MONTROSE, SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 15, 1873.

TO HER LEWIS TOWN OF

THE DEMOCRAT

13 Published Every Wednesday Morning at Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa., By E. B. Hawley & Co.

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. 😂 😂 Business Cards.

J. B. & A.-H. McCOLLUM, ATTORESTS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montre Pa. Montrese, May 10, 1871.

D. W. SEARLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Dessauer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 6]

W. W. SMITH,

GARNET AND GRAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Poal Main street, Montrose, Pa. | Jaug. 1. 1869.

M. C. SUTTON, AUCTIONEER, and MASURANCE AGENT, and still Friendsville, Pa.

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And And Annual Address, Brooklyn. Pa.

NOUN GROVES, ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montroec, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. Allorders filled in first-rate style string done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

A. O. WARREN,

W. A. CROSSMON. Atterney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CROSSMON. Mentrose, Sept. Sth. 1871.—tf.

MeKENZIE, & CO. Designate Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladice and Misson fine Shoes, Also, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, 72]

DR. W. W. SMITH, Reome at his dwelling, next door east of the majorining ellion. Office hours from 9 a. m. Mentrore, May 8, 1871—tf

LAW OFFICE.

J. SAUTTER, ASHIONABLE TAILOR. Shop over J. R. DeWitt's

Moultone Feb. 1916 1873. ABEL TURRELL

der la Draga, Medicines, Chemicaia, Paints, Oil-ips atuffa, Tesa, Apicca, Fancy G. ude, Jewelry, Pe-newry, &c., Brick Block, Montr. se, Pa., Estable, [Feb. 1, 1878. SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Atterneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankraptey. Office
We. 49 Court Street, ever City National Bank, Binghamten, N. Y., While H. Scoutt,
June 14th, 1672, Oliver J. Janous Dawitt. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

PATRICIAN & NUMCEON: tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose: and vicinity. office at his valdence, on the coroc: mate of Sayre & Bras: Foundry.

[Aug. 1, 1859. . CHARLES N. STODDARD,

resier in Boots and Shose, flats and Caps. Leather Fladings, Main Street, let door below floyd's Si Work made to order, and repairing done nestly. Mestrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

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

Montrose Ps. Oct. 18, 1869.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHISICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Bernum House, G's Bend village, Sept. 1st, 1869.—1

DR. D. A. LATHROP, Ad uninisters Electro Terresal Barns, at the Poot of Chestnut street. Call and consult in all Chronic Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, '73,—no3—tf.

()) CHARLEY MORRIS, THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the ballding occupied by J. R. DeWitt, where he is pre-pared to do all kinds of surk in his line, such as ma-king switches; push ser. All work done on abor-notice and prices low. Please call and see me.

H. BURRITT.

Dealer in Staple and Pancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard ware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Olis, and Paints, Bouls and Shoe, State and Capt, First, Buffalo Hobes, Gro ceries, Provisions, &c. New, Elliodel, 1 a., Nov. 6, "33—15.

O DEXCHANGE HOTEL -M. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having cented the Exchange Hotel in Montroe, he is now propared to accommodate the traveling public in first-classes; is. Montroes, Aug. 23, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE-LIFELENCE ACENT. All basiness ditended to prumpily, on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. H. Cooper & Co. Public Avenue; Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869. July 17, 1871.]

BILLIKES PERSOND.

Hour-partio Perfician and Sciences. Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt by attent to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Cour House, near Pitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, Pebruary 8, 1871. VALLEY HOUSE,

GREAT BEND, PA. Situated near the Eric Railway Do pot. Is a large and commodious bouse, has undergone a throporth repair. Hawly Bruisbed rooms and sleep-suz systements aplebdid tables and all these comprising a flat class botel. HENRY ACERT.

Sept. 19th, 1573.-1f. Proprietor.

P. CHURCHILL. Justice of the Prince Collective It. Lichbeim's store Oreat Bend borough: Suegleshanz: County, Penn's Hutcheshanz: County, Penn's Hutcheshanz:

tow ... BURNS & NICHOLS, ... BULING & NICHOLS,

BEALORS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals. Dye
staffs, Paints, Oils, Yarnish, Liquors, Spices, Pancy
art.cles, Patent Medicines, Parfamery and Tollet Apticles, "SP Prescriptions carofally compounded.—
Brick Block, Montroes, Pa.

A. B. Spany,
J. Anne Rumels.
72b. 21, 1751. L Axes Numers. heart.

Poetry.

UP IN THE BARN.

Old farmer Joe steps through the doors,
As wide to him as the gates of Thebes;
And thoughful walks across the floors
Whoreon are piled his Winter stores
And counts the profits of his glebes.

Ten tons of timothy up there, And four of clover in the bay; Red top that's cut well, middlin' fair; And bins of roots oblong and square, To help eke out the crops of hay.

A dozen head of cattle stand Reflective in the leaf-streve, yard; And stocks are stacked on every hand, The last offspring of the land. To labor long muintained and hard.

Cart loads of pumpkins yonder he, The horse is feeding in his stall, The cata are buildled scuffold high. The peas and becars are heaped hard by, As if there was some festival.

At length old farmer Joe sits down—
A pately across each of his knees;
He crowds his hat back on his crown—
Then claps his hands, so hard and brown,
And like a farmer takes his case. "How fast, how fast the years do go! It seems, in fact, but yesterday, That in this very harn we three—David, 'Zekiel and me— Pitched in the loads of Summer hay!

David, he sails his clipper now,
And 'Zekiel died in Mexico;
Some one must stay to ride, to plow,
Get up the horse and milk the cow,
And whe, of course, but little Joe?

I might have preached like Parson Jones, Or got a living at the law: I might have gone to Congress, sure! I might have kept a water cure! I might have gone and been—but pshaw.

Far better it is as it is;

What future waits him no man knows;
What he has got that sure is his,
It makes no odds if stocks have riz,
Or politicians come to blows.

Content is rich, and something more, I think I've heard somebody say; If it tains its upt to pour; And I'u as rich on the barn floor, Where all is mine that I can raise.

I've plowed and mowed this dear old farm, Till not a red but what I know; I've kept the old folks ang and warm, And lived without a twinge of barm, And dou't care how the storm might blow

And on the same old farm I'll stay, And raise my cattle and my corn; Here shall these hairs turn wholly gray; These test shall never learn to stray; But I will die where I was born."

And tarmer Joe palled down his hat, And stood upon his test once And stood upon his feet once mor He would not argue after that; But like a born aristocrat, Kept on his walk across the floor.

The Story Teller.

MR. ARUNDEUS DAUGHTER. I was about to take a journey to Phila-

delphia to transact business for the firm of Van Dyck & Co., to which I had just been admitted partner, after serving a term of years as a book keeper. My father, having reached those balmy

days when easy chair and slippers woo with irresistib's force, and being well off in this world's goods, had decided to retire from business, leaving me to occupy

Thus, at the age of twesty-four, with good health, a tolerable personal appearance and fine prospects, I had as fair a

In Philadelphia, aprly termed "The City ted, laughing.
In Brotherly Love." as I thought a light termed in another m had partaken of its hospitalities, resided an old friend of my father, who had not

seen me since my childhood. By letter it was arranged that on my arrival i should immediately repair to Mr Arandel's house he insisting on receiving me as his guest, and make his ac quaintance, and that of his family. The exact time of my coming was not

fixed, and thus it happened that early one February evening I reached their house, to find it brilliantly lighted, and myself a little unexpected.

Mr. and Mrs. Arundel, both of whom I at once liked, extended to me so cordial a reception, however, that I could but feel myself welcome,

"Our young people have company this evening," remarked Mr. Arundel; who seemed to be a very pleasant and jovial gentleman. "Had we known when to expect you it shouldn't have been so .--Your first evening should have been a quiet one, passed in our midst, devoted to breaking the ice and getting comfortably

used to us." "Never mind," interrupted Mrs. Arundel's cheerful voice. "I trust we shall succeed in making Mr. Van Dyck feel at home with us as it is. Our daughter and her young friends propose to entertain theatricals, which I hope Mr. Van Dyke will not feel too much fatigued to wit-

"To be sure not! to be sure not!" exclaimed Mr. Arundel, heartily, before I could reply. "We'll give our young friend Arthur, here, plenty of time in which to rest before the play begins, and he can receive his introductions later. So my

hoy, we'll have a cup of tea, and let John here she paused and looked at Nearly an hour later, after a careful finity—"I can play billiards"

the play was rendered in the most spiritthe play was rendered in the most spirited manner. The part of Lady Alico was played with touching pathos, by a lovely girl with fair hair and gentle eyes, dressed simply in white.

Mr. Arundel pointed her out to me.

"That young lady is my daughter Julia. She is called very pretty," he added a little complicently.

"And merits the praise," I assented, warmly. "But who is the dark one—the bewitching Elsie? I confess I have fallen in love with her."

Mr. Arundel laughed so heartily that there were several cries of "hush!" ere he

"That young lady is my daughter, Miss Elsie Arundel, very much at your service che's a sad hoden, I assure, Arthur." "Perfectly bewitching, at any rate,"

In fact, I could not keep my eyes off the tall and dazzling beauty, who, in short skirts, high heeled slippers, velvet bodice, ruffied apron, and a captivating bit of head-dress, was so bright and bewitching the its process warmed Sir. Fustice, might that it almost seemed Sir Eustace might be pardoned for faltering in his allegrance. But when the disguise of the Frenc waiting maid was thrown seide, and Elsie appeared resplendent in scarlet satin and rich lace, her dark hair clustering in thick cutls above her noble brow, surrounded by a diadem of diamonds, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks glowing with

to Mr. Arundel. are right. You see she's younger than Julia, and a tomboy. She's developing rapidly, no doubt." Mr. Arundel seemed shaking with un

controlable laughter. I was disgusted .--He had called that exquisite creature by an odious name.
"Miss Julia is evidently her papa's favorice," I thought to myself somewhat

itterly. "Here come the young ladies them-selves," said Mr. Arundel, the play being "Very fine actresses you make, my dears," He then presented me.

Miss Arundel held out her hand timid-

Miss Elsie looked at me with her large blazing eyes, then said hearthy: "I noticed you from the stage, Mr. Van Dyck, and knew at once I should like on. I played my best to please you."

I was a little disconcert d by this charming candor; but every one laughed, and Miss Julia asked:

"Are you sure you didn't fancy Mr. Van Dyck the hero of the play, and so made such an effort to fascinate poor Sir "You've guessed it exactly," replied the

frank young lady. "You see. Mr. Van Dyck," she went on, addressing me, "sister Julia has been flattered till she expects all the attentions; but I claim you."The daring girl had actually taken my "Run away with Mr. Van Dyck, if you

please, Elsie?' cried Miss Julia, blushing, but joining in the general laugh. 'You may have a dance with your conquest, if Mr. Van Dyck chooses to be regarded in that light," seconded Mr. Arun-

"I've certainly no objectio is," I retor-In another moment Elsie and I were whirling among the dizzy waltzers.

"Every one is looking and laughing at ns," remarked my eccentric partner, "as if I danced like an elephant.

"Impossible!" exclaimed I. deprecating-"Your waltzing is the very escence of grace—the poetry of motion."
"At any rate, I've had enough of it. It is lovely in the conservatory; let us go in there and get cool by the fountain."

I followed her lead willingly enough.
"Isn't this delightful?" sighed Elsie, as soon as we found ourselves alone, dropping her somewhat dashing manner and looking up at me with a lauquid, almost

She caught my admiring gaze and smiled, revealing dazzling teeth.

Mr. Van Dyck. The water from this fountain is as cool as ice, and as sparkling as diamonds; let me fill this goblet for you! I'll be Hebe, cupbearer to the gode, and you shall be the glorious Apollo. I'll take care not to stumble to be hanished from my Olympus. I'm in Paradise, Mr. from my Olympus. I'm in Paradise, Mr. Van Dyck!

"Your allusions are classical, fair lady; but are you in earnest in saying you're in Paradise?" "Of course I am, monsieur, with the handsomest gentleman in the room all to

myself, and I a younger sister." Here Elsie, half kneeling, presented the goblet with a bewitching grace. Judge me not harshly, kind reader, when I ad-

"Pre no accomplishments," went on my charmer. "I cannot play the piano, nor sing, nor dance like sister Julia; but..." here she paused and looked at me half de

Absurd and shallow as was this plot, I really like you very much, but I cannot A STORY WITHOUT A MORAL. marry you."
"And why not?"

den love, for one reason."

"But I'll make him believe in it! Hark!
They're calling us!"

"So they are," said Elsie; and she actually kissed me of ther own accord, ere we went back to the parlors, where our re-annearence. we went back to the parlors, where our re-appearance was greeted with much

my idul become clay!

let satin, varied now and then by another

my own precipitancy, and very doubtful as to what my father would say to Elsie as my wife. I could not deny, even to myself, that she was forward and hold.

It was as may be invegined with the country of the country

nm blossoms in her hair and at her throat

I was more impressed with her than I had been the evening before, and won-dered how I had failed to appreciate her

extreme beauty and loveliness.

We were enjoying an animated conver-sation when the door opened, and a fall youth of fifteen or thereabouts entered

"My son Fred, Mr. Van Dyck," said The lad advanced and seized my hand in a hearty closer, and—no!—could it be?
The dark eyes, the saucy smile, the clustering curls, had all belonged to my Elsie

of last evening.
"We don't meet, I fear, as lovers this morning, Mr. Van Dyck?" queried the irresponsible youth. "Nevertheless, you need not look daggers at my. Come now. Confess that I took you in capitally. You never dreamed that Elsie was Fred?" "Inteed, no," I agreed, joining in the

laugh, although it was at my own expense, "I never was so completely sold." "I shall teach Julia how to manage such affairs," continued the much islated Fred. "She has much to learn yet. "No one ever proposed to her on an evening's

good joke." My polite answer was made despite agonies of mortification. My office." where he had kept his former one smile was intended to disarm the suspi- thinking he had done an act tending con that I might be chewing the quid of toward his benefit—through the informabitter meditation; beneath it my solito-tion given by him by the unknown la-

by my rowing and billiards, after all. It blankets. will be better for you. Mr. Van Dyck, than to leave you to Julia's music and cro-

crived from late events. They succeeded so well that before the meal was over I

felt quite at ease. Somehow I didn't leave in such hot he thought, where the blanket belonged, haste as in my first moments of chagrin, and he meant to return it to its owner I had determined, but lingered on from with an unpleasantly scrupulous honesty. day to day. When at last I did take my departure, it was with the understanding whole village was groused; criminal pros-that I should return soon and claim my cention came, and the blankets placed the bride. Dear little Julia said good-by most conspicuous part. Old Jim's blankwith smiles quivering on her lips and

and too fascinating Elaie.

and beautiful rival to the fair lady, who, disguise as a waiting-maid, wore her spells about Sir Enstace.

The play wound up with an elopement, in which the rival escapes with the false lover leaving Lady. Alice to a broken heart.

An Irishman writing from Philade! the other day to this friend in the country, concludes a letter thus. "I caught her in my arms. She was lover leaving Lady. Alice to a broken heart.

Please don't be angry, Mr. Van Dyck, I reland afore I lave Philamadelify." it's me good fortune to live till Ldy -and open." "There's no place like Home." whither it is so-I'll visit ould.

"Look sharp, Doc-up by the fence?" Loud and clear rang the crack of a rifle

we went back to the parlors, where our re-appearance was greeted with much merriment, and was made the subject of more sly jokes than good taste seemed to me to warrant. Elsie took it very coolly. "Did Mr. Van Dyck propose to you?" asked Julia. "Of course he did. You see, Mr. Van Dyck, I made a bet I could get you to propose!"

Could I believe my ears? How had my dol become clay! this scientific investigator that he had par-The guests shortly after departed, and when good nights had been spoken weall retired to our rooms.

Elsie pressed my hand when no one wonderful to relate, had been laid on a

spread blanket.
Oh," said Old Ji.n, "he put the blank-et there so that no traces of his damna Thus soliloquizing. Jim set to work to rision—that of a fairy-like little lady in refill the outraged grave of his only and white, with great gentle eyes.

I was frightened, too, at the thought of tear here and there on the frozen lumps

and smiled on me.

"Miss Elsie is radiantly heautiful," said to Mr. Arundel.

"Do you think so? Well, perhaps you e right. You see she's younger than this, and a tomboy. She's development of the she was as may be imagined, with very looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the looking over "Gray's Anatomy." The doctor, ever and anon, looked out on the street of streets in Lymptown, but, not seeing anything to attract his attention, brought to bear his eyes again on the look of the look of the look of the look of the l y from his chair, and laying down his

This was said by a lady, young in form

"Walk in," said he.
After being seated, the lady held out her arm, which was duly examined by the doctor, and the liniment prescribed, although he couldn't see that anything was wrong. As the fair visitor left, he saw her drop an envelope on the table, which

Doctor, if you ever bought a blanket at the store of K——, and lost it, buy another precisely like it and keep it; you will need it.

A FRIEND."

"By Jove! What does this more ""

"By Jove! What does this more "

the doctor. "If you ever bought a blanket? Let me see—great thunder! I did take a blanket, and that new ore, too, that night I went to ——yes, and by heavens! I left it at the grave! Callen Watson sat down after reading

pitality."

"Not at all." I murmured. "I enjoy a the missing one, which he did, and, bringthe missing one, which he did, and, bringthe missing one, which he did, and, bringthe messing one, and the messing one, which he did, and, bringthe messing one, and the messing one

quy was, "what a precious fool I have made of myselt!"

The doctor thought it was very foolish Silently I determined to leave the scene to do this. He thought it was simply where I had cuacted so sorry a part at the earliest opportunity.

The doctor inought it was simply to do this. He thought it was simply neeless to take this precantion; yet he felt so impressed by the office visit, that the earliest opportunity.

"I'll take Mr. Van Dyke in tow," anhe could not help dwelling upon it; con-

Soon in Lymptown there was rumors

on a certain young doctor, not a stranger in the village by any means.
Of course Old Jim had discovered, as

The excitement became intense. The

ecution came, and the blankets plaved the most conspicuous part. Old Jim's blanket was silenced by the new one, which the tears starting to her sweet eyes. Master fred shook hands heartily in promising that he'd give up, once for all, tensing his future brother in law about the beautiful blame and odium from Cullen Watson.— This scene was sufficient to remove all

He now tried to discover who might be A cotored debating society in Transforman and the decase by keeping a duck in his back yard to fire at when he is dry, and the other his invested in one also, and the the fair one who had so opportunely

A MAIDEN speech-"Ask papa."

war i At the Laster of Par

La The Ball of the

Three little words within my brain and the little words, whose dull distress Means everything and nothing little words, whose dull distress Means everything and nothing little words, whose dull distress Means everything and nothing little words, whose dull distress Means everything and most little words. Silver is dead, of other utterance: Silver is dead,

Here, lingering, we talked or late 170 " Beside the heden grown garden gato;
Till, smiling, ere the twilight fell
She made me take a last farewell.
Thuse were the final words she said.
But resterday—and she is dead.

The color. I had praised before:
The swaying length; where she would pass
Made a light rustle on the grass;
There in the porch sile turned her head
For one last smiles—and she is dead 1:

Could I have known what was to come, I These hours had not been blind and dumb; I would have followed close with Death. Have striven for every glange and breath 17 But now—the final word is said. The lust rook taken—she is dead: We were not lovers such as they it wo lot

We were not lovers—such as they were not not be with placed a faith to last for aye; A riddle now without a key.

What incans the sunshine overhead,
The bloom below—now she is dead! 107 H So new my grief, it's sudden-baza...a offr o Bewilders my accustomed ways; And yet so old, it seems my lieur.

What was and is and shan oe, we With that one sentence—she is dead. Aldine. People That, We Hate! There are some subjects on which we

Was never from its pains apart:
What was and is and shall be, well

feel more deeply than we have ever "given ont" in editorial or on the platform— some people toward whom we harbor the most bitter intentions, although we have never before publicly denonneed them.— There is the man who makes furniture and bed-casters, and theads down the y from his chair, and taying down are an open-cases, and axles so poorly that after trundeling about axles so poorly that after trundeling about for a brief season, the little wheels run "Doctor, I have a pain in my wrist, and off, and the aftunious energy the carpet wish you to see it, and give me some lotion, if needed." ever had any thing to do with devising, the fastenings to car-windows. We have and voice, but so heavily veiled that the doctor could not distinguished her features. We hate subscription-book agents. We on the back seated bate the inventors of yeast-powders. We of The Utics Herald says that a man will hate the inventor of the shirt-hutton, and should like to kick him out of the west end of the depot with a locomotive, clear around the world, and in at the east end

A Bad Sell.

According to a Detroit paper, a "gent tleman ob color" in that city, having long admired a colored widow living in the next block above, but being alraid to ed enough to leave his pet panther and been to a white man of his acquaintsurer he other day, and asked him to write the what a magnificent woman! Although be as big a fool over a pretty girl. Rouge and a satin gown add greatly to my beauty."

Oh, you puppy!" cried his father in an interval of choking laughter. "Have done with your nonsense, and take your would have carried your joke so far, I'd not have humored it. Mr. Van Dyck will think we have broken all rules of hose in a neighboring city with a friend will think we have broken all rules of hose in the decount of that the would secure a blanket like interval of the sate in a fastor, went to a white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the went to as white man of his acquaintances the two the observed in passion, went to as white man of his acquaintances the two the observed and asking her to as hite the other day, and asked him to write the ot scrutched nose, a lame leg, and a spot on scratched nose, a handful of well bad, the scalp where a handful of well bad, been riolently jerked out and he answer-ed in solemn tones. "She didn't say nufin', an' I didu't stay dar mor u a min ute!'

How They Awoke.

Thomson and Simms live opposite each visitors are leaving about as fast as the other in a narrow street up toyn. They railroads accommodations will permit other in a narrow street up town. They were going on a fishing excursion the other day, and as they wanted to be sure to awake in time to catch the early stain. they ran a bit of clothes across the street, in the second story windows, and each tied an end to his leg so that if one awoke the other would immediately feel a pull. The scheme was an excellent one, and we know of no reason why, ander ordinary know of no reason why, under ordinary circumstances, it should not have worked got talking, I know d I was de biggest circumstances, it should not have worked got talking, I know d I was de biggest.

But it out five a clock that morn reased on top of de varf."

well. But at out five o'clock that morning, some laborers stopped in front of Simms for the purpose of creeting a telegraph pole. When the hole was dug, they began to put the pole and a second control of the pole was dug, they a tremendous force upon the clothes line. Mrs. Simms was very much surprised to see Henry go over the bed- and shoot feet foremost out of the window; but even she was not more amazed than Mrs. Thomson . was when Archibald perform: ed the same feat. They met in the mid-dle of the street, clustering as it were. around the pole, both with a leg, broken.

clocks, It is safer and less exciting-Max Adeler. a, et lagadar emi

They awake thems lves now: with: alarm

Varieties.

THE Controller-General-Cupid. Kentucky papers are calling for their back pay, and Aloud Here," is a sign in-

tended for the information of sportsmen duwn in Name.

At a coroner's inquest, a witness was asked the last thing seen by the deceased.

Kerosene In was the reply.

"Kérosene !" was the reply.

A bachelor editor, who had a pretty
unpurried sister lately wrote toone in siniliar circumstances. "Please exchange." If a lady comes into the parlor with a it is safe to ask her how much she gets a

week. An agnorant old lady was asked by a minister visiting her if she had religion. She replied: "I have slight touches of it occasionally."

The most unpopular man in Virginia is the man who accidentally made the discovery that kerosene is as efficacions as whiskey to eard rattlesmake bites.

A wife in San Francisco mauled her husband with a folling pin for his habit of soiling his shirt bosom with tobacco juice; and the court imposed only shom-inal file.

A Lewisburg, Ark., editor claims that bis town is the home of a lady who is now swenty, three years old, and who has shed tenrs at the grave of ten departed

nusbands. As, ingenious milliner claims, to have invented a mechanical bonnet, by which, by means of certain springs, the face of

he wearer may become suffused with blushes at will. A Kausas liquor dealers tacks up his cards in the pews of the churches, inserts them in the hyun books, and generally "places, hen, where they will do the most good."

अध्यक्ति असे १ हो असीक प्रशासी A Western genius has an idea which is an idea. He proposes to arrange church scars on pivots, so the devout may more conveniently examine the toilets of those

never know what effect it would have had on Job if eleven little girls had called on him one after mother, and tried to sell tim Surday School pic-nic tickets. Two young ladies of LaCrosse were standing by the side of a ditch thirteen feet wide, which they did nt know how to cross, when their escort said "snakes,"

When a burglar gets hurt in climbing through the scuttle of a Louisville, hou e the charitable inmates tako him in, nurse in tenderly, make out the, papers care-

and they cleared it at a bound.

asked him what the widow saids. The asked one of the attendants why the prisman showed him a bloodshot eye, a overs received such coarse food. He told overs received such coarse food. He told her it was to keep their blood from her coming impure. And, when asked what they would do if their blood was impure, he dryly responded, "Break out !" The Cape May Ocean Wave has a lead-

> thèm: A Delroit negro prisoner, on his way t) the penitentiary for larceny, was asked what he thought of his trial. He said :-When dat lawer dat lender me taked,
> I made shush I was going to take my ole
> hat and walk right out of dat of troom;
> but when de odder lawer got up and he

ing article about mosquitoes, in which it

says that the crop at that place though late; is an excellent one, and that the size

A Sunday school teacher was explaining the omnipresence of the Deity to his graph pole. When the hole was dug, they scholars, and ended by telling them that began to put the pole on end. But anfors the was everywhere. Whereupon a redunately it slipped, and came down with haired hoy asked. "Is He in my pocket?" The teacher replied that the question was rather profine but he would nuswers "Yes. He was everywhere," "I've got you's The most appalling case of dealness

that we ever came across outside of an asylum was that of an old lady who lives

just across the street from the Navy-yard. The other day they fired a salute of twened to start and listen as the last gan was fired, and then she exclaimed, "Come in ?" A learned divine says that he onco married a couple, and the man said: "Bo short! Be short!! I said: "Yes, I can do it in three minutes, but it will last longer than that, "That's right," he said. I saw that there was some little dissatisfaction on the part of the other half. I said:

"You don't want to have it too' short ?"

"No," she said, to boily don't want to get: herself up for nothing." ... at the sub-A: Detroit man recently forwarded the following letter to the insurance company in which his wife a life was insured; "Dear Sir-I take my pen in hand to let you know that I am well, but that my dear wife, insured for \$5,000 in your company, A Derroit woman sues for divorce because her husband insists upon sleeping with his feet upon the pillow so that he can tickle her feet while she snores. THE new forts around Paris are to be only sick a short time, but suffered much: begun last month. There will be twenty. Do you give a short time, but suttered much two of them. It is said that white energy of whit sixty days for the money? ? Yours, it ed the seige of Paris will be impossible.

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