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THE WAYNES BORO' 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 Cents for subsequent insertions

Professional Cards.

J. B. AMBERSON, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, WAYNESBORO', PA.

Office at the Waynesboro' "Corner Drug [jane 29—tf. DR. B. FRANTZ Has resumed the practice of Medicine. OFFICE-In the Walker Building-near the Bowden House. Night calls should be made at his residence on Main Street, ad-ijoining the Western School House. July 20-tf

C.N.SNIVELY, M.D. ____ PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

John A. Hyssong, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AVING been admited to Practice Law HAVING been admited to Practice Law A at the several Courts in Franklin County, all business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Post Office address Mersersburg, Pa.

LEW W. DETRICH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, WAYNESBORO', PA,

Will give prompt and close attention to all thusiness entrusted to his care. Office next , door to the Bowden House, in the Walker

JOSEPH DOUGLAS ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WAYNESBORO', PA. Practices in the several Courts of Frankli and adjacent Counties.

N. B.—Real Estate leased and sold, and
Fire Insurance effected on reasonable terms. December 10, 1871.

B. A. H. STRICKLER, (FORMERLY OF MERCERSBURG, PA.,)

OFFERS his Professional services to the citizens of Waynesboro' and vicinity. Dr. Strickler has relinquished an extensive practice at Mercersburg, whom has years in the practice of his profession. He has opened an Office in Waynesboro' at the residence of George Besore, Esq., 'in Father-in-law, where he can be found at times when not professionally engaged. July 20, 1871.-tf. DR. J. M. RIPPLE. DR. A. S. BONEBRAKE.

RIPPLE & BONBRAKE, WAYNESBORO', PA.

Having associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, offer their professional services to the public. Cor. of the Diamond, formerly occupied by Dr. John J. Oellig, dec'd. July 18, 1872—19

A. K. BRANISHOLTS. RESIDENT DENTIST



WAYNESBORO, PA., CAN 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.

- to all desiring the services of Drs. E. A. HERING,

 "J. M. RIPPLE,

 "A. H. STRICKLER,

 "J. B. AMBERSON,

 "I. N. SNIVELY,

 "A. S. BONBRAKE,

 "T. D. FRENCH,

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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 attention Heatlers. Extensive Stabling and attentive Hostlers.

Dec. 14-1-y Brick for Sale.

THE subscribers would inform the public 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. June 13-tf

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

fine lot Pine Building Lumber for sale And will be furnished in rough, or hewed in proper sizes to suit purchasers of Bills. Apply at Monterer Springs.

April 4, 1872—tf

Select Poetry



BENEATH THE SURFACE.

Beneath the surface there is wealth. Though often hid from view; We catch the dross as if by stealth, And miss the good and true.

As deepest currents ever glide Where scarce a ripple floats, So hearts their richest treasures hide, And souls their sweetest notes.

We see the light that faintly beams; But, from its feeble glow, We fail to trace the flame that gleams Beneath the outward flow.

We deem the mountains proud and grand, Their wealth is not in show; Though high their heads, golden sand Lies deep and far below.

We ever judge by outward show The wealth that lies within, And by the surface we would know The prize we seek to win.

The rank and dress will oft deceive The worth of soul to tell; For merit true we oft perceive Where birth unkindly fell.

We gather stones that round us lie, And shells of dullest 1ay, Yet pass the gems unnoticed by, And fling the pearls away.

And many thoughts that fill the mind. And virtues of the soul,

Are like the gems'we never find, Deep hid within their goal. And many hearts beat warm with love Whose friendship ne'er will die;

We never heed nor pause to prome,

But coldly pass them by. The objects that we cherish most Are clear to us we know: Yet many a prize to us is lost

Because 'tis hid below.

Miscellaucous Reading.

The Dream of Girard.

Steven Girard was one of the most remarkable.men who ever lived. Philadelphia, the city where he amassed his great fortune in husiness, was the recipient of sand dollars. You have made for me name and memory are well preserved in the Girard College, Girard Row, Girard Avenue, Girard Bank, Girard Insurance Company, Girard House, &c. At Girard College, where the support and education of some five hundred orphan and half orphan boys are provided for, there is a marhle statue of Mr. Girard, which represents if you see fit. Should disaster overtake him with exact fidelity to his appearance you, go to your trade again." in life. He was of short stature, a berevolent smile, and had a shrewd face. He wore a large peculiar coat, and his hair was tied in a cue. His whole life was marked with eccentricities, which, in no particular were more observable than in his occasional acts of benevolence.

In his office was a young man as clerk, who attended to his duties very intelligently and faithfully. This had attracted the attention of Mr. Girard, for nothing pect of his generous benefactor. He subescaped him. One morning he came into

night."
"Dreamed of me!" returned the clerk.

in surprise. "Yes; I saw a form and heard a voice. The form was your own, and the voice make a barrel, come and see me again." The clerk was, of course, greatly astonevent, by falling in with the directions of

to be in a pleasant dream. His slumbers

continued for a considerable time, when

he suddenly awoke. He rubbed his eyes

and then spoke: "Ah, ah!" he said, " "I've had a dream again about my young cooper. I thought that I would hear something about him again. There is a good spirit looking after his welfare, surely. When he finishes his apprenticeship, and is a good cooper, give him twenty thousand dollars to start in business," whispered the voice in my ear. Of course I will. He is worthy of encouragement. The money will go into good hands. Of course I'll give it to him, but in my own way. Ha! ha! I have a plan

Soon the old man dropped into slumber again. He had the same calm countenance, and the same serene smile. His life was devoid of all evil, and his dreams were full of good deeds in store for the fu-

Time passed on. One day the young man came into Mr. Girard's office. He was in the garb of a mechanic, and he looked healthful and sinewy from manual

"Good-day, Mr. Girard," he said, as the old gentleman turned to him with a warm or freezing cold, till they have done; and greeting. "I am come to tell you that I | the poor, ignorant, starving wretch peeps am a good cooper now. I have served my entire time."

"Can you make a good barrel?" "As good as any cooper in Philadel-

"Make me twenty and bring them here yourself." The young man went off, and in an hour was hard at work at the barrels.—

He was really a superior workman, and when the twenty barrels were completed, they were the admiration of all the shop. When they had been placed in Mr. Gir- blue sky, where it comes with a smile thro' ard's store, he examined every one with the overhanging trees, is better to him the closest scrutiny. He looked at the than many sermons. He has no fine Sunstaves, the hoops, the heads, the shape, day-coat-to-be carried-out to church. end remarked to the young cooper, who through, and help on the stir and flutter

was anxiously awaiting the verdict: done your part faithfully. Come into the counting room, and I'll now do mine."

The couple went into the office. The old man's face beamed with pleasure and and so magnifies their spirits that they satisfaction, and the young man's flushed speak more softly to the young child, and and pale by turns, from the peculiar cir- greet a neighbor more cheerily. cumstances of the moment. Mr. Girard took down his check-book and wrote a derstood and preached from the pulpit, is The pleasures which are pure, and which check. This he cut out, and then, turn too much a luxury for the poor man. We tend to our improvement, are within the ing to the young man, he said:

the suggestion made in consequence of that | Church without shame or hindrance, and skilled in a trade. I have dreamed of you in the meantime. A good spirit whispered into my ear to give you twenty thou- pride and estentation meet to insult the munificent bounty at his death, and his twenty superior barrels, for which I will now pay you one thousand dollars each. making twenty thousand dollars in all. Mr. Girard, at this juncture, placed in

the hands of the agitated young man the check he had prepared.

The young man broke forth in a tor rent of thanks, but Mr. Girard abruptly

stopped him, saying:
"You lose interest on your money while vou talk. I have fulfilled my dreams, and done justice to you. Good morning."

Here this strange interview ended. The young man went away with the deepest gratitude in his heart, and a resolution to make a name in business worthy the res-

sequently became one of the first merthe office, and calling the clerk, remark- chants of Philadelphia. This incident is one of the most singular in the history of without beggaring himself entirely, by "Young man, I dreamed about you last Mr. Girard, and no less in the annals of paying twenty-five cents on the dollar.

Mysterious Influence.

Persons sometimes feel remarkably well said: "This man is your Lest clerk, but digestion vigorous, sleep sound, with an he should be a cooper. Merchants fail, elasticity of body and exhibitation of threads to a knot, was a point to which five thousand, when he joined it, to a milbut coopers, are always sure of living by spirits altogether throw a charm over life she very seldom reached. The blunt old their trade." So you must leave me, and that makes us pleased with everybody and man briefly disposed of her case: learn to be a first-rate cooper. I never go everything. Next week, to morrow, in an contrary to my dreams. They often tell hour, a marvelous change comes over the handmaid here before thee, we beseech me how to proceed. I trust them as I do spirit of the dream; the sunshine has gone, my own judgement, and obey them con- clouds portend, darkness covers the face forty! scientiously. Go and get a place to learn of the great deep, and the whole man, the trade of a cooper, and when you can body and soul, wilts away like a flower without water in midsummer.

When the weather is cool and clear and ished. But he had no fear of toil, and he bracing, the atmosphere is full of electricknew that he would lose nothing, in any ity; when it is sultry and moist and without sunshine, it holds but a small amount Mr. Girard. Accordingly, he settled up of electricity, comparatively speaking, and his affairs at the office, and in a few days we have to give up what little we have, engaged with Mr. Girard's cooper to learn | moisture being a good conductor; thus, in change is too great, and the whole man languishes. Many become uneasy under these ircumstances; "they can't account for it;"

hey imagine that evil is impending and esort at once to tonics and stimulants.he tonics only increase the appetite, ithout imparting any additional power work up the additional food, thus givng the system more work to do, instead less. Stimulants seem to give more rength; they wake the circulation, but is only temporary, and unless a new upply is soon taken, the system runs furth-

A Short Sermon.

"The poor have the Gospel preached unto

That was a great day when glad tid-ings came to the ears of the down-trodden; when men who had neither hope of God or man heard the Heavenly voice cry "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and my love shall lighter every bondage, whether of soul or body. It is not preaching a Gospel to stand in cushioned pulpits and tell me what they already know. Tidings are no tidings to the instructed ear; but that is a Gospe which cometh to the deaf ear and causeth it to rejoice as at the sound of the timbre or harp—that is a Gospel which causeth the blind eye to discern a Heavenly beauty, and the halting to leap with a divine purpose; that is a Gospel which feedeth the nungry soul, which giveth bread and meat to the spirit hungering and thirsting for knowledge. Our very soul cries out against the men and women who bow their heads over their velvet pews, and breathe their prayers through perfumed handkerchiefs, wafted by ivory fans, while the liveried driver waits, in the hot sun in at the door and wonder what all those bowed heads, so nicely bald or so gracefully curled are doing there.

Keligion is growing too expensive for any but the very rich. The artizan who can hardly earn the wherewithal to buy his wife a decent gown or corf, or afford a ready tries to hide her slender feet in the scanty skirt, must not pay his few extra snuff of the green grass, and a sight of the ophic statesmen. it be God, but it comforteth them greatly,

Yes, Rel gion, as it is too generally ung to the young man, he said:

"My young man, listen to me. Your Romish Church, and it is well; for all But the wants which "fancy and cusdream, and to day you stand before me grope his way as best he can to the Universal Father, while such an one would inajesty of the Most High.

Praying to the Point.

A certain lawyer, who, whilom, dwelt in one of our New England towns, noted for its over-reachings and shortcomings during a revival, came under conviction His appeals was responded to by one of the saints, an eccentric but very pious old man, honest, plain, blunt, squaretoed and flat-footed who thus went at it:

"We do most earnestly entreat thee, O Lord, to sanctify our penitent brother. here; fill his heart with goodness and grace, so that he shall hereafter forsake his evil ways, and follow in the right path. We do not know, however, that it is required of him who has appropriated worldly goods to himself unlawfully and dishonestly, that he shall make restitution fourfold; but we do beseech thee to have mercy on this our erring brother, as it would be impossible for him to do this and let him off for the best he can do

The next applicant at the same meet ing, was an elderly maiden who got her living by going into different families and spinning for them. She, also, had been -the appetite is vigorous, eating is a joy, famous for her short comings-never giv-

> "Reform, O Lord, the heart of thy thee: and wilt thou enable her to count

A Rare Relic.

A gentleman in Boston is the possessor of a copy of the testament which is un doubtedly the oldest book in America.-It was printed in London in 1503, eleven the landing of the pilgrim fathers. the trade. During a long period, he kept giving up instead of receiving no more, as and ten inches long, the marginal notes neither money, clothes or good looks steadily at work, and made excellent pro- we would from the cool, pure air, the and comments being printed in large, make the man, and that worth is often an autograph which appears, considering which is very seldom. r down than it would have done without its age and illegibility, to be that of "Ahe stimulant; hence it is in a worse conlition than if none had been taken. The

its age and illegibility, to be that of "Ahe Brewster." Inasmuch as that indihave said in one of his sermons at Aberdeen: "Ye good people of Aberdeen get show itself in anything about him. The better course would be to rest, to take well worthy of belief that this work made deen: "Ye good people of Aberdeen get furniture was old-fashioned, and the surroundings were strictly after the plain
taste of the owner. As he slumbered, his
countenance was calm, and without the countenance was calm, and without the butter; the very next morning will bring which the founders of the colony, over two trace of a single care. At times, a slight a welcome change.—Hall's Journal of hundred and fifty years ago, listened to smile flitted over his face, and he seemed Health. the word of God.

DO AS NEAR RIGHT AS YOU CAN.

The world stretches widely before you, A field for your muscle and brain,; Though clouds may often float o'er you, And often come tempests and rain, But fearless of storms which o'ertake you' Push forward through all like a man-Good fortune will never for sake you,

Remember, the will to do rightly, If used, will evil confound;

If you do as near right as you can.

Live daily by conscience, that nightly, Your sleep may be peaceful and sound In contests of right never waver-Let honesty shape every plan, And life will of Paradise savor, If you do as near right as you can.

Though foes' darkest scandal may speed, And strive with their shrewdest of tact To injure your fame, never heed,

But justly and honestly act; And ask of the Ruler of Heaven To save your fair name as a man, And all that you ask will be given, If you do as near right as you can.

Limit Your Wants.

Lord Bolingbroke, in his "Reflection upon exile," says: "Our natural and eal wants are confined to narrow bounds, while those which fancy and custom cre-

ate are confined to none. Young men who are just entering upon life and forming the habits which are pair of shoes for the growing girl, who al- likely to adhere to them to its close, will do well to treasure up in their memory these true and instructive words of one of pence for a seat in the church, because a England's finest writers and most philos-

"Our natural and real wants are confined to narrow bounds." It is surprising how little is absolutely essential to nan's-existence, and, if he will take an the cutting and the driving, and in the His wife has no grand silk to rustle intelligent and considerate view of life, to his comfort and happiness. Intellectual of worship, and so they sit together upon enjoyments are comparatively cheap. "They are good barrels. I never saw the lowly stoop or go out together where The cultivation of the mind, which afbetter. You have learned your trade and | the airs of Heaven come like the wings of | fords the highest and the only enduring angels to the worn and weary back, and satisfaction, can be pursued on an income there feel a something, they know not if quite insignificant for supply of luxuries.

> preserve our tastes simple, as they are by nature. To eat, to drink, to exercise, to sleep, to keep warm and to be sheltered; a small sum will supply all of these.

fidelity, promptness and energy early at bondage is of the Devil, and to be rejectom create," as Lord Bolingbroke says, tracted my attention. Then I had a dream | ted; but the poorest beggar with his rag- are confined to no bounds. It is against about you, I mentioned to you a long gedest gabardme, half revealing the bron- these that young men on the threshold of the Indian as an imposter, affirming that ime ago. You acted with alacrity upon zed and unwashed skin, may kneel in the of life should sedulously guard. Beware the horse was his property, that he had of luxurious and expensive habits. The gratification of them may cost you much of the labor and time which if given to not date enter our whited sepulchers, where intellectual cultivation, would be more conducive to happiness. It is easy to do without that which you have never indulged in. It is hard to leave off habits however extravagant and absurd. When you are to decide about adopting a mode or style of living, consider well whether it is certain that, without inconvenience, you will be able to preserve it. The only safe rule is to keep your wants within narrow bounds.

Rev. Peter Cartwright, recently deceased, was born September 1, 1785, in Amherst county, Virginia. His father was a Revolutionary soldier, and after the war removed with his family and settled in Lincoln county, Kentucky. In 1793 he removed to the Green river country in Logan county, one mile from the Tennessee line. Peter was a wild boy, but in 1801, when in his sixteenth year, he was converted. He filled a number of important trusts, during his connection with the ministry, with ability. He was a man of indomitable energy, and an earnest worker in the Methodist Episcopal Church.— He received 10,000 persons in the church, baptized 8,000 children and 4,000 adults. preached 500 funeral and 14,600 other sermons. He was opposed to any change in the rules of the church, and especially did he oppose the lay delegation. He lion and a quarter, and the wild country in which he labored! became wealthy and thickly settled. His style of preaching was eccentric, but forcible; as a man, he was a perfect gentleman, ever polite, graceful and dignified. His name has become

Methodist Episcopal Church. Advice.-Young man, don't get too foxy. If you happen to get in possession years after the discovery of America, and of a few dollars act just as you did before one hundred and seventeen years before you got them. Don't swell up and burst. The If you have a good share of brains you book is of quarto form, three inches thick | won't do this; you will remember that stricken father, helping him tend the bacoarse Roman letters, while the chapters garbed in a ragged coat as it is in broad-of old english type. The orthography of cloth. Don't stand on hotel steps, dangthe literature in those old days, as shown ling your watch chain and talking 'hoss.' by this quaint volume of andent lore, dif- Those who load themselves with airs are fers much from the language of our time. the smallest kind of potatoes and the few-An idea of its antiquity can be imagined est in hill. A fat job often spoils young when it is stated that the work was prin- men of weak minds. They immediately ted only twenty-seven years after the in- commence to dress fine, and take great troduction of printing in England, and as pride in cultivating an aldermanic corpothe rates of printing at that time were e ration, and a sporting air. Sensible pernormous, this one must have cost upwards sons are always disgusted with such acof £100. On one page of the volume is tions when they deign to notice them,

imperishably connected in the memories

of many thousands of the members of the

Forms without substance-Fashionable ladies.

No Sabbath.

In a prise essay on the Sabbath, written by a journeyman printer in Scotland. which for singular power of language and beauty of expression has never been surpassed, there occurs the following passage Read it, and then reflect for a while what a desolate and dreary page would this life present if the Sabbath were blotted out from our calculation:

"Yokefellow! think how the abstraction of the Sabbath would hopelessly enslave the working classes with whom we are identified. Think of labor going on in one monotonous and eternal cycle, limbs forever on the rack, the fingers forever straining, the brow forever sweating, the feet forever ploding, the brain forever throbbing, the shoulders forever drooping, the loins forever aching, and the

restless mind forever scheming.

"Think of the beauty it would afface, the merry-heartedness it would extinguish, of the giant strength it would tame, of the resourcee of nature it would crush, of the sickness it would breed, of the projects it would wreck, of the groans it would extort, of the lives it would immolate, and of the cheerless graves it would prema-

See them thiling and moiling, sweating and fretting, grinding and hewing, weaving and spinning, strewing and gathering, mowing and reaping, razing and building, digging and planting, striving and straggling—in the garden and in the field, in the granary and in the barn, in the factory and in the mail in the wavelenges and in the wavelenges are the wavelenges. tory and in the mill, in the warehouse and in the shop, on the mountain in the ditch, on the roadside and in the wood, in the city and in the country, on the sea and on the shore. in the day of brightness and of gloom. What a picture would the world present if we had no Sabbath!"

Indian Ingenuity.

A Spanish traveler met an Indian in the desert; they were both on horseback. The Spaniard, fearing that his horse, which was none of the best, would not hold out to the end of his journey, asked the Indian, whose horse was young, strong and spirited, to exchange with him. This Our physical wants are very few, if we the Indian refused. The Spaniard, therefore began to quarrel with him. From words that proceeded to blows. The aggressor being well armed, proved too powerful for the native. He seized his horse mounted him, and pursued his journey.

The Indiau closely followed him to the nearest town and immediately went and complained to the nearest Judge. The Spaniard was oblidged to appear and bring the horse with him. He treated always had him in his posession, and that he had raised him from a colt.

There being no proof to the contrary, the Judge was about dismissing the parties when the Indian cried out:

"The horse is mine, and I'll prove it to He immediately took off his mantle,

Judge: "Since this man affirms that he has him to tell of which of his two eyes he is

blind." The Spaniard, who would not seem to hesitate, instantly answered:

"Of the right eye."
"He is neither blind of the right eye," eplied the Indlan, "nor in the left!" The Judge being convinced by a proof so ingenious and decisive, decreed him the horse, and the Spaniard to be punished as a robber.

"WHERES THE CONFOUNDED MOTH-ER?"-A gentleman who has been traveling on the Hudson River relates the following incident: I noticed a serious looking man, who was taking care of a crying baby, and doing everything he could to still its sobs. As the child became restless in the berth, the gentleman took it in his arms and carried it to and fro in the cabin. The sobs of the child irritated a man who was trying to read, until he blurted out loud enough for the father to hear: What does he want to disturb the whose cabin with that baby for?" The man only nestled the baby more quietly in his arms, without saying a word; but the baby began crying again. "Where's the confounded mother, that she don't stop its noise?" continued the irritated grumbler. At this the father came up to the man and said: "I am very sorry we disturb you, sir, but my dear baby's mother is in her coffin down in the bag-gage-room. I'm taking her back to Albany, where we used to live." The hard hearted man buried his face in shame but in a moment, wilted by the terrible rebuke, he was by the side of the grief-

A young down-east Benedict has just made the discovery that he has married a left-handed woman. All his buttons are sewed out the wrong side. He manages to get along as far as the rest of the carments are concerned, but when he dons a clean shirt he has to lay down on his back, and lash his right hand to the been cut out of its sides. In order to asbed post. He is afraid he will have to certain its age, M. d'Orbigny ent out a use shoe strings.

thread a cambric needle with her teeth and tongue. "Is there anything in the world that a woman's tongue cannot do ence, he was easily able to prove that the -or undo?" asks an exchange. That is number of layers amounted to two thousa conundrum we are not prepared to an- and and some hundreds. This tree is, or

A gentleman who had been arguing exhausted, said he didn't wish him dead, but he would be glad to see him-know

Wit and Anmor.

A toper's favorite birds-Swallows. Why is flannel like mahogany? Be-

cause it is made into drawers.

Why are darned stockings like dead

men? Because they are men-ded.

To cure the toothach-let a stage run over the middle part of your foot.

A patent has recently been taken out for cleaning fish, by giving them snuff; when they sneeze their scales come off.

There is always a heart—(seat of amiable weekness)—under the tightest silk bodice ever held by hooks and eyes. Strong words indicate a weak cause.-

The more a man swears, the easier he is licked. A grocer in Macon, Ga., exhibits a sign outside his store which reads, "Kole

Oyl, 60 cents a gal." What is that which a female frequently looks for yet never wishes to find? A hole in her stocking.

Remember, young ladies, oranges are not apt to be prized after being squeezed a few times.

Every woman is born with a master mind, that is to say, with a mind to be master if she can. A thief, who went to steal pears in an

wallet containing \$100. He has not yet WRONG .- Why is fish peddling, morally considered, an objectionable business? Because the dealer sells what he knows

orchard, at Waltham, Mass., dropped a

has been hooked. There is a town down east where the people are so opposed to committing an assault, that it is with difficulty they can be persuaded to strike a tune at church.

"See here Gumbo; what would women do without men?"

"Gives her up." Why, they would take duck fits, turn grass hoppers and fight june bugs. There is a nigger down south, who is so black that no one has ever seen any-

thing of him, except his teeth and the white of his eyes. When he passes along

the road, it becomes so dark that all the birds go to roost. "Is your house a warm one? asked a man, in search of a tenement, of a landlord. It ought to be-the painter gave

it two coats recently," was the response.

Parson Burcher was an irrepressible old codger, always seeking oppertunity to and with it instantly covered the head of combat somebody, and never so well satthe animal. Then he thus addressed the isfied as when he had cornered an opponent. On a cold stormy day during the early spring, when everything without was raised this horse from a colt, command sloppy and disagreeable, a number of our citizens were assembled in Crummett's Store, gathered socially around the stove, wherein a wholesome fire of hickory wood was burning. Parson Burcher was of the number, and that he was ready for a war of words was evident from the eager, expectant manner in which he watched the various speakers. By and by Sol. Tap-worth came in—"Uncle. Sol. Tapworth.," we always called him. Uncle Sol., came to the stove and rubbed his hands in the genial radiation.

"Ugh!" said he, with a shake and a rug, "that is what I call a cold wet shrug, "It sartinly is,' responded Crummet.

"I'd like to ask," put in the Parson, with dictatorial dignity, "if you ever heard of any other kind of rain." "Eh!" said Uncle Sol., looking up. "I ask," repeated the Parson, with the

ever hear of any other kind of storm or rain ?" "I said this rain was cold and wet," persisted Uncle Sol. "And did you ever hear of a rain that

air and emphasis of a master-"did you

was hot and dry?" asked Parson Burcher, triumphantly. "Y-e-e-s—I think I have," replied Uncle Sol., with a very assured nod of the head, and a quiet smile twinkling around his eyes, "How was it, Parson about the rain that the Lord sent down upon Sodom

and Gomorrah!" For once in his life, Parson Burcher was so completely cornered that he had not another word to offer.

AN ANCIENT TREE.—At Montrevel, in France, a property has recently been sold, in the court-yard of which stands the famous "Montrevel Oak," which naturalists assert to be more than two thousand years old. This oak, which is entirely hollow, has had its interior provided with stone benches on which twelve persons can comfortably sit around a table, and an entrance-door and two windows have piece of its entire thickness and boiled it in oil, which is an intallible mode of A blind woman in Iowa has learned to bringing to light the separate layers produced by each year. By this method, in counting from the center to the circumiercourse, a great natural curiosity, and every, year numbers of person visit that neighborhood to view so venerable a relia with an ignoramus until his patience was of the past, which was living and yielding, shelter, as now, to the birds of the air, whole centuries before the birth of Jesus

Christ.