OLUME IX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1875.

NUMBER 30.

DUERTISEMENTS.

N. F. BURNHAM'S TERRIN WATER WHEEL 4 rears ago, and put E.S. Patut Office, proved to be the

P. B. BNHAM, YOUR, PA. GUECURE sie Venr Trade!

lief Information for o. Enisten, 2,600 Tublished weekly. res opinum, in ad-

Steel Plow Points

3.75 mark and the words

you import good LINDSEY'S

Addellaps, Cancerous Levisipelas, Boils. urs, Sure Eyes, ikend, letter, Salt H Skin Discuses.

2 this Compound and can-mer miant. Ladge who suf-sting linears known as Fuif find speedy relief by using the fromte felts. The genu-th Stall thes & CO., Pitts.

- FOR THE R 18 4 18

pretiges to sugar.

HANDY. Family Medicine.

ARTIST CATE Blackberry Root and Rhubarb,

BUCK, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.

[April 4, 1879, -tf.] | Aug. 4, 1875, et.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

DY virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon. and Fi. Fiz., issued out of the District Court (Common Pleas of Combrid county and to me irreted, there will be exposed to Public Sale the Opera House in Johnstown, on Tusspay, he 24th day of August, 1875, at 10 clock, P. the following real enters. the following real estate, to wit:
All the right, title and interest of Jacob B. All the right, title and interest of Jacob B. Layton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Yoder township. Cambria county, Penn'a fronting on the Pa, R. R., and bounded by the lands of Dr. C. Sheridan on the west and G. W. Evans on the east, having thereon creeted a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Herrod.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Building and Lean Association.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to a piece or let of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 89 feet on Lincoln street and running back 126 feet to a private alley, adjoining Sycamore alley on the one side and Henry Headrick on the other side, having thereon ersected a two cory plank house, plank slaughter Henry Headrick on the other side, having thereone rected a two cory plank house, plank slaughter house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Headrick. Also, all the right title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 43 t on Lincoln street, running back to a private by 126 feet, adjoining lot of Henry Headrick on one side, and lots of Nimrod McElearr and

other side, having thereon creeted a if story plants house, new in the occurry Von Att and George Stegorwald, contion and to be sold at the suit of

new in the computery of August

er -testler and J

Athen all the right, title and interest of James Kelly, of in and to a lot of ground silicate in Cameria begingh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Rail Road street and bounded on the one side by third street, lot of Hugh Crossen on the other

a board stable, now in the occupancy of James Crossen and Barney Crossen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the sunt of D. Myer & Co. Atso, all the right, title and interest of Bartley Hoy, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Bosons haf E s Coneman, h. Cambein county, Pa., Ironting on the Pa. R. R. and adjoining lot of John Hoy, and extending back to the Conemangh river, having thereon erected a two story swelling

course and frame stable, now in the occupanty of Bartley Hoy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Akers & Baumer Arso, all the right, fille and interest of Clinton Toughnour of, in and to a piece or parcel of land attento in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa.

at the suit of John Thomas.

Also, all the right, title and interest of itchard.

Williams of, in and to a lot of ground situate in
the Boungh of Cooperschale, Cambria county, Pa.

fronting on Main screet and adjoining lot of Robert Boyle on the one side and lot of John Adams on the other sele and extending back to the Cene-mingh river, having thereon erected a one-and-a half-story house and plank stable, now in the oc-cupancy of Richard Williams. Taken execution and to be sold at the suit of Barbara Brixner, ad-ministratrix of Christian Brixner, dee'd.

Tracks or Sale.-One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knock-ed down and the remaining two-thirds upon ontirmation of the Ireel. BAUMER, Shoriff, Shoriff, Shoriff a Office, Johnstown, Aug. 2, 1835, 38,

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

et al session of Margaretta of tribo Helle, fate of Wash-

at of James Litzinger, guardian of mit, a minor child of Henry Metter-carle at a wrathe, deceased, account of Ann Adams and John ministrators of Thomas Adams, late worth, deceased Clearned township, deceased.

The first and partial account of Mary M. Kope.

a siministratrix of Abraham Kopelin, late of ustown berough, deceased.
The general of W. Horses Rose, executor of sephine Brinker, late of Johnstown borough, The second and final account of James P.

10. The second and final account of James P.
McApee, guardian of Celestine Platt, a minor child
of James Platt, late of Cambria township, dec d.
11. The first and final account of William Gerhart, administrator of J. P. W. Gerhart, late of
Richland township, decensed.
12. The first account of William J. Dawson and
James J. Kaylor, executors of Jerome Dawson, James J. Kaylor, excellers of Jerame Dawson, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

13. The first and final account of James Null, guardian of Robert Goodwin, a minor child of Mary J. Goodwin, inte of Cambria county, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Court of Quarters Sessions of Cambria county to incorporate the village of Hemlock, in said county, into a borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER.

THE DEFECTIVE NAIL.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

I looked at a carpenter nailing one day Some weather boards on in a workmanlike

clapped To a nail, which the moment before he had tapped.

And, drawing it out, threw it by with a jerk. Took another instead, and went on with his work.

"What's that for?" I asked him. "Have nails grown so cheap, That you toss them away as too worthless to "No," he answered, "it bent in the driving,

and so Lest it make a bad job, to the ground it must We draw while we're able," he said, with a "For we can't pull it out, once we hammer

it in. When the nail had been followed by one that was good, I noticed beside it a dent in the wood-

The mark had been made by the base of the Through the strong force exerted the bent And there the depression, to eyesight quite Though twice painted over, will doubtless

remain. No marvelous incident, certainly; still

Can't be drawn from their places when head, leave belilind.

When a young man seeks money, and noth-And, quoting Ben Frankliu, his meanness to hide.

Does small things for pelf, and, with muckrake in hand, Shows the crown overhead, perty gains to countraind. to win. He has struck a bent nail, and has ham-

mercd it in. When a dashing young man, at the outset of Who has won some pure maiden, and made her his wife,

Where he drinks and caronses with dissolute The nail he is driving may crooken to sin; my horror when I heard that cry. I was hopping about like a frog on all fours. silver banks of the Antilles, the loveliest Better pull it out quickly, not hammer it in,

faults through a glass, That makes them too large for the censor to And, with sense of their wickedness, right-Calls one a mere miser, the other a sot-

When a girl shows the world that she surely thinks less Of her culture and conduct than gadding When she eagerly seeks for a confab with

Whose talk solely runs upon dresses and beaux. Neglecting home duties some street-yarn to That uail will give trouble if once hammered

When a wife finds her temper grow peevish and sour, And the tones that once charmed her have lost all their power :

When she scolds till her husband, in fury and pain, Like a fool, in whisky seeks oblivion to Twere better by far did she never begin To tap on that nail, less hammer it in.

When some woman-wife, widow, or spinster, the same —
Too eager to blow the dull coals to a flame, The faults of her sisters brings closer to

Calling this one street-gadder, and that one Her nail has a flaw, is ill-shapen and thin, As she'll find to her cost when she hammers

Enough for the lesson. The nails that we drive. Not through boards that are pulseless, but frames that are live, Examine them well, closely scan ere too Should they prove of firm metal, well-cut

and quite straight, Regardless of sneering, or clamor, or din, Place each where it should be, and ham-

THE BACHELOR AND THE BABY.

baby's mother, baby, and L. Baby had had promised to execute for me in the vil-Sin Homeart, late of Cambria cradle if baby woke, she departed, leaving fatal security.

on babies. its mother departed; but no sooner had her was no genius. I became satisfied of that cold world on his mission.

as plain as a chuckle could say, "Now for pipe. I tried it myself. the cradle soon sent that back to its place. Cown the road for a bonnet and cords. I and I had to feel in the lower bonks. It set me to blinking, as little things will, the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and tro as easily as it is downger that ever swellered in the west of the head rolled to and the west of the head rolled to an advertise that the head rolled to a the head ro neck. I could not belp admiring myself devotions to the doorstens; but the femi- flew open and out something fell right put in at least one for herself, and three of And, though drawn ere they sink to the sure that any reasonable baby would have all vanished when most wanted-even the man's body. I was not exactly frightened, dent pro tem. looked very grave as she By their drawing, some traces on body and gone to sleep again, if only for compliment cat, sensible creature, had disappeared. but it shook me rather. I slung it from stood up and remarked: sake; but the baby in the cradle didn't. Like the distressed hero of a novel, I me and went out into the light a bit until The moment the rocking ceased, up popped was left to my own resources, and had no I had got hold of myself. Then I turned occur again." the little head with a small, prevish cry, presources left. There was a baby flopping and brought her out-poor thing! She'd That cry! it was like the "fizzing of the about on the floor like a porpoise on a ship's been very pretty, and as I carried her in a vote for herself; but on the third ballot fuse" of a powder magazine-sure to end deck, as if lying on its beam ends was a my arms, with her white face nestling a choice was made and the lucky woman

did not know the difference. It seemed to think it all base. The louder I sang, the louder it cried. It was bawl and squall, and squall beat. The squall prevish became the cry indignant, and the cry indigbottle buzzed with delight, and danced a

kept up a tantalizing "Go it! Go it!" tempest out of the cradle. Never, never, less imprudence again! Before I did so I could have truly sung with the poet, "The white squall raves;" but afterwards the and fro the room, tossed it up and down

despair, "When will the mother return?" just gone to sleep, when buby's mother re. and the clock answered, with mocking served in the same manner again! membered a trifling commission which she monotony, "Not yet! not yet!" Binebottle had ceased buzzing, and returned to lage. With an injunction to touch the its old quarters over the dial plate, to watch for the reappearance of the ship. me proud of my new employment, and perhaps asking, as impatiently as I did, partial assount of Corpollus me proud of my new employment, and the question, "When will she return?" or proud of Insolay Hant. Miled by past insecurity into a state of the question, "When will she return?" while the clock continued to repeat unceas-With one eye on my boot and the other ingly, "Not yet! not yet!" I knew not t. The first and first nessent of Peter Urban, on the cradle, like a faithful watch dog, I what to do, and rushed a dozen times to the retreating footfall that the door, hoping to see the coming relief; the sand nessent of Jacob R. Stall admin should have warned me but did not, "to but the walls of the distant church and the look out for squalls." I had no idea of the houses beyond were thick, and I could not awful responsibility which I had taken look through them. The brook was laughupon myself, or I should have shrunk from | ing in the sunshine, and murmured joyousit, as a cat does from water, or a mastiff ly as it glided over the stones, and I felt a from a churning machine. In fact, I rather strong temptation to pop the piping part suspect that I felt in a trifling degree am. of the baby into it. I am sure the clock bitious that baby should open one eve-only cried mockingly, "Do it! do it!" but the one-that I might have the pleasure of thought of a coroner's inquest restrained shutting it again. Unwary mortal! How me-a country jury of Dutch boors, with little do we know when we are well off! short pipes in their mouths, and skulls two My ambition was but too soon to be grati- layers of brick thick. There was a rooster fied; I had yet to learn by bitter experi. upon the fence flapping his wings, and

shadow faded from the room than the in a minute. It is an attribute of genius symptoms of wakefulness began to appear. to accomplish its desires with imperfect in-First came a sigh, then a chuckle that said struments. There was no stoppage in the

some fun," and then one eye opened and I was at my wit's end, and laid the baby shut, and then both began peeping about, on the floor, cramming my fingers into my until the head seemed inclined to bob off ears. It was no use; I could not shut out the pillow. I felt a little nervous at these the sound. It was like a thousand "earsymptoms-only a little. "Poh!" said I piercing pipes," drilling me through and to myself, "a roll or two of the cradle will through. I was riddled with screams that three men got lost. I slung round to see soon settle your business, youngster;" but touched like galvanic wires on every nerve, if she could be raised. After we'd spent it did not. Baby was bound to have a spree. The clatter of a three-story cotton mill. It knew that its "mother was out." That with a hundred girls talking of new bon- her and dropped anchor. It was a lovely big, bothersome blue-bottle fly, too, tired nets through the din, was nothing to it. Sunday morning when we struck her. She of watching for the ship over the clock face, All the locomotives in the land tortured lay in sixty feet of water on a bottom as started on a voyage of discovery on its own into a state of agony would alone compare white as the moon. Looking down I could account, and the promontory which it with it; but mill and locomotive might be see her leaning over on one side upon the reached was the nose of the baby-a tempt- stopped, and baby could not be quieted coral reef. When I got down to her I saw ing spot upon which it landed for refresh- even for a moment. Anything but a baby's she'd torn a great gap in the reef when ments, buzzing most villainously as it did lungs would have been worn out by such she ran against it. The mainmast was ence with such societies, and that she so. It was a ticklish landing, however, an abuse of power, but their strength only gone and hung by the fore. I clambered and baby soon drove it off with a sneeze increased, seeming to acquire new pipes at up. I saw whole shoals of fish playing in president. There was another painful that astonished its senses, and mine too, every blast. What would I not have given and out of the hatches. First I went to pause, and a little woman rose up and more than the fly's, for the fly was accus- for the sight of a petricoat bearing down look for the bodies, for I never like to squeaked, "I move to lay the subject on the tomed to ticklish situations, which I was to my relief! Never did Robinson Crasoe work while there's any of them about. table !" not. Baby was thoroughly aroused. Up on his desert island gaze more longingly Finding the forecastle empty I went to the went its round, chubby arm; but a rock of over the ocean in search of a suit than I did two little state cabins. It was rather dark, I did rock the cradle beautifully. The lit- coals have smiled lovingly on the fattest. There was nothing in the first, and in the tle head rolled to and fro as easily as if it dowager that ever sweltered in the West other the door was locked. I pried it open passed around. When the votes were for the way in which I did it, and I am mines, like other useless commodities, had against me. I felt at once it was the wo- them had put in two or three. The presi-

natural position. I righted it a dozen against my shoulder, she seemed as if she took her seat, smoothed out the folds of her Were you ever roused in the middle of times, but over it went again, as if all its was only sleeping. I made her fast to the dress and remarked : Though it end in that wealth he is anxious the night by the maid-of all-work coming ballast had shifted to the head. I brought line as carefully as I could to send her up, in her slippers and night cap to inform you the shovel and tongs and the bellows from and the fish played about her as if they next !" that your house was on five? Did you ever the fireplace; but baby wouldn't look at were sorry she was going. At last I gave stand by a Dutchman who was weighing them, not a bit of it although I took the the signal, and she went slowly up, her made a speech, saying that she had been gunpowder with a lighted eigar in his trouble to blow the bellows in the blue- hair floating round her head like a pillow treasurer of several similar associations, mouth? Did you ever stand over the boiler bottle's face, and sent the threads on the of golden scawcod. That was the only and that if it was the wish of the convention of a Mississippi steamboat and expectevery carpet flying about the room. Even the body I found there, and I managed after moment to be landed on the tree tops half clother-brush and nutmeg grater proved no to raise pretty considerable of the cargo. a mile inland? If not you cannot conceive attraction, and I broke a suspender button One of my expeditions was among the in a cold perspiration from head to foot. If I had stood on my head and had shaken place I ever saw, where the white coral When some neighbor of those sees their I have no doubt that hailstones as big as the pennics out of my pockets it would peas might have been picked off my fore- have had no effect. Even a lump of sugar stepped along the bottom it seemed as if I head. I rocked for dear life, and baby would not bribe it to be quiet. It made bounced about like a ball of india rubber : wry faces at the mirror, and pitched sav- trailed long fronds of green and crimson but it was useless. I sang all the songs I agely into the pillow, turned indignantly He is handling a nail that is not worth a pin, Like a corkscrew 'twill twist if he hammer a by-baby' to "Cease, rude Boreas I" I colling pin. If I had given it the carving- which rose high as my head. Far as I tried tenor, and I tried bass; but the baby knife I do verily believe that it would have could see all round in the transparent ent off its own head, and made too squalls water were different colored leaves, and on instead of one, but I forbore. Give me the floor piles of shells so bright in color credit for my magnanimity! I forbore.

> I thus kept in a state of frenzy. My bair rainbows. I could not work for a bit, and nant became the squall imperative. Blue- stood up like "quills upon the fretful por- had a quarter determination to sit down a hornpipe on the window, while the clock fused to lie down smoothly since. I should | those sea girls hive anywhere they select have had a "gray head upon my shoulders." that spot. After walking the inside out of In an unlucky moment I lifted the little Perhaps I should have sunk into the grave half an hour I thought I had better go to with a nervous fever, and have had "died work and blast for treasure. A little bit never will I commit such an act of thought- of baby nursing" for an epitaph upon my on from where I sat were the remains of a tombstone. Fortunately for the public in treasure ship. It was a Britisher, I think, general, and me in particular, I was spared and corals had formed all about what was such a catastrophe by the return of the loft of her. The coral on the bottom and fiercest blasts seemed belching from that mother, who burst panting into the room round her showed black spots. That meant little throat. In the hope of quieting the at the critical moment when my Job-like a deposit of either iron or silver. I made tornado, I took it in my arms, waddied to patience had miscrably perished by de- fairly good hauls every time I went down, grees, as the water leaks from a broken- and sold one piece I found to Barnum, of until my shoulders ached, dandled it on hooped bucket. With what a feeling of New York. my knees-now the right one, now the relief did I look up at the old clock as it After I left there I had a curious ad-

> > THERE were three of them-a man and two women. They saw the sign, "Arctic soda water," swinging in the breeze, and they went in and the man said they'd take about three drinks.

"What syrup?" asked the confectioner The man's wife, who was one of the two women, turned her husband around so that his back was to the fountain, and then said:

"Now, William, if you want lemon and vanilla, or vanilla and cream, speak right up, for you won't have a chance to say vanilla and cream and wink for him to put in The husband's countenance fell, but he

had to quietly submit. He has been won-

dropped on the practice. A VERY tall and shabby looking man, a fellow that reminded you of a vagrant letence how weary is the lot of those who tend crowing like a Trojan-I do believe it was ter from a font of forty line paragon extra I wonder whether infants are conscious ing in their sty, and a cow was giving last week, and after pouring a glass of in their sleep of their mother's absence, and nourishment to her calf in a distant field. liquor into his long throat, blandly asked

over my perplexity; the pigs were grunt- condensed, stepped up to one of our bars, my company. know that an opportunity has arrived for Suddenly a bright idea struck me. I seized the bartender if he could change a \$20 oill. window-sash for a few seconds quite good son, a school boy, how much an ounce was "entting up didoes." The baby over whose an old tobacco pipe that had been stowed. The gentleman informed him that he could. naturedly, but when it doesn't come down "Sixteen drachms," was the reply. "Sixslumbers I had become the guardian genius away upon the mantelpiece, and, immers- "Well," said the tall one, with a sigh of promptly and she turns around and sees teen drams !-- an excellent doctor !" re--how the flies pitched into its nose !- was ing the bulb in a tumbler of water, thrust satisfaction, "I'll go out and see if I can her busband looking comfortably on, she sponded the Highlander; "run and tell as sound asleep as any baby could be when the stem into the baby's mouth. Baby find one," and he plunged out into the mentally asks herself, "Is civilization a Donald McTavish and big John to come

Life Beneath the Waves.

Capt. Boyton in Gentlemen's Magazine.

Soon afterward I worked down into the Gulf of Mexico. The first coral I raised was ir. Catoche. Knocking round about there I heard of the loss of the schoener Foam. The first mate and three men got saved, but the captain, his daughter and the best part of the week, we sailed over

grows into curious tree-like shapes. As I were in a frosted forest. Here and there scaweed. Silver-bellied fish flashed about that it seemed as if I had stumbled on a For nearly a mortal hour-an age-was place where they kept a stock of broken cupine." They have always stubbornly re- while and wait for a mermaid. I guess if

left; but nothing would do. Like an announced to me, in its most cheerful venture with a shark. I was down on a easterly gale, that multiplied squall seemed tones, "She's come! She's come!" Would nasty rock bottom. A man never feels to be endiess. I felt really alarmed; I you believe it, but I'm sure you can't—the comfortable on them; be can't tell what was completely terrified. I saw visions of fact seems too great an enormity-the little big creature may be hiding under the hoge convulsions and such like ills that infant piece of perversity was as quiet as a lamb quarter-deck sea leaves which grow there. "flesh is heir to." If I had been in the in a minute! Why, the mother was so de- The first part of the time I was visited by a city I am sure that a crowd would have ceived that she actually called it ber "pre- porcupine fish, which kept sticking its collected. I might have been taken up cious lamb!" I heard her and was as- quills up and bobbing in front of my beland accused of an attempt to commit in- tonished. I wonder she didn't feel sheep- met. Soon after I saw a big shadow fall fanticide-perhaps been published in the ish; I know I did. Lamb indeed! If that across me, and looking up there was an inpapers as a wretch guilty of cruelty to was being a lamb, what would it be when fernal shark playing about my tubing. It dumb animals. Dumb! How I wish that it became mutton? Why, it was fast makes you feel chilly in the back when dear family organ had been demb! I even asleep again in no time, and laughing in they're about. He came down to me slick envied the deaf men that pick up cinders! its dreams over the fun it had enjoyed. as I looked up. I made at him and he I looked at the clock, and exclaimed in Didn't I vow never to be caught with a sheared off. For an hour he worked at it, baby again? If ever I am, may I be- till I could stand it no longer. If you can do you think I'd steal sugar?" "What keep your head level it's all right, and made 'em?" "These stairs, mother?" you're pretty safe if they're not on you sharp. This ugly brute was twenty feet a bold lie, mother. I think I've comlong, I should think, for when I lay down menced to mortify." She wasn't onite all my length on the bottom he stretched a sure, and he was allowed to go out and considerable way ahead of me, and I could play circus. see him beyond my feet. Then I waited. They must turn over to bite, and, my lying | -Ahen belonging to a Montgomery coundown bothered him. He swam over me ty farmer was the heroine of a plucky deed three or four times, and then skulked off a few day since. A large rat attacked her to a big thicket of seaweed to consider. I brood, with the intention of making a goodknew he'd come back when he'd settle his ly meal, but the mother warned the little mind. It seemed a long time waiting for ones of their danger and they fled, she rehim. At last he came viciously over me, maining to give battle to the intruder, and but, like the time before, too far from my she consequently made the attack immedia arms. The next time I had my chance ately. Her method of campaign consisted and ripped him with my knife as neatly as in confusing and blinding the rat with her I could. A shark always remembers he's wings, at the same time fiercely pecking got business somewhere else when he's him on the head. In vain the rat tried to dering ever since how his wife could have cut, so off this fellow goes. It is a curious seize her, but finally fell stunned to the thing, too, that all the sharks about will ground, too disabled to go on with the confollow in the trail he leaves. I got on my test. hands and knees and as he swam off I noticed four shadows slip after him. I saw no more that time. They did not like

> A WOMAN will reach up and pull at a fallure?" and then wades for him.

HOW WOMEN ORGANIZE.

It is a sad thing to see ten or twelve women get together aud attempt to organize a "society to aid the deserving poor." They tried it in Ninth avenue (which we presume is in Detroit) the other afternoon, after having talked up the matter for three or four weeks. Thirteen or fourteen of them met by appointment, and after some skirmishing one of the number called the meeting to order and said that the first duty would be to elect a president.

A sharp-faced woman got up and said that she didn't want the position, but if it was the wish of the meeting that she should take it, why she would. There was a painful pause, and a fat woman arose and said that she had had considerable expericould render great personal aid if made

The other women looked at her in a freezing way, and it was suggested that a ballot be taken. All readily agreed to this, and ballots were prepared and a bonnet "Ladies I trust that this error may not

It did, however, or at least each one cast

"The next thing in order is the -the

A woman with a wart on her nose then she would accept the office. It didn't see to be the wish, however. "I move to adjourn !" solemnly exclaimed

a woman with a large backcomb. "The motion is not in order," replied a woman across the room. "Am I in the chair, or are you?" de-

manded the president. "I move to re-consider the motion?"

squeaked the little woman. "I support the question!" put in the fat

The president wiped her spectacles, rapped on the stovepipe, and replied :

"Ladies, there is no question before the house, and the question to adjourn is out

"Not much !" exclaimed a woman nearly six feet high, drawing herself up. "I've seen more meetings of this kind than the president ever heard of, and I know that an order to adjourn is always in motion."

"So is your tongue !" said some one on the lounge, and the president knocked on the stovepipe, and said :

"The chair believes she knows her business as well as any woman wearing plated wire hoop skirts."

"And I'm going hum !" added the fat woman.

"Soam I!" "Soam I !"

"Soam I!" "Soam I !"

And they stalked out, leaving the president tying up her left shoe and her eyes flashing wildcats. And all this is why Detroit hasn't another "Society to Aid the Deserving Poor,"

THE other day a Detroit mother poured some ink on the pantry shelf, near the sugar box, and went up stairs, leaving her small son playing with the cat. When she came down the boy sat by the window wearing a placid, innocent look, but there were ink stains on his fingers. "There! you've been at the sugar !" she exclaimed as she seized him by the collar. "Mother, "Yes, those stains," "Well, I cannot tell

An old Highlander, rather fond of his toddy, was ordered by his physician during a temporary illness not to exceed one ounce of spirits daily. The old gentleman was dubious about the amount, and asked his doon the nicht."