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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1869.

NUMBER 26

The Oldest and Cheapest Democratic Journal in Pennsylvania.

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The Lancaster Weekly Intelligencer is the Democratic Journal published in the hadish language in Pennsylvania. It is secand in size to none in the State, and is unsursed as a family and political newspaper. It pow offered at the following very low

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- at for specimen copies. THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER -The Intelligencer is sent by mail for \$5 a year.

ty-five, or more, for FORTY CENTS .-

- TO ADVERTISERS. he Intelligencer is the best advertising mem in Central Pennsylvania, Especially for
- ESTATE, Address H. G. SMITH & CO., Publishers. July 15, 1869. 3t. LANCASTER, PA.
- OTICE IN PARTITION .- To Andrew J. Otterson, who resides in San Fran-Cal., Daniel C. Otterson, of Alaska, arine, now intermarried with Robert Devof Sagramento, Cal., and Thomas Otterson, San Francisco, Cal., heirs and legal repremutives of Thomas Otterson, late of Sumville forough, Cambria county, deceased : Tare Notice that an inquest will be held at life dwelling house of Thomas Otterson, of Summitville borough, Cambria county, may or July, inst , at I o'clock in the on, for the purpose of making partition thereal estate of said deceased to and among hibren and legal representative, if the me can be done without prejudice to or spoilof the whole; otherwise, to value and ap-

Ebensburg, July 10, 1869-3t LUABLE TOWN PROPERTY

AT PRIVATE SALE! The undersigned offers for sale a LOT OF D situate in the West Ward of Ebensbrough, fronting 66 feet on High street extending back 132 feet to lot of Wm. S. d, adjoining lot of Robert Evans on the and an alley on the west, having thereon a PLANK KITCHEN attached, and a ONE BY FRAME HOUSE. The property will and CHEAP FOR CASH, OF OR CASY borms.

e the same-at which time and place you

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

pested to attend if you think proper.

Further particulars apply to V. S. BARKER. Doneburg, Fune 3, 1869. tf.

LENDID FARM FOR
SALE.—The well known and
able Burke Farm, located in
mirriil township, Cambring one a half miles from Wilmore station, tuining 249 ACRES, in good condition. fenced and having thereon erected a d excellent water, is offered for sale on rate terms and easy payments. For fur-J. McGONIGLE. ok, Pa. R. R., May 6, 1869, tf.

ALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY OR SALE -The undersigned Il at private sale, at any time the first day of August next, a see HOUSE AND TWO LOTS OF HELL orough of Loretto, Cambria county elling is commodious and comfortable. an excellent cellar under it. The lots cood condition, and have a number of uit trees upon them. For terms, etc.

HANNAH ATKINSON. oretto, July 15, 1869.-3t.

UDITOR'S NOTICE.-The undermed, having been appointed Auditor ans' Court of Cambria county to the money in the hands of Joseph dec'd, amongst the heirs and legal relatives of said deceased, hereby gives e that he will attend for that purpose, at flee in Ebensburg, on Monday, 2d day of ist next, at I o'clock, p. m., when and te all persons interested may attend. JOSEPH McDONALD. heasburg, July 15, 1867 .- 3t.

UDITOR'S NOTICE .- The underd having been appointed Auditor by of Common Pleas of Cambria counshall the monies arising from the sale a Sheriff of said county of the real estate ge Gerley, hereby gives notice that he end for that purpose, at his office in burg, on Tuesday, 10th day of August at I o'clock, p. m., when and where all ous interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY. Densburg, July 15, 1869.-3t.

taker & Oatman, Attorneys at Law.) OTICE -Letters of Administration a the estate of Thomas Reese, late of ng Borongh, dec'd, having been grantse undersigned, notice is hereby given ersons indebted to said estate to make te payment, and those baving claims list said estate to present them properly

Ebensburg, June 17, 1869, 6t. Adm'x. MARY JANE REESE.

VOTICE - Notice is hereby given that petition for the charter of "The Highand of Honor Association of the Borurg," has been filed in the Prooffice, and if no sufficient reason to the contrary, at the September erm of the Court of Common Pleas of Camthe charter will be granted. By Court. Certified 9th July, 1869. J. K. HITE, Prothonotary. Ebensburg, July 15, 1869.-3t.

Allegheny township, Cambria county, sed, have been granted to the undersignpersons indebted to said estate are reed to make immediate payment, and those ng claims against the same will present in properly adjudicated for settlement. P. F. CARNEY, Executor. Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1869,-6t.

The Poet's Department. FORGIVENESS.

Man has two attendant angels. Ever waiting at his side, With him wheresoe'er he wanders, Wheresco'er his feet abide; One to warn him when he darkleth, And rebuke him if he stray, One to leave him to his nature,

And so let him go on his way. Two recording epirits reading All his life's minutest part, Looking in his sonl, and listening To the beating of his heart :

Fach with pen of fire electric. Writes the good or evil wrought. Writes with truth that adds not, errs not, Purpose, action, word or thought.

One the teacher and reprover. Marks each heaven deserving deed, Graves it with the lightning's vigor, Sea sit with the lightning's speed,

For the good that man achieveth. Good beyond an angel's doubt. Such remains for aye and ever, And cannot be Ulotted out.

One (severe and silent watcher!) Noting every crime and guile, Writes with it a holy duty, Seals it not but waits awhile; If the evil doer cry not,

"God forgive me!" ere he sleeps, Then the sad stern spirit seals it, And the gentle spirit weeps. Mild and mighty is forgiveness, Meekly worn if meekly won ;

Let our hearts go forth to seek it, Ere the setting of the sun! Angels wait and long to hear us Ask ere the time be flown; Let us give it and receive it. Ere the midaight cometh down-

Cales, Shetches, Ancedotes, Ne. THE CONDUCTOR'S STORY.

We were smoking one night before the

The old conductor smiled and knocked the ashes off his cigar.

of doing business and earning your living | reaches it. I have ealculated and know.' at 30 miles an hour, and the spice of danger that you may at any moment be sent to kingdom come by 'lightning express,' is just vague enough not to frighten, but attract. But to a conductor it's a prosaic business enough. So it is to engineers and brakemen. Don't you remember engineer was in the habit of opening ev-

He was neglecting his business, of course, minutes is too close a shave on time when but it shows what habit will do; 'twill six or seven hundred people's lives are inmake a reading-room of an express en- terested, and regular printed orders are to "Railroad men learn the lesson of ounctuality very thoroughly. It won't complain to the President, and I was already, you know. I didn't know exdo to be late, or the train won't start on bound to have the first talk if possible. time, and then an awful row is certain. One time I was at Albany, and that afternoon the Hudson River, Boston and that he had ordered me at all, or made Central trains all started at 5 o'clock .-Well, the conductors of the trains, and engineers, too, went down the river on a of veracity, and I began to think I would and determined to send a brakeman back little propellor-the Julia I think she was be sent back to run my train, and that with a lantern and stop the express.-

called. We turned around in plenty of running a train on that road would not Just then the thought struck me that made time, but about ten miles below Albany be my business very long. we ran aground. We were in a nice scrape. There wasn't a conductor at the depot to take any one's place, and the front of his face at the back of the office, soul at the station, which was miles away get himself into a tangle and trip up, and tide was falling. Williams, a splendid, great big fellow, got desperate, jumped into the river, put his shoulder under the to be standing by these two men when couldn't leave word to caution it, and just stern, where the propeller had struck a they had that talk. The conductor is then I heard its whistle a mile or two back. mud bank, and as the boat was about right, and the other man lies. If the The engineer heard it too, and laughed a

and we got to Albany just in time-only Williams had to run to Syracuse with

his wet clothes on. you don't take any interest in, or know to the first of next month, and leave the anything about, more than that the sta- road now !" tions are called such stations. It isn't such a dangerous life, either. Accident express engine, and get the engineer to liety. 'open everything' on a dark night. It's "It was when the Hudson River Rail-

and so on, see saw,

as I was sitting on the fence. we waiting for ?" "For the down train-we're out of

she has the right of way.' "But suppose the down train is be-

hind, too.' "Then I'll get a telegram."

"But suppose they don't telegraph you, how long will you wait ?"

"Till the wheels rust off,' said I. "He went back to the coach, growling something about having an engagement in town at the hour the train was due, and I afterward found out that he was Vice President of the road. But he was a sensible old fellow, though quick tempered, and I stood better with the officers heavy fun at me sometimes, and recommend me to wet the wheels and they would rust off sooner.

fellow comes to me and says, 'Why don't | wouldn't have laughed then. you go on?' 'Cause my orders are to stay,' I said rather sharply.

cause he'd just come on the road. He ted hotel smoking room grate, when one man | was courting a girl on the line of the road, I afterwards found out, and had an en-"I have always thought I'd like to be gagement to go to a ball with her that a railroad conductor-for a little while at night, which this lay over interfered making his stations, and he growled out a

"Well," said he, "I believe almost ev- says, 'I'm the the Superintendent of this ness. The man was evidently drunk and

" T've get my printed orders, Mr. Su-

"Never mind your printed orders, I order you to go ahead.'

"Well, I wouldn't, and he was awful mad, and swore that I should not run a that, at the inquest over the Norwich week longer on that road. Probably af-Bridge accident, it was shown that the ter he had got cooled down he would have never said a word about the matter, for erything, and then reading a newspaper. he was clearly in the wrong. Three be obeyed till other regular printed orders are issued. But I thought, at first, he'd

"The President heard my story and sent for the Superintendent, He denied any threats, but he had told me I had ten minutes to spare. So it was a question

came forward.

nine cat power only, and he was a per- train had gone on I had made up my fect Hercules, he actually lifted her off, mind to walk back to the next station, the chances for an accident seemed so great."

"Then the President was mad.

"But sometimes a conductor is put in such a position that the rules won't guide insurance companies don't rate passenger him. Then the responsibility is very ning away from her-so cram in the wood conductors very high, but if you want to great. I remember once being so placed, feel how helpless a mortal you are in the and I thought at the time my hair ought hands of the Almighty, just get on an to have turned white that night with anx-

positively awful to see your head-light road was just built. There was no telboring into darkness, and to think that egraph along the line then, and everybetween you and instant death there's only thing was quite primitive compared to to the lot of every one. Our engine was the chance of the two pieces of iron you're what it is now. The flagmen had got not so powerful a one as the express entraveling on being continuous and clear; on a sort of a strike about those days, gine, and our train was quite long; so we that if somebody had just pried up a rail too, so that you trusted to luck for safe crammed in the fuel and depended upon since the last train went over, or anchor- running. I was running a sort of way- high pressure for salvation. Of course, I club. That's so, and I've no doubt that ed something on the track, your friends train between New York and Poughkeepwouldn't know your body when the coro- sie then. Running an express is much that side of Poughkeepsie; so we speeded ner's jury called them as witnesses to pleasanter than ronning a way train, you past the stations, all lighted and filled with your identity. That's the way I thought | may easily imagine. An express somethe first time I tried it, but the engineer times don't stop for an hour at a time, was smoking a pipe and the fireman was and after you've 'worked' your coaches night he's a bachelor at another place, haven't got the settled air of the old pas- But if I stopped, the express might-pro- them for necklaces, or send out your own and the next day a married man again sengers. But a way-train conductor has bably would-run right into us. The false teeth, ormuch harder work.

"There's a kind of feeling responsibilie "Well, I run the train out of New York | brakeman's. It probably was a jerk at | "Or go yourself, and see how it feels to your keeping. But then, there's the engine a man who was famous for the ried by his station-so I'd chance it. rules. If you keep to them, and anything accurate way in which he would come up "All this went through my mind like pity the miserable pagan that stuffs him- over. conductors, and the way they were obey. that the engine would be in front of the in more wood quietly. ed by passengers. But passengers will station and the rear coach an eighth of a "Well, to make a long story short, I their neighbors, and make more mischief ask questions when you're waiting and it's | mile back, and it raining hard too. Then never 'blew brakes' till the engine was op- than they do underclothes for the naked provoking. One day I was out of time, he'd start up again just as the passengers posite the station. Then I shut off, blew Hottentots." and ran off on a switch to wait for either were getting out. So we kept running one whistle, and went sliding up the road. the down train or a telegram to come on, behind time all the while. There was a Just as we stopped, the express, whose By and by a pompous man come to me sort of lightning express came out of whistle I had heard just behind me, came

time. "We got near Fishkill, and, having been smashed. time. There's a single track here, and made an awful bad shot at a depot, I said lock at making his stations to-day. Won- the rear car; we hadn't a lantern nor keep a working up his leg until the boy der what's the matter ?'

on me quickly and said :

I think Mack is drunk !"

think he is drunk to-day. He was in the time, but would have come into us. car a little while ago, and picked up all for what I had said. He used to poke a bunch at me. I dodged, and they went back, and found him all right as regards that's carrying it a little too far." he chuckled and went back to the engine.' | given him.

"I did not like the idea of a drunken "It's astonishing how reckless some engineer, but had to laugh at the fate of railroad men become. I was on a side the lanterns. If I had known how I was track waiting out of time once, and a going to groan over their fate soon, I

"'When I got above Fishkill, I thought I'd let those who got on at one of the lit-"He was the new superintendent, a tle stations ride free to the next station, young follow whom I had never seen, be- while I rode on the engine and investiga-

"So I got on the 'Corning,' and Mack looked black enough instead of as civil as usual. I joked him about his bad luck in curse. I asked him if he knew how nearly "So he says, very quickly, 'No they he got back into the lightning express ain't;' and when I looked surprised, he time, and he said he knew his own busi-

erybody has had that feeling at one time road, and I tell you you've time to get surly. I happened to put my hand under or another. There is something fascina- over this bit of single track and have three the cushion of the seat and felt a bottle. ting to a sober business man in the idea minutes to spare before the down train Pulling the cork out I smelled whisky. and quickly threw it overboard. But Mack saw me and cursed me for destroyperintendent,' says I, and he broke right | ing his property. What did you throw that bottle away for-it wasn't your rum?' he said, at the end of an awful

> "'I'll tell you why,' said I; 'I'm conductor of this train, and you are too drunk to do your business right, and you'd get worse and worse if you had a bottle.'

"Then he grinned a savage sort of a grin, and quieted down into a silent state, but he looked dangerous about the eyes. "You're conductor of this train, are you? I'll show you now how much you have to do with running it,' said he, and began to slow up, and we behind time actly what to do-we were getting dangerously near the lightning express timeand while I was debating he suddenly blew brakes, with a fiendish chuckle, and stopped at a station that the train never stopped at before. I looked at my watch "All at once a gentleman who had lantern on the train-the drunken beast to get into one will get it on upside down, been sitting with a newspaper held in had smashed them all—there wasn't a and mix his legs all up in the sleeves, and from its village; the express didn't stop "'Mr. President,' said he, 'I happened before it reached Poughkeepsie, so I diabolical laugh.

"That decided me. I caught up a wrench and hit him back of his ear, and he dropped like dead. I dragged his body "Why, good heavens !' said he 'my (I did not know then whether I was hand-"It's a queer existence, running day wife and family were on that train. Mr. ling a corpse or not) off the engine and after day through a lot of little places that | Superintendent, go and draw your wages | threw it down by the roadside and jumped

" 'Jimmy,' said I, 'the express is after us. Mack smashed the lanterns-so we can't stop her. Our only chance is runand I'll open everything.

"I knew, by observation, how to open and how to shut off, but of course couldn't graduate the speed like a professional. I away we jumped. It was a curious chase. To be hunted by a locomotive don't fall never thought for a moment of stopping

wondering faces. "Just after passing the second the gong so." on the engine struck-some one had pulled pull didn't sound professional-like a

ty, having three or four hundred lives in one afternoon, and had for the driver of the the rope by a passenger who had been car- be eaten. I won't stop you. You've got

happens, it isn't your fault. When you're to his stations. He would stop any nam- lightning, as you may imagine-one out of time and have to wait, you're sure ed coach almost to a foot where he thinks quickly on such occasions—and I You never did with me, my love— to be cross, and sure to be badgered by said he would; but on this occasion he caught the fireman's arm. He had never questions. A foreigner once told me appeared to have poor luck. He ran past heard of such a thing as disobeying the that one of the most surprising thing he'd his stations and had to back down, gong, and stared. I was too excited to ter stay at home and attend to your chilseen in America was the respect paid to and then again he would stop so short speak, but pointed to the fire, and he put dren, instead of fooling down there at that

New York about an hour after us, and up to the depot, and stopped where the There's William Henry been going round "Mr. Conductor,' says he, 'what are we were gradually working back into its trains usually do. If I had minded the for six weeks or more with only one gal-

> couldn't get one, to send back to signal; nearly goes mad." "The baggage-master turned around the flagmen were on a strike, and the express didn't stop anywhere till it reached " If you want to know what I think, Poughkeepsie, and she had got so close

"I didn't know whether I'd killed the brakemen's lanterns and slung them in Mack or not, and took the 'owl train' out of the car door and smashed. Then death, but very sick from the dip I had

"The Company gave me this watch when they heard of it,"

Shirts and the Little Heathen.

BY JOHN QUILL. "But they must have clothes, Mr.

Wilkins." "No they mustn't. It's ridiculous nonsense for any collection of old women on "The Whole Duty of Man," and he of duds and things to the heathen in Afri- about dat dar, he reckon," and while she colored pagans, steened in ignorance and vice, want with shirts? Hey? Wby, will be in the penitentiary, and all along of they don't want 'em. They were born your blame foolishness." without 'em, weren't they? And if it was right for them to have clothes don't scandalous story-teller."

it's absolutely ridic--"

to Africa, and do you know what will skirmish with the savages, and one of very first thing you know some benighted eathen or other will go and mount one of was a missionary, and it ain't well yet." those shirts some night, and paddle around in the dark and scare the other heathen, and make them believe in ghosts, and set the whole continent of Africa to falling but try to represent a heathen mother; down and sacrificing themselves to a lot of old nine-headed idols, and jabbering away trying to drown her infant in the sacred at their pagan prayers. You've got sin river, which she represented by dousing enough on your soul, old woman, without that, I want you distinctly to understand."

"Mr. Wilkins, you are too contemptible to notice." "Yes, and I'd just like to know what an ignorant heathen knows about shirts, any how? Why, absolutely nothing; my hair stand upon end: there wasn't a and very likely the first fellow that tries in her Sunday school lesson. I say it's the heathen, why go among them, but fall over some precipice or other, and then | don't go to poisoning the minds of your there will be the responsibility for a mangled man added to your list of crimes .--But I'd just like you to bear in mind that you don't send any of my wardrobe out there. I don't want a parcel of Ethiops sporting around on Afric's sunny shore in my linen. Not exactly. I like to see men Just give me a chance to speak a word enjoy themselves, but not in that indecent

"Pretty spectacle it will be now, won't it ? Forty-six little Africans dressed in a simple but chaste garb of white shirts, sitting along a bench in Sunday-school wriggling their toes, or else enjoying themselves at recess singing 'ham fat' and fooling doing 'the walk around.' That's a pretty then?" way to civilize a heathen land, ain't it? For they won't wear any pants you observe. If you go to shipping a lot of 'opened everything,' you may be sure, and pants over there the first thing you know they will have them tacked on to some idol or other, or rammed full of feathers, and be holding religious service before sock as has ever been sent over there has been stuffed with sand, and used as a war very identical pair you're knitting on now will brain a stray pagan some day or other in some muss.

"But, Mr. Wilkins-"

"Mr. Wilkins, you know that's not

once, you have nothing to do but sit down the safety rope. The fireman's hand went friends a service, why don't you go to on it. ESTATE OF DANIEL CARNEY,

"When a conductor runs a train out of town and another in again the same of town and another in again the same of town and another in again the same minute of my life. If I did not mind the minute of my life. If I did not mind the some of town and another mouths runs a train out one day and in the next. can tell you how many passengers have signal, and something was wrong and an something else that will make their mouths Then he lives two lives. One night he's got into each coach, and then you are ala married man at one place; the next ways able to pick them out, because they blamed, even if I didn't blame myself .- ment of second hand jaw bones, and give

"Wilkins! I'll scratch-

my permission, you understand. But I self with you. You won't agree with him,

"Mr. Wilkins, you are a brute." "But for my part I think you had betsociety with a lot of tabbies, who slander

"Mr. Wilkins, that's not so."

"You'd better stay at home and sew for your family, that's what you'd better do. gong or stopped in front of the depot, I'd lus on his pants, and looking like he was a deformed cripple, with one shoulder a foot "You see there was no way to do but higher than the other, while his stockings to the baggage-master: 'Mack has bad to run for it. We badn't a red light for have no feet, and the upper part of them

"What an awful story, Wilkins." "And Bucephalus Alexander's best Sunday jacket has burst out all over in on to us when the engineer cut up as he spots, and Breckenridge Augustus, having "It can't be,' says I, 'I never saw did, that I couldn't stop at a station and run out of handkerchiefs, has lately been him touch a drop of liquor or smell of it in send a man back. Before he could have practising wiping his nose on his sleeve in got far enough away they'd have been so | church, until I was so mortified that I had "That's so,' said the man, 'but I close that they couldn't have 'broke up' in to take him out last Sunday and have him stood in the coal hole and spanked like the nation by the sexton. Unaffected simplicity is all well enough in its way, but

"Mr. Wilkins, you know that's not

"And, as for Mary Jane, she is just going straight to destruction. She's got to imitating your example, and now she thinks it ain't worth while to live if you can't do something for the heathen. So what does she do yesterday but go and give my best high hat to the boy who swept the chimney, and it came nearly down to his waist, and she asked him if happiest of the two. he had ever read Dr. McPherson's treatise like your sewing society to start out a lot observed that he "didn't know nuffin en. It is confounded stupid, I say .- went up stairs to get it for him he embez-What do you suppose a lot of old coffee- | zled two chunks of corned beef and a cold potato, and the first thing you know he

"I declare, Mr. Wilkins, you are a

you suppose they would have had em? | "And there's the boys, it was only last Don't you suppose beneficent nature Saturday that they took their crowd up knows better than you and all the other stairs, and played that the garret was Afheifers down at the sewing bee? Why, rica, and half of them represented heathen, and ran around without a stitch of "Wilkins, you shan't talk that way clothes on them, and Bucephalus Alexander he distributed my clean shirts "It's perfectly ridiculous. But you go among them, and they upset all the baron; you go on and send them over there rels, fired away all my old books in a happen? Do you know what will be the them, who was a cannibal, like to gnawed result of your tomfoolery? Why, the the whole thumb off of Wm Henry, trying to swallow bim, because he said he

> "And, then, what must Mary Jane do, wholly unenlightened by Christianity, the cat in the bath-tub, but that animal wouldn't play fair, and liked to seratch the whole bide off of her, while she let the water run until the room was full, and it poured a perfect cascade out of the window, which she said was to represent the overflowing of the Nile, like she read about perfectly outrageous to bring up your

"Pshaw, Mr. Wilkins, you talk like

innocent offspring." "As long as you have made such a fuss about the sewing-circle, Mr. Wilkins, I'll tell you what I've been making there."

"You needn't mind, I don't want to bear it. I'm tired of hearing you talk. now, will you?"

"O don't 'but' me ; I won't listen to

"I wasn't sewing for the heathen. didn't stick a stitch for the heathen at the sewing-circle." "Well, what in the mischief were you

fooling your time away down there for, "Why-I-was-making-you-adozen-new-shirts-while-you-were -abusing-me-you'll break my heart

-yes, you will." Don't cry, I was only in fun; I was only that romantic season denominated the joking, you understand. I didn't mean "honeymoon," in our burg, and of course, it. There now, don't cry, I say, Sally, enjoyed the hospitality of the Garno

a woman as you." And Mr. Wilkins took a pull at the tion as a wife. But Scroggs, who had a covers, turned over, and went to sleep. sharp ear, heard her ask her husband, But he seemed to be reconciled to her next | "Is my face dirty?" "Dirty! No. Why day, for he called her several hard names do you ask ?" "Because that insulting because she left the baby covered up on waiter insists on putting a towel beside "If you want to do your colored the sofa, so that he inadvertently sat down my plate. I've thrown three under the

THERE is a man living in Northampton,

within three miles of the railroad, thirtynor never been courting.

JOSH BILLINGSISMS.

When a rooster crows he crows all

Error will slip thru a crack, while truth will get stuck in a doorway.

The man who haz just found out be can't afford tew burn green wood has taken Lis fust lesson in economy.

There iz only one thing that can beat truth and that is he who alwas speaks it. It is hard work, at first sight, to see the wisdom of a rattlesnake bite, but there iz thousands of folks who never think ov their sins untill they are bit by a rattle-

Thare iz a great deal ov humin natur in a crab; if you don't pick them up in the rite way you will discover it.

I think now, if I had all the money that iz due me, I would invest it in a saw mill, and then "let her rip."

Take the humbeg out of this world, and you won't have much left to do biz-

Faith and curiosity are the gin cocktails of success.

Advertising is sed tew be a certain means of success; some folks are so impressed with this truth that it sticks out ov their tomb-stuns. There is this difference between igno-

rance and error; ignorance is stone blind, and error is short sighted; ignorance stands still and error only moves to run agin a post. Ekonomy is a savings bank into which

men drop pennys and git dollars in re-There is one thirg you cant put out, and that iz your conscience; you may smuther it, but like a coal pit it contains the charred remains.

The two richest men now living in America that i kno ov, is the one who haz got most money and the other who wants the least; and the last one is the

Cerimony is the necessity of phools; good breeding is the luxury of the wise, Tew be agreeable iz simply tew be easily pleased-if this iz so, how easy and pleasant it is tew be agreeable,

There iz menny who wont know ennything but what they kan prove-this accounts for the little they know. Most people hev found out sumhow that they "kant serve God and mammon too," and

so they serve mammon. He whom the good praise and the wicked hate ought tew be satisfied with his

Excentricitys, most of them, are mere vanity; banish the excentric man into a wilderness and he soon bekums as natural az a tud-stool. A pure heart is like a looking glass; it keeps no secrets and dispenses no flattery.

A cheerful old man or old woman is like the sunny side ov a woodshed in the last

Avarice is like a grave yard; it takes all that it kan git and gives nothing back. Paint a human bird sucking honey from a flower and yu hav got a very good picture of love trieing tew live upon beau-

The best investment i kno of is charity; yu git yure principle back immediately. and draw a dividend every time yu think

Everything on this earth is bought and sold, except air and water, and they wud be if a kind Creator had not made the supply tew grate for the demand. A good book is like a good law.

Politeness looks well to me in every man except an undertaker. "Familiarity breeds contempt." This only applies to men, not tew hot bucks children in that kind of style. If you love wheat slap-cakes, well buttered and su-

> A man's reputashun is something like his coat; there is certain kemikals that will take the stains and greece spots out ov it, but it alwuz haz a second-handed kind ov a look and smells strong of the

> We are happy in this world just in proporshun as we make others happy. I stand reddy tew bet \$50 on this saying. Politeness iz the science of getting down on your knees before folks without getting your pants dirty.

The miser and glutten-two facetious buzzards; one bides his store, and the other stores his hide. Credit is like chastity; they both of em can stand temtashun better than they

can suspicion. DIDN'T WANT TO BE INSULTED. - The Wyandott Gazette says : A few days ago a recently married couple from the coun-"There, now, don't cry, my darling. try-not Quindaro-spent a portion of Well, bellow then, bellow. You may cry House. During dinner the young lady until you are tired. I never did see such was observed to turn red and pale by turns, but this was laid to her new posi-

he puts another before me." A DUTCHMAN married a second wife in eight years of age, who has been in but about a week after the death of the first four different towns in his life, has never one. The Sanday following the bride been inside of a railroad car, has never asked her lord to take her riding, and was slent in any house except the one in which | duly "cut up" with the following reply: he was born, and has never kissed a girl 'You dink I ride out mit anoder voman so soon after the death of mine frau?"

table, and yet every time he comes around