Select Bortin.

ECONOMY.

Ope day, a good wife, who inhabits this town Feeling anxious to earn some domestic renown, Concessed of a real economical scheine— The practice of which none ever would dream— Of converting old pants, her husband ne er wore, Into new ones for son, whose trouser's were tore; And it gladden'd her soul when she fanded the joy That would swell in the heart of her newlyclad boy So sersing the pants, with seissors and thread, She worked out the plan that was born in her head; And not to a soul did the secret she tell-I'm finished the job and finished it well!

Int finished the job and finished it well!
She laid them away as a pleasant surprise
For husband and son, whose conscience and eyes
Would both be enlarged on the pants and the fact
That mother and wife was possessed of such taut!
Now the Head of the house, just prior to this,
Believing two th add to his comfort and bliss,
Itad bought for himself a beautiful pair
Of breeches expressly for Sunday to wear.
Like the rest of mankind, he was frank to confers
but a morsel of pride in appearance and dress.

Just a morsel of pride in appearance and dress, and the faithful old pants were left to the lurch As being unfit to adorn h.m in church. The Sabbath came round, that sweet day of rest, And husband prepared to get himself dressed; He rubbod off the dust, and scrubbed off the dirt. Then worried himself into a very brief shirt. Thus for he progressed—then went to the pegs, For the beautiful pants that would set off his legs; But nothing hung there save the faithful old pair. On discovering which nigh caused him to swear! Thus thinly attired, he hunted all 'round. Through closet and room, but nothing was found; And it being the strangest event of his life. He concluded to go and consult with his wife. I declare," quoth he, we're infested with witches For they or the devil have taken my breeches! I've hunted 'em high and hunted 'em low,

Fut find nary' button wherever I go!" Then son came in, with mis trouvers to new, and strutted about for a moment or two.

Till the fath r. seizing quick hold of the chird, Examined the paner, with eyes flashing wild! Then uttering a groan—his feelings so hurt—He settled right down on the end of his shirt! Unfortunale wife, for economy's sake. Her husband's Saw pants had out up in mistake

FREDERIC'S WIFE.

Eliza Orange stood at the long went bin

The sun shone through the hop vines at the little wooden barred window, flickering on her hair and making a gleam of light and shadow on the wall before her. The white day lilies in the bit of garden bed by

The day and place made a quiet picture of cheerful peace, if only it had been filled by a heart at rest. But to Eliza Orange the sky above and the September landscape it share upon were covered with a thin veil of green. To her the sun was clouded and the sweet flowers were scented with the o der of decay. Even the homely sights of home about her-the egg beater, the skimmer, the flour-scoop hanging on their tails, filled her with loathing and dispair. I cannot bear it! I cannot bear it! I shall die. Oh, uo, I shan't die. I ean't die; and I must endure what I cannot bear." she moaned, deep in her heart.

There was a distant whirling whir of her mother's spinning-wheel, far away in the garret, the water dripped with a ceaseless flow in the tub under the shed, the hem look sticks in the store crackled and sputtered in disgust at their fate, and somewhere somebody called out to the oxen that dragged a creaking curt.

By and by the door opened and shut, and there was a sound of footsteps coming acores the uncarpeted floor.

Elizaturned, with a sudden impulse to shot the door upon herself and her misery ; and then came a quick feeling of thankful help her to escape for a while from her thoughts.

At the same time a girl's voice called.

Zay, where, are you?" Here."

"Where are you at ?" Here in the pantry," replied Eliza, turning a little to put a spice box upon a

shelf that she might hide the marks of A young girl in a wood colored calico

seated herself on a high sugar tub. have come. Take an apple, will you? presently Millie said of a sudden : There are some real nice Porters on the

wards the newcomer.

Millie took an apple and began cating great scearching eyes at the drooping figure her breath to listen for the reply.

and a woman besides, she would inevitably have become a detective officer; for not so hough as a mouse could scamper behind the deliberately : wainsoot but she knew by ready intuition what it was scampering after. And now she said, directly,

Frederic? Tell me." upon the pie she still held, and a sudden her voice, she replied :

"Frederic and I are through, Millie," "What Oh you mean?" gasped Millie, throwing down her apple and stretching attention now to a girl over there at Dorset." open her eyes still wider.

"It is true," replied Eliza, in calm despair. "I shall never see him again. If he were going by the window I should not look out, and he would not look in. We are nothing to each other any more."

"Zay Orange, I don't believe it! Tell me all about it, quick," cried out Millie,

in ready sympathy. "It was only last might," replied Zay,

a lifetime. Frederic came in as he always I consider her a lazy piece of furniture, and its wisdom is such foolishness! does from Dorset. He had not been home so does Miss Halsey. for more than a month, and I hadn't seen | Eliza had lifted her face from the kitten, him in all that time. It seemed like a and was listening, white and cager, greedy parted from her friend Millie, under the great while; but, Millie, it was not like to lose nothing, not even the pain every maple tree, and walked along the quiet always. Now I am going to see him never word brought her. again !" sobbed poor Zay, breaking down for a moment.

Then, swallowing very hard, she went on before Eliza's excited face.

"He seemed natural enough-just as he always did; till finally, he lay down on the sofa and put his head into my lap, and then gusta and the baby in a few days," she adhe said he didn't know how I looked at our ded, as though with a sudden change of acquaintance, and he thought we ought to thought. have an understanding. We had been as a friend-almost like a brother. You and taking a pinch of snuff she chatted a was dying for him; and if he had not look- in her way with such adroit carelessness. ed upon us as lovers I would not have him suppose I had. You know I am very proud," said Eliza, with a gleam of conso-

"You are very much of a fool, that is what you are !" retorted Millie, picking up her apple and biting it ferociously.

"I never heard of a young man putting his head on a girl's lap for, the purpose of but you looked as though there was a dagtelling her he didn't love her," she con- gersticking in your heart, and I was not tinued, looking as experienced as Queen

"He said he didn't know how I had unmore than he meant. I talked a long time, and I don't think I ever talked better in my life. I quoted from Emerson and from in the pantry, with a pie in one hard and Tupper, and I talked as easy as possible, a knife in the other. She was bendieg a and could think of everything to say just as little, her whole mind was apparently fills I I wanted to say it, but I felt as though with the work of trimming the dough from | h v heart was breaking. Afterwards I the edge of the pie. But really she was brought that new chene dress of mine to working by the barest kind of mechanical show hin; just as I have always showed darkened, and the moon withheld her light. ning. Po'try, sure enough, capitals and all; instinct, and it might as well have been a him eyerything, so he needn't notice anycabbage as a pie she was paring so dexter thing different; and he looked at it and onsly, for all the thought she was giving then he looked up so reproachfully and with so much meaning and said, "changeable !" and nothing more. Oh. Millie, I loved him. His hair, his hand, and werything, and I shall never, never see him again. Never, never!"

At this miserable thought Eliza sank on the door, sent a breath of fragrance, and a sharket of apples all in a bunch and began en of their farmhouse. merry cricket piped to his fellows under to cry, while her friend looked on and pit tied her.

com and Mand Vershire-I know all about their leve affairs; and both my married sisters made a confidante of me. And I know men do not give up a girl so easy il they really love her, 'she continued, shak ing her wise head.

But I do not think you did right. You know what we have said so many time : Be to thy own self true.

And it doth follow as the night and day

Thou canst not then be false to any man And, Zay, you were not true to yourself,

and of course you were false to Frederic." "Your friend, Zay, is very proud," repeat-

than he had." "Elizay! Elizay! It is time to hang on the pot and but on the pork," called down ness for anything and anybody that might Mrs. Orange from the sairway. "If you lest; and a word spoken in due season how will start the dinner I 'needn't come down good is it!

> till I get my skein off. do you hear." "Yes, ma'am," called back Eliza, "Dinner pots, pies, and stocking yarn! That made the trouble betwixt him and Eliza

added. And so it seemed to prove. Days and weeks and even months went on, and Millie's cheerful prophecies were not fulfilled. dress and a pink sun bonnet came in and woman and took snuff, came over to pay a and I mistrust something has gone wrong Oh, Millie, is it you? I am glad you she was there Eliza Orange came in, and back of. But, then, nobody can tell the

Do you know Fredetic Cheshunt, Aunt shelf behind you," said Zay, in a quick, Betsey? He is a book keeper in the cut- body. Young folks don't know more than a animated voice, still keeping her back to lery establishment at Dorset, and boards couple of rabbits what they want and what at Miss Halsey's, or used to."

it, not speaking at first, but looking with kitten lying asleep on the hearth, stopping thing," pursued Mrs. Cheshunt, with the

But Aunt Betsey was never in haste to It Millie Bergin had not been born in the begin talking, or to leave off after she quietest, most stagmant spot in the world, had begun. She shook up her chair cushions, counted the stitches on her seam needle, took a pinch of snuff, and then said don't know, father, it will come out right,

"Frederic Cheshunt? Yes I know him. Why you see-Miss Halsey lives the very fast to morrow morning." house but one to me, and we are great knit-What is it, Zay? Anything about ups, and are out and in together like old folks, her and me. So I always know who she Zay replied by the downfall of a tear who she has for boarders, and Cheshunt is one of her oldest boarders, quite a stand by, and I shaking of her whole frame that she quiet- know him as well as I do this young lady herself for her disappointed expectations by ed as suddenly, and with an effort to steady here. I don't know anything against him neither, nor nobody else. He is just as nice a young man as there is in the town of Dorset, now that is so. And he is paying trotted his foot and thought.

"Who is she, Aunt Betsey, what is her name." exclaimed Millie. "A Dudgeon girl, and I and Miss Hal-

sey are not over pleased with the match." "Why, Aunt Betsey." "Because she isn't more than half good

enough for him." "I thought she belonged to a respecta-

ble family. Well, she is a likely girl; and belongs

"But do you think they will marry," asked Millie moving her chair to bring it

"I understand he has taken her home to see his folks, and see how they like her." 'Oh, did you know we are expecteng Au-

schoolmates and I should always prize him what the subject-she was at home on any; know, Millie, I could not have him think I way just as readily on the next theme put When Eliza went home soon after, Millie went to the gate, and finally along the

road as far as the third maple tree. "I thought you were my friend, Millie," said she bitterly. "But you knew how I longed to hear whatever else your Aunt

Betsev could tell." "So I am your friend, your true friend ; going to let her go back to Dorset with any story about you to tell Miss Halsey. Besides, she had told all she knew, and some derstood our acquaintance, and of course I she guessed, already, Don't cry, Zay. I would not have him think I understood have a presentiment it will come out right

> "Right" meant to these young girls the way most desirable, in their finite ey's they see such a little way into life and the great

So Millie went back to the gossiping ount, and Eliza went forward to take up the burden of life from which the sun was

"The darkest day, Live till to morrow, will have passed away." Aunt Betsey was right about a great many things; and at the very moment she was taking a pinch of snuff, and uncon sciously thrusting poisoned arrows into the heart of Eilza Orange, the same subject was being discussed by Frederic Che-hunt's father and mother in the clean, airy kitch

"Did you give Frederic a hint of how you "Don't feel so, Zay! I have a presenti- wouldn't. I treated the girl just as well as ment that you will see Fred again. And I knew how though I never could stand it I am perfectly sure it is a true presenti with the Dudgeon blood. I always did ment. Fred loves you, I know that, for I feel as though I was a porcupine with my have seen you together to) much to doubt quills out whenever I saw one of the famit, and if he loves of course he is not going ily, even as long ago as when they and we to let this be the last. You know, Zay I were young together, though I don't know have seen a good deal of such things at one any reason why," replied Mrs. Cheshunt, time and another. There was Sarah List stopping a moment to meditate upon the metaphysical side of the question. "Well, so it is," she resumed cheerfully, after an unavailing pause : "some folks can't bear cheese, and I never took to the Dudgeons-But, nevertheless, I shall try to treat Fred dy's wife like a daughter, whoever she may be; so I showed her my choeses, and took her out to see the garden and the pig, and never breathed a breath for nor against to Freddy. Only as she was off putting on her things in the real Dudgeon way, dawdling and dowdy, I just said to Freddy, sort of aside, said I, 'Next time you come ed Etiza, hopelessly. "And, Millie, I was bring Eliza." And he never said a word, not going to admit I had thought farther and I never said a word. I wouldn't for

Ab, kind-harted Mother Cheshunt! Unconscious influence is sometimes might-

"Frederic didn't tell you, I suppose. asked Mr. Cheshunt, "anything about what is all I have to look forward to in life," she Orange? Or wasn't there ever anything to it only our surmisings, after all ?"

"Well I don't know," replied Mrs. Ches hunt all the more cheerfully to balance the glocm of her husband, "I guess they liked One day Millie Bergen's half aunt Bet each other, no mistake about that; but sey, from Dorset, who was a talking old they are both pretty proud and pretty stuffy visit to her half brother's family. While that they won't either one of them come betwixts and betweens of a couple of young tolks, and themselves as little as anythey ought to want, and they are just as apt Eliza stooped over to stroke a seven tood to stumble on the wrong thing as the right wisdom of experience and of long observation stirring in her brain. "Why, I can't positively say there was any certain en gagement, or the like of that, but I supposed it was an understood thing. Well, I one way or the other, and talking won't feed the pig, or pick the peas for break-

So saying, Mother Cheshunt put on her sunbonnet and went briskly out, with a pail of milk in one hand and an empty basket in the other. It was not her heart that was on the anvil, and so she could comfort the homely duties of her homely life.

Meantime, at the same moment, Freder ic Cheshunt, alone in his counting-room,

Since that one black day, so long passed now, he had been in a whirl of wounded self-love, suspicion and despair. Unsatisfied and restless, he had been tossed from Helsey in Aunt Betsey's cheerful kitchen. one mood to another, sure of nothing but tried to console herself for the loss of her of repenting what ever he did in one stage best boarder. "I told you so," chuckled of feeling as soon as he had passed into the she. "I knew it was a ballot of verses the

he finds which is shifting sand and which times."

mournfully, "but it seems a year-it seems | to a respectable family and all that. But | is solid rock ! But youth is so wise, and

At last, just when Mother Cheshunt went out with her pig's pail, and Eliza Orange country road with wet cheeks and a suffocating weight at her heart, Frederic Cheshhunt jumped up, threw on his hat, and went out with his hands in his pockets, like a man resolved.

The next day he went out again at the same time-just after the close of office hours-and the next day, and the next. Then the look of dogged determination that had been clouding his face cleared It made no difference to Aunt Betsey away like a fog before sunshine, and he got to whistling at his work and buying new

> "Do you know, Aunt Betsey," said his landlady, Miss Halsey, "that I am confi deut young Cheshunt is really in love this

Miss Halsey was a spruce little spinster with as many wrinkles as a loaf of beard just ready to go into the oven, and bread mough to quite set up a youth of moderate ambition. She was as great a snuff taker, and as great a talker as Aunt Betsy herself; and she trotted in, puckered and spry, upon this morning, with her

snuffbox and her tongee, to talk over things. "There is one certain sure sign, Aunt Betsey; don't you know it? Writing po'try, Dr. Watts wrote beautiful poetry, and he couldn't have done it if he hadn't been in love. It was a Miss Rowe, I've got a book and it tells all about it," sail she, solemnly, and with a dive into her deep pocket for her snuff box, corresponding with the impressiveness of her tone. Love is very inspiring, and they are apt to write it when they are in love. I saw it when I there it by on he table, wrote out in a scholarly hand, with beautiful flourishes, and his name on the end in full, hand-ome as print. So I suppose I have as good as

lost a boarder, and a first-rate one." winked, and sighed, and snuffed; divided between regret at her own loss and maidenly delight over a love story.

dy's chamber, found my lady at the pen of about in the atmosphere of all great cities, felt, mother?" asked Mr. Cheshunt, anx her pet pig, with a pail of water and a shin and that in London a man breather into his a frequent custom of she king his head when gle washing his face.

unt, dropping the shingle just when the pig had laid his head in the most convenient osition, shutting his eyes and putting back | ticles into the body? his ears in luxurious satisfaction. A new shingle, too, nicely smoothed and sharpened. "Yes I do." affirmed Father Cheshunt,

doubtfully. "That is what Frederic says ot for a wife, mother?"

"Weil, the Dadgeon girl, most fikely," may be father, she will be Freddy's wite, and we must treat her like a daughter."

Then she went in and put some yeast risof raisins than of flour; and frosted like Mount Washington in winter.

farm house with a floating of stone brown tire system." drapers ribbon ends, and the light folds of a veil, showing at the side.

Mother Cheshant sighed, swallowed, smil d, and came to the open door with widemen arms, ready to take Freddy's wife, whoever she may be, clo e to her warm heart. 'Here we are, mother. Here am I, and

here is my wife," said Freddy, joyfully, as a bridegroom should, jumping from the carriage, and holding his hand to his mother. Then he turned back with a tenderer ouch to take out his wife. There was a flutthrowing aside her veil, there stood Eliza Orange, smiling and blushing like a whole

garden of roses. "You dear creeter!" exclumed Mother

"I was trying to bring my mind; to that Dudgeon girl, Freddy, and Eliza's face was him to the barn, presently.

with such evident relief that Freddy laughed to make long journeys through this miathe light-hearted laugh of a happy man to matic region without a day's illness from whom every thing is one drop more in a cup | fever.

'It might have been that Dudgeon girl, mother, only for you," he replied. "Me, Freddy! I didn't say a syllable. I

such matters," she replied, indignantly. "Oh mother! You said, Bring Eliza next time, 'you know you did! And so just to please you, I have brought her," returned Frederic, gayly; "and, mother," said he, crossed alone."

The mother smiled upon her son as they went back to the house to the glad faced bride, while at the self same moment Miss first minute I saw the capitals, and I knew Ah, if he could be wise enough to wait what that meant. Love is very inspiring. till the tide of passion had gone down, and and they most generally write poetry at such

NOT YET.

Not yet from the yellow west, Fade, light of the autumn day ; Far lies my haven of rest, And rough the way. She has waited long, my own! And the night is dark and drear To meet alone: Not yet, with the leaves that fall,

Fall, rose of the wayside thorn, Fair and most sweet of all-The summer born. But O for my rose that stands, And waits, through the lessening year

My gathering hands! Fail not. O my life, so fast-Fail not till we shall have met, Soon, soon will thy pulse be past, But oh, not yet !-Till her fond eyes on me shine, And the heart so dear, so dear, Beats close to mine.

The Living Things we Breathe.

Great interest has been excited in England tely by a lecture delivered by the eminent hysician, Prot. Tyndall. The subject was 'Haze and Dust.' In a series of striking and beautiful experiments he exhibited the effect of light upon the dust particles of the air, and the powerful reflective properties belonging to them. He showed how these particles could be burned out by heat, and how the atmosphere could also be cleared of them by passing it through a filter of cotton wool. Finally, he dwelt upon the injury done to the lungs, and consequently to the health, by ordinary inorganic dust; but more especially he spoke of the organic germs of many diseases which are supposed to find their way into the human system as invisi ble ar d extremely minute dust atoms, breathed in with the air.

The germ theory of epidemic diseases, such as the Asiatic cholers, searlet fever, went to neat up Cheshant's room this morn- typhus, and all malarious fevers, is by no means a new one. It has long been advocated as the best attainable explanation of epidemie phenomena. Physiciaus, howerer, are not unanimous in its favor, and many scientific mea say that the alleged existence of disease germs in the air is as yet merely Miss Halsey, snuffed, and nodded and an assumption which must be proved before we can reason upon the subject.

But Professor Tyudall has at least shown that there are myriads of living particles-The same day Father Che-hunt, after fol. that is, living in the same seuse as plants lowing up stairs and down stairs, in my la- live, and perhaps as animals also-floating lungs about thirty seven and a half millions "Well, mother, I have got news for you," of these living germs in the space of ten aid he, throwing out his words all in a heap. hours. Certainly this fact, taken in connec-Got a letter from Frederic and he says tion with many others previously known, he is coming home to spend the week and greatly strengthens the probability in favor with his wife. What do you think of that?" of the germ theory of disease; and if, with "You don't!" ejaculated Mother Ches | Prof. Tyndall, we assume it to be true, the question at once arises, how can we guard against the entrance of these dangerous par-

Of course all organic germs cannot be re garded as certainly productive of injury to the human system, but only such as are the seeds of disease. Professor Tyndall sug--his wife. What do you suppose he has gests, as the best safeguard the cotton wool respirator, placed so as to cover the mouth and nostrils. It completely filters the air, returned Mother Cheshant, with a weak at- and all impurities, both living and organic. tempt at cheerfulness. "But whoever she are removed in passing through it. The distinguished lecturer said that in his opinion such respirators must come into general use as a defence against contangion. By means ing for an election cake that should be fuller of them the noxious air around a patient may be made pure, and the attendants can breathe it unharmed. For "in all proba-"Week end" came, and just at country bility," says Prof. Tyndall, "the protection tea time a covered buggy drove up to the of the lungs will be the protection of the en-

These recent experiments and discoveries in this most interesting field of scientific investigation, show us the wisdom of many customary precautions against disease, the reasons of which have not heretofore been cleary understood. Of this character is the custom of kindling fires to purify the atmosphere during the prevalence of an epidemic; also the use of closely woven net curtains in malarious localities as a preventive of fever : and the habit of travelle is always to sleep with the mouth closed, and if possible cover, a soft ruffle, and a little spring and then ered, in fever districts. Mr. Waller, an African traveller, says that while on the banks of the Zambezi river, where the marshes rendered the country particularly unhealthy, his party found much protection from dis-Cheshunt, catching hold of her and begin- case merely by the use of mosquito curtains. After being tumbled about in travel, the fibre of the material became so frayed as to form in connection with the net-work a fine such a blessed surprise," said she, following gauze. The dew, falling at night upon this, formed a perfect filter for the unhealthy air, She spoke with an air of apology, but and those who used these curtains were able

There is still very much that baffles reason and inquiry in regard to epidemic disease. but if the great questions belonging to this branch of science are ever to be answered, wouldn't. I never believed in meddling in it can only be through the continuance of patient, profound, and practical investigations by able men, such as these of Prof. Tyndall to which we have referred.

The following may be cited as an example coming closer, and speaking lower, "Eliza of a scrupulously hone t testimonial to charand I are very thankful to you for helping acter. The writer says: "I have known us over a fool's bridge we should never have Mr. - for several years. I consider him eminently qualified for the post he seeks. He possesses a fine voice. His taste in liquors is remarkable. He plays whist with singular steadiness. He knows as much a bout every thing as most men. He is frequently sober and occasionally industrious."

> Don Piatt says the conclusions of the Committee on Banks and Banking, in regard to Grant's connection with the gold swindle of September last, reminds one of the verdiet of the Scotch jury, "guilty, but not proven."

THE MARCH OF MIND .-- Reader, did you ever go into a little red "school'us" in the backwoods, when the worthy pedagogue was teaching the young idea to shoot as well as he knew how? If you did, you might have

heard some such dialogue as the following "John, wher's your passin' lesson?" "That sentence on the blackboard-There go a gentleman and a scholar." "Pass there."

"There are a noun of multitude, fust per son, sing lar, nomerative case to go.' "Very well, 'go' the next." So Ton makes for the door. "Come back-pass go."

"I was trying to go past." "Next." "Go is an insensible rig lar verb, finity

mood, perfect tense; 1st person, go it; 20 person, ahead; 3d person, no go; made in the 3d person, to agree with daddy's old gray mare understood." "Very well, next pass gentleman."

"Gentleman are an abstract noun, sub ective mood, neuter gender, put in opposi tion to scholar.'

"Right; scholar, the next."

"Scholar is an obstinate, pronomical ad ective, ridiculous mood, imperfect tensfust person, because I am speaking, and governed by a. "Give the rule."

"Scholars are governed by indefinite ar

"Very good; take your seats with ninmerit marks apiece.

A few days ago, a member of the Penn ylvania Legislature, on his way to Harrisburg, stepped up to the ticket office of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Confpany, in Philadelphia, and, by way of a joke asked the agent for a ticket to Paradise. knowing at the same time, there was n station by that name on the road. The agent, who was a smart fellow, handed the Legislator a Bible, which he had in the office for his use, saying at the same time: "Here, sir, is your ticket and route combined which I furnish gratis." The Legislator happened to be an easy going man, and secing the joke, threw down \$3.20, saying. "I guess, Mr. H., I will take a ticket for Harisburg this time."

A certain Senator, who is not, it may be esteemed, the wisest man in the house, has particular verson, he complained of the affront; but one who had been long requainted with him assured the house it was only an iff habit he had got, for though he would oftentiones shake his head, there was noth-

A notion seller was offering a Yankee clock, finely varnished and colored, with a looking glass in the front, to a certain lady, not remarkable for her personal beauty Why, it is beautiful," said the vender, Beautiful, indeed, a look at it almost frightens me." said the lady. 'Then marm," replied Jonathan, "I guess you'd better take one that aid't got no looking-

Assessor. "How is it, Miss, that you Pa. offers his professional services to have your age to the Register as only twentyfive? I was born the same year with your self, and being thirty nine, it must be-Young lady. "Ah! but you see, Mr. Asses sor, you have lived much 'faster than I."

An Indiana lawyer, finding his principal witness too drunk to testify when he was wanted, addressed the court in a four hour's speech, in which he touched upon everything, including the Fifteenth Amendment, and finally his man came to time.

"What a lovely little sno v-drop that is," said a friend to Volago, as a blonde beauty, with flowing tresses, passed them on the Brighton road. "A snow drop! I should say she was a hair balle," said the practical paragrapher.

the Scriptures; the kisses of Salutation, Valediction, Reconciliation, Subjection. Ap. probation, Adoration, Treachery and Affec-Imitate the example of a locomotive.

Eight kinds of kisses are mentioned in

yet never takes anything but water when he wants to "wet his whistle. An astronomer predicts for this year a comet of such brilliancy, and so near the earth, that our nights will be almost as

He runs along, whistles over his work, and

bright as our days. If you want to be successful in love be careful and not carry too much common sense into it. It is the rose not the bush that the ladies see.

Extensive gold discoveries are reported in Montana, extending over a large district on the western or Pacific slope of that terri-

There are 3,466 lodges of Odd Fellows in the United States, with a membership of 266.975 persons in good standing.

Any undertaking submitted to a lawyer for his opinion is always pronounced feesible

who writes himself down an ass. Circus-Saw-dust, spavin, and a fool disguised as a fool.

Author-a sort of vagrant; generally one

A. T. Kettle is the only singer that never has a cold.

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, VALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear feld, Pa. May 13, 1863.

ED W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groce-ries, Hardware. Queensware, Woodenware, Provisions. etc., Markot Street. Clearfield, Pa.

DAVID G. NIVLING , Dealer in Dry-Goods, Shoes etc. Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25 F BIGLER & Co., Dealers in Hardware, and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron care, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar '70.

H. P. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham srow, Marketstreet. Nov. 16. H. BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law, Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doo s west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 16:

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield D. Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn t in 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

TEST. Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to all Legal business entrust-al to bis care in Clearfield and adjoining coun-ties Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

THOMAS H. FORCEY. Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain. Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-bamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 16. J. Hardware Queensware, Groceries, Provi sions, etc. Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

H ARTSWICK & IRWIN. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines. Paints, Gils. Stationary, Perfume-ry. Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clear field, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

(Y KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods /. Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce ries, Provisious, &c., Second Street Clearfield, Pa. Dec 27, 1865. Olly GUELICH: Manufacturer of all kinds o Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa ile also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April. 59.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and De mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Idquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office. Clearfield, Pa. Apr27. WALLACE & FIELDING ATTORYETS AT LAW Clearfield. Pa. Office in rea donce of W. A. Wallace. Legal business of all zinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan 5, 70-yp

WM. A TALLACE. H. W. Shilth, Attorner at Law. Clearfield.
Pa. will strend promptly to business entrusted to his care. Office on second floor of new building adjoining County National Bank and nearly opposite the Court House. [June 30, '69,

M'CULLOUGH & KREBS, ATTORNETS - AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business prompty national to Commitations in English or German. TAREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of

all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or ders solicited - wholesale or retail He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863 N. HOOVER Wholesale and Retail Pealer in TOBACCO. CHARS AND SNUFF. A large assortment of pipes eigar cases &c. constantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post Office. Clearfield, Pa. May 19. 69.

WESTERN HOTEL. Clearfield, Pa - This well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

off N. P. Chronep, Attorney at Law Clear-field. Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hart wick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims. &c. and to all legal business. March 27, 1867. AI THORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located at Kylertown,

TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear-

zens of that place and vicinity. WM H. ARMSTRONG. : : : : SAMUEL LINN A RMSTRONG & LINN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
A Williamsport, Lycoming County, Pa All
legel business entrusted to them will be carefully
and promptly attended to, [Aug 4, 69-6m.

W ALBERT, & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware. Queensware. Flour Ba-con. etc.. Woodland. Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber sbingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863 DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the D 83d Rog t Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Profes-

sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets Oct. 4. 1865-6mp. SURVEYOR.-The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by etter at Clearfield, Penn a. March 6th. 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

JEFFERSON LITZ, M.D. Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola. Pa., offers his profes sional services to the people of that place and sur-rounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, former-ly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 69.

K. BOTTORF'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear

weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Storeoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames, from any style of moulding, made to order. [dec. 2.08-jy. 14-69-tf. THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor

and Conveyancer. Having recently lo-cated in the Borough of Lumber City, and resum-sumed the practice of Land Surveying respectfully tenders his professional services to the owners and speculators in lands in Clearfield and adjoing counties Deeds of Conveyance neatly executed. Office and residence one door East of Kirk & Spencers Store Lumber City. April 14, 1869 1y.

VALLACE & WALTERS. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND CONVEYANCERS, Clearfield, Pa

Real estate bought and sold, titles examined. taxes paid, conveyances prepared, and insuran-Office In new building, nearly opposite Court House J. BLAKE WALTERS WM. A. WALLACE

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES. -A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving soldiers who en-listed prior to 22d July. 1861. served one year or more and were honorably discharged, a bounty Bountles and Pensions collected by me for

those entitled to them.
WALTER BARRETT, Ait'y at Law.
Clearfield, Pa. DRIED FRUIT, at reduced prices, at May 12, 69. MOSSOP'S.

HALL'S FINE CALF-SKIN BOOTS, at \$5 00 May 12, 69.