Business Cards.

SHIPMAN & CASE. addle, Harness and Tronk makers. Shop in C. Roger hio's Ba'ld'ar, Brooklyn, Pa. Oak Hainesses, heav and light, made to o'der. Brooklyn, April & 1872.—m6

M. D. SMITH

Having located at Jackson Conter, Manufacturer of an Dealer in Light and Heavy Harpesyes, Col are, while Tranks, Saddles, &c. hoping, by strict attention to bus ness and fair dealing, to have a liberal share of March 6, 1872,-no10-m3.

BURNS & NICHOLS, SALERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyea, ids, Paidts, Olis, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Paneur, cles, Pattent Medicines, Perfuenty and Tollet Article, 237 Prescriptions carefully compounded.

Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.

Amos Nichola.

Feb. 21, 1872.

DR. D. A. LATHROP, Administers Successo Themas, Barns, at the Foot of Chestnut street. Call and consult in all Chronic dminimum atrect. Call and comministrate.
Discases.
Montrose, Jan. 17, '72.—non—tf.

J. F. SHOEMAKER. Attorney at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office next door bel the Tarbell House, Public Avenue, Montrose, Jan. 17, 1872.—no3—ly.

C. E. BALDWIN. and Counselon at Law, Great Bend, Pen

B. L. BALDWIN, ATTORNET AT LAW, Montrose, Pa Office with Jame E. Carnalt, Eq. Montrose, August 80, 1871.

Attorneys at Law, Office No. 224 Lackawanna Avenue. Scranton Pa. Practice in the several Courts of La-reyne and Suppenhanna Counties. F. R. Looms.

ton, Sept. 8th, 1871.—tf. W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office.

W. A. Chosamon.

Montrose, Sept. 6th, 1871.—tf.

C. C. FAUBO MCKENZIE, & FAUROT. calers in Dry Goods. Clothing, Ladies and Misses flar Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, Pa., sp. 1, 70,

DR. W. W. SMITH, Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of th lean printing office. Office hours from 9A. Montrose, May 3, 1871—if THE BARBER-Ho! Ha! Ha!! Charley Morris is the barber, who can shave your face to coder; Cuts brown, black and gritzier hair, in his office, Just op stairs. There you will find him, over tiere's store, below McKenzius-Just one door. Montroes, Juno 7, 1871.—tf. C. MORRIS.

I. R. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

J. D. VAIL,

loggopartic Partitian and Suddon, Has permanently focated binnell in Montrose, Pa., where he will proupilly attend to all calls in his profession with which he me he favored. Office and residence west of the Court House, near Filich & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871. LAW OFFICE. No greater joy to us was given; But somewhat more she placed above, In her Father's care in Heaven.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Rentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.

L. P. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON. CHARLES N. STODDARD, Dealer in Boots and Shors, Hats and Caps, Leather ar Findings, Main Street., let door below Boyd's Stor Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrone, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL. BILAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line.

Mourrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1869.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, apposite Barnum House, G'r, Bend village

A. O. WARREN. ATTORNEY As LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office armor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '69

M. C. SUTTON. Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent. Priendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT.

U. 8. Auctioncer. Great, Bend, Pa.

AMI ELY, U. S. Auotioneor.
Ang. 1, 1853. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES, FASHIONABLE TAHLOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop ove Chandler's Store. Allorders filled in first-rate style cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Fo of Main street, Montrose, Fa. lang. 1, 1969. STROUD & BROWN,

PIRE AND LIFE INSUIANCE ACENTS. All bidness stiended to promptly on left terms: Office of the coordinate of the coordina

ABEL TURRELL, DEALER in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemical Liquors, Painta Olis, Dys Stuffs, Varnishes, Win villass, Grootines, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Paper, Silaho-ward, Lamps, Ecrosine, Machinery Olis Trauses, Gans, Ammalition, Kniver, Spectacle Brashes, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfa cry, &c.-being Eine of the most annerrous, extensive, an valuable collections of Goods in Sesquelanan Co-Established in 1848. [Montrose, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE, TTORVEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A Hathron, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [anl'G DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, INVSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Office at hieraldence, on the corner cast of Sayre iBres. Foundry, (1988).

DR. E. L. GARDNER, PHYSICIAN and SURGICON, Montrose, Ps. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgicial diseases. Office over W. B. Dean, s. Boards at Sentle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1869.

LIUNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA

Whelerale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS, TILDER'S HARDWARE

MINE BAIL COUNTERSUIK & T BAIL SPIKE BAIL COUNTERSUIK & T BAIL SPIKE BAILBOAD & MINING SUPPLIES.

CARRIAGE SPRINGS, MALES, SKEINS A BOILS, BOLTS, EVITS GAS WASHEES.

FLATED BANDS, MALLEADLE THONS, BOWS, CA.

MININ, SPUKES, BOWS, CA.

ANTHE, VICES, STOCKS and DIES, BRILLOWS HAWNETS, STEDGES, FILES, SC. CC.

CIRCULAR AND MILEAWE, BRITING, PACKING TACKLE BLOCKS, PLASTER PARIS

CREMENT, HAIR & GRINDSTONES,

FRIENDRING STANDERS, CALES,

CORNELS, MARCH & CALES,

IMPROVED HUBBARD!

PAYEORIZE HOME MANUFACTURE! CHARGEARLE Speed and Double Drive Wheel. I Abothe Great Ohio National Premiums, held at Mansand the Ponnsylvania, Maryland and Virginia State

Premiums:
The gentist is simple, compact, removed entirely from
the feire wheels, and enclosed in a nest case, in the
centist of the machine, effectually securing it from gri

THE WIFE'S LESSON.

Poet's Corner.

UNDER THE ELM.

of the beautiful days, I lost,

Ere the track of my shining angel
By sin was ever crossed;

Sing of the far off summers,

And woo me back to the hours

When my heart reflected the sunlight,

And tears were as April showers.

I lie in the clur's broad shadow
And see through the branches green,
A glimpse of the sky above me,
A blue and shining sheen;
I hear the low sweet warble
Of a bird that sings anear
A tremulous song of liappy love,
With never a note of fear.

The air is all a-tremble
With songs of thousand things,
And glancing athwart the sunnbeams
I see their gilttering wings;
Against my trailing garments
The beautiful grusses lean,
And down at the elm root's tangle
The mosses are cool and green.

And somewhere from over the meadow,
On the fitful breezes borne,
There floats to my car the thrilling note
Blown out from the distant horn,
And a rapturous song of thanksgiving
Wells up from my heart's deep core
To the Giver of song and sunshine
And summer's, bountiful store.

My soul is drilling nfar to-day
To the isles of the purple sea—
The isles of, hope that were dim with mist
Seem fairer and nearer to me;
I wonder it like the rosy eky,
Where color is transfer to the rosy.

Whose color is turning to gray, My visions will lose their golden light As night o'ershadows the day.

The Grave of Georgie.

'Neath the murmuring pines we laid her, When Spring passed down the vale, And left bright flowers along her path, Her sweetest breath upon the gale.

l lovely spot 'neath low-hung boughs, Where the wild-bird's sweetest lay s trilled above her little grave, From early morn 'till close of day.

Tread softly, stranger, softly tread I Beneath that mound our Georgie sleeps; On the new-made grave, shed pity's tear... For other's woe, 'tis divine to weep.

Her waxen fingers cross her breast,

At rest are her weary feet;
And cold, cold are the rosy lips.
That lately were so warm and sweet.

Make it a pleasant spot" she said, Ere her pure life ebbed away; That life made ours a happy dream, 'Tureing darkness into day.'

the gave us all the carthly love,

Sadly we laid her in the grave, This doubly dear secluded spot, The burial place of sin so fair By true affection ne'er forgot.

One hour spent by her silent grave
Is sweeter far to me
Than glided lashions rural haunt,
On festal joys 'mid revelry.

Juliet's Hour.

BY JOHN L. KINSEY.

Out from the crush of the staring crowd,

Out from the glare of the blazing light, Out from the dance and the music's din, Juliet and I stole into the night.

uliet and I had just met that night

Young in acquaintance—younger is We stole out under the summer sky, Stole out into the moon-lit grove.

Bright was the sky on that summer night

We talked together in loves's soft tone

And brought to our ears a old love-tune,
Dying, all sadly, amidst the trees—
Symbol of parting to come too soon!

She was coquettish, yet still it seem'd She felt a heart-thrill she scarce dare own; But this I know; in that short-lived hour Was lit a flame I have not out grown.

From out the depths of her lustrous eyes Methonght there glimmer d a half-hid light, As though some faint star of hope were ther To shine out yet on my life's long night.

Our friendship closed with our parting that eve And years have speed since we have met. But that sweet hour neath the cherry-boughs Lingers, all dear, in my memory yet;

Brevities and Witicisms.

-Chean arthitecture-Free-masonry.

-A fisherman is a generous fellow, in-

-Music is the food of love-beef and

and fear knot

left side.

thirsty.

infant at night

asmuch as he often re-baits.

mutton that of matrimony.

here a lack of dollars is poverty.

account of the bitterpess of his bark.

A STATE OF THE SAME

the mother said when disturbed by her

-Bradford Argus.

About us the flow'rs, above us the stars

Music came faintly over the lawn

The air is all a-tremble

Sing to me, gentle summer wind,

discovered the girlish figure reclining up-on the lounge, with her face buried in a pocket-hankerchief. ""In the name of

Alliscellancous.

pocket-hankerchief. "In the proceedings of the solution of the office, and in place of smiles and wel-come, be met with tears and sulkiness. It wasn't so with you before we were mar-

"Oh, Tom !" "Last evening, for instance," resumed Mr. Tom Merritt, in an injured tone, "at Mrs. Bower's instead of making yourself agreeable, and being a credit to me, you were as sulky as could be, hiding away in a corner and looking so miserable that everybody must have noticed it. I dare say they have all set me down as a domestic tyrant, thinking it must of course be my fault that my wife is so changed, and that

only six months after our marriage." "And it is your fault, Tom!" answered Fanny, lifting her tearful face, and looking at him resolutely.

"My fault? When! Well, that is rich. Pray what have I done? Have I spoken unkindly to you, or denied you any-

thing P No, Tom." "Anin't I always ready to do anything

for, or go anywhere with you?"
"Yes, Tom; I know, dear, you're very good, and don't mean to be nukind; but, oh, if you knew how it worries me."
"How what worries you?" inquired

"How what worries you?" inquired Mr. Thomas, opening his eyes, and looking very much puzzled.
"Why, your—your flirting with those women. You know you do, Tom, and it's of no use denying it. Last night you were promenading with that bold. Mrs. Maddox a whole hour on the piazza, in the monlight leaving me alone, and in the moonlight, leaving me alone; and then I saw you hanging over Lousin Beckwith's chair, whispering to her, and she tapped you with her fan, and said,
'You nanghty man!' and then looked at me as if sheenjoyed my mortification and her own triumph. And, oh, Tom, you don't know how painful and humiliating it all is to me to be neglected in public by my own husband, and see him flirting

And Fanny burst out afresh with hysterical tears. "Well, I do declare, if this ain't the most absurd joke I ever heard of!" ex-claimed Mr. Merritt. "To think of your

being jenlous..."
"I nin't jenlous, Tom. I know you love me as munch as ever; onlyon you to-morrow?" asked her husband, on their way home.

"Only you're a little goose, Fan. The idea of your noticing all that nonsense, and worrying about it." Why, a man must amuse himself in some way or othmust amuse himself in so er at these stupid parties. Look here! have even I've no patience with these foolish wo- it?" man's fancies, and had hoped that my wife was susperior to such. Now, all

one, and will make you much more attractive than you are now!"

And Mr. Merritt, having thus delivered himself. left the room, closing the door after him with unnecessary emphasis.

It was a gay season in Westville, and on the very evening after this scene Mrs. Marmaduke Plummer was to give her party—expected to be an unusually brilliant one on account of the number of eligible strangers then in town attending a great political gathering. Mrs. Merith hadn't intended going to this party, but for some reason she changed her mind, dressed herself with elaborate care, and

glances directed toward her.

"Amuse yourself, and be as gay as possible, Fan," he whispered, dropping her arm, and turning to Miss Beckwith, a bold, gay, "flirting" girl, who had once essayed to entrap the handsome young All time belongs to us, for all time, is

bachelor, and never forgave Fanny Dale her successful rivalship.

Fanny glanced for a moment wistfully after her husband; but just then a gentleman addressed her, and with an effort she turned to him with a pleasant smile, -Motto for an old bachelor-Be just and answered gaily; and then the two sauntered off into a more quiet part of the room. Mr. Merritt, looking that way after a while, was surprised to behold his

-In India a lack of rapees is wealth; wife the centre of a group of gentleman.
"How well she is looking, and in what good spirits!" was his thought, with a gratified feeling in seeing his wife evidently so attractive. And then he resumed his flirting attentions to the ladies in gen-—A farmer gathers what he sows; while a seamstress sews what she gathers. -Men who frequent drinkings saloons are most of their time in a tight place. eral, and in particular to Miss Beckwith. Not that he cared a straw for her, or even -A doctor calls his dog Chinchona, on admired her in the least; but as he had said, she amused him for a time.

f said, she amused him for a time.

"How much your wife is enjoying herself!" remarked the young lady maliciously. "I haven't seen her so gay since her marriage."

"Funny can be very lively and agreeable when she chooses," he returned, quietly—not much liking Mis Beckwith's tone. -The best way for ladies to invest their spare change is in a pocket on the -Early rising was once an indication of thrift, but now indicates that a man is

"I follow in the wake of the baby," as tone. —A blushing beauty says that among other "sports of the ring" may be included seddings.

"Mr. Harrington seems to think so. she observed, significantly. "What a I don't wonder at Mrs. Merritt's being so lively with him; he's so agreeable and in—An exchange, noticing the marriage teresting."

Tom Merritt looked at his wife and her | part." of a cotemporary, wishes him posterity and happiness.

—Josh Billings says: "The best way I kno uv to repent uv enny thing iz to do better the next time."

—Josh Billings says: "The best way I and stylish-looking man, and he was bending a little over Fanny's chair, talkcents of the maxime, effectually securing it from grit and dust.

The operation can be charged instantly from a high speed to one a third alower, without stop, thus adapt the interest to bad places and light and heavy grass.

One cutting appartures is perfect. No brake and one cannot spiles bead. It is beyond either the many and it hurts terribly."

One cutting appartures perfect. No brake and one cannot spiles bead. It is beyond eith the strongest cannot spiles bead. It is beyond eith the strongest cannot spiles bead. It is beyond eith the strongest cannot spiles bead. It is beyond eith the strongest cannot spiles bead. It is beyond eith the strongest cannot spiles better the next time."

One cutting a natitle over ranny's chair, falking to her with an interesting look. Tom did not exactly like the manner, neither the smile with which his wife, glancing up into Mr. Harrington's face, archive apprictly reliable in avery particular.

The points crop of Maine last years sweed to his remarks. Presently he made processes, May 8, 1971.

EATRE BROS. thing new?" "Yes, I've got the new-rulgue, and it hurts terribly."

The potato crop of Maine last years swered to his remarks. Presently he made estimated at 2,500,000 bushels.

The potato crop of Maine last years swered to his remarks. Presently he made his way to her, and whispered:

"I shall never grieve you in that way again, my dear, clever little wife," he answered to his remarks. Presently he made his way to her, and whispered:

"I shall never grieve you in that way again, my dear, clever little wife," he answered to his remarks. Presently he made his way to her, and whispered:

find it so?"

"Not particularly." Fauny turned again to Mr. Harring-ton, with some coquettish remark, and "What! crying again, Fanny?" ex-claimed Mr. Thomas Merritt, as, opening When he answered, in a tone so low that the door of his wife's dressing-room, he Mr. Merritt did not catch the words, she Mr. Merritt did not catch the words, she exclaimed: "You naughty man!" and tapped him playfully on the arm. Tom

the words left a disagreeable, half-angry, half-mortified impression upon Mr. Mer ritt's mind.

"Fanny, are you not getting tired ?" he asked, when, half an hour later, he sought his wife, and found her promenad-ing in a lively chat with Captain Mansfield, who was known as the greatest lady's man in Westville.

"Tired?—no indeed. Pray don't trouble yourself about me, dear. I'm perfectly satisfied; and Captain Mans-field will take good care of me—won't you, captain?" coquettishly.

The captain answered gallantly, plac-

ing his hand on his heart; and Fanny laughed as she resumed her promenade, leaving her husband looking after them with anything but a comfortable feeling. He saw a sinite on the faces of one or two persons who had witnessed the scene, and tho were evidently amused at his vexation; and he determined to put a stop at once to his wife's very unbecoming con duct.

"Fanny, do you know it is very late?" he said, as she repassed him in her prom enade.
"It is? What a pity! But I suppose

we can remain a little longer?"
"I think we had best go now," he answered gravely.

"Then I must bid you au revoir, Cap-

"Then I must bid you au revoir, Captain Mantield. This tyrannical husband of mine insists upon taking me away with him. What a misfortune to be a married woman !"

The captain whispered something about its being a greater misfortune to himself than to Mrs. Merritt, and Mrs. Merritt murmured, laughingly, that the captain had better keep his gallant speeches for the young ladies; and at that moment Mr. Harrington addressed

her with:

"Not going, I hope, Mrs. Merritt, just as the Virginia reel is about to commence?" and she regretfully replied. "Yes, I positively must; but—" and her husband heard indistinctly some words exchanged about a Scotch song

that Mrs. Merritt had promised to play for Mr. Harrington on the following day. "Fanny, is that man going to call up-on you to-morrow?" asked her husband,

evening it has been, Tom, dear-hasn't

where was susperior to such. Now, all live got to say is this, that instead of hiding away in dark corners, and watching and spying your husband, you just amuse yourself as I do, in a little innocent firration. It'll do no harm to any one, and will make you much more like a girl than a married woman."

"Not to me—though you certainly appeared to be enjoying yourself, and in a way, as I must confess, that I did not particularly admire. In fact, Fanny, I was osurprised to see you carrying on somore like a girl than a married woman."

"Most certainly," replied frock. "Take my horse by the bit, then," said the officer. "I have business to transact with your master."

Without a second bidding, the man did as requested, and the officer alighted and made his way to the door. so surprised to see you carrying on so—more like a girl than a married woman.

"When a second bidding, the man hogshead; and the other a ragged and did as requested, and the officer alighted dirty, but equally impudent and self-impudent and self-

you?" inquired his wife, innocently.
"What have you done?" Haven't you what have you done. Haven t you been chatting, and laughing, and flirting with those men all the evening, putting on the most coquettish airs, and encouraging their foolish speeches and attentions as no married woman ought to do, or has a right to do?" "Why, Tom, I do believe you're jeal-

ous! "Jealous!" said Mr. Tom, with supreme scorn. "I jealons—and of those popinjays! No, Fanny, I'm not jealons; but I'm hurt and mortified, and I must really request that such conduct on your

dressed herself with elaborate care, and entered Mrs. Plummer's crowded parlors, looking so pretty and graceful that her husband was gratified by the admiring glances directed toward her.

The state of the state o and flirt a little, and that it would do no harm, but, on the contrary, render me more attractive?"

Mr. Merritt looked startled. "You might have known I was not it "And. Tom, don't you flirt always, as

every party we go to?"
"What a man does is no precedent for his wife to go by."
"It ought to be," said Fanny, decided-

ly. "I was merely amusing myself," quoth Mr. Thomas, in an explanatory tone.

never a doubt of my husband's entire love, thank God; but you know now how it pained and humiliated me," she said, for administering the oath? Don't you looking up into his face with loving, see?" tearful eyes

"Enjoying yourself, Fan?", tat, and now we are quits, and will do "Oh yes: it's delightful. Don't you better in future."

Allen, who was drowned on board the Henry Clay, was found a printed slip ap-parently out from a newspaper, of which the following is a copy. It is worthy to be put in every newspaper and engraved on every young man's heart: Make few promises.

Always speak the truth. Never speak evil of any one. Keep good company or none. Live un to your engagements. Never play at any game of chance. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Good character is above all things

vonr income when von are old. may not withstand it.

way to get out again.
Small and steady gains give competenoy with a tranquil mind.
Good company and good conversation
are the sinews of virtue.

Your character cannot be essentially njured except by your own acts. If any one speak evil of you, let your life he so that no one will believe him.

day.

Never be idle; if your hands can't be gust of the Indian, who picked up the disjointed halves, threw his blanket over employed usefully, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Read over the above maxims carefully and thoroughly at least once every week.

A Slight Mistake.

The following anecdate, which first appeared in the newspaper many years surly voice, under my window one day, as ago, is said to have been founded on an I sat amusing over the bustling scenes

can you inform me whether His Honor the Governor of Vermont resides here?" aid a British officer, as he brought his fiery horse to a stand in front of Governor of Vermont of Governor of Vermont resides here?" MAND I'm a banker, was resourced and British officer, as he brought his more gruffly and angrily.

Amused at this strange dialonge I leaned over the case, and beheld a couple of the control of the contr

still wending his way to a pig-sty.
"Is His Honor at home?" continued the

man of spurs. "Most certainly," replied frock.

the panel several harty raps with the butt of son of their countenances, it would have of his whip—for be it known that in puzzled the most profound M. D. to dethose days of republican simplicity knockers and bells, like servants, were in but best stored habitually with good victuals little use. The good dame aswered the and drink. summons in person; and having seated the officer and ascertained his desire to the Countenance of the banker, I discovsee the Governor, departed to inform her husband of the guest's arrival; but on ascer-line, bespeaking humor and awakened taining that the officer had made a hitch-ing post of her husband, she immediately antagonist; and and this became more returned and informed him that the Governor was engaged in the yard, and could not very well wait upon him and his horse at the same time! The predicament "How?" said the beggar, "why listen of the officer can be better imagined than described.

A Close Shave.

We have heard of a great many mean

Paran Judking was a justice in a look a gentleman in the face with as western district—a gasping, miserly, close- much indifference as he would a brother. western district—a gasping, miserly, closefisted, fliut-hearted man, who had grown
old and gray in money-making. One day
he hired a poor man to come and do
some work about his house. Upon removeing his coat prepartory to setting at
work, the laborer's pipe slipped out upon
the ground, and old Judkins saw it, and
nicked it an. After working a while the

"Yes, I did know that, Tom. I had me half a dollar, so we are just square?" all along treever a doubt of my husband's entire "I—I—owo you; 'squire?" all along treever a doubt of my husband's entire "Yes. The law allows me half a dollar nothing?"

upon that basis Judkins forced the settlements by an in a second

A Good Indian Story.

better in future."

And we may observe in conclusion that it would do away with a great deal of domestic unhappiness, and provent many entrangements and divorces, if all thoughtless, flirting husbands would come to Mr. Merritt's conclusion.

Stephen Allen's Packet Piece.

The distance between my post and some my post and sand Santa Fe was over 300 miles, and the facilitate matters I was ordered to survey a great deal. Neither of us raisegrain or potatoes, or weave cloth, or manufacture and not have to Mr. Merritt's conclusion.

Stephen Allen's Packet Piece.

Stephen Allen's Packet Piece.

Stephen Allen's Packet Piece. to act as axmen. Three or four lively black-and tan terriers accompanied the command, affording no little amusement by their activity in snapping up unwary apparently good friends; and I drew in gophers, rats, mice, and other vermins. The aborigines, who, frequently, honored in with their, presence, claiming to be "Good Indian, me" were excessively a limker? "Good Indian, me,", were excessively a banker?
pleases at those performances. On a certain occasion, one stalwart fellow, who away; and the

when you are young to spend when you are old.

Avoid temptation, through fear you have with the many not withstand it.

Never run into dobt unless you are sold.

Never run into dobt unless you are as a least of the dog's tail over a convenient log.

When you are old.

Never run into dobt unless you are a least of the dog's tail over a convenient log.

With an alstantions of time appeared indeed is an atom in the sundeam, compared with those which are made in that changeless the operation himself.

I therefore ordered one of the men to held the dog's tail over a convenient log. Never run into debt unless you see a hold the dog's tail over a convenient log, ay to get out again. paws. All being ready, the Indian siezed an axe, but instead or useing it as any other person would have done, he swung the blade high above his head as if the object to be sperated, required his whole njured except by your own acts.

If any one speak evil of you, let your ife he so that no one will believe him.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing desired to be speaked, required his whole strength. Just then the soldier who held the tail gave it a sudden pull, while the one at the head also gave a corresponding push. Down came the keen weapon, what you have been doing doing the meantains. what you have been doing during the dividing the unfortunate "purp" just for day.

-! Cut 'um too short."

his shoulders with indescribable dignity

and exclaimed in guttural accents, "Ugh

The Beggar And Banker. "Stand out of my way!" said a grough

ago, is said to nave been founded on an activation of a little street.

Illustrate the democratic simplicity of the people of Vermont to-day, it is nevertheless a good story, and good also for many years' longer life in the newspaper Halloo, you man with a pail and frock, can you inform me whether His Honor the Christian of Vermont resides here are the christian of Vermont resides here.

I sat amusing over the bustling scenes below me, at my lodgings in Chestnut street.

"Your honor will please to recleet that I am a beggar, and have as much right to the road as yourself." plied a sharp and somewhat indiguant voice—"your honor will please to recol-lect that I am a beggar, and have as much right to the road as yourself."

"And I'm a banker," was restorted still

would probably denominate squared, their countenances somewhat menacing, and their persons presenting a contrast at once Indicrous and instructive. The one was a purse-proud lordly mannered man -appareled in silk, and protecting a car-cass of nearly the circumference of a

Upon a close observation, however, of

that 'right' appear?"

"How?" said the beggar, "why listen a moment, and I'll learn you—in the first place, do you take notice, that God has given me a soul and body just as good for all the purposes of thinking, eating, drinking, and taking my pleasures, as he has you—and then, you may remember, Dives and Lazarus just as we pass. Then transactions in the way of close bargains and shaving, but we don't remember to have met any thing closer or smaller in that line than the following:

| Application of the way of close bargains and shaving, but we don't remember to again, it is a free country, and here too we are on an equality—for you must know, that here, even a beggar's dog, may be fell the property of the pro

Mr. Thomas, in an explanatory toue.

"So was I," she restorted.

"But, Fanny, it is not pleasant to a man to see his wife carrying on so with other men, and it humiliates him in the eyes of others."

"Exactly as it pains and humiliates a wite to have her husband flirt with other women."

"I've lost my pipe," said the man.

"I've lost my pipe," said the Mr. Merritt looked at his wife—at her earnest, tearfol eyes and flushed cheeks—and a light flashed upon him. He said nothing, however, until they were in their own dressing room, and Fanny had taken off her wraps.

He was looking very sober; and his wife, gently going up to him, said, half timidly:

The man said it was, and reached our company. To make a shillings perhaps—if his hand to take it.

"Hold" said Judkins. "It is a small perhaps—I make a shillings perhaps—if you are contented, I am—we are equally thing, I know; but since I am just ice, you are contented, I am—we are equally happy at night. You dress in new clothes; I am just as comfortable in old order to make a proper avowal of ownership your must be sworn. Hold up your hand."

The man held up his hand and Judities administered the oath. after which, and if I do not make as great a figure in timidly:

"Are you angry at me, Tom?"

He turned and drew her down to his side tenderly.

"No, darling. And in fact, Fanny, I confess that, after all, you have more cause to be angry with me; though you know it was mere carelessness on my part."

"You I did know that Tom I had me half a dollar, so we are just source?"

"You I did know that Tom I had me half a dollar, so we are just source?"

"You need up his hand and Jud-friends, I have less friendship to lose; and if I do not make as great a figure in the world, I make as great a shadow on the process is longer and more expensive, especially if you don't pay your groot. If you prefer it, you can grow them, but the world, I make as great a shadow on the process is longer and more expensive, especially if you don't pay your groot. Procure something to boil them. Boil the min it.

"And then," said the banker, who had his wife the difference between his head

othing?"
"The envy of the world is as bad as its answer.

"The cory of the world is as one as its contempt; you have, perhaps, the one, and I a share of the other. We are the musical result of a sudden change in matched there too. And besides, the musical result of a sudden change in matched there too. And besides, the world deals in this matter equally unjust with us both. You and I live by our individuals who can't read notes, are now with us both. You and I live by our industry; sounding the light catarry, and wits, instead of living by our industry; sounding the bugle."

and the only difference between us in this particular, worth naming, is, that it costs society more to maintain you than it does and Santa Fe was over 300 miles, and to me—I am content with a little, you want

"Good Indian, me,", were excessively pleases at those performances. On a certain occasion, one stalwart fellow, who spoke fow words of English, said to me; "Nantanah, heap good dog."

"Yes," I replied, "they are good dogs."

"Cut'um cars, -cut'um tail, make 'um good dog?"

"Certainly; it is because their cars and tails are trimmed that they get around so lively."

"Indian lively are good dogs."

"Certainly; it is because their cars and tails are trimmed that they get around so lively." clsc.

Keep you own secrets, if you have any.

Never borrow if you can possibly help it.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

When you speak to a person look him in the face.

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper.

Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

Lails are trimmed that they get around so lively.

"Ugh! Me got good dog; cnt 'am the one as on the other. No honors, pleasantly on the one as on the of the

—A country paper recently -advertised "black stockings of all colors."

-A citizen of Cedar Rapids has fallen heir to an estate in Germany valued at \$16,000,000. The fall didn't hurt him. -- Why does a widow feel her bereave-

ment less when she wears corsets? Be-

—A Minnesota paper offers a bar of soap to every subscriber who pays \$5 in advance for that paper. -A Texas editor contends that a member of Congress from that State has a right to his seat because he bought it."

—The phrase commonly used in calling dogs has induced the Japanese to believe that "come here" is the English name for that animal. -A man arrived the other day in St.

Louis from Chicago who was actually not a "sufferer." He excited quite an interest. —A man escaped going to State Prison because it was proved that the doctor gave him so much iron it made him steel.

-The Memphis police tumbled a suppose drunken man into a cart and dumped him at the station-house. They found

he was only dead. -California, in order to avoid all sectarian squabbles, has decreed that "Relig-ion shall neither be taught nor practiced in her public schools."

-The entire assets of a recent bankrupt were nine children; his creditors resolved to act magnanimously and let him keep them. -When a company respond to a senti-

Geo. Francis Train now believes that he won't be elected President. This is the first time he ever agreed with the public.

—A forlorn poet named Button has written a poem; the first line reads; "I am sitting alone on an islet." Petty good for Button. —A would-be suicide in Maine is going to sue the apothecary, who sold him arrow root instead of arsenic, for obtaining mon-

cy on false pretences. —An eagle in Bartow county, Georgia, scooped up a Tomas cat in his talons the

-Incky escape A lady, aged 98, lately fell down stairs and broke her arm.

Luckily it has been mended again. At one time fears were entertained lest she should have been a cripple for life! -A Nevada saloon-keeper advertises that although the rose may lose its frag-rance and the shamrock wither, his 11

o'clock lunches in their excllence shall endure forever. -In a list of claims presented to the

-A Richmond paper lately had this and made one indictment—the name of the party (Mr. Lohnman) we have been requested to withhold for the present.

-How to boil potatoes.-Buy potatoes.

"And then," said the banker, who had all along tried to slip a word in edge-ways, "is the contempt of the world none. He says that is not the right

-The Cleveland Leader thus decribes