. Commission (C. C. Remens balances in Fig. longenes mindes mis 승규가 잘 하는 것 같아. MONTROSE)EMOCR **HR** BISLAS

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY FEB. 1, 1871.

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 5,

The Sabbath.

"Where there is no Christian Sabbath

Poet's Corner. Business Cards. Opr New Shild. LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentloy & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] w. w. WATSON. WRITEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER You didn't heard der news? Vell, vell, CHARLES N. STODDARD. Dot's kinder funny, doo, bealer in Boots and Shors, Matsand Caps; Leather and Pindings, Main Street, ist door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1670. Vy cferypody knows id yed, Don'd you dink id's drue Yes, yes, dodt's so, ve god a son, My olt voman und me, LITTLES & BLAKESLEE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office the one heretofore occupied by R. B. & G. P. Little, on Main street, Monitorse, Pa. R. B. LITTLE. GEO. P. LITTLE. E. L. ELAERSLEE. Yon cfer kin see. C. C. FATEOT, W. H. MCCAIN E. McKENZIE. MCKENZIE, FAUROT & CO. Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladics and Misses fine Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, Pa., ap. 1, 70, LEWIS KNOLL,

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will he found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1869.

P. REYNOLDS,

AUCTIONEER- Sells Dry Goods, and Merchanize--also attends at Vendues. All orders left at my house will receive prompt attention. [Oct. 1, 1869-tf

O. M. HAWLEY, DE LLER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Hate, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth ing, Paints, Oils, etc., New Milford, Pa. [Sept. 8, '69.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN' & NIRGEON, tenders his services to the ettizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't, Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1803.-tf

LAW OFFICE. CHAMBERLIN & MCCOLLUM, Attorneys and Con-sellors at Law. Office in the Brick Block over the Bank. (Montrose Ang. 4, 1869, A. GRANDERLIN, J. B. McCOLLUM. Bank. A. CHAMBERLIN.

A, & D. R. LATHROP, DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, crockery and classware, table and pocket cultery. Paints, oils, dye stuffs, Hits, boots and shoes, Sole leather, Perfunery &c. Brick Black, adjoining the Bank, Montrose, August 1, 1920, 117 A. Larmor, D. R. Lannor, D. R. Lannor,

A. O. WARREN,

and Even (n Claims oor below Boyd's Store,	attended to. Office fr. Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '62
·····	
M. C. St	TTON,
frationana and	Ineurance Agent

Insurance Agent, Friendsville, Pa.
ILBERT,
Great, Bend, Pa.
ELV,
ioneer.
Addvess, Brooklyn, Pa.
GROVES,
Mentrose, Pa. Shop over
orders filed in first rate style. otice, and warranted to St.
SZELTER,
MANULACTURERSFeo Pa. jaug. 1, 1809.
RRITT,
Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery
s, Dru gs, Olis, and Pathle
& Cape, Fure, Badalo Robie L.c., New Milford, I'a.
P. HINES,

Bas permanently located at Friendswille for the pur puse of practicing medicine and surgery in all its pranches. He may be found at the Juckson House, thice bours from 3 A m. 108 p. m.

Und he's der smardesd lecdle shild He comed der wery lasd nighd in Mardeh, Der sassy leedle mool, Of he'd a vaided a leedle vile He'd neen a Abril fool; Bud dot baby he knowed a ding or dwo, Dey say so he looks like me, Dot's cause I'm peen his farder. Dot counds for dot, you see. He's god der nicesd leedle shnood. Und leedle hands und feet, Und he kin vink mit boad his eyes Oh! he's goot cnuff to eat, Vat's dot? I baed you dot I'm broud I feels like of I'm vild ! I voodn'd shwab him for a farm, No, he's doo nice a shild. Come in der house und saw him vonce Hush now ! Don'd vake him ub ! He's god a awful bair of lungs, "He kin shgweel like a bisened bup See, dere he is, now ain'd he nice ! He's fixin he's moud to gry, He vants to suck on someding, I cuess He's leedle droat dot's dry. Vell, go down shdairs in der bier saloon And dook a glass of bier To der heald of dot leedle shinall shild of mine Dot yas send to me dis year: Und ve'll hobe, ven he got's to been a man. Dot jusd like he's farder he'll been, Und ve'll hobe anoder shmall shild vill come NexJ year dis dime agin. OOFTY DOOFTY. Jim Bludso. This poem, as well as the one entitle! "Little Breeches", is from the pen of Col John Hay, formerly Private Secretary of President Lincoln, and more recently connected with our Legations at Vienna and Madrid, If these productions are regarded as not strictly orthodox from a sec-tarian point of view, those who are inclined to condemn them as immoral or irreverent on this Well, no! I can't tell where he lives, Because I don't live, you see; Leastways, he's got out of the habit Of livin' like you and me. Where have you been for the last three year That you havn't heard folks tell How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks The night of the Prairie Belle? He weren't no saint-them engineers Is all pretty much alike-One wife in Natches-under-the Hill,

And another one here in Pike. A keerless man in his talk was Jim, And an awkward man in a row-But he never flunked, and he never liel, I reckon he never knowed how And this was all the religion he had,

To treat his engine well : Never be passed on the river; To mind the Pilot's bell; And if ever the Prairie Bell A thousand times he swore. He'd hold her nozzle again the bank Till the last soul got ashore. All hoats has their day on the Mississipp, And her day come at last-The Movaster was a better bost, But the Belle she wouldn't be passed And so she came tearin' along that night-The oldest craft on the line, With a nigger squat on her safety valve, And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine few words of common place greeting. She last words. He stepped aside to allow her remembered it well, and sprang to her free passage to the house, but she did not free passage to the house, but she did not feet with a desperate, insane thought of move

MISS WARREN. "My last hope rests in you, May." "In me, father?" May Warren made answer in a tone of

her father's face. As if her gaze discomposed him. Mr. Warren turned his head, and his glancet wandered restlessly around the apartment. If was an old man, with a tall, spare lig-mre, thin, gray-hair, by a table covered with papers, while his pretty daugiter May sat beside while his pretty daugiter May sat beside will his pretty daugiter May sat beside will his pretty daugiter May sat beside wated in the library. while his pretty daugiter May sat beside wated in the library. while his pretty daugiter May sat beside wated in the library. while his pretty daugiter May sat beside wated in the library. while his pretty daugiter May sat beside wated in the library. while his pretty daugiter May sat beside wated his pre

Miscellancous.

The was an one many problem of the second with papers, while his pretty dauginter May sat beside him on an ottoman. She repeated her '"
 "Orme, at last, my treasure," cried ment to join his friend. The gentlemen met's abstraction. "Do you remember '"
 "Yor" so very old. May, not so old as 1
 "Not so very old. May, not so old as 1
 "Not so very old. May, not so old as 1 He met his daughter's questioning gaze fully now, as if he had wished her to read "Why? What do you mean ?"

something in his face. She kept her dark sobs she told him all. eyes fixed searchingly upon his counte-nance; the ebb and flow of the soft color, she had finished there was a long silence. upon her cheeks betraying the quick pul-She lacked courage to say more, he would ed forward. She lacked courage to say more, he would be forward. not ask. She repeated the last words: "My old friend, James Warren," he "And to-morrow I must give him my said, "I met your daughter last night, answer." Still he did not speak. sations of her heart. "What do you mean, father ?" she asked, at length

"I saw him last night. He offered to help me-save me, if ---- " If what, father ?" " If I would give you to him."

arian point of view, those who are inclined to condemn them as immoral or irreverent on this round should first ask themselves whether they reable to estimate the extenuating qualities of ery way to make you happy. And more that charity which covereth a multitude of sins: --and more, May, he will save me from For a moment

nor stirred. The mute distress that her artitude betakened was not ununticed by him. "I do not force you to this, May, re-him. "I do not force you to this, May, re-him. "I do not force you to this, May, re-him. "I do not force you to this, May, re-him. "I do not force you to this, May, re-him. "I do not force you to this, May, re-him. "She knew only to well. Fally she reation. She knew only to well. Fally she reation. She knew only to well. Fally she reation. She knew only to well. This field not seem the most dreadful thing in the world to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she charding the future would with a make started with a low cry. what a wreck it would to her, but she would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but she knew what a wreck it would to her, but the future would her wont and strength the future would the strengt the future would the strengt the future would the strengt the future would the world to her, but she must and stood silently before her wont and strength the future would the strengt the future would the strengt

flight. But the door closed, the house "You are thinking of your father," he was still; and she was calmer. "You are thinking of your father," he "You are thinking of your father," he

drew back the entian of the window. He did not wait to hear her here the the scene without was beautifull. The "God bless you." or witness her burst of rise, raising her sad, anxious eyes to turning to silver the tops of the trees, joyful tears but quickly left her. The morning sunshine streamed boldly

said Mr; Warren, quietly.

And brokenly through her tears and "I will leave the matter entirely in Col. obs she told him all. He did not speak Leighton's hand," she said. The old man glanced perplexedly from her to his old friend. Col. Leighton stepp-

Wilberforce.] "Give the world half of Sunday, and answer." Still he did not speak. She looked up at him. In the dim what feelings she regarded a marriage of the other." [Sir Walter Scott.] light she could see his rigid, agonized with me, and cannot allow the sacrifice "Where there is no Christian Sabbath face, white lips, and gleaming eyes. She she would make for your sake. 1 will there is no Christian morality; and with

face, white lips, and gleaming eyes. She stole her arms about his neck, and drew his forehead down to her lips. his forehead down to her lips.

them at all: As they fell on his daugh-ther hair back from her pale face, in a be wildered sort of way, as if she were half shurned.
"Marry me, father? Col. Leighton ?" Marry me, father? Col. Leighton ?" Mary Col. Leighton will be a good hus-bord oy on. 1 have known him from borhood, and understand perfectly well his character and principles. He bees

"Now my boy, and Mark windensited in the hand, made no reply, the form him, and was gone. "Now my boy, and Mark windensited in the hand made for its account ought to purned ance in the normal and in bound. The bard on board the steam in the hand in the format of the format of the format of the stand on board the steam in the hand in the format of the

long before they will break His law, in other respects, by defrauding, etc." [J. P. Farley, Superintendent of the Dubuque

The following testimonies an l experiences, not of the clergy, but of statesmen, biline the statesmen, and Sioux City (Railroad.) intersection of the statesmen, "In nearly, thirty years' experience, on was still; and she was calmer. She crossed the room listlessly, and dr.w back the cortain of the window. The scene without was beautifull. The dd not wait to hear her fervent life, bearing on a subject attracting con-trains, except where connecting or comsiderable attention at the present time, peting lines rendered it so. I think perform more work in six days resting may not be uninteresting to our readers : every seventh, than when they work every

"Sunday is a day of account, and a the bey to degrade the tone of morils in the candid account every seventh day is the community ; yet less censure en pattach best preparation for the great day of ac-to those men who are compelled to labor

Mississippi Disaster.

Burning of the Steamer M'Gill.

May, Col. Leighton will be a good hus, boyhood, and understand perfectly well bis character and principles. He loves if ery way to make you happy. And more more stired. The mute distress that her nor stired. The mute distress that her hus.

customed were to him. Absolute loss of and she started with a low ery. possession did not seem the most dreadful "Good evening, Miss May," said Col. Mark he replied, "I did not wait a half thing in the world to her, but she knew Leighton. "I have been seeking you." what a wreek it would make of him. In her youth and strength the future would still be bright and full of hope to her: and barden of sivity years commence the future would work for hum and supply him with and wat your de-could work for hum and supply him with and he started with a low ery. "Good evening, Miss May," said Col. Mark he replied, "I did not wait a half (Dr. Willard Parker, of New York City.] "As a day of rest, I view the Sabbath hat many were pushed overboard, while out for gratitude to his benefactor he system." [John Richard Farre, M. D. of s

Friendeville, Pa., Aug. 1, 1865

STROUD & BROWN, VIRE AND LIFE INSTAANCE ACENTS. Al' basiness attended to prompily, on fair terms. Office fret discropting of Montrose Ducl, "west side of rublic Avenne, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1862. FIRE BILLINGS STROUD, - CRAELES L. BROWN.

WM. D. LUSK,

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's Hard ware Store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, Ang. 1, 1869.--11

ABEL TURRELL ABELL WIRKELLI, DALER in Drug, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Liquors, Painta, Olis, Dye Suiffs, Varuiches, Win -w Glass, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa, per, Stone-ware, Lampe, Kerooren, Machinery Olis, Tussees, Gunn, Ammunition, Ruives, Spectractes Brashes, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perin -r. & & --being one of the most numerons, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Surgurahana Co.-Established in 1848. [Montrose, Ta.

D. W. SEARLE,

ATTORNET AT LAW, office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [anl'6

DR."W. L. RICHARDSON,

PHYSICIAN & GURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity-Office at his residence, on the corner cent of Sayre Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. GARDNER,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose. Pa. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heart and Longs and all Sargie's diseases. Office over W. B. Dean.s Boards at Bearle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1833.

BERNS & MICHOLS.

DEAL ARS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyest, da, Paints, Olis, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Faney, ar. cies, Patent Medicines, Perfamery and Toilet Ar. art cues. Patent Medicines, Permarei, umpounded-licues. ED Prescriptions carefaily compounded. Puolic Avenue, abore Scarle's liciel. Mootrore, P Amos Nicuots. Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

FITSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders hi professional services to the clizen of Friendsrill and vicinity. (27 Office in the office of Dr. Leet-Hoards at J. Hosford's. Aug. 1, 1869.

PROF. MOBRIS,

The Hayti Barber, returns his thanks for the kind pat-ronage that has enabled him to get the best rest-ha: ha' I hav'n time to tell the whole story, but come and see for yourserves 25 at the Old Stand. No low largening allowed in the stop. [April 13, 1670.

HUNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL

NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE, "

BUILDER'S TIARD WARE, MINE RAIL, COUNTERSUNK & TRAILSPIKES CAREIAGE & MINING SUPPLIES. CAREIAGE & BPEINGS. AXLES. SKEINS AND BOXES. BOLTS. NUTS and WASHERS. PLATED BANDS. MALLEABLE IRONS, HUBS, GYOKES. FELLOES. SEAT SPINDLES. DO'NS, &. ANVILS. VICES. STOCKS and DIES. BELLOWS HAMMERS. SLEDGES. FILES. & &. CHECULAR AND MILLSAWS. BELLING. FACKING TACKLE BLOCKS. FLASTER FARIS CEMENT, HAIR & GRINDSTONES. FRENCH WINDOW GLASS. LEATHER & FINDINGS cranton. March 24, 1653. 17

The fire bust out as she cleared the bar, And burnt a hole in the night. And quick as a flash she turned and made For that willer bank on the right. There was runin' and cussin' but Jim yelpt out, Over all the infernal roar, · I'll hold her nozzle again the bank Till the last galloot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the buin'n' boot Jim Bludso's voice was heard, And they all had trust in his cussedness, And knowld he would keep his word. And sure's your born they all got off Afore the smokestacks fell-And Bludso's ghost went up alone In the smoke of the Prairie Belle

He warn't-no saint-but at judgment I'd run my chance with Jim, 'Longside of some pious gentlement That wouldn't shook hands with him He seen his duty-a dead sure thing-And went for it, thar and then ; And Christ ain't a-goin' to be too hard On a man that died for men

BREVITIES.

-The days like model pie-crust, are die for you-oh, how willingly, if need be! keeping. I will not tell you of my hopes, But that-oh, father, you do not know how I have dreamed that my hast days what it is that you ask?" becaming very short. away, the made milk hasn't. -Widows' weeds are not green. Neith-

er are widows, as a rule.

--- "Measure for measure"-Barter between a shoemaker and a tailor. -How to get rid of rats and

Read Martin Tupper to them. -The still watches of the night-

watches that won't go after dark. -Episodes of the middle ages-mar-

riages among the strong-minded. -The nearest the Parisians can now

come to mutton is a little raw weather.

they invariable pitch into each other

-To convert an artless maiden into a

could work for him and supply him with proposal, and let us know what your de- out of gratitude to his benefactor he is accustomed comforts, afforded her but cision is to-morrow. Is there anything I christened his first-born son Edwin Leigha moment's comfort. To him, with his can say which will influence you to form ton Winchester.

stubburn, aristocratic ideas this would be that conclusion in my favor?" the most severe trial of all-his delicately "You cannot say anything which will reared petted child laboring for his sup- influence me in the least, Col. Leighton, port. He would never be reonciled to it. As my father has said, you shall have my

There was no alternative she saw at a answer to-morrow." A anny looking lenow entered a double stew glance. Then with a desperate effort to He glanced at the young face, so sad in of ovsters. The man who kept the rest think calmly, she recalled the form of its calm dignity and looked down at his think calmly, she recalled the form of its calm dignity and looked and henced at here the rest taurant was a small, red-headed individual, Col. Leighton. She remembered his fingers again, which were bruised and bowed head and silvered beard, his dark, tearing to pieces the blossom he held, and deeply-furrowed face, and fifty years. She allowing the crimson petals to fall at his could get no father. A younger face, feet, as if they were the fragments of the jate with enviable relish ; after which he with merry azure eyes, and tossing, sunny heart he was breaking. In the long si-hair, sprang up in strong contrast, lence that followed she glanced up at him. Stretching out her hands to her father, as once with the thought of flinging herself if for pity, she cried out, " I cannot !-- oh. 1 upon his merey by giving him her confidence, but the stern expression of his face I cannot

The old man sauk back with a groan. repelled her. "Lost-then I am lost." he cried shud-" Miss May." he said suddenly, "you " Lost-then I am lost !" he cried shuddering. There were no reproaches, only are averse to this marriage."

His tone aided in rendering his words those bitter words and that despairing attitude. White and tearless she sat at his an assertion. She was startled, but re-feet, the agony of her heart written on her plied quietly. " Do you think so?" face. The wild, desperate thought that "I must be blinded if I could think the sacrifice was possible occurred to her. otherwise," he continued, with sudden s "Father, dear father." energy. May Warren, you know that energy. May Warren, you know that He raised his head whitened with the you hate me,-that you would die rather

frosts of sixty winters, and looked at her than to become my wife, were it not for with a gleam of hope in his sunken eyes your father's sake." Before she realized what she was doing. She crept into his arms as the had done when a child, and laid her soft cheek the monosyllable "Yes," slipped from her against his wrinkled brow. ainst his wrinkled brow. "You know that I love you, father," "And in doing this, do you realize hew

she said. "I can never remember you but as ron would wrong us?" She was silent. "It shall never be. I will never call

kind, tender, and forbearing with me. "It shall never be. I will never call Your heart has been my home all my life. you my wife, knowing that you do not 1 will work, beg. suffer for you-I will love me, that your heart is not in my

He did not speak, but a moan broke uncontrollably from his lips as he rested that you are as tree as if I had never seen his head upon her shoulder. The strug- your sweet face. gle in her heart sent dark shadowy waves

across her face. Could she-could she. "Father," she whispered hurriedly, not know what to say. "let me go, now. I will see you again-"I know that I have myself to re-answer you to-morrow." And she left proach," he went on. "My motive in of-

him. ly a sellish one. The consequences are He could not see her face in the gath-

ering darkness, only a glimpse of some-thing white, but he feit the quivering of her lips as she bent to kiss him, and been my true and faithful friend, but reached out his arms to embrace her, but she was gone. "" The model of the model of the position to gain my own ends. Yes, I am properly

"Heaven pity me!" The words came punished.

There was a bitterness in his tone, a -Pitched battles when tars fall ont like a wail from her lips. She was alone There was a bitterness in his tone, a hey invariable pitch into each other. In the chamber, flung prostrate upon a despondency in his attitude, that greatly

-It is hard to respect old age when birds, came in through the open window one gets sold on a venerable pair of chick-with the damp evening breeze, and the hand upon his arms, and said softly, pale light of the rising moon filled the "Forgive me." "Forgive me, rather, my child," he said, room with its soft radiance, but she was

heartless one, there is only wanting a inconscious of everything but misery. unconscious of everything but misery. "for the misery I have caused you. I in the world The house was so quiet that the sound of should have known that our paths in life the market.

out of gratitude to his benefactor he system.

cast restaurant, and ordered a double stew "its blessing?

"How is this?" asked the lath

fifteen cents for the cigar." "You forgot the ale," remarked the lath fellow, looking quite serious.

and the fellow kept his seat. "I ain't got any money." "Hain't got any money." repeated the

man of refreshments. " Not a daru'd cent."

The red-headed man opened his eyes. "Then how do you expect to pay the bill? seventy-five cents worth of your jaw-so

would be my happiest ones-it would not interest you. Now I have only to say go ahead. The red-headed man was the maddest individual ever seen. He seized the nut-cracker, ond let it fly at the offender with "I have long been of the opinion that He paused for a reply, but she made

none. Bewildered by her position, she did proke its own handle. The lathy fellow had gone. He vacat-"I know that I have myself to reed his seat at the nick of time, and the the men and makes them reckless, and so last seen of him he was walking very is the cause of many accidents. I believe thrashing her own child?-Because it's railroad companies would be much more a hiding of the sun. fering your father my assistance was pare-

cigar.

-A young gentleman who had just married a little beauty, says : " she would have been taller, but she is made of such

precious materials that Nature couldn't Richmoud, Fredericksburg and Potomac afford it."

Railroad.] "Many years' experience and observa--A physician said of a quack that " he was such an ignoramus-that, if he could tion more and more convince me as a take a lantern and go down inside railroad man that even in an economic his patient, he couldn't tind out what the point of view there is no more profitule

rule for us to follow than 'remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."" [Col. Geo. A. Merrill, Superintendent of Rut--We perceive that "asses" are quoted -We perceive time asks and the Geo. A. merrin, superior Railroad.] ... in Paris at sixteen sons per pound. It is land and Burlington Railroad.] ... cheering to know that there is one spot cheering to know that there is one spot

in the world where they are not a drug in ers, mechanics, managers, etc., will do more work, and do it better, in six days

save themselves by reaching the yawls, London, England.] save themselves by reaching the yawls, La Presse, one of the great secular which could not get close enough to relieve journals of Paris, has said, "England owes them on account of the intense heat. much of her energy and character to Some ten or fifteen persons were lost in A lathy looking fellow entered a down-at restaurant, and ordered a dowle stew

wind being strong and the water emtremecast restaurant, and ordered a double stew "its blessing? of oysters. The man who kept the res-taurant was a small, red-headed individual, and stated at a public meeting, "I am evidently very high tempered. He pre-"glad to say that, our Sunday in London pared the stew in quick time, and the "is not yet like a continental. Sunday, lathy fellow sat down to his repast, and ate with enviable relish : after which he "point of view, it is the especial duty and selected a first-class eigar, regaled himself." "interest of working men to discourage with a mug of foaming ale, sitting with "all attempt to interfere with the sevent his feet elevated upon the top of the stove." and any of rest: for one let the his feet elevated upon the top of the stove. " day as a day of rest; for, once let the der the guards of the burning vessel, where He was very deliberate and self-possessed. He was very deliberate and self-possessed. After the cigar had almost disappeared in snoke, he call for his bill. "Sixty-five cents," said the proprietor. "Workmen as on any other day, and they "Workmen as on any other day as a day of the day of the day as a day of the day as a day of the day as a day of the day as " would have to work seven days for the two children fall through the cabin into

"How is this?" asked the lath.
"Fifty cents for the double stew, and fifteen cents for the cigar."
"You forgot the ale," remarked the fellow, looking quite serious.
"Ah, yes, that is ten cents more—sev"Well, I am ready to pay it."
The red-headed unan made no reply, and the follow kept his seat.
"I tell you I am ready to pay the bill."
"Well, pay itthen," said the proprietor.
"I an't got any money."
"Hain't got any money."
"Would have to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make the seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning mass below, and then make to work seven days for the burning boat, world lege of Harvard University.] "A very profound and wonderful re-form has just been begun in Paris. The

principal shops-including those of near-power to insure safety to the passengers in all the linen drapers, hosiers, silk and erew, and remained on board until ly all the linen drapers, hosiers, silk mercers, and venders of ready made ap- the flames compelled him to jump into parel-will henceforth be closed on Sun- the river, where he was undoubtedly "Well, I'll tell you--I'll stand about days. The merchants have taken this drowned. The steamer Yeager, which it step of their own accord, and the employ-ees appeal to the good will of the public is said has several survivors on board. whose names have not been ascortained, has not up to this hour reached here, to aid them in making the measure gen-

William White, one of the victims of the railroad disaster near this city, died towill; but it only hit the chair back and it is to the interest of the railroad and day from injuries received at the time of the accident. steamboat companies to suspend opera-

tions on the Sabbath, as it demoralizes -----.... -Why is a solar colipse like a mother

prosperious in Sunday running was en--It has been said that cork screws have sunk more people than cork jackets have ever saved. irely suspended. I suppose there are employed on the railways of the United States, on the Sabbath, thirty thousand men." [S. Rath, Saperintendent of the

"-When you hear a man say, "life is but a dream," tread on his corns and wake him up. Life is real. -Speaking of mean temperature, the

washer-woman thinks it is very mean when it rains on Mondays.

-Eighty-oue dozons of eggs given to a [Col. minister in Illinois at a "donation visit" is called "lay activity."

-----Spurgeon thinks some ministers would make good martyrs-they are so dry they would burn well.

-An ugly old bachelor suggests that ask onr men to break God's law by a births should be published under the desecration of the Sabbath, it will not be head of "New Music."

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