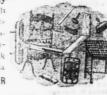
VOL. VIII.

TUNKHANNOCK WYOMING CO., PA. -WEDNESDAY, MARCH. 31, 1869.

Myoming Democrat.

ming County, Pa BY HARVEY SICKLER



Terms-1 copy 1 year, in advance) \$2,00; if paid within six menths, \$2.50 will be charged NO paper will be DISCONTINUED, until all are caragerse paid; unless at the option of publi

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Newton Centra, Luzerne County Pa.
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W. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW Office in Stark's Brick Block Tioga St., Tunk-

J CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL AT LAW, Nicholson, Wyoming Co., Pa attention given to settlement of dece-

on, Pa. Dec. 5, 1867-v7n19y1

J. WILSON, ATTORNFY AT LAW, Collecting and Real Estate Agent. Iowa Lands ile. Scranton, Pa. 38tf.

STERHOUT & DBWITT, Attorneys' at Law—
Office, opposite the Bank, Tunkhannock, Pa.
M. OSTERHOUT. G. B. DEWITT Every Description of W, RHOADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, May be found at his Office at the Drug or at his residence on Putman Sreet, formerly

l by A. K. Peckham Esq. DR. E. F. AVERY'S

DENTAL OFFICE,

r Burn's Bros., Jewelry Store, Tunkhaunock, Pa.

Il the various styles of Dental work scientifically
e and warranted. Particular attention given to
ightening irregular or deficient teeth.

kaminations made, and advice given without
rge. Ethereal Spray administered when desired,
proform administered under direction of a Physin. The advantages of employing a local and reusible dentist are apparent to all.

v8n2rt.

Prof. J. Berlinghof. fashionable Barber & Sair-Cutter,

AT TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

IR Woven, and Braided, for Switches, or Curled, Waterfalls of every size and style, manufacturorder.

c highest market prices paid for Ladies' Hair,
the approved kinds of Hair Restorers and
sing constantly kept on hand and sold at Manturers retail prices.
air and Whiskers colored to every natural JACOB BERLINGHOF.

PACIFIC HOTEL,

170, 172, 174 & 176 Greenwich Street.

BOOR ABOVE CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.) ersigned takes pleasure in announcing to ous friends and patrons that from this harge of the Pacific will be \$2.50 PER DAY.

pa.300 FER DRI.

de Proprietor of this house, and therefore the too common exaction of an inordinate taily able to meet the downward tendens without any falling off of service.

ow, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain dithe favorable reputation of the Pacific, as enjoyed for many years, as one of the velers' hotels. HE TABLE will be bound.

HE TABLE will be bound.

HE ATTENDANCE will be found efficient and all obliging.

HE LOCATION will be found convenient for the whose business calls them in the lower part of bee whose business calls them in the lower part of sectiv, and of ready access to all Rail Road and FEED.

HEAL.

BUTTER,

CHEESE,

LARD,

PORK,

HAY ravelers' hotels.
TABLE will be bountifully supplied with

UNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA

refitted and furnished in the latest style. tention will be given to the comfort and ace of those who patronize the House. H, HUFFORD Proprietor.

BOLTON HOUSE.

the undersigned having lately purchased the HLER HOUSE" property, has already comisuch alterations and improvements as will this old and popular House equal, if not supeany Hotel in the City of Harrisburg, attnuance of the public patronage is refpectively. GEO. J. BOLTON.

WALL'S HOTEL

T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor:

The new Broom still new!

AND WITH THE NEW YEAR, Will be used with more succeping effect than hereto-fore, by large additions from time to time, of Choice ann desirable GOODS, at the

New Store

C DETRICK,

Where can be found, at all times, one of the Largest

BLACK AND FANCY COL'RD DRESS

SILKS,
FRENCH, ENGLISH and AMERICAN MERINOS,
EMPRESS AND PRINCESS CLOTHS,
POPLINS, SERGES, and PAREMETTOS,
BLACK LUSHE AND COLORED
ALPACCAS WOOL, ARMURE, PEKIN AND MOUSELIEU DELAINS, INPORTED AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS, PRINTS. of Best Manufactures,

Ladies Cloths and Sacqueings, FURS, SHAWLS, FANCY WOOLEN GOODS, &C., LADIES RETICULES, SHOPPING BAGS and BASKETS TRUNKS, VALISES, and TRAVELING

Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies' Vests, White Goods, and Yamkee notions in endless va-

HOOPSKIRTS & CORSETTS, direct from the manufacturers, at greatly

FLANNELS all Colors and Qualities.

KNIT GOODS, Cassimeres, Vestings, Cottonades,

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Curtains, Curtain Fixtures, Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Crockery, Glass and Stoneware.

Tinware.

Made expressly for this trade, and warranted to give Satisfaction, at 20 per cent. cheaper than the usual rates in this section.

HARDWARE & CUTLERY, of all

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Paints, Oils, and Painters Materials. Putty, Window Glass, &c.

KEROSENE 'OIL

Chandeliers,

Lamps, Lanterns,

Lantern Glares,

Lamp Chimneys,

COAL.

SUGAR,
TEA, COFFEE
SPICES,
SYRUP, &
MOLASSES,
or the gallows. and FISH.

ROPES. PATENT MEDICINES. DRUGS, and DYES, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, &c., &c.,

These goods have been selected with great care to suit the wants of

this community, and will be sold as not naturally beautiful. Every rule has heretofore, at the lowest living rates its exceptions, and there are doubtless exfor cash or exchanged for country produce at market prices. Thankful for the past liberal patronage, I shall The past liberal patronage, I shall condenses in front of the church door on Sunday, gap-business, to merit a continuance of the same, and will try to make the continuance of the same of t ished in the latest style. Every attention future still more attractive and beneficial to customers.

C. DETRICK.

Boetru.

From the Scranton City Journal AFTER ALL.

What is it worth, after all-Life, with its rapture, its heart-ache, its hurry— Life, with its conquest, its welfare, its worry— Slipping so soon past recall?

Going and coming, and coming and going— Knowing so much ill enough worth the knowing Ending in folly and pain. See! from the far-stretching shore.

Hither and thither, forever and ever, Hope-builded boats down a measureless river, Drift to the great nevermore. Fair as a picture, it seems-

Shore of our youth where the tide sweeps so grandly Shore, where the breeze tells its story so blandly— Shore of magnificent dreams! Down 'mong those surge-whitened sands

lvery shells with a pearl-tinted lining-Only half-hidden their exquisite shining, Wait the light touch of our hands. Little it matters at last-

We may not linger-still moving-still moving, Onward and onward, or hating, or loving, Leaving the shells with the past. Battling, with resolute oar,

Billows that mock and that rock, and o'er ride us, While helpless voyagers perish beside us-Perish in sight of the shore. Be our cup nectar or gall-

Be the way cloudless, or gloom-arched and groop Dark with despair, or triumphant with hoping, What is our life, after all?

Make it the most that you can-Sift from the dust every possible treasure, Weigh it with full, aye, munificent measure Dross, only dress, fellow man.

Is there no island, O, Fate, Itered among the sweet silences vonder Shut from unrest and low passions asunder Where souls, world-weary, may wait.

Till from the calm-tempered skies, Something akin to repose, slow descending, Fall like the mist where the sea waves are blendi And the wild fever strife dies?

THE POPULAR CREED.

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes! An empty pocket's the worst of crimes; If a man's down give him a thrust-Trample the beggar into the dust. Presumptous poverty's quite appalling-Knock him over! kick him for falling! Your soul's for sale, and he's the buyer.

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes I know a poor but worthy youth. Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth; But a maiden will break her vow with ease, For a wooer cometh whose charms are these A hollow heart and an empty head,

And a face well tinged with brandy's red, A soul well trained in villainy's school, And cash, sweet cash—he knoweth the rule; Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes An empty pocket's the worst of crimes

I know a bold but honest man. Who strove to live on the Christian plan; But poor he is and poor will be, A scorned and hated thing is he : Abroad he leadeth a toper's life; They struggle against fearful odds,
Who will not bow to the people's gods.
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!

An empty pocket's the worst of crimes So get your wealth, no matter how! No questions asked of the rich I trow; Steal by night and steal by day, (Doing all in a legal way;) Join the Church and ne'er forsake her, Learn to cant and insuit your Maker; Be a hypocrite, liar, knave and fool, But don't be poor—remember the rule :

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!

An empty pocket's the worst of crimes A TRUE Profuge -We clip the following from a newspaper published in a town where they are, no doubt, boys whose con duct has suggested the writer's remarks.-The picture will answer for any meridian There is no greater danger to the young man or boy than loose or bad company,-Nobody is bad at once. Wickedness and crime, although they are not properly trades, are nevertheless occupations, and are learned by degrees. The first degree is idleness and bad company. These two lead many a boy and man to perdition, whose starting out was only for fun but whose end was dreadful reality. "The boy who lurks and lounges about with a gang, annoying families, or who indulges the wicked habit of insulting persons who pass by his lounging place, or in assaulting people who give no offense, or who thinks it the proper sort of thing to take a drink, when he is out for a "spree" at night, or on Sunday is in constant of danger just the kind of rows and broils that end in bloodshed and murder. At one end of his career is this habitual lounging, loafing, disorder, dissipation or ruffainism; at the other, if he keeps on in the same path, is the prison

PRETTY GIRLS:—An eastern paper writes hus plainly about pretty girls: "It may be thus plainly about pretty girls: "It may be set down as a general rule that the pretty girls are those who dress the plainest; pretty girls do not require the extra adornments of dress. Whenever, then, we see one of the guadily arrayed creatures of fashion, our mind is at once made up that she is ceptions, of this one; but in its general application it will be pretty correct.

curiosities to look at, the way they dress, but it shows impudence and ignorance to gap at them like a lot of baboons. Quit

THE DISGUISED HEIRESS.

Miss Vernon sat thoughtfully at her window plunged deep in thought. This need be scarcely wondered at, for the question upon which she was pondering affected her

She was an heiress, having come into possession, at her majority, of fifty thousand dollars. She was prepossessing in her appearance, and this, as was natural, added to the report of her wealth, which, as usual, was considerably exaggerated, brought her suitors in plenty. Among them she made a choice of William Winsor, and in a

few weeks they were to be married. William was engaged in the wholesale clothing business, and had the reputation of a sharp, active man of business. He was of good appearance, and so far as could be judged, was a good match even for the heiress. Nothing to his prejudice had come to the ears of Miss Vernon, until the day before. A poor woman had come to the door in evident poverty, and asked for relief. On being questioned, she said that she had been making shirts at twelve cents apiece for wholesale dealersthat after making a dozen and carrying them to the store, she had been roughly told that they were spoiled, and that nothing would be paid her for her work; but that see might have some more, if she would agree to make them better. She added that this was one of the small ways in which the firm made money out of poor women, by pretending that the work was unsatisfactorily done, when really no fault

could be reasonably found with it. The sum, small as it was, of which she had been defrauded, was all important to her, as it represented nearly a week's

"Only a dollar and forty cents for a week's work !" exclaimed Miss Vernon in "That's all," said the poor woman

"How, then, do you live?" "It can hardly be called living. It's just barely keeping body and soul togeth-

er," said the poor woman, "And who is this extortioner that first offers you starvation wages, and then defrauds you even of them?" asked Miss

Vernon, indignantly. "William Winsor." "I can hardly believe this. I know that gentleman."

"It is true, and if you will investigate the matter, you will find it to be so." "I will investigate the matter. Here is five dollars for your present needs. Come here to-morrow at this time and I may

have some work for you to do.' The poor woman departed, invoking

blessings upon the heiress. "I will look into this," said Margret Veron, resolutely, and if it proves true the

myself to such a man." "Nancy," said Miss Vernon the next morning to the chambermaid "have you an old dress and shabby cloak and bonnet

that you can lend me?" "I have got some that are so poor that I am not going to wear them again," said Nancy, surprised at such an inquiry.

"Will you lend them to me?" "Of course, Miss; but what would the ikes of you want of such clothes?" "A little fun that is all," said Miss Ver-

non. -"I am going to disguise myself, and see if I can't deceive somebody. With this explanation Nancy was content, and produced the clothes. Miss Vernon put them on, and in addition borrowed of another of the servants a thick, green veil, somewhat the worse for wear, and

her disguise would have recognized the usually elegantly dressed heiress, Miss Margaret Vernon. Miss Vernon slipped out of the basement loor and took her way to a large store, on which was inscribed the name of William

Winsor in large gilt letters. She entered and after a while a clerk spoke to her in a rough voice: "Well what do you want?"

"I want to get some work," she said in a low voice.

"We can give you some shirts." "Anything."

"Can you sew well?" "I think so." "At any rate, we will try you."

A half a dozen shirts were given to Miss Vernon, and she was informed that if satisfactorily done, she would be paid twelve slipping in at the back door.

Two hours later the poor woman called. "Here are some shirts for you to make," said Miss Vernon.

"Why, they are the same as I have been aking," said the woman in surprise. same place."

work. with them." many paragraphs in the papers.

Three days later the poor woman returned with the work completed. Miss Vernon paid her for them, and requested

her to call again the next day. "Nancy," said the heiress, after her portege had departed, "I shall wish to borrow your old clothes again."

"Certainly, Miss," said Nancy, "if it is not ashamed you are to appear in such rags." "No one will know me, Nancy." .

"Sure, Miss, you can take them whenevr you like." "I don't think I shall need them again,

ancy, but thank you all the same." Not long afterwards, Miss Vernon, in her habby disguise, entered the establishment shirts under her arm.

She went to the counter and laid them "What have you got there?" demanded a

pert young clerk. "Some work, sir." said Miss Vernon. humbly. "Well, why don't you open the bundle?"

his knife. Miss Vernon did so.

The young man deigned to tumble over he shirts, glancing at them carelessly. "Shocking! shocking!" he said.

"What's the matter, sir?" "They're wretchedly sewed. That's hat's the matter. How do you expect we are going to sell such shirts as these?" "I am sure I thought they were all well

done !" said Miss Vernon. "You thought, did you?" repeated the clerk, mocking her. "Well, I think differently, and that's all about it. We shan't pay you for these shirts. They will have to be sold at a loss."

"But what shall I do?" asked Miss Vernon, in seeming distress. "That's your business, not mine. We the deceased lady was to be so affectionately will try you once more, and give you remembered .- N. O. Picayune, of

another half dozen shirts. If they are

done better you will be paid for them. "These are done well." said Miss Vernon, snatching the bundle from the counter, "and I will show them to your em-To the indignation of the clerk, who was

used to such independence in the poor women who worked for their establishment, Winsor himself.

will not pay me for these shirts. He says they are not well done." Mr. Winsor took up one and pretended

to examine it. "No, it is poorly done. We can't pay you for these, but you may have another

will then be paid." "Didn't I tell von so ?" said the clerk, tion. engagement between William Winsor and triumphantly. "Now, young woman, how myself shall be broken. I will not give much did you make by that operation. "More than you think, perhaps," said

Miss Vernon, quietly.

"Do you want any more work?" "No, I don't wish any," she said. "O, you are on your high horse, are you ?" Well, you may be glad to get work

some day, when you can't have it." That evening was the one which William Winsor usually spent with his betrothed. When he was ushered in he went forward warmly, as usual, to greet Miss Vernon. She drew back coldly, and did not offer

her hand to grasp his. "What is the matter, Margaret?" he asked, surprised and startled .- "What have I done to entitle me to such a reception?" "My hand has taken yours for the last

"Good heavens! what is the meaning of then set out on her mission. No one in all this? Margaret explain yourself; I cannot understand it."

time, Mr. Winsor," said Margaret.

of their scanty earnings." "Who says this of me? Some one has

been slandering me. Comfort me with my Whether we move in the higher walks of accuser. There is some mistake here."

minutes." Miss Vernon left the room, but soon reentered in her disguise. The young man strode up to her angrily.

"Are you the one who slandered me to Miss Vernon ?" he demanded, "I told her the truth."

"Hark you, young woman," he said, in factorily done, she would be paid twelve a low voice; "there was a mistake. I will it was at one time the currency of our land give you ten dollars on the spot, and all and its value was real. "Mein Got in Him-

"Too late, Mr. Winsor," said the veiled figure," throwing up her veil and showing the contemptuous face of Margaret Ver-"That is true, and they came from the non. "Your bribe is offered in vain. Good morning, sir."

KISS HIM FOR HIS MOTHER.

It was a very pretty and very pious conceit of that dear old lady who kissed the dead youth for his mother. So forcibly has it appealed to popular admiration since, that no inconsiderable number of live young men have had the same affectionate caress bestowed on them, out of respect for the same venerable relative. A striking example of this was afforded a few evenings since by a young lady who enjoys the undivided affections of a handsome down town clerk. It so happened that some weeks ago his mother died. His heart was consoled in this great bereavement by yards of Grecian Bend. the affectionate sympathy of his employer's of William Winsor, with the bundle of fascinating daughter. It is not strange that this sympathy at last ripened into love. The parents noted and approved their daughter's choice, but wisely kept their own counsel. The interesting relations however, were destined to come to light in a way least expected. One evening the young couple were enjoying a pleasant TETE-A-TETE in a secluded nook of a parlor. said the young man, picking his teeth with The old gentleman, happened, by the merest accident, to step in and take a seat unobserved by the young people. Suddenly his attention was arrested by one of those prolonged tuxurious kisses which on-

ly lovers ever exchange. "What noise is that ?" the parent loudly exclaimed.

Silence like death. "I say Julia, what noise is that?" "S-i-s-sir ?"

"What are you doing there?" "N-o-t-h-i-n-g, sir!" "Only-only William, sir; his mother's

dead you know-and-and I thought it wouldn't be wrong to kiss him for her, vou know, sir !" "Humph!" and the old gentleman took his leave, doubtless thinking how fortunate

DARK HOURS .- We are all of us called upon to pass through trials and disappointments. We all of us know the meaning of sorrow. We have all of us experienced disappointments and regrets; we have seen those we deemed friends, constant and rue, turn from us, and with mocking words on their lips, throw our friendship Miss Vernon took the shirts to another back in our faces. We have seen the sumpart of the counter, where she saw Mr. light of prosperity dimnied by the clouds of misfortune. But we have also known "Mr. Winsor," she said, "your clerk joys and experienced pleasures. We know there are true hearts in this beautiful world of ours. We know that, though the clouds overcast the sky to-day, the sun will shine

o-morrow. "Man is born a hero; and it is only in darkness and storms that heroism gains its bundle, and, if they are satisfactory, you greatest and best developments, and the ed the banks of the "raging canawl," exstorms bear it on rapidly to its destina-

> Do not let us despair then, but let us cherish hope, and with cheerful perseverance push on towards the goal of success. We cannot hope to win any prize, no matter how small, without surmounting obstacles, and overcoming difficulties.

Dark hours must come to all; but they again-the sun will break through the not give up in despair, nor cease to strug: sure I'll cut the rope."

PUNCTUALITY .-- It may seem of little moment to be punctual, but to use the words of an eminent theologian, "our life is made quires no undue exertion, and its influence is a most salutary one. Its cultivation si ms the more important as we witness "I cannot take the hand of one who the deleterious influence of dilatoriness in grows rich by defrauding poor women out habit, the evil effect of which none deny. "Better late than never," transformed into "better never late," is an excellent maxim. "I will do as you desire. Wait five pursuits, puntuality amply repays us for Chute, had been delivered of three bounc-

Specie Payment.—A gentleman stepped during the war, when the infantry were into one of the Port Jarvis lager beer saloons the other day and got two glasses of the beverage for himself and friend and threw down a ten cent silver coin. The birth and two at the other. Her husband The young man reflected. Violent con- Teuton never having seen one before as he tradiction, he saw, would not avail him; he has been in this country only two years, the 14th Regiment, to recruit up, and he thought he was imposed upon, and it was did it nobly." sometime before he could be convinced that the work you want at double rates, if you mel! dis ish der sbeshie bayment vats I propriety of "round dances," gives the folreads so many dings about, and never see, lowing, which is worth a thought: no times pefore !" Lanibas ent of briebner a

ney to a western traveler in England, man." "Am I to bring them back there!" Confused and antonished, William Win"Speaking-aw of the law of princegenature, well, and said:
"No, you will bring them here. I will sor found his way to the door, and has nevpay for the work, when done, double the er ventured to enter the house of the heir-tail," said the American, looking at his in-around your waist." ess since. He has paid for his meanness in terrogator with curiosity; "no, sir, we have the cocktail in America, and a very ment. popular drink it is."

ranted not to fail.

Wise & Otherwise.

A flourishing business. - Ornamenal Penmanship.

Motto for fashionable young lady-Never too late to mend."

A good way to find a woman ont-Call when she isn't at home.

An Ohio girl astonished the handome young men of a Cleveland dry goods store, the other day, by asking for "three

Do you see anything ridiculous in

this wig?" said a brother judge to Curran. "Nothing but the head," he replied. "See here, mister," said an Irish lad of seven summers, who was driven up

a tree by a dog. "If you don't take that dog away I'll eat up all your apples." "This is capital ale!" said an old oper, "see how long it keeps its bead."-

'Ah," said a bystander, "but consider how t takes away yours !" A lady of dignified demeanor, having ost her way, said to a urchin in the street, Boy, I want to go to Dover street."-'Well, marm," replied the boy, coolly walking on, "why in thunder don't you go

I'd thank you for another piece of that mince pie," said Dubbins to his landady. "Owing to the peculiar arrangement of the programme no piece can be repeated at this entertainment," calmly replied the landlady.

particularly wish me to marry?" said a wife to her dying spouse, who had been omewhat of a tyrant in his day. . "Marry the devil, if you like," was the gruff reply. "Oh, no, my dear, you know it is not lawful to marry two brothers." A new hand in a Boston shop made

Let "Is there any person you would

terrible rough work in shaving a customer. When the haggling ended the victim ask-

"Did you ever shave anybody before?" "Yes, sir." "Alr! did the man live?"

The Indianapolis Mirror sava :-The other day, at the general immersion f sundry and divers converts of the colored persuasion, an antiquated Dinah, as she arose from the solenm ordeal and nearclaimed, "Oh, good Lor', if I'd known it was as good as it is, I'd gone and done it long ago."

A QUEER EXPEDIENT. -An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it; the well being deep, and extremely dark withal, his courage failed him before he reached the water. In cannot always last—the light will come vain did he call to those above to pull him up; they lent a deaf car to all he said, till clouds, and joy will take the place of sor- at last, quite in despair, he bellowed out : row, if we will only cherish hope, if we do Be St. Patrick, if you don't draw me up,

A rude fellow, at Richmond, Ind., who was brought before the Mayor for some nocturnal spree, was fined \$4.50 for nine up of little things." Our attention to them that each one would cost him fifty cents. onthis nttered in defiance of legal warning, is the index of our character of the scales He handed out a five-dollar bill, and as the by which it is weighed. Punctuality re- Mayor was about handing him back the change, broke out, "No-no-keep it : I'll swear it ont!" and he took out the balance in as round imprecutions as ever saluted mortal ears.

The Chilon (Wis.) Times, in copying an item from the Appleton Crescent, life, or thread the quiet paths of humble stating that a Holland woman, of Little what little effort we make in its cultivation. ing babes at a birth, weighing on the aggregate twenty-five pounds, says : "This scarce. A Mrs. Patrick Connelly, residing three miles from this village, had six living had been sent home by Colonel Wood, of

An exchange, in an article upon the

"A few years since a man well known in society, not young, and who did not dance was sitting at a party, near a young lady, and watching the mazes of a "Ger-He turned to her, knowing her

> "I wish you would let me put my arm Of course she looked at him in amaze-

"Oh," said he, "you know I can't dance, but I don't see the difference. All these work."

thought "Ed." must be a great newspaper thought "Ed." must be a great newspaper boy, because his name was attached to so gray hairs—keep your head shaved. War-waists, and why should not I have the same privilege, though I sit still?