

## A COMMON INQUIRY.

What does that young man do for living? is the common inquiry, as some foppish, well dressed individual passes by. "Nothing—nothing at all," is the frequent reply. "But what supports him in his extravagance?" None can tell—but we being a Yankee, have the privilege of guessing. That young man who dresses in fine broadcloth, carries a cane, and is so extremely polite to all his acquaintances—especially the ladies—is the son of a man in moderate circumstances, who finds it difficult to sustain himself with a moderate income. His son wishes to be a gentleman, and to live without labor. The father in his folly, refuses to put him to a trade or send him to work on a farm, hoping that something may turn up, by and by when business will be better, for his son to obtain a good living without work. He is now obliged to dispense with the luxuries of life—perhaps with some of the comforts—for his son to keep up appearances, and go into good society. <sup>is</sup> that kind of company is termed, where young men have nothing to do but dress according to the latest fashion. He is quite independent, and uses language to his seniors that might be considered uncourteous from a king. He faces all classes and conditions without a blush, and dares to look with contempt upon the honest apprentice, whose generous soul would outweigh a thousand as light as his own. The companions he chooses are like himself, puffed up with vanity, swelling with importance, and who make a pretence of doing something, by occasionally visiting a lawyer's office, to read a page or two of Blackstone. The end of such a youth it needs no prophetic vision to see. It is as plain as the way to market, as Doctor Franklin would say, that he will turn out a low, despised and miserable tool.—Perhaps the Penitentiary will bring him up—perhaps the gallows. But if he escapes these, it will be to hang like an incubus on those of his friends who for pity's sake have not the heart to send him where he deserves.

The above is a true picture of many of the young men who may be seen daily in our streets. You meet them at every corner, in all public resorts, all parties of pleasure—riding, sailing, talking, laughing, joking eternally; apparently with money enough, more impudence and less brains. But how they all contrive to keep body and soul together, without work, always spending and never earning, we confess is sometimes mystery to us. When a project of pleasure is thought of and the least considered, Of one thing we are certain, that we are fast verging to a nation of paupers. It is impossible for a people to live long in idleness, enjoying the luxuries and the blessings of life, without gradually diminishing the resources of comfort & wealth. To be prosperous as a people each must do his part—at least do sufficient labor to gain his own support.

Parents are very guilty in this matter. They should not permit their great lubberly boys to hang on them for support, when they are well able to labor and when to work would promote their health and make them cheerful and happy. You do them a mighty wrong, while you dandle them in folly and nurture them in extravagance, and tell them how manly they appear, when you know—you must know—the deleterious consequences. If your great boys will not work, you should not support them.

## OFFICIAL DIGNITY.

Mr. Cist tells a capital story about a constable in Pennsylvania: He had served a legal precept of some sort on a particular friend of his, greatly his superior in strength, who being particularly drunk at the time, rebelled against the law and its myrmidon, seizing the officer and shaking him almost to pieces. The parties meeting a few days after, Jim, the offender, was profuse in his apologies. "You know, Jake," says he, "I would not have served you so if I had been duly sober, it was all the devilish whiskey did it." The official at last mollified and relented under Jim's expostulations. "As to the shaking," said Jake, "I don't bear any malice, I don't vally it a cent on my own account, but as an officer reflect next time, Jim, whoever shakes me, *shakes the Commonwealth!*"

There's a young man down east who is so modest that he will not embrace an opportunity. He would make a very good mate for the lady who fainted when she heard the naked truth.

"My dear," said a wife to her husband "Did you ever read of the plague in London? 'No, I don't want to read it. It is enough to have a plague in my own house.'

To be born—to breathe—to live—to suffer—to die. This is life. A moment and it is gone—We struggle—passionate shadow—struggle again—

## A GREAT COUNTRY.

The New York Herald has the following in its correspondence:

These twenty-nine States, with about thirty more to be formed, making 61 in all, will place us in a very satisfactory condition with regard to our supremacy on the North American continent. It is said the territory between Iowa, Missouri, and the Pacific Ocean, is sufficient to make twenty seven new States—Texas extra, (to the one admitted) will give us three or four more. These added to the twenty-nine now formed will swell the number to about sixty one.

The present twenty-nine States will give us fifty-eight Senators, and also a large increase in the House of Representatives. When the sixty-one States are formed, we shall probably have a population of over 100,000,000, of people. We shall then number 122 Senators, and probably 500 members of the House of Representatives. New York will then contain one or two millions of people, with its commerce ramified throughout the world. New Orleans will probably contain another half million. St. Louis will probably be the seat of Government, with its 400,000 or 500,000 inhabitants. Railroads and Telegraphs will connect it with the Pacific Ocean on one side, and the Atlantic on the other, while the mighty Mississippi will convey its swelling commerce, brought over the mountains, *en route* from China, to the Gulf of Mexico.

Such ought to be, and such will be the future destiny of these States, if things are managed right. To secure these great advantages we must at once take our position, and announce to the world and to Great Britain, in particular, our fixed and unalterable purpose to remain supreme on the continent of North America. That any seizure of California or Cuba, by England will not only meet our solemn protest, but will be considered a *causus belli*. This is the Platform on which all true American patriots must make up their minds to stand.

Our march is onward for centuries to come—still onward—and they who do not keep up with us, must fall behind and be forgotten. That's all.

## A Blow-Out,

We heard a good story a few evenings since which we thought was worthy of being thrown into a paragraph. A gentleman who was presumed to have contravened, in some minor particular, the laws of that respectable old gentleman, Uncle Sam, was recently summoned from his home to appear, forthwith before one of the tribunals located in a distant district from that in which he resided, and lest he should fail to go or loiter too long by the way, an officer of brief authority, was sent to accompany him. As the gentleman under duress was making what might be literally termed "forced marches," and as the United States footed the bill for travelling expenses, he neither objected to steamboat charges nor tavern bills. His *attache*—his travelling companion who had the "attachment" for him could be so called—he, however, found to be a parsimonious turn of mind; rather of the Grahamite and temperance order for his taste. The captive in fact his abdominal regions rather sinking in and was, therefore, determined to have a "blow-out." The first tavern which they came to after making the resolve, he went up to the bar-keeper and asked if Mr.—[his guard, or guardian] had ordered dinner? The bar-keeper answered that he had ordered some four dom's and chicken fixin's.'

Our hero cursed him for a narrow-hearted rascal, and ordered a dinner—the best the house could afford—for six hands, and a dozen of champagne to wash off with. It was brought in, and none partook of it with more gusto than did the officer of Uncle Sam; but when he saw the bill brought in—Dinner and wine for seven, \$17—he pushed up his fore-head like a half-shut fan. "Why, Mr.—" said he to his prisoner, "that I did not order this!" "I know you did not," said his prisoner, "but I did—so fork over." "I will not do it," said the Government official, emphatically. "Well, then," said the prisoner, "as is the way in cases of trespass, the landlord will have to keep the beast for the damage—let him hold on to me so a hostage till his bill is paid."

The official, seeing he had no other alternative than to pay the bill or leave his prisoner behind him, adopted the former; but when they stopped at a tavern afterwards, his first caution in every instance to the landlord was—"Don't trust my companion—he has got no funds, and I am not accountable for any debts the man contracts."—Picayune,

## Dr. Jayne's FAMILY MEDICINES.

### JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

This Hair Tonic has produced beautiful New Hair in the heads of hundreds who had been bald for years. It also purifies the head from Dandruff—Cures diseases of the scalp—Preserves the hair from falling off or becoming permanently gray.

### JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE ERL-SAM.

Is a certain, safe and effectual remedy for Dysentery, Diarrhea or looseness, cholera morbus, summer complaint, colic, griping pains; sour stomach; sick and nervous headache, heartburn, water-brash; pain or sickness of the stomach; vomiting; splitting up of food after eating and also where it passes through the body unchanged; want of appetite; restlessness and inability to sleep; wind in the stomach and bowels; cramp; nervous tremors and twitches; seasickness; fainting; melancholy and lowness of spirits; fretting and crying of infants and small bowel afections and nervous disease.

### DR. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

Which is perfectly safe and pleasant that children will not refuse to take it. It effectively destroys worms; neutralizes acidity or sourness of the stomach; increases appetite and acts as a general and permanent Tonic and is therefore exceedingly beneficial in intermittents and remittents fevers and indigestion; &c. & is a certain and permanent cure for the fever and ague.

### DR. JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS.

They may be taken at all times and in most diseases—In Inflammatory, intermittent, Remittent, Bilious, and every other form of Fever—Jaundice and Liver Complaint. For Dyspepsia they are really an invaluable article, gradually changing the attited secretions of the stomach and liver, and producing healthy action in those important organs. They are very valuable for diseases of the Skin, and for what is commonly called "Impurity of the blood;" also for Female Complaints, Costiveness &c., and in fact every disease where an Aperient, Alterative, or Purgative Medicine may be required.

### JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

It always cures Asthma—two or three large doses will cure the Croup or Hives in Children, in from fifteen minutes to an hours time. It immediately subdues the violence of Hooping Cough, and effects a speedy cure. Hundreds who have been given up by their physicians as incurable with "Consumption," have been restored perfect health, by it.

In fact, as a remedy in Pulmonary Diseases, no medicine has ever obtained a higher or more deserved reputation.

The above Medicine are all for sale at the store of JOHN R. MOYER, Bloomsburg, 33

## No Humpback! CHARLES KAHLER, Tailor.

EMBRACING the present opportunity of expressing his thankfulness to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has received, informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to carry on the above business, at his old established stand, on the corner of Main and East streets, where he resides, and lest he should fail to go or loiter too long by the way, an officer of brief authority, was sent to accompany him. As the gentleman under duress was making what might be literally termed "forced marches," and as the United States footed the bill for travelling expenses, he neither objected to steamboat charges nor tavern bills.

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