## 



Whole No. 2384.



The West Branch Insurance Co.



1,500 FEET el, dry white stuff Hust received by
ma22
F. G.
GRANISCUS.

|  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| nopolitan Axt Associatio FOR THE THIRD YEAR |  |  | 1. |
|  |  |  | n the |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | on he went; nor was it until, according to |
| "WOOD NYMPH," | nh hell so |  | lations, the wand had |
|  | 'Twns on a Sabluath morn that |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { More weaned frem eart } \\ & \text { Thrice holy is each S } \end{aligned}$ | realy slret the rest thy child |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| FINE OIL |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Trevere prenty-etgith of Ja | A harbinger of that sweet rest To which my soul would haste |  | cent cedars |
|  |  |  | the |
|  | And sweetly as they pass, die ou | same race of human beings. Ever the |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Whase angels guard this gr |  |  |
|  | Ah, who is here? - I turn me round, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | And still meth |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | senty the stranger resumed. t1 have |  |
|  |  |  | These words restrained the stranger; |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | sent person, whose features one might wish |  |
| V, |  | earth that can charm my sight. The tomb |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | your lips! Nay, were |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| mamen |  | It was always difficult to obtioin of |  |
|  |  | Agrippa permission to consult his magic |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ld? ${ }^{\text {as }}$ |  |
| The Semi-weekI | rad find mea a grave with the |  | neess, he started to his feet, and pressing |
|  | not a home 'mid the lattle's til |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | A grac near my hoy hoous home. |  | gold. I do not want to inquire how |
|  | T1312thadrots |  | would become a Christian to accept tit the |
|  |  |  | only payment I ask of you is to who you are. |
|  | the magic mirror | -Did your daug ther die married?' asked |  |
|  |  |  | historical |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Welt |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| hienly mportist to farmen |  |  | Cornelus again raised his |
| Attachment of Lulcterized India $R$ |  | Agrippa ; for this wand must trace as | to his ast |
| rring to the Tubes of Gruin Drial | out him that inspired |  |  |
|  | ion. | when the last circle shall have been | nance of the personage depicted and |
| rim |  | accomplisted that you will be enabled to |  |
|  | of aye. | see her appear in the mirror.' ${ }^{\text {a }}$, | 'Why,' said he, 'would you have |
|  |  | 'Begin tracing your circles, then,'s said |  |
|  |  | the stranger, with a bitter sigh; 'and above | strike our divine Saviour, while he was |
| 何 | cy, hism appenea bowa domn. | by |  |
|  | iek |  | is condemned to wander a |
|  | locks were almost white, and his tonching |  |  |
|  | and melodious voice was weak and quav | fortunes his guest semed to have expei- |  |
|  | h he |  | infidel is myself! I am the Wander |
|  | waist was girt by a broad silk |  |  |
|  | were embroidered some | as | disappeared |
|  | eatures were of ren | nelius then turned towards the stranger, |  |
|  | and gave token of deep w |  |  |
|  | pro | cantations? This wand, guided by the |  |
|  | poignant mental anguish. |  |  |
|  |  | of four hundred years, yet the surface of |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | $\left.\right\|_{\text {mit }} ^{\mathrm{my}}$ |  |  |

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A young man went to see the daughter of a Presbyterian elder lately, whose house
was near a mill darn. spring of the year, the waters made conthe dam. The modest young gendever tapped lighty at the door at first, and re.
ceived no answer. Ho answer. Again and arain he repeat Mustering, but still he was unheard. Mustering up courage he proceeded to in-
flict sundry thumps upon the door so se verely that the staid old gentleman rushed
breathless to open the door. The youngster had become somewha long, and said -
I suppose you could nolled to wait so
$\qquad$ in such a manner?" said the old gentleman angered at hearing the young man swear
in his presence. could mot hear me on account of the dam roaring.
'Dama roaring again! You young sult me wihh a repetition of those words
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ ded to say that fee could not be heard on account of the roaring of the mill dam.'
'Oh! I beg your pardon, sit! I beg Capita!! I declare! The dam rouring It is needless to add that the youngster young lady soon forgot a!l about the • dam ONE OF THE CIGARS A New York physician tells us the fol-
lowing story, which we feel safe therefore as endorsing for a fact:
Two or three years ago, a Spaniard from disease of the lungs. He came to Dr. M. in the Dr's. hands. -W ell, said the Doctor, 'If I undertake condition-and that is rather a hard one
for vou to comply with," 'What is it!' asked the Cuban.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ - Well, perhaps this is beyond your me to smoke yuu must solemnly promis not undertake your case,'
The Cuban promised; it was his only cluance. Four or five days afterwards the
doctor thought he would call upon him as he passed his house, and thus save him a walk to the office for the day. He walked up stairs--knocked- 'Come in'-behold
the Cuban with a Cigar about 18 inches long and a proportionate thickness! He confessed that he had that brand made to
order for him-but, said he: promised.'

## does your mother ro Chidres.-."Jim,

 "No; but she does a precious sigh "What's that?$\qquad$ years ago I wasg spendthrift said-"Five
world; now see where a cent in the word; now
"Well, where are you?",
"Why I owe more than three thousand
dollars."

