All advertisements for a shorter pe-giod than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and it not paid he person ordering them will ue neld; osponsible for the money.

Poetry.

TENNYSON'S NEW POEM.

The Charge of the Heavy Brigade Balaklava, October 25, 1854

The Charge of the Gallant Three Hundred.

The Heavy Brigade. Down the hill, down the hill, thous ands Russ ans. Thousands of horsemen draw to the

valley-And stayed. For Scarlett and Scarlett's three

hundred were riding by, When the points of the Russian lances broke in on the sky ;

And he called ; "Left wheel into line," and they wheeled and obeyed. halted, he knew not why.

And he turned halfround and he his trumpter sound "To the charge," and he rode on ahead, as he waved his blade, To the galfant three hundred, whose glory will never die. . .

"Follow and up the hill!" Up the hill, up the hill, followed the Brigade.

The trumpet, the gallop, the charge and the might of the fight. Down the hill slowly thousands Russians

Drew to the valley and halted at last on the height. With a wing pushed out to the left. and a wing to the right.

But Scarlett was far on ahead, and he dashed up alone Through the great gray slope of men And he whirled his sabre, he held his

Like an Englishman there and then. And the three that were nearest him followed with force.

Wedged themselves in between hors and horse, Fought for their lives in the narrow

gap they had made, Four amid thousands; and up the hill up the hill

Galloped the gallant three hundred the Heavy Brigade. 111.

Fell like a cannou-shot, Ruest like a thumlerholt

Crashed like a hurricane, Broke through the mass from below. Drove through the midst of the foe, Plunged up and down, to and fro, ode, flashing blow up on blow Brave Inniskillings and greys, Whirling their sabres in circles of light,

And some of us, all in a maze. Who were held for a while from the fight And were only standing at gaze

When the dark, muffed Russian crowd Polded its wings from the left and the

And rolled them around like a cloudwere we.

When our own good red coals sank from sight. Like drops of blood in a dark gray

And we turned to each other, muttering all dismayed : "Lost are the gallant Three Hundred,

the Heavy Brigade !" Ay ... 1V. But they rode like Victors and Lords,

In the heart of the Russian hordes. They rode, or they stood at bay ; Struck with the sword-hand and

slew : Down with the bridle-hand drew The foe from the saddle, and threw Under foot there in the fray ;

Raged like a storm, or stood like a In the wave of a stormy day ; Till suddenly, shock upon shock,

Staggered the mass from without ; For our men galloped up with a cheer and a shout. And the Russians surged and wavere

and reeled Up the hill, up the hill, up the hill out of the field, Over the brow and away. -

Glory to each and to all, and the charge that they made ! Glory to all the Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade,

If your sister, while tenderly engaged in a tender conversation with her sweetheart, asks you to bring a wash. glass of water from an adjoining room, you can start on the errand, but you need not return. You will not be missed, that's certain-we've noen it tried. Don't forget this,

little boys. geods store and inquired for a slow. at her service. "Yes, but I want o







VOL. 19. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA. MARCH 23, 1882.

NO. 32

A Texas Mother In Law.

A tall woman, wearing a sun bonof the sharpening of a saw :

"Be you the galoot what locks me : folks up !" "I regret to say that I am occa-

ionally obliged to resort to such extrems measurer with refrictory per sons."

"I know all that; but be you the galoot ?"

"Yes, madam." "Why didn't you say [so when ! asked you !"

"I did." treat me like a lady, I'll fold you up Fredericksburgh !" Then he looked at the host that had and sit down on you," and she snapped her eyes some more like a

> forcements right away, and plenty mit Hooker, eh?" of them.

"/ want that dirty little whelp talk to him on business, but he roadt !" evades me .- If I could only get a "No." chance to carees him once more !" and she breathed bard and gritted son nor Lee-not mit Hooker nor is not a saloon within a mile of his city of pretty women'-for another sung several s renades sly his pocket for a police whistle. "What did he do !"

at the Fair Grounds."

comparison as that. Did you ever der same place !" remonstrate with him ?"

"You bet I did. I drawed him you should have heerd him calling M. Quan. me 'mother darling' and 'pet,' but Providence was agin me. His could not reason with him any more. Just again," and she sighed heavily.

yourself so much.

"I am calm I like to talk about these family secrets. It calls up sacred reccollections. It makes me think of my darters fast husband. him. His har didu't give. He was game. He sassed back, but, L ord inquest. That was at Arkansas be- swelling eyes. Ohlmen for the charge and the battle fore I moved to Galveston. There was some of his remains in one corner of the yard, and a few more remains hanging on the fence and there was right peart of him wrapped around the axe-handle. The jury knew me, so they brought in a news recently." verdict of justifiable suicide, or homicide, or something like that. And now to think of this pesky lit-Through the forests of lances and tle, worthless, spindle shauked, goggle eyed whelp getting clear off, excepting a few pounds of har. I want you to find him for me. You can know him by the brands I made on him with the hot skillet. Wanted to ampertate my jaw the little brassy whelp! Said my mouth was

like a gate, be did ?" The official said be would bunt for him, and let her know. As she went out, she snapped her syes significantly at the official, and remarked

"You had better find that prodigal son, or thar'll be music at these beadquarters .- Galveston News.

dust comin' out e' me mouth."

The question at Leadville is not how to get rich but how to get

A man's character is like a face ;

It would be money in the vest-

ot experiencing tre of the last car

"May Be So."

After looking over the battle field A very good authority says :

son in dis fight f"

. No

der plank road !" 'No I wasn't."

"Not under Lee ? But dot Shen- thodox when he says : eral Lee vhas au awful fighter.

"No." "What do you want ?" asked the fight all der time. I feels sure you will be sure to get into communica-

"No."

beats me all oafer !"

"In Canada!" he whispered.

Around the Corner.

"Be calm, madam; do not excite filled with pecans.

"Yes, sir," he replied, "that's where they came from."

"Many up there ?" "Plenty of them."

"I'll sell you a whole peck for what a time they had holding the fifty cents," said the man, with

know any news ?"

very dull up our way." "Don't you know anything !" "Well, I believe I did hear some

"What was it?" asked the repor-

ter, cracking a pecan. buckshot in him where I live."

"Who shot him ?" "I did."

"What did you shoot him for !" asked the reporter, aghast.

"For stealing some of my pecaus man, reaching under the seat for his look upon, and much to be desired for mei frau. Was saagsht?" shotgun.

peared around the corner.

Train.

"Are you dry, Pat ?" "Dry's not car nearest the engine is exposed to it. the word ; shake, and you'll see the th least dust , and that the rear car And the mouths of all that were dich g'esenna hob-so farra well." train at moderate speed, or any thereby. train standing still, a collision is And in the course of time it came One secret any man can keep possible from another train in the also to pass that others annifed it : -if he has a balky horse-he rear, in which the last car receives and they were taken suddenly with men," said one rustic to another, on has either to keep the secret or the the first shock. Again, the engine fits, and they did sneeze, with a the ferryboat the other day; "but pocket of some man to invent a trap a stone without detriment, while the did look exceedingly silly. to catch a train when one's watch is last car, having nothing to draw it And yet others cunningly wrought Why, last month her husband died friend.

Prout Journal

Ruil - ment s-

EVUI

The Night Season.

net, came in the office of the chief of of Chancellorsville I went back to "They that be drunken, are drunken earth; and the merchantmen waxed police, and, sitting down hard on the brink house for dinner. During in the night." Not only drauken. rich by the commerce thereof. the end of a bench, wiped her nose, my absence a little red-headed man ness, but every other vice, holds. And it came to pass the saints of anapped her eyes at the chief, and had arrived, and he was introduced high carnival under the cover of the Most High defiled themselves asked in a voice that reminded one by the woman as her brother-in-law. night. As with the lower animals, therewith; even the poor who As soon as I came in he began on among which a certain kind go to could not buy shoes, nor bread, nor their nests and secluded nooks at books for their little ones, spent "Vash you nneer Sheneral Shack- night, while others are beasts of their money for it.

sphlendid sheneral, und he like to will without restraint. After dark he

der the lapels of their coats, that his joys. The rest of the story may Sophronia Spriggs speedily, Sam. will leave ideas in the mind of your be told in the colloquy waich on "So soon ?" said Sam, standing

child that will never be effaced, sued: There are men here who have heard Widower ._ "Well, Sally; Ich amillingly, " specially since Sire a salacious song, and they never will gleich dich. Du bisht m'r evva miner shows such spirits." So Sam, some-"Believe I'll try a few," quizzed forget it. They will regret having sould'n recht angenehmisch model, what scared, sauntered abouty, shak-It was real fun to remonstrate with the reporter, taking a big handful of heard it to the end of their lives. I Denksht dudu kensht mich gleicha? ing stupendously; Sam solikenizes. do not believe in a child's seeing Girl.-"Ei, w'rum net?"

Tobacco-A Parable.

of the scare.

life, as it is called, with its lust and Widower .- "Well, du susht, 's Short's spouse, sounds splendid wickedness, to have all his imagina- gookt os von ich bissel im a hurry suppose she should say she shan't "" tion set on fire with the flames of weer; over wos is d'r wert dos Sam soon spied Sophia starching "Only want a few. Say, do you bell. Nobody gets through this m'r so long wort; won's dich suit shirts, singing softly : seeing Sam fiee but they are burned, burned, don suits mich aw." "Not a bit, sir; everything is burned; and they can never get rid Girl .- "Well, hull d'r porrah don ly. Sam stammered shockingly --

which, though exceedingly small, drin."

"There was a man got eighteen being cast into the ground, grew, Widower, -"Na, net gons so stor- suddenly. and became a great plant, and spread rick, Sally. Ich hob now 'n proposi- "Sire shot sixty snipe, Saturday,

the front car. The safest is pro- were seized with a violent spitting; more girls to conquer, while Sally, spouse." bably the last car but one in a train and they did spit, even in ladies' wiping her spectacles with her gingare fewer chances of accidents to of Hosts. And the saints of the of her long-postponed, but now cru--Reading Times.

and front cars of a train will often great mighty sneeze, insomuch that we've got a woman over there in A milkman makes as excellent ward—car, the rear car is probably suck vehemently at the end thereof, plate off the front door, had his age complimentary tickets to the city of are painters, fragrant, and quick to the city of are painters, fragrant, and quick to the city of are painters, fragrant, and quick to the city of are painters, and quick to the city of are painters, fragrant, and quick to the city of are painters, and quick to the city of are painters. andidate so A office. Practice with the most unasfe into train The and did look very grave and calf- added, and then nailed on to his cof- ficers read as follows: "Admit cure. permits him to safest seat is probab! wear the cen- like; and the excess of their tor- fin. Said she guessed she'd be bearer and one wife." "vover and for- wanting a new name on the door

And the cultivation thereof became a great migh ty, business in the

prey, and only leave their abodes at And the Lord was greatly disnight, in which they can carry, on pleased therewith, and said "I tell you dot whach an awful their mischief more concealed; so "Wherefore this waste; and why field's sole surviving shoemaker fight, my frendt. Blood poured out whilst many people enjoy the bless. do these little ones lack bread and Shoes soled, sewed superfluely. shost like it whas raining. Maybe ing of home at night, others turn shoes and books? Turn now your you whas under Sheneral Lee, up night into day, and under the cover fields into corn and wheat; and put Short, sewed hirts, stitched sheets of darkness follow after sin. Henry this evil thing far from you; and be stuffed sofas. Simon's six ston Ward Beecher is thoroughly or separate, and defile not yourselves sturdy sons, Seth, Samuel, Step en any more; and I will ble-s you and Saul, Silas, Shadrach, s 11 sundries "If you want to make the ruin of cause my face to shine on you. Soher Seth sold saddles, stirrups "You didn't sir; and if you don't Maybe you whas mit Early, up at a child sure, give him liberty after But with one accord they all ex- sagacions Stephen sold silks, sating dark. You cannot do anything near- claimed ; "We cannot cease from shawls; skeptical Saul sold silve er to insure his damnation than to chewing, snuffing and puffing—we spoons shell shell sold salves

Matrimonial Match-Making. official, looking as if he needed rein- whas mit Early. Maybe you whas tion with people who will under- A pretty good story is told of a Simon's second son Samuel saw mine all his good qualities. I do recently widowed husband, who Sophia Sophronia Spriggs somenot like to speak to parents about lives about an hour's ride from where-sweet, sensible, smart. "Not mit Hocker down here! their children; but there are thou- Reading, and who, though having Sophia Spriggs, Sam soon showest what married my darter. I want to Den you what mit Sedgwick up der sands who think their child cannot followed to rest the remains of his strange symptoms. Sam seldom do wrong. Their child will not lie, deceased wife only some eight or stood selling saddles, sold slowly when his tongue is like a bended nine weeks ago is already easting Sam sighed sorrowfully, sought "Vhell, by golly ! Not mit Shack- bow ; he will not drink, when there his eyes towards Reading-"the Sophia her teeth, until the official felt in Sedgwick ! Vhell ! Vhell ! Dot father's house where he is not as life-partner. The aforesaid widower ly. Simon storme !, scowled se well known as one of its own decan- is in comfortable circumstances, verely, said Sam seemed so silly sing Both of us fell to and began eat- ters; he never does iniquitious the pretty well advanced in years, ing such senseless songs, strutting "He told my darter that he would ing, and nothing further was said things, when he is reeking in filth. Being somewhat unacquainted with spendthrift, scatter-brained simplegive 320 acres of land, with a gold until the meal was finished and we Nineteen out of every twenty allow- the fair dames of our city, and be- ton. mine on it, to anybody who would had gone out to look at some old ed perfect freedom at night will be ing anxious to precipitate matters "Softly sire," said sweet Sally. ampertate my jaw with a boot-jack. cannon wheels in the yard. Then wounded by it. There is nothing as rapidly as possible, sought the "Sam's smitten-Sam spied some He said my mouth was like the gate my friend put his hand on my shoul- more important than for a child to aid of a personal friend resident sweethert sagacionsly. der, lowered his voice and said : be at home at night ; or, if he is here, to assist him to a good and Sentimental, silly school-box, "He meant, I suppose, it was "My frent, if you whas not mit abroad, you should be with him. If speedy choice. This was readily smarled Simon. Smitten I stop such never shut. I don't see how ever Lee nor Shackson nor Hooker in dis he is to see any sights or take any granted. The widower and his stuff." Simon sent Sally's snuff-box he came to make such a ridiculous fight maybe you und me whas in pleasure, there is nothing that he Reading friend soon after met, and spinning, seized Sally's scissors, should see that you should not see it was not very long. "just the girl scattered several spools, smashed "Maybe so. Where were you!" with him. It is not merely that the be could like," was found. The ob- Sally's spectacles. child should be broken down, but ject of the widower's visit was stat- "Sneaking, scoundred!" Simon with one hand, while I basted him rode away, but I wouldn't have and to find a passage into a man's brain, no less than the assurance that he swiftly. him with a long handled skillet, and swered him for a hundred dollars .- As an eel if he wriggle across your had pleaty of this world's goods to Sally sighed sadly; sammens

The reporter hastily replaced the So they put forth their hands and parrisher baner du; dos ich net mit seem saying, 'Samuel Short, So- 182. Weavers and went by Miss M. E. The reporter hastily replaced the So they put forth their bands and narrisher baner du; dos ich net mit seem saylug. Sander Short, Son pecans in the wagon, and after call-did chew thereof. And some it ing the countryman Colonel, disapmade sick, and others to vomit most tion. Ich wet leaver 'n alder blinder seek some sequestered spot; some some se And it further came to pass that rechtshafa korraschra dæt, os wie shall sing soul-stirring strains, sweet The Salest Place in a Railroad those who chewed it became weak mit dir gæ wie do sogsht. So, good songsters silence secret signings; and unmanly, and said we are en- bye; fordt mit dir; gae 'hame woo sylphs shall-" Sophia snickered, It is very well known that the slaved and can't cease from chewing du hær koomsht; do bisht anyhow so Sam stopped. "Sophia," said

"You may talk about your mean 1000 007 1.

Simon Short's Story.

The following may serve as ar amusing pastime for either general or rhetorical reading :

Shrewd Simon short sewed +h -+ Seventeen summers' speeding storms, spreading sunshine say Simon's small, shabby shop stil standing staunch : saw Simon's self same squesking sigh swinging swift ly, specifying "Simon Short, Smith-Simon's sedulous spouse, Sall, "So! Vhell, dot Early he whas a leave him liberty to go where he are slaves."—Christian Sorretary. shoe strings, soaps, saws, skates Silas sold Sally S hort's stuffed sofar

Some seven summers since

across the kitchen table by the bair He called "got-bye" after me as I there are thoughts that never ought ed, and the comeliness of his person stopped speaking, started she pward

carpet will leave his slime, which no support a wife handsomely, served ing Sam, she spoke sympathizbrushing can ever efface, so there are to have a caletary influence upon ingly, "Sam," said she, "Sire seems thoughts that never can be got rid his terdy-found sweetheart, who, singularly snappish; so, sonny, stop "You picked the pecans on Onion of, once permitted to enter; and though regretting the seeining une strolling streets, stop smoking, stop as like as not we will never meet Creek you say, said a Austic report there are individuals going round due haste of the proposal, at last singing screnades styly, stop short, ter to a young man, on a wagon with obscene books and pictures, un consented to become the partner of sell saddles sensibly; see Sophia

still. "So soon, surely," said Sally, "Sophia Sophronia Short, Sam she stopped, saluting Sam smiling-

grawt rei, dos der druvvel fon der "spl-spl-splendid summer season. hochstzic schnell sei, for du whorst Sophia." "Somewhat sultry," sugshoon amobil g'heirt. Ich was tsu gested Sophia. "Sar-sar-sartain. Then shall the kingdom of Satan saage gor nix d' waga 'xcept wos ich said Sam-(silence seventeen sebe likened to grain of tobacco seed ; so has in de tseitings mit shtories conds) - "Selling saddles still, Sam!" "Sar sartain," said Sam, starting war

its leaves rank and broad, so that tion. Da weetht m'r sin evva gons said Sophia. "Sho!" said Samhuge and vile worms formed a habi- from mitnonuer. Now, suppose, du (silence seven'y-seven seconds), age and vile worms formed a habifrom mitnonner. Now, suppose, du (silence seven'y-seven seconds).

death mit mere tsu miner hæmet ga See sister Sue's sun-flowers," said it flor. Treme at flor. Treme time, that the sons of men looked sex wochs. D'no woun du mich silence. Such sprightly sauciness out of my wagon," said the country- upon it, and thought it beautiful to recht goot soohst, don nem ich dich stimulated Sam strangely : so suddenly speaking, sentimentally, Sam. 107. Tom Yorke's Legacy, by Edward to make lads look big and manly. Girl.—"Wei, usht des, du alder uel said, "Sophia, Susan's sun flowers list. Tom Thidder's Greens, by Charles cola-brenner hovva won ehr mich sylvan shade-sparkling streams nix wert ; ich hob boes g'hot eb ich Sam, solemnly. "Sam," said she-"Sophia stop smiling, Sam Short's of the train is generally safer than enslaved became foul; and they And the widower left in quest of sincere. Sam's seeking some sweet

She stood silently. "Speak! 80of more than two cars; that is, there parlors, and in the house of the Lord ham apron, sighed as she thought phia, speak ! such silence speculates sorrow." "Seek Sue, Sam," said Sothis than any other. If it is a way Most High were greatly plagued elly-blighted matrimonial prospects phia." So Sam sought Sue Spriggs. Sue Spriggs said, "Sartain." - Gradatim, in Manheim Sentinel.

> How to acquire short-hand-bother a busy buzz saw.

The lumberman floats his logs run over a broken rail or a cow, or their eyes alled with tears and they Alameda who takes the pie." down stream and intorduces them to they are infalliable in Black Ache. "Kinder close, is she?" "Close! the circular saw as his buzz 'em Netvous Debility, and all Kidney

A man who is always in a stew generally goes to pot.

THE PURT

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SEEK

health and avoid sickness Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

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Leave the track. Next to the for- fire to one end thereof, and did blamed if she didn't take the dooring his show in Salt Lake City his ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS

ter and the Get ALLCOCK'S