

Wit and Humor.

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
POETTSVILLE.

Proprietor, H. E. PROFFITT.

EMPLOYED A BOARD OF CIVILIAN MAIL STEERS.

BY H. E. PROFFITT.

"All the time the crows have been here, I don't think about the want."

No birds here, from the very first."

The hawks are gone, and the blue jays are gone."

They're gone, and it's them that I'm after."

Well, I'll do the dogged if I won't do it.

Heck away, I'd do it, and you'd never know it!

Now, I am on to see if I can get him to do it.

How he'll feel, I may not know.

But to hell with the sailor.

Then he'll have his time at it.

To see that critter, all the time the trip,

With he be a mifun on his ship.

It's hard to agree with a body.

And it's hard to agree with a body,

And never said a many words to drink.

And the sailor, all he knows is fun.

And he's been t'ed off, that's woful?

In his little cabin, he's been t'ed off.

Like a man with a million dollars.

End to pay a feller's debt.

That's all over for passengers,

For the feller's out of his pocket inter their,

And the sailor may go to thunder.

And a sailor's dire to distribution.

He's got no place to go, now, now, now.

Wan day I clim down them stairs,

And I'm not going to be a mifun.

To keep shot of em well, but dog it:

I let 'em come up to me again.

Wan on em ketch him, and hit hold on me,

Title me up with a nasty, sticky cloose-

Sure, I'll do it or I'll be beaten right in.

MAKING THE MOST OF A WIFE.

In one of the ways there is a chea-

ter than another, "the Backstop," although

that's not his baptismal name. The other

night a crowd met in the tavern, as usual,

and from war and the hard times the con-

versation turned upon railroad disasters, and

what had been realized from them. A num-

ber of examples were cited of persons who

had laid the foundation of a fortune by mon-

ey received from railroad companies as the price

of broken hubs and lacerated bodies. After

a while Joe said:

"Well, gentlemen," said he, "I got a thou-

sand dollars out of a railroad company, out

West—about twenty years ago—and didn't

receive no damage for the smashing up, either.

"How was that, Joe?" inquired the land-

lord. "I don't see how you can make that

out."

"Well," returned Joe, "I had just about

one of the laziest and most on'y wives a wif-

er follow ever g' stuck on. She wasn't

with shucks. She would work till she shiv-

ered, and till she swelled.

I don't know if I oughter say anythin' agin her.

Well, about twenty years ago, and I don't

know if I oughter say anythin' agin her.

And I told her, and there was an oil time

ago, as look'd have it, neither

nor the old woman was hurt a nite, but

as I looked at her, her soul suddenly

referred to me there was a chance to make some-

thing off of her. So, says I, "Dob, you're

never bin no count to me, and I think it is

high time was." I have got a chance to

make something out yer, and I'm goin'

to do it, and I hope you won't make no fuss

about it, but, s'up to the rack and take

yer foller like a woman. Here goes!" and

as I spoke I foched her an old shirt to

on the nose, and split it, as fine as if

it was twine. But remember, you rec'd

verminous from a fly splinter, and not

my eye, fat?" She took my advice, and

that tick fotted it a thousand dollar dam-

age.

"But," he said, having a deep sigh, "wot

was the use of it? The money's all gone

now, and I am as dry as ever. Who's goin'

tolicker?"

Bar, Elouces—My pleasure the court

and gentlemen of the jury. I feel guilty that

any of you, or even the learned judge upon

the bench, I am wholly incompetent to pre-

sent this case in that magnanimous and

heart rending light which the importance of

the subject demands.

"My opponent upon the other side, gentle-

men, will, no doubt, endeavor to have dust

into your eyes. He will tell you that his

client is a man of function, a man of unim-

peachable voracity, a man who would score

to fetch an agin another merely to gra-

ve his personal corporo."

But, gentlemen of the jury, let me retire a

moment, and I will speak of all of us spacious resources this life. I myself ap-

prehend, gentlemen, that if that man's

head could be cut off, and the motives that

prodded him to bring this suit could be

Elizab'th, such a picture of mortal terror,

and heart felt ingratitude would be brought

to view as was never before exhibited since

the fall of Nazar'!

"Gentlemen of the jury, here is my client

who has a numerous wife and children de-

pendent upon him for their daily bread and

butter, with costs, wantonly and egomani-

cally brought up and arranged are an in-

tellectual jury, on a acre of hookin', yes,

mark the hook, and the more you know

the better you do.

"I am a man, of course, and the motives that

prodded him to bring this suit could be

Elizab'th, such a picture of mortal terror,

and heart felt ingratitude would be brought

to view as was never before exhibited since

the fall of Montezuma!"

"My client—When I was sixteen, I

fell in love. There is nothing remarkable in

for the same thing. But when I am going to tell

you is how my contrab'ry terminated."

"It was at a party I was callin' to

to inform him of his appointment to the

ministry, and Miss Salina to church—saw

him home, and when I told him I had a pressing

invitation to call again, and I did not forget

it. I assure you."

At that moment I was completely

drunk, and I lost control of my tongue.

"Well, at last I resolved to 'pop the question,' and fixed on my next visit for the time,

studied 'Courtship Made Easy,' thoroughly,

and I went to him in the evening.

The time arrived. Here I was, sitting by

the side of my beloved, with my arm around

her waist. I took her hand in mine and

put my mouth to her white hair falling

like over her shoulders."

If you do this, then I am, and I was, just the happiest

man in all Tikkow."

Well, at last the party broke up, but I had

no place to go. That's what I wanted,

and I did sleep all night for the first

time I'd ever slept.

The time arrived. Here I was, sitting by

the side of my beloved, with my arm around

her waist. I took her hand in mine and

put my mouth to her white hair falling

like over her shoulders."

I chose lot of Groceries, &c., just received and for

the sum of £100.00, paid by me.

J. G. DICK, SUCCESSION TO BROOKFIELD MAKER,

MANUFACTURER OF COAL, RAILROAD & NORWEGIAN STS.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

ROPE, TWINE, LINE, AND PACKING

MINE'S ROAD, POTTSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

This manufacturer, having commenced the above busi-

ness in the State of New York, has removed to the

City of New York, where he has

been successful in his trade.

He has now removed to the City of New York, where he has

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