

Agricultural Items.

CULTIVATION OF POTATOES IN AUGUST.

The potato crop has risen to such importance that all facts and suggestions tending to increase the yield thereof, will receive with interest...

TINWARE.

NEW TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE MANUFACTORY.

JOHN H. LONBERGER.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING.

MARK THE PLACE! NEAR NEW LOGAN FOUNDRY.

N. HILLBISH.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

PARLOR AND COOK STOVES.

WELLINGTON AND ROYAL COOK.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING.

DRUGS.

F. S. WILSON'S DRUG STORE.

NEW LOCATION.

SWEET CORN IN WINTER.

Those who do not know what a winter luxury sweet corn is, rightly prefer...

HOELS.

CLEARFIELD HOUSE.

REEMINGTON HOTEL.

HOUSEAL & FROM.

GARMAN HOTEL.

STATE UNION HOTEL.

PHILADELPHIA.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING.

DRUGS.

F. S. WILSON'S DRUG STORE.

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MERCANTILE.

ENTIRE NEW STOCK AT FAIRER & CO'S.

NOTIONS, &c.

LADIES, GENTS AND MISSES UNDER CLOTHING.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE LAST OF SUCCESS.

HAIR RESTORER.

HARDWARE.

LAMPS OF EVERY VARIETY.

BAROMETERS AND THERMOMETERS.

IRON ANVIL STORE.

SCALES, at Wholesale and Retail.

FINE TABLE CUTLERY.

POCKET CUTLERY.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BAR.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS.

COFFIN TRIMMINGS.

HAND BELLS AND DOOR BELLS.

DRY BOARDS, Plank and Scantling.

JAPANESE TOILET SETS.

SPINDLE SKIRTS for wagons.

LOOKING-GLASS PLATES.

TOILETS for Dummies and Carriages.

SUPPLIES.

HOOP SKIRTS.

WM. T. HOPKINS' "OWN MAKE" OF "KEYSTONE SKIRTS".

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA FROM GERMANY, in 1835.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S COLUMN.

Wit and Humor.

We have a record of a colloquy between a gentleman and his son, both lawyers, the father having retired in easy circumstances to a country-place some ten miles away from the scene of his professional labors.

"My son, I am delighted, and so is your dear mother, that you are going to bear our good name."

"I have got the bar open, so that we can have brandy-and-water whenever we want it."

"The friend, observing the solemn countenance of the father, bent a hasty retreat. When he was gone, the father put up his hands and said: 'My son, I could not have believed this of you! Look at your poor mother, and observe how she feels your wickedness!'

"Stick to him, my son; stick to him, and never leave him!"

"Wicked wretch!"

"A gentleman who is rather given to story-telling relates the following: When I was a young man I spent several years at the South, residing for a while at Fort Hudson, on the Mississippi river. A great deal of litigation was going on there about that time, and it was not always an easy matter to obtain a jury. One day I was summoned to act in that capacity, and repaired to the court to get executed."

"On my name being called I informed his Honor, the Judge, that I was not a free-holder, and therefore not qualified to serve."

"Where do you reside?" inquired the Judge.

"I am stopping for the time being at Port Hudson."

"You board at the hotel, I presume?"

"I take my meals there, but I have room in another part of town where I lodge."

"So you keep bachelor's hall?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you lived in that manner?"

"About six months."

"I think you are qualified," gravely remarked the Judge; "for I have never known a man to keep bachelor's hall the length of time you name who had not dirt enough in his room to make him a freeholder!" The Court does not excuse him."

There is nothing more delightful while traveling through romantic regions than to meet by accident with some soul kindred to your own who is, like yourself, inspired by the picturesque prospect. An artist on a recent visit to Catskill was contemplating with rapture a rare sunset. The heavens were flooded with golden and purple light, and the field and mountain glittered with the reflected glories of the sky. Suddenly he perceived a person standing by his side, and turning to him, exclaimed with enthusiasm: "What a magnificent picture you have here, my dear sir!"

"Whereabouts?" was the very indifferent inquiry of the stranger.

"Look all around—the mountains, the heavens, the setting sun. What picture can surpass such a view?"

"What is your reputation in life, and in death?" The girl smiled, but did not answer. The clergyman insisted. "Well, then," said she, "since I must tell it, is a young printer named F., in a street."

A GENTLEMAN traveling in the country, rode up to a farm house and accented a tow-headed urchin seated on a gate post, "Bub, where's your pa?" "Pa's just gone there beyond the old cow-stead to dig a grave to bury our dog 'Dover. The old fellow killed hisself a dog-farmer at candidates for District Attorney. Be you one?" Our friend rode on.

"Do you observe how devotional Deacon Butler is?" asked a good lady of her husband. "Yes, my dear, the Deacon is very devotional. He always keeps his head bowed in prayer, and the contribution box has passed."

An old Jew, while indulging in a morsel of forbidden food, was overtaken by a terrible thunder storm, and as the thunder roared and the lightning dashed around, he cried: "Plesh my soul, you a potter about a leetle bit of pork."

One of Josh. Billings' maxims: "Rise early, work hard and late, live on what you can't sell, give nothing away; and if you don't die rich, and go to the devil, you may sue me for damages."

An Irishman said, "No printer should publish a death unless incensed." Quoted of the fact by the party deceased.

An old Indian who had witnessed the death of a young man, said: "I have seen a thousand souls in fifty fights."

A MAN of ample means—one of large proportions.

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