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can be got elsewhere.

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gents! Read This! ThE alarming increase in the number of fright and the destraction of valuable property, caused by the indiscriminate use of oils, known under the name of petroleum, prompts us to call your special attention to an article which will, wherever ESED, remove the CAUSE of such accidents—We allude to

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### ILLUMINATING PURPOSES.

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primary purpose in the preparation of STELLAR OIL has been to make it PERFECTLY SAFE, thus insuring the lives and property of those who

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4TH, Because it is intensely BRILLIANT, and therefore economical, giving the greatest possible light at the least expenditure to the consumer. Its present standard of SAFETY AND BRILLIANCY will always be maintained,-for upon this the proprietor depends for sustaining the high reputation the STELLAR OIL now

To prevent the adulteration of this with the explosive compounds now know; under the name of kerosene, &c., &c., it is put up for family use in Five Gallon, cans, each can being scaled, and stamped with the trade-mark of the proprietor; it cannot be, tampered with between the manufacturer and consumer. None is genuine without the TRADE-MARK.

turer and emisumer. None is genuine without the TRADE-MARK.

STELLAR OIL is sold only by weight, each can containing five gallous of six and a half pounds each, thus securing to every purchaser full measure. It is the duty and interest of all dealers and consumers of illuminating oil to use the STELLAR OIL only, because it alone is known to be safe and reliable.

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Manufacturers of SIMMONS IMPROVED PATENT FILTERS First premium received at American Institute Fair, 1870. Reversible Hydrant Filters, price \$2.00. Also, Syphon Filters for country use, SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION,

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ON HIGH STREET, EAST OF CARLISLE ST., New Bloomfield, Penn'a.

THE subscriber has built a large and commodi-ous Shop on High St., East of Carlisle Street, New Bloomfeld, Pa., where he is prepared to man-ufacture to order

## Carriages

Of every description, out of the best material.

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built to order, and finished in the most artistic and durable manner.

\*\* Having superior workmen, be is prepared to furnish work that will compare favorably with the best City Work, and much more durable, and at much more reasonable rates.

\*\*\* REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and prompt-

ly done. A call is solicited. SAMUEL SMITH. A YOUNG LADY'S LETTER.

Written to an Aunt one Year After Mar-riage.

MY DEAR AUNT :-- Although you told me when I invited you to my wedding, that I was too young to marry, and not capable of choosing a partner properly, and with due consideration, I know that you feel I was wiser than you thought. In selecting dear Orlando, I have gained a most affectionate and attentive husband, and one who has neither a fault nor a vice. Heavens! what must a girl suffer who finds herself united to a dissipated person, neglectful of her, and disposed to seek the society of unworthy persons, who drink, smoke, and do all sorts of dreadful things!

Thank heaven, Orlando is perfection.

To-day is my eighteenth birth-day, and we have been married a year. We keep house now, and I can make pretty good pie, only the undercrust will be a little damp. However, I think that must be the oven. Once I put peppermint in pudding instead of lemon flavoring; but then Orlanda was trying to kiss me, right before the girl, who didn't much like either of us coming into the kitchen

The flowers are coming up beautifully in the back garden. Among the most numerous is one variety, with a very large leaf, that scratches one's fingers, and don't smell nice. I wonder what it is? Orlando frightens me by talking about weeds; but seeds always come up, don't

Dear Orlando! I come back to him again-so excellent, temperate, and true. Tell all the girls to marry as soon as they can, if they can find a husband like mine.

I have but one trial—business takes him so much from me. A lawyer must attend to his business, you know; and sometimes they carry on the cases till two at night. Often he has examined wit-nesses till half-past twelve, and come home perfectly exhausted. And the things will smoke so that his dear coat quite smells of it. And it makes him ill as it does me, I have to air it and sprinkle the lining with cologne water,

before he dares to put it on again.

I had a terrible fright the other night, dreadful. Orlando had told me that business-I think he said a case of life or death-would detain him late. So I sat up as usual, with a book, and did not worry until one o'clock. After that I was a little anxious, I confess, and caught a cold in my head, peeping through the up stairs window blinds; for, dear aunt, it was not until three o'clock that I heard a cab driving up the street and saw it stop at our door; then I thought I should faint, for I was sure that some dreadful accident had happened to Orlando.

I ran down to open the door, and Mr. Smith, a friend of Orlando's, who is not, I confess, very much to my taste-such a red-faced, noisy man-was just support-

red-faced, noisy man—was just supporting my dear boy up the steps.

"Oh, what has happened?" cried I.

"Don't be frightened, Mrs. White," said Mr. Smith. "Nothing at all, only White is a little exhausted. Application to business will exhaust a man, and I thought I'd bring him home."

" All right, Belle," said Orlando.-Smith tells the truth-I'm exhausted."

And, dear aunt, he was so much so, that he spoke quite thick, and couldn't was kind enough to help him up stairs. and laid him on the bed so prostrated that I thought he was going to die. Then I remembered the French brandy you gave me in case of sickness. I ran to get it.

"Have a little brandy and water, my dear," said L

"The very thing. Smith is exhausted too. Give some to Smith," said he.

And so I reproached myself for not having thought of it before Mr. Smith was gone. But I gave a glass to Orlando, and under Providence I think it saved his life; for, oh, how bad he was.
"Bella," said he quite faltering in his

speech, "the room is going round so fast that I can't catch your eye. And beside there's two of you, and I don't know which is which."

I knew these were dreadful symptoms. "Take a drink, dear," said I, "and I will try to wake Mary, and send her for

the doctor." "No," said he, "I'll be all right in the morning. I'm all right, now. You're a brick, I---- And over he fell, fast

Oh, why do men think so much of money-making? Is not health better than anything else?

Of course as he had laid down in his hat, I took that off first. And I manhat, I took that off first. And I managed to divest him of his cost. But on the banks of a small river, once wishwhen it came to his boots-dearest aunt, did you ever take off a gentleman's boots ? Probably not as you are a single ladywhat a task! How do they ever get 'em on? I pulled and pulled, and shook and wriggled, and gave it up. But it would not do to leave them on all night; so I went at it again, and at last one came off so suddenly; and over I went onto the floor, and into his hat, which I had put there for a minute. I could have cried. And the other came off the same way, just as hard and just as sudden at last. Then I put a soft blanket over Orlando, and sat in my sewing-chair all night.— "A leg of mutton in a boat!" was the Oh, how heavily he breathed! And I answer, shouted from all parts of the had as you may fancy, the most dreadful school-room.

fears. He might have killed himself by over application to business for all that I The perfect ones go first, it is

However, imagine my delight, when at noon the next day, he was able to get up, eat a slice of toast and drink a strong cup of tea, and declared himself much better though his head ached.

How happy I was! I found myself laughing over a little incident that had occurred that afternoon, as though I had never had any trouble. A lady's glove fell out of Orlando's pocket, and the fragments of a bouquet. The bouquet he had of course, bought for me, thinking to be home early, and the glove he found in the street. And I pretended to be jeal-ous and pulled his whiskers for him.

Oh, how differently should I have felt had anything happened to my beloved Orlando! He has not had so exhausting a day since, and I think he sees the folly of overwork; though if courts will keep open so late, what can poor lawyers do? I think it is very inconsiderate of the Judge. I wonder if he has a wifemean old thing.

### A Wonderful Dog.

JOHN" in a letter to the New York Sun thus tells his experience when arriving at his home in that city after a six weeks absence.

Upon my arrival in New York, the first thing I did was to squat down on a curbstone and inhale some pure smell from the gutter. It did me a power of good, I was brought up on that smell. That with one cow's milk is what made me so pisen healthy. I had appeared in the sun so much that a plumber took me for an escaped bronze statue-one of those fellows that look like a dark green Christopher Columbus suffering from toothache. They are made to hold up lamps. He chased me as far as the City Hall Park, when I beheld a wonderful phenomenon and held up my hand. No tongue could express my astonishment; so I got Adams Express to do it for me. I exclaimed. "Wonderful, wonderful!"

"What is wonderful?" says a little to your house before milking." red-headed cuss, who was bulling the market selling shoe strings short.

I said. "How in the name of congealed allspice did them sloops get into the

"Them ain't sloops," says he; "them is derricks. Them is the new Post

I observed to him that I knew it was the new Post Office, and I further remarked that I didn't know but them might be sloops up to the Post Office to get letters of marque.

Then I visited my house. It had been shut up six weeks, and when I arrived "O massa, for nuffin, only—ki ki ki, Bill was right in the door waiting for me i i i, he he he, c e e!" -gas Bill.

JOHN'S WONDERFUL DOG.

I had forgotten something that my dog wished I had remembered. I forgot to leave a hole for him to exit, and I found him extremely dead—deader than a sardine caten in 1808. He was dreadful thin. He had shrunk like he'd been soaked six weeks in alum water. I don't think I ever saw a dog-collar so much too large for a dog as that collar was too large for that dog. His mouth was open like he had died barking. I saw the tail stand up without tottering. Mr. Smith; of my Maltese cat sticking out. He had swallowed her, I pulled the tail, turned the dog inside out, and I had a dead ent Then I pulled the dog's tail, turned the cat inside out, and I had a dead dog. In death they were not divided. I kept vice versaing them until I got tired. I found it more entertaining exercise than dumb-bells-those dumb animals. I have packed them in peppermint to start a circus with.

## "Go Home, Bubby."

A young man, whose moustache is visible by the nid of a microscope was a victim of misplaced confidence a short time ago. He had been particularly sweet on a very young lady, and had previously paid her several visits. The girl's parents, thinking both too young to begin keeping company with each other, gave them a gentle hint to that effect—first by calling the girl out of the room and sending her to bed; and second, by the lady of the house bringing into the room a huge slice of bread and butter with molasses attachment, and saying to the youth, in her kindest manner, "There, Bubby, take this, and go home; it's a long way, and your mother will be anx-

ed to communicate to her pupils an idea of faith. While she was trying to explain the meaning of the word, a small covered boat hove in sight. Seizing upon the incident for an illustration, exclaimed: "If I were to tell you that there was a leg of mutton in that boat you would believe me, would you not, without even seeing it yourselves?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the scholars. " Well, that is faith," said the schoolmistress. The next day, in order to test their recollection of the lesson, she inquired, "What is faith?"

A Lawyer Among Cows.

SQUIRE WICK, a lawyer who fan-"pumpkins," and whose home ain't a thousand miles from the Pine Tree State, was a great favorite with the late Judge Cranch. Once visiting the judge, the latter invited him to walk over his premises. Among other places they visited the barn-yard, and the squire was struck with admiration as he gazed upon the noble herd of cows which had just been driv-en up for milking.—He talked as elaborately of their good points as would a first-rate good stock breeder, when the fact was he knew next to nothing about stock, and some of the good points which he spoke of, caused the judge a hearty laugh

in his sleeve. "Well," said the judge, "which of the cows will you take?"
"Which will I take, your honor?"

said the squire, not knowing the judge's meaning. "Yes, which will you take? I am

going to make you a present of one of them-which shall it be?"

" Really, your honor, this is unexpected, I will not object to the present, but had rather your honor would make the selection, as receivers should not be

" If you accept this present you must make the selection. Being a good judge of stock, you will not be like to cheat yourself." And the eccentric judge smiled to himself.

The squire rubbed his gold-bowed spectacles, and began to view the cows with a critic's precision. After much scrutinizing, he said : "I apprehend, your honor, you would

not like to part with that very fat, short-horned, thick-necked cow?" "I have no choice; make your selec-tion," said the judge his risibles hardly

controlable. "I don't want to rob you of your favorite cow, but if you have no choice, I should prefer the very fat one; she has

many good points."
"No favorite—no robbery at all—the fat cow is yours. My man will drive her

The delighted squire hastened home to inform his wife. In about an hour he saw the "fattest and best cow in the village," as he styled her, driven into his yard, and despatched a sable daughter of Africa to milk her. In a few minutes in came ebony, gigling and laughing.— Squire Wick knew something was to pay, and what he could not conjure. There stood Dinah "round up" laughter, the empty pail dangling by her

"What on earth is to pay, Dinah? what are you laughing for?" asked the squire.

The squire looked at his wife-she at him-then both at Dinah, who had conniptioned" with laughter, and settled down by the door her face covered with her apron, and her laughing machinery shaking her sides at a tremendous rate.

The squire's mad riz.
"Dinah," said he, at the top of his voice, " tell me what's to pay or I'll throw you out of the house."

Dinah rose and mastered herself long

nough to say : "O lor massa, noffin only dat cow of yourn's-a gemmen cow!" and then fell into another fit of laughter.

If you know how a chopfallen looks, a portrait of Squire Wick's countenance would be superfluous.-The way that " very fat, short-horned core" walked back to the yard of Judge Cranch wasn't slow, and the way the Judge shook his sides was a caution to critics.

In a case of assault and battery, where a stone had been thrown by the defendant, the following clear and conclusive evidence was drawn out of a Yorkshire man: "Did you see the defendant throw the stone?" "I saw a stone, and 's pretty sure the defendant throwed it." Was it a largish stone." I should say it wur a largish stone." "What was its size?". "I should say a sizable stone." "Can't you answer definitely how big it was" "I should say it were a stone of some bigness." "Can you give the jury some idea of the stone?" "Why, as near as I can recollect, it was something of a stone." "Can't you compare it to some other object?" "Why, if I wur to compare it, so as to give some notion of the stone, I should say it wur as large as lump of chalk !"

A startling event recently took place in a church where the clergyman adopts rather a strange style of admonition. Speaking of the devil going about like a roaring lion, he said Satan was everywhere in the world-in the camp, in the court, in the theater, in the private houses; and rising with his subject, he said "He is in this church at this very moment;" upon which a sharp cry was raised by a little boy in a pew be-longing to one of the leading families in the congregation. "Aunty, aunty," he shouted, 'take me out! I want to get away." And aunty had to take him out, the boy rushing in terror from the church, not having the heart to stay any longer under the same roof with a personage of whom he had formed so terrible an idea.

### SUNDAY READING.

What is a Gentleman !

In the course of an address to the Leeds Young Men's Christian Association, delivered lately by the Bishop of Manchester, his lordship said:

"Some people think a gentleman means a man of independent fortune—a man who has alather rada in the height

man who has clothes made in the height of fashion by the most expensive tailor—a man who fares sumptuously every day; a man who need not work hard for his daily bread. None of these things make a gentleman—not one of them—nor all of them together. I have known men when I was brought closer in contact with workingmen than, from my changed position, I am brought now-I have known men of the roughest exterior, who had been accustomed all their lives to follow the plough and to look after horses, as thorough gentlemen in heart as any nobleman that ever wore a ducal coronet. mean I have known them as unselfish, I have known them as truthful, I have known them as tender, I have known them as kind, I have known them as sympathizing; and all these qualities go to make what I understand by the term "a gentleman." It is a noble privilege which has been sadly prostituted, and what I want to tell you is that the humblest man in Leeds who has the lowest work to do, yet, if his heart be tender, and pure, and true, can be, in the most emphatic sense of the word, a gentleman."

### Do it Well.

Whatever you do, do it well. A job slighted, because it is apparently unim-portant, leads to habitual neglect, so that men generate insensibly into bad workmen.

"That is a good rough job," said a foreman in our hearing, recently, and he meant that it was a piece of work, not elegant in itself, but strongly made and well put together.

Training the hand and eye to do well, leads individuals to form correct habits in other respects, and a good workman is, in most cases, a good citizen. No one need to hope to rise above their present situation who suffer small things to pass unimproved, or who neglects, metaphorically speaking, to pick up a cent because

it is not a dollar.

Some of the wisest law-makers, the most gifted artists, the most mereiful judges, the most ingenious mechanics rose from the great mass.

Take heart, all who toil all youths in the property of the great mass.

humble situations, all in adverse circumstances, and those who labor unappreciated. If it be to drive a plow, strive to do it well; if only to cut bolts, make good ones, or to blow the bellows, keep the fron hot. It is attention to business that lifts the foot higher on the ladder.

## Plain Talk to Girls.

A girl who looks like a "fury" or 'sloven" in the morning is not to be trusted however finely she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain, viz: A mirror, wash-stand, soap and towel, comb, hair, nail and toothbrushes. Parents who fail to provide such appliances not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon Your dress may or need not be anything better than calico; but with a ribbon or flower or some bit of ornament. you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction that invariably comes with being well dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged and dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, should a neighbor come in. Morover, your self-respect should command decent appareling of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

## Shaking Hands.

There are two small churches in a little village which I know about. the new people who come to stop in the village go to one of the churches and not to the other. Both are neat, both are pretty, both have the pure gospel preached to them, both have good pastors, both have good members.

Now, what draws strangers and outsiders to one church more than to the other? Can you think? Because the people shake hands with them, and are glad to see them. When a stranger comes to town, they take pains to hunt him up and ask him to come to church with them, and make room for them in their pews.

There is as much merit in catering to the humo rous side of our nature as to the sober and sedate. Men and woman were made to laugh and indulge in pleasantries just as much as to pray and fast. Because a face is uncommonly long instead of wide it does not follow that its possessor is a first class saint. We would as soon trust a countenance got up on the broad as on the long guage.

There is no day, however darkly clouded, but hath a brighter sun. And this should be a consolation and hope when all seems dark around.