VOLUME 26.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1873.

NUMBER 2

Select Boetry.



BRIGHTER HOURS.

Though dark the present hour may seem, With sorrow, care and strife; Though gladness may not shed her beam Upon the sky of life; Yet fear not, for amidst the gloom, One hope is ever ours-That joy may yet our lot illume, And bring us brighter hours!

Droop not, but nobly struggle still, For others look to thee; And they would cease to strive with ill, If thou shouldst conquered be. In darkest night some star appears-In winter's hand some flowers: So shines for us in adverse years, The hope of brighter hours.

With fearless spirit still press on-Act thine allotted part! Life's high rewards were never won By faint and coward heart! Keep on thy course and falter not, Though the dread tempest lowers, But still, however sad thy lot, Hope on for brighter hours.

Cares may be round thee; doubts and fears Thy trembling soul oppress-Mourner! look upward through thy tears, Thy God is near to bless! When hope's earthly ray grows dim, A better light is ours,

Which leads us on to trust in Him Who gives us brighter hours. Miscellaucous Reading.

COTTERILL EXECUTION, 1819.

The following account—says the Hagerstown Weekly News—we copy from an old pamplet, supposeing it would be of in-

terest to many of our readers.

William Cotterill, senr. and his elder son William, were laborers and his younger son John was a weaver; they lived together in a small town called Hummington, in Leicester county, in England. They set out together for this country, in the beginning of the year 1819, leaving and impelled by no motive, but a thirst their wives and children in England. The for gold, or love of crime, you deliberateyears; his son William a wife and two the blood of your countryman, your comderos from Liverpool for Baltimore, about the end of February, 1819. Adams to make atonement with your lives. the deceased, was from that part of Engamount in his posession. It has been asserted that he was a smuggler, but we cannot youch for this, nor do we know whether he left a family in England or

The three Cotterills made themselves acquainted with Adams, and always appeared to be much interested for his welin the latter part of April they all four took lodging a in a boarding house, and remained their a few days; but not being able to procure employment, they proceeded westward to Allegany county, a father hangs the destiny of his son. where they agreed with Messrs. Wood & West, and set to work together on the at which they continued until Saturday evening following. Adams, believing he had lost the check, which he brought further. with him from England, determined on Sunday morning following (the 9th of guard against its payment, and then sail for England. The two younger Cotterills him to their relations in England, and ment.) leaving their father at the house of Messrs. having their pantaloons wet up to their dead. knees. On their approach to the house, they were met by their father, who had on me by law, I now owe it to my own quarters of an hour after, the three (father and sons) set off. not along the road but through the woods in the direction in which the two sons had returned.

On the 16th day of May, the dead body of Adams was accidently found, a short nother and a better orld. distance below the road, in Fifteen Mile creek, in a dreary, recluse spot, where man is seldom known to venture. It was much mangled about the head and breast and the clothes nearly torn off, and the pockets rifled.. Mr. Wood, to whom the whole affair appeared very suspicious, immediately determined to pursue the Cotterills, whom he strongly suspected, to Baltimore. But they had already engaged and paid for their pussage in gold, and put their trunk on board the ship Frank-lin alant to sail board the ship Frank-lin alant to s lin about to sail for Liverpool. They ceremony several hymns were sung, in all Because they do a good deal of coupling. Credit Mobilier or the last murder trial cr.

SENTENCE. Wm. Cotterill jun: and John Cotterill, you have been tried coording to the laws, of the country, and in a full and impar-

the law upon you. but one which is marked with the deepest die of the blackest depravity—a case that pains the mind to dwell upon. James Advoyage, which brought you from the land of your fathers to this; strangers together in a foreign country, friendless and unknown, there was everything in ordinary feelings of humanity to bind you to each

But differ nt, far different were your

views and fe nings.

Possessed f the fatal secret that he had your attentions to his person, and wicked-

Forgetful of every obligation human and divine, and discarding the common sympathies of man, you burst the ties of country, often more strong than those of blood, and in an ill-fated moment, perpetrated the shocking crime, which has bro't you to this bar. .

Without provocation, without necessity old man left a wife and son of about 17 ly and inhumanly imbrued your hands in children, and John a wife and one child, panion and your friend. In vain should What their motive was for leaving them we search for any extenuating circum-Adams, and other passengers, in the ship can be perceived in the unnatural counteachings. sels of your lather—And you are doo

land opposite the coast of France, called reluctance to your case. You have been have came to sudden and, in many cases, der: and smut on the fage is not becom- the sense intended, not in the sense of buthe "Lands End," and had a considera- found guilty of the shocking and unnat- dishonhrable deaths, but I prefer not to ble sum of money, and a check on a mer- ural crime, of counseling and inciting your do so. chantile house in Baltimore for a further own sons to the perpetration of a most harrid murder, for which they must soon be brought to an ignominious and untimely end, and ushered into the dread pres-

You, who should have watched over, and guarded the morals of your sons, and fure. After their arrival in Baltimore have seduced them to the commission of the blackest crime.

You, who should have been their pro-And in the present melancholy and

distressing instance, your unnatural counturnpike on Thursday the 26th of May, sels have been but too faithfully, too fatally pursued. I forbear to urge the painful subject

The foul deed is done; the blood of the

murdered cries aloud for justice; the of-May) to return to Baltimore, and search fended majesty of the law must be apfor it, and in case he should not find it, to peased, and you must answer it to your

The judgment of the court therefore is, proposed to accompany him as far as (and I de ply regret, that I am imperi-Pratt's tayern, for the purpose, as they said, of writing and sending a letter with the country, to pronounce such a judg-

Your seatence is, that you all be taken Wood & West, they with Adams started to the jan of Washington county, from down the road together. Between two whence you came, and from thence to the and three hours after their departure with place of execution, at such time as shall Adams, the two Cotterills returned, not be duly appointed, and that each or you. clong the road, but through the woods be there hanged by the neek until you are

Having discharged the duty imposed been very uneasy, and appeared to be feelings, and it is due to you, to assure greatly agitated during their absense. A you of my settled conviction, that not a sport conversation took place in which ray of hope is left you on this side the one of the sons was heard to say: "Fath- grave—and solemnly to warn and intreat er, we have done it." When they arriv- you, earnestly and liligently to employ ed at the house, they immediately demant the small remnant your lives in prepded their wages, saying they intended to aration (by prayer and supplication to return to England, and in about three- the throne of grace or the awful moment which will separate von from this world and all its cares fi ver-And may the God of mercy in con assion to your souls. incline your hearts that state of devotion, necessary to y ir entrance into a-

> EXECTION. The 25th day of February 1820, was the day appointed by the governor for the execution of Wm Cotterill, sen. Wm. Cotterill, jr and John Cotterill. The gallows was exected near town, between two hills. At half past 10, the unfortunate criminals were placed together in a wagon

were apprehended, and on examining of which they appeared to join with earntheir trunk, a part of Adams clothes, his estness. Their conduct was manly and watch, and some other articles known to composed, and they appeared to be attenhave belonged to him, were found secret- tive to the objects around them. An ined about the persons of the Cotterills. - | credible number of people were present Under these circumstances they were com- The Rev. Messrs. Kurtz and Allen first mitted to the Baltimore jail, and shortly assended the platform. Mr. Allen delivremoved to Allegany country for trial. Unwilling, however, to be tried there, they multitude, after which Mr. Kurtz offered requested a further removal to Hagers up an able and very appropriate prayer. town where after a fair, patient and im- The three criminals then ascended, acpartial trial they were severally found "guilty of murder in the first degree," and on the 22d of November, 1819 the Hop John Buchanan, Chief Judge, pronounced the following sentence over ate farewell of the unfortunate criminals after which John, the younger son, rose

and addressed the multitude. CONFESSION of JOHN. of the country, and on a full and impartial hearing by juries of your own choice have been found gulty of murder in the direct degree, which imposes on the court the death of Adams and consequently the duty of menonyment the sentence of the duty of pronouncing the sentence of his father was innocent. He admonished the spectators to take warning by the ex-It is unnecessary to recapitulate, or make any comments on the evidence admixed any comments on the evidence admixed practices as such practices had duced against you, which unfolded a case brought him to the awful situation, in of unparalelled atracity, and was such as irresistably to force a full conviction of your guilt on the most unwilling hand.

Your case is of no ordinary character world and the world to come. The father world and the world to come. The father world and the world to come. The father world and the world to come. er was placed between his two sons under the suspending ropes, and when they were fastened and their caps lowered, the Sherams, the unfortunate victim to your foul iff took an affecting leave of them. They and inordinate cupidity, was a native of the same soil that gave you birth; he was your companion on the long and perilous continued fervency, until the platform sunk, and at once put an end to their supplications and lives.

Parson Brownlow Heard From. We extract the following passages from a recent letter of Parson Brownlow to D. H. Hill, late Lieutant General of the rebel army, who had written an editorial in Possessed f the fatal secret that he had a considerable sum of money in his possession, you practised every outward show of friendship and attachment. You call- Edwin M. Stanton, Geo. H. Thomas, and ed him uncle were artfully assiduous in others, to at retribution of God, because in the late civil war they opposed the effort to destroy the Government of the United States:

Your assumption that the death of the noble George H. Thomas by apoplexy, and the sudden deaths of Lincoln and other loyal men, are a retribution of the Almighty for the side they took in the late war, could be inspired only by the malignancy born of disappointed ambition, and the spirit which possessed the devil, the founder of Secession of a preferance to ru-

ling in hell to serving in Heaven.

I am happy in the belief that many thousands of the bonest masses in Tennessee, North Carolina, and elsewhere who in England, could not be ascertained to stance in your behalf-Not a mitigating were misled and coerced into rebellion by any degree of certainty; in short, these 3 ray breaks through the dark cloud of guilt just such men as you Gen. Hill, now repusailed in company with the deceased, Jas. by which you are surrounded, unless it diate your leadership and loathe your

o make atonement with your lives.

Wm. Cotterill, sen. I turn with painful life, supporting the rebellion, who looks like any scullion without her pow-

You rejoice over my paralysis as a punishment of God, because, as you say, I "cast my lot with the Abolitionists." I recognize the hand of God in my case, but ence of a justly offended and avenging I regard Him as interfering in my behalf. survive the exposure and hardships to which I was subjected while driven by reinstructed them in the paths of virtue, bel cavalry into the mountains and in twenty ruffles on her dress, and a bustle carcerated in a rebel prison in mid-winter. While I am now in improving health, with a clear conscience, nearly all the ector and their guide, have urged them men who were instrumental in my impristo their destruction. On the counsels of onment, and who insulted me while in prison, are dead. Most of them died with delirium tremens, or in some other unnatural way. I would not parade their names before the world, as you would, for when God lays His hand on a man I take mine off, and I mention the fact in defend-

ing myself from your attack.

I have noticed that you and others, who have assailed Canby and Thomas since their death, never insinuated a charge reflecting upon their personal characters while they were living. To make accusations against a man after his death which you dared not make while he was living, would indicate to unprejudiced minds that you are a falsifier or a coward.

As to myself, I shall go on in the even tenor of my way, and at the expiration of my term in the Senate two years hence, I expect to revive the Knoxville Whig, for the especial benefit of men of your stamp. W. G. BROWNLEW.

I am, &c., W. G. BROWNLI Knoxville, Tenn., May 26, 1873. Alphabet of Short Rules. Attend well to your business. Be punctual in your payments. Consider well before you promise. Dare to do right.

Envy no man. Faithfully perform your duty. Go not in the path of vice. Have respect for your character. Know thyself. Lie not for any consideration.

Make few acquaintances. Never profess what you do not practice. Occupy your time in usefullness. Postpone nothing that you can do now Quarrel not with your neighbors. Recompence every man for his labor. Save something against a day of trou-

Treat everybody with kindness. Use yourself to moderation. Vility no person's reputation. Watchfully guard against idleness. Xamine your conduct daily. Yield to superior judgement. Zealously pursue the right path.

Why are clergymen like brakesmen?

BVBNING.

See the shadows now are stealing. Slowly down the mountain's breast-Hark! the turret bells are pealing Cherrily the hour of rest. Now the mellow daylight closes; All the earth from toil reposes; . Every breeze has sunk and died-'Tis the peaceful Eventide.

O'er the vale the mists are falling; Chanting hive ward wends the bee; One by one the stars are peeping Through the welkin tranquility. Murmuring, like a child a dreaming, Starlight on its ripples gleaming, Thro' the meadow the brook doth glide

In the solemn Eventide.

O! how sweet, at day's declining, 'Tis to rest from earth-born care: Gazing on those far worlds shining, Dreaming that our home is there. Though the shadowy gates of Even Shut our earth, they open Heaven, Where the soul would fain abide. In the Holy Eventide.

USELESS WOMEN.

It is an unfailing theme-old as creation—the faults of woman! No doubt Adam harped on rainy days, when there was nothing to be done at gardening, and perhaps he had some cause for complaint, for every intelligent person will admit that he was sadly taken in by that metamorphosed rib of his.

Now a days wherever you go you hear the same doleful story. Young men are afraid to marry because

the young women are so uselss. All they are fit for is to dress up like dolls, and sit in the parlor, and thrum the helpless pi-

Well, who is to blame? Not the young ladies themselves, most assuredly. Somebody says it is their mothers, but

we don't think so. Don't everybody know that the young men of the present day want the young women to be useless? Don't they want

them to dress up and sit in the parlor! Don't they praise their unsunned fore-heads and their lily hands, and admire the sweep of their silken trails, and the glitter of their jewelry?
The pretty talk that we hear sometimes about girls helping their mothers in the

kitchen is beautiful on paper, but who expects anything of the kind from a young Baking bread, and coddling preserves, and sweeping, and making beds are not

conducive to white hands and delicate complexions; and when it comes to washing clothes and scrubbing floors-why, good gracious! that is all!

Young men never go into kitchens to watch their darlings make pies and black | not lived half your days. stoves—anywhere out of novels; they If I were disposed to imitate you I could don't want to, and the girls don't want life is irregular, if not fiagrantly crimin ing or slang are to language, but, on the ing; and sweat and steam will take her rying them, but sowing them as the terri-hair out of curl; and strawberries and ble seed of a more terrible harvest. It is

No; the young man of the present day when he calls on the young lady, expects Probably not one man in a thosand would to sit in the softest corner of the sofa, and Maggie is expected to be dressed like one of the last fashion plates, with at least as large as Sallie's or Jennie's, or Annie's, or else she isn't stylish.

You just listen a moment to the conversation of our young men as they smoke their cigars in front of their club room and watch the ladies pass by.
"There goes Miss B. Denced stylish

looking girl; grooms her hair well; dresses in elegant taste; plays a tip top toe game of eacher, too.'

"There comes Miss C. Drab and wine color; striking costumes; got a handsome foot, and not afraid to show it. By George! a feller needn't be ashamed to drive out with such a stylish looking woman!"

When little Miss D. passes by in her plain dress, with nobody's dingy hair on but her own, and a hat full a year behind the fashion, all the "fellows" stare at her, and make remarks about one's grandmother, and Noah's Ark, and wonder Barnum -isn't after her. Not one of them says anything about the fact that she is a sensible woman, and has spent her life in the kitchen cooking and mending for her father and a half dozen young brothers and sisters. And yet men are all the time crying out that they want sensible women for wives.

Why don't they get them, then? The sensible girls of this generation will for the girls who giggle the most, who are dashing, who sport the most false hair, and who pad the most atrociously. And really it has been so long since a real wo-man, as God made her, has been in fashion, that we doubt if the men of to-day would know to what specimen she belonged if they should suddenly behold her. Gentlemen say; "Oh, ladies ought to

dress with more simplicity!" and then they quoth Paul, etc.

au naturel.

wall flower to the end of the chapter.

farce will be especially fascinating. They will sit near the end of the seat next the there with your arms full of packages, and shift from one foot to the other, and stagger against their backs at every lurch | of the engine until the crack of doom, be- velopment, heavy skirts, close-fitting boots

Next day you just go and dress up in your new spring silk, with its frills and flounces, and your stylish Dolman, and your charming Paris hat, and your deli- disdain to don heavy calfskin shoes and cate gloves, and your floating curls, and colored petticoats, in which to perform go into a railway car, and a half dozen this duty. This, of course would not agentlemen will forget that a newspaper lone make them as healthy as they are,

prefer standing to sitting. Don't we know? Havn't we tried it? Oentlemen, reform-yourselves!-If-youreally desire women to be sensible, encou- health. Our fair Americans early in the rage them to be so. Have courage to be day attire themselves in charming mornpolite to ladies who are not dressed in the height of fashion. Don't be forever talk- they are averse to soiling these by exering about style. Show the ladies by your, cisc, and the least dampness deters them conduct that you want them sensible, pure from a promenade. American ladies think minded, and useful, and you will have far more of dress and fashion and spend them so, for they will do anything to please more money and time on their toilets than

Grains of Gold.

He who cannot abide the s'orm with out flinching, lies down by the wayside to be overlooked or forgotten.

Watch! the enemy is after you. He is lurking unseen along your path. Keep your shield with you, for you know not when his blows will fall.

The dominion of fleshy lusts stupefies the understanding and deadens the mor-

or good.

They who doubt the truth of religion because they can find no Christians who are perfect, might as well deny the existence of the sun because it is not always noon-day.

Not to him who sets out early in the morning with resolution and gallantry, but to him who holds out till the evening of life does the promise apply, "He that endureth to the end shall be saved."

The most firm and stable earthly structures are but temporary, and the most en-during earthly posessions come to an end. No one therefore should look to them as his chief good, or trust in them for happi-

If you cannot be a great river, bearing great vessels of blessings in the world, you can be a little spring by the dusty wayside of life, singing merrily all day and all night, and giving a cup of cold water

to every weary, thirsty one who passes. Many a man's days deceive him, they pass away like a shadow by moonshine, which appears longest when the moon is

peaches, however delicious they may be false, parents, that such a youth has rich you can make a girl lovely if you do not to the palate, put one's finger ends in hope- promise in it. It is false, young man, that make her happy? There is not one resyou can transgress great moral laws and form vicious habits, and on arriving at manhood cast them off as easily as you stincts of affection or effort—which will can change your dress. The law is that not be indelibly written on her features you will reap in manhood what you sow in youth; that and not something else.

Dr. Franklin on Death.

We have lost a most dear and valuable relation. But it is the will of God and can only consist in the majestic peace Nature that these mortal bodies be laid which is founded in memory of happy and aside when the soul is to enter real life.— This is rather an embryo state, a preparation for living. A man is not completelestic childishness which is still full of change and promise, opening always modgrieve when a new child is born to the est at once and bright with hope of better immortals? We are spirits; that bodies things to be won and to be bestowed.—

It was a little consoling should be lent us while they can afford There is no old age where there is still us pleasure, assist us in acquiring knowledge, or doing good to our fellow-creatures, is a kind and benevolent act of God. When they become unfit for these purposes, and afford us pain instead of pleasire-instead of aid become an incumbrance, and answer none of the intentious for which they were given-it is equally kind and benevolent that a way is provi-

ded by which we may get rid of them. Death is that way. We ourselves, in some cases, prudently choose a partial death. A mangled, painful limb, which cannot be restored, we willingly cut off. He who plucks out a tooth parts with it. Two gallous of fine charcoal will purifreely, since pain goes with it; and he fy a dozen hogheads of water, when the who quits the whole body, parts at once smell is so unpleasant that it cannot be with all the pains and diseases it was liable to or capable of making.

Our friend and we were invited abroad mostly be old maids, because men go in on a party of pleasure which is to last forever. His chair was ready first, and be has gone before us; we could not conveniently start together. Why should vou and I be greived at this, since we are soon to follow, and know where to find him?

The Visilia (Cal.,) Times says the biggest tree in the Tulare County forest of giants, is known as "Gen. Grant." It measures 87 feet 6 inches in diameter; this would give, by ordinary estimate, a Suppose you try the sweet simplicity circumference of over 117 feet. The read- a request that he should give her some dodge, young ladies, and go to a ball or a er can imagine what an immense area party in the traditional scant skirted white that would be, supposing a section of the was asked by the druggist if she liked somuslins with blue ribbons, and your hair | tree to be cut out and laid upon the ground. It would afford ample room for a double druggist thereupon gave her a glass strong-You will have the pleasure of playing cotillion, or if the same section were stood by flavored with lemon, with much oil on edge against an ordinary two-story cast upon the troubled water. Noticing you come If anybody thinks dress is of no conse-building, its upper rim would be above that she lingered after receiving this, the Brick?" quence just let her get into a railway car the eaves, and well up toward the chimvith a fuded calico gown, and an old ney-top. The same paper adds: Mr. I. shawl, and a last year's bonnet on, all men H. Thomas informs us that in the forest replied the man of drugs complacently, will be reading newspapers. They will Keweah, there are at least one thousand "you have taken that." The started wowill be reading newspapers. They will Keweah, there are at least one thousand be very deeply absorbed. The papers trees as large as the "General Grant," that day will be particularly interesting, and many of them are undoubtedly larg-

WHY WOMEN ARE DELICATE.-ALother reason of the delicacy of our women aisle, and never see you. You may stand is the far greater style affected by all classes in dress, and the wearing of coursets during early youth. Naturally, if one has attained a full and fine physical defore any of these gentlemen, who are cry- and weighty chignons cannot injure to the ing out for plainly dressed, will give you same extent as when these appliances of fashion are put upon the soft and yielding muscles of a young and growing girl.— The noble ladies of England exercise many hours daily in the open air. They do not ever existed, and insist that they greatly were not their constitutions strengthened by a proper physical education before they are eighteen years of age, but it suffices to retain them in a good degree of ing costumes, with white skirts; and then any women in Europe, not even excepting the French, from whom all our fash-

MERCURY IN THE SYSTEM .-- Prof. Hyatt delivered a lecture on mercury in Vienna, recently, when he exhibited the leg bone of a man whose death had un-doubtedly been hastened by mercury.— On striking the bone heavily upon the ta-ble, out fell thousands of little glittering globules of mercury-bright metallic meral feelings. No man who is under the control of his appetite can be either wise there into drops. This mercury had been absorbed during life, and undermined the man's system, and proved fatal-tohim. The mortality among those who work in mines of quicksilver, or in the works where it is reduced, is known to be frightful. In the celebrated mines of Idria, the men work alternately one month in the mines and one in the smeltinghouse. But notwithstanding this, it appears that of the hundreds employed there, one-forth become salivated.

"I BET YOU!"-There is scarcely any phrase in common use so shallow and so vulgar as this one, and none grates more harshly upon the cultivated mind. . It is the mark of an untutored intellect. The person who has no better argument is perpetually offering to bet; it seems as if he wanted reasoning powers, and therefore he backs every trivial allegation with a bet. This is an expedient; however, which no rational person should resort to. A company of well-informed and sensible men will entertain each other with easy conversation for a whole evening, and, aowest. You may not have but half a midst lighter matters, settle many quesday to live, when you think that you have tions in morals or in logic, without ever so much as thinking of a het. It is no take de fust rank in dat partikilar. Of many a young man to-day whose more necessary to reasoning than swear-

LOVELINESS OF GIRLS.—Do you think traint you put on a good girls naturethere is not one shock you give to her inwith a hardness which is all the more painful because it takes away the brightness charm from the brow of virtue. The perfect lovliness of a woman's countenance useful years, full of sweet records, and from the joining of this with the yet majthat promise—it is eternal of youth.

Domestic Hints.—Bread and cakes should be kept in a tin box or stone jar. A hot shovel had over varnished fur-niture will take out white spots. Frozen potatoes make more starch than

fresh ones; they also make nice cake. To select nutmegs, prick them with a pin. If they are good the oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

Do not wrap knives and forks up in woolens: wrap them in good strong paper. Steel is injured by lying in woolens.

Let young men wear old gloves, hat, and coat, till they can honestly afford the stood him correctly; "Sir" I did not exnew. It requires uncommon courage, but actly understand your answer. it will have good results. Men who are schooled to such deeds of heroism will refuse to endorse bad bills, will not vote for scamps, nor kneel in the mud to please scoundrels who give lavishly what they how you attempt to insult me." have gained lawlessly, nor take with pride the hard of a villain, however exalted.— John Hall. .

A servant girl who was sent a day or two ago to a druggist in New York, with castor oil, "disguised as much as possible" da water, and replied affirmatively. The druggist inquired the cause, and was told that she was waiting for the oil. "Oh," man gazed at him in dismay a moment, and then exclaimed, "Oh murder, I wan-

Wit and Anmor. An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie; for an excuse is a lie guard-A physician advised Sidney Smith to take a walk on an empty stomach.—
"Whose stomach?" he asked. A little one of only six summers being sked what dust was, said, "Mud with the juice squeezed out." A cotemporary speaks of a certain tailor as being one of the old war horses of the trade- A heavy charger, probably. The weather is fayorable now for female neighbors to lean over the fence and talk about the people across the way. "I live by my pen," said an author, wishing to impress a young lady.
"You look as if you lived in one," was A Monson street man, says the Dan-

bury News, has rigged up a very ingeni-ous combination of pulleys and ropes for drawing up his wife's back hair. An Indiana lawyer lately defended a man for keeping his saloon open after 10 o'clock at night. He made the plea that it was 10 o'clock until it was 11, and won his case. In looking over the exchanges to find the biggest liar in the country it is found that he is on the Des Moines Register .-He says: "The rats in Webster City grow

larger than cats, and it is said one blow from a rat's tail will split a cellar door." Somebody having applied to an editor-for a method by which he might cure his daughter of her partiality for young gen-tlemen, is kindly informed that there are several methods of reform. The best are to put her in a well and drop a few loads

of gravel on her head, or to bind her an-

kles to an anvil and upset her out of a A skeptic who was trying to confuse a Christian colored man by the contradictory passage in the Bible, asked him how it could be true that we were in the Spirit and the Spirit in us. "Oh," replied he; "dat's no huzzle bout dat. It's like data poker. I put it in de fire till it gits red poker; I put it in de fire till it gits red not-now de poker's in de fire, and de fire's

in de poke**r.**" WHICH IS THE MORE USEFUL.—"Cæsar," said a negro to a colored friend of his "what do you tink is de most useful ob de comets-de sun or de moon. "Well, Clem, I don't know dat I should

be able to answer dat question, seein' as how I neber had much book larnin'." "Well, Cæsar, I spec' de moon orter

"Because, de moon shine in de night when we need de light, and de sun shino in daytime when de light am ob no con-

seauence.' "Well, Clem, you is do most larned darkey I eber seed. I guess you used to sweep out a school house for a libbin."

GONE BACK ON THE DOCUMENT .- A short time since a colored man entered the office of the Clerk of the county Court. in Virginia and advancing to a table where the Deputy Clerk was busily enfrom the eyes of innocencence and the gaged, he produced a marriage license for which he had paid the legal fee a few days before.

"Boss," said he, poking the license under the nose of the absorbed Deputy.
"What's it?" was the impatient re-

"Boss," continued the darkey, "De lady declines dis document, and I fotch it

It was a little consoling to the darkey to be told some men went further and fared worse, but when assured his money could not be returned, he turned indignantly on his doublesoled pump and muttered as he made his exit, "Ebery-body's gone back on the document."

YOU ARE A BRICK.—A certain college professor had assembled his class at the commencement of the term, and was reading over the list of names to see that all were present. It chanced that one of the number was unknown to the professor, having just entered the class.

"What is your name?" asked the professor, looking through his spectacles. "You are a brick," was the startling

reply. "Sir." said the professor, half starting. out of his chair at the supposed impertnence, but not quite sure that he under-

"You are a brick," was again the com-

posed reply.
"This is intolrable," said the professor. his face reddening. "Beware, young man,

"Insult you!" said the student, in turn astonished. "How have I done it?" "Did you not say I was a brick?" replied the professor with stifled indigna-

"No, sir; you asked me my name, and answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick-Urigh Reynold Anderson Brick."

"Ah, indeed!" murmured the professor sinking back into his seat with confusion "it was a misconception on my part. Will you commence the lesson, Mr.—ahem—

Said an old man :- "When I was young I was poor; when old I became rich; but The started wo- in each condition I found disappointments. When the faculties of enjoyment were bright I had not the means; when the means came the faculties were gone.".