MAKE HOME HAPPY.

A Plentiful Supply of

Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures

THE CINCINNATI

EEKLY STAR,

Paper without picture, One Dollar.
THE STAR.
230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, 0.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT. 11

AN ORDINANCE

-FOR THE-

Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

BE it enacted by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Carrolltown, and it is

alley now partly opened in the rear of John Blum

and others, and to be named and known in the fu-

Approved this 25th day of September, A. D. 1877. JOHN E. MAUCHER.
President of Council and Acting Burgess.

COMBINATION SALE

On THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1877.

by order of the Court, all the real est to of said B. F. Bell, remaining over from sale of September.

TAIN LAND, Situated in Blair and Cambria coun-les, and several Lots and Picces of Land, all of which are more or iess described in Catalogue of September sale, which will be sent to any party

Arso, at the same time and pase, a region of the personal property, some of which belongs to said estate and the balance to other parties to wit: I Steam Saw Mill, a lot of Lumber and Saw Logs, Hay by the ton, Corn on the ears, Potatioes by the bushe: Horses, Cows, Family Carriage, Wagons,

Sieds, Harness, P.ows, Harrows and farming im-plements of every description: all kinds of Tools, together with a large quantity of House Furni-

A UDITOR'S NOTICE !- Having

Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of A. V. Barker, Adminis-

appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Fri-day, October 12th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, r.m.,

when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

PROFITABLE WANTED in every town

EMPLOYMENT and city, to procure subscribers for the WORKING

the Temple," is presented to each subscriber; for only \$1.25 per year. This picture is universally admired and should be in every household. Ex-

Working Church Pub. Co.,

[8-28.-3m.] 7 & 9 Warren St., New York.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Peter Bertram, Sr.

Letters of Administration cum testamento and nexo on the estate of Peter pertram, sr., late of

Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby

been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper form for settlement.

JOHN BUCK, Administrator.

Carrolltown, Sept. 21, 1877.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

SHOOTING MATCH.—A mam-moth hog, the property of the under-signed, weighing at the present time 650 pounds, will be contested for in a grand shooting match,

will be contested for in a grand shooting the state of th

Estate of MARTIN KELLY, dec'd.

2 ft. by 2 ft. 6 in., "The Finding of the Savior in

tra large cash commissions paid to Agents.

Write for terms and Agent's outfit,

Carrolltown, Sept. 21, 1877.-61.

Ebensburg, Sept. 21, 1877.-3t.\*

three farms, 15 TRACTS of MOUN

R. F. MACCHER, Secretary.

iereby enacted by authority of the same:

110

# MUME XI.

WADVERTISEMENTS. KIN OUT OWN town. Terms and \$5 out-



incur a fearful responsibility as operation of TARRANT'S

day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit galler Mixed Cards, with name, 16 cts.,

ORK FOR ALL in beilines, canvassing for the Fire-ing (mlarged). Weekly and Monthly. Paper in the World, with Mam Free, Address P. O. VICE-

clinis with name, 1 cts. Sample for re St. NSON & Son, Portland, Me. elich, with name, 10c.; 50 for 15c.; Plain or

## UNDER ate Management dady operation over 37 years. 15.0005

1, OCT. 16 and 27, 1877. RESTUCKY ATE ALLOTMENT

7.925 in Prizes! \$15,000 \$,000 \$ 000 2 500 2 500 2 500 34,92

ficket, \$1: 50 Whote Tickets for 515; 100 Tickets, \$90. of can ever occur. All Official list of drawn numbers lignald, N. Y. Sun, and Louis-

# BANKERS,

ENSBURO, Penn'a.

M RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT. PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

MILLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS. WE LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE AND A GENERAL

ING BUSINESS TRANS ACTED.

relation paid to business of cor-

MOWN SAVINGS BANK inten St., Johnstown, Pa.

ALTO SEPT. 12, 1879. DEPOSITS ion Real Estate, Preference with

sizes on tarms worth four or more required.

eposits received, nor discounts son personal security, one for borr wers, copies of the and special law relating to this Cooper, David Dibert, C. B.

Suppos, George T. Swank, and NIEL J. MORRELL, President. Cosm. Solicitor. [12-3, '77.-1y.]

WFORD HOUSE, EBENSBURG, PA. the more in an possession of the well being House in Ebensturg, which he are refarmished in good style, and being the control to when the control to the con to eminet on strict temperance subscriber carnestly solicits the who may visit the county seat as of pleasure, all whom he pleages main in the hest possible manner a possible price. Excellent accomto summer boarders, to remove the direction of the summer boarders, which which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAW PORD.

ST. April 27, 1877.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Martin Kelly, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal form form for settlement.

MARGARET WHALEN,
Gallitzin, Oct. 5, 1877.-61.

Administratrix. REKY NOUNTAIN VERMILION

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. sining to the profession prompted collections made a specialty.

DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eb-Office in front room of T. mildleg. Centre street. All dishess attended to satisfactions a specialty. [10-11.t...]

SETTLE UP.—The books of Dr. J. J. Oatman are in my hands for settle-McLAUGHLIN, Attorney nstown, Pa. Office in the old

ment. Parties knowing themselves indebted to him will piease call and settle the same with me either by cash or note. GEO. WOATMAN. Ebensburg, Sept. 27, 1877. 31.2 M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN A. M. KEIM, M. D., Ittiston, M. D., AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Ostman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as Eaglish. Wask to Agents. \$10 Outfit Free.

Gallitzin, Oct. 5, 18;7.-3t

# EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1877.

A hawk once courted a little white dove. With the softests of wings and a voice full of

MRS. HAWK.

And the hawk-oh, ves, as other hawks go-Was a well-enough hawk, for aught that I Well, she married the hawk; the groom was delighted,

A feast was prepared, and the friends all invited. Then he flew to his nest with the dove at his And soon all the rest took a squint at the

A hawk for his father, a hawk for his mother, A bawk for his sister, and one for his brother, And uncles and auuts there were by the dozens. And, oh, such a number of hawks for his constus!

If a thought of the peaceful, far-away nest, Ever haunted her dreams, or throbbed in her breast, No bird ever knew; each hour of her life Kind, gentle and true, was the hawk's dove

But the delicate nature too sorely was tried; With no visible sickness the dove drooped and died: Then loud was the grief, and the wish all expressed To call the learned birds and hold an inquest. So all the birds came, but each shook his No disease could be name why the dove

should lie dead, Till a wise old owl, with a knowing look, Stated this: "The case is as clear as a book. 'No disease do I find, or accident's shock; The cause of her death was too much hawk! Hawk for her father and bawk for her moth-Hawk for her sister and hawk for her brother!

hereby enacted by authority of the some:

SEC. 1. That the alley known as Scanlan alley be enlarged, widened laid out, open dand graded as a street, having a regular width of 32 leet, inclusive of sidewalks, to extend from Main street to Church street, and to be named and known in the future as Scanlan street.

SEC. 2. That the alley extending from Main street, in Campbellssown, to the Mill property, and now open through one tier of ios, be callarged, widened, laid out, opened and graded as a street so far as it is now open, to have a regular with of 32 leet, inclusive of sidewalks, and to be named and known in the future as Mill street.

Sec. 3. That an alley be opened, laid out, extended and graded from Scanlan street to connect with and intersect Blum alley (formerly Sharbaugh alley), running east and west from Main to Church streets, to have the same width as the alley now partly opened in the rear of John Blum She was natured a dove, too hard the hawk's Void of kindness and love, full of harshness and strife. And when he had told them the other birds That this was the cause, and the verdict was true!

### CHOKER'S GHOST.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT-A SECRET WELL

ker's ghost, it could not have begun until allow my senses to contradict my common

Old Choker had been so called for a good one there. It is all imagination.' many years-before he was acqually old. I THE anderigned, as Assignee of B. F. Belli, will offer for sale at public outers, at Bell's Mills, Blair county, Pa., should suppose; but he was a very queer fellow, a man without relatives or friends, and who seemed to want none.

He was a mysterious man, too. He had a wooden leg, and no one knew how he came by it. He had a black patch over one eye, and

no one could tell why he were it. He had a rusty brown wig, and there was by addressing W. P. WALKER, Esq., at Bell's Milis (Antistown P. O.) Also, at the same time and place, a large lot of no man intimate enough to know whether , he should have no friend and no kindred. he adopted it because he was bald or be cause he was gray.

He had a deposit in the bank, and no one knew how he earned the money. He came a stranger to Grabtown, and bought a house and a little farm there, giv-

ing his name as Guy Choker. That was all that any one knew about him, except that he had the best crops to be seen for miles around.

together with a large quantity of House Furniture and Goods.

### The sale of personal property will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. and of the real estate at 2 r. M. Terms made known previous to each sale.

A. K. BELL, Assignee, &c. Sept. 28, 1877-31. lie never went to church, and never chatted to a neighbor. No one knew any-A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—Burns & Smucker vs. A. J. Christy - In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county; No. 64, June T. rm. 1877. Fi. Fa.

Amin w. Sept. 10, 18.7, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, esqs., the Court appoint John G. Lake an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the pe sonal property of A. J. Christy on Fi. Fas. Nos. 64, 168, 178 and 177, June Term. 1877.

By the Court.

1 will attend to the duties of sale appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Thursday, the 18th thing against him; as they knew nothing, they suspected a great deal, and when at last he was found dead one morning, all the bottled up curiosity popped out as champagne does when it is uncorked. Everybody went to see him where he

Everybody attended the inquest, and everybody went to the funeral. It was decided that he died of apoplexy.

at my office in Ebensburg, on Thursday, the Islands day of October next, at 2 o'clock, p. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said tand.

Sept. 28, 1877,-31.\* J. G. LAKE, Auditor. There was no relative to see him, but there would probably be plenty left to pay for his funeral, so there was no difficulty about that. The clergyman said a doubtful sort of

good word for him, and as he was dead, no one contradicted it. And Peggy Kinder, who said she wasn't the fund in the hands of A. V. Barker, Adminis-trator of Simos Sultzbach, late of Ebensburg borough, decased, as shown by his first and final account, notice is hereby given to all parties in-terested that I will attend to the duties of said

afraid of anything, was put into the house to take care of it. She knew old Choker very well, having done washing for him for five years.

That night, the weather being chilly spring weather, she made up a good fire in the kitchen and slep on an old lounge there. Once in the night she woke up and thought she heard the clump, clump, clump of a wooden leg overhead, but, though she felt a chill run up her backbone at the thought, she made up her mind that it was all nonsense, and went to sleep

again. At six she was up and had put more coal on the fire, and was filling the kettle, when positively-no fancy about it this time-she did hear that clump, clump again across the room up stairs, half a dozen times, then

down the stairs.

The sound of Choker's wooden leg and nothing else, and as she turned about, I have never taken you for a ghost." shaking and tren.bling, she saw Choker himself at the door in his big flowered dressing gown, with the black patch over

his eye, and the brown wig on. Then as Choker nodded cheerfully, and said, "Breakfast ready yet?" she grew be "I've been having a horrid dream, sir,"

she said, getting away from the figure, though, as she spoke, "and i 's natural as life. I dreamed you were dead, sir, but it was so natural that you skeer me." "Do I?" said old Choker. "Why, bless

me, we must all die," "Yes sir," said Peggy.
"And all be buried, too," said Choker. "I know that," said Peggy. "Only all of us won't stay buried," said

Choker, putting his finger on his nose. And at that, Peggy, never waiting even "I went in and he gave me supper and a my for her bonnet, bolted out of the house, bed in the garret. We both saw that we it." and came turnbling into her daughter's, looked considerably alike, and laughed balf an hour after, shaking with fright, and over it. That night I slept in the garret, vowing she had seen Choker's ghost.

The daughter was nearly as much fright-ened as the mother, and the news spread, but nobody believed it. At least every one said it was ridiculous

and that Peggy must have been drinking. She did drink more than was good for her now and then; and at last the under taker himself, accompanied by the cononer -the two men nervous on the subject of ghosts, and besides who had a thorough knowledge of Choker's death and burialwent to the house together, accompanied by a train of admirers, who kept at a re- es he had worn over his right eye was science. - Burlington Hankeye.

There was no answer to the first knock. but having knocked again, clump, clump came a wooden leg across the passage, and there in the door stood old Choker. Every one knew him.

He wore his old dressing gown, he had the black patch over his eye, his wig set a little back on one side as usual. of believe, Mr. Undertaker, I owe you a Choker, as I knew I could, small bill. You are prompt in calling for 'I studied his voice and movements,

to-day, some other day." "but hearing a report that-that"

be paid. You buried me very respectably, very respectably indeed; and your jury gave a correct verdict, Mr. Coroner. It was apoplexy. Au, well, don't go; don't be in a hurry."

the coroner; "yet I buried him, and he that Choker really would haunt me, was a dead man then." held an inquest over him," said the coron-

They hurried away and the crowd hurried away too. That day the grave was examined. It was empty; even Cheker's coffin was

After that every one believed the story but the clergyman and a scientific gentle-The former declared that it was wicked

to believe in ghosts; that there were no such things as glusts. "Choker is not at the house at all," he said, "and his body is in the grave, but your imaginations have been so worked

upon that you fancied you saw him in the bim in the grave. When a man is dead and buried, that's an end of him." "But go to the house and see for yourself," said one. "Alive or dead, Choker is there.

A body cannot burst its coffin lid, arise The only true ghost story I know is the through the turf, and walk about the text story of Choker's ghost. That is a positive as before. Nor can a spirit exist without fact well attested. All the neighbors know a body. If I should see Mr. Choker I what happened. All the neighbors saw should not believe him. My common sense how it began, and as it is the story of Cho- | tells me that I cannot see him, and I never

> sense. The house is empty. There is no However that may have been, every one else in Grabtown saw him sooner or

The lamp burned bright in the window at night. The garden prospered under his ghostly tillage. He drew money at the bank as usual. As a ghost, his silent, reserved conduct seemed very suitable to his condition.

As a ghost, it seemed very proper that People avoided his house of nights, and boys ran scampering away when they saw him plodding along lonely lanes by moonlight. The old folks shook their heads and said it was curious; but there was Choker, a fact to every one but the scientific gentleman, who, when he passed him, muttered to himself, "Optical illusion," and whether he was a ghost, or a man endowed with the power of defying death and the undertaker, no one felt prepared to

answer. He was known sometimes as "Choker's ghost," and sometimes as "Choker that came too," but no one doubted for a moment that somehow be was Choker and the very Choker that had been dead, subjected to an inquest and buried; and all this went on for ten years, and people had grown used to it, when one cold winter morning a small note was brought to the doctor bearing these words :

"Come to me. I'm ill. CHOKER." "Don't go, dear," said the doctor's wife, "I must," said the doctor, and went ac-

condingly. He found the door of Choker's house open and the popular ghost himself wrapped in a blanket by the fireside. "Come in," he said, gasping for breath, "I wasn't sure you'd come. I've been

feeling the inconveyience of being super natural since I've been too ill to make myself a cup of tea. Just see what is the matter with me, will you? I think it's serious, whatever it is." The doctor did his best.

His private opinion was that Choker. whoever he might be, had not long to live. Whether he had ever been dead before or not, he was certainly going to die now.
"It is as I thought," said Choker, looking into his face. "I knew the malady was incurable years ago. But the end is at hand now, ch ?"

"In the case of any other man I should say yes," said the doctor; "but I examined man, and I can't judge for you. I don't

starve or beg.

"The door of the house stood open, and in it stood a man. I went up to him : "'Sir,' said I, 'they say that a fellow feeltry all night with.

"It was the old Choker I spoke to, and what he said was : wooden legs. Come in.'

and when I awoke in the morning I found The corn husks are thin, indicating a mild "The jury," said his honor, "will take my host was dead, and the house full of winter; the woods are full of mast, an un-notice that this court is well acquainted neighbors.

habit.

spectful distance as they knocked at the there, too; and there was an old dressing glass in the corner. I tried on the wig and the patch, and saw how like old Choker they made me look, only I was not so brown. Then I took some walnuts that lay on the floor and rubbed the juice into my skin. It increased the resemblance, so did whitening my eyebrows with a bit of chalk. And I sat down and looked at myself, and the plan that I afterward carried "Walk in, walk in, gentlemen," he said: out came into my head. I would play old

it; but never mind, never mind. Let me well, and, as I rold you, had once been an right, and she thinks she air, why then you see the amount, and I'll settle it; if not actor, and so I should step into a decent are wrong, and she knows you is. Shut home and comfortable means without up! The two men drew back.

"I have no bill, sir," said the underta- buried I came out of the garret and went Dowling. into the graveyard, and, not to enter into "That Peggy had seen my ghost, I sup- details, you'll find Choker's coffin in the pose," said Choker. "Very well, sir, draw vault beyond his grave. Then I went your own conclusions; but you deserve to back and tried the effect of my disguise on poor old Peggy Kinder. It satisfied me. I haven't lead a married life, though I knew it would not be a long one.

"But I've been very comfortable and shan't die a dog's death out of doors as I "It is Choker," said the undertaker to once expected. I've never been afraid though I'm a trifle superstitious, for I "It's Choker, but he was dead when I think he couldn't find much fault with me, as he had no relatives, never made a will, and couldn't take either his bank-book or | trator of the law, when a divorce case was | killing distance. his house and farm into the other world

"And now you have had the story, and you've promised to keep the secret until the last. You can see now, perhaps, that Choker and I were a good deal alike. I'm four inches taller than he was, for one thing, and my nose is higher. But there's a good deal in make up

ker's ghost ever spoke, for his end was side much less both. He protested against very near, and it was not until

"Death had taught him more Than this melancholy world doth know," that the doctor acquainted Grabtown with honse, and you believed you did not see the sequel of its ghost story .- Lancaster Examiner.

A NOVEL REMEDY AGAINST BORES .-One of the ex-officers of South Carolina, among the sundry charges of his office, "Sir," said the spiontific gentleman, had "one chignon." The Charleston News "neither alive nor dead can be be there. and Courier makes this explanation for gustus Berner for breach of promise, the

We have it, however, on good authority that there was nothing criminal even in this apparent stretch of the privilege of furnishng an office. Mr. Leslie was notoriously industrious, impatient, observant and inventive. In the first days of his occupancy of his luxurious office he was excessively annoyed by the intermption of callers, to gratify whose idle curiosity he was obliged to leave his work. Walking down the street one day, a well dressed female in a store door caught his eye, and wondering why the lady tarried so long, he approached and discovered that the figure was a dummy. He passed on, meditating first about the figure. then, by a natural association of ideas to women in general, and next about the politeness of Southerners to women, and just here an original idea struck him. He was sure that no one, at least no Southerner, would attempt to interrupt him while he seemed

to be talking to a woman.

If a quick-sighted New-Yorker could mis take a dummy for a lady, why should not other people? No sooner thought than done. The figure was made and placed in the office. eslie worked with his back to the door and his face to the figure. People came and looked and waited and walked away. The thing acted like a charm, and the few cents for calico, buttons, hooks and eyes and a the valuable time of the land commissioner.

A FEW CONUNDRUMS .- What is the differenceebet ween a spider and a sea-guli? has a web on his feet. Why is a handsome cab a dangerous

carriage to drive in ?-Because the coachman always drives over your head. Why are lawyers and doctors safe people by whom to take example?-Because they

practice their professions. What is the difference between a sailor and a soldier ?-One tars his ropes, and the other pitches his tents. Why is obloroform like Mendellsohn?-

modern times. What is the difference between a hungry man and a glutton?-One longs to eat, and the other eats too long.

Why is the strap of an omnibus like conscience? -It is an inward check on the outer man. When is butter like Irish children?-

When it is made into little Pats. Why is a pretty lady like an oat cake? -Because she is often toasted.

What is the greatest hardship in the world?—An iron steamer. Which is the ugliest hood ever worn?-Falsehood.

A Good One. - During the first year of the war, when change was scarce, and some large firms were issuing currency of you once when you were certainly a dead their own, a farmer went to the store in a neighboring town and bought some goods, ask your confidence, Mr. Choker, but that and gave to the merchant a five dollar bill, affair is a puzzle to me, though of course of which he wanted seventy-five cours back. The merchant counted it out and "I think I'll confide in you, doctor," said | handed it over to the farmer, who looked Choker; "enly, you must promise to keep my secret while I live. The night before you held the inquest on old Choker I came to Grabtown. I'd been an actor once, then the secret to the larmer, who looked at it a moment and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant, the secret to the larmer, who looked at it a moment and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant, the secret to the larmer, who looked at it a moment and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant, who looked at it a moment and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's this?" "It's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "What's my currency," said the mertant and inquired! "Wh a soldier; lost a leg, and came home to well," replied the merchan, "keep it until you get a dollar's worth, and bring it to my store ; I'll give you a dollar bill for it." The farmer pocketed the change and departed. A few weeks after he went into ing makes us wondrons kind. You've the same store, and bought goods to the got a wooden leg, and, perhaps, know it amount of one dollar, and after paying isn't just the thing to stump over the coun- over the identical seventy five cents, he took a handful of pumpkin seeds and counted out twenty-five of them and passed hat he said was: them to the merchant. "Why," said the "I don't understand about your poetry merchant, "what is this?" "Wall," said or whatever it is, but I do know about the farmer, "this is my currency, and when you get a dollar's worth, bring it to "I went to and he gave me supper and a my place and I will give you a dollar for

THE WEATHER WE ARE TO HAVE. - dismissal from his situation: "Some of his clothes were up in the gar. of time when the system of weather progret, and an old wig; and one of the patch. Inostications will become one of the exact

#### LEGAL DROLLERIES.

Droll things are reported of the bench and bar in the United States. Perhaps all that is said of them in the newspapers may have a tinge of exaggeration, but we do not doubt that there is a considerable substructure of truth.

Wearied beyond endurance by the tediousness of a long winded pleader, a Kentucky judge put himself out of misery and his termenter out of countenance by suddenly exclaiming: "If the court is

Almost as rude in speech was Judge "What are you reading from, sir?" asked he of a counsel.

"From the statute of 1866, Your Honor," was the reply.
"Well," said Dowling, "you needn't read any more; I'm judge in this court, and my

statutes are good enough law for anybody !" This worshipful gentleman plumed himself upon deciding "according to the equities of the case," law and precedent to the contrary notwithstanding; they went for

nothing with him. Judge Alec. Smith, a Western adminiscalled on, addressed the plaintiff's representative, and said : "I don't think people ought to be compelled to live together, when they don't want to do so. I will de-cree a divorce in this case;" and the parties concerned were thereupon declared to be no longer man and wife. Presently the

defendant's lawyer appeared and was not a little surprised to find all was settled, that These were almost the last words Cho- the judge had decided without bearing one such over-basty proceedings, and appealed to the Court to redress the wrong he had committed. The Cour, not being juclined to own itself in fault, he was informed it was too late to raise objections; the decree had been prenounced; but if he wanted to argue the case, "right bad," the court would marry the parties again, and let him

have a crack at it.

When Miss Amelia Donnerschley claimed two hundred dollars from faithless Aucentleman justified his conduct on the plea the young lady and ber mamma for eight good square sunstroke he's liable to do months, he found it so impossible to live comfortably with the one, that he was compelled to cry off with the other. The indge agaired if the mother proposed living with her daughter after marriage, and receiving an affirmative answer, asked the defendant whether he would rather live with his mother-in-law or pay \$200. "Pay \$200," was the prompt reply.

Said the judge: "Young man, let me shake hands with you. There was a time in my life when I was in the same situation as you are in now. Had I possessed your firmness, I should have been spared twenty-five years of trouble. I had the alternative of marrying or paying \$125. Being poor, I married, and for twenty-five years have I regretted it. I am happy to meet with a man of your stamp. The plaintiff must pay \$10 and costs for having thought of putting a gentleman under the dominion of a mother-in-law,"

The much married dignitary was not so susceptible to the charms of the sex as his brother, of lows, who refused to fine a man for kissing a girl against her will, because the complainant was so temptingly pretty chignon were amply repaid by the saving in that nothing but an overwhelming sense of its dignity prevented the court from kiss-

ing her itself. It is lucky for an offender when his judge puts himself in his place; justice is sure -One has his feet on a web and the other then to be tempered with mercy, as in the case of the snatcher of spoons brought before a Georgia court many years ago. Bela Brown, who then went the circuit as judge, was an able man, in equal repute as a lawyer and as a boon companion. The night pefore the court was to open at Dayton. His Honor went to a tavern kept by Sterrit, and had such a good time of it with his legal friends that by midnight be was not quite so sober as a judge abould be. Somebody cleared the table of all its spoons, and Because it is one of the great composers of | put them into the unconscious gentleman's pocket. He was greatly perturbed at findng them there next morning. They were Sterrit's spoons without doubt, for they bore the landlord's initials.

"Polly," said the judge to his wife, "was I tipsy when I came home?" "Yes," she replied. "You know your habits when you get among those law-

yers." Much relieved in his mind, the judge declared he could understand how the spoons came into his possession, "That fellow keeps the meanest liquor in the State; but I never supposed it would make

a man steal." A day or two afterward a man was arraigned for larceny; he plead guilty, but urged he was intoxica ed when he committed the offense. "What's the nature of the charge ?" in-

quired Judge Brown. "Stealling money from the till at Ster rit's tavern," replied the clerk. "Young man," said the judge, solenuly,

are you sare you were tipsy when you took this money ?" "Yes, your honor; when I went out doors the ground kept coming up and hitting me on the head.

That will do. Did you get all your

liquor at Steritt's ?" Every drop, sir." Turning to the presecuting attorney, the idge said : "You will do me the favor by entering a nolle prosequi; that liquor of Sterrit's, I have reason to know, is enough

to make a man do anything dirty. I got tipsy on it myself the other night, and stole all his spoors. If Sterrit will sell such abominable stuff he ought not have the protection of the Court, Mr. Sheriff, you may release the prisoner." The Hon. Kinh Rodgers, commoly called

Old Kye, presiding in a Louisiana court, thus spoke his mind, when summing up an action brought by an overseer for wrongful

failing sign of a long, hard winter; there with the nature of the case. When this felt that the death was sudden. It are myriads of spiders, mild winter; acres court first started in the world it followed might be best for me to keep out of sight, of caterpillars, hard winter; the squirrels the business of overseeing, and if there is I was as sorry for it as a stranger could be, are idle and listless, mild winter; the squir- any business which this court understands, but my being there might be considered rels are noisy and busy, hard winter; the it's hosses, mules and niggers; though this suspicions. I kept hidden up in the garret goose bone is white and gray, mild and court never overseed in its file less than in a great lumber closet and heard poor hard winter; the woodchuck has gone in, \$800. And this court is hoss racing was Choker's affairs talked over and learnt his mild winter; the woodchuck stays out, always naturally gifted; and this court, in hard winter. It is, indeed, only a question running a race whar the hosses was turned, could allers turn a hoss so as to gain fifteen feet in a race; and on a certain occasion it was one of the conditions of the race, in a tone of relief.

that Kye Rodgers shouldn't turn nary of the hosses." Surely it must have been Old Kye who, upon taking his official seat for the first time, said : "If this court know her duty, and she thinks she do, Justice will walk over this track with her

her head and tail up. Prone as he might be to discursiveness, we fancy the Louislana Judge would have laid down the law a little more lucidly than the California Sheriff did after being interviewed by a self-confessed murderer, who desired to be sent to New York to answer for the crime he had committed in

"So your conscience ain't easy, and you want to be hanged?" said the Sheriff. "Well, my friend, the county treasury min't well fixed at present, and I don't want to take any risks, in case you're not the man, and are just fishing for a free ride. Besides, those New York courts can't be trusted to hang a man. As you say, you describe to be killed, and your conscience won't be easy until you are killed, and as it can't make any difference to you or to society how you are killed, I guess I'll do the job myself !" and his hand moved to his pocket, but before lie could pull out the revolver and level it at the murderen that conscience-stricken individual was down the road and out of

When lawyers behave in such a free and easy way, it is not surprising that a prisoner presumes to enter into a familiar conversation with the bench. An old tippler, when asked by Judge McGrew, of Colorado, whether he was rightly or wrongly charged with being intoxicated, pleaded, "Not guilry, Your Honor. Sunstroke!" "Sanstroke?" queried the Judge.

"Yes, sir; the regular New York variety."
"You've had sunstroke a good deal in

"Yes, Your Honor; but this last attack was most severe." "Does sunstroke make you rush through the streets offering to fight the town?"

"That's the effect precisely." "And makes you throw brickbats at peo-"That's it Judge. I see you understand the sympoms; and agree with the best recognized authorities, who hold it inflames the organs of combatitiveness that after living under the same roof with | When a man of my temperament gets a

> most anything." "Yes; you are quite right-liable to go to jail for fifteen days, You'll go down with the policeman at once." With that observation the conversation naturally closed, and the victim of so-called sun-

stroke went down. The bench does not always come off so victoriously. A prisoner before the Court of Kearingville, Montana, neglecting to remove his bat, the Sheriff was directed to do it for him, and obeyed the instructions by knocking the offender's head gear off with his rifle. The owner picked it up, and as he clapped it on his head again, shouted, "I am bald, Judge." A repetition of the performance followed; at which, waxing indignant, His Honor rose and said: "I fine you \$5 for contempt of court

-to be committed until the flue is paid." The offender walked up to the judge, and laying down a half a dollar, remarked. "Your sentence, judge, is most ungentlemauly, but the law is imperative, and I will have to stand it; so here is half a dollar, and the four and a half you owed me when we stopped playing poker this morn-

The card-playing administrator of justice must have felt as small as his brother judge when he priced the cow. Being at hittle Rock, Arkatsas, on business, that judge strolled into the market, and seeing a farmer with a cow, stepped up to him and asked what he wanted for her, ty dollars," said the farmer. "She'll give you five quarts of milk if you feed her well.

"Why," quoth the judge, "I have cows on my farm, not much more than half as big as yours, which give twenty quarts a The cow-owner eyed his new negociat. ance very hard, as if trying to remember if he had seen before, and then inquired

where he lived. "My bome is in Iowa," was the reply. "Yes, stranger," said the farmer, "I con't dispute it. There were heaps of saidiers from Iowa down here during the war, and they were the worst liars in the whole Yankee army, May be you may

have been an officer in some of them regimonts 919 Without satisfying his interlocutor's curiosity on that point, the judge "sid for the court-house."

THE LOST FOUND .- Fifty or sixty years ago, it was the custom for gentlemen wishng servants to visit immigrant ships as soon as they arrived in part. Selecting the man or woman who pleased them, they would pay his or her passage money to the captain, agreeing to give the servant clothing and board, and at the end of three years' service, twenty or thirty dollars.

One day, a gentleman, a man of footnoa residing in Philadelphia, went on board an immigrant ship to hire a girl, or "purchase her time," as it was then called, lected one, and was shown her father, The old man was anxious to go with his daughter, and after some persuasion the gentleman purchased his time, "Well now," said the old man, "here's my old wife; take her also." There was something so attractive in the old woman that the gentleman bought her time.

Going together to the register's office to complete the bargain, the gentieman was surprised to find that the name which the immigrants gave was spelt and pronounced like his own. Inquiries ended in discovering that he had bought the time of his own fa her and mother.

When six years old, a son of the old folks had been taken to America by a gentleman, and they had lost all knowledge of him; indeed, they had almos forgotten they had a son in America. They recalheted, however, that their boy had a fige a of a cucumber on one of his shoulders, The newly found son was s ripped in the office, and, to the delight of the aged couple, there was the birth mark.

"ANY quiet rooms to let?" asked a man-"Yes," was the reply; we have seven nice large rooms over a store." "Over a store? I shouldn't think that

would be a quiet place." "Oh, it's quiet enough. The folks don't advertise." "Ab! I see," said his found. "Ab! I see," said his timed,

# AN VERMILION WORKS, negath Front Street, Philad'a. [3m. E BUCKLEY,