VOLUME 52.

### WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1873.

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#### Select Poetry.



#### ONLY A LITTLE CLOUD.

Take courage—'tis a little cloud That soon will pass away; The hearts that now with grief bow May only grieve to-day. To-morrow, up the azure height,

The sun may dart his beam, And then one joyous burst of light O'er mount and sale shall stream.

When thwarted plans and baffled hopes Become our only store, And the crushed spirit barely copes With ills unknown before-Despond not; yet the tide will turn-

The gales propitious play; Take courage—'tis a little cloud That'soon will pass away.

What doubts eclipse the ray of joy, And fe, is their shedows cast : When rouged seems the way to bliss, And her come crowding fast-/ Faint not: a mightier power than thine 'Is pludged the e foes to slay; Light shall at last around thee shine-

# Miscellaneons Rendina.

The cloud shall pass away.

## THE DUEL.

BY LEON GRAUGHER.

A strange looking person sat in a renowned coffee house or cafe, reading the papers, but at the same time smoking a small clay pipe and drinking his coffee with an air of satisfaction. He wore a comple'e suit of black, which was cut in the latest style; a fine white necktie, or scarf, being the only thing white to be seen

In sta'ked Major L., accompanied by several mititary friends. The Major was far different in disposition and character from any of his companions. He possessed an ungovernable passion to ridicule everything and to persecute everything with his sarcusm; therefore he was much feared by his companions.

The Major seemed to be in a rather lively humor, and it appeared as the' he was literally seeking for some one on whom to practice his acquired habit of rislicule. The party in black, whom he took for a school teacher, on account of his peculiar dress, had hardly been espied by the Maas though it was accidental, and turned the light out. His comrades laughed. The | Pray that all the people whom had happened, and continued reading.

Now, thought the Major. I know my man; he will stand something.' He therefore approached him, and said sarcasticly, "good evening my dear famulow," at the same time grasping his hand, and with it the pipe he held which was thereby broken into pieces.
'Waiter, another pipe,' called out the

man in black, seemingly very quiet and

The comrades of the Major laughed still londer.

The Major called him a splendid fel-

As he could not rouse the are of this party, as was generally the case with those whom he selected as his victim, and also heing invited to take a hand in a game of whist, he went into one of the play-rooms, followed by his entire suite, and let the man in black sit quietly.

The party in black continued reading his paper, and drank his coffee, and seemed to have quite forgotion the recent insults of the Major and his party. But as soon as he had finished reading, he got up and went into the room in which the Major was playing, and stepping up before him, and catching him by the lappel of his coat, said:

'Sir! to-morrow morning we fight and with pistols."

'So, so,' interrupted the Major; 'will the school teacher bring his ratan with 'You are mistaken sir, I am captain in

the Brittish navv. To-morrow morning we meet at the Poet's lane." The captain left without another word.

The entire company of yesterday apreared at the appointed place with the Major the following morning. The captain, in magnificent uniform, awaited them

and bewelvery politely. The captain not having any second, one

'Thank you,' replied the captain, I need and should I fall, he knows what is to be done. You are all men of honor, and will doll. I found a large one, with eyes that

ces counted off, and the opponents took

'You are the insulted party,' said the Major's second to the captain, 'and therefore have the first shot. The captain raised his pistol and aim-

There was an unearthly stillness among

The captain lowered his pistol, and said. "as the Major will not have the second shot he shall shoot first.'

'You seem to be certain of your art,' said the Major's second, and it is thereztion of the first shot.

lone and without seconds. come under our regulation. Therefore, was dark as pitch. I got down, and felt

he called his jockey, "throw something up | me unawares, and there to rob and mur-

The jockey pulled out his handkerchief.

something of the kind." pocket.

throw it high up in the air.'

report, and the plum came spurting down die.' oursted in many pieces.

of the lookers on. The Major turned The captain did not speak another word bout the plum shot, but quietly reloaded

his pistol, in presence of the second and went back to take his place. He had also regained some of his cool-

"Shoot, Major," cried the captain. The second wanted to interfere, but the

The Major shot and missed. not alone for you, but for all of these gen-

These words seemed like shrieks to the lookers on. Every one excused himself for having laughed yesterday. The sec- kill him." ond said nothing against the second shot, because the major now shot for them all; then, if this monster did not bite the dust he would shoot them all down like dogs. The Major raised his pistol and aimed, but everything seemed swimming before his eyes. His nerves were unsteady.

The captain looked him straight in the face. At last he said, "Yesterday I was to be your teacher in earnest. You hold hit me."

The Major shot and missed, and hot perspiration could be seen on the now anxious countenance.

Then the captain raised his pistol and aimed and-lowered it again. "Major," creature. I inquired about you yesterday the baby cry, hardly louder than a sqir and every one speaks ill of you. In two rel's chirp. minutes you will have ceased to live .--Now I will be your teacher, and command often come nearer to our own homes than jor, than he slid quietly behind his chair, you to pray to the great and retaliating we ever dare to hope!

as though it was accidental, and turned God, and ask his forgiveness for your sins. stranger cooly relit the gas as though noth- wronged may forgive you, and God will have mercy on your soul. Hats off gentlemen. When we speak with the Great Master of the world, it must be done with uncovered head."

All took off their hats and the jockey his cap. With his eyes uplifted towards heaven the captain prayed fervently in behalf of the Major. The stern man's prayer had touched all. The Major's heart beat audibly. He was now upon the bridge which separates life from death.

"Amen!" came from all lips.
Oh the plum had touched all hearts. All put their hats on again. The hour of death had come. The Major had not a single drop of blood in his countenance. He trembled so violently, that he was hardly able to stand erect.

In order to end his misery the captain aimed quickly and lowered his pistol, handed it to the jockey, and said: "The man is not worth a charge of powder,"

The next evening be appeared again dressed in black, in the cafe. but no one disturbed him. The Major, of course, saw himself com-

# pelled to resign his position in the army.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover, and I live miles away, upon the Western prairie. There wasn't a house within eight when we moved there, my wife and I; and now we have not many neighbors, though those we have are good

A Drover's Story.

One day, about ten years ago, I went away from home to sell some fifty head of cattle fine creatures as I ever saw. I was to buy some groceries and dry-goods shop doll of her own, only the rag-babies big one." Nobody but a parent can un-derstand how my mind was on that toy, There are things more I have my jockey with me, and how, when the cattle were sold, the first thing I hurried off to buy was Dolly's allow no mean advantage to be taken of would open and shut when ou pulled a

anxiously expecting. I mounted on a steady-going old horse tain 14,000,000 tons of ore. The elevaof mine, and pretty well loaded. Night tion of Iron Mountain is 228 feet, and the the small circle, and the Major turned set in before I was a mile from town, and pale.

set in before I was a mile from town, and settled down dark as pitch while I was in tents of the cone are 230,000,000 tons. the middle of the wildest bit of road I It is thought that every foot beneath the know of. I could have felt my way surface will yield 3,000,000 tons. At the through, I remembered it so well, and it depth of 150 feet, the artesian auger was was almost that when the storm that had still penetrating solid ore. These mounbeen brewing broke, and pelted the rain tains contain enough ore above the sur- sow the seeds of dissipation in your youth fore noble on your part to allow the Ma- in torrents, five miles, or may be six, from face to afford, for 200 years, an annual jor the first shot, as well as your remunei- home, too. I rode on as fast as I could; supply of 1,000,000 tons. The iron is constitution, elevated affectious and holy gives the cider and pickles the credit of most, for mewing cats are very seldom massa—nothin but Sam. When you see

But, nevertheless, I, as well as all here child's voice. I stopped short, and lisssembled, cannot allow it. You are a- tened. I heard it again. I called, and it You have answered me. I couldn't see a thing All sir, shoot."

"I do not wish to seem sure of my art, but be sure of it. I never joke. With wonder. I'm not timid; but I was known my pistols I hit to a certainty, of which to be a drover, and to have money about you shall soon be convinced. John,' and me. I thought it might be a trap to catch

der me. I am not superstitious—not very—but "No," said the captain, "something how could a real child be out on the praismaller, a piece of money, a button, or rie in such a night, at such an hour? It might be more than human. The bit of The jockey pulled a plum out of his a coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then, and I was half "Good, John," cried the captain, "now inclined to run away; but once more I heard that piteous cry, and said I, "If The jockey threw the plum up; the any man's child is hereabouts Anthony captain aimed, there was a flash and a Hunt is not the man to let it lie alone to

ursted in many pieces.

An involutary bravo escaped the lips me of a hollow under the hill, and groped that way. Sure enough, I found a little dripping thing that mouned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called my horse, and the beast came to me, and I mounted, and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could promising to take it home to mammy. It seemed tired to death, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep against my bosom.

It had slept there over an hour when I captain put him back, and shouted a little rough. "Shoot, Major."

The Major shot and missed.

The major shot and missed. "Shoot again, Major; you aimed miserably. Should I fall it will be luck, matter, and stood still with dead fear of heart five minutes before I could lift the tlemen, because I intend to make you, latch. At last I did it, and saw the room one and all, look into the muzzle of my full of neighbors, and my wife amid them, weeping. When she saw me she hid her

"Oh, don't tell him," she said. "It will

"What is it, neighbors?"

And one said, "Nothing now, I hope. what is that you have in your arms?"

"A poor lost child," said I. "I found it on the road. Take it, will you? I've turned faint." And I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my little Dolly.

It was my darling, and no other, that your teacher in joke; to-day I will have I had picked up upon the drenched road. My little child had wandered out to your weapon too high. You will never meet "daddy" and doll while her mother was at work, and whom they were la-menting as one dead. I thanked God on my knees before them all. It is not much neighbors; but I think of it often in the nights, and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I spoke the captain, "you are a miserable heard the cry for help upen the road-

Ah, friends, the blessings of our work

# Danger! Danger!!

BY EDWARD ABOTT.

Four young men of Yonkers went out into the field the other day, gunning .-Presently they came to a broad inclosure. ling words upon it. In addition the sign gave notice that within the enclosure were several cans of nitro-glycerine, perhaps gent now known. And the purport of the whole was to turn people out of the way. See how the young men mind the warnng. Two of them, more cautious than their companions, hid behind some trees at a little distance, to look on. The other two went near, and-will the reader

it is themselves. serves to whet their curiosity, and they has overwhelmed so many others. They written all over it. "It biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Nevertheless they think it wont hurt them, and take it, with the almost invariable result—ruin.

We are coming every day to the places where these morally destructive agents have been left in our way. We may wonder at the Providence which leaves them, before I came back, and, above all, a doll but we cannot be blind to the warnings for our youngest, Dolly; she never had a which accompany them. We meddle with her mother had made her. Dolly could and old learn wisdom, admit that caution talk of nothing else, and went down to is better than temerity, and be willing to of the Major's suite volunteered to act as the very gate to call after me to "buy a be guided by the examples and experience

> There are things more deadly than nitro-glycerine.

Professor Waterhouse, in a recent paper on the resources of Missouri, gives the wire, and had it wrapped up in paper, and following description of the iron mountucked it under my arm, while I had the tains, for which the State is famous: Shepparcels of calico and delaine and tea and herd Mountain is 600 feet high. The ore in a buggy to Bladensburg to practice sugar put up. It might have been more contains a large percentage of iron. The prudent to stay until morning, but I felt | height of Pilot Knob above the Mississipanxious to get back, and eager to hear pi river is 1,114 feet. Its base, 581 feet the fire-eaters give him a chance. As late Dolly's prattle about the doll she was so from the summit, is 200 acres. The upper section of 141 feet is judged to conbut suddenly I heard a little ery, like a strong, tough and fibrous.

#### Published by Request. LINES.,

Over the river, the river of time, Lies the bright land of a verdure sublime; Valleys of beauty in splendor do shine, Beautiful, beautiful home!

> Over the beautiful river, The beautiful, beautiful river, Over the beautiful river, The beautiful fields are all green.

Over the river's the pilgrim's retreat, Gorgeous in splendor, in beauty completé! Angels are singing in harmony sweet, Beautiful, beautiful home!

Over the river, time never grows old; There are enjoyments and pleasures untold:

Beautiful, beautiful home! Over the river our sorrow will cease. Hushed by the songs of a heavenly peace;

There is a city with streets of pure gold;

When we get there what a happy release! Beautiful, beautiful home! Over the river the mansions are fair; Oh how inviting! loved ones are there;

Soon in those mansions their glory we'll share! Beautiful, beautiful home!

Over-the-river there are no dark-skies, There every tear shall be wiped from our eyes, There the sweet pleasure of home never

dies! Beautiful, beautiful home!

#### Honest Ben Wade.

Wade on one occasion, replied to Toombs, of Georgia, in the Senate, and to all appearance used language which would compel Toombs to challenge him. Several friends went to Wade and begged him to desist, but the old fellow became more and more violent, until Toombs indicated his intention of calling him out, when Wade quietly sat down, seemingly having accomplished what he sought.— The Southern men looked at each other in astonishment, and it was manifest to all that Wade had deliberately provoked a quarrel with Toombs.

That night a friend of the Southern Senator called on Mr. Wade to know if he would retract the offensive words he had used. "No, I won't take back a d-a word," was Wade's emphatic reply.-"Then," said the friend of Mr. Toombs. it will be necessary for Senator Toombs to challenge you to mortal combat."-'That is just what I want, and we might have got to this point without all this palaver," said Wade.

"You surely can't be in earnest, Mr. Vade," said the Southerner.

"Why, of course I am, man. You see, sir, we Northern men don't fight often, or like to fight. Now, I am opposed to the code, and so are my constituents, but you fellows have broken Sumner's head, and we must spunk up a little or you will on which was a sign with the above start- break all our heads. The shortest way to end the matter is to kill off a few of you, and I have picked out old Toombs as my man. He will have to challenge; the most terribly destructive explosive a- | then, of course, I have the choice of weapons, and I'll take my old rifle, and d-n me if I don't bring him down the first

crack." When Mr. Toombs heard what Wade said, he was mightily disturbed, and replied: "Well, I suppose I will have to let all go-I can't challenge him; If I believe it—threw a stone or two at the do, the old rascal will kill me, sure ecans. The explosion which followed blew nough." It appears Wade and Toombs greenbacks. The counterfeit money was them to attoms, and badly, if not fatally had been out together shooting with a rihurt the others. And now they know how fie several times, and while Toombs could as to defy detection, and the circular was shoot very well with a pistol, he was a This is a sort of thing young men are poor rifle shot. On the other hand, doing very often. They go into business Wade was an old hunter, and an adept and come face to face with temptations to with a rifle. In those days he could hit speculations, fraud. The signal is Dan- a dollar at a hundred wards three out of ger! danger! danger!! But this only five shots, and Toombs had seen him do it. The Georgia fire-eater had no idea of try their hand with the same result that becoming the target of such a man. Long after the affuir was over, I said one day go into society. The wine-cup is handed to Mr. Wade, "If Toombs had actually them. Danger! Danger! is challenged you, would you really have challenged you, would you really have accepted and gone out to fight."

Mr. Wade replied solemnly: "If old. Toombs had challenged me that time, as I expected he would, I would have accepted and fought him. I had it all arranged in my mind; I would have put a patch on my coat over my heart of the size of a dollar and made Toombs do the same. I was used to that kind of shooting, and if the old fellow had stood still d- -n me if I wouldn't have cut his patch them at our peril. When will young men the first fire. I was not much afraid of getting hurt; for old Toombs knew me as a good rifle shot, while I knew him as a very bad one, and I felt quite sure that patch business would demoralize him." Not only did Mr. Toombs refuse to challenge Mr. Wade, but no Southern member could be induced to send him a

challenge, no matter what he might say. Mr. Fitch told me that during the time the trouble was pending with Senator Toombs, Mr. Wade went every evening with his rifle; so there could be no doubt of the Ohion's intention to fight should as 1868 I hunted squirrels with Mr. W. at Jefferson. Ohio, and he was still a re-

markably good shot. If you should see a man digging a snow drift with the expectation of finding valuable ore, or planting seeds on the rolling billow, you would say at once that he does this man differ from you while you and expect the fruits of age will be a good principles?

#### Ecstasy.

But this is not argument; it is ecstasy. What is ecstasy? An uplifting to some tower or hill. On yonder cape, whose we saw in the distance was land or mist. Lic. She is called "Mrs. Robinson" vision. 'Not on the bright glassy surface of our prosperity, but on the sullen, heaving tide of sorrow, shall we behold the port we would make. Gray weather softens the landscape, and a sists the sight.-It was said of England, she imagines she sees further on a cloudy, threatening day than with all clear. So through the gloom we discern glory. The storm throws up the sea-weed to enrich the land. Foul weather is needed to make the fair fruitful. The bolt that shatters your roof directs your eye upward. The Almighty blesses us with menace as with promise. When our children, the heirs we hoped to leave our lodging to, are carried dead from its door, we seek a city that hath foundations; for we, too, on our own thresholds must turn our back, and, able to walk no

same low gate-way.—Radical Problems. KISSING-HUMAN NATURE.-When a wild spark attempts to kiss a Nantucket girl she says: "Come, sheer off, or I'll split your mainsail with a typhoon."

The Boston girls hold still till they're kissed, when they flare up all at once, and say: "I think you ought to be asham-

more, be led and lowered through the

When a young chap steals a kiss from an Alabama girl she says: "I reckon its. my turn now," and gives him a box on the ear that he don't forget for a month. When a clever fellow steals a kiss from a Louisiana girl, she smiles, blushes deep-

ly, and says—nothing.
In Pennsylvania, when a female is saluted with a buss, she puts on a bonnet and shawl and answereth. "I am totally astonished at thy assurance, Jebediah, and for this indignity will sew thee up." The Western ladies, however, are so fond of kissing that, when saluted on one cheek, they instantly present the other .--

The Sag Harbor girl tussels and soratches till out of breath, when she submits to her fate with the most exemplary fortitude and resignation, without a murmer. When a young man steals a kiss from a Lowell girl, she blushes like a fullgrown rose, and says smartly, "You darsen't do that twice more.'

Two Ladies Learn a Lesson.-A short time since a lady in San Francico opened a letter addressed to her husband, and found in it a circular from a firm that offered to send a large amount of counterfeit money for a small sum in eloquent as to the fortune which the firm | stance of its rascality: thus placed within the grasp of any enterprising citizen. The wife showed the circular to her

mother, and the two were struck with the idea. They sent fifty dollars to the firm, and awaited the arrival of the counterfeit money-one thousand dollars-with feelings of irrepressible impatience. After a time a gentleman called, who bore the god of slumber. name of the senior member of the firm, to hand them the counterfeit money in person. The ladies received him privately in the parlor, and when they extended their hands to receive five hundred dollars apiece, the gentleman, to their horror, slipped handcuffs on their wrists, and | sleep!" and announced himself to be a United States detective. Then followed screams. fainting and a harrowing scene. The husband was sent for. He came. The wife told her story, and the fetters were removed from her own and her mother's wrists, and the detective left, but the lesson which the occurrence taught the two women still remains.

CIDER AND PICKLES FOR FEVER. Some two months ago, a resident of Detroit named Broef, was taken ill with some sort of a fever, and for two weeks there was little hope of saving his life.-He continued to sink, in spite of all the physicians could do, and they finally gave it up. All through his sickness the man had continually asked for pickles and ci der, and when he had got so low that his death was considered only a question of a few hours, Mrs. Broef decided to gratify his wishes. A glass of cider was given him, and he declared himself much better for it. More was given through the night, in place of medicine and the next morning the doctor declared that a most favorable change had taken place. Some strong pickles were procured and given is like the skies in the month of April, was beside himself; but in what respect him, and he began to call for gruel broth. To be brief, he is now able to move around the house, and everybody in the neighborhood, as well as the physician. performing the cure.

#### A Strange Story.

An exchange gives a long account of one Henrietta Robinson, who about twenposition above our usual stand. We always see more as we get up higher on a man and woman in Troy, New York, and was convicted and sentenced to death, name of Ann some love of woman gave, I but the sentence was commuted to imprishave been amazed at revelations of beau- onment all her lifetime. She was styled ty, from rising forty or fifty feet in the air; at the time the "Veiled Murderess," as forests in the dim horizon, entervales she kept herself closely veiled in court stretching along the banks of streams, and and in prison, and would neither show the far-off Atlantic swell and roll girdling her face nor give any account of herself with foam the aisles. It is an ecstasy to or her family. She has now been eighbe on Mount Washington or Mount Blanc; teen years in Sing Sing, and generally enit extends the view. Some years ago, I joys good health and spirits, and preserves sailed with some triends to pick up that her good looks. She was a very handlittle pin on the floor of the deep—the is- some woman when she went to prison, and land of Faval. As we surmised from ob- was supposed to belong to some high famservations of the sun that we were nearing | ily either in England or Ireland. She the latitude where it is laid down, there has never yet breathed a word in regard was debate whether a vague cloudy line to her family which has reached the pub-But a great surge tossing the vessel brought the other convicts, who one and all feel out plainly the hump of vineyards wash- for her the highest respect. Having been ed with breakers and laced with streams, uniformly exemplary in conduct, she has to our exclamation of unanimous joy. So been granted many trifling privilege not from the surge of feeling we may descry allowed ordinary risoners. Her cell is the heavenly shore, hid from the level survey of common place life. It is no halcyon, but a stormy sea that lifts us to the embelished with many other evidences of refined taste and culture. She is more her power of talk. communicative to the chaplain of the prison than any one else, and toward him she occassionally throws off a portion of her cently presented a toy trumpet, to which habitual reserve. It is supposed she has he became greatly attached. One night, made some important communications to when he was about to be put in his "lithim under the seal of secrecy, and he tle bed" and was ready to say his pray-states that before many months shall have ers, he handed the trumpet to his grandpassed there possibly may be more disclosures given to the public in regard to blow while I pray." her case, which will present her in a different light than that in which she has hitherto stood. This chaplain, who attended her trial, has always expressed a belief in her entire innocense of the fearful crime for which she was convicted.

In a little village near Bangor, Me. there lived. many years gone by, a lay member who kept week days a country store, and on Sundays he would preach or exhort around among the neighboring towns where he found a vacant pulpit.

He was a man of limber tongue, and could sell Yankee notions and preach the Gospel very handy.

It was his way to load up a wagon and peddle all through the country, leaving the store in the charge of his wife in his

Finding himself, late in the week, upon a certain time, too far from home to get back, and having sold out his load, which at that time consisted of dried apples, which, by the way, were a little wormy, he gave notice that he would preach the next day, being Sunday, to the peo-

Many gathered to hear him. His text | tory of many a wasted and lost life. was: "And by their fruits ye shall know repeated the text: "Yes, my friends, and fields to mow. He returned when break-by their fruits ye shall all know them." fast was about half over and said to his,

the exhorter the night before, and said, give you an appetite for breakfast."—loud enough to be heard if the cherch had "Why, uncle, do you farget that this is been as large again:

dried apples, too!"

man much given to prayer-meetings, owns | ing down his breakfast, with the intention a parrot, a very noisy one, by the way, of dressing. Not appearing in half an and one which in swearing we devoutly hour, one of the girls went up to call him. believe would stand a fair chance in a She found him fast asleep. When he had competition with the "Army in Flanders." thrown of his clothes he forgot that he We don't like to say anything ugly about that parrot, but we trust and believe that to bed, thinking it was bedtime. described as being so admirably got up it would be a blessing to the neighborhood if-if it would hang itself. Here is an in-On the occasion of one of Mr. Butler's

tri-weekly prayer-meetings, a large congregation assembled, and the parrot was present. During an unusually lengthy prayer which was uttered by a pious individual, who seemed to be praying by rather took the next train back to the city, the furlong, the head of the house became drowsy and resigned himself to the rosy Immediately there proceeded from the

very interesting. The parrot eyed him a- think, and think and blush, while the while in silence and then complacently twins emitted the most unearthly yells

"May I be d-if old Butler aîn't a-

A Kansas youth played a trick on two young girls the other day who were re turning from school, and just about to he was anxious to get rid of them. And enter society, which, for real meanness, so he was. can't be beat. Occupying a seat on the train just back of them, he entered into a flirtation which was in no way discouraged. The train entered into a dark tunnel, and when it got midway, he kissed the back of his own hand audibly gave it a regular buss. Each girl, of course, charged the other with guilt, and the pas sengers thought possibly the youth had sissed both. When they got home, each fold the joke on the other, and for the first time two girls have the credit of having been kissed without having enjoyed that pleasure.

GOOD ADVICE.-Don't be discouraged if occasionally you slip down by the way, and others tread on you a little. In other words, don't let a failure or two dishearten you; accidents will happen, and miscalculations will sometimes be made; things will turn out differently to our expectations, and we may be sufferers. It is worth while to remember that fortune sometimes cloudy and sometimes clear and

Don't believe the man who talks the

## Wite and Anmor.

The last excuse for crinoline is, that the "weaker vessels" need much hooping.

Why should young ladies set good examples?—Because young men are so apt to follow them.

Do not go to law onless you have nothing to lose; lawyers houses are built on fools' heads.

A Georgia woman is credited with raising a large family, although not out of her teens. It was her mother-in-law's family, and she did it with a keg of gunpowder planted in the cellar.

A worthy farmer in Georgia, who was carried home on a litter the other day, solemnly asserts that nothing but a twenty ton anchor can hold a sorrel mule down to the earth after she has stepped in a yellowjacket's nest.

A man recently broke off a marriage because the lady did not possess good conversational powers. A friend told him he should have married her, then refused her a new bonnet, to have develop-

Little Willie F., of Greenfield, was remother, saying, "Here, grandma, you

"Do you go to school now, Charlie?" "Yes, sir; I had a fight to-day, too." "You had? Which whipped?"

"Oh, I got whipped," he replied with great frankness. "Was the other boy bigger than you?"

"No, he was littler." "Well, how came you to leave a littler boy whip you?"

"Oh! you see he was madder nor I

FIVE STEPS TO THE GALLOWS -- A man had committed murder, was tried, found guilty and condemned to be hanged. A few days before his execution, he

drew upon the wall of his prison cell a gallows with five steps leading up to it. On the first step he wrote, Disobedience to Parents.

On the second step Sabbath breaking. On the third step, Gambling and Drun-

On the fourth step, Murder. The fifth step was the platform on which the Gallows stood.

This poor fellow doubtless wrote the his-Old Uncle Joe was so absent minded usual gallant manner, and, closing up his | that on a certain Sunday he arose, put on sermon with a glittering paragraph, he his working clothes, and went out to the

Just at this point up jumped a retail nieces, "Girls, there's nothing like a cougrocer in the place, that had dealt with ple of hours of work in the fresh air to Sunday?" "Lord bless me, so it is!" he "Yes, friend, and by the worms in their answered, as he comprehended that he had been breaking the Sabbath. "I must go to my room and prepare for church." PRETTY POLL.-Mr. Butler, a gentle- He went to his room, after hurriedly gulphad intended to dress for church and went

THE YOUNG MAN WITH TWINS .-- A

young man who was asked the other day by a woman in a Pennsylvania railroad train to hold her twins for a moment. while she got out for refreshments, was subsequently much embarrassed; because, as the fond mother did not return, but he was obliged to perform the duty of holding those two babies, one upon each knee, all the way out to Pittsburg, and it became montorous before he reached that nasal organ snores which were loud, and city. All he could do was to sit there and and enquired in vain for sustenance. The passengers stared, and seemed to regard the unfortunate youth as an unnatural father. The manner in which he soused those infants into an orphan asylum. as

> ONLY SAM, DAT'S ALL.-Here is a very good anecdote, reminding one somewhat of Mrs. Stowe's "Topsy:"

> soon as he got to Pittsburg indicated that

During the last year of the war, a contraband came into the Federal lines in North Carolina, and was marched up to the officer of the day to give an account of himself, whereupon the following collo-

quy ensued: "What is your name?" "My name's Sam."

"Sam what?" "No, sah, not Sam Watt. I'se jist

"What's your other name?" "I hasn't got no other name, sah. I'se Sam dat's all."

"What's your master's name?" "I'se got no master now; massa runned way-yah! yah! I'se free nigger now.' "Well, what's your father's and moth-

I'se got none, sah-nebber had none.-I'se jist Sam—ain't nobody else." "Haven't you got any brothers and size

"No, eah; neber had none. No brudder, no sister, no fader, no mudder, no Sam, you see all there is of us."