MoPINE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1876.

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

## NUMBER 7.

W ADTERTISEMENTS. ARM OF YOUR OWN

LUME X.

and Cheapest Railroad Land CPACIFIC RAILROAD. IN NEFRASKA.

SEWING MACHINES. Liberal Terms of Exchange for Second-hand Machines of every des PAPER FASHIONS.

ST WASTED. TH NEW YORK. Ya.C.L. & Co., Augusta, Maine FOR 1876. TO

SEWING MACHINE CO.

JOURNAL. schold Weekly Magazine, SALTHE AND ALL MATappears in new type and contends, making a herary journal in the contents of interest in er in countity bill-

anounce to cents per Number. INDICALLYS IN DIS NIT BY,"

markingly APPLETON & CO.,

Breadway, New York. AND EPILEPSY SITIVELY CURED. EDIEBBARD'S CERE.

CERED THOUSANDS. ment, Office, 1355 Bread-ASSOCIATIONS !

diamanterDishappts, IT FREE Address P. most Samples worth \$1 CANTED AGENTS in

Propular Bistory LOTSTRATED And Patienting Co., 217 and 219 We have 100 styles. LLER's CO., Prockton, Mass.

C. COSCALLE'N BOW

EPSY, FALLING FITS CURED. illerination inquire of or HERS, who tesale Drug-man County, Penn'n.

CHEAP LANDS GREAT SOUTHWEST! at exceptionally low prices NE MILLION ACRES

grasshoppers, no for establishment since for establishment since, address W. D. or, Little Rock, Ark.

iller House LATE CAIN HOUSE,"

Main and Pittsburgh Sts., REENSBURG, PA. Francischurt House, Sich Ent.

JOHN PORTER, Lessee. eds! Seeds! BARBARA PRIEDCHIE.

FROM THE DUTCH. Drog der shdreeds of Frederigtown, Mit der rade hot sun a sdringin down, Bast der saloons all filled mid bier, Der rebel fellers valked on der ear

All day droo Frederigtown so fassed Herse and food der soldiers passed; Und der repel flag shone out so brighd, As if, py jinks, it had got a righd. Vare vas der union flag? Der sun ooked down on not a pluddy von. p jumped dot old Miss Friedchie den,

Bend out py her nine schgore years and ten She grabbed up der flag dot der men hauled

Und fasdened it righd on her night gown, Den she sad in her yindow, so all could see Dot der vos von yed dot loafed dot flag so

Up der shdreed comes Shdenevall Jack, A riding on his horse's tack; Under his prows he squinched his eyes— Dot old flag caused him grand surbrise. "Held!" Each fe'ler shd od him shdill; "Vire!" vas echoed vrom hill to hill; "Id bushd der shdrings of dot night gown But dot old Barbara she vas aroundt. She fasdaned it once again so gwick ; Den off der vindow her arms did shdick ; Bushd, if you must, dis poor old head, But leafe alone dot flag," she said.

A look of shameness soon came o'er Der face of Jack, und der deers did bour; Who bulls a hair of dat bald hed Dies mighty gwick; go abet," he said.

All dot day and all dot night, Dill efery repel had bassed from sight, Und leafed pehind dot Frederigtown, Dot old flag vas sidicked on dot night gown Dat Barbara Friedchie's work is done; she don'd can efer haf more fun. Bully for her, choost drop a dear

A BATTLE PICTURE.

For dot old woman midout some fear.

THRILLING DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT FIGHT AT GETTYSBURG, PA.

Swinton, in his work published in 1866, entitled the "Army of the Potomac," al though intending, doubtless, to render full justice to every one who made a part of that gallant army, fails to name many of those who knew where to place it.

more particularly to the battle of Gettysburg, in which I took an humble part : and although I may fall short of the forcible and graphic style in which Mr. Swinten's pen has done its work, yet I shall at | breast. He died without a groan or strugleast recall to the memory of many persons still living some of the exciting scenes of that terrible and decisive conflict.

As early as the morning of the 2d day of July both armies, with perhaps a corps ment was moving on the field. He had on the Union side and a division on the Southern side, had arrived at Gettysburg, and there is little doubt as to the feeling of confidence entertained among the Confederates as to the result of the contest. They expected a signal victory, and from that forward to hold everything in their lar instances, known only to the few who

overal handred yards, in order to occupy saw it among the killed.

much to do with subsequent results, lost his leg. When our command fell back Longstreet, under the cover of a powerful after being relieved by General Sykes, I artillery fire, commenced the attack-an hastened to find Gen. De Trobriand, and attack the most fearful and impetuous seeing a knot of officers near the brick that I ever witnessed. The weight of house into which General Sickles was so this movement fell chiefly upon that portion of Sickles' corps which stretched back | Trobriand was among them. The knot of from the Peach Orchard to Round Topthat is, upon the brigades of De Trobriand staff. I saluted him and was just asking

The brigade of General De Trobriand, to which I was attached as Adjutant Genduty, and ordered me to conduct it to its ceived the wound. assigned position, and if necessary to re I soon found Gen. De Trobriand, and always inside of your income. Thus you main there with it. We proceeded. The told him about the accident to Gen. Sickles,

cided to remain with it.

The enemy had us at a disadvantage. ture of our country may never be again shot away. clouded by fratricidal war-the most her-

men I ever knew, was charging with his lieved. command, when a ball from the enemy who sunk under him and gave up her life hundred miles and through so many perils; but that now, flecked with foam and with glazing eye, could only look dimly upon him for the last time and sink into death.

Major Warner of the same regiment was borne past me for dead, but was only terribly wounded, and afterwards recovered. His horse came dashing by a few moments afterwards, and my own having been disabled by wounds, and rendered unfit for use, I caught and mounted him. The poor brute that I was riding had two minnie balls buried in him, one in the shoulder and the other in the hip, and was se frantic to me that night.

Colonel A. V. H. Ellis, of the 124th New York, one of the most chivalrous spirits that ever breathed, had received his mortal wound. He was riding at the head of his with blood, and the froth spitting from his mouth, and died in a few moments. Major Cromwell, also of that regiment, was killed almost at the same instant by a shot in the gle, and in death looked as calm and placid as a sleeping infant.

The adjutant of the regiment was killed by a shot through the heart as the regifought bravely for hours, and it seemed hard that one so young and horeful schuld be thus stricken down by a chance shot, after having faced the thickest of the fight unharmed. But such is the fate of war, and there are, perhaps, thousands of simihappened to be present at the occurrence. It is well known to any one at all fami- I learned afterward that this noble young liar with the history of that battle that soldier was engaged to be married to a Gen. Sickles was ordered to place his com- young lady of his native State, but, instead mand on the left of General Hancock, on of the blessing of a happy wedlock, baptised the same general line, which would draw in his own blood, he sleeps the last, long it along the prolongation of Cemetery sleep, with the deadly bullet in his bosom, Bridge, toward the Round Top. The not heeding now, save from the spirit land, ground in front of this position being con- the sighs and tears of her who watched so siderably depressed, General Sickles took | eagerly for his name among the list of the the responsibility of advancing his line brave, and whose heart sickened when she

the high ground between the one he was It happened by the merest accident that ordered to take and the Emmittsburg road. I was within a few feet of Gen. Siekles This movement of his no doubt had when he received the wound by which he soon to be taken, I rode up to see if he (De officers proved to be General Sickles and for Gen. De Trobriand, when a terrific explosion seemed to shake the very earth. This was instantly followed by another eral, was at that time made up of the equally stunning, and the horses all began Third and Fifth Michigan, the Tenth to jump. I instantly noticed that Gen. Pennsylvania, the Fortieth New York, Sickles' pants and drawers at the knee and the Seventeenth Maine. That of were torn clear off to the leg, which was General Ward was composed of the One swinging loose. The jumping of the horse Hundred and Twenty fourth New York, was fortunate for him, as he turned just in taking an honorable part in public affairs. and some other regiments that I cannot some for him to alight on the upper side of exactly recall. At the opening of the at- the slope of the hill. As he attempted to tack, General De Trobriand, surrounded dismount he seemed to lose strength, by his staff, and with his brigade in re- and half fell to the ground. He was very serve, was awaiting his orders with as pale, and evidently in most fearful pain, as much patience as is usual with a brave | he exclaimed : "Quick ! quick ! get some-French soldier, full of enthusiasm, with thing to tie it up before I bleed to death." his enemy in sight. He sat upon his horse | These were his exact words, and I shall -the faithful Chasseur-and fixed his eyes | never forget the scene as long as I live, for upon the coming foe with a commanding we all loved General Sickles, who comand most imperturbable air. While thus manded our corps. He was carried from awaiting for orders to advance, an aide the field to the house I have mentioned, from Gen. Birney rode up and ordered a coolly smoking a cigar, quietly remarking forward movement and directed that the to a Catholic priest, a chaplain to one of largest regiment of the brigade be sent the regiments in his command, whose name double quick to prolong the line on the I regret that I do not remember, but who left, so as to fill the intervening gap at the was fearlessly administering to the dying foot of Round Top, for the occupation of and wounded, in spite of the balls which which both forces were now engaged in a whistled about him, "Man proposes and deadly struggle. General De Trobriand God disposes." His leg was amputated designated the Fortieth New York for this within less than half an hour after he re-

deafening, but I succeeded in placing the wounded as far as I knew there. When he sure you make it first.

regiment where it was ordered, and de- | noticed my face all blackened with dirt and smoke, and that I was riding another horse, he remarked, "Why, Captain, where They were on higher ground, and were is your horse?" "Poor fellow, I reckon he pouring a terrific fire into our front, and is dead, General," said I, "and this is one nothing but the fact that "Greek had met that Warner was riding when he was shot Greek" saved us from a ruinous and over- down." When I came to dismount I found whelming disaster. I trust in God-I may the poor horse also bloody to the foot from never again be called to look upon such a wound in the hip, and the front of the scenes as I there beheld, and that the fu- McClellan saddle strapped on him entirely

The part taken in this action by our division was brief and determined. It fought Colonel Thomas W. Egan, the comman-until the last cartridge was gone, and then der of the regiment, one of the bravest fell back slowly and stubbornly until re-

That evening, after lying down among pierced the heart of his brave little mare, the dead and dying to obtain a little muchneeded rest, the cries of the sufferers renfor her country as devotedly as the best dered it impossible for me to sleep. I went soldier slain in the engagement. Brave as to the assistance of many of the poor felher rider was, and aroused by the danger lows, on both sides, who were calling for around him, he had yet time, as he after- water. I was accompanied by Lieutenant wards told me, to drop a tear on the ex- Houghton, of the staff, and, supplied with piring animal that had borne him so many six or eight canteens, we ventured on our errand of mercy. Many called to us whom we dared not visit, from the imminent risk of being shet, as the firing of the pickets was incessant; but we had the satisfaction of moistening the lips of scores of dying men, who, doubtless, passed to their long account with unspoken but heartfelt prayers in our behalf.

We rode down next morning and brought off of the field a great many wounded of both armies. One officer, a Major, had been shot through both thighs, just above the knees, and was utterly helpless. He had, however, the same proud look of dewith pain that he had well nigh broken my fiance that doubtless characterized him neck in his vicient fall. My sword was when in full strength, and as he was placed pitched a dozen yards from me, and was upon the stretcher, exclaimed, with an air picked up by one of my men and returned of hauteur remarkable to observe, "I am much obliged to you, Colonel," and was borne in silence to the hospital. Another officer, Lieutenant Perkins, of an Alabama regiment, was also carried off the field by us. He had been shot in the foot, and also officers in high rank and renowned for regiment, waving his sword in the air and lost a thumb. He was a polite and gentledaring deeds, who either fell on their shouting to his men-(his orange blossoms | manly young fellow, evidently noused to country's after or yet live, wearing the as he called them-the regiment having hardship. He told us that his mother had when a builet struck him in the forehead. fo his country. I saw in spite of his in-My attention at this time will be given He was borne to the rear, his face covered juries he was glad that he had. I never

met either of these officers afterward. One of the most singular sights I ever witnessed was on the morning of the 4th of July, after all the fighting was ended. Under a locust bush, in a yard near the battle-ground, was lying, flat on his back, a dend soldier, with all his accourrements on, and dead comrades scattered thickly around him. His eyes were widely open, and strange to say, instead of having the usual glazed and ghastly appearance, were as bright and clear as they could possibly have been in life. As I knelt down beside him to observe carefully this strange phenomenon, I could see as distinctly as in the eyes of a living person the reflection of the leaves and sprigs of the bush that waived above his rigid and motionless corpse. I called the attention of many of my brother officers, and several of them came to look at him.

MAJ. BEN. M. PIATT, U. S. A. -Covington Christian Lounger.

THERE was once a German nobleman who led a foolish and dissipated life, negleeting his people, his family and his affairs, drinking and gambling. He had a dream one night which vividly impressed him. He saw a figure looking at him with a serious face and pointing to a dial when the hands marked the hour of IV. The figure looked at him sadly and said these words, "After four!" What could it mean? It must mean that he would die in four days. So he set his house in order, sent for the priest, confessed his sins and received absolution. He also sent for his family and begged their forgiveness for past offenses. After arranging his affairs with his man of business he waited for death. The four days passed on and he did not die. He then concluded the vision meant four weeks, but at the expiration f that time he was still alive. It is plain now, he said, the vision meant four years, and in the next four years he gave his whole life and fortune for the improvement of his people, his neighbors, and the poor, At the end of four years he was elected Henry IVth, Emperor of Germany.

LIMIT YOUR WANTS.-From the nature of things, the income of most of the inhabitants of the earth must be limited within very narrow bounds. The product of labor throughout the world, if equally divided, would not make the share of each individual large. It is impossible that every one should be what is called rich. But it is by no means impossible to be independent. And what is the way to compass this "glorious privilege"? The method is very simple. It consists in one rule. Limit your wants; make them few and inexpensive. To do this would interfere but little with your real enjoyment. It is mostly a matter of habit. You require more, or you are satisfied with less-just as you have Limit your wants, estimate their cost and never exceed it, taking pains to keep it will secure your lasting independence. Young men, think of this. A great deal

TRUST.

Searching for strawberries ready to eat, Finding them fragrant and large and sweet What do you think I found at my feet, Deep in the green hill side? Four brown sparrows, the cunning things, Feathered on back and breast and wings,

Proud with the dignity plumage brings, Opening their four mouths wide. oping low to observe my prize, Watching their motions with eager eyes,

Dropping my berries with glad surprise, A plaintive sound I heard; And looking up at the mouraful call, I spied on a branch near the old stone wall, The poor little mother bird. With grief and terror her heart was wrung,

She felt that the lives of her birdlings hung On a still more slender thread. 'Ah, birdie," I said, "if you only knew That my heart was tender and warm and

And while to the slender bough she clung,

But the thought that I loved her birdlings

Never entered her small brown head. And so through this world of ours we go, Bearing our burdens of needless woe, Many a heart beating heavy and slow

Under its lead of care; But oh! if we only, only knew That God was tender and warm and true, And that He loved us through and through, Our hearts would be lighter than air.

AN OLD MAID'S OPINION.-If it doesn't make me laugh, and I can't help it, to hear | have my overcoat to lie on, and the brakemarried women pity old maids, never thinking for one moment how an old maid might | time he opens his mouth." pity the married women.

Poor soul, she hasn't any husband. Poor dear, she hasn't any children. . It's so very, very sad.

Of course it is, poetically speaking; but don't you ever pity a woman for not marrying until you are quite sure what sort of a man she hasn't married.

I've known a broken engagement or two that really were subjects of congratula-

There isn't any other time when a woman feels so like feeling of her shoulder blades to see whether the wings have sprouted, as when she has slipped the wrong man's ring off her finger, and feels that she will never bear the brunt of his unfaithfulness-when she stands free again

and ready for the right man to come along. I suppose a woman never feels quite certain that the right man won't come in all

However, we're talking of old toaids. and the people who pity them.

It is all very well to get poetical over married life, and set single women down as miserable creatures; but, like most theories, the thing "won't wash."

cherish and protect you while life lasts, you're certainly a happy woman : but how many do? One out of fifty, perhaps,

It's a lottery with few lucky numbers, and even an old maid-doesn't bitterly envy a woman with a mean, or a quarrelsome, or a neelectful husband-a woman who is left alone with all her cares, a woman who is a slave, not a wife-nor even always all that falls to the lot of the best loved wife on

There is peace and rest in life when one is one's own mistress, at all events; and when I hear worn-out, worried matrons pitying single women, I often feel like laughing it is so funny.

DAUGHTERS. - An intelligent writer says: "It is not possible to overestimate the advantage which would result from men in trades and professions allowing their daughters some participation in the work of their daily lives. What girls want is a larger observation of the world, and a deeper knowledge of human nature. There are few of our merchants and manufacturers, and professional men, who could not largely avail themselves of the services of their educated and competent daughters. and if such services were more generally available, it is not too much to say that a wider and more fertile social life would arise for mankind. Men's occupation would in no sense be prejudiced, whilst women would at once find that outlet for their faculties for which many of them have so long been striving. A certain responsibility would increase their self reliance. A capacity for earning would remove their sense of dependence; a definite occupation would bring both health and cheerfulness, and the larger experience of life would give force and completeness to their mental

How DID IT GET THERE?-The Frankfort (Ky.) Yeoman says: Mr. S. South, Jr., one of the officers of the State prison, furnishes us with the following remarkable item: The other day, while one of the stewards of the prison was carving a shoulder of bacon for the convicts, who were then at dinner, he found imbedded in the shoulder next to the bone near the joint, a toy metal tea cup, evidently one of a set that formerly belonged to some little girl. Now, the question is, how did that toy metal tea cup get into the center of that joint of meat? Did it get there by the hog swallowing it? Or was a hole cut in the accustomed yourself to one or the other. hog while still alive, the cup placed in there, the wound sewed up, and the cap that bind us to heaven, and yet a man left to work its way to the bone?

THE New York papers tell about

No Dogs Allowed on the Cars.

It happened the other day on the Lehigh Valley Railroad. The train had just left Easton and the conductor was making his first round, when he observed a small white dog with a bushy tail and bright black eyes sitting cosily on the seat beside a young lady so handsome that it made his heart roll over like a lopsided pumpkin. But duty was duty, and he remarked in his most deprecatory manner:

"I'm very sorry, madam, but it's against the rules to have a dog in the passenger

"Oh! my, is that so?" and she turned up two lovely brown eyes at him beseechingly. "What in the world will I do? I can't throw him away. He's a Christmas present from my aunt."

"By no means, Miss. We'll put him in a baggage car, and he'll be just as happy as a robin in the Spring."

"What! put my nice white dog in a nasty, stuffy, dusty baggage car?"

"I'm awfully sorry, Miss, I do assure you, but the rules of this Company are as inflexible as the laws of the Medes and them other fellows, you know. He shall man shall give him grub and water every

"I just think it's awful mean, so I do; and I know somebody will steal it, so they will," and she showed a balf notion to cry that nearly broke the conductor's heart; but he was firm, and sang out to the brakeman, who was playing a solo on the

"Here Andy, take this dog over into the baggage car, and tell 'em to take just the best kind of care of him."

The young lady ponted, but the brakeman reached over and picked the canine up as tenderly as though it was a twoweeks old baby, but as he did so a strange expression came over his face, like a wave of cramp colic, and he said hastily to the conductor:

"Here, you just hold him a minute till hateful temper, or put up with his neglect, I put this poker away," and he trotted out hole us bof, but we bof grab at it; now grow old before her time because of his at the car door and held on to the brakewheel, shaking like a man with the ague.

The conductor no sooner had his hands on the dog than he looked around for a hole to fall through.

"Wh-wh-why, this is a worsted dog." "Yes, sir," said the little miss, demure-

ly, "didn't you know that?"! "No, I'm most awfull sorry to say I didn't know that," and he laid the Christmas dog down in the owner's lap, and walked out on the platform, where he If you get an adoring husband, ready to stood half an hour in the cold trying to think of a hymn tune to suit the worst sold man on the Lehigh Valley road .- Boston

> "SADIE, SHE'S THE BOSS," -- The Jackson Tenn.) Sun relates the following Sanday-

a friend of the cause from Bladensburg dom,' was introduced, who, after losing his way several times in the exordium of his few remarks, rose on his toes, closed his eyes and proceeded to address the children as er Brown in the Seventeenth Ward? Well. follows: "Once upon a time, my little he has several daughters; you go to Brothlambs, there were two little girls, one er Brown's and tell him I want you to named Sadie and one named Mollie, and marry one of his daughters." Mollie was a very good little girl who used was going to when she died. Dear chil- as she walked out. dren, you ought always to remember that, So one day their great uncle Peter, after whom they were both named, came to see them, and gave them each a new fifty cent shipplaster. So Mollie took her fifty cents to the Sunday-school and put it in the box to buy tracts for the little heathen children that couldn't read. And so it happened Press, glanced down the alley and saw a that the wicked heathen chief caught and female kicking and pounding on a barn killed a missionary and was about to roast door. He stepped down and inquired, "Do him, and when the heathen chief went to you want to get into the barn, madam?" light the fire in the cooking stove, he took "Do I !" she exclaimed, as she pointed to one of these very tracts to do it with, and a bad rake on her nose; "do I look like read the contents, and he and all the tribe a woman who'd let any man hammer her were converted. So you see how much nose with the stove handle and not try to good you can sometimes do with a very kill him?" At this moment the voice of little money. But Sadie went out by her- a man was heard in the barn, entreating self, and took her fifty cents and bought her to overlook the offence just that one with it-what do you think she brought time, but as the pedestrian turned away with it? Well, I will tell you. She bought she had her mouth at the knot-hole and some oranges and some figs, and some molasses candy with some great big split al- to open this door !" monds in it (here an unregenerated fat boy in Miss Warren's class bugged bimself in rapture and passed his tongue around his ears) and a doll whose eyes would open and shat, and a transparent slate, and a picture book, and a prize package; and

PERHAPS children are the silver cords doesn't think of that who, after listening a just glances wearily at the clock and re- its a crib ur a box-kyar-and dev'll git de air was filled with smoke and the inter-The shouts of both armies were almost of the shouts of the shou

children, which of these two little girls do

you think spent their money best?" The

dear children, with a voice as the sounding

of many waters, lastily shouted : "Sadie !

She's the boss !"

TRIUMPHANT MIDAS .- "Midas, I want to 'sposen a case to you, an' I want you to gim the gospel truth on your 'pinion 'bout de matter."

That's the manner in which one of Washington's duskey damsels put it to her adorer last evening.

"Now, Midas, you knows you'se tole me more times 'an you'se got fingers an' toes, as you lubbed me harder 'an a martle top wash stand, an' 'at Ise sweeter to you 'an buck-wheat cakes and 'lasses foreber .--Midrs, dis am only 'sposen case, but I wants you to 'sposen jus' as if'n 'twas a shonuff one.

"Sposen me an' you was goin' on a scursion down de ribber." "Yas," broke in Midas, "down to Mount

Wernon." "Anwha's 'tall, down de ribber. Midas,

kin you swim ?"

"No, Luce, I'se sorry to 'form you dat de only dreckshon what. I hin circumstanshiate fru de water am de bottom."

"Well den as I was 'latin. 'Sposen we was on de boat, gliding lubbingly an' barmunly down do bussum ob de ribber's stream, de moon was lookin' shiningly down 'pon de smokestack, and you was sotten' rite up to me jas (slide up here closer, an' lem me show you how), dat's de way."

"Yah! yah! but wouldn't dat be scrumptuous," interrupted Midas.

"Sposen," continued Lucy, "you bad jost put your arm roun' my wai' (dat's it), dey wasn't nobody 'bout, you was a squeezen me up, an' was jest gwine to gimme de loubinest kind ob a kiss, an'an'-an' de biler would bust !"

"Oh, de debbil !" said the disappointed

"Now, Midas, I is a 'sposen dis case, an' I wants you to mind de words what I am a speakin'. 'Sposen when that biler busted we bof went up in de air, come down in de ribber, an' when we arriv in de watter we found de only thing lef ob dat boat was one piece of board dat wasn't big enuff to Medas, wad you let go dat board, for wad you put me off an' took it all y'self? Dat's de question what I'm 'sposen."

"Luce, kin you swim?" he asked after hesitating a few moments.

"No, Midas, ob course not. You know I can't swim."

"Well, den, Luce, my conshenshus 'pinion ob de whole matter am dat we wont go on no 'scarsions." - Washington Chronicle.

MORMON COURTSHIP .- On Saturday a Mormon by the name of Falmer, who had been chosen among the faithful to go on a mission to Arizona, called upon Brigham

"Married?" queried the Prophet.

"Not any," said Fulmer, o'er whose brow forty odd years had left their imprint. "Must marry, Brother Fulmer, before you go to Arizona to build up the King-In a Sunday-school in this city recently

> "Don't know anybody who will have me," was the reply.

"I'll find some one. Do you know Broth-

Fulmer left and obeyed counsel to the to save up all her pennies for the Sunday- letter. Knocking at the door, be was adschool, and learned plenty of verses, and mitted by Brother Brown, who, upon never mussed her dress, and was such a learning what was wanted, called in bis comfort to her mother as you can't think. several daughters to be selected from, And Sadie was a careless little girl; she Fulmer taking his choice. Brown told the never wept for the heathen, and she yawn- girl to get ready in fifteen minutes. "Till ed in church and usedn't to care where she do as you say, dad," was her meek reply,

"That's the way I raise my daughters; if they disobey, there's war in camp." The wedding festivities take place tonight. - Salt Lake Tribune.

SHE WANTED To .- A pedestrian passing along Fifth street, Detroit, says the Free was saying, "I'll give you just one second

THE FEELING IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS. -Some negro in a crowd asked Si yesterday what the Legislature was doing.

"Dey's pikin' 'long dar wit de new constetushunville bill and de prezemptin' ob she went home and locked herself up in a corn and cotton from de payment of tataparlor, and ate them all up. Now, dear tion," replied Si,

"Well I'm against de new constetusherium-I is !" said one dauper darkey.

"What you kno' bout it anyhow, nigger ?" asked Si. The dapper fellow had no justification to

"Dat's de way wid you ignorum niggers -allus' posing of someting dat yer don't unnerstan'! How is your fokes out in de districk ?" turning to a country teamster. "I gelly, de niggers out dare is gwine until three a. m. to the music of his infant, for any thing dat's got corn in it, whedder