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JOB PRINTING

Of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

FATHER ABRAHAM

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.

VOL. II. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1869. No. 23.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING
IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Ten lines of Nonpareil constitute a square.

TIME.	1 Sq.	2 Sq.	3 Sq.	¼ Col.	½ Col.	1 Col.
1 week	$ 75	$ 1 25	$ 2 00	$ 3 50	$ 6 00	$ 11 50
2 weeks	1 25	1 75	2 75	4 50	8 00	14 00
3 weeks	1 50	2 25	3 50	6 00	10 00	17 00
1 month	1 75	2 50	3 75	7 00	12 00	20 00
2 months	2 75	4 00	6 00	10 00	20 00	33 50
3 months	4 00	6 00	9 00	15 00	30 00	55 00
6 months	7 00	11 00	16 00	25 00	40 00	70 00
1 year	12 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	60 00	120 00

Executors' Notice.....$2 50
Administrators' Notice.....2 50
Assignees' Notice.....2 50
Auditors' Notice.....1 50

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REAL ESTATE advertisements, Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Five cents a line for each additional insertion.

☞ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R.

Trains leave the Central Depot as follows:

EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
Cincin. Ex....	12:17 a. m.	Erie Mail.....	1:50 a. m.
Phila. Express	5:12 "	Phila. Exp....	2:40 "
Fast Line.....	7:02 "	Mail.....	11:15 "
Lanc. Train..	9:05 "	Fast Line.....	2:35 p. m.
Day Express.	1:45 p. m.	Columbia Ac.	2:45 "
Harrisb'g Ac.	5:54 "	Harrisb'g Ac.	5:54 "
		Lanc. Train..	7:20 "
		Cincin. Ex....	10:43 "

READING RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT,

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1868.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North-west for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3.50, 5.50, 8.10 a. m., 12.40 noon, 2.05 and 10.50 p. m, connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad and arriving at New York at 11.00 a. m., 12.20 noon, 3.50, 7.00, 10.05 p. m., and 6.15 a. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3.50 a. m. and 10.50 p. m. trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.05 and 4.10 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 p. m. train making connections for Philadelphia and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3.30 p. m.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon, 5.10 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a. m., 5.10 and 8.00 p. m. trains from New York, without change.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.35 p. m., stopping at all stations; leave Pottsville at 7.30, 8.45 a. m., and 2.45 p. m.; Shamokin at 5.25 a. m.; Ashland at 7.00 a. m., and 12.30 p. m.; Tamaqua at 8.30 a. m.; and 2.20 p. m., for Philadelphia.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 7.10 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Reading at 7:30 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 4:45 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.45 a. m.; returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.00 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.00 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.15 a. m. and 5.30 p. m.; returning, leave Skippack at 8.10 a. m. and 12.45 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8.00 a. m.; Harrisburg 5.50 a. m., 4.10 and 10.50 p. m., and Reading at 1.05, 3.00 and 7.15 a. m. For Harrisburg, at 12.50, and 7.31 a. m. for New York; and at 4.25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
READING, PA., Dec. 14, 1868. [dec18-1td&w

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.

ON AND AFTER
THURSDAY, APRIL 15th, 1869,
PASSENGER TRAINS WILL BE RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Lancaster	8:05 a. m.	Reading	10:20 a. m.
"	3:10 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m.
Columbia	8:00 a. m.	"	10:20 a. m.
"	3:00 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m.

RETURNING:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Reading	7:00 a. m.	Lancaster	9:15 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:25 p. m.
"	7:00 a. m.	Columbia	9:25 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:30 p. m.

Trains leaving Lancaster and Columbia as above, make close connection at Reading with Trains North and South; on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on Lebanon Valley Road. Train leaving Lancaster at 8:05 A. M. and Columbia at 8 A. M. connects closely at Reading with Train for New York.

Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty street, New York; and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 13th and Callowhill streets, Phila.

Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.

☞Mileage Ticket Books for 500 or 1000 miles, Season and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Trains are run by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Time, which is 10 minutes faster than Pennsylvania Railroad Time.

apl 16-69-1f] GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains leave York for Wrightsville and Columbia, at 6:20 and 11:40 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.

Leave Wrightsville for York, at 8:05 a. m., and 1:00 and 6:50 p. m.

Leave York for Baltimore, at 5:00 and 7:15 a. m., 1:05 p. m.; and 12 midnight.

Leave York for Harrisburg, at 1:30, 6:25 and 11:35 a. m., and 2:30 and 10:15 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG.
GOING NORTH.
At 3:25 a. m., and 1:20 and 4:20 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.
At 3:45 and 5:25 a. m., and 12:30 and 10:45 p. m.
dec11-1fd

Photographs, &c.

GOLDEN GIFTS.

Parents to Families,

Father to Daughter,

Mother to Son.

GENTLEMEN TO LADIES.

When the light has left the house, memoria such as these compound their interest.

GILL'S SUPERB PHOTO.

Miniature or Opal Pictures, admitted to be the best in the city, and no superior in the State Constantly increasing demand and great experience in this style of miniature give us greater facilities and better results than any establishment outside of large cities.

STEREOGRAPHS OF HOME VIEWS for the Centre Table. Also, prismatic instruments.

Large Colored Work by some of the best Artists in Philadelphia and elsewhere, in the highest style of the art. India Ink, Pastille, Crayon and colors, at

GILL'S CITY GALLERY,
jan 1-1yr] No. 20 East King-st.

Hotels.

U. S. HOTEL,

OPPOSITE PENNA. R. R. DEPOT,

HARRISBURG, PA.

W. H. EMMINGER & CO.,
mh12-1y] Proprietors.

Claim Agency.

JAMES BLACK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
MILITARY AND NAVAL CLAIM AGENT,
No. 56 East King-st., Lancaster, Pa.

Being duly licensed as a Claim Agent, and having a large experience, prompt attention will be given to the following classes of claims:

BOUNTY and PAY due discharged Soldiers and Sailors.
BOUNTY (additional) to Soldiers who enlisted for not less than 2 or 3 years, or were honorably discharged for wounds received.
BOUNTY (additional) to Widows, Children, or Parents of Soldiers who died from wounds received or disease contracted in said service.
PENSIONS for invalid Soldiers and Sailors, or to their widows or children.
PENSIONS for fathers and mothers, brothers or sisters of deceased soldiers, upon whom they were dependent.
PENSIONS and GRATUITIES for Soldiers or their Widows from Pennsylvania, in the War of 1812.
PAY due Teamsters, Artificers and Civil employees of the Government.
PAY due for horses lost in the United States service.

CHARGES.—Fees fair and moderate, and in no case will charges be made until the money is collected. [dec 25-1yr*

Insurance.

THE OLD PENN MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.

ACCUMULATED CAPITAL, $2,000,000,
After paying Losses to the amount of $1,120,000.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

All the Surplus Dividend amongst the Policy Holders every year.

THE ONLY TRULY MUTUAL COMPANY IN THE CITY OR STATE.

For further information apply to
JOHN J. COCHRAN, Agent,
no20-tf] P. O., Lancaster, Pa.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
ORGANIZED IN 1846—CHARTER PERPETUAL.
THE LARGEST MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NUMBERING OVER 60,000 MEMBERS.
ASSETS--$23,000,000.
Acquired by prudent and economical management of twenty-two years, without the aid of a single dollar of original capital.
Its dividends have averaged over 50 per cent. annually.
The Income from annual interest alone is more than sufficient to pay all its losses.
A. B. KAUFMAN, General Agent,
No. 1 Krumph's Row, East Orange st., Lancaster, Pa.
dec 18-1f]

WORLD MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
OF
NEW YORK,
NO. 160 BROADWAY.
J. F. FRUEAUFF, General Agent for Penn'a.
NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(Above J. F. Long & Son's Drug Store.)
This Company offers more SOLID and REAL inducements than any other Life Insurance Company in the country.
Send or call and get a Circular.
Active solicitors, male or female, wanted in every township in the State. [jan 1-6m*

Fertilizers.

WE HAVE NO
TRAVELING AGENTS.

Farmers and Dealers who send their orders direct to us, can avail themselves of the
LOWEST PRICES
And save the Commission. Early orders will be advantageous to buyers.

ALLEN & NEEDLES,
Manufacturers of
IMPROVED
SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
AND THE
AMMONIATED FERTILIZER.

PERUVIAN GUANO.

We sell only No. 1—received direct from the Government.

FISH GUANO.

A splendid Manure packed in barrels.

We also offer for sale PURE LAND PLASTER, HYDRAULIC CEMENT and a full assortment of OILS and CANDLES.

A DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

ALLEN & NEEDLES,
42 SOUTH DELAWARE AVENUE, PHILAD'A.

ESTABLISHED IN 1848.

GEO. M. STEINMAN & CO.,
feb12-3m] Sole Agents at Lancaster.

CAUTION.

Whereas my wife CATHARINE M. has left my home without any just cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts which she may contract.

DAVID H. HEINLY.
Martic township, April 9th, 1869—3t*

Poetry.

WIDOWHOOD.

I.

A maiden is merely a gushing young thing,
Who can waltz, play duets, even possibly sing
A green little fool, either awkward or pert,
Who has learned lots of nonsense, but not how to flirt.
She's pretty to look at, but don't let her speak;
If you make an allusion, she'll fancy it's Greek,
And when you are wise will just give her a cursory
Glance, and regret that she's come from the nursery.

II.

A wife is a slave, you may say what you will,
But 'tis bitter to swallow the conjugal pill:
And the girl uninstructed, is always a martyr,
For every man is by nature a Tartar.
Imagine her, fresh from the boarding-school, rich in
The science of bills and the art of the kitchen!
For men, you'll observe, are such gluttonous sinners,
They're as savage as bears if they don't get good dinners.

III.

[illegible] a widow—young, pretty, and witty—with plenty
[illegible]oney—[illegible] a few years over twenty!
[illegible]h, that's t[illegible]hing for a woman to be—
[illegible]he's learne[illegible]ole secret, she's perfectly free;
Her general t[illegible]e sad, but not querulous:
And egad, the dear creature's confoundedly perilous;
If your rent-roll is good, and your youth in its bloom,
'Ware widow, my friend—or prepare for your doom.

IV.

The widow her holiday fully enjoys;
She effaces the girls, and is followed by boys:
Fair visions she forms of a future divine,
But thinks all the while—"All the Present is mine!"
Still at last comes a day when it certainly seems
Something real should replace her delectable dreams,
So she chooses her second—I pity the child;
May her temper be sweet, and her tyranny mild!

Miscellaneous.

A RAILROAD FLIRTATION.

"Katonah!" shouted the brakeman, opening the car door as the train stopped before a pleasant little station on the Harlem Railroad.

I do not know as I should have particularly noticed that we stopped at all, for I had been napping it for some miles; but just as I was casting an inquiring, sleepy look out of the window, and settling myself for another *siesta*, my attention was attracted by the entrance of a young lady, a way passenger, who perceiving the car well filled, paused before me in evident embarrassment.

I scarcely wish the reader to infer from this that there were no vacant seats; on the contrary, the chair I occupied, was selfishly monopolized by my shawl and valise which had excluded many an applicant, and so the moment I observed the car door opened, I mentally resolved not to budge an inch; but a glance at the new comer changed my mind.

She was a young lady of exceeding beauty, dressed in the rich and tasty style of the present fashion. Whether it was her genteel aspect, or the melancholy of her dark impressive eyes, I cannot say, but when she ventured almost timidly, to inquire if the half seat at my side "was engaged," I gallantly arose and proffered it to her at once. I must acknowledge I felt somewhat flattered by her preference, for though a young man and tolerably good looking, I had the sense to perceive there were far better men around, who like me, might have shared their chair with the handsome lady stranger. I fancied they envied me too, as the fair girl sat plump down, and her dainty form nestled close to my side.

"I fear I have disturbed you," said my companion, in a low, sweet voice, that thrilled me with its soft cadence.

"Not at all, Miss," I rejoined with stereotyped politeness. "I am too happy to oblige you."

She bowed and smiled in reply, and a short pause ensued, as is usual upon such sudden acquaintanceship. In the meanwhile, the train had started, and we rattled swiftly through the fields and woods, now decked in the lovely tints of Spring. The conductor came in, and went through his customary routine of examining the tickets. I perceived hers was marked for New York, and after some hesitation, I said,

"You go to the city?"

"Yes," she replied with a smile of winning candor, "that I presume you have already found out."

"I shall keep your company then," I observed pleasantly.

"Thank you, sir."

There was a slight dignity, I thought, in her tone which repelled further familiarity, so, as I am a very modest man, I drew back and said nothing further. On rushed the steam horse upon its iron pathway. One more station had been passed and I was fast relapsing into my former apathy, when my lady friend, to my surprise, leaned towards me and whispered.

"I am so very timid on the cars."

"Indeed," said I, quite charmed with her abruptness. "You surely are well accustomed to traveling?"

"Perfectly," she replied, with some nonchalance, "but that is not it exactly. There are so many dreadful accidents on the railroad."

"Dreadful, indeed!" echoed I.

"And," added my companion with naivette, "It is so unpleasant to travel unattended. I usually have my brother Charley with me; he is a splendid escort."

"If you will allow me," said I quite gallantly, "I will gladly occupy that position."

"I am much obliged to you, sir," replied the young lady, with a grateful glance from her dark orbs, "yet I am half frightened to think I am accepting the escort of a stranger, not that I fear you, sir; but alas! I have a jealous father."

"A jealous father!" I repeated, somewhat puzzled and surprised.

"Ah, yes," sighed the young lady. "It is my misfortune, while having wealth, health, and almost everything that the heart can wish, to be under the tyranical control of an old step-father, who treats me oftentimes in the most cruel manner; and debars me from the society of your sex, shuts me up in the gloomy confines of my chamber, and treats me with pitiless rigor, if I do so much as speak to or look at a man."

"What a monster!" I ejaculated with a face of melodramatic sympathy.

"That is the reason," she continued, looking around her half fearfully as she spoke, "that is the reason why I am so diffident about entrusting myself to your care, but I do it on one condition."

"Name it," I rejoined, charmed and delighted with the strange confidence the young lady reposed in me.

"That you leave me the instant the cars reach New York."

I was so bewitched by the beauty and charming ensousiance of my quondam friend, that I readily gave the required pledge; apparently quite relieved, the young lady threw aside all reserve, and talked and chatted with the most pleasant manner possible. It is needless to say that in an hour's time I had so far advanced in her good graces, as to venture to press her hand, and the sweet, half-coquettish smile that played around the corners of her cherry lips, did not seem to disapprove of the liberty I had taken.

"Do you know," said she, as we sat chatting confidentially together, "that I liked your face the first moment I saw it."

"It was sympathetic on both sides then," I whispered, drawing so near to her that I could feel her hot breath fan my cheek.

"Yes," she murmered, gently withdrawing herself from my glowing embrace, for we had passed through the tunnel, and I had taken a lover's advantage and snatched a hasty kiss,

"You are a naughty man, the naughtiest man I ever saw," she said, in a low and tremulous tone. "If papa should be on the train what would he say."

"Never fear, sweet creature," I rejoined earnestly, "your cross old father is miles away, and let us improve the present opportunity."

"Are you aware?" she observed, half mischievously, "that there is another tunnel beyond, a great deal darker than the one we have left?"

"I know it," said I with a tender glance at my fair enslaver. "We are drawing near to it very fast."

Once more I placed my arm around the waist of the young lady, and wrapped in the gloom of the tunnel, took sweet pledges from her lips. It was very gratifying to my vanity—all good looking young men are vain, you know—to perceive that my lovely companion clung more affectionately to me than before, indeed, I had scarcely time to tear myself from her arms when we emerged once more into broad daylight. She had let her veil drop over her face, but I could detect the crimson flush through the fine net work of lace. Her voice betrayed much emotion as she whispered:

"I have gone too far with you, sir; alas, you have ceased to respect me."

"My sweet charmer," I rejoined, "let us ever be friends; give me your name and address?"

"My name and address," she responded "you must never know; I already feel frightened to think how far I have permitted myself to venture with a stranger. Forgive and forget me."

"A flirt, a coquette!"

"No, no," she returned hurriedly, pressing my hand, "I am not a flirt, but I dare not—as much as I think of you, I dare not let the acquaintance proceed further; have pity upon me! have pity."

She looked so pleadingly so intreatingly with those soft dark eyes gleaming through the silken meshes of her veil, that I could not persuade myself to be offended with her. At last she reluctantly consented to give her name, and handing me a prettily embossed card, I read "Kate Darrel, No. — University place."

The train had reached thirty-second street, and I could easily perceive that my fair inamorata grew every moment more restless and disturbed. First her head peered out of the window, than she would half rise and cast hurried and fearful glances behind.

Already I was beginning to share the uncomfortable feelings of my companion, as visions of angry papa flourishing a cane over my head rose vividly before my mind's eye, when suddenly Miss Darrel uttered an exclamation, rose from her seat, and unceremoniously darted from the car.

I wondered at the ease and dexterity with which she descended, though the car was propelled quite rapidly by horse power, but my wonder and surprise was destined to be considerably increased, when a few minutes afterwards a thick set, stern looking gentleman entered from the other side, his eyes inquisitively scanning the face of each lady passenger.

"Hollo!" said he rather gruffly, passing before me, "has a young lady been occupying this seat?"

"Yes, sir," I replied, somewhat disconcerted, and quite abashed.

"Light jockey, maroon colored silk and grey traveling cloak," pursued the gentleman interrogatively.

"I believe that was her costume," I replied somewhat sulkily.

"By Gad! she's given me the slip again!" cried the gentleman, slapping his breeches pocket with much emphasis.

"Given you the slip," I repeated: a sudden and awful light breaking upon me.

"Yes, the jade is as sharp as a needle."

"Pray sir," said I, with a slight sensation of suffocation, "may I be so bold as to enquire if you are the father of the young lady?"

"Father!—the devil—no, sir—I am a detective!"

"Then," continued I with desperate calmness, "who is the young lady?"

"Bless your soul, she is Nancy Decors, the fashionable female pickpocket. By Gad, sir, has she been playing her points on you?"

The detective grinned, and the passengers, gradually comprehending the "situation," smiled provokingly. I did not reply—the intelligence was stunning and mortifying in the highest degree. So my beautiful companion was nothing more than a member of the "swell mob," and I, while flattering myself upon having made a conquest, in reality had been the victim of a cunning and designing deceiver, and well had she duped me, for even while I was snatching those dear bought kisses, she had dextrously relieved me of my watch and purse, and, as I never saw her or my valuables again, it may be readily believed that my adventure was not without its moral, or that I was, thereafter, quite as eager for a railroad flirtation

AN EXACTING HUSBAND.

Wycherly, the comedian, married a girl of eighteen when he was verging on eighty. Shortly after, Providence was pleased in His mercy to the young woman, to call the old man to another and better world. But ere he took his final departure from this, he summoned his young wife to his bedside and announced to her he was dying, whereupon she wept bitterly. Wycherly lifted himself up in the bed, and gazing with tender emotion on his weeping wife, said:

"My dearest love, I have a solemn promise to exact from you before I quit your side forever here below. Will you assure me my wishes will be attended to by you, however great the sacrifice you will be called on to make?"

Horrid ideas of suttees, of poor Indian widows being called on to expire on funeral Pyres, with the bodies of their deceased lords and masters, flashed across the brain of the poor woman. With a convulsive effort and a desperate resolution she gasped out an assurance that his commands, however dreadful they might be, should be obeyed.

Then Wycherly, with a ghastly smile, said, in a low and solemn voice:

"My beloved wife, the parting request I have to make of you is—that when I am gone (here the poor woman sobbed and cried most vehemently), when I am in my grave—(Mrs. Wycherly tore her hair)—when I am laid low—(the disconsolate wife roared with grief.)—when I am no longer a heavy burden and a tie on you—('Oh, for heaven's sake,' howled Mrs. W., 'what am I to do?')—I command you my dear, young wife—(yes, y-e-s, love, sobbed Mrs. W.,)—on pain of incurring my malediction—(y-e-s dear, groaned the horror-stricken wife)—never to marry an old man again!'

Mrs. Wycherly dried her tears, and in the most fervent manner, promised that she never would—and that faithful woman kept her word for life.

GOT NO FRIEND.

We were traveling through Canada, in the winter of 1839, and after a long day's ride, stopped at the Lion Inn, and the contents of the stage, numbering nine persons, soon gathered round the cheerful fire. Among the occupants of the room, we observed an ill-looking cur, who had shown his wit by taking up his quarters in so comfortable an apartment. After a few minutes the landlord entered, and, observing the specimen of the canine species, remarked.

"Fine dog that! Is he yours, sir?" appealing to one of the passengers.

"No, sir."

"Beautiful dog! Yours sir?" addressing himself to a second.

"No," was the blunt reply.

"Come here, pup! Perhaps he is yours, sir?"

"No," was the reply.

"Very sagacious animal! Belongs to you, I suppose, sir?"

"No he doesn't," was the reply.

"Then he is yours, and you have a treasure," throwing the animal a cracker.

"Nothing of the kind."

"Oh!"—with a smile—"he belongs to you, as a matter of course?" addressing himself to the last passenger.

"Wouldn't take him as a gift."

"Then, you infernal, dirty, mean, contemptible whelp, get out!"

With that, the host gave the dog such a kick as sent the animal yelling into the street, amid the roar of the company.

—The following conversation between a colored prisoner and a temperance lecturer who was in search of facts to fortify his positions and illustrate his subject, explains itself:

"What brought you to prison, my colored friend!"

"Two constables, sah."

"Yes, but I mean had intemperance anything to do with it?"

"Yes, sah; dey wus bofe uf 'em drunk, sah."

—Examiner—"Who was the strongest man?" Smart boy—"Jonah." "Why so?" "'Cause the whale couldn't hold him after he got him down."

Father Abraham's Chips.

SAVANNAH, Georgia, is going to have a baby show on the first of May, the judges to be young, unmarried men.

THE Northern Central Railroad Company will, during the coming summer, continue the laying of the double track from Harrisburg to Sunbury.

ASA PACKER, conscious of the impossibility of the Democratic party to elect any man Governor of Pennsylvania, refuses to accept its nomination for that position.

IN Northumberland and Chester counties, ladies are candidates for School Superintendents. Why not? A lady is as capable of superintending as of teaching a public school.

THREE or four gold fish, which were introduced into the Patomac from the fountain of the Capitol grounds a few years since, are said to be rapidly populating that river.

A bridal dress at a recent New York wedding was trimmed with $60,000 worth of lace. A lace merchant in the city has enough d'Alencon to trim a dress which he will sell for $20,000.

THE St. Louis *Democrat* of Tuesday says: There is now enough grain afloat for this city from Minnesota alone to load a thousand cars! So much for the grain movement.

IT will be observed that no sooner does the new administration get fairly under way than a *decrease* of about *ten millions* in the national debt is announced by Treasurer Boutwell. Copperheads and their newspapers, please take notice!

A LADY was telling a young man of a child, a few weeks old, whose grandmother was only thirty-eight years old. The young man replied that that was nothing. He knew a young lady whose grand children were not born yet.

TEXAS has now within her borders more than 3,000,000 head of cattle, and can export annually 1,000,000 beeves. With the proper packing establishments, Texas can send to the cities of the world better beef, and at lower figures, than can be obtained in any other part of the United States.

THE Boston *Journal* says: "Mr. Joab Whipple, of Squawkboro', does not see the use of building school houses and paying teachers to educate a parcel of boys and girls who know a darned sight more than their parents do already." Joab has relatives in nearly every community.

ANDREW JOHNSON, as a Union man was a hypocrite. He spoke his real sentiments in a recent speech at Knoxville, Tenn., when he said:—"*I would to God that the Government had not had the credit to borrow a dollar to carry on the war.*"

JACOB BARKER, the veteran Banker and financier, late of New Orleans, has returned to Philadelphia, at the age of ninety years, with faculties unimpaired, but almost without capital, and intends to enter into mercantile business in that city. Spunky old chap!

TAKE the whites of four eggs and ten cents worth of quicksilver; put them in a bowl and beat to a perfect froth. Take a feather and dip into the preparation and apply to every part of your bedstead where bugs conceal themselves; do this once a year, and you will never see a bed bug in your house.

A CURIOUS puzzle has been whittled out with a penknife by a man in Norwich, Conn. He has taken an eight-ounce vial and set up in its interior a perfect keg about two inches long, with four hoops on it and both heads in; and he has stopped the bottle with a wooden plug which fits perfectly tight and is keyed inside, the keg dinned and the pin toggled.

To remove warts and corns, take a small piece of raw beef; steep it all night in vinegar, cut as much from it as will cover the wart, tie it on, or if the excrescence is on the forehead, fasten it on with strips of sticking plaster. It may be removed in the day and put on every night. In two weeks the wart or corn will die and peel off, and no scar left.

IN one of the rural towns in Rhode Island, through which swept a recent revival, there dwells a father and three sons, all of whom had long voted the Democratic ticket. But at the last election, the father brought but one son with him, and to queries about the others said, with a mournful head shake, "They don't vote with us any more; they've experienced religion."

THE new postage stamps are now in use. The three cent stamps are smaller than the old "sorrel" stamp, square instead of oblong, blue, finely engraved, and have the picture of a locomotive under full headway. On the whole, we don't see where the improvement on the old style comes in, unless it consists in the "divvy" made by Johnson's P. M. Gen. It is said that Randall lives in great style at Elmira, New York. We guess that was what was the matter with the old stamps.

THE other day, says an exchange, a lady called at the house of a friend, and seeing a couple of not large sized pin cushions lying upon a table, which, upon inquiry, she found had been in use for five years, suggested to the lady of the house that it would be a good idea to rip them open and get the needles. At this the lady laughed, and replied that she thought it would hardly pay; but upon the other insisting that she would find as many as 300, the experiment was finally tried, when to the astonishment of all, 1,500 needles were counted out! We don't charge the ladies anything for this bit of information.