The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT-" Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. IV., No 18,

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 25, 1876.

Subscribers out of County, \$1.20.

CARDS.

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7. Schwartz. Bank street, ikaler in all kinds of Persiture. Cofins made to order.

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RD. M. MULHEARN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Colloctions and all legal business promptly assended to. [Tuly 24, 1575.

W. A. DERHAMER, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SUBGRON Special attention said to Chronic Discesses Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd ste. Le highing, Pa. April 2, 1873

Du. N. B. REBER,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

900s, Bare Street, text door above the Postumes,
Lahighten, Pa. Office Hours—Parryville each day
rem 10 to 12 c'eleck; remainder of day at cellen to
Lehighton

Nov. 23, 772

J. R DIMMICK.

AUCTIONEER, East Wetssport, Pa.

N B.—Salés of avery description attended to at coasanable charges. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited. Jan. 24, '74. JTO. D. MREZ OLETTE.

BERTOLETTE & LOOSE, ATTORNMEN AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Orries-FirstNational Bank Building, 3nd Floo MAUCH CHUNK, PRANA. (an be consulted in Go mas. | uly 26 187

P. J. MEBHAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Next Door to First National Each,

MAUCH CBUNE, PA

Ap-Can be sensulted in German. | Jans.

THOMAS &. SECK. JUSTICE OF THE PRACE,

BANK Street, LEHIGHTON, Pa. Conveyancing, Collecting and all business cou-nected with the office promptly attended to. Off Agent for first-class Insurance Companies, and Ricks of all kinds taken on the most liberal parts. 9, 1875.

M. RAPSHER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. THONKE ARE CONSTRUCTION OF A CASE AND A CASE

THOMAS MEMERER. CONVEYANCER,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT The fellowing Companies are Rapresented :

The felloving Companies are aspressing:
LEANON MUTUAL FIRE,
READING MUTUAL FIRE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAVBLERG' ACCIDENT INSURANCE, Also Pennsylvanis and Mutual Horse Thick Detocaye and Is-sreace Company. Marco 20, 1875. THOS. KEMERER.

FIROMAS A. WILLIAMS.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Fashionable.

Boot and Shoe Maker. NEXT DOOR TO CABBON HOUSE.

BANK STREET, Lehighton, Pa.

Raving commenced business, as above, I would espectfully announce to the citizens of Lehighton in visinity that I am prepared to do all work in ay line in the neatest and most substantial manmy line in the neatest and most submanaged for the same work can be estimed in Philadelphia. A trial is solutied and satisfaction guaranteed.

July 4, 1874.

J. F. BELTZ,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Upper Main street,
SLATINGTON, PA.,
In the Gallert recently occupied by
S. DENGLER,
PROTURES TAKEN IN ANY WEATHER,
ORILDJAEN'S LIKENESSES
ASPECIALLY. PATROVAGE SOLICITED,
And date/action
Guaranteed. June19-78yi

CENTENNIAL SALOOS.

SUSQUEMANNA ST., MAUGE GRUNE

FRANK INKMANN, Prop'r.

Freeh Philiadalphia Lagar Boor always on tap.
Cigars of Cha-cess flavors, and all other Funds
is Sefeshiments to be found in a first-class
tatoon. Filest LUNCH every Morning at 10
rescor. Can't when you go to Manch Chunk.
July 10, 1875-y1

Truss and Surgical Bandage Stand. W J. EVERETT, No. 50 North deventh et.

* below arch St. Philadesphia. Latestruproved Trusses, shoulder braces, Elizade St. ed.

ings. Saise, Saspensorres, Crutches, Dudormity
Betraments, des. Also Mrs. Everett's, Fitche
self adjusting and other colebrated Female Suppel tota, Lady Astongant. Large stock and

lew price. Licenia successfully treated.

Juny 31, 1875-17.

DITY HIM! NOI-That BLECTRIC LINI MENT, like I got at DURLING'S DRUG STOLIC will cure him or any other man of HIMPORIA CHRI and all other PAI 48 May 9

W. R. REX

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR BANK STREET, LEUIGHTON, PA.

Respectfully aunounces to the citizens of Le-highton and vicinity that he is new present to CONTRACT for the ERECTION of DWELL ING HOUSES, CHURCHES, SCHOOL HOUSES, and O'THE BUILDINGS. Also that be sceps constantly on hand a full associ-ment of every description of SEASON ED

Lumber !

consisting of FLOORING, SIDING, DOORS, ARH, SLINDS, SHUTTERS, MOLDINGS, SE., which he is prepared to furnish as the var

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

seengers for Philadelphia will teave Lehigh Passengers:

ton as Selows:

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CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J. All Rail Route to Long Branch. PASSENGER STATION IN NEW YORK FOOT OF LIBERTY ST., N. R.

Time Table of Dec. 27, 1875. Vering leave Lebighton as follows:
For New York, Easton, Sc., at 5.93, 7.47, 11.12
A. m., 2.26, 4.7 p. m.
For Philadelphia, 5.22, 7.47, 11.12 a. m., 2.26. 8.47 Mauch Chank at 10.20 a.m., 1.09, 5.38, 7.04 for Wilkes Barrs and Scranton at 10.20 s. m., 1.09

7.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave New York, from station Central Railbond of New Jorsey, foot of Liberty streed, North River, at \$30, 9.00 a. m., 120, 245 and 5.15 p. m.

Care Philadelphia, from Benot North Penn'a R. H., at 7.00, 0.45 a. m., 2.10, 3.45 p. m.

Leave Easton at \$25, 11.40 a. m., 2.55, 5.35 and 8.10 p. m.

Leave Mauch Uhunk at \$15,73,740, 11.05 a. m., 2.20 and 4.40 a. m.

and 4.40, p. m. For further particulars, see Time Tables at the

NIZIZONE.
PASSENGERS FOR LONG BRANCH CHANGE
CASE AT ELIZABETH
U. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Passenger Agent.
Saly 4, 1874.

Datha. & READING RAILROAD. Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

JANUARY 187. 1875.
Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:
- (Via Pausionen Branch.)
For Philidelphia, Bridgeport and Perkiomen Junction, at 645, *350 a.m. and 5.05 n.m.
For Philadelphia, Bridgeport and Perkiomen Junctio : at 310 c.m.
(Via Last Ferna, BRANCH.)
For Reading, † 230, 850, 858 a.m., 12.0, 210, 4.50 a.m. at 8.65 p.m.

a d 8.45 p.m. For Harrisourg # 2 30, 8 50, 8,55 a. m., 17,20, 4 30 and 8.45 p.m. For Lancaster and Columbia, 8 50, 8,65 a.m. and

4 30 p m †Loca not run on Mondays SUNDAYS For Reading, 2 30 a.m. and 3.50 p.m. For Harrisburg, 2 30 a.m. and 8.45 p.m.

Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:

Leave Philadelphia 73 a.m., 5.08 and 5.15 p.m. Leave Philadelphia 73 a.m., 5.08 and 5.15 p.m. Leave Pridgoport 8.00 a.m. 5.08 and 5.16 p.m. Leave Perkiomen June, 9.65 a.m. 6.19 and 6.25 p.m.

6.55 pm. SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 5:0 a.m., Bridgeport, 5:01 s.m., Perklomen Junetton, 9:25 a.m.
(VIA EAST PENNA BIANCH)
Leave Reaching, 7:35 7:49, 10:35 a.m., 4:00, 6:10 and 10:00 am. 10.30 a m. Leave Harrisburg, 5 23, 5,10 a. m., 2,00, 3,50 and

Leave Harrisburg, 5.2. eds. 1. 1.25 and 2.45 p.m.
Leave Laucasier, 5.10 a.m. 1.55 and 2.45 p.m.
Leave Columbia 5.00 a.m. 1.00 and 3.25 p.m.
EUNDAYS.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.50 a.m.
Trains marked time (1) run via 44. & N.
Brinch, (donot 9th and Green streets,) and have through ears from and to Manoh Chunk.
All other trains to said from Phindeliphia attree at and leave Broad street denot rive at and leave Broad street denot.

S. W. GGTIEN.
Nov. 6, 1875.

General Superintendent.

DENNSYLVANIA BAILBOAD,

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE BR. DIVISION.

Winter Time Table. On and site: SUNDAY, NOV. 21st, 1875, the Trains on the Philagelphia & Eric Raircad Division will run as follows WESTWARD.

WESTWARD.

PAST LINE leaves New York Philadelphia Railtimore Harrisburg arr. at Williamsport Lock Haven Bellefonte ERIE MAIL leaves New York Philadelphia Railmore Harrisburg Williamsport Lock Haven Remova arr. at Erie

Remova

Aff. at Eris

LIMIT, MAIL leaves Poliadelphia
Haltimore
Harrisburg

Aff. at Williamsport
Lock Haven

LYK HAVEN AC. I'vs Philadelphia
Haltimore
Harrisburg

Aff. at Williamsport
Lock Haven

EASTWALD.

EASTWARD. PHILADA EX. leaves Lock Haven Williamspor arr. as Harrisburg
Bettimore
Bettimore
Philacelphia
New York
DAY EXPRESS leaves Renova

Lock Haven
Williamsport
arr. at Harrisburg
Philadelphia
New Yorz
Baltimore

Part Mall leaves Erre
Renova
R

\$1,200 PROFIT ON \$100 Made this mouth by Puts and Calls. In vest no cording to vour means. \$10, \$50 or \$100, in STOCK PRIVILEGES, has brought a email ferture to the careful investor. We advise when sad how to organz sapers. Hooks with full information sent tree. Address orders by mad and believers he was presented to the careful information sent tree.

BAXTER & CO.,

Plotts' Star Organs

Are as perfect parlor organs as are manufactured. Correspondence solicited with organista-nusicians and the trade. Address, EDWARD PLOTTS, Washington, N. J.

LOOK BEAUTIFUL—LOOK ROSY !—A bettie of DURLING'S ROSE GLYCERINE for machiness of the SKIN, CHAPPED HANDS, &c., only 25 cents a bottle.

Plotts' Star Organs

ombine beautiv, durability and worth. Send r linetrated catalogue before buving. Ad-was the manufacturer. EDWARD PLOTTS, ashington, N. J.

WHY, OR WHY will you suffer with that council or COLDI when you may be immediately released by using DURLING'S COMPOUND SYRU'S OF TAR WILD CHERRY and HORKHOUND.

THE PEOPLE OF LEHIGHTON and view I its all unite in testifeing that at A. J DURLING'S Drug and Family Medicine Store, Punr, Phish and UNADULTERATED MEDICINES chi always be found. MAY 9.

Plotts' Star Organs

Agents supplied at figures that dely competition for the same class of instruments. Tryone. Address, EDWARD PLOTES, Washington, N. J.

SAMUEL GRAVER,

Opvosite the Public Square, SOUTH STREET LEHIGHTON, Pa., Manufacturer of

Tin & Sheet Iron Ware

And Dealer in all kinds of

STOVEST

ROOFING, SPOUTING and JORBING stomptly attended to at reasonable charges. Nov. 30. SAMUEL GRAVER.

A. W. EACHES,

Contractor & Builder,

LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.

Plans and Specifications FOR ALL KINDS OF BUILDINGS MADE

AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE NO CHARGES

Made for PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS wasn the contract is awarded to the under signed. Jane 14, 1872 yt. A. W. BACHES.

THEODORE KEMERER.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds HOUSKHOLD AND KITCHEN

FURNITURE.

Next to Homir & Hofford's Carriage Manuscrape. Bank Street, Lebighton, Pa.

Elegant Parler Suits. Handsome Sedroom Sets. Selling very Cheap for Cash.

Examine before purchasing elsewhere. Having had an experience of twenty years

UNDERTAKING

Butiness, I am prepared to furnish all kinds of COFFIN'S and CASKEPS on short notice, and attend to all maness in this are in such a man-ner as will give entire satisfaction, on very reasonable terms. Patronage solicited. THEO. KEMERER March 27,-yl.

DRESSED AND LIVE

Hogs:

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Carbon and adjoining countries, that he is again prepared to supply them with

Dressed or Live Hogs at prices fully as low as they can be heacht for

elsewhere. Also, Smoked Hams. Bologne and Saussage, at Wholes le and Retail. Orders will be promptly filled, and Hogs shipped to any point at the shortest notice.

JOSEPH OBERT.

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

JOB PRINTING at the very lowest prices

THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE.

1875 **FALL** 1875Mrs. M. Guth

Respectfully announces to the LADIES OF WEISSPORT AND VICINITY that she has not returned from the CITY, and is now receiv-ing one of the LARGEST STOCKS of FALL

Millinery Goods

COMPRISING,

Hats, Bonnets,

And Trimmings ever before brought into this section, and that she is prepared to do them up in the

Very Latest Fashion,

AT PRICES BELOW ANY OTHER ES-TABLISHMENT IN THE COUNTY. Also, AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF SWITCHES, in Real and Imitation Hair, NO-TIONS, and ALL other Goods usually kept in a Pirst-Class Millinery Store.

Ladies' own Hair made up to order Call and inspect Goods and learn Prices before Grobsung classifiers.

MRs. M. GUTH, Weissport, Ps.

THE HERO WOMAN.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

In the shadows of the Wissahikon woods, not more than half a mile from the Schuylkill, there stood in the time of the Revolution a quaint old fabric, built of mingled logs and stone, and encircled by a palisaded wall. It had been erected in the earlier days of William Penn, as a blockhouse, intended for defense against the Indians,

And now it stood with its many roofs, its numerous chimneys, its massive, square windows, its varied front of fors and stone, its encircling wall, through which admittance was gained by a large and stoutly built gate; it stood in the midst of the wood, with trees inclosing its veteran outline on every side.

From its western window you might obtain a glimpse of the Schoylkill waves, while a large casement in the southern front commanded a view of the winding road, as it sunk out of view, under the shade of thickly clus-tered boughs, into a deep hollow, not more than one hundred yards from the mansion.

Here, from the southern casement, on one of those balmy summer days which look in upon the dreary autumn toward the close of November, a farmer's daughter was gazing with dilating eyes

and half clasped hands. Well might she gaze earnestly to the south, and listen with painful intensity for the slightest sound. Her brothers were away with the army of Washington, and her father, a grim old veteran —he stood six feet and three inches in his stockings—who had manifested his love for the red-coat invaders in many a desperate contest, had that morning left her alone in the mansion, alone in this small chamber, in charge of some ammunition intended for a band ofbrave farmers, about to join the hosts of free-Even as she stood there, gazing out of the southern window, a faint glimpse of sunlight from the faded leaves above, pouring over her mild face, shaded by clustering brown hair, there, not ten paces from her side, were seven loaded ritles and a keg of powder.

Leaning from the casement, she lis tened, with every nerve quivering with suspense, to the shouts of combatants, the hurried tread of armed men echoing

from the south. Suddenly the shouts grew nearer, and then, emerging from the deep bollow, there came an old man, running at full speed, yet every few paces turning round to fire the rifle, which he loaded as he ran. He was pursued by a party of ten or more British soldiers, who came rushing on, their bayonets fixed, as if to strike their victim down ere be advanced ten paces nearer the house.

On and on the old man came, while his daughter, quivering with suspense, hang leaning from the window reaches the block house gate-look ! he is surrounded, their muskets are leveled at his head; he is down, down at their feet, grappling for dear life! He dashes his foes aske, with one bold movement he springs through the gate; an instant, and it is locked; the British soldiers, mad with rage, gaze upon the high wall of logs and stone, and vent

Now look to yonder window! Where the young girl stood a moment ago. quivering with suspense, as she beheld her father struggling for his life, now stands that old man himself, his brow bared, his arm grasping the rifle, while his gray hairs wave back from his wrinkled and blood-dabbled face. That was a fine picture of an old veteran, nerved for his last fight; a stout warrior, prepared for his death struggle.

Death struggle? Yes !- for the old man, Isaac Wampole, had dealt too many hard blows anlong the British soldiers, tricked, foiled, cheated them too often to escape now. A few moments longer, and they would be re-inforced by a strong party of refugees; the powder, the arms, in the old block house, perhaps that daughter herself would be their reward. There was scarcely a hope for the old man, and yet he had determined to make a des-

perate fight. "We must bluff off these rascals !"
he said, with a grim smile, turning to his child. Now, Bess, my girl, when I fire this riffe, do you hand me another, and so on, until the whole eight are fired! That will keep them on the other side of the wall for a few moments at least, and then we will have to trust to God for the rest !"

Look down there, and see a hand stealing over the edge of the wall. The old man levels his piece-that British trooper falls back with a crushed hand

upon his comrades' heads ! No longer quivering with suspense, but grown suddenly firm, that young girl passes a loaded rifle to the veteran's grasp, and silently awaits the re-

For a moment all is silent below; the British bravoes are somewhat loth to try that wall, when a stout old 'rebel,' rifle in hand is looking from yonder window ! There is a pause—low, deep murmurs—they are holding a council! A moment is gone, and nine heads are thrust above the wail at once-

hark! One—two—three! The old veteran has fired three shots, there are

The old

three dying men groveling in the yard, beneath the shadow of the wall ! "Quick, Bess, my rifles i" And the brave girl passes the rifles to her father's grasp; there are four shots; one after the other; three more soldiers fall back, like weights of lead upon the ground, and a single red-coat

is seen slowly mounting to the top of the wall, his eye fixed on the hall door, which he will force ere a moment is

gone 1 Now the last ball is fired, the old man stands there, in that second story window, his lands vainly grasping for au-

other rifle ! At this moment the wounded band is joined by a party of some twenty refugees, who, clad in their half robber uniforms, came rushing from the woods; and with one bound are leaping for the summit of the wall. "Quick, Bess, my rifle." And look there—even while the vet-eran stood locking out upon his foes,

the brave girl-for, slender in form, and wildly beautiful in face, she is a brave girl, a hero woman-had managed, as if by instinctive impulse, to load a rifle. She handed it to her father, and then loaded another and another Now look down to the wall again

The refugees are clambering over its summit-again that fatal aim-again a horrid ery, and another wounded man toppling down upon his dead and dying

But now look ! A smoke rises there, a fire blazes up around the wall ; they have fired the gate. A moment, and the bolt and lock will be burnt from its socket-the passage will be free! Now is the fiery moment of the old man's triel. While his brave daughter con-tinues to load, he fires with that deadly aim, but now-oh, horror ! he falls, he falls, with a musket ball driven into his breast-his daughter's outstretched arms receive the father, as, with the blood spouting from his wound, he topples

back from the window. Ah! it is a sad and terrible picture! That old man, writhing there on the caken floor, the young daughter bend-ing over him, the light from the window streaming over her face, over her father's gray hairs, while the ancient furniture of the small chamber affords

a dim background to the scene!
Now, hark! The sound of axes at

the hall door—shouts -hurrahs- curses.
"We have the old rebel, at last !"
The old man raises his head at that ound: makes an effort to rise; clutches for a rifle, and then falls back again, his eyes glaring, as the fierce pain of that wound quivers through his heart.

Now watch the movements of that daughter. Silently she loads a rifle, si-lently she rests its barrel against the head of that powder keg, and then, placing her finger on the trigger, stands over her father's form, while the shouts of the enraged soldiers came thundering from the stairs. Yes, they have broken the hall door to fragments, they are in pessession of the old block house, they are rushing toward that chamber. with murder in their hearts and in their glaring eyes! Had the old man a thousand lives, they were not worth

a farthing's purchase now. Still that girl-grown suddenly white as the kerchief round her neck-stands there, trembling from her head to foot, the rifle in her hand, its dark tube laid against the powder keg.

The door is burst open -look there ! Stout forms are in the doorway, with muskets in their hands, grim faces stained with blood, glare into the room. Now, as if her very soul was coined into the words, that young girl, with her face pale as ashes, her hazle eye glaring with deathly light, utters this

short yet meaning speech :
"Advance one step into the room, and I will fire this rifle into the powder keg

No oath quivers from that girl's lips, to confirm her resolution, but there she stands, alone with her wounded father, and yet not a soldier dare cross the threshold! Embrued, as they are, in deeds of blood, there is something ter rible to these men in the simple words of that young girl, who stands there, with the rifle laid against the powder

They stood as if spell bound, on the

threshold of that chamber. At last one bolder than the rest, bravo, whose face is half concealed in a thick red beard, grasps his musket

and levels it at the young girl's breast. "Stand back, or I will fire!" Still the girl is firm ; the brave advances a step, and then starts back. The sharp click of that rifle falls with an

unpleasant emphasis upon his ear.

"Bess, I am dying," gasps the old
man, faintly extending his arms. "Ha,
ha, we folled the Britishers! Come, daughter—kneel here; kneel and say a prayer for me, and let me feel your warm breath upon my face for I am getting cold—oh, dark and cold!"

Look! As those trembling accents fall from the old man's tongue, those fingers unloose their hold of the riflealready the troopers are secure of one victim, at least, a young and beautiful girl; for affection for her father is mastering the heroism of the moment-look! She is about to spring into his arms I but now she sees her danger ! again she clutches the ride ; again—although her father's dying accents are in her ears-stands there, prepared to scatter that house in ruins, if a single

rough hand assails that veteran form. There are a few brief terrible moments of suspense. Then a hurried sound; far down the mausion; then a contest on the stairs; then the echo of rifie shot and the light of rifie blaze; then those ruffiens in the doorway fall crushed before the strong arms of Continental soldiers. Then a wild shriek quivers through the room, and that young girl—that hero woman—with one bound, springs forward into her one bound, springs forward into her brother's arms, and nestles there, while her dead father—his form yet warm lies with fixed eyebalis upon the floor.

PROVERBS.

It is Lord Bacon who says " The genius, spirit, and the wit of a nation are discovered in its proverbs;" and Earl Russell defined a proverb adulrably when hecalled it the "Wisdom of many, and the wit of one"-that is, the wis dom of many having observed a fact, and wittier than the rest puts it into some happy phrase. So also Pope: True wit is nuture to advantage dressed— What oft was thought but ne'er so well ex-

As for the wit of a nation being discovered in its proverbs; this is true with the reserve that almost every proverb worth repeating may be found in many languages, indicating a com-non origin perhaps, certainly showing that all men are of one kin. A proverb, in fact, should be that touch of nature which will make all feel alike and all accept

The following are a few proverba, some of which combine much shrewd observation with caustic wit, and which are all deserving of being treasured in our memories and taken as a guidance

Like itself is so short and so near to us all that we do not wonder at the sum of wisdom being to the Babylonian, Eat,drink, and love," or, as some say, live." It is the old materialist idea, Enjoy the present hour." The Syrian hits this off admirably

when he says. "The ogg of to-day, and not the hen of to-morrow." We say, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," calling in alliteration to aid us to remember that promised

happiness is uncertain. To morrow never comes, we are told ;" but there are others who have turned the good of waiting into words of wisdom as true as they are poetical.

Apropos of eggs, Jerrold has said with sweetest poetry, "Patience wanted a nightingale; Patience waited, and the egg sang."

A parallel piece of poetry is a French proverb, "With time and patience a mulberry leaf becomes satin."

Another writer tells us that "Pa-tience and Faith alone can conquer Time ;" and the French have a beautiful line, which the poet Longfellow has thus Englished, "All things come round to him who will but wait." Finally he would rather have the egg than the hen may consider himself "sat upon" hen may consider himself "sat upon" by the mighty Shakespear and his weighty pity, "How poor are they that have no patience!" Wait—that is the lesson of life," says one; but, answers another, "A setting hen never gets fat." "Ay, ay," rejoins the first, "but a rolling stone gathers no moss." Both thurst and parry, lunge and riposte are good; a setting hen does not want to get fat, but she hatches her chickens, and the rolling stone, we may suppose. and the rolling stone, we may suppose,

sees the world. There are some excellent Syriac proverbs. The Moslem Syrian laughs at the "Jew beggar who neither enjoys this world nor the next;" and, while we say "Hard words break no bones." he puts his view (the same) in more appropriate words-" A thousand curses never tore a shirt." "Speech is of silver, silence is gold," made popular here by Carlyle, is German, but the original is Syriac, and is manifestly Eastern. "I had many friends when my vines gave wine. embodies the common experience that prosperity begets friends and adversity tries them; so we see that what is true in the West is true also in East.

VARIETIES.

Family jars are too often jugs. Even a telegraph cable cannot be laid without a great deal of wirepul-

ling.

thians.

Judge: "Have you anything to of-fer to the court before sentence is passed upon you?" Prisoner: "No, judge; I had but ten dollars, and my awyers took that."

Danbury News : It pleases a woman

to see a man holding a plate of refresh-ments on his knee at a party. He can't do it without turning in his toes. Courier-Journal : There was a hardup man in town the other day trying to sell as a valuable relic, a three-cent postage stamp which he declared was from one of Paul's letters to the Corin-

"No man," said a wealthy, but weak-headed barrister, " should be admitted to the bar who has not an inde-pendent landed property." "May I ask," said Mr. Curran, "how many acres make a wise acre?" -The country shopkeeper said : "Here, my friend, those bails of but-

ter I bought of you last week all proved ter I bought of you last week an proved to be just three counces short of a pound." And the farmer innocently answered: "Well, I don't see how that could be, for I used one of your pound bars of soap for a weight." Not long since a woman was trying hard to get her husband home, and her words and actions were so tender that a passer-by haited and said : " Well, all druhkards' wives haven't your cis-position." "Sh I don't say anything," he replied in a whisper. "I've got

she replied, in a whisper. "I've got to call him pet names to get him home. But, wait till he drops in the hall—be 'round then." Belknap has never been an officer of the regular army, and he is not a West Pointer. He's a sort of disapointer.

It is said that the old Romans also loved office, but they never had the faciling which an American constable has—never feit the their shoulders carried over he list shurden of a government.