serve the devil in.

work ahead "

series of robberies.

"Where away ?"

ted on that particular street.

"Can it be fathomed?"

"And Charley Ross?"

no wiser than they came.

"Where's Bolt and Knight ?"

"On that murder case in Newark."

"Bond street."

work it up."

up this one.'

exclaimed.

VOL. VIII.

TUNKHANNOCK WYOMING CO., PA., -WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1869.

Muoming Democrat.



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

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LOR AT LAW, Nicholson, Wyoming Co., Pa
Especial attention given to settlement of deceent's estates.
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OSTERHOUT.
G. B. DEWITT W, RHOADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

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r Burn's Bros., Jewelry Store, Tunkhaunock, Pa.
I the various styles of Dental work scientifically
and warrunted. Particular attention given to
ightening irregular or deficient teeth.
xaminations made, and advice given without
the style of the street of the street of the street.

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HAIR Woven, and Braided, for Switches, or Curled, and Waterfalls of every size and style, manufactur-

be highest market prices paid for Ladies' Hair. the approved kinds of Hair Restorers and ssing constantly kept on hand and sold at Manacturers retail prices. Hair and Whiskers colored to every natural

JACOB BERLINGHOF.

PACIFIC HOTEL,

170, 172, 174 & 176 Greenwich Street.
NE DOOR ABOVE CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.) The unpersigned takes pleasure in announcing to s numerous friends and patrons that from this ite, the charge of the Pacific will be \$2.50 PER DAY.

icing sole Proprietor of this house, and therefore from the too common exaction of an inordinate t, he is fully able to meet the downward tendenderies without any failing off of service. Will now, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain imished the favorable reputation of the Pacific, that he enjoyed for many years, as one of the of travelers' hotels.

HE TABLE will be bountifully supplied with y delicacy of the season. THE ATTENDANCE will be found efficient and d obliging.
THE LOCATION will be found convenient for
ose whose business calls them in the lower part of
edity, and of ready access to all Rail Road and
camboat Lines. JOHN PATTEN. Oct 10th 1868.

HUFFORD HOUSE. TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS RECENTLY the been refitted and furnished in the latest style.

Every attention will be given to the comfort and onvenience of those who putronize the House.

H, HUFFORD. Proprietor.

Tunkhannock, Pa., June 17, 1868.—v7n44.

BOLTON HOUSE.

The undersigned having lately purchased the BUEHLER HOUSE" property, has already com-menced such alterations and improvements as will fender this old and popular House equal, if not super-tior, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

A continuance of the public patronage is refpect-ully solicited. GEO. J. BOLTON.

WALL'S HOTEL LATE AMERICAN HOUSE,

HIS establishment has recently been refitted an patronize the House.
T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor:

The new Broom still new!

Wooming

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.

TUNKHANNOCK, PANN'A

Where can be found, at all times, one of the Largest and Richest assortments ever offered in this vicinity, Consisting of

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 variety.

HOOPSKIRTS & CORSETTS, direct from the manufacturers, at greatly

FLANNELS all Colors and Qualities. KNIT GOODS.

> Vestings, Cottonades, Sheetings,

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.

kinds.

SILVER PLATED WARE,

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

KEROSENE 'OIL,

Chandeliers,

Lanterns,

Lantern Glares,

Lamp Chimneys,

COAL. ASHTON, & BBL. SALT

FLOUR,
FEED.
MEAL,
BUTTER,
CHEESE,
LARD,
PORK,
HAMS,

and FISH.
SUGAR,
TEA,
COFFEE
SPICES,
SYRUP, &
MOLASSES,

this community, and will be sold as heretofore, at the lowest living rates for cash or exchanged for country produce at market prices. Thankful for the past liberal patronage, I shall endeavor by strict attention to my business, to merit a continuance of the same, and will try to make the future still more attractive and beneficial to customers.

C. DETRICK.

Moetry.

THE BAREFOOT BOY.

Blessings on thee, little man Barefoot boy, with cheeks of tan! With upturned pantaloons, And thy merry, whistled tunes— With thy red lip, redder still Kissed by strawberries on the hill—With the sunshine on thy face, From my heart I give ye joy. Sleep that wakes in laughing day, Health that knocks the doctor's rules, Knowledge never learned at schools, Of the wild bee's morning chase, Of the wild flower's time and place, Flight of fowls and habitude, Of the tenants of the wood, How the tortoise bears his shell, How the woodchuck digs his cell, And the ground-mole sinks his well. How the robin feeds her young, How the oriole's nest is hung; Where the whitest lilies grow, Where the freshest berries grow, Where the ground nut trails his vine, Where the wood-grape clusters shine; Of the black wasp's cunning way, Mason of his wall of clay, And the architectural plans, Of gray-hornet artizans! For eschewing books and tasks, Nature answers all he asks; Hand in hand with her he walks, Part and parcel of her joy-Blessings on the barefoot boy! Cheerful, then, my little man, Live and laugh, as boyhood can, Though the filnty slopes be hard, Stubble spread the new morn sward Every morn shall lead thee through Every evening from thy feet, Shall the cool winds kiss the heat In the prison cell of pride, Lose the freedom of the sod, Like the colt for work we shod Up and down the ceaseless moi Happy if thy track be found Happy if they sink not in

JOSH BILLINGS ON LAFFIN.-Laffin is strictly an amusement, altho som folks make a bizziness of it.

It has been considered an index of charakter, and there is som so close at reasoning that they can tell what a man had for dinner bi seeing him laff.

I never saw two laff alike. While there are sum who don't make en' ny noise, there are sum who don't make anything but noise-and sum agin who have music in their laff, and others who

laff just as a rat does who has caught a steel trap with his tail. There is a mistake in the assershuns that it is no comfort to hear sum laffs that come romping out of a man's mouth like a dis trict skool of young girls just let out tew

Men who never laff may have good hearts HARDWARE & CUTLERY, of all they have their inlet and outlet from below

and show no sparkling buble on the brim. I don't like a giggler; his kind of laff is like a dandylion, a broad peller with not a bit of good smell about it.

It is true that enny kind of a laff, if it is honest, is better than none, but give me the laff that looks out of a man's eye, fust to see if the coast is clear, then steals down into the dimple of his cheek and in eddy thar awile, then waltzes a spell at the corner of his mouth like a thing of life, then bursts its bonds ov beauy, and fills the air for a moment with a shower ov silver-tontongued sparks, then steals back with a smile tew lay in the heart tew watch again for its prey-that is a kind of a laff I luv and ain't afeered ov.

WARNING TO YOUNG MEN. - Charles Lamb told his sad experience, as a warning to young men, in the following language: 'The waters have gone over me. But out of the black depths, could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have set a foot in the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the flavor of the first wine is as delicious as the opening scenes of life or the entering upon some newly discovered paradise, look into my desolation, and be made to understand how dreary it is when he shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will to his destruction and have no human power to stop it, and yet feel it all the way emanating from hinself; to see all godliness emptied out of him, and yet not able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear the piteous spectacle of his own ruin; could he see my fevered eye, fevered with last night's drinking, and feverishly looking for to night's repeating of the folly ; could he but feel the body of death out of which I cry hourly with feebler outcry to be de-These goods have been selected livered, it were enough to make him dash with great care to suit the wants of the sparkling beverage to the earth, in all the pride of its mantling temptation"

> A young man rushed through the streets of Toledo, Ohio, the other day, followed by a very excited German. The latter was shouting as he ran: "he ish going lodgings. For a long while I thought of and the choir was singing. We entered smit der reever, uuder der ice under, for to suicide commits." Several citizens joined could not believe that Mr. Newton was the to do so, for the church was filled with peoin the chase, and the fugitive was captur- burglar, but then the question arose how ple who had come to hear the farewell

THE PIOUS ROBBER.

who have stolen the livery of heaven to

One morning I stepped into Chief Mat-

sell's office, having just returned from the

"Hullo, Harry ! glad to see you ; there is

"What's up now? another murder?" I

"No, its a robbery ; or, as I should say,

"What, not on Bond street !" I cried, as-

tonished, for during my absence I had

heard of frequent robberies being commit-

"Yes Harry this is the tenth robbery

there inside of two weeks," replied Matsell.

"I know not; in fact we had no one to

"He has just finished the Chattertown

forgery case, and is expected here to-mor-

on Bond street were very mysterious, and

no trace could be had of the depredator,

for they seemed to have been committed by

one person. Detectives from Philadelphia

worked at the case a while, but went home

I had worked up many difficult cases,

and was considered a first-rate detective-

that is by our chief-and nearly all the

mysterious and intricate work was placed

West, when I was accosted by the Chief:

During my twenty-five years of actual service as detective, I have found many

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"I'll try it, but I cannot go to work till morning, for I must rest." "All right," returned the Chief, and I left the headquarters. The many robberies that had taken place

Quick and treacherous sands of sin. Ah! that thee may know the joy,

in my hands. As I entered the headquarters the suceeding morning I was hailed by Matsell; "Another robbery last night Harry."

"Not on Bond street, I hope." "Yes it is there again." "The devil," I cried, perfectly astonish-

"It is either his satanic majesty or his mps," said the chief, a smile upon his face.

"Who was visited last night?" "Mrs. Durant, the Irish widow. had been robbed of valuables amounting to over five thousand dollars."

"Whew!" I exclaimed. "That ig haul. examine the scene of the robbery, and do lowed.

as you think best." the marble steps of Mrs. Durant's stone ward and laid my hand upon her shoulder. front. A servant bade me enter, and I was cted to the parlor, where I found the widow bathed in tears. She quickly looked up and drew her hands across her eyes.

"I am Harry Howard," I said, by way of introduction. "Mr. Howard, the detective ?" "The same, madam."

"You come to investigate the matter, do rou not ?" "I do. I would like to see the room where you kept your valuables."

"Follow me," said the widow; and she led me up stairs to a small room where her jewels had been kept.

Things were in a topsy turvy condition. Drawers lay on the floor with their contents scattered about the room. The iron safe had been broken open and the money and jewels extracted. I noticed that there was a stain of blood upon one of the drawers, and concluded that the burgular had

injured himself in some way, while committing his depredations. The next moment I picked up a part of an envelope which was saturated with blood. I examined it closely, and found that it had been addressed to "Rev. Noah Newton,

New York." I hastily thrust it into my pocket, and turning to the window, said : "Mrs. Durant, do you know the Rev. Noah Newton, of this city?"

"Oh, yes, he is our pastor; but you do not suspect him ?" "Oh, no, I was requested to inquire

about him by a friend." "Then you have found no clue," said the widow as I rose to go.

"I have not madam. This is the most complicated case I have ever engaged on. But I have one more question to ask.' "Proceed sir."

"Can you describe any article that has "Oh, yes-there was my betrothal ring.

ago, but he is dead now." "Please describe it," I said impatiently. "It was a heavy gold ring, the letters "T. D." engraved on it."

ute I was walking rapidly towards my early hour, but our game was already there, the case upon which I was engaged. I and occupied a back seat; we were obliged ed just in time to prevent him from leaping came that bloody envelope in the widow's discourse.

ome articles which I stood in need of. While making the purchase, a man stepped

been left for Noah Newton. "Are you Mr. Newton?" asked the clerk. "I am, sir."

"Bob, run up stairs and get Mr. Newon's things," cried the clerk to an errand

Bob hurried off up stairs, while I continued in studying Newton's face, I had expected to see a person of sinister countenance, but was wofully mistaken.

He was a man about twenty-eight years of age, with a cleanly shaved face, and was neatly dressed. His eyes were large and expressive, and the noble looking forehead told that he was intelligent. I thought he needed watching, and I determined to do it. When he left the store I watched him, but he went directly to his boarding-house.

The next night I watched Newton's ouse and saw him come forth and walk away. I followed, and he led me through street after street, until we entered R-

street. Was he going to a gambling hell? fession, and he went to Sing Sing for a Yes, it was true. I followed suit, and term of fifteen years. saw my man seat himself at a faro table. He bet heavily, but lost, and at last laid row. So, Howard, you will have to work his last dollar upon the table. This time he won, and continued to do so until he was a thousand dollars ahead. He then left the room and went to his boarding-

Night after night I followed to and from the gambling house, but learned nothing

But success was to come. One night I was looking at some gold pens in a jewelry For somebody's wife my mother says.store, when a woman entered and stood near me. Her person glittered with diamonds. As she turned her face towards me I saw Anna Rodman, one of the many shall live in an unsettled state. For though women of New York who "Barter their souls for the means of life."

As she laid her hand upon the counter I her fingers. I leaned forward, looked at the ring, and saw the letters "T. D." engraved upon it. I knew it instantly. It was the betrothal ring of which Mrs. Durant had been robbed.

How came Anna in possession of that riage are small, but why should I think of ring? I must ascertain; so I hastily pur- such chances at all? My brothers are all chased the pen, and took my station out- of them younger than I, yet they thrive in side of the store to await her exit. She came out at last and walked rapidly away. know that in business I am not an adapt, though hardly to be seen; but when I look I followed her through several streets, unwas here this morning, and said that she til when in the vicinity of the Battery, she kept; but this is the question that troubles that I can plainly hear him grunt." was joined by a man, who, as the light of a my mind: Why am I not trained up to lamp fell upon his face, I recognized Noah work of some kind? Useless, aimless, Newtow, the minister. The two entered a drifting through life, why should I wait house near by. Presently Newton came "Now, Howard, you had better go and out and walked away without being fol-

After waiting an hour longer I saw Anna I left the office and ere long stood upon come from the building. I stepped for-

"Who are you ?" 'Harry Howard.

"A detective?" Yes I've heard of you." "Anna; I am engaged in legitimate business, and I want you to assist in catching a "I will do if I can, sir."

"Then please inform me who gave you that ring?" I said pointing to the stolen ring which was still on her finger.

"Noah Newton, a young man who lives on S-street. "Was it the person whom you met awhile ago ?"

"It was, sir." "Then, Anna, that ring belongs to Mrs. Durant, and that man whom you met tonight is a preacher, and the celebrated Bond street robber."

"Why you don't say so! He said he was jeweler, and gave many pretty things!" Will you keep this conversation as you

ould a secret, Anna?" "Yes sir; and I hope you will catch him," he answered and walked away.

It was ten o'clock now, but I determined to visit the widow. She received me kindly, but her face wore a look of disappoint- hurt you." "I do love my enemies," rement when I told her I had no clue of the robber. After we had talked awhile she

"Our pastor preaches his farewell sermon to-morrow.' "His farewell sermon!" I cried, utterly

astonished. "Yes, he leaves for California immediately after the services are concluded. His brother has written for him to come. His congregation will be sorry to part with him, and I especially, for he comforted me when I was in sorrow, and pointed me to the Lamb of God !"

"The hypocrite!" I mentally exclaimed. I left the widow in a hurry and went to headquarters, got Charley Ross and proceeded to Newton's house to arrest him It was given me by Mr. Durant many years But the bird had flown. He had gone, his housekeeper said, to spend the night with a friend in the lower part of the city.

We were chag rined at our defeat and resolved to arrest him before he reached the "That will do," said I, and the next min- church. We went to the church at an

But I must see the minister and know I think read as follows: "Be ye holy; for I more about him. I sauntered down Broad- am holy." The discourse was a splendid way and stepped into a store to purchase one, in which his talents shone with all their brightness. He concluded by exhorting his hearers to take him as an example. and follow him as he followed Christ!

Democrat.

in and asked for some things which had When the services were concluded, he farewells of his congregation. The ladies gathered round him to receive the parting kiss. At last he started towards the door. "Now's your time, Harry," whispered

Charley Ross, as Newton neared me. I stepped up to the pious robber, and grasping his arm, cried out : "Mr. Newton, in the name of the com

nonwealth of New York, I arrest you. "What for ?" he stammered out. "For the Bond street robberies." He turned pale as death, and many of the

his coat pocket, but it did not reach it. "Quick, Charley the bracelets!" I cried, The next instant Charley Ross sprang forward and clasped the handcuffs on, and Mr. Newton was marched off amid the shricks and groans of the congregation.

All the fruits of his robberies were re covered save the money, and Anna Rodman willingly gave up the widow's ring.

When his trial came off he made a full con-

After a few weeks later I was presented with a fine gold watch by the people of Bond street, whose church is in charge of a minister who is not a wolf in sheeps ment came off. "Oh! it was very amusing,"

A Young Lady's Soliloguy.-Useless, aimless through life-what was I born for? Well, that being true, somebody keeps himself entirely from view, and if naught but marriage will settle my fate, I believe I I am not ugly-pray what woman is ?-you might easily find a more beautiful phiz; and those who seek for perfection seek here aw a plain gold ring glistening on one of in vain. Nay, in spite of these drawbacks, my heart is perverse, and I should not feel grateful "for better or worse," to take the first booby who graciously came and offered me those treasures—his home and his name. I think, then, my chances of marthe world, and why not let me try? I because from such business most strikingly at him with my glass, it brings him so near to be somebody's wife?

POETRY GONE MAD .- Some unknown poet mounts his Pegassus and glides away into the realms of bliss after the following style:

"Of all the joys vouchsafed to man in life's tempestuous whirl, there's naught approaches heaven so near as dancing with a girl-a rosy, laughing, buxom girl; a frank good-natured, honest girl; a feeling, flirting, doating, smiling, smacking, jolly, joking, jaunty, jovial, poser-poking, dear little duck of a girl. Pile up your wealth a mountain high, you sneering, scoffling churl, I'll laugh as I go dashing by with my dear, delightful girl-the brightest, dearest, sweetest girl; the trimmest, gayest, neatest girl; the funniest, flushest, frankest, fairest, roundest ripest, roguishest, rarest, spunkiest, spiciest, squirmiest, squarest, best of girls, with drooking lashes, half concealing amorous flashes-just the girl for the chap like me to court, and love, and marry, you see-with rosy cheeks and clustering curls, the sweetest and best

A clergyman was reproving an old farmer for his revengeful conduct towards them that had offended him. "You should love your enemies," observed the parson; "and preserve an affection for those that torted the son of the plough; "and have a great affection for them that hurt me."-'No such thing," returned the clergyman. "You don't love your enemies." "Who are the enemies you love?" "Rum

Gen. Grant's first military order, as President, assigns Sheridan to the only place for which his unfitness and incompe tency had been completely demonstrated and after sending to the most prominent stations generals of lower rank and less brilliant services than the only genera named as his competitor for the Presidency, Hancock namely,-him General Grant sends to Dakota. This is magnanimous.

"SAVED."-We were amused with the re mark of an old lady who was admiring the beautiful picture called "Saved." "It's no wonder," says she, "that the poor child fainted, after pulling the great dog out of the water.'

following prescription for a lady: "A new bonnet, a cashmere shawl, and a new pair of gaiter boots." The lady, it is needless to say, has entirely recovered.

A doctor up town recently gave the

Misery loves company—So does a mar-The preacher arose took his text, which riageable young lady.

Mise & Atherwise.

Why are lazy-looking girls the most adored? Because they are 'idle-eyes-ed."

When may a man be said to break descended from the pulpit to receive the fast before he gets up? When he takes a

> Why is a minister like a locomotive? We have to look out for him when the bell rings.

If all the letters in the alphabet were to run a race, which letter would be sure to be first in starting? The letter s.

What is that which occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, and not once women fainted. His hand moved towards in a hundred years? The letter M.

> "Are these calico horses painted?" asked an inquisitive lady at a circus, recently. "Aye," replied the clown, "they are 'grained' every night and morning."

A richly dressed lady stopping a boy trudging along with a basket, and asked, "My little boy, have you got religion?"-'No, ma'am," said the innocent, "I've got

HEM AND HAW. -- A man about town was lately invited to a sewing-party. The next day a friend asked him how the entertainhe replied, "the ladies hemmed and I haw-

The following are among the signs

of the shops of negro traders at Fort Smith

Arkansas: "Camphein And burnin flewd." "Ches Nuts biled and Roar." "Cain seet cheers Re seeted Hear." "Woshing, ironin & going out doin dais wurks dun here." A young lady school-teacher of Indianapolis was one Sunday endeavoring to impress upon her scholars the terrible ef-

fects of the punishment of Nebuchaduez-

zer. She told them that for seven years

he ate grass just like a cow. Just then a

little boy asked: "Did he give milk." A GOOD SPYGLASS .- An Irishman was speaking of the excellence of a telescope .-"Do you see that wee speck on the edge of the hill yonder? That, now, is my old pig.

CAUSE OF CROOKED EYES .- "I say miser," said one Yankee to another, "how came your eyes so crooked?"

"Yes."

"Why, sitting between two girls, and tryng to make love to both at the same time.

A lady, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stockings in the store, objected that none were long enough.

"I want," she said, "the longest hose that are made." "Then, madam," was the reply, "you

had better apply to the next engine-house." "Grandfather," said a saucy little boy the other day, "how old are you?"-The old gentleman, who was much under the ordinary size, took the child between his knees, and said, "My dear boy, I am seventy-five years old; but why do you

ask?" The little fellow replied, "Well, it

appears to me you are remarkably small of

STEAM DEFINED .- At a railway station an old lady said to a very pompous-looking gentleman who was talking about steam communication :

"Pray, sir, what is steam ?"

"Steam, ma'am, is, ah !-steam is, ah ! ah! steam is steam!" "I knew that chap couldn't tell ye," said rough looking fellow standing by. "But

spiration."

fears :

ON LADIES' LETTERS. A great many loves, and a great mamy dears ;

great many hopes, and a great many

steam is a bucket of water in a terrible per-

great many tender, most tender adieus, Mixed up with a great deal of nonsense and news:

great many postscripts, some long and some short, To prove that the writer is fruitful in thought.

AN ARABS WOMAN'S OPINION. -An Arab woman was asked, "What do you think of young man of twenty years ? " "He is," she said "a bouquet of jasmine."

"And of a man of thirty?" "He is a ripe and well-flavored fruit." "And one of forty?"

"He is a father of girls and boys?" "And one of fifty ?" "He may pass into the category of preach

"And one of sixty?"

"He is good for nought but to cough and