12, \$1.75; No. 13, \$1.50; No. 14, \$1.25; No. 15, \$1.00; No. 16, \$0.75; No. 17, \$0.50; No. 18, \$0.25.

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS.

Nearly every pattern of 5/8 Horse Blanket is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it hasn't the warp threads, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much.

Five Mile Boss Electric Extra Test Baker HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST. 100 5/8 STYLES at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/8 Book. You can get it without charge. WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

PHILLIPS'



THE SWEETS OF LIFE. "Sweets to the Sweet" is a soulful motto. Who would be guilty of mixing bitter with the sweets offered to such charming creatures? Yet that is just what dishonest confectioners do. A specialty at Phillips' is the very best of pure candies. Sole agency for Tenney's celebrated New York Confectionery. The Bakery is always well-stocked, and the Cafe is always open.

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STEAM PIPE FITTINGS, VALVES, STEAM GAUGES.

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PIPE CUT TO ORDER.

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The "People's Store"

Will place on sale this day, their first invoice of White Goods, Laces and Embroideries.

The assortment this season surpasses ANYTHING EVER SHOWN in this section of Pennsylvania. YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO

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ASTHMA CAN BE CURED Easily, quickly and permanently by Dr. Taft's ASTHMALENE. You will admit after having taken a few doses that it is a specific for that terrible disease. Instead of flying to the door or window, gasping for breath, seeming as if each one would be your last, you have only to take a few doses of the ASTHMALENE when the spasm is broken, the breathing becomes easy, and you feel as if some angel of mercy had unloosed the iron grasp of the fingers of death, that had nearly deprived you of life. IT IS AS HARMLESS AS THE FOOD YOU EAT, yet the ease with the worst cases of ASTHMA is the wonder and admiration of all who have used it. The happiest moment of your life will be when you have used a bottle of DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE and found it has cured you of the most distressing diseases that ever afflicted the human family. FOR BRONCHITIS it surpasses every known remedy. For sale by all druggists. A trial bottle sent free to any one sending P. O. address who suffers from Asthma. Dr. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 142 State st., Rochester, N. Y.

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