The Times, New Bloomfich, 引ja.

Philadelphia Advertisements.
There Were Sold in the Year 1870,

Blatchley's Cucumber
thade (B) mark.
WOOD PUMPS,
A WELL OVER 40 MILES DEEP,

## 






SOWER, BARNES \& POTTS, Booksellers at stationers,

CURTAIN
WALL-PAPERS,
Noo. sso Market and sz Munor strects.


## BLANREBOKS

Mways on hand, and made to Orde
Booksellers and Stationers,
blank book mavueacturkiss,
WINDOW CURTAINS
WALHL PAPERE,
No. 430, Market Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
charles magarge \& co.,
Paper, Hags, \&
PHILADELPHIA, PA.


## LOCHMAN'S

Writing Fluid:

 23031

## KAUB AC FRYMIRE,

Ixpontens asd Jonnms or
China, G1ans

QUEENSW ARE,


PURESWISS GREEN,

White Lead and Color
mantifaturers,
Philadelphia.
|

Philadelphia Advertisements. G. W. nussele, PHILADELPHIS, Importer and Deater in Fine watches,

French and American Clocks, GOLD JEWELET

## SILVER-WARE.  

 2.D. Miller. T. Rekert. ©. . millerMILLER, RICKERT \& CO.

## 

HATS, CAPS, FURS, STRAW-GOODS, \&e., No. 349 North Third Stroet, $2 \alpha$ Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

## WM. H. KENNEDY,

Hemphill \& Chandler,
Tobucco, Segars, dic.


## W. B. METCALFE,

James Russel \& Co.,
Tobacco and Cigars, Philadelphia A. ARents tor Celebrated star Nayy. 1 , 122 y ,

## FISH

Cheese
Provisions,
Prid
114 South Delaware Avenne, Below Chestunt St., $\stackrel{\text { PHILADELPHL }}{\text { Agents for }}$
Collins, Geddes \& Co's Canned Fruits.
 Cunningham, Gleim \& Co.,

Tobacco, Segars, de., no. \&. мовтн чутн ntazet. PHILLADELPHIA.
Books! Books! Booles PEREINPINE \& HIGGINS,


BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE
Philadelphia, Penn'a.

## 

LLoYD, sUPPLKE, \& WALTON,
HARDWARE HOUSE,
Phlladel phia.
 EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA







 henry t. HELmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu


> :



 Helmbor 15
$\qquad$






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## Fuil and oxplucto direction








Henry T. Helmbold'm
uine Preparations Dallyered to any address. Becure from ol






HUMOROUS ITEMS
"Litle Dam Brook,"
A eleryyman seoing a little boy playing
 quired for his father. "He'ss over the
intel dum brook, side thit lad "What"
said tho reverend gentlenan, shocked at the boy's profninity:" Can,t youspank
withouts swearing?" "Well he is uver to without swearing?" "Well he, is over to
the littlo dam brook anylow," persisted
 "Ho has been over to the butterny, dimm
brook nil day; and if sou dont believe it, brook nll day; and if you dont believe it,
you can go up to that house and nak moth. Tho olergyman sought an intorviow
with the mother immediately, and complained of the prominity of of hor chom-
Afiler tolling her, howerever of what the
 little datm brook was a title by which the
stromm was onlled to distinguish it from big dam brook, situated n fer miles to
thie custward. He now folt that le had the castward. He now felt that he had
wronged tho boy, and he thereforo owed
him lim an apology, Hurrying bnck to tho
spot, he esclaimed : you in axcusing you of of swaring; brod
you should have told me that little dam Trook Was only the name of A stream and
then I would not have seoldded you",
Well, thite no difference, said the
happy youmt happy youmgster, as he held lalof a s strua-
ging frog that he had speared with gling frog that he had spared with his
mothers clothes stick. "Ther is a is
dem dam on big dam brook, and a wate dam
on litle dam brook, and wo should have a litto dam on this brook, ooly Y'spect
it is so small it aine worth a dum."
 a short timo since, on on shooting oxeur-
ioin, sued a breech-loading shooter. Isauc, lis puther, of the colorod persuasion,
had never before Been a brecch-loder. As Isano pushed the boat into tho grases,
he snid,
hiol Look out dar, Kunnel, that's a Baun ! bang! two birds down. Bang!
bang! birds falling fist. "Lok n y yer, Kunnel,", said Isane,
what de debbil is yer doin dere ${ }^{\text {I }}$ I don't What de debbil is yer doin dere? I don't
done seen no ramrod." done seen! no ramroo
Bang! bang!
ais

## head." right, Isaace"," said the Col., "push

 Isaan subsiided, but watched the Colo-eil fearfully. When they landed, one of cel fearfully Whe they landed, one of
the Colonels friends said, "IFanc, what Isanc looked up bewildered. "Shot!" said he ; " he is de debbii. Afo' de Lord,
marser, de Kunael jes tak'n break his
hues un right in hasf ebry time, an' shoot
ree or fo times afo' dis yero nigger had time to spit."
noc Mr. Pettigrew, of South Carolina, was as fimmed for repartece as for legal aue-
nen. On one occasion he entered the court of common pleas, Abo evillerdistrict,
clad in a linen summer suit. He had to take a jury suit at once, and borrowing a
black robe from a fellow barrister, went at it
Carolina has all the old English form
and fuses, and the judge tigrew, you have on a light coat you can not speak
Pettire
Pettigrew replied, " May it plose othe
bench, I conform strictly to the law. Let beneh, I conform strictly to the law. Let
me illustrate : The law says a barister shall wear a a bank gow gayd anat, and and

ghour Honor thinks that means a black | your |
| :---: |
| cout |
| ald |

"Yes", said the judge.
"Well, the law alo If shall wear a cocked.hat and that therDos your Hear a aooked-hat hald that tho sword.
nuut be cocked as well ns the hat? He was permitted to go on.
Aor A fow years ago a couple of Dutchmen upon the high hills of Lemestone,
though very friendly, had a terrible faling out about one killing the other's dog,
Or which he was sued for damgege They were called into court, and thme dee

 the plaintiff in the ation Was ealled to
nnswer a few questions. Ho was asked
Ho by the judge at what amount he estimated question so well; so, to be a little plainer, the judge asked him what he thought
the dog to be worth. "Pe sure," said se, "de dog was worth nothing; but since
e was so mean as to kill him, he shall pay de full value of him."
her Two darkies in the West went out to hant opossums, ete., and by aceident und a large cave with quite a small en-
tranee. Peeping in, they disoovered three trance. Peeping in, they discovered thrce
(bear) whelps in the interior. "Look heah, Sam, Ize gwine to go in
dar and get the young bears, you jest
watoh dis yer hole for de old bar", watech dis yer hole for de old bar."
Sam got asleep in the sun. When opning his eyes, he saw the old bear soour-
ag her way into the cave. Quick wink he caught her by the tail, and held on to her like grim death,
"Hello dar, Sam, what for you dark
de holedar? "Lord bleess
oney; if dis yer tail comes out, you'll find out what dark de hole! !"

