# WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1872.

NUMBER 13

#### THE WAYNESBORO' VILLAGE RECORD PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING By W. BLAIR.

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LOCALS.—Business Locals Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, Seven

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WAYNESBORO', PA.

Office at the Waynesboro' "Corner Drug Fore."

med the practice of Medicine. OF In the Walker Building—near the Western School House.

LN.SNIVELY, M.D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

WAYNESBORO' PA. Office at his residence, nearly opposite to Bowden House. Nov 2—tf. he Bowden House.

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Will give prompt and chie attention to all
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door to the Bowden House in the Walker
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OFFERS his Professional services to the citizens of Waynesboro' and vicinity.

DR. STRICKLER has relinquished an extensive practice at Mercersburg, where has been prominently engaged for a mature, years in the practice of his profession.

He has opened an Office in Waynesboro', at the residence of George Besore, Esq., his Father-in-law, where he can be found at 1 times when not professionally engaged. times when not professionally engaged. July 20, 1871.-tf.

#### DR. A. S. BONEBRAKE. DR. J. M. RIPPLE. RIPPLE & BONBRAKE, WAYNESBORO', PA.

Having associated themselves in the prac tice of Medicine and Surgery, offer their professional services to the public.

Office in the room on the north East Cor. of the Diamond, formerly occupied by and ten thousand francs missing from it. Dr. John J. Oellig, dec'd.

Ah! it was terrible! There were marks July 18, 1872—19 A. K. BRANISHOLTS,

# RESIDENT DENTIST



WAYNESBORO', PA., MAN be found in his office at all times Where he is prepared to perform all Dental operations in the best and most

skillful manner. We being acquainted with Dr. Branis holts socially and professionally recommend him to all desiring the services of a Dentist.

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" J. M. RIPPLE,
" A. H. STRICKLER,

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Their tables will be spread with the best the Market affords, and their Bar will always contain the choicest Liquors.

The favor of the public solicited.

Extensive Stablingand attentive Hostlers. Dec. 14-1-y

# Brick for Sale.

THE subscribers would inform the pub lie that they have now for sale a good article of brick and will continue to have a supply on hand during the summer season.

B. F. & H. C. FUNK.

# NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

fine lot Pine Building Lumber for sale And will be furnished in rough, or howed in proper sizes to suit purchasers of Bills. Apply at Monterey Springs. April 4, 1872—tf Select Poetry.



#### WHEN MY HAIR IS GRAY.

O, let me smooth this silken shred, And listen what my heart must say 'Tis only one, this silvery thread, Of brown curls hurrying to grow gray Alas! with eyes of wistful truth, 1 must recall some coming day. The grace and glory of my youth; -Who'll love me when my hair is gray

Who'll love me when my hair is gray? Who'll call me "Sweet" when 1 am old? start and turn pale, while, at the same Will sunny children round me play, With cherub cheeks and curls of gold?

Oh. may I then renew my spring, In maiden grace, in manly form. While to my cold lips come and cling

Sweet childish kisses wild and warm? May know the while my pulse grows less, In bounteous life 'tis bounding on In younger veins to love and bless, And make life fair when I am gone?

Or. left-the-remnant-of-my-race. Shall I behold my sinking sun, And, gazing toward the unknown lands Thank God my day ls almost done ?~ Then while I pray with lifted hands, And, count between my failing breath The many now no longer mine

The friends that I have lost in death And, counting, sigh in soul to sail Awhile, to seek the sunny coast, Where I may find the love I've missed, The joy 1 would have treasured most.

Who'll love me when my hair is gray? Ah! well I know that there is one Whose eyes will see me fair and gay

When faint and slow my life-sands run He'll see around my faded brows, From whence the morning flowers are flung The nimbus of eternal youth, And love as if I still were young.

# Miscellaneous Reading.

# OUR PASSENGER.

I was stopping at the Hotel Windsor, on the Rue Rivoli, Paris. One morning I sat smoking on the front veranda, when a tall, elegantly-dressed gentleman asked permission to light his cigar by mine. I saw at a glance that he was a Frenchman, although his "English" was nearly

"Have you heard the news?" he inquir-

the window of her chamber, near which

unfortunately was a tall tree planted years

ago by the distinguished grandfather of the countess. Little did he imagine the

harm a woman thus, in cold blood is more

the countess you would marvel still more.

She was beautiful-beautiful as an angel,'

he added, stroking his whiskers with an

unmistakable air of vanity. "I knew her

"Oh, yes. There are in Paris few pop-

His manner, now, was decidedly con-

ceited, and I felt disgusted with him, for

of the late tragedy. Among the details

be most apt to strike the fancy.

sion of a chariot wheel, with a star in the

"This," said my latest informant, "may

lead to the discovery of the murderer.

Jean Mosqueau is already visiting the

jewelers' shops, to find out from which,

"Parbleu! monsieur, have you not heard

passengers I beheld one whose face had a

at the Hotel Windson, and who had first

which was a superb diamond ring.

of Mosqueau, our famous detective? Al-

"Who is Jean Mosqueau?"

fight a gnat!"

ılar women unknown to me."

"Ah, monsieur, if you had ever seen

terrible use that would be made of it."

than I can imagine."

"Indeed."

he soon left me.

Soon the storm came pouncing down upon us. We were midway in the channel, so that we caught the full force of the "Is it possible? Why, all Paris is alive sea and ga'e. Both were terrific. The sea with it at this moment. "What has happened?" "The Countess de Marville—the fairest

swept the boat, which lay so far over that her machinery soon was damaged, so that it could not work. of the fair-was found murdered in her The wind, screaming like a demon, bed last night, her bureau broken open,

ing bauble! 7
The stranger did not at first recognize

"Monsieur will excuse, if he pleases .-

the ring, and felt ashamed of my suspic-

After a little commonplace conversa-

tion, to recover my self possession, I turn-

the attention of many of the ladies. One, especially, a no lest looking little thing,

attired in black, kept directing furtive

glances at the handsome passenger. Fi-

An apology, smilingly received by the

little lady-a remark about the weather

on the part of the man-and the two were

soon conversing with animation. Mean-

while the blushing cheek and bright eyes

she was well pleased with her companion.

whose air was now more conceited than

"I am afraid we will have a storm," she

remarked, pointing toward a dark cloud,

"We may, but do not be alarmed, ma-

With an air of nonchalance, he pulled

his companion if she objected to smoke,

'How many cigars do you smoke a day?'

inquired the lady, evidently amused at

The other colored, and it struck me

that his voice faltered slightly and his

hand trembled, as he made some laughing

anxiously gazing:

nother, of a blue color.

the sight of two cases.

turning, he brushed against her.

The device was a common heart,

in a low, stern voice.

chariot wheel!

threw her over still further. Suddenly we observed the sailors en-Ah! it was terrible! There were marks deavoring to loosen a long boat on davits of fingers on her throat; the brute who astern. Meanwhile there was an omindid the deed effected his entrance through ous grinding, smashing noise under the

> The truth could not long be concealed: we were sinking! The ladies screamed—the handsome

passenger lost his self-posession, and ran "This is bad news. How any man could wildly hither and thither. Meanwhile, the cool behavior of the lit-

tle lady in black contrasted strangely with the agitated demeanor of those around her. There she stood, calm and immovable, her bright, steel-blue eyes fixed upon the handsome stranger, of whom she did not lose sight for a moment.

"Keep quiet, ladies and gentleman!" sang out the captain. "Keep quiet and don't crowd around the boat so! There will be room in it for you all, and, besides, there is a schooner coming to our assistance," pointing toward a large vessel, bowling along toward us as before the Afterwards I heard from other accounts | wind.

There was however, a panic among of the affair was one which peculiarly im- those addressed. The moment the boat pressed me, and which my first informant | was lowered, into it they all bundled, a had not spoken of—an oversight that sur- mong them the handsome passenger. prised me, as the occurance he had not huge sea, coming along, roaring thunder, mentioned was of that kind which would parted the tackles, tearing the boat from the steamer, before either the lady in Upon the throat of the countess the black or I could enter it. The handsome murderer, in throttling her, had left a passenger, losing his balance, fell over the mark from a ring he wore-the impres- gunwale, and, unable to swim, wildly

threw up his arms! I must acknowledge that I was so engrossed with the perilous situation of my fair companion and myself-now the only two left aboard the steamer—that I paid little attention to the drowning man, and by whom, a ring with the chariot wheel device was purchased."

The steamer was in fact going down fast —was already nearly engulfed in the stormy waves, her heated and half submerged boiler hissing, as the steam came gushing out like the spout from a whale. though his courage is well known, you I was advancing to throw an'arm round

would not, to look at his fair, girlish face the little lady, fearing to see her washed and delicate form, believe that he could away, when, quietly and coolly motion ing me back with one hand she seized a coil of rope, and threw the end to the bound from Calais to Dover. Among the handsome passenger. He caught it, when, turning to me

familiar look. I was not long in recog- the lady requested me to help haul the nizing this person as the same I had seen | man aboard ! I complied, marveling at the love and

informed me of the murder of the count- devotion thus shown by a woman toward an acquaintance of an hour! He moved languidly hither and thith- His power over the female sex must be er, now and then turning his brown eyes great, I thought. He sa conceited, but

admiringly upon the pretty lady passen- not without reason. gers, while stroking his whiskers with one This idea flashed clearly then across white hand, upon the middle finger of my mind, in spite of my danger. The it sugar-coated.—Exchange, I am of a rather suspicious nature, which and I had every reason to believe we instrument as the daily cross.

combined with a lively imagination, has would be picked up.

often led me into singular errors. I was right. We were all taken on Now, a strange impulse moved me to board the schooner, the handsome pasadvance and hold out my hand to a man senger among the rest.

whom I had involuntarily disliked from Then the lady in black, quietly pull-the first in order that I might have a ing forth a revolver, pointed it at the head chance to glance at his ring! Somehow, of him whom she rescued. the idea had possessed me that I would "Out with that red cigar-case?" she

discover a chariot device upon the glitter- said, sternly. "I would like to see what monsieur carries in it." "Why-why," stammered the stranger, what is-

me. He soon did, however, and frankly extended his left hand, which was not the Before he could say another word, the one containing the ring!

My brain fairly reeled; the man's belittle Amazon, thrusting her disengaged hand in his pocket, pulled forth the red havior was conviction of my suspicions. "The other hand, if you please!" I said, cigar-case, and opening it, a ring drop ped to the deck. This ring she picked up, and holding it before us exclaimed:

"I have found it at last. The jeweler My other arm is lame with the rheuma assured me it was the only kind of device in all Paris—a Chariot Wheel! This per-He beheld me glance toward the half son is the hidden ring, and I was sure I saw him Marville!" son is the murderer of the Countess de

The handsome passenger stood as if time, looking much surprised.

He, however, opened his right hand, as the lady in black slipped a pair of as if perfectly willing for me to shake it, if I chose. Then I had a good look at "By what right," he then stammered,

He paused as the other threw off her which certainly bore no resemblance to a dress and false hair, revealing the person

of a slender man with delicate, girlish, features. "I am Jean Mosqueau, the detective!" waves of this rascal, that the gallows

better opinion of my fellow-creatures. waves of this rascal,
The strangers beauty seemed to attract might not be cheated!" There is little to add.
The main proof having been obtained, other proofs on the prisoner's trial were brought forth, showing him guilty be-

nally she glided so close to him that, in | youd doubt. Long before his execution, his name was ascertained to be Louis Rosseneaua noted adventurer and gambler, who, however, by cool effrontery and a winning address, backed by his great beauty, had been enabled to move among the first of the fair one seemed-to-betoken that circles of Parisian society.

#### The Birds of the Sea.

The birds of the sea are equal in number to those of the land. Every rock and cliff, every solitary island, swarms with upon which the captain of the boat was them. A vessel making its way to distant shores is often beset by a flock of tross, and numbers more, have their homes a red cigar-case from his pocket, asked on the waters. The ocean is the storehouse where the seabirds find their food. They devour fishes and mollusks and seaand being answered negatively opened the worms, and whatever else comes in their case. Then he started, and quickly returned this to his pocket, pulled forth a-

The habits of the sea-bird are quite different from the habits of the land-bird.— Its voice is often a harsh cry. It does not take the same pains with its nest. The sea-lark merely scoops a hole in the sand, where she lays her eggs. But she has the same love for her young ones as her sister of the field and the woods. If she upright, truthful and temperate, courte sees a dog coming near, she will fly out ous and in all respects correct. of her nest and droop her wing as it she were lame. The dog begins to run after her, and she flies along, still drooping her wing, until she has led him a long way from her nest; then, all at once, she leaves him and darts away as fast as she can.

The sea-lark lives on the shore; and so do a tribe of birds that are ealled strand-birds. Some of them stride about among the shallow pools of sea-water,-

They have long legs, and long bills run a farm of a campmeeting with. Ofthat can seize the prey before it has time ten now it ain't uncommon to see three or to bury itself in the sand. One of these strand-birds has a bill turned up at the point. He is called a turn-stone, and I will tell you why. When a poor little reads himself up for the day's plowing.—worm hides itself under a stone, up he If I was running a farm now-a-days, I comes, and nothing is so easy as for him to turn the stone over with his bill. Then he gets a feast upon what he finds beneath

There is another of these birds, with a bill shaped like a wedge. The under part comes beyond the upper. He is very fond of shell-fish, and is always looking about for some on the beach.

He waits patiently, until an unlucky mollusk opens his shell. Then he pops in the wedge-like bill, and all is over with the mollusk. It is as nice a morsel for him as the oyster is to us. There is a bird called the sea-pipe. He

can skim the surface of the water, and catch shrimp and little fishes, and whatever comes in his way. But where are the real sea-birds?

You may find them far away on the cean. They love the wind, dashing spray and the foam of the billiows. Their a gate post until they have had the ground cry is heard in the storm. Their feet scarcely ever tread the solid earth. Their of anatomy, to see if the earth has clothing is suited to their habits. They got the right kind of ingredients in it live in the spray and foam; so God has for post holes. That's what I call rungiven them a coat of extra warmth and | ning theory in the ground. thickness, and a large supply of oil. The bodies of some of the sea-birds are as full of oil as can be. So that, however the spray may dash over the feathers, they are always dry and firm and com-

There are some great troubles that only time heals, and perhaps some that can never be healed at all; but all can be helped by the great panaces, work. Try it, you who are afflicted. It is not a patent medicine. It has proved its efficacy best—that makes men; it is not the pleassince first Adam and Eve left behind them with weeping, their beautiful Eden. It is of life; it is life's rugged experiences, its an official remedy. All good physicians in regular standing prescribe it in mental or moral disease. It operates kindly and and there joy, here rudeness and there well, having no disagreeable sequel, and we assure you we have taken large quantities of it with the most beneficial effects. It will cure more complaints than any nostrum in the materia medica, and comes nearer being a "cure-all" than any drug or compound of drugs in the market. And it will not sicken you if you do not take

#### BB TRUB.

Thou must be true thyself, If thou the truth would'st teach; Thy soul must overflow, if thou Another's soul would'st reach; It needs the overflow of hearts To give thy lips full speech.

Think truly and thy thoughts Shall the world's famine feed; Speak truly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruitful seed; Live truly, and thy life shall be A great and noble creed.

#### Can You Afford It.

Can you afford to work hard all day. and read, study, or court the vagaries of society all night thus wasting your vitality, exhausting your nervous system, and bringing on premature disease, decay, and old age?

Con you afford to eat huskily, and then rush to study, or business, with-drawing the nervous energy from the digestive system to the brain and muscles, and thus inducing dysyepsia, and in a few years at most, to scourge, and hunt, and make you miserable for years or for life?

Can you afford to live on rich or high y seasoned food, eat champagne suppers because an artificial appetite is thus his vest, when old Joe cried out ed away, resolving in future to have a he quietly remarked; "and I robbed the gratified, rendering gout, dyspepsia, appo-

> Can you afford to commit suicid through the indulgence of appetite and passion, adopting the fool's motto, "A short life and a merry one?"

> Can you afford to indulge in fast living. dressing beyond your means, driving livery horses, or keeping a horse yourself when your income is not adequate to such Can you afford to smoke and chew tobacco; thus spending from five to twenty or thirty dollars a month, injuring your nervous system, and thereby trans mitting to children a weakened constitution, making them puny invalids for

Can you afford to burn out your ner vous system and demoralize your whole character by the use of alcoholic liquors. Can you afford to make money at the expense of your manhood, your morals birds. The Petrel, the Gull, the Alba- your health, your just respectability and your integrity?
Can you afford to gain the whole world

and thereby make of yourself a moral

Can you afford to rob your mind to clothe your back with silks and satins and gratify a mere love of display?

Can you afford to be tricky, and there fore defraud your employer of the just service you owe him, even though you get your pay, thus making yourself a moral bankrupt?

Can you afford to be otherwise than.

# What I Know About Farming.

A farm now-a-days of one hundred a cres will produce more buckwheat and pancakes run on theory than it would sixty years ago run with manure and hard knocks. There's nothing like book larnin', and the time will eventually come when a man won't have to have only one of Josh Billings' Farmers' Almanax to ten now it ain't uncommon to see three or four hired men on a farm, with three or four plows and oxen, standing all still while the boss goes into the library and would rather have thirty-six bushels of potatoes raised on theory than to have eighty-four bushels raised in the mean, underhand way of our late benighted grand-parents. I once took a farm myself. I took it on shares and ran it on theory, and the thing figured up in this way: I did all the work and furnished all the theory, and had ague nine months out of twelve for my share of the profits, By mutual consent we both quit that farm at the end of the year.

What I know about farming ain't worth bragging about anyhow. If a man is realy anxious to make money on a farm, the less theory he has on hand the better, and he must do nearly all the work himself, and feed his family on what he can't sell, and hunt bees.

I know of many farmers who are so afflicted with theory that they won't set analyzed by some very great professor

I never knew a farm that was worked pretty much by theory but what was "for sale or let" every few years; and I never knew a farm that was worked in the good old ignorant way of our ancestors but what was handed down from father to son, and was always noted for raising brawny-armed boys, buxom lasses, and first-rate potatoes.—Josh Billings.

WHAT MAKES MAN .- It is not the best things—that is, the things which we call ant things; it is not the calm experience tempests, its trials. The discipline of life is here good and there evil, here trouble smoothness, one working with the other which necessitate adaptations constitute the part of education which makes a man a man, in distinction from an animal, which has no education. The successful man invariably bears the mark of the struggles which he has had to undergo, on his brown

schooner, however, was now quite near, The hourly thorn may be as much God's don't care A-dam if you do," she lovingly

How Joe Lost His Bet.—An old fellow named Joe Poole, very eccentric and an incorrigible stutterer, was a constant lounger at a tavern in Waterford, Me.

One day a traveler from a distant part of the State, arrived at the tavern and was met by an old acquaintance, a resident of the town. After some conversation on different topics, the traveler was address ed as follows:

"By the way, Brown, look out for old girl's ear and she is with you. Joe Poole to-night. You will know him quick enough by his stuttering. He will deep be sure to come around, and offer to bet that you've not got a whole shirt to your back. If you take him up, you will surely lose by a trick he's got. He invariably lays his wager and always wins."

"Very well," said the traveler, "I will not let him get ahead of me. Much oblig-

The evening, and a large crowd was collected in the bar room. Our friends were there, and old Joe Poole was present and

"I tell you wh-what. You are nicely "I'll take the bet," said the stranger-This being done, the traveler pulled off | the alphabet of love? When they have his coat and was about following suit with | got to ba be.

There was a roar of laughter, but the newcomer did not mind it, but pulled off his vest too, and quietly turning his back to Joe displayed to his astonished gaze a shirt neatly folded and placed underneath

Of course the laugh was turned upon Poole, who acknowledged that he had lost the wager. He never offered to bet again.

### Sentence of Marriage!

A case recently tried before the Cloncase to say:

"It just strikes me that there is a pleasant and easy way to terminate this law suit. The plaintiff appears to be a respectable young man, and this is a very nice young woman. [Laughter.] They can both get married and live happy on this farm. If they go on with law pro-ceedings it will be all frittered away be tween the lawyers, who I am sure, are not ungallant enough to wish the marriage may not come off."

The young lady on being interrogated. plaintiff, that she left the court in tears.

KEEP OUT OF DEBT .- Half the perplexity, annoyance and trouble that men have in the world is in consequence of getting in debt. It seems to be natural for some people to buy, and incur obligations without measure, so long as they can avoid pulse. paying ready cash. Give one of the sort a chance to buy on credit, and the questions of payment are matters that he cares but little about. But what a crop of trouble springs up from the seed of debt!-How many gray hairs it brings, and how often it shortens life, sometimes leading men to commit suicide or murder. And yet how easy it is to keep clear of this terrible monster. Every young man should | relief?" form a fixed and unalterable determination, before commencing his active business career, not to incur one penny of tor, what can I take that will be sure to indebtedness, under any circumstances. Never buy anything without you have the money to pay for it at once. Pay no attention to 'splendid opportunities,' 'bargains.' and the like. Such are only traps set to catch victims. If you see anything that you would like to possess, look first at your money pile and make the answer depend upon that. Always pay as you go. If you are short of money, gauge your

Beware of drinking too much ice-water in the summer.

able to perform. Reware of sudden conversation, for dis guises are easily put on.

Beware of men who have no line of principle, but work from policy. Beware of men and women who talk

anything good in his neighbors. Beware of the preacher who says his route is the only one to heaven.

the kitchen, or to help her mother.

The word "its" is only once in the Bi-

# Wit and Anmor.

A man in London lost his life at a game

of poker. His wife held the poker. When is a ship like an apprentice? When she is bound out.

A CHARM.—Whisper ice-cream in a

How to get a-long well-Have it dug

What fairs should young men shun most – Fair deceivers.

What tent would it be well if we could all dwell in?-Con-tent. The most fatal form of consumption

The consumption of strong drink.

The happy Medium—A gentleman between two ladies. A down-east shop-keeper advertises

"quart bowls of all sizes for sale chean." When have married people passed thro

Nor Much.—Girls kiss one another, hug one another, but never marry one anoth-

er, if they know themselves.

There is a man in Illinois so big, that he fishes with a railroad 'line,' and smokes a stovepipe.

Debtor gave as an excuse for nonpayment, that "money was very close, but not close enough yet for him to reach it." "They fired two shots at him," said an

Irish reporter; "the first shot killed him, but the second was not fatal." A farmer had a calf, so contrary, he said, that he "had to pull his ear off to

make him suck, and pull his tail off tomake him let go." "The verb to love," says a wicked French writer, "is an active verb, which runs until it sinks exhausted inte the easy chair

of marriage."

An illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote to the secretary as follows: "Also enter me for the best jackass, I am sure of taking the premium."

wrong," exclaimed a United States Senstor to President Lincoln in an argument. "I accept" it replied the President; "any trifle among friends has a value." A negro held a cow while a cross-eyeh man was to knock her on the head with

an axe. The negro, observing the man's eyes, in some fear inquired, "You gwine to hit whar you look?" "Yes." "Den,"

"I will forfeit my head if you are not

said Cuffee, "hold de cow yoursel." I ain't gwine to let you bit me." LANCET'S PRESCRIPTION.—Dr. Lancet was a blunt old fellow, and an excellent physician, and he never drove around an obstacle when there was need of going through it. Matilda Jane had just come home from boarding school, and was not feeling well. She was troubled with a rushing of blood to the head, with dizziness, and with loss of appetite. In this

asked him if he could help her. "I have been trying to doctor myself," she said languidly, and with a faint, fluttering smile, as the old physician felt her

condition she called on Dr. Lancet and

"What have you been doing?" "Well-I have taken Limshin's Sarsaparilla, and Knave's Anodyne, and Hummer's Pills, and Numhead's Balsam, and Fooler's Tonic, and the Nonesuch Expectorating Cordial, and Dr. Flathead's Universal Vivifying Recuperator—and—"
"Goodness mercy!" gasped the doctor;
"and havn't any of these things given you

"No," replied the pining fair one; "they have not helped me at all. Oh dear do do me good?"

"What can you take!" repeated the old

man, moving back and eyeing her from head to foot. "Take!" he exclaimed, with a flash from beneath his shaggy brows; "my dear girl, take off your corsets!" I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE .-- In these words the English language fails

to give the full meaning of the Greek. It

implies, "Never, no, never, nor ever!" This world is a world of leaving, parting, separation, failure and disappointment. Think of finding something that will never leave nor fail. Grasping this promise, "I will never leave thee," and store in your heart; you will want it one day. The hour will come when you will find nothing so comforting or cheering as a sense of God's cheering, as a sense of God's companionship. Stick to that word never. It is worth its weight in gold. Cling to it as a drowning man clings' to a rope. Grasp it firmly, as a soldier, at-

tacked on all sides, grasps his sword.
"Never!" Though your heart fairts, and you are sick of self, failures and infirmities—even then the promise will not

"Never?" Though the devil whispers, "I shall have you at last; your faith will fail, and you'll be mine," ever God will

keep his word.
"Never!" When the cold chill of death creeps on, and friends can do no more, you you are starting on that journey from Great receipts render us liable to great Christ will not let go his hold on your oul.

"I will kiss you, Eve," said the paren-nal ancestors of us all, to his wife. "I

ed for the caution."

in his element. dressed, but I'll bet you ten dollars, you havn't got a wh-whole shirt to your back. "Put the money in the landlord's hands."

"Ho ho-hold on. You've lost. Ha-half your shirt is fr-front, and the other half is on your ba-back!"

his suspenders.

mel (Irish) Assizes was brought to a singular and novel termination by the presiding Judge. The parties in the case were a young man and young woman both of whom claimed posession of a rural property, one by the virtue of an ancient lease, and the other under a will.-They were in court for the purpose of giving their testimony, when a bright idea occured to the Judge, who interrupted the

blushed, and said she was quite willing to marry the plaintiff. The latter, on being asked if he would wed the young woman, gallantly responded, "Most undoubtedly." The Judge remarked that the suggestion occured to him by instinct on seeing the young couple. A verdict was subsequently entered for plaintiff on condition of his promise to marry defendant within two months, a stay of execution being put on the verdict till the marriage ceremony is completed. The counsel gave the young lady such an unmerciful "chaffing" on her consent, which many in court thought should have been first obtained from

demands accordingly.

A CAUTIONARY .- Beware of sitting in a draught when warm. Beware of marrying a wife you cannot

Beware of promising more than you are

too much. Beware of the person who never finds

Beware of men who are idle and indifferent as to work and its results. Beware of the girl who is ashamed o