# VOL. VII.

# TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.-WEDNESDAY, APR. 8. 1868.

# Myoming Democrat.

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



Terms-1 copy 1 year, (in advance) \$2,00; if NO paper will be DISCONTINUED, until all arrestagesre paid; unless at the option of publisher.

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### Business Notices.

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Office at the Court House, in Tunkhanock
Wyoming Co. Pa. Wyoming Co. Pa.

M. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW Offee in Stark's Brick Block Tiogs St., Tunk

nannock, Pa

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E-posist attention given to settlement of dec.

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Niedolann, Pa. Dec 5, 1867-v7n19y1

J. W. REGADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEO N will attend promptly to all calls in his pro-fession. May be found at his Office at the Drug Store, or at his residence on Putman Sreet, formerly

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DR. L. T. BURNS has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tender his professional services to its citizens.
Office on second floor, formerly occupied by Dr.

# PORTRAIT, LANDSCAPE,

SRNAMENTAL PAINTING. By W. RUGER, Artist. Rooms over the Wyoming National bank, in Stark's Back Block,

TUNKHANNOCK, PA. Life-size Portraits, painted from Ambrotypes or Photographs Photographs Painted in Oil Colors,— All orders for paintings executed according to or-

er, or no charge made.

Instructions given in Drawing. Sketching, ortrait and Landscape Painting, in Oil or water lors, and in all branches of the art, Tank., July 31, '67 -v6n50-tf.

#### BOLTON HOUSE. HARRISBURG, PENNA.

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

A continuance of the public patronage is respect-

GEO. J. BOLTON.

### WALL'S HOTEL, TU NKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA

will be given to the comfort and convenience of those T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor; Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

## NORTH BRANCH HOTEL,

MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA Wm. H. CORTRIGHT, Prop'r

AVING resumed the proprietorship of the above

#### MEANS' HOTEL. TOWANDA, PA. P. B. BARTLET. Late of t. RBRAINARD 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 pleasantand

### REVOLUTION IN TRADE. Greater inducements than ever before offered to persons getting up clubs in our

One Dollar Sale. Send for NEW SPRING CIRCULAR.

call Scrofula lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an en-feebled, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes inompetent to sustain the vital forces in their

The scrofulous contamination is va-caused by mercurial disease, low riously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution. origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the red of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." The diseases it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indibowels, derangements which produce indi-gestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on gestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These, all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz., purification and invigora-tion of the blood. Purify the blood, and these dangerous distempers leave you. With feeble, foul, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease. Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is compounded from the most effectual anti-dotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is fir supe-ion to work the cure of rior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: King's Evil, or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or Et. Anthony's Fire, Salt Bhown, Sald Had Gouche, force Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs. White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in Ayen's American Almaka, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, wherein may be learned the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to riford relief. Those cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may have access to some one who can speak to him of its orients from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to disease and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and does greatly shorten, the average duration of human life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy of Sarsaparilla in alterative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and darger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in the blood, purge out the causes of disease, and vigorous health will follow. By its pecu-

liar virtues this remedy stimulates the vital functions, and thus expels the distempers which lark willin the system or burst out on any part of it.

We know the public larve been deceived by many compounds of Screaparilla, that promised much and did nothing; but they dant trial, and there remains no question of its surpassing excellence for the cure of the afflicting diseases it is intended to reach. Although under the same name, it is a very different medicine from any other which has been before the people, and is far more ef-fectual than any other which has ever been

### AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Con-sumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so unithan assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists every where. For sale by Bunnell & Bannatyne, and Lyman & Whils, Tunkhannock, Sterling & Son, Meshoppen Stevens & Ackley, Laceyville, Frear, Dsan & Co. Factoryville, and all Druggists and Deulsis in med-cines, everywhere.

### THE HEALING POOL.

AND HOUSE OF MERCY. Howard Association Reports, for YOUNG MEN on the CRIME OF SOLITUDE, and the ERRORS, ABUSES and DISEASES which destroy the manly powers, and create impediments to MARRIAGE, with sure means of relief. Sent in sealed letter, envelopes, free of charge. Address Dr. J. letter, envelopes, free of charge. Address Dr. J SKILLEN HOUGHTON, Howard Association

#### THE UNION STRAW CUTTER.

MANUFACTURED BY William Flickner, At TUNKHANNOCK, Penn'a.

Who has the exclusive right for Wyoming county, is Who has the exclusive right for Wyoming county, is one of the very few Machines that will cut Hay. Straw. Stalks, &c., better than the old fashioned Cutting boxes, used by our grandfathers.

Those who value time and labor: and would avoid a needless loss of both, in feeding their stock, should get one of these improved Cutters.

No man ever found anything better; or ever went back to the old machine after a trial of it.

A Supply Constantly on Hand

WM. FLICKNER. ARKER & CO, 64 & 66 Federal st., Boston, Mass. Tomkhaunook, Doo. 3, 1977:7n1944.

Doetry.

THANATOPSIS.

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

To him who in the love of pature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks A various language ; for his gayer hours She has a voice of gladness, and a smile And eloquence of beauty, and she glides Into his darker musings, with a mild And healing sympathy, that steals away Their sharpness ere he is aware When thoughts Of the last bitter hour come like a blight Over thy spirit, and sad images Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall And breathless darkness, and the narrow house, Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart ;-Go forth, under the open sky, and list To nature's teachings, while from all around-Earth and her waters, and the depths of air-Comes a still voice—Yet a few days, and thee The all-beholding sun shall see no more, In all his course ; nor yet in the cold ground, Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears Nor in the embrace of ocean shall exist Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee shall claim Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again, And, lost each human trace, surrendering up Thine individual being, shalt thou go, To mix forever with the elements, To be a brother to the insensible rock, And to the sluggish clod which the rude swain Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak Shall send his roots abroad, and pearce thy mould.

Shalt thou retire alone-nor couldst thou wish Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down With patriarchs of the infant world-with kings The powerful of the earth, the wise, the good, Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past, All in one mighty sepulchre .-- The hills Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun-the vales Stretching in pensive quietness between ; The venerable woods-rivers that move In majesty, and the complaining brooks That make the meadows green; and poured round

Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste,-Are but the solemn desorations all Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun, The planets, all the infinite host of heaven. Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread The globe are but a handful to the tribes That slumber in its bosom .- Take the wings Of morning-and the Barcan deserts pierce, Or loose thyself in the continuous woods, Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound Save his own dashings-yet-the dead are there And millions in those solitudes, since first The flight of years began, have laid them down In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone So shalt thou rest—and what if thou withdraw So shalt thou rest- and what it thou withdraw Inheeded by the living-and no friend Take note of thy departure? All that breatho Wile share thy destiny. The gay will laugh When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care Plod on, and each one as before will chase the formula share was tall those whill have His favorite phantom; yet all these shall leave Their mirth and their employments, and shall come, And make their bed with thee. As the long train And make their bed with thee. As the long trait of ages glides away, the sons of men, The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes, In the full strength of years, matron and maid, And the sweet babe, and the gray-haired man—Shall one by one, be gathered to thy side, By those, who in their turn shall follow them. So life, that when thy summons comes to join The innumerable caravan that moves To that mysterious realm where each shall take this chamber in the silent halls of death. His chamber in the silent halls of death. Thou go not like the quarry slave at night, Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustaine

soothed By an enfaltering trust, approach thy grave. Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasat dreams.

I have in my employ an Irishman, who I fear, will be the means of killing me yet, for already he has caused me so many statches in the side, that a few more and shall be served up.

A few days since, having some alterations and repairs made to my dwelling, I set l'at to tend the masons, who were engaged in carrying up a brick wall. As he was ascending the ladder, with a hod filled up with brick on his shoulder, a carriage drove by. Pausing in his ascent, and operations." eyeing the carriage, he exclaimed,

"The rich can ride in chaises, But the poor may walk, bejasis!

Instantly throwing his hod, with its load of brick, to the ground, he came down the ladder and hastened to where I was standing, an amused listener and observer of his words and movements. As he approached he doffed his hat, and, with a bow and scrape, said.

"Begging yer Honor's pardon, I would be much obleeged to ye fur me wages :-I'm going to lave yees now." "Why, Pat, what is the matter? Why

do you wish to leave me?" "Arrah! yer Honor, I have mishtaken me avecation. It's a born poet I am; an' it's beneath me dignity to be carrying the hod and the likes."

"What! you a poet, Pat? Is it possi ble! Have you ever made any poetry?" "Troth an' I have, Sur; and I'll be after astonishing the wurrld yet. I jist now on the ladder beyant, made as swate a bit of rhyme as was iver printed, intirely."

"You did, indeed? Well, just repeat it to me now, and then I can judge of your poetical abilities." "Sure an' I will, yer Honor;" and he commenced:

"The rich can ride in chaises, But the poor—but the poor—" Here he stuck fast, but commenced again:

"The rich can ride in chaises, But the por—but the por—" He could get no farther; but, scratching his head, he exclaimed . Sure, Sur, I had it all right a bit since; an' I'll give it to yez now, and again he began:

> 'The rich can ride in chaises, But the poor—but the poor— Bejasis they can walk ?"

HETTY'S VICTORY.

BY MRS, WILKINSON,

"Ah me! how the systematic house-keepers in this busy, bustling world of ours manage to get along I should like to know!" said Mrs. Hetty Gay, the bride of a year, while a scowl gathered and settled upon the white forehead and spread itself down to the sweet mouth, chasing the dimples all away and leaving an ugly frown, almost the first in all her life, in their

"I declare its just enough to drive one mad-this housekeeping-indeed it is!" and the sweet voice quivered just a little at first, then a great sob welled up from the inexperienced little heart, which fluttered and beat like a frightened bird's, and at last the tears would and did come as the red lips murmured between the sobs :-And dear Alf is so particular, and such an epicure, and likes so many dainty things.
Oh! what shall I do? What shall I do?" and Hetty sunk down in dismay in the old kitchen chair which Bridget had so recently vacated.

There were all the breakfast dishes to be washed—not so many to be sure, for only two had breakfasted from off the dainty china which looked such a prodigious pile to the blue eyes-the whole house to be swept and dusted (Hetty had three rooms besides the kitchen,) dinner to get (for two.) "And oh dear! the mercy only knows what all! I never can, indeed I never can!" she sobbed over and over

Now, Hetty Gay was not a foolish, weakminded little woman, as perhaps the reader will imagine, but quite the contrary .-Never in all her life, had such a weight of care rested upon her young shoulders; and as it rose up before her in such prodigious and have insisted that it should be considproportions, she did what many another would have done in like circumstances.

"If I could only learn," she at length whispered through her tears, "but how can I? There is no one here to show me, and then dear Alf will see how awkward I am. That is worst of all!"

There was a ring at the door, and Hetty sprang up, bathed her eyes, gave one dubious look back at the huge pile of china, and brushing away the golden mist of ringlets from her face, prepared to obey

"Oh! I do hope it is only the butcher with the roast," she murmured, giving a hasty glance at the little mirror in the dining room, where a pair of swoolen eyes and a troubled face confronted her.

"Oh, Lou! where did you come from!?" cried Mrs. Hetty eagerly—the dimples all coming back and the ugly scowl vanishing like a dream when she encountered the smiling face of Lou Burton at the door. The friend of all others whom she wished most to see at this particular juncture was of her at least a dozen times since Bridg- painful and awful suspense, while we feel et's abrupt leave-taking, but then she that death is present with us, that we her, and she disappeared forever from

come just now?" she said. "My good midst of the stunning calamity about to genius must have sent you here to-day, befall us, that the earth has no compensation of its inhabitants not merely a town lyce- him holler, dad." genius must have sent you here to-day. I'm sure, for I was so wretched. Bridget left this morning, you see, and I'm alone and have been crying like a great baby this half hour! I'm so stupid, you know, and as ignorant of housekeeping matters as a two days-old baby, which I wouldn't have Alf know for all the world. Come with me, Lou-that's a dear-right out to this awful kitchen, and give me my first lesson in housekeeping!

"But you are not going to work in that elegant cashmere wrapper are you, Hetty?" said Lou Burton, the practical little house keeper and economist that she was,

Oh, it won't hurt it, just this once you know, and-" "But it will, Hetty," persisted Lou.-

"Now, you go and slip on a plain calico, while I go to the kitchen and commence But will you stay a whole week, dear, and help me through?" said Hetty, im-

ploringly, as she turned to obey. "Certainly, I will," answered Lou, in spite of herself, at Hetty's beseeching

" Now, mind you don't do' a thing till I come there; for I must learn, you know,'

called out Hetty after her. Dinner time came, and with it "dear

Alf," as "hungry as a bear," he said, for he had been out on a collecting tour, and was ready to "devour a whole regiment." After a hearty welcome to Hetty's friend he led the way to the little dining room.

"Whew, Hetty!" he said, after surveying the appointments with a critic's eye; I do believe you beat Bridget after all. perfection; and these rolls are as light as a feather. How splendidly the table looks. Everything just where it belongs! I declare that Irish girl had a way of mixing up things that I didn't just like, after all. Hetty, this salad's prepared just as I used cious, -- and a prince might covet that deslittle Hetty was such a model house wife! Lou was amused. Hetty sat smiling

cheek, but very busy with her thoughts. predecessor. By-and by the weeks glided into months, and Lou only came occasionbravely she had won,"

for waste paper which contains some inter-her appearance every night at 10 o'clock esting and important articles. A good in one of the West End squares, and that way to preserve these is by the use of a after a superb vocal display she disappearscrap-book. One who has never been ac-ed, no one knew how or where, exactly as customed thus to preserve short articles, can the clock struck 11. The Sunday Times hardly estimate the pleasure it affords to professed to give special and exclusive parsit down and turn over the pleasant, fa- ticulars of this anomymous nightingale, as miliar pages. Here a choice piece of she was termed, and even went so far as poetry meets the eye, which you remember you were so glad to see in the paper vocalist married to a penniless lord, who but which you would long since have lost took this novel mode of enlarging an inhad it not been for your scrap-book .--There is a witty anecdote-it does you

THE VALUE OF A SCRAP-BOOK .- Every

There is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you many a time, when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's cares and glance over the sheet before you, and see

how many valuable items it contains that times in life. A choice thought is far more precious than a bit of glittering gold. Hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of a year what a rich treasure you have accumulated.

The Alabama Constitution.

of public attention. Though defeated by bave gone into ecstacies over its perfection. ered as adopted in open violation of the law under which it was framed. Even

Thad. Stevens, acting as he boastfully declares "outside of the Constitution' could not swallow this dose. By reference to the recent proceedings in Congress we

find the following:

"Mr Stevens (Rep.) of Penusylvania sitting at the Cierk's desk, said: Mr. Speaker, after full examination of the returns from Alabama I am satisfied that to force a vote on this bill and admit the State against our own law, while there is a deficiency of twenty odd thousand against it, would not be doing justice in legislation as would be expected by the people. That being the case I move that the bill be re-

DEATH .- We have never read anything more beautiful than the following from the pen of George D. Pren-

committed. The motion was adopted."

"There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart betwixt this world and this same Lou Burton, and she had tho't the next. And in the brief interval of lived so far away, and it was no use, she are powerless, and the all-powerful, and public view. "But, dear Lou, how did you happen to of endless life hereafter, we feel in the beneficient provisions to soften its intensepel the darkness that environs it"

QUARRELING .- If anything in the pinching his fingers in the crack of a door. it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes. of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases other. The truth is the more peaceably and quietly we get on, the better for our neigh-In nine cases out of ten the better course is, if a man cheats you, cease to deal with him; if he is always abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will lieve him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

### The McArdle Case.

Contrary to expectation the McArdle case did not come up in the Supreme Court for finel disposition on Monday, it not having been reached in regular order. Just look at this roast, now; it suits me to It is reported that the two dissenting jusa charm—just brown enough, and done to tices, Judges Grier and Field, who insist upon an immediate decision, have drawn up a protest, which they will ask to have put on record. It is to be hoped this will be done, and that the country be informed of the determination of the Court in regard to this important case. If it be not done trial. At least it does not interfere much to like it when a boy-I tell you it's deli- the Supreme Court will stand before the public in the light of a tribunal, not as it ert on the side table yonder. Really, Miss is supposed to be, entirely free from polit-Burton, I never knew until to-day that my | 1 cal bias, but as one, which, after having formally gone through with the testimony, listened to the arguments, and arrived at a through the tears-a slight quiver about decision, withheld that decision in conseher sweet lips and a deep flush on either quence of the disturbed political condition of the country. The excuse is not a valid Days and weeks passed. Lou Burton one. The Supreme Court is not to know was a constant at the Gay's, where no political parties. Its duties are to deter-Bridget had as yet taken the place of her mine the law, and not to ask what may possibly be the result of a decision which has been arrived at in full accordance with ally, for Hetty had graduated, and Alfred the legitimate rules of law and justice .- the ten Southern States pushed out of the you been to dinner, Polly." continued the Gay never knew until years afterward how We hope the dissenting Judges will prepare and present their protest.

one who takes a newspaper, which he in the least degree appreciates, will often re-went the rounds of the press to the effect gret to see any one number thrown aside that a young and beautiful woman made sufficient income. Of course this piece of There is a witty anecdote—it does you family history proved to be an invention. good to laugh over it, though for the I had the good fortune to hear her once twentieth time. Next is a valuable recipe in Berkely square. Seeing a large crowd you had almost forgotten, and which you waiting in expectant attidude just where found just in time to save much perplexity. the cause, and was told that the mysteri- you give to have my face ?" ous vocalist, the nightingale, was about to show herself. As the clcck struck 10, a lady dressed in deep mourning, and havtrials. Indeed you can hardly take up a single paper without reperusing it. Just by a thick black veil, glided forward and took her place in the centre of a space purposely kept clear for her. I decided from noticing the beautiful formation of her mouth and chin and finely rounded fair throat, that she must be young and more than commonly attractive. She was accompanied by a little boy, also in deep mourning, who carried an open reticule. Without delay, the nightingale commenced a ballad, and sang with such surpassing taste and feeling as to hold the miscellane-This product of African geuius for ous crowd in mute and rapt attention.
The song was followed by several favorite the people, every Radical journal from the scenas from popular operas, all exhibiting Tribune down to the smallest 8x10 sheet, the talent and culture of an accomplished scenas from popular operas, all exhibiting artist. A collection was made; few gave coppers-all who could afford it gave silver. The little boy sent in his bag to the hotel, the balcony of which was crowded with visitors, and it was returned apparent-

ly heavy with precious coin. The sum total must have been considerable, and this I was informed was the usual reward of the hour's work. When eleven struck, the unknown stopped her song, made a slight courtesy, and threaded her way through the crowd. Her real story 1 afterwards learned was s painful one .-She was the daughter of a celebrated teacher of music, and had been educated for the stage; she married, against the wishes of her parents, a clerk in the Postoffice, who being detected in the then one unpardonable sin of uttering a forged bank With three helpless infants and no means young wife adopted the plan of making pay for the cow? her fine voice and scientific attainments furnish the means of subsistence. The close of this story is more hopeful. Her beauty, misfortunes, and accomplishments attracted the attention of a clergyman in a clergyman to his son, one morning.

ing good to mitigate the severity of our om hall and a town library, but a town loss. But there is no grief without some laundry, fitted up with conveniences such as no private house can afford, and paying ness. When the good and lovely die, the a price to the operators which will enable memory of their good deeds, like the them to command an excellence of work moonbeams on the storm sea, light up such as private families seldom realize .our darkened hearts and lend to the It will also have a town bakery, where the surrounding gloom a beauty so sad, so best of family bread, white, brown, and of sweet that we would not if we could dis- all grains, shall be compounded; and lastly a town cook shop, where soup and meats may be bought ready for the table. Those of us who have kept houses abroad, reworld will make a man feel badly, except member the ease with which our foreign can." establishments were carried on. A suite of elegant apartments, a courier, and one female servant were the foundation of domestic life. Our courier boarded us at a moderate expense, and the servant took care of our rooms. Punctually to the the power of passionate irritability on the dinner hour every day, our dinner came in on the head of a porter from a neigh boring cook shop. A huge chest lined with tin, and kept warm by a tiny charcoal stove in the centre, being deposited in an ante-room, from it came forth, first soup, then fish, then roast of various names, and lastly pastry and confections-fa more courses than any reasonable Chris tain needs to keep him in healthy condition; and dinner being over, our box, with its debris went out of the house, leaving a clear field,-Mrs. Stowe.

> A good joke is told on the radical delegates to the Indiana State Convention at Indianapolis. At one of the stations some waggish democrat called out, "Twen ty five minutes for supper." The delegates rushed into the bar room and the train struck out for Indianapolis, leaving them behind, with no prospect of supper or another train that night.

President Johnson, does not seem to be much concerned about the impeachment with his sense of duty. On Wednesday last he returned the bill, depriving the Su preme Court of jurisdiction over cases under the reconstruction acts, with his veto.

ARKANSAS.—Arkansas has voted down the new Constitution. This is the worst cut of all. After the defeat Alabama, Congress changed the law so, as they thought, to be certain, but this last dodge has failed the Rump.

Union by traitors in Congress to the Con- voice. The clerk was having a chat with a stitution and liberties of the country.

# No. 35. Wise and Otherwise.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it from him.

A Gloucester paper says there is a young lady in that town so modest that she will not alow the Christian Observer to remain in her room over night.

A boy at school, when called to recite his lesson in history, was asked:

"What is the German Diet?" "Sourkrout, schnapps, and sausages," he

homely daughter, said : "Annet te, what wo'd "The same price, mother, that you would

A beautiful woman, turning one day to her

give to have my youth." A Leavenworth paper says : "A Kansas City editor went skating the other day, and slipped into an air hole. His ears caught on the edges of the ice, the hole not being big enough to let them through. They partially froze and will be amputated and used for

Concerning "hollering" in meeting, Aunt Judy said to one of her colored sisters: "Tain't the rale grace, honey—taint sure glory. You holies too loud. When you get de dove in your heart an' de lamb in your bosom, you'll feel as ef you was in dat stable at Beth'lem, an' the blessed virgin had lent you de sleepin' baby to hold,"

"Shut your eyes and listen to me. Vell de first night I open my store, 1 counts the monies and finds him nix right. I count him and there be tree doller gone, and wat you tink I does den ?"

"I can't say." "Vy, I did not count him any more and he come out shoost right ever since."

Suppose a man owns a skiff: he fastens the skiff to the shore with a rope made of straw; along comes a cow; cow gets into the skiff; turns around and eats the rope;board, starts down stream.and on its passage note, was tried, convicted, and hanged. is upset; the cow is drowned. Now, has the man that owns the cow got to pay for the of earning a sufficient income, the bereaved skiff, or the man that owns the skiff got to

> THE CLERGYMAN AND HIS SON .- "What thou hast to do, do with all thy might," said

> "So I did this morning," replied Bill with

her, and she disappeared forever from an enthusiastic gleam in his eye. "Ah, what was it darling ?" and the fath-MODEL VILLAGES .- The future model "Why, I walloped Jack Edwards till he

> Dad looked unhappy, while he explained that the precept did not imply a case like that, and concluded mildly with-"You should not have done that my

"Then he'd a walloped me," retorted

"Better," expostulated his sire, "to have fled from the wrath to come." "Yes," urged Bill, by way of a final clinch.

er, "but Jack can run twice as fast as I The good man sighed and went to his study, took up his pen and endeavored to compose himself and a sermon reconciling

A Goose .- A gentleman, in pursuit of a goose for dinner, was attracted by the sight

practice and precept.

of a plump exercised one." "Is that a young one ?" said he to a rosycheeked lass in attendance,

"Yes, sir, indeed it is." "How much do you ask for it ?" asked the

rentleman. "A dollar, sir." "That is too much, say five eighths, and

here's your money," "Well, sir, as I would like to get you as a teady customer, I'll take it."

The goose was carried home and roasted, but found to be so tough as to be uneata-

The following day the gentleman accosted the fair poulterer: "Did you not tell me that that goose, which

I bought of you, was young?" "Yes, sir, I did, and it was."

"Yes, I do."

"No it was not," "Don't you call me a young woman? I am only nineteen."

"Well I have heard mother say many

times, that it was nearly six weeks younger

The clerk of a store carried to a lady's house a package of goods which she had bo't. On ringing the bell he heard a sharp and nasal vo'ce ask, "Who's there?" "It is I, madam. I have brought the piece of silk you bought this morning." "Who's there ?" The articles of Impeachment are just asked the voice in the same tone. The young ten in number, the same in that respect as man repeated his answer impatiently. "Have

parrot that had been left alone in the house.