

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTEIBUTL ALLE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

EBENSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1859.

W SERIES.

TERMS:

EMOCRAT & SENTINEL', IS PUB-DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM, le in alvance; ONE BOLLAR AND SEVENTY exts if not paid within 'six months, and Dottans if not paid until the termination

Sombscription will be taken for a shorter of than six months, and no subscriber will be serie to discontinue his paper until all arare paid, except at the option of the

Aug person subscribing for six months will be Fred ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid Advertising Rates.

-	1.774-0-3		00 au. 1	AFEC NO	8.00
l square, 1 squares, 1 squares,	12 lines 24 lines 36 lines	\$ 50 1 00 1 50	\$ 75 1 00 2 00	\$1 00 2 00 8 00	
· a minus a 1		\$ months.	6 do.	12 do	1
tines or le	57.	\$1 50	\$3 00	\$5 00	
1 square, [12 lines]		2 50	4 50	9 00	P
d sumares.	[24 lines]	4 '00	7 00	12 00	E.
a constant.	36 lines]	6 00	9 00	14 00	E
Half a colu	mn.	10 00	12 00	20 00	1.
the column.		15 00	22 00	\$5 00	1

+ All advertisements must be marked with ber of insertions desired, or they will be until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Select Doetry.

oftly into Heaven she Faded. Softly into Heaven she faded, As the star when morn appears. While we stood in silence round her;

Gazing at her through our tears. Death, she said, had not a shadow; All the vale was full of light, And she left us, smiling sweetly, Bidding us a last good 'night'i Saying, as she kissed us fondly. "Do not drop for me one tear-Jesus, Jesus stands beside me--I am safe while he is dear!"

the is gone, and I am lingering In this weary world of ours,

sleepy looking individual; 'we're all lost, | way, and when you want to make it lighter every mother's son of us-we can just prepare | you give it a turn this way. Serious conselished eviry Wednesday Morning at now to make the acquaintance of the gentle- quences might have resulted if it hed not man in black, who tends the big fire down been discovered. 'It might have suffocated below.'

'Oh, Lord ! Jeems, what will become of us? I felt skeery about gettin' on the out- know that the durned stuff was 'scapin' ?' relandish thing at first.'

'Keep quiet, Lize ! hollerin' won't do any good now. Ef you know any prayer, now's your time to say it, for both of us.' What's the matter here?' said the astoun-

ded conductor, coming up as the train once more emerged into the light.

"That's jist what I'd like to know,' said Jeems, when he saw Lize and himself were still alive. We've just passed through Eaton's tun-

nel,' replied our polite Captain. 'How far are you going ?' 'Wall, reckon we'll stop at Parkersburg.'

'Show your ticket, if you please.'

'Sartainly; Lize, you got some with you? Let this gent look at 'em Lize drew a piece of white paper from her

reticule, and, with a smile. handed it to our friend the Captain who read :

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited.

What's this ? said the captain. 'Why, that's one of the tickets to our weddin' that what you asked for, haint it ?' said

the somewhat surprised Jeems Whaw! haw! haw! haw! Haw! haw! was the discordant sound that arose from the seat of the sleepy looking individual.

A bland smile played over the face of the tion. Cantain, as he explained his meaning to our verdant friend. He had no tickets, but willingly paid his fare, and the train sped on towards its destination. But wonders did not his book under his arm, and off he started .cease here-presently our pert newsboy, Bil- | She was a very sick woman; and he felt her ly, entered the car, and stepping up to Jeems | wrist, looked in her mouth, and then, turhe asked-

'Have a Sun, sir ?'

one will be a son, sertain," said Jeems. Lize | said the man.

us all. Now be careful next time.'

'Much obliged But how the devil did I plied Jeems 'Didn't you smell it ?' said the clerk.

'Pears to me I did smell suthin,' 'replied Jeems. The red in our clerk's face grew smilingly redder, as it reflected the light from the burning jet, and a roguish twinkle lurked in the corner of his eyes, as he turned off the gas and all was dark, and our friends were left

alone in their glory. A sound of suppressed mirth was heard in the reading room for a few minutes, and all was still.

Steam Doctering.

Some years ago, a bill was up before the Alabama Legislature for establishing a Botanical Medical College at Wetumpka. Several able speakers had made long addresses in support of the bill, when one, Mr. Morrisette, from Monroe took the floor. With much assumed gravity, he addressed the House as follows: Mr. Speaker -I cannot support this unless

assured that a distinguished friend of mine is made one of the professors. He is what that college wishes to make for us-a regular foot doctor, and will suit the place exactly He became doctor in two hours, and it only costs

him twenty dollars to complete his educa-He bought a book, sir and read the chap-

ter on fevers, and that was enough. He was called to see a sick woman once, so he tucked ning to the husband, asked solemnly, if he had a sorrel sheep?

Wall, of I have my way about it, the fust | "Why, no; I never heard of such a thing"

The Mystery Cleared Up.

A few years ago Joseph Davis commenced prosecution in the Police Court in Cleveland against John Wendal. On the trial Wm. Davis was principle witness for the prosecction, and made the case strong against the defendant. Mr. C-----, the attorney of the defendant took him on hand for cross examinatian as follows.

"Are you in any manner related to the prosecuting witness?" "Yes."

"How?"

"We are brothers-in-law." "You can go down, sir."

Mr. C---- then called up and exhausted about a dezen witnesses, who swore that Wm. Davis and the prosecuting witness were father and son. This was clinching testimony, but Mr. C---- was calling another witness yet, when the Judge shid.

"M. C----- there is no use calling any more witnesses, to that point. It is abundantly proved.

Mr. C---- replied; ' If your honor is satisfied I am; I only wish to show that the witness is a liar, and not to be believed;" and he leaned himself back in his chair, ran his fingers through his hair, and looked around upon the crowd, while a triumpliant Judge. grin covered his face.

The City Attorney then recalled William Davis

"A dozen witnesses swear that you and prosecuting witness are father 'and 'son,'how is that?"

"It is true,"

"Why then did you swear a few minutes ago that you and him were brothers-in-law." "Because we married sisters,"

Here all hands became convulsive with laughter, and Mr. C----'s triumphant gtin passed into the reflection of despair and his client into the county jail.

book store, and inquired for a "Treatise on who, in answer to the court, as to whethar or been tried by some of our friends with good

The Deaf Court Crier

M. M. Collecte

lina, where have been born and bloomed her tenant went ashore to reconnoiter. In the fairest daughters, and where for a number of course of his travels, he entered a tavera years shone in undimmed radience the bright where a number of British officers were caest intellects which have ever ornamented rousing. They at once recognized the lieuand blessod her-in the court house which tenant's nationality by his dress, and 'rahas been so often greeted with the elegant solved to amuse themselves by bullying eratory of a Gaston, or startled with the him.

flashing wit or bitter irony of a Stanley, the following very amusing incident occurred:

An old court crier, who Had grown gray in the cause and as deaf as 'a beetle, was in from the second story window of the court | Englishman house, in such a stentorian voice as to be heard with distinctness for a square or more. On one occasion, in the course of a very serious and somewhat important suit, the was needed. The crier, like a parrot sat to stammer out,

nodding on his perch, when he was aroused from his shunder by 'an order from the Court to call the witness. 'Looking anxiously at the Judge, with his hand at his car, in order to catch the sound correctly, he said.

"What, your Honor?" 'Call Arabella Hanks,' said the good

Still in doubt the poor crier arose from his seat and said again with a much puzzeled

'What, your Honor?'

voked

The old crier, thereupon, with a countevoice called out.

Yaller Belly Shanks! come into court!" 'It is needless to say that the seriousness of

the court room was convulsively dispelled; "No Great Hand for Angels."-Last and quiet was restored only to be again dis-Monday an old lady entered a well known turbed by the laughter caused by the erier, free oxygen gas when it is burned. This has

VOL. 6---NO. 17

Brains .- An American sloop-of-war had In the most beautiful town in North Caro- put into an English port, and the first lien-

> Well, comrade," says one, "you belong to the United States, I see?"

"Right," was the answer.

"Now, what would 'you do to a man who the habit of elling the name of witnesses should say that your navy did not contain (which he generally managed to get wrong) an officer fit for bumbost?" continued the

"I would blow out his brains!" raturned our lieutentant, with great coolness,

There was silence among ber majesty's servants for a moment; but finally one of presence of a witness, named Arabella Hanks them, more muddled than the rest, managed

"W-well, Yank I say it "

The American walked to his side, and replied calmly.

"It is lucky for you. shipmate, that you have no brains to blow out!

Struck by the dignity of the answer, the offender at once apologized, and our hero iuvited to join the mest

Asthma Paper .- Persons subject to attacks of spasmedic asthma will receive some relief during the paroxysms by inhaling fumes giv-'Call Arabella Hanks. crier, and delay the en off from burning paper prepared with salt-court no longer !' said the Judge much pro- petre. The paper should be loose and white, the same as that used for absorbing ink blots and it should not contain any fibers of wool. nance indicating both doubt and desperation, Four ounces of saltpetre dissolved in a pint proceeded to the window, and in the loudest of water makes a solution of sufficient strength for the purpose. The paper is soaked in this "Yaller Belly Shanks! Yalier Belly Shanks for a few minutes, then taken out and dried thoroughly. It is then cut into pieces four inches square, and one or two pieces burned when required. Paper prepared in this manmanner gives out a considerable amount of

Bearing on my heart the ashes Of affection's broken flowers; Ever longing to be with her. In that better home above. Where the heart rejoices ever. In the deathless bonds of love. For a moment death devide's us, But when I have crossed its gloom, I shall then be resting with her. Ever, ever more at home.

Miscellancous.

From the Parksburg (Va.) News. Male and Female Red-Wamus on their Wedding Tour.

hey visit Petersburg, and sit for a Pen-Picture from the Editor of the News.

The train from Grafton, due here at 11:40 A M, under the management of that gentlemanly, amiable, popular and efficient conducor. Captain Scott. a few days since stopped stone of the way stations to take on a couple rewly married. Both were young, and both were verdant: having been raised in the wilds d Western Virginia, neither of them had our been fifty miles away from home. They had heard of railways, locomotives, steamthe comforts of any of the aforementioned institutions. Jeems and Lize had determined this, and the most important event of their lives, to visit the city and see the world, particularly that part of it known as Parkersburg. No wonder they were amazed and delighted when the locomotive, steaming and morting. with the train of beautiful crimson cars following it came in sight.

'These your trunks ?' said the baggagenaster

Well, I sorter calkilate them's em,' said

The trunks (a spotted hair trunk and a ry old fashioned valise) were soon in the grage car. followed by Lize and Jeems.

'I'll be darned ef railroads ain't a fine hing,' said Jeems, seating himself on his ggage and carefully holding up the tails of is tight-bodied blue, adorned with resplen- reply from the sable geni, as he hurried down he pleases." lant metal buftons, out of the dust. Lize stairs. set here by me."

you are in the wrong car."

know what I'm about? These is my traps, tired to their room. The gas was lit by the and I calkilate to stay where they are. Keep servant, who received a bright quarter for his Quict. Lize, they say we've got to fight our services. Jeems was the last in bed. and ac-way through the world, any how, and if that cording to the rule of such cases, had to put I'm his man. Don't want any of your foolin' his lungs cound me "

Here the Captain faterposed and explained natters, insomuch that Jeems consented to eave his traps and follow the Captain. What abricks of the iron horse.

Izclaimed Jeems. room 'That's the horse squalling when they 'Who's there ?' came from the inside.

blushed 'Don't count your chickens afore they are hatched !' said Billy, as hastened on to the next car. 'In due time the train stopped at the big depot in this city. Amidst confusion of a

strange noise, and a babel of discordant voices' our friends landed on the platform. "Buss, sah ? Buss, sab-free for the United States l' said the sable porter of our up town house. 'Lady take a buss, sah?'

Wall. I rather s'pose she won't from anylars, and was the only one he had." body but me-reckon I'm able to do all in that line she wants, and more too '

'Go to de Swann House, sah ? right cross de street-best house in the city This way, sah--any baggage? Have it sent to your room in a few minutes.'

In a short time Jeems and his bride found themselves in one of those comfortable rooms on the second floor of that well ordered es- at once. "it don't mean a sorrel sheep or horse tablishment, the Swann House. The baggage but

was sont up with the usual promptness, and our friends were soon making their toilet for dinner. Jeems had his coat and boots off in a jiffy. and Lize's hair fell gracefully over

her shoulders. 'That's a duced purty torsel !' said Jeems. eveing the bell cord; 'wonder what it's fur ?' catching hold of it. 'Look, it works up there must vote against the bill. on some sort of a thingembob. I'd like to have that torsel to put on my horse's head

next muster day; see how it works,' giving it a pull. Presently the door opened, and the sable face of one of Afric's sons was thrust into the

room, with the inquiry, 'Ring, san ?' 'Ring ! ring what ? you black ape ! ef you don't quit lookin' at my wife, and make your se'f scarce, I'll wring your head off.'

'Stop a minit,' said Lize, 'What's the name of the man that keeps this tavern? 'Mr. Conler, marm.'

Well, tell his lady that she needn't go to any eixtra fixin on our account, for we're

plain people,' said the amiable bride. 'As they used to say in our debatin society,' interrupted Jeems, 'I'll amend that motion bp saying you can tell 'em to give us the best they've got. I'm able to pay for it and don't keer for expenses.'

'Tee hee ! tee hee l' was the only audible

Dinger came, and was dispatched with "Come out of that,' said the baggage-man, relish. Jeems and his bride took a stroll over the city.seeing the lions and other sights 'The duce I am ! D'ye 'spose I don't until supper-time, which being over, they rechop with the cap on wants anything, why out the light, which he did with a blast from

The noise in the street had died away, and quiet reigned in the Swann House. The young man on the watch dozed in his chair. The clerk (rather corpulent) was about to re-"as his delight when he surveyed the magni- tire, when he thought he smelt gas. Some cence of the first class passenger car into one came down stairs and said he smelt gas which he was ushered. His imagination had The guests (some of them) woke up and dever in its wildest flights pictured anything smelt gas. Much against his will, the clerk alf so gorgeous. He was aroused from the proceeded to find where the leak was. It contemplation of splendor around him by the seemed stronger in the neighborhood of the

'Well, there is such things," said the doctor nodding his head quite knowingly .--"Have you got a sorrell horse, then?" "Yes." said the man I drove him to mill

this blessed morning. "Well," said the doctor, "he must be killed immediately, and soup made of him for your wife." The woman turned her head away, and the

astonished man inquired "If something else would not do for the soup? The horse was worth a hundred dol-

"No," said the doctor, "the book says so, and if you don't believe it I will read it to vou-

(Here the learned doctor read-"Good for fevers-sheep sorel or horse sorrel.") "There, sir-ain't that plain enough?" "Why. doctor," said the man and his wife

"Well I know what I am about," interrupted the doctor-"that's 'the way we doctors read it. and we understand it."

The House was in a roar! Now, continued the member, unless my friend, the sorrel doctor, can be one of the professors, to which his great talents certainly entitle bim, I

This blow, it is needless to state, effectually killed the bill.

A correspondent of the New York Times says :

I have recently heard an amusing anecdote about Gov. Wise, which is worth recording. On the occasion of his visit to the town of Liberty, thirty miles west of this, during the celeorated campaign of 1855, to address the people, he was introduced to a Mr. Fogy. whose residence was at the foot of the Peaks of Otter, After the introduction, Mr. F. addressed Mr. Wise as follows ; Mr. Fory-'I am very glad to see you, Mr. Wise.'

Mr Wise-'I am happy to see you. Mr.

Fogy. Mr. Fogy-'I am sorry I can't vote for you, Mr. Wise

Mr. Wise-'I am sorry for that, too ; but this is a free country, and a man can vote as

Mr. Fogy-'My employment in early life, and indeed until recently. was a thimble rigger. I have always been attending horse races with my thimbles and ball, crying out, 'tis here and 'tain't there,' and tain't here and 'tis there.' For many years a celebrated Little horse named Waxy was winner of the stakes on every course that I was accustomed to attend. Bets were made 'ten' to 'one' upon him against the whole track, and he never failed to win. While engaged one day at a race in my usual occupation, I noticed the ugliest, raw-boniest, scrawniest, most ragged hipped looking beast you ever did see, led into the track, and his name was Wee Hawk. I was soon told that he was entered against Waxy, and 'ten' to 'one' was readily offered against him. I looked at Wee Hawk. He seemed wretched, but he had fire in his eye. I then looked at my pile, and I said. if L bet on Waxy and win I wen't win much, but if I bet on Wee Hawk and win I will increase

Angels." She made the inquiry of a boy, and was told they "hadn't got no such book." This remark caught the ear of the principle salesman, and as he always sells something to everybody who enters the store, he stepped forward and addressed the old lady:

"We're just out of the book you're in search of ma'am, but we've got Fox's Book of Martyes, crammed full of pictures-splendid book for a present."

"La sakes, du tell!" exclamed the customer, examining the book, "why her's a picture of a chap drinkin' pizch. and her's a lot of men sawin' a poor feller's head off!"

"That gentleman there ma'am," explained the salesman, clucidating the picture, "is taking a melted lead sangaree. and the other individual is about to be perforated in the intestines with a patent manure fork. I guess you'd like it better than a work on angels " "Well now that ere is a better book, I guess, than anythingelse. What mought the price be?"

"Twenty shillings, ma'am, very cheap book, that.

"Well, dew it up. My darter's just got married, and I calker the to make her a present. She wanted sunthin' about angels, but through with it. In a few moments the land never was no great hand for angels, no how." The Lady handed out four parcels, each containing fifty coppers, and completed the amount by adding three battered shillings and a dubious looking sixpence, the whole savoring powerfally of macaboy snuff.

The sale completed, and the customer gone the principel called up the boy.

"Sonny," said he, see here: when you're asked for a thing which you havn't got, like it.

about to ask the resemblance between 'Lives 'I ain't going to have no such blasted smelof the Angels" and Fox's Book of Martyrs," but he didn't.

A Cute Yankee .- Early one morning, the scholars of one of our district schools were agreeably surprised to find upon the outside door, "No Schule," and most of them made preparations to enjoy the holiday, not dreemg but that it was a genuine order.

It appeared, however, that a roguish youth lover of mischief more than his books, had written in large letters the joyful news. "No Schule" was the notice posted up-the idea we understood, but the spelling was bad. The afternoon brought all together, and in the stern visage of the master enough was seen to convince us that all was not righthe had been outwitted, and now came the tug war.

He soon ordered the boys to appear before his presence; and one by one, criticised our elling, as far as word school was concerned. They stood the test, until the hero, with com ic phiz, made his appearance, who, with confidence, distinctly said-. "S-c-h-u-l-e

The ester took him by the collar, and with a joyful expression at the success of the ruse, laid on the birch right freely.

Newspapers of California .- There have been 324 newspapers and other periodicals of bet on Wee Hawk and win I will increase bricks of the iron horse. "Jeewhillikens! what in thunder's that?" Seemed stronger in the hold and groom.— "Jeewhillikens! what in thunder's that?" I did so and won. I never did see, Mr. Wise, a man so much like a horse as you are Wise, a man so much like a horse as you are

not the witness answered, said 'No your Honor: I don't believe there is such a person in the country, for I've lived here forty years, and never heered of him beforel,

Musk in a Backwoods Michigan Tavern-The Landlord smells Something .- A short time since a gentleman and lady were traveling in Michigan, and having missed the stage, were compelled to take a private convevance from the town of Scuderi to Thomastown. The lady had with her a beautifal little lap-dog, which she carried on her lap on an embroidered mat. During the ville the husband discovered that he had no handkerchief, when the lady lent him hers, which was fashionably scented with nrusk. About half way between the two towns the carriage broke down, in the midst of a hard rain, and they were obliged to take refuge in the half way house-a "one horse" log tavern, consisting of two rooms-a bar-room and lodging occasion to use his handkerchief, and took it out, leaving it lying on his knees when he got around, went out, came in, gazed at the dog -his nostrils all the while upturned in intense disgust. He finally appeared satisfied. went to the outside door, opened it, came tail, and hurled him howling through the wife fainted ; the husband rore to his feet. The urchin looked reflective, and was it is.' said the man groffly and impetuously . Bentley's Dispatch, Madison Square.' ling varmint around my tavern." The hus-

and proceeded on their way in the rain.

155 'Job Printing-well now who would have thought it,' said Mrs. Partington, taking off her spectacles, wiping them, and again thought Job had other things to attend to besides printing. If the Bible tells the truth it must have been hard work for him to learn the trade. Strange things, however, happen now-a-days, but I never should have thought that Job was still living and printing a newspaper." The old lady, who had been looking at the sign of our Job Office, and had spoken rather load, was at this moment spoken to by Ike. After a few words with him, she moved quietly dway, remarking-'How a body can

Mer Young man, one of the first things you should consider is to build up a character. Allow us to tell you one thing about it. which we have learned from observation. It must be built like a pyramid to be firm and lasting-broad at the base. Then the foundation must be good, or even a pyramid would crack and fall to pieces. Get a reputaand industry, obedience to perents and teach host of calumniators could not overthrow it, between two of the shortest stiches. But if youth and early life is bad, to build

effect .- Scientific American. HE'LL Do -Col. Dumars, of the Mahoning

(Ohio) Register, got off the following at the Editorial Convention at Dayton :

A Free Press-The power most dreaded by kings and tyrants, may the forms of the minions be brttered in every land, and their mpositions upon mankind get them into continual squaliling; may they ever sleep on daggers, and see stars of all evil omen ; may cannon thunder terror in their sympane-ume, and shooting-sticks in the hands of bold faced men wake them to the virtues of leaded matter. And finally, may they be chased from the habitable globe, and the glorious period come when every section of God's footstool shall be tredden alone by titled freeman.

- The Lawrence correspondents of the Leavenworth Times tells a good one of Gov. Medary, who went into a barber shop at Locompton to get shaved. The Governor proroom. The lady laid her lap-dog on its mat before the fire, and herself and basband took about dat massa," said the barber. "Why seats. In a short time the gentleman had an not, Tom?" asked gov. M. "Care, massa you Gubners stay migh y short time in Kacsas; cau't trust you to four weeks; too long a time for people ob your color." The darlord opened the door, put his head in, looked | key had the argument with thim, and so the Governor had to pay up.

---- The following advertisement appears in the New York Herald-Board and Repose back with a bound, seized the lap-dog by the | Wanted-in some sensible family, uninfested with cats, poorlle'dogs, canary birds, juvenila open door full ten rods into the forest. The jewsharps, mithicking old maids, scheming widows, feminine 'hopefuls,' with match-materribly enraged, and wanted to know w. at king mammas, or other nuisances. Hot dinalways show the nearest article you have he did that for. 'That's my dog,' continued ner required on Sunday. Torms not to exceed he furiously. 'Don't keer a cuss whose dog | \$50 per month. Address Comfort Sceker,

> Use of Knowledge .- Some wen think that band and wife evacuated the house instantly, the gratification of curiosity is the end of knowledge ; some the love of fame ; some the pleasure of dispute ; some the necessity of supporting themselves by their knowledge ; but the real use of all knowledge is this, that we should dedicate that reason which was placing them in proper position. I always given us by God, to the use and advantage of man.

> > A Gallant Act.-Recently at Montivedio, whilst a French frigate was returning an American salute, one of the gunners had his arm blown off. As ston as the fact was known in the American squadron a subscription for him was started, which produced among ten ships, the handsome sum of \$14,-

257 An exchange [edited we presume. by some musty fusty, rusty, crusty old bachelor,] says "love is a volcano, the crater of which no wise man will approach too near " You're "off your eggs," old covey. Love is a Paradise here below; the celestral sanshine and ambrosial fruits of which none but environe people are permitted to enjoy.

New York Shirts .- A New York editor thinks, from the manner shirts are made in tion from early boyhood, for truth, houesty. I that city, there ought to be an "inspector of severs " The editor went to the expense of ers, and above all, piety. By and by your a new shirt the other day, and found bimself. character will be as firm as a pyramid; a | when he awoke in the morning crawling out

> -A New York gentleman went the Lon to St. Lonia

be mistaken these days.

	an just behind him.	door. The did won	Mr. Wise laughed heartily, and the result	are Democratic, 2 Republican, and 85 inde- pendent or neutral in politics. Of the whole number, there are 6 religious weeklies, rep-	mide of other others, building and the others	preially endearing, sent a dispatch to his wife asking, 'What have you for breakiest, and	
ł	'Look here. stranger,' said Jeems, 'low you think I'm a durned fool; may be I am; but there's some things I know, and one of 'em is you'll get your mouth broke ef you	Blew it out, of course.'	soon proved that the fire was there.	resenting Methodist, Baptist, Congregational, Ofmpbellite, Catholic and Jewish churches cat the whole number, 6 are literary publi-	Inte tollowing tobst was given at the	how is the baby ?' She telegraphed back, Buckwheat cakes and the measles.'	
1	at this moment they found themselves in	very near saying a bad word, but remember- ing that there was a lady in the case, or rath-	he went to Albany he was so conscientious as to utterly refuse to receive his allotment of	An Inn-keeper, observing a postillion	over the continent; keepin' school in Austra- lia; pedlin' Cherry Perioral in China; playin'	wrote to an old limb near Chicago,""Is there an opening in your part of the country that I can get into?" Answer"There is an	
	from Lize, as she threw her arms around the neek of Jeense	the mystery of its burning, as follows:	Ty. The next year he did not hesitate, and fically came home unable to tell the truth	with the state of the state of an at 197	Contra Versenan his tot anagana averambara	opening in my back yard, about thirty feet deep, no ourb around it. If is will suit, come on.	
	" anow'd it ! I know'd it !' exclaimed the	you want to put it out you give it a turn this	under the most favorable circumstances.	goes, the other can t tak belind	oue merenerou.		

. .