The V. B. Mrutual
Aid Society of Pennsylvania,



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## PHILADELPHIA OARPETS,



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$T$ Hemanian hing tomed hangig

opposith tyn court hovss,
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Not york
 for doing a Ranking Rusinoss; and knowing, and
for some yean, feeling the great laconvenlence un




an, Carlible,
ovicuis.



## My 10,18 , and 20 ls an enemy.

 Hev" Answer to Cross-Word Enigma in
week's Timss :-" "Vote down the Whiskey."
The Brigadier and the Bull.
$\int$ Here was a Brigadier Ruggles, who War, somehow. A sturdy old Tory he was,
and went over to Novia Scotia after our
war brok war broke out. He wouldn't fight against
the colonies, but King George and the old
country had the strongest pull on him, and country bad the strongest pull on him, and
he couldn't live squarely under a new flag
Iowever However, before '76, Brigadier Ruggles
kept a good house in Berkshire, Massa
chusetts, furnished pretty well all through chusetts, furnished pretty well all through
England. Half the chairs and tables had a history; but the piece lie was proudest
of was a tall old mirror, beveled at the dges of the glass, and set in a carved
bony frame, which some of his wife's folks

- Made -Madam Ruggles they called her-had
Ment over as a present from old Berkstire.
Madam Ruggles' mirror was the fluest thing inside any house in Massachusetts,
and stood in the hall right opposite the front door, so that every one who came to
the house might see it at once. And Brigadior Ruggles' Englinh bull was a long way
the first beast in New England, at least so the Brigadier said, and the up-country far-
mers used to come miles out of their way just to get a look at him. At last one of
them, after he had seen the Brigadier's
bull all around, guessed he knew a Vermon. er who had got a home bred bull, aloug-
si申p of which the Brigadier's bull was of n account. This made the Brigadier rile up
but as they could not settle it by talk, and
$\qquad$ dight with the Brigadier. Well, accordingy, Saturday night before the Boston fair vith his bull. It was too dark to judge oonter's bull was put in the next pen t.
he Brigadier's bull, and they went in to supper. All night Brigadier Raggles tossed
about, thinking about the Vermonter'n ull; ; and the next morning be was that
bad with a fit of colic, that, though he was n elder, Madam Ruggles thought it best
0 let him atop away from meeting. Ac cordingly, slie and the Vermonter went off
in the wagon with the farm-servants, and
and lef the Brigadier by the fire, with a book
of Cotton Mather's sermons, and a chalk Araught at his ellow. Somehow, the
hadn't been gone more than a quarter an hour, when the Brigadier began to better. After reading awhile, he ight, so he gets on his thick boots, just to stroll out in the garden. Sure enough, the ir was just what he wanted, and presently
it came into his head just to drop over to the pens, and see if it was all right with
the bulls. So he opened the garden-gate and stepped across, and looked eagerly into
he penp. There was his bull, all in Lather, marehing up and down on one sid
of the fence, and the Vermonter's bull of the fence, and the Vermonter's bull on
the other, both of them moaning to them ing, and nothing but a gate on the latech 6 hinder them getting at one another. The
Brigadier took up a prong, and leaned over, Brigadier took up a prong, and leaned over,
and tried to coax his bull, which was tame enough to come to him, and be soratche
between the horns, But the boll notice, but kept marching up and down
So the Brigadier watched them both, and fell to comparing them and thinking-
"Well, that Vermonter's bull ain't of any account, ufter all, alongside of my bullho ain't so straight in the back, nor
square in the barrel, nor so thick, io the say, within a hundred weight of my bull." Somehow, as he was golng on thinking
of the bulls, the Brigadier kept on tip-tappling at the basp of the gate, and not mind
ing what he was at with his ing what he was at with his prong, till all
of a sudden be just gave a tip too of a suaden be Just gave a top too much at
the latch, and g'the gate between the peus
swung slowiy open, fuat as the Vermonter's bull came opposite it. Noxt minute th
bulls were together by the horns. Brigadier hallooed right out, though it w Sabbath,
meeting.
Looking again, aud there was the V haunches. Brigadier Raggles wasa brave


## leaning over, and, lays on to the Vermon- ter's bull behind with the prong just as the brute drives down his ow brute drives down his own bull, and breaks his neck in the corner of the pen. Then his neck in the corner of the pen. Then the Vermouter's bull turns around on the Brigadier, and after Brigadier, and after one good look at him puts down his head with a nort of low whistle, and serapes with his fore hoof, meaning misclisef. The Brigndior didn't wait, but made off for the house, slamming wait, but made off for the house, slamming the pen gate and the garden gate behind him. But he hears two crashes, and then him. But he hears two crashes, and then the whistle of the Vermonter's bull coming aftor him, as ho reaches his open front door, and boits through the hall to the | $\begin{array}{l}\text { kitchen } \\ \text { him. } \\ \text { " } \mathrm{Pe}\end{array}$ |
| :--- |

"Perhaps the cuss won't come into the panting behind the kitchen door ; but next moment he heard the Vermonter's buil
stalk into the hall. Then nilence for a
mimute minute, and then the whintle and seraping
again. "What's he up to now?" thought the Brigadier, as he just peeped through
crack. There stood the bull, right
posite his own image in Madam Ruggl posite his own image in Madam Ruggles
miror. $A$ king sarm always hung on the
boeks, with ball, and the Brigadier canght it
down, and made two steps across the floor, and right out into the hall, just in time to
see the Vermonter's bull down his head and go crash into the mirror. The shock
seemed to stagger him, and before he coul turn around, the Brigadier-that mad that ho would have faced all the bulls of Bashan
-steps up to his side, and lets drive just behind his shoulder. The Vermonter's
bull goes over among the broken glass, the Brigadier stands over him, king's arm stil
smoking, when the wagon draws up, and
Madam Ruggles and the Yermonter walked into the haill, fresh from meeting, with the

## One too Many There.

 Our friend Parker knows a certain littlebrother whom he would gladly over to the thither shore, if society had not
such an absurd prejudice tated murder. Young Parker loved Miss
Clamm, the sister of the said babe, and a few evenings ago he called upon the lady
for the purpose of proposing to her. They sat upon the sofa in the front parlor, alone.
As the evening wore on, Parker plucked up courage, nudged over to Miss Clamm's
side of the sofa
and began sone preliminary remarks'gbout his "eternal happi-
ness," his "heart's longing," his "soul's
then idol," his "love's young dream," eto, etc.
Just as he had taken Miss Clamm's little
hand in his, and was about to explain himself, a terrific sneeze was heard beneath to their feet. Parker dragged the sofa
away from the wall, and there lay young Clamm, snickering and chnckling as if he had rich things stored away in his memory.
And when Miss Clamm flew at him and caped he he ran to the door, and standing
there with his hand on the knob, le observed; "Neser you mind! I'm agoin' right
up stairs to tell ma that you and old Parup stairs to tell ma that you and old Par-
ker have bin a sittin' down yer kissin' each a hunggin' like mad; acarryin' on scand'
lus ! I'm going to toll ma-certain. And you jist wait till pap comes home, and if he
don't boot that Parker outen the front door quicker'n lightnin', my name's not William Henry Clamm. Oh! he'll go for you,
mister ! He'tl root around in here like a maniac when he knows you've bin kissin
is! Never you mind!" And then W. H. Clamm faded into the entry,

Paper Making.
The principle of paper making has been change being the material used and the mange being the material used and the
machinery employed. The fibrous substance is cut and bruised in water until it
becomes a fine, soft pulp. This is taken up in a thin even layer upon a framo of fine wire oloth that allows the moisture to pasi
through, when the pulp speedily coagulates into a sheet of paper, The sheets are rast preased between felt, which being re-
noved, the paper is again subjected to preasure, and dried. It is in this state
bibulous, like blotting paper; but the dieets are now
For printing paper, however, the size is
added to the pulp in the engine. Som dea may be formed of the improvement when it is stated that whereas by the hand proceus the paper took more than thre
months to complete, the rags may now b pat into the mill one day, and the paper bo tibrous vegetable substance exista that may not be turned to use in this manufacturo
Jacob Christian Schaffer, of Ratisbon, 1705, wrote a work on experiments in making is printed on sixty varioties of paper, made in 1786 do Vilotte publialied in London amall book priuted on paper made fron
marsh mallow ; at the cnds are leayes or paper manufactured at Bruges from twenty iiffermet plante, such as nettloes, hops, reedna
ote. But these, as well as straw, can only be considered as substitutes to supply th deflecency of rags, not
seding that material.

## A Dutch Patient.

$\mathrm{O}_{\text {autumn, I was bue }}^{\mathrm{N} \text { a quiet morning in the latter part of }}$ autumn, I was busy in my office preparing for an early drive. Suddenly a gen-
tleman who was a stranger to me, atepped
into the oflice, and without speaking theman who was a stranger to me, stepped
into the office, and without speaking
sought a chair. At this apparently uncivil intrusion I did not feel surprined, since if
is not unusual for persons, in this latitude sspecially, to net as though they regarded
the "Doctor's office" as a kind of omnibum the mony. Having finished my preparations, turned to him, wh
sation tzok place:
"Good morning

Good morning, sir, how do you do ? "Ob, feel zick.
"How is you
"How is your family, sir
"Oh, I dont know an any of dem is zick
hnst now-I ditend hear dem say an shast no
ding""
Not k
anxious
anxious now to gather, at least, by which I might guess at the object of hit vinit, I said to him:
"How in the heal "How
da, I tond know of any one bein' zick is purdy vell." now ; I sink efory bodty
Feeling myself "protty well", cornered
now, I said to him : "Well, sir, if I ean do anything for you I shall, be glad to do
it-my horses are waiting and I must go to he country
Hesitatin
Hesitating a fow moments, he slowly
raised his arm, and showing lifis wrist covered with rash, said: "Vell, Toctor, vat
you call dat 9 " "You have the itch, sir; how did you
come th get that ?", and now drawing a long and deep sigh-such an one as the
purely innoceut only can draw-he said:
"Now, Toetor, I shust dell you how dis vas." "Dere is a man-he lifs up on de moun-
dain-und I bin up dere more dimes, und I alvays sot dem vas nice beoples. Aboud
doo veeks ago, Bill Shones, he cum dere, und he say, 'now, Shon, you bedter not to,
on de moundain or you gid someding.' on de moundain or you gid someding,'
Vell, I sot as Bill Shones vas shast goin' to vool me, und on Zaturday I vas bloughin' und 1 yust sot, now, Bitl Shones, you
not vool me in dat vay anyhow. Den I onhitched my orses, und vent home und vash-
ed me all ofer, und tressed me, und den I shust how dis vas. Vow, Toctor, I been up dare les vas niice und giean, and did'nt nefer rot
anyding else. De old man vas dare, und de old voman, und de gals; und den aftera vile
dey fetch some abbles und pies, und ve vas eaden dere und den afder vile de old beobles
vent to bet. Den one of dem gals, sle did go how dis vas-und dat oder vone und megolt; so I dook my gheer und I vent up at do site of dat gal-now, Tootor, I shust dell
you-und I pud my arm round her und zot
dare a vile und den-den I dit daro a vie, bund den-dist Iok scotquese her;
und now, by tam, shust look yot got" The first Altice in Califerula. The first Alcalde, in 1851, in Yereka,
California, was known as "Cuteye Fo, ter," but he left no docket, and soon ran
away, and George C. Vail reigned in his stoad. No law book was over used in his
court; he decided each asse on its own coart; he deciaed each casse on its own
merits, writing out the full history, and
his docket is brought before him, a boy had driven a team from Oregon, and worked all winter ror a man, who declined to pay. He sold
out in the spring and was leaving suddenly when, on complaint of the boy, Vail and
two constables stopped him on the road. two constables stopped him on the road.
It was proved that he had reeeived three thousand dollar
clared himself
denying the boy's claim. Judgo Vail de-
cided in these words: "Constable, stand
this man on his head, shake him well, and
seo if you can't hear something drop!",
No sooner said than done. A vigorous
shaking brought to light a wallot contain-
ing two thousand dollars in gold dust; the
boy received his elaim of three handred
dollars, the fudgo and constables took an
ounce apiece for their trouble, and the
defendent went his way a lighter man.-
Justice like this was cheap at three ounces.


Standing in a group of gentlemen the
other evening, when a young lady passed,
one of the paty one of the party remarked: "What a pity so fine a looking young lady
nhoould mako hersolf so ridiculous by such an effceted walk," Nature had made her
upright and womanly in form, but in her zeal to emulate the Grecian bend or some other outlandish folly slie had contracted the habit of walking as if she had a contor-
tion of the spine, and the Clinese athoes on her feot. And she is a fair representative as God made them, they constantly trying to improve on nature, and invariably make a botch of the business. If these effected Misses only know how much merriment
they excite among those whose admiration hey excite among those whose admiration
they court, they would quickly "reform it altogether." When a censible man wants a wife, bo sure be will not select her from the artificial hunohbacke and paoing orystal toes of moek fashion.

A Powerfol Argument. A fow days ago, a tall, rough looking
ountaineer entered the Union Railroad cket office at Denver, and, through miske purchased a ticket for Now York via
the Kinsas Paoific line, when he wanted to 0 Kinsas the Unino line, when he wanted to over this fact until after the ticket had been paid for, and on asking the agent to change it, the hatter refused to do so.
"You wont change this ticket then,
replied the agent, "you have yor ticket and I have the money for it,
nd if you want a ticket over the other oute you will have to pay for it."
Very quietly the Cket into a small roll ; very serenely he row from under his coat-tail a six-shooter zer ; coolly and deliberately he stuck the and sticking the ugly looking thing Lhrough the little aquare window of the
ticket office; and almost into the agent's chet office; and almost into the agent's
hice, and speaking in the tone that left no oubt of his determi
ourseif and change it, or I'll blow it clean hhrough you !"
The ticket nd without any more words from the aying, "I just thought I could ind away, change his mind a leetle,"

An Affectionate Lion. ill become attached to those who treat im kindly. One was brought from India, and on the passage grew very fond of a
sailor who had charge of him. His name was Nero. On being shut up in a cage in
London ho grew sulky, and was very fieree when any one came near him.
One day, a fow weeks after Nero had
been shut up in his new prison, a party of
ailors visited the met sailors visited the menagerie, and were
warned by the keeper not to go too near he lion who every now and then growled All at once one of these sailora ran up to oct, 'What thrusting in his hand, eried
"The lion instantly left off feeding and growling, sprang up on the bars of the Jack patted him on the head, and the lion
rubbed his hand with his whiskers like a cat, showing evident ${ }^{\prime}$ Ah "' said Jack, turning to the keepastonished ' nates and you see he isn't like some folks ; Anecdote of Greeley.
The following aneedote is related of Mr .
Greeley, who is well known to have Greelcy, who is well known to have been
throughout life a stanch advocate of tem perance. Through all the campaign he sat
at public dimers and suppers where wine and spirit flowed freely, but he never pass
ed the bottle or touched the liguor himel ed the bottle or touched the liquor himself. principles were generally puzzled what to do when they came to the row of glasses Usonting his place, as the fronted all others.
Usually they were directed by a look o cesturo of the master of coremonies
pass him by in silence, but on one occa in apparent breach of hospitality.
"Hadn't ye better take something, Sir, oget up an appetite, like, after your long
ide, Sir ?"' the hospitable Hibernian whis pered to the startled sage. "A little
brandy-and-water, now, would do ye good The heartiness of the appeal touched the philosopher. He recognized the ring of relented at the idea of depressing such sterling virtue by a continued refuasal.
"Brandy-and-water?" said he. "Well "Brandy-and-water9" said he. "Well,
Pat, III take half that to oblige you. Give ne the water, and let nome one clse have Awhward Blunder of a New York Clergy-
man. The almost eriminal blunder of a New
York clergyman brought a youthful pair nto an embarrassing predicament, in Prov-
idence, R. I., a fow days ago. Ho cawe there, and without consulting tho law govdd to perform the ceremony that purported unite the man and woman in the bond
of matrimony. After the lapse of a littl ame the deluded couple awoke to the consclousness that they were not legally man
and wife, the clergyman, who alope officiated, not being domiciled in that State. A visit to the clergyman in Now York, and the diliomma; but suppono either party it the meantime lind repented the choice wond not in serious responsibil
upon the negligent olergyman?
"Purse proud individual. "Do you and dollars?" "Yes," was the reply, "1
and

Lج" A certain country squire, conceiving that the word "claus" was in the plumal
number, would often talk of a "claw" in inan Act of Congress.

