

New Advertisements.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER. Desire to keep before the people the great advantages which they are able to offer to purchasers of every description of Dry Goods.

SPRING SUITINGS, 12 1/2 CENTS. POPLIN LUSTRES, 12 1/2 Cts. SPRING CASHMERE, 12 1/2 Cts. AT 15 CENTS. FANCY MOHAIRS, 18 Cts.

STYLISH NOVELTY SUITINGS, 25c. FLEURI CUSTOM CLOTH, A Novelty, AT 31 CENTS. STRIPED ALL-WOOL BEIGE, at 22 cents, worth 37 1/2 Cts.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA. Advance Spring Sale! JUST BEGUN!

Professional Cards. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street. H. E. BERRIDAY, offers his professional services to the community. P. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon-Dentist.

JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, THIRTEENTH STREET. TO ALL MEN—A SPEEDY CURE. The dental practice of early indication, which renders all organic Waukegan, Pa.

The Muses' Bower.

He is Odd. He lived just a mile from the village, Out there by the forks of the road; His farm by the help of good tillage, Increased when he planted and sowed.

He never offered to sell you— A cow, or an ox, or a horse; He means to be a philosopher— Each one of the animals' faults.

He never made any "profession," Nor said that he had a "new heart," But something he had in possession, Of which many more had a part.

The Story-Teller. Romance of a Hidden Heart. Mr Steele had never married; he enjoyed his riches without companionship; he had not a relative in the world.

His gardens of Ireton Hall were the finest for scores of miles; the yellow pears and luscious nectarines, mellowed on its walls, the unguaged grapes purpled on the trellises, and no schoolboy's daring hands disturbed the ripe treasures.

UPOLETRY GOODS. We have from 400 to 500 pairs Lace Curtains, regular makes. Many of the sets have been largely reduced.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRIFIC PROFITS FOR THE NEW UNLIMITED PENNSYLVANIA. The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania Gold, Liberty Bells and Liberty Bells, complete set, 10 cents for each of 64 pages.

Select Miscellany.

Zeke and Polly at the Theater. "How much do you go to tax us to go to?" said Zeke, as he and Polly stepped up to the box office at the theater.

Genius and Poverty. As we turn over the leaves of the Great Book of the Past, let us pause a moment to read the names of a few whose brave souls who have struggled, fought and quivered, though fettered on all sides by poverty, stinging poverty.

The Hearts of the Lowly. One day three or four weeks ago, a gentleman, who seemed to have no friends in the world, was run over by a vehicle on Grand avenue, Detroit, and fatally injured.

Mourning Costumes. The ancients had queer ideas about mourning for the dead. The Egyptian women ran through the streets crying, with their bosoms exposed and their hair disordered.

The Sin of Poverty. If we analyze the character of the society of our own day, we find that it is generally tolerant of a fault. There is one thing which it will not tolerate—anything which it regards as a deeply-dying and utterly unpardonable. Need we say that this crime for which there is no forgiveness, this iniquity which deserves the very innermost circle of the Inferno, is poverty?

And, therefore, say not that because men are harsh and cold there is no oasis in the desert, for in every human heart, however strong, there is a fountain of good will, and happy is he who breaks the fountains strong and allows the stream to gush forth.

And when the soldiers came in and captured the outlaws, and the mother found her long lost child, and the lover recovered his sweetheart, and everything else culminated just as they wanted, but little expected; the young couple never felt happier or more happy in their lives. It had all been so real to them that for a minute they could scarcely make out where they were, but with much reluctance they finally came down to earth again, and departed from the place of enchantment.

When the human crab so and he will at once swell up and puff himself like his namesake. His face is of the same color, and launches at your head Patrick Henry, Washington, (who never told a lie), because—but no matter, he is dead now; Jefferson, Joyce, Heth Bunker Hill, Bob Morris and Hill Columbia, and if you are the man you are taken to be, he beats you. "My father never did so," is an unanswerable argument.

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