# Wyoming Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Publisher. "To Speak his Thoughts is Every Freeman's Right." TERMS, $2.00 Per. ANNUM, in Advance.

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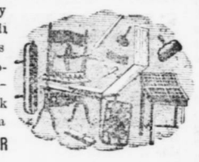
## Wyoming Democrat.



A Democratic weekly paper, devoted to Politics News, the Arts and Sciences &c. Published every Wednesday, at Tunkhannock Wyoming County, Pa

BY HARVEY SICKLER

**Terms**—1 copy 1 year, (in advance) $2,00; if not paid within six months, $2.50 will be charged

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of all kinds neatly executed, and at prices to suit the times.

All TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and WORK must be paid for, when ordered

## Business Notices.

R. & W. E LITTLE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office on Tioga Street Tunkhannock Pa

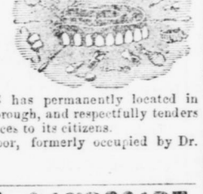
H. S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Newton Centre, Luzerne County Pa.

O. L, PARRISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW Office at the Court House, in Tunkhannock Wyoming Co. Pa.

WM. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW Office in Stark's Brick Block Tioga St., Tunkhannock, Pa.

J. W. RHOADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON will attend promptly to all calls in his profession. May be found at his Office at the Drug Store, or at his residence on Putman Sreet, formerly occupied by A. K. Peckham Esq.

## DENTISTRY.



DR. L. T. BURNS has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens.

Office on second floor, formerly occupied by Dr. Gilman.

v6n30tf.

## PORTRAIT, LANDSCAPE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

*By W. RUGER, Artist.*

Rooms over the Wyoming National bank, in Stark's Brick Block,

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Life-size Portraits painted from Ambrotypes or Photographs—Photographs Painted in Oil Colors.—All orders for paintings executed according to order, or no charge made.

☞ Instructions given in Drawing, Sketching, Portrait and Landscape Painting, in Oil or water Colors. and in all branches of the art,

Tunk., July 31, '67-v6n50-tf.

## NEW TAILORING SHOP

The Subscriber having had a sixteen years practical experience in cutting and making clothing now offers his services in this line to the citizens of NICHOLSON and vicinity.

Those wishing to get Fits will find his shop the place to get them.

JOEL, R. SMITH

-n50-6mos

## BOLTON HOUSE.

HARRISBURG, PENNA.

The undersigned having lately purchased the "BUEHLER HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will render this old and popular House equal, if not superior, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

A continuance of the public patronage is repectfully solicited.

GEO. J. BOLTON.

## WALL'S HOTEL,

*LATE AMERICAN HOUSE,*

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

THIS establishment has recently been refitted an furnished in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those who patronize the House.

T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor:

Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

## NORTH BRANCH HOTEL,

MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA

Wm. H. CORTRIGHT, Prop'r

HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Hotel, the undersigned will spare no efforts render the house an agreeable place of sojourn to all who may favor it with their custom.

Wm. H. CORTRIGHT.

June, 3rd, 1863

## MEANS' HOTEL.

OWANDA, PA.

D. B. BARTLET,

[Late of t.. BRAINARD HOUSE, ELMIRA, N. Y.

PROPRIETOR.

The MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED Houses in the country—It is fitted up in the most modern and improved style, and no pains are spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping-place for all,

v 3, n2 1, ly.

## Ayer's SARSAPARILLA,

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR

Scrofula and Scrofulous Diseases.

*From Emery Eiles, a well-known merchant of Oxford, Maine.*

"I have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Ulcers, Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin.

*From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England.*

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your SARSAPARILLA. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your SARSAPARILLA. She has been well for some months."

*From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Dennisville, Cape May Co., N. J.*

"My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your SARSAPARILLA, which soon completely cured her."

*From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely-known Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enamelled papers in Nashua, N. H.*

"I had for several years a very troublesome humor in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became an intolerable affliction. I tried almost every thing a man could of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your SARSAPARILLA. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as any body's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your SARSAPARILLA."

Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood.

*From Dr. Robt. Sawin, Houston St., New York.*

"DR. AYER. I seldom fail to remove *Eruptions* and *Scrofulous Sores* by the persevering use of your SARSAPARILLA, and I have just now cured an attack of *Malignant Erysipelas* with it. No alterative we possess equals the SARSAPARILLA you have supplied to the profession as well as to the people."

*From J. E. Johnston, Esq., Wakeman, Ohio.*

"For twelve years, I had the yellow Erysipelas on my right arm, during which time I tried all the celebrated physicians I could reach, and took hundreds of dollars worth of medicines. The ulcers were so bad that the cords became visible, and the doctors decided that my arm must be amputated. I began taking your SARSAPARILLA. Took two bottles, and some of your PILLS. Together they have cured me. I am now as well and sound as any body. Being in a public place, my case is known to every body in this community, and excites the wonder of all."

*From Hon. Henry Monro, M. P. P., of Newcastle, C. W., a leading member of the Canadian Parliament.*

"I have used your SARSAPARILLA in my family, for general *debility*, and for *purifying the blood*, with very beneficial results, and feel confidence in commending it to the afflicted."

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes.

*From Harvey Sickler, Esq., the able editor of the Tunkhannock Democrat, Pennsylvania.*

"Our only child, about three years of age, was attacked by pimples on his forehead. They rapidly spread until they formed a loathsome and virulent sore, which covered his face, and actually blinded his eyes for some days. A skilful physician applied nitrate of silver and other remedies, without any apparent effect. For fifteen days we guarded his hands, lest with them he should tear open the festering and corrupt wound which covered his whole face. Having tried every thing else we had any hope from, we began giving your SARSAPARILLA, and applying the iodide of potash lotion, as you direct. The sore began to heal when we had given the first bottle, and was well when we had finished the second. The child's eyelashes, which had come out, grew again, and he is now as healthy and fair as any other. The whole neighborhood predicted that the child must die."

Syphilis and Mercurial Disease.

*From Dr. Hiram Stout, of St. Louis, Missouri.*

"I find your SARSAPARILLA a more effectual remedy for the secondary symptoms of *Syphilis* and for syphilitic disease than any other we possess. The profession are indebted to you for some of the best medicines we have."

*From A. J. French, M. D., an eminent physician of Lawrence, Mass., who is a prominent member of the Legislature of Massachusetts.*

"DR. AYER. My dear Sir: I have found your SARSAPARILLA an excellent remedy for *Syphilis*, both of the *primary* and *secondary* type, and effectual in some cases that were too obstinate to yield to other remedies. I do not know what we can employ with more certainty of success, where a powerful alterative is required."

*Mr. Chas. S. Van Lieu, of New Brunswick, N. J.*, had dreadful ulcers on his legs, caused by the abuse of mercury, or *mercurial disease*, which grew more and more aggravated for years, in spite of every remedy or treatment that could be applied, until the persevering use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA relieved him. Few cases can be found more inveterate and distressing than this, and it took several dozen bottles to cure him.

Leucorrhœa, Whites, Female Weakness, are generally produced by internal *Scrofulous Ulceration*, and are very often cured by the alterative effect of this SARSAPARILLA. Some cases require, however, in aid of the SARSAPARILLA, the skilful application of local remedies.

*From the well-known and widely-celebrated Dr. Jacob Morrill, of Cincinnati.*

"I have found your SARSAPARILLA an excellent alterative in diseases of females. Many cases of Irregularity, Leucorrhœa, Internal Ulceration, and local debility, arising from the scrofulous diathesis, have yielded to it, and there are few that do not, when its effect is properly aided by local treatment."

*A lady, unwilling to allow the publication of her name, writes:*

"My daughter and myself have been cured of a very debilitating Leucorrhœa of long standing, by two bottles of your SARSAPARILLA."

Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Neuralgia,

when caused by *Scrofula* in the system, are rapidly cured by this EXT. SARSAPARILLA.

## AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

possess so many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best it ever has been, and that they may be depended on to do all that they have ever done.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by

For sale by Bunnell & Bannatyne, and Lyman & Wills, Tunkhannock. Sterling & Son, Meshoppen, Stevens & Ackley, Laceyville, Frear, Dsan & Co, Factoryville, and all Druggists and Dealers in medicines, everywhere.

## NEW MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MRS. BARDWELL is now receiving a splendid stock of SPRING & SUMMER Goods of all the newest SHAPES of FELT and VELVET HATS for LADIES and CHILDREN. Also BONNETS, VELVET RIBBONS FLOWERS, and FEATHERS, and a full assortment of

FANCY GOODS.

at prices to defy competition

All the latest styles of paper patterns,

*SLEEVES, CLOAKS, JACKETS.*

&c., &c.,

*from MADAME DEMOREST.*

☞ Dresses made, cut and basted at the shortest notice.

MRS. BARDWELL.

Tunkhannock, May. 22, 1867.—v6n41-tf.

MANHOOD AND YOUTHFUL VIGOR are regained by HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.


### MY TEMPTATION.

I was brought up as a weaver, as my father was before me. I was a good hand at my trade, and I worked steadily at it.—When about twenty-four years of age I married a girl who was also a weaver.—She was quiet, amiable, and industrious, and made me an excellent wife. We soon had a family; but as we were in constant and good work, we not only contrived to keep the wolf from the door, but lived in comfort and respectability as well. We worked for many years for the same firm, one of the largest in England, doing our work well, and never during the whole time wronged our employers to the value of an ounce of silk.

When I was about thirty-five years of age, the head partner sent for me, saying he wanted to speak to me on a matter of great importance. I, of course, presented myself at the office, and shortly afterward was ushered into his room.

"C——," he said, "we have always been much satisfied with your behavior, and now we are going to advance you.—The under-foreman in our receiving-room is going to leave us, and you may have his appointment, if you like. Your wages will be thirty-five shillings a week, and your wife can work as before."

You may easily believe I was overjoyed at the offer, while I immediately assented; and two days afterward I entered on my duties. They were very light, and consisted principally in receiving the work brought home by the weavers, examining it to see that it was properly done, and giving out the bobbins for fresh work.—Times were now very flourishing with us, and we earned enough sufficient to give our children a good education. My employers were perfectly satisfied with me, and I worked on soberly and honestly.

After I had been seven years an underforeman, the foreman one day died suddenly: and I was most anxious to know who was to succeed him, as he had been a very good friend to me, and we had worked on very amicably together. My doubts at last terminated in a very satisfactory manner. The head partner sent for me one morning, and told me the firm were so pleased with my steady behavior that they had determined to offer me the situation of foreman, with a salary of two hundred a year, to be paid quarterly. I was, naturally delighted at the intelligence, as I considered my fortune as good as made. I thanked the head of the firm most gratefully for his kindness, and assured him that every effort should be made on my part to give him satisfaction.

"Of that I am assured, Mr. C——," he said (it was the first time he had called me "Mister," and I was not a little flattered by it;) "you can now enter on your duties as soon as you please."

When in the evening, I told my wife of our good fortune, she was completely overwhelmed by it, and for some time could hardly realize it; but when I told her the head partner had called me "Mr. C——" she said. "I am sure you would make as good a gentleman as any of them."

"Fair and softly, my dear," said I, "Let us first feel our feet, and then we will talk of that afterward."

My duties now were not more severe than formerly, but far more responsible; for I was entrusted with considerable sums of money to pay the workmen. I had also an under-foreman to assist me, who was a sharp, clever fellow: and we got on very well together. Once a week my books were audited by the firm, and I was frequently complimented not only on my exactitude, but also, as I was a good penman, on the neat manner in which they were kept,

Although my income was now two hundred a year, it had not increased much in reality; for it had been suggested to me that now I was in a situation of trust and responsibility, it was hardly just that I should allow my wife to drudge like a common weaver. I, without hesitation, admitted the justice of the remark, but I hardly thought my wife would agree to it; however, I was determined to try her, so I told her when I went home in the evening that I hardly thought it right that she should continue at the loom, considering the position in life we were now in.—To my great surprise my wife not only made no objection. but positively told me she had already thought so; and she had wished to speak to me on the subject. but did not like to, as she was afraid I should think her lazy.

Although my wife had now given up her loom, she was by no means idle. Unlike most weavers' wives, she was an expert needle-woman, and she occupied herself in making the children's dresses.—True, she had always done so before, and had had time for the loom as well; but now we were in a more genteel position, the children had to be better dressed, and, of course a good deal more needle-work had to be done; but, as my daughters were now old enough to help their mother it was no great increase of expense after all.

After I had been a few months in my new position my wife one night said to me, "Our landlord called to-day, and I paid him for the quarter. He talks about increasing our rent. He says you have had the house too cheap for some time past, considering the rate of rents in the neighborhood."

"I shall not pay any more than I do now," I replied, "and it is a shameful thing for him to want it, considering how long I have been his tenant. I would rather look for another house than pay a shilling more than I do at present."

"Well, dear," said my wife, "and I think you are right, Besides, there's another thing that strikes me. We are living here with common weavers, and mixing with them, which is not quite right considering the difference in our position. And then the girls are growing up, and they ought to do something better than marry weavers."

I was struck with the justice of my wife's remark, and requested her to look out for another lodging or house, which she promised to do.

The next day when I returned home I found my wife had busied herself in finding a new dwelling for us. She had set her mind on one in the Hoxton road. It was certainly considerable larger than our own, and much more expensive. We were paying twenty-five pounds a year, and this was forty without taxes. It was, however, far more respectable, my wife said, than the one we were then living in Fleur de Lis street, and she has hit upon a plan to make it less expensive that it appeared at first sight. It was to be let off the first floor to some single gentlemen who was employed in the city in the day time, so that in point of fact we should have all the credit for the appearance of the house, and not be at any higher rent than we then were.

I complimented my wife on her excellent arrangements; the house was taken, and in a few weeks we were in possession.

But although the rent of the house wo'd not be more than our old one when we had let off the first floor, and the appearance we should create would be far greater, there was the expense of furnishing to be taken into consideration This somewhat crippled us for the moment, but my wife said in a short time she would make up the amount by the rent of the rooms.

We found without difficulty a tenant for for our first floor, a young man, clerk in an insurance office. He was a quiet, orderly young fellow enough, paid regularly his rent every week. I now proposed that we should begin economizing the money we had paid for the extra furniture, but she objected to do so till later, as she had other expenses to meet at the moment. I inquired what they might be.

"Why, my dear," said my wife, "it is utterly impossible that the girls and I can dress now in the manner we did in Fleur de Lis street, when we were living among weavers. The people about here are very genteel, and I don't like to dress different from our neighbors. We are now in a good position, and we ought to make a better appearance."

I foolishly admitted her arguments, and we not only put off saving the money for the furniture, but we got somewhat into debt for the purchase of new clothes as well, When my wife had obtained the new dresses, for herself and children, they certainly looked very well in them, and I was, I admit, very proud of my family; but, unfortunately, after the purchase had been made, we did not save the money we had expended on the furniture. We continued to live on quietly enough, but we spent, I am sorry to say, somewhat more than our income, though not to such an extent as to cause us any uneasiness.—I, however, was obliged to apply to a loan office for assistance, which I had do difficulty in obtaining; and as I contrived to pay up the interest, the affair gave me very little trouble,

I have told you the commencement of our misfortunes, I will now tell you how gentility ended. My wife's love for dress increased, and with it our expenditure, but our income remained the same. At last my wife confided to me that the clerk on the first floor had begun to show great attention to Charlotte, our eldest daughter, and she had every reason to believe it would end in an offer. His family, she said, were very respectable, and it would be an excellent match; and she considered the best thing we could do would be to get acquainted with them. I told her we must be careful what we did. I had no objection to make the acquaintance of the young fellow's family; but at the same time we must be very careful not to increase our expenditure, as I had already great difficulty in keepiog up the payment of the interest of the money I had borrowed from the loan office.

"My dear," said my wife, "what nonsense you talk! How is it possible we can mix with people in a better position of life than ourselves, and spend no more than we do now?"

"How much money should you want?" I inquired.

"I do not exactly know. I must get the girls some new dresses, and we must cut a dash a little. You know, after all," she said, "that if he married Charlotte, you will not be at the expense of maintaining her; so, in the long run, it will be no loss to us."

I gave in to her plan, and I applied at the loan office for more money, but to my great annoyance I experienced this time considerable difficulty. However, I got the money at last, and my wife bought Charlotte some new things, and we got intimate with the clerk's family, who appeared like very genteel people, and took to us immensely. We visited at each other's houses occasionally, and at last the young fellow proposed for Charlotte.

Everything with the exception of my increasing debts, went on flourishing. On one occasion we went to a dinner party at the house of the clerk's grandfather, an old solicitor, for the purpose of introducing Charlotte to him. My wife, as we were preparing to leave home, appeared very nervous, and after fidgeting about for some time, said,

"The old gentleman is a very sharp fellow, my dear. Take care that you do not let anything fall that will allow that we were at one time only weavers, because he imagines we are far higher folks than we suppose.

"I do not wish to speak about family matters at all," I said; "at any rate you need not be afraid of me. But what makes you think they believe we are better off than we are."

"Well, my dear," said my wife, coloring slightly, "I don't know how it occurred, but they all believe you are like to be taken into the house as a partner."

I was exceedingly angry when I heard this, and I inquired of my wife from what source such an infamous falsehood proceeded.

She replied that she did not know; but implored me so strenuously, and at the same time with so guilty a look on her countenance, that in case it were menioned I would not contradict it, that I fully perceived it was a piece of boasting of her own. I scolded her severely on the matter, and told her that if it were spoken of I should certainly contradict it. Fortunately nothing on the subject was mentioned during the evening, and although it was a source of quarrel between me and my wife for some days afterward, the affair at last died away.

We had now to invite the old solicitor and the family to dine with us; but before the day arrived I found my wife had got considerably into debt in the neighborhood, and I was again obliged to go to the loan office for assistance. The secretary said they would consider my application and let me know the result; and in a few days the decision came. It was not only that they refused to advance any more money, but that when my outstanding bills were due they should press for the full amount.

The news came like a clap of thunder on me. What to do I knew not, or where to find the money. To add to my sorrow, six months' rent was owing on the house and the landlord was pressing for it.—However, I shut my eyes to the circumstance for the moment, resolving that as soon as the dinner party should be over, I would turn over a new leaf and insist on far greater economy being practiced in the house.

The day arrived for the dinner party, for which my wife had made great preparations. Before leaving the house I took the opportunity of requesting her to be as moderate in all this as she could, and was the point of leaving her, when a knock was heard at the door and a broker's man entered with a distress warrant for the six months' rent. I was perfectly aghast when he told me his errand; but I was powerless; I had not twenty shillings in the house, and it wanted a month before my next quarter's salary would be due. I had no alternative but to leave him in possession; and with a heavy heart I proceeded to business,

I got on as best I could until the time arrived when I was accustomed to take my dinner. Being to dine at home that day, I went to a neighboring public house to get my lunch. As I was seated at the table the gloomy aspect of my affairs came before me, and my eyes filled with tears. Ashamed of my low spirits, and seeing the necessity of my rousing myself, I called for a glass of spirits and water, although ordinarily a most sober man. As I drank it my courage revived, and I began to think in what way I could retrieve myself. But one way presented itself to my mind, and that was a most rigid retrenchment. This I firmly resolved on practicing, even against any opposition on the part of my wife; but still the disagreeable fact presented itself to my mind, that a broker's man was in possession, and that the same day we were going to give an extravagant dinner party. Something must be done, but what? To brighten up my thoughts I called for another glass of spirits and water. As I drank it the idea came to my mind that a considerable sum of money was at that moment in my possession, but it was my employers', Why could I not *borrow* some without their knowing it? If I could pay but the broker's man I should redeem to a certain extent my credit. To-morrow, I argued, I will sell off everything and replace the amount. The sale of my furniture would be enough for that, and the payment of the money I owed to the loan office as well. The idea then occurred to me that my wife might oppose me, but I silently and solemnly swore that no persuasion of her's should induce me to altar my determiation.

I now returned to the house of business. There was a considerable sum in the till, of which I kept the key—more than one hundred and fifty pounds, I took from it, trembling the while like a leaf, the money I required and not a shilling more, and shortly afterward, pleading a violent headache, I returned home and paid out the broker, to the great joy of my wife.

The dinner passed off in a most satisfactory manner, although perhaps it appeared more so to me than it really was from the quantity of wine I was obliged to drink to drown the thought of the action I had committed. The next morning I rose with a severe headache; and my wife was so overcome with her exertions the day before that I left her in bed when I went to business. However, I argued, it matters but little; the next day would be Sunday, and then I should have ample time and opportunity to express my determination to my wife, for I was fully resolved to sell every stick of Furniture I possessed, and enter some cheap and ready-furnished lodgings nearer to the house of business. On the Sunday I told my wife the resolution I had come to, and a terrible scene we had of it. She accused me of gross cruelty and meanness. She told me at least I might have waited till the wedding was over, and then she would have offered no word of objection. Many times I was on the point of telling her of the desperate action I had committed, for I would not acknowledge to myself it was a dishonest one, although I should have considered it infamous in another. Charlotte at last came to my wife's aid, and her tears quite subdued my courage. As the license for marriage had already been obtained, I at last gave way; and it was understood between us, that as soon as the marriage came off, which was to take place in a fortnight, my plan would be adopted.

One morning in the next week I received a message from the firm to attend at the city house of business about some alteration in my duties. I immediately suspected there was some change to be made in the manner of paying the weavers, which had already been hinted at once or twice, and that my accounts would be audited on the next Saturday, the last in the month When I arrived there was no one in the counting-room, and on the desk was a new blank check-book. The devil prompted me, and I neatly abstracted from it a blank check and put in my pocket. When I saw the head partner he received me very coolly, and told me that on the next Saturday my books were to be examined and, a new system was to be adopted. I promised everything should be in readiness, and left him.

I was now desperate, and I resolved on forging my employers' name to a check for one hundred pounds; but when I took the pen in my hand I lost all courage.—Still, I argued, it must be done; and I went to the public house, and after drinking two glasses of gin and water, I had sufficient nerve to commit the forgery.

But now, how was I to get the check cashed? At last I remembered that my daughter's suitor was to call in the evening, and I resolved to make him my tool. When I arrived at home I again applied to the bottle for courage, and as he was leaving the house I told him I should be obliged to him if he would get a check cashed for me at the London and County Bank the next day, and bring me the money in the evening. He readily promised to do so, and kept his word; but unfortunately he was personally acquainted with the cashier, and they had some little conversation together on different subjects. To shorten a sad story, the fraud was detected and I was tried and found guilty.—My employers recommended me to mercy on account of my previous good character, and I was sentenced to only three years' imprisonment. My daughter's marriage was of course broken off, and my wife has since died of a broken heart. Some weavers kindly assisted my children, but the youngest were sent to the work-house and my family broken up. I have paid dearly enough for a couple of years' gentility.—When I leave here, God only knows what I shall do; my character is gone, and nobody will employ me.

### TROUBLES OF THE NEWLY-RICH.

Except the very poor who actually lack the necessaries of life, there is no class which has a stronger claim to public sympathy than the newly rich, whose numbers have so increased among us within five years. A remarkable case of this kind is thus related:

Ten years ago, in a town thirty miles from Boston, lived a worthy mechanic, who had accumulated by hard work at his trade a few thousand dollars. He was induced to invest his savings in a manufacturing enterprise. and in three or four years found himself a rich man. Now he is supposed to be worth not less than half a million.—He is a good natured, ignorant man, who is by no means puffed up by his good fortune; he says that his success is due to no merits of his own; that whatever he touches turns to money, and he can't help it. He is simple in his tastes, and would like to live on as he lived so many years, and as thousands of New England mechanics live, But he has a wife and several daughters, and the poor man is overruled.

Last winter they must live at a hotel in town, and sport a carriage and pair, which they did, of course, and this summer they must have a summer residence. So, being attached to the place of their birth, and perhaps laudably solicitous to impress their old neighbors with a sense of their pecuniary importance, they bought a handsome house at O——, and proceeded to furnish it in the most sumptuous style. But in the midst of this luxury the mistress thereof is miserable. She has secured the services of two ladies who have lived abroad, and have also been residents of houses on Fifth avenue, and they have taken upon themselves the entire charge of the household. The poor lady says she does not know a single dish that comes on the table—all is French.

ABOUT HATING.—Hate not. It is not worth while, Your life is not long enough to make it pay to cherish ill will or hard thoughts toward any one. What if that man has cheated you, or that woman has played you false? What if this friend has forsaken you in your time of need, or that any one who has won your entire confidence has concluded that she prefers to treat you as a stranger? Let it all pass. What difference will it make to you in a few years. when you go hence to the "undiscovered country?" All who ill-treat you now will be more sorry for it then than you, even in your grief and disappointment, can be.

## Wise and Otherwise,

A man of sense should never be ashamed to own he has been in in the wrong, which is but saying, he is wiser to day than he was yesterday.

The young ladies in Vermont, it is said, though we don't believe it, still continue to kiss the lips of young temperance men, to see whether they have been tampering with toddy.

MEN ONE WOULD RATHER NOT MEET.—Men who tell stories that run into one another, so that you find it very difficult to get away at the end of any of them.

Men who have been quarreling with all their relations.

Men who have been betrayed and abandoned in the most heartless manner by all their friends,

Men who have been persecuted and swindled by a general conspiracy of everybody.

Men who imitate popular actors.

Men who are always asking, "Don't you think so?"

Men who are always "putting a case."

Men who agree with you too much."

Men who "feel inclined to join issue with you there."

MR. AND MRS. HOG.—The gentleman and lady (not quite!)so frequently met with in crowded railway cars, who never pay for more than one seat, and invariably occupy from two to four with band-boxes, valises, baskets, flower-pots, bird-cages, shawls and fourteen inch boots, while other passengers are compelled to stand, should always be addressed as Mr. and Mrs. Hog. You are always sure to be right in thus recognizing them. The family resemblance is remarkable.

Some poet unknown to fame thus versifies upon the drouth:—

Tell me ye clouds of dust,
That round my pathway rore—
Do yu kno sum spot where the
Rain does gentil pore? Ef yer du
Let's kno it. It's gittin' so kussid dri,
That we can't grind korn; and I
Be hanged ef we don't starve.

The following conversation occurred between a graceless boy and his teacher:

"What does your father do when he sits down at the table?"

"He asks for the brandy bottle."

"I don't mean that. Well, then, what does your mother do when you sit down at the table?"

"She says she will wring our necks if we spill any grease on the floor."

WHO WOULDN'T BE AN EDITOR.—Editing a paper is a pleasant business.

If it contains too much reading matter people won't take it.

If the type is too large, it don't contain enough reading matter,

If the type is too small people won't read it.

If we publish telegraph reports, people say they are all lies.

If we omit them, people say we have no enterprise; or suppress them for political effect.

If we have a few jokes, people say we are a rattle-head.

If we omit them, they say we are old fossils.

If we publish original matter, they condemn us for not giving selections.

If we publish selections, they say we are lazy for not writing more, and giving them what they have not read before in some other paper.

If we give a man a complimentary notice we are censured for being partial.

If we remain in the office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows.

If we go out, they say we never attend to business.

If we publish poetry, we affect sentimentalism.

If we do not, we have literary polish or taste.

If we do not pay all bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted.

If we pay promptly, they say we stole the money.

WONDERFUL IF TRUE.—A woman in Detroit has been arrested for smuggling tea in her stockings.—*Express.*

In North Carolina the women carry nails in their stockings.—*Raleigh Progress.*

Nothing wonderful. The ladies of Forsythe carry calves in their stocking.—*Salem Observer.*

And one of our ladies carries her corn in hers.—*Rome (Ga.) Commercial.*

The ladies in this section who sympathize with Andy Johnson in his fight with the Jacobins, carry V-toes in theirs—which are seldom passed over their heads.—*Vincennes Sun.*

All the the women down our way carry splendid *elegies* (l-e-g-'s)in their stockings. *Kentucky News.*

Down this way some of them not only carry calves in their stockings but they also carry bran to fatten them!—*Mexico Messenger.*

The *very* fashionable women in these parts don't wear stockings at all, but the crafty creatures make their dresses with two or three feet of drag—to conceal the naked—fact.