EMOCRA MONTROSE

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY NOV. 23, 1870.

VOLUME XXVII, NUMBER 46,

Business Cards.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

MONTROSE, PA.

ERITHOLF & PICKETT-Real Estate Agents, (at A.W. Rertholf's office, Att'y at Law,) in Brick Book, over Wilson's store. All those desiring to sell or purchase real estate in Pennsylvanis, New Jersey and New York, will do well to call or address us, with stamp-seclosed. They are advertising extensively in the above territory. Best af references given, if desired. A. w. Bestriol.F.

Nov. 16, 1370.—y

CHARLES N. STODDARD, Dealer in Boots and Shors, Hats and Caps. Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office the one heretofore occupied by R. B. & G. P. Little. on Main street, Montrose, Pa. (April 20. L. B. LITTLE. GEO. P. LITTLE. E. L. BLAKESLER.

C'C. PARROT. W. H. McCAIN B. McKenzie. C. C. Paueot, W. H. McC McKENZIE, FAUROT & CO.

Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses and Shnes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Moutrose, i's , ap. 1, 70,

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. Shop in the new Postomee building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1869. And far in heaven, the while, The sun that sends the gate to wander here, Pours out on the fair earth his quiet smile— The sweetest of the year.

P. REYNOLDS,

AUCTIONRER—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchanize—also attends at Vendues. All orders left at my house will receive prompt attention. [Oct. 1, 1859—tf

O. M. HAWLEY, DEALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth-ing, Paints, Oils, etc., New Milford, Pa. [Sept. 8, 69. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G'i, Bond village. Sept. 1st, 1853.—U

LAW OFFICE. CHAMBERLIN & MCCOLLUM, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office in the Brick Block over the Bank.

[Montrose Ang. 4, 1869.

J. B. McCollum.

Bank. A. CHAMBERLIN. A. & D. R. LATHROP, DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries.

crockery and glassware, table and pocket entlers. Paints, oils, do stuffs, Hais, brois and shores, bull-latter, Perfumery & Brick lineck, adjoining the Bank, Montrose. [August 11, 1833, -11].

A Laymor, B. R. Lazumor.

A. O. WARREN, TTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension, and Exem on Claims attended to. Office fit nor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, 199].

W. W. WATSON, ATTORNEY HT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office with 1 F. Fuch. [Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.

M. C. SUTTON, Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent, Friendsville, Pa.

C. S. GILBERT. Auctioncor. Great Bend, Pa.

AMIELY, U. S. Auctioneor.
Aug. 1, 1809. Add. ess, Brooklyn, Pa

JOHN GROVES. FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Mohtrose, Pa. Shop of Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate sty cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SHITH, . 1 C KERS.—F14 jaug. 1, 1869.

H. BURRITT, PRALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crocker Hardware, Iron Stoves, Drugs, Oils, and Paint Boots and Shoes, Hate & Caps, Fors, Buffal Rober Groceries, Provisions, C.-c., New Milford, Pa.

DR. E. P. HINES,

Has permanently located at Friendsville for the pur pose of practicing medicine and surgery in all it-branches. He may be found at the Jackson House. Office boars from 8 a. m., to 8 p. m. Friendsville, Pa., Aug. I. 1853. STROUD & BROWN,

PIRE AND LIFE INSTANCE AGENTS. At business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office fest dues north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Public Arenne, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869. BILLINGS STEOUD, - CHARLES L. BROWN

JOHN SAUTTER, RESPECTFULLY announces that he is now pre-pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the mos-lashionable Style, warranted to fit with clegane nd case. Shop over the Post Ofnce, Montrose, Pa.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office opposite the Tarbell House, near the Court House, Aug. 1, 1869.—If

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's Barre Store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, Aug. 1, 1825.—66

AREL TURRELL,

ABBELL RUBBELLAR,

Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Varmishes, Win v
Glass, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa,

ner, Stone-ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery Glis
Trussees, Guns, Ammunition, Knivas, Spectacles
Brussees, Fancy Gadas, Jeweiry, Perfa vr., &c.—

being fone of the mest numerous, extensive, and

valuable collections of Goods in Sucquehanan Co.—

Established in 1848.

D. W. SEABLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [au]

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. GARDNER, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Give-especial attention to diseases of the Heart and diagra and all Eurrical diseases. Office over W. B. Denn.a, Boards at Scarle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1869.

RERNS & NICHOLS,

DEAL MRS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye of an Paints, Oils, Vernish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy, art. Cas, Faicant Medicines, Perfumery and Totlet Articles, Expressoriptions carefully compounded.—Public Avenue, above Searle's Hotel, Mostrose, P. A. B. Burse, Assos Nicuola. Aug. 1, 1869,

DR. E. L. HANDRICK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizen of Friendsvillend vicinity. Exp Office inthe office of Dr. Leet Boards at J. Hosford's.

PROF. MORRIS,

Fig. Hayti Barber, returns his thanks for the kind pat-ronage that has enabled him to get the best rest—hi is i hay nt time to bell the whole story, but come and see for yourseves 257 at the Old Stand, No loud laughing allowed in the shop. [April 13, 1870.

GOLD JEWELRY.

A New and large supply, Montrose, Nov. 24, 1869. ABEL TURRELL

CONGRESS WATER,

Poet's Corner. Autumn Woods.

Ere in the Northern gale nmer tresses of the trees are gone The woods of autumn, all around our vale, Have put their glory on.

The mountains that unfold wide sweep, the colored landscape

Seem groups of giant kings in purple and in That guard enchanted ground

I roam the woods that crown The upland, where the mingled splendors glow; Where the gay company of trees look down On the green field below.

My steps are not alone In these bright walks; the sweet southwest, a

nestling, where the painted leaves are strewn Along the winding way. And far in heaven, the while,

Where now the solemn shade-

Verdure and bloom where many branches mee So grateful when the noon of summer made Let in through all the trees.

Come the strange rays; the forest depths are bright Their sunny colored foliage, in the breeze. Twinkles like beams of light.

The rivulet, late unseen Where, flickering through the shrubs, its waters Shines with the image of its golden screen And glimmering of the sun.

Lover to listening maid might breathe his flan Nor mark, within its roseate canopy, Her blush of malden shame

Oh! Autumn, why so soon Depart the hues that make the forests glad Thy gentle wind and thy fair, sunny noon And leave thee wild and sad?

Forevor in thy celered shades to stray; Amid the kisses of the soft south-west To roam and dream for ave :

Ah! 'twere a lot too blest,

And leave the vain, low strife That makes them mad-the tug for wealth and power; The passions and the cares that wither life

And waste the little hour. ON LIFE.

Say what is life? A fleeting dream, Half past c'er yet begun, The struggling, half unconscious glean Of Winter's clouded sun; One arid waste of cares and toars Coeval with our breath. Which grow but with the tide of years,

And culminate in death. A tender flower is opening bloom Ere night has spread her shroud of gloom To save it from decay, It pines and fades-its lovely head Bedecks its native earth— No more its pristine glory is shed

Around its place of birth. Such and so transient is our part Amidst this shadowy spene; The worm deceitful gnaws the heart,

While still the leaf is green.
One honr around the brightening way Hope Casts her genial breath ; The next, we lie the destined prey Of stern unsparing death. Is this the gem so highly prized

By man's vain erring heart, In the gay world of life baptised, Which must so soon depart ! O, say not so-'twould ill become Us creatures of a day, To waste our hearts on earthy scun On flecting dust and clay.

VARIETIES,

-Mrs. Emily Stalker has been ordained in the lowa ministry,

from the church for saying "by thunder." Serves 'em right. The crop of "General Lee's coach-men" in the South is likely to be very

large. -About three hundred of Jeff Davis'

coachmen have won great favor with the Radicals-one of them in Congress. -All Boston is humming a new song called "Let Me Be." It replaces " Shoo

-The social question in Washington inst now is, "Can a Cabinet officer live on his salary." Deprive them of the stealings, and they would fall back on their

old habits of till-lifting. -Pig's Eve is the romantic name of one of the new cities of Minnesota.

-What was the first bet made-the al--Some "angel in disguise" at Evansfille, Ind., recently indulged in the fiend-

ish sport of cutting the tongues from live -Queen Victoria's list of grand-children increases rapidly. The last arrival is the son of the Princess Louise of Hesse-

Darmstadt. -The Catholic cathedral at Iowa City, having been built upon an insecure foundation, is expected to fall at any moment.

It cost \$80,000. -A German cornet player who went o hear Nillson, says there is not enough of her. He wants a singer who looks like "a fedder-bed mit a string tied round der

-A proud and loving Missouri father. ly paw ivory and howl like s male."

Miscellancous.

A MAN WITH TWENTY WIVES.

A Mormon Romance.

CHAPTER I-THE MORMON'S DEPARTURE. The morning on which Reginald Gloverson was to leave Great Salt Lake City with a mail train dawned beautifully.

Reginald Gloverson was a young and thrifty Mormon, with an interesting family of twenty young and handsome ives.

His union had never been blessed with children. As often as once a year he used to go to Omaha, in Nebraska, with a mule train for goods; but although he had performed the rather perilous journey

was strangely sad on this particular morning, and filled with gloomy forebodings. The time for his departure had arrived -the high-spirited mules were at the door, impatiently champing their bits. The Mormon stood sadly among his weep-

many times with entire safety, his heart

Dearest ones," he said, "I am singularly sad at heart this morning; but do not let this depress you. The journey is a perilous one, but—pshaw! I have al-ways come back safely heretofore, and why should I fear. Besides, I known that every night, as I lay down on the starlit prairie your bright faces will come to me in my dreams and make my slum-bers sweet and gentle. You, Emily, with your mild blue eyes; and you, Henrietta, "They wer, with your splendid black hair; and you, temus Ward. Neliy, with your hair so brightly, beautifully golden; and you, Mollie, with your checks so downey; and you, Betsy, with your-with your-that is to say, Susan, with your-and the other thirteen of you, each so good and beautiful, will come to me in sweet dreams, will you not, dear-

"Our own," they chimed, "we will."

"And so farewell?" cried Reginald.
"Come to my agas, my own!" he cried,
"that is, as many of you as can do it conveniently at once, for now I must

He folded several of them to his throb bing breast, and drove sadly away.

But he had not gone far when the trace of the off-hind mule became unhitched. Dismounting, he essayed to adjust the trace; but ere he had fairly mmenced the task the mule, a singula refractory animal, snorted wildly and kicked Reginald frightfully in the stomach He arose with difficulty and tottered feebly toward his mother's house, which was near by, fell dead in her yard, with the remark, "Dear mother, I've come home

"So I see," she said; "where's the mules ? Alas! Reginald Gloverson could give

no answer. In vain the heart-stricken mother threw herself upon his inanimate form, erying, "Oh, my son, my son! only tell me where the mules are and then you may die if you want to." In vain, in vain! Reginald had passed

CAAPTER IL -FUNERAL TRAPPINGS. The mules was never found.

widows. But before her arrival, she ingently to the afflicted wives, which he the temper. He was glad to state that in did by informing them, in a hoarse wisper, that their "old man had gone in."

The wives felt very badly indeed.

"He was destroyle and "order of them. Another was nothing worse than excessive smoking; but any one could undertake to destroy himself with ted, was to "He was devoted to me," sobbed Em-

"Yes," said Emily, "he thought considerable of you, but not so much as he

"I sav he didn't!" "He did!"

"Don't look at me, with your squint eyes."
"Don't shake your red head at me." "Sisters," said the black-haired Hen-rietta, "cease this unseemly wrangling.

I, as his first wife, shall strew flowers on his grave."
"No you won't" said Susan. "I, as

grave. It's my business to strew."
"You shan't—so there," said Henri-"You bet I will," said Susan, with a

tear-suffused check.

"Well, as for me," said the practical In the Iowa ministry,

—In Scranton, deacons are expelled shall ride at the head of the funeral procession."

"Not if I've been introduced to myself, you won't," said the golden-haired Nelly; "that's my position. You bet your bonnet strings it is." "Children." sand Reginald's mother.

"you must do some crying, you know, on the day of the funeral; and how many pocket handkerchiefs will it take to go around? Betsy, you and Nelly ought to make one do between you."
"I'll tear her eyes out if she perpetu-

ites a sob on my handkerchief," said Nelly.

"Dear danghter-in-law." said Reginald's mother, "how unseemly is this anger. Mules of five hundred dollars a span, and every identical mule my poor boy had has been gobbled up by the red man. I know when my Reginald staggered into the door yard that he was or the die, but if I'd only thunk to ask him you've never felt a parent's feelings."
"It's an oversight," sobbed Maria.

CHAPTER III.—DUST TO DUST. The funeral passed off in a very pleas-

rendered that part of the ceremony tive couches.

CHAPTER IV .- MARRIED AGAIN. Two years elapse between the third and fourth chapters. A manly Mormon, one evening, as the sun was preparing to set among a select assortment of gold and crimson clouds in the western horison—

Gloverson. "Is this the house of the widow Gloverson?" the Morman asked.

"It is." said Susan. "And how many is there of she?" inquired the Mormon. "There is about twenty of her, including me," returned Susan.

Can I see her?" "You can."
"Madam," he softly said, addressing the twenty disconsolate widows, "I have seen part of you before. And although I've already twenty-five wives, whom I respect and tenderly care for, I can truly say that I never felt love's holy thrill till I saw thee! Be mine? he can be saw to be saw to be saw thee! Be mine? he can be saw to be s thuriasically cried, "and we will show the world a striking illustration of the beauty and truth of the noble lines, only a good deal more so-

"Twenty-one souls with a single thought. Twenty-one hearts that beat as one." "They were united-they were."-Ar-

Huxley's Experience as a Smoker. At the meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, a paper on the use and abuse of tobacco account of his experience of smoking. He said he was placed in a rather awkward position with regard to the question of smoking, for, for forty years of his life, tobacco had been to him a deadly poison. He was brought up as a medical student, and he had every temptation to acquire the art of smoking, but his smoking, after a few puffs, always resulted in his finding himself on the floor. He failed to become a smoker when he was an ofticer in the navy, and he had for a long time a great antipathy to smokers. But some few years ago he was making a tour in Brittany, whon he staid at an old inn; it was awfully wet and cold without, and a friend of his took to smoking, and tempted him to have a cigar. His friend looked so happy, the fire was so warm within the inn, and it was so cold without, that he thought he would try to smoke, and he found himself a changed man. He found that he was in a position of lamentable pervent (laughter), and his case would illustrate to them the oril of bud associates, although the person who led him astray was most distinguished and a late President of this association. From that day he dated his ruin (laughter.) for from that day, whenever smoking was going on, they might be pretty sure that he joined in it. There whome to her unfortunate son's faction about smoking, if kept in moderation; and he must say this for tobacco,

carried to excess

A Shetland Poney. "Dan Rice, the showman." who has a world of evil. probably surpassed all "professionals," in his day in training representatives of the genus equine, including horses, asses, mules and zebras, has a very exalted opinion of the merits of the Shetland pony.
At one time he possessed a remarkably fine one, which was so small that he tried to bring it into the ring in his arms. This was a most taking incident with the ing his heels against the dashboard of the wagon. Having once caught his foot in a bridge floor which he was often obliged to cross, he would never after that friend to them. voluntarily trend upon what be presumed to be trencherous ground. His biped companions effected a satisfactory compromise on these occasions by "unhitching" and placing the pony in the wagon. Thus disposed of he was dragged over the treacherous bridge and tackled up on

the opposite side.—Appleton's Journal. Too Late.

In Harrisburg there is a fascinating woman who has been married four times within ten years, and there are at least about them mules ere his gentle spirit dozen men so anxious to get her that they took its flight, it would have been four have remianed bachelors in the hope that thousand dollars in our pockets, and no her last husband would follow in the footmistake. Excuse these real tears, but steps of his predecessors. Sure enough, a few weeks ago the man died, and all pare for opening the campaign against the widow. One man, named Hyde, determined to have the first chance; so he ant manner, nothing occurring to mar jammed himself into the widow's carriage the harmony of the occasion. By a happonists way home from the funeral, Takpy thought of Reginald's mother, the wives ing her hand, looking with tender walked to the grave twenty abreast, which glances upon the handkerchief with which she sopped her dutiful tears, he asked her to be his—to let him take the thoroughly impartial.

That night the twenty wives, with place of the dear departed, and to comheavy hearts, sought their twenty respect fort her in bereavement. The widow removed her handkerchief and said: "Mr. In another house, not many leagues Hyde, I should gladly consider your offer, from the house of mourning, a gray-haired woman was weeping passion-but you are too late; the minister proposin setting forth the accomplishments of haired woman was weeping passionhis daughter, said she could "everlastingly paw ivory and howl like a male."

"He died," she cried, "he died withlowering the coffin, and I said, Yes! But the very picture of what ron feel."

"He died," she cried, "he died withlowering the coffin, and I said, Yes! But the very picture of what ron feel."

out signerfying, in any respect, where them mules went to!" I tell you what I will do—I'll give you them mules went to!" Mr. Hyde said he would wait.

Sam Lawsin on the Hokum Family.

How they got a livin' nobody knew, for although for that matter the sun has a right to "set" where it wants to, and so, I may add, has a hen—a manly Mormon, I say, tapped gently at the door of the late Reginald Gloverson.

The door was open by Mrs. Susan

How they got a livin' nobody knew, for they didn't seem to pay no attention to the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated that these have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a mortal dread of telegraph poles estated the utmost partiality, He appears to do his duty.

He knows his biziness and means the utmost partiality, He appears to do have a m 'Member what old Cæsar said once when the word come to the store that old Hokum had got twins, 'S'pose de Lord know best,' says Cæsar. 'but I thought dore was Hokums enough afore' Wal, even poor workin' industrious folks like me finds it's hard getin' along when there so many mouths to feed. Lordy massy, there don't never seem to be no end on't and so it ain't wonderful come to think on't cf folks like them Hokums gets tempted to help along in ways that ain't quite right. Anyhow folks did use to think that old Hokum was too sort o, familiar with their wood-piles 'long in the night, though they couldn't prove it on sometimes, or other, and has to fight when he waz listed always, it would get monotonous after awhile. The creature shied at every with a tear in list trepidity and recklessness that was aston-ishing. And it would fill any one with admiration to see how he preserved his self-possession in the presence of a barley sack. This dare-devil bravery will be the death of this horse some day. He is not particularly fast, but I think he will get through the Holy Land. He has only one fault. His tail has been chopped off, or the great in sometimes, or other, and has to fight him; and when Mother Hokum come to houses round to wash, folks use sometimes—but when he tries to kick a fly off top to miss pieces here and there, though they never could find 'em on her; then they was allers a gettin' in debt there.

Why, they got to owin' two dollars to Joe Gidger for butcher meat. Joe was

meat, 'cause Hokum he promised so fair to pay, but he couldn't never get it out o' him. 'Member once Joe walked clear up to the craphery rond after that two del to the cranberry-pond arter that two dol-lars' but Mother Hokum she see him a

Befriending Young People,

When John Wesley saw a young man in danger of falling into the snare of evil associates, he did not watch him sharply at a distance, and speak of his short comings to others, predicting that he was "on the high road to run."

He invited him to his table, and by a genial, affable manner, sought to give genial, affable manner, sought to give genial, affable manner, sought to give him good subject for thought, or hims for distance, and the day was warm, and a conduct. Advice thus hospitality enforcement trough of runing water stood invitingly by the road-side—they concluded to give and variegated with spots.

There is three chairs, cane seeters, one and all three is busted. Reginald's heart-broken mother took was a certain substantial kind of satislearn what studies he was most proficient agreed to go out and arrange matters for in, which were essential to his success, this purpose; the others remaining in the and then assist him to acquir the mastery, carriage and deeply engaged in conversa-

Another most valuable way of aiding a young man whom social danger threatenate at last surprised by the long delay, they ed, was to make him acquainted with well disposed, religious young men, who would green tea or any other article of diet, if lend them into good paths. Then he watched over their future career with a father's interest and tenderness. Then for? To which she haively replied; in a very simple manner he accomplished a vast amount of good, besides preventing

The Christian duty of hospitality is too much neglected by Christians, They loose by inhospitality many precious opportunities of doing good and getting good. There is nothing that endears the heart of the young and of the stranger more than a warm home welcome from those on whom they have no claim. It

opens the heart's door wide to receive imhis last wife, shall strew flowers on his juveniles, and they expressed their feeling pressions of good and fills the memory by clapping their tiny hands, and giving with grateful remembrances, "That woman is a Christian if ever utterance to shouts of leaughter. Some "That woman is a Christian if ever boys of our acquaintance had a Shetland there was one," said a poor painter boy to pony which afforded an infinite sight of me about a kind old ludy who had behearty, healthy amusement by dragging a friended him in his loneliness and prov-little wagon along a country road. The erty. She had given him many a meal fun-loving pet evidently enjoyed the ex- when hungry, called him in her pleascitement quite as much as his more in-telligent friends. So long as he was treat-ed fairly he would, after his fashion, do him home and nursed him with a mother's honest work, but if overloaded he express- tenderness. The boy is a man now, but ed his indignation by vigorously hammer- the memory of that little kindness will never fade from his heart.

If you wish to be good to the young. prove yourself, indeed, a generous loving

Scene at a Railroad Station. A countryman purchased a ticket, and thus addressed the agent:

"Stranger, I want to leave my dog in this ere office until the train starts. I'm afraid somebody will steal him." "You can't do it," said the clerk. "Take him out." "Well, stranger, that is ernel;

ou're both dispositioned alike, and he's kinder company for you."
"Take him out," roared the clerk "Well, stranger, I don't think you're honest, and you want watching. Dragon," he said to the dog, "sit Here, here and watched that fellow sharp!" and turning on his beel, he said to the clerk

The dog remained there until the train started, watching and growling at every to him, of the ugly temper and disposimovement of the clerk, who gave him the better part of the office.

-"What's the matter, my dear?" said a wife to her husband, who had sat for impertinent jade, and if I hear any more half an hour with his face buried in his complaints of her I will disinherit her," hands, apparently in great tribulation.

"Oh? I don't know," said he. "I have felt like a fool all day," "Well," replied his loving wife, consolingly, "I'm afraid been able to discover the bone of contentions and decires to be a low whether it is "Inde-

Mark Twain's Nag.

I have a horse by the name of Jerico. He is a mare. I have seen remarkable this. I wanted a horse that would shy, and this fills the bill. I had an idea that

They are kent in all sorts or ways, sum They had a putty bad name them Hokums.

How they got a livin' nobody knew, for

Why, they got to owin' two dollars to Joe Gidger for butcher meat. Joe was I do not care particularly about this—onsort of good-natured and let 'em have ly I do not like to see a horse too socia-

A Warning to Young Men. Charles Lamb tells us his sad experi-

lars' but Mother Hokum sne see him comin, just as he comes past the juniper bush on the corner. She says to Hokum, bush on the corner. She says to Hokum, the following language:

"The waters have gone over me. But have been completed by hearth, could I be heard. tell the story, says she. So she covered out of the black depths, could I be heard, stand in front ov the register with a pen him up, and when Gidger come in she I would cry out to all those who have set behind the car and see that the guests called up Prof. Huxley, the President of come up to him and says she, Why Mr. a foot in the perilous flood. Could the enter the house, their yank a bell-rope six gaccount of his experience of smoking. He said he was placed in a rather awk-Mr. Hokum was jist a comin' down to pay wine is delicious as the opening scenes of the gentleman up to 976, and then take ye that are money last week, but ye see life or entertaining as some newly discorfour dollars and fifty cenfs next morning he was took down with the small-pox— ered paradise, look into my disolution and from the poor feller and fet him went be made to feel what a dreary thing it is. This seems to be the whole thing (and or made to reel what a dreary thing it is. This seems to be the whole thing (and round and he streaked it out that door when he can feel himself going down a it is the whole thing) in most kases.

With his coat-tails flyin' outstraight ahind him and old Mother Hokum shejist stood at the window hold' her sides and laughter the window hold' her sides and laughter the window hold' her sides and laughter the wave emanating to be made to reel what a dreary thing it is. This seems to be the whole thing (and when he can feel himself going down a it is the whole thing) in most kases.

Yu will diskover the following deskription of the wave emanating the stop it, and feel it all the wave emanating to be the whole thing (and when he can feel himself going down a it is the whole thing) in most kases.

Yu will diskover the following deskription of the window hold her sides and laughter the wave emanating t jist a sample o' the ways them Hokums out of him, and yet not he able to forget a time when it was otherwise; bear the eut up.

Old Mother Hokum was a sort o' enterprisin' old crittur,—facts was she had to be, 'cause the young Hokums was jist' drinking, and feverishly looking hike bag-worms,—the more they growed the more they eat, and I expects she found it pretty hard to fill their mouths.

Toure room is 13 feet 6 inches, by a foot 7 inches, parallelogramly, It being court week (es usual) all the good rooms are employed by the lawyers to to-night's repeating folly; could be feel the body of the death out of which I cry hourly to be delivered; it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage. to make him dash the sparkling beverage the dust kerosene ile and inkspot of four to the earth, in all pride of its mantling generashuns.

temptation.

A Good One. Two young ladies of New York were spending the summer up in Pennsylvania. During their visit they took quite a number of long rides with the daughter of their host about the country. On one occasion as they had been traveling some country. There is one towel on the rack, thin, but wet. The rainwater in the pitcher cum out ov the well.

The soap iz az tuff to wear az a whettion, for some time paid no attention to the proceedings of their companion. When, turned to ascertain the cause, they dis covered her trying to unbuckle the crupper. In amazement, they inquired, What in the world are you doing that

Why, I'm unbuckling this strap to let the horse's head down so it can drink,"

Socrates and the Widower. A husband lost a beautiful and beloved wife. The loss filled his mind with grief; and, in his despair, he would have shain himself with his dagger, had not his friends prevented him. Disappointed, but still furious, he dashed his head against the wall, determined to seek death in some way, so as to rejoin the beloved one. It was with great difficulty that he was appeased, and persuaded to consult the sage Socrates, and seek advice and consolation at his hands. He did so, and the philosopher's only answer was "Come thy endorsed crackers on the other again in eight months." At the end of that time, he did not come for-he had

married again!

A new census of Philadeiphia is to be taken by the United States Marshal, in it. The returns of the population do not tally with the registry of the voters, and the citizens are greatly dissatisfied. Considering the population, they should be rejoiced that there are no more of them. The repeaters of Mann, Kemble and Bunn should be employed to take the census of Philadelphia. They would At one of the ratiroad depots in the bring the population up to any figure do for a man to be and not crack open, vicinity of Elizabeth, Me., intending travelers were recently amused in this wise that the Union League might require. but i never yet consulted that I could This hint to increase the population of keep a hotel; I had rather be a highway-Philadelphia should not be neglected.

----A Man coming home late one night a little more than half seas over, feeling thirsty, procured a glass of water. In doing so he swallowed but a small ball of silk that lay in the bottom of the tumbler, the end catching in his teeth. Feeling smoething in his mouth, and not knowing what it was, he began pulling at the end, and the little ball unrolling, he soon had several feet in his hands, and still no end apparently. Terrified, he shouted at the top of his voice

Wife! wife! I say wife, come here! I am unraveling. A married gentleman, every time he met the father of his wife, complained occasion, becoming weary of the grumblings of his son-in-law, the old gentleman exclaimed: "You are right; she is an

A medical student says he has never mountain once and never came

Josh Billings on Hotels,

Hotels are houses ov refuge, homes for

They are kept in all sorts ov ways, sum

husband, but he don't speak about him. He kan tell whether it will rain to-morrow or not; he hears yure complaints with a tear in his eye, he blows up the servants at yure suggestion, and stands around reddy with a shirt collar as stiff as

A man may be a good Supream Court Judge, and at the same time be a misera-

Most everybody thinks he kan keep a hotel (and they kan), but this ackounts for the great number of hotels that are kept on the same principle that Justisa ovethe Peace offis iz kept in a country during a six day's jury trial for killing

swear wuss. It is too often the kase that landlords go into the biziness ov hash as minister go into the professhun, with the very best ov motives, but the poorest kind ov pros-

l pects.

I don't know ov any biziness more flattersum than tavern bizziness. There don't seem to be anything to do but to

in' fit to split to see him run. That are's from himself; to see the godliness emptied Oshuns akrost the United States in a straight line: Youre room is 13 feet 6 inches, by 9

There iz two pegs in the room to hitch coats onto; one ov them broke oph and the other pulled out and missing. The bure has three legs and one brick.

The glass to the buro swings on two

There iz a match box empty.

There is no curtain to the window, and there don't to be any: yn kant see out,

and who kan see in? The bell rope iz cum oph about six inches this side of the ceiling.

The bed iz a modern slat bottom. with two mattresses, one cotton, and one husk,

and both harder, and both az thick az a sen biskit. Yn enter the bed side ways and kan feel every slat at once, as easy as yu could the ribs of a grid iron.

Yn sleep some but roll over a good For breakfast you have a gong and rhy coffee to kold to melt butter; fried pota-

The bed iz inhabited,

toes which resemble the chips that a twoinch anger makes in its journey through an oak log.

Bread soiled beef stake about as thick az a blister pluster, and as tough az a

Table covered with plates, a few scared to death pickles on one ov them, and 6 A pewterinktum castor with three bottles in it, one without any peper in it, one without any mustard and one with two inches of drowned files, and sum vinegar

Servant gal, with hoops on hangs around ye carnestly, and wants to know Consid- if yn want another cup ov coffee,

Yu say "No mom, I thank yu," and push back yure chair. Yu havn't cat enuff to pay for picking vure teeth. I am about as self conseated az it will

man than to be sum landlord I have visited with. • There are hotels that are a joy upon the earth, where a man pays hiz bill az cheerfully az he did the person who mar-ried him; whare yu kan't find the landlord unless yu hunt in the kitchen, whare servants glide around like angels ov mer-cy; where the beds fit a man's back like feathers on a goose, and where the

vittles taste just az though yure wife or yure mother fried them.

These kind of hotele ought to tew be bilt an wheels and travel around the country; they are just az phull ov real comforts az a thankegiving pudding; but alas! yes, alas! they are az unplenty az

double-yolked eggs.

Confab between inquiring stranger and steamboat pilot: "That is Black mountains?" "Yes, sir, highest mountains about

Lake George."
"Any story or legend connected with "Lots of 'em. Two lover went up that that mountain?"

"Indeed, why, what became of them?" "Went down the other side,"