Democrat and Sentinel

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIER FOOR THE HIGH AND THE RICH AND THE POOR.

SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1860.

TERMS:

EMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUBlished every Wednesday Morning at OLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum. advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY Cases if not paid within six months, and blans if not paid until the termination

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

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

Ous intert'n. Two do. Three do \$ 50 \$ 75 \$1 00 1 00 1 00 2 00 24 lines 1 50 2 00 months. 6 do. \$1 50 \$3 00 \$5 00 2 50 4 50 9 00 [12 lines] 7 00 12 00 9 00 14 00 10 00 12 00 20 00 22 00 35 00 All advertisements must be marked with mber of insertions desired, or they will be ed until forbid, and charged accordingly.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

f the human family is subject to disease sturbance of the bodily functions; but, the aid of a good tonic and the exercise clain common sense, they may be able so to late the system as to secure permanent In order to accomplish this desired the true course to pursue is certainly which will produce a natural state of s at the least hazard of vital strength and For this purpose, Dr Hostetter has ined to this country a preparation bearing name, which is not a new medicine, but one as been tried for years, giving satisfacto all who have used it. The Bitters rate powerfully upon the stomach, bowels, liver, restoring them to a healthy and us action, and thus, by the simple proof strengthening nature, enable the sys-

m to triumph over disease. For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nausea, Flatulency. Loss of Appetite, or any Bilious Complaints, arising from a morbid inaction of the Stomach or Bowels, producing Cramps, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, &c., these litters have no equal.

Diarrhosa, dysentery or flux, so generally connoted by new settlers, and caused principally wthe change of water and diet, will be speedily gulated by a brief use of this preparation. pepsia, a disease which is probably more lent, in all its various forms, than any her and the cause of which may always be attributed to derangements of the digestive TETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, as per ions on the bottle. For this disease every hysician will recommend Bitters of some kind; hen why not use an article known to be infalible! All nations have their Bitters, as a pretentive of disease and strengthener of the system in seneral: and among them all there is not to be found a more healthy people than the Germans, from whom this preparation emaused, based upon scientific experiments which see tended to prove the value of this great eration in the scale of medical science.

FEVER AND AGUE .- This trying and provokdisease, which fixes its relentless grasp on body of man, reducing him to a mere shatow in a short time, and rendering him phystally and mentally useless, can be driven from the body by the use of HOSTETTER'S RENOWNED BITTERS. Further, none of the dove-stated diseases can be contracted, even exposed situations, if the Bitters are used per directions. And as they neither create sea nor offend the palate, and render uncessary any change of diet or interruption of ordinary pursuits, but promote sound sleep and healthy digestion, the complaint is removed as speedily as is consistent with the production of a thorough and permanent cure. For Persons in Advanced Years, who are siffering from an enfeebled constitution and narm body, these Bitters are invaluable as a

storative of strength and vigor, and need may be tried to be appreciated. And to a other while nursing these Bitters are indisensable, especially where the mother's nourshment is inadequate to the demands of the said, consequently her strength must yield, and here it is where a good tonic, such as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is needed to impart emporary strength and vigor to the system. ladies should by all means try this remedy for all cases of debility, and, before so doing, thould ask their physician, who, if he is acquainted with the virtue of the Bitters, will commend their use in all cases of weakness.

CAUTION .- We caution the public against using my of the many imitations or counterfeits, but ask of HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS, and see that each bottle has the words "Dr. J. Butetter's Stomach Bitters" blown on the side of the bottle, and stamped on the metallic cap torering the cork, and observe that our autograph ignature is on the label.

Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburgh, Pa, and sold by all druggists, grocers, and dealers generally broughout the United States, Canada, South

AGENTS .- Davis & Jones. Ebensburg; J. A. arrish, Summitville; Wm. Litzinger, Loretto; Peter Kinney, Munster.

DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS! UST OPENED AND FOR SALE BY R. S .-

BUNN, M. D., A general assortment of DRUGS. MEDICINES Spices, Cils, Paints. Dye-Stuffs,

BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, FLUID t Cutlery, Razors, Brushes, Combs, Station Blank Pooks, Perfumery, Soaps, Tobacco, gars, Snuffs and other articles usually kept in

rug Stores. R. S. BUNN, M. D.

Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.-24-1y. THIS WAY.

UST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large and sipendid Assortment of American Pock-Raives. (Every knife warranted,) by GEORGE HUNTLEY. August, 10, 1859. 3t.

BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECU TIONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE eyes out in five minutes."

Select Poetry.

THE RETURN.

Father, I am weak and weary, And the cold world frowns on me; All my path is lone and dreary-Tremblingly I fly to thee, Father, I have long been wandering .From the peace and joy of home; All thy love and mercy squandering Whilst I wild and restless roam. Now I come, O pitying Father, Tossed by weariness and care. Tossed by fear of straying farther, Tossed by doubt and dark despair.

All my living I have wasted, All my brightest hopes have fled, All my early joys have hasted To the dwellings of the dead. Low I bow before thee, Father, Crushed by heaviest sin I fall; Here's my heart-my last possession-

Cleanse and save it-'tis my all. Take it, Father; I'm so sinful That I cannot give it thee; All my hope of pardon hovers Round the Cross of Calvary.

Take it up into thy keeping, 'Twill grow cold again with me; Take my last, poor, only treasure, Which I cannot keep for thee.

TO MORROW.

Wy ever dream of to-morrow, Be happy for to-day; And let the future joy or woe, In peace go on its way.

The present only is our own, Then use it wisely now: Nor let a shade of future care, Have rest upon thy brow.

Give doubt and sorrow to the winds, Hope on with joyous heart; And in life's little dramma here, But see you act your part.

The future comes full soon enough, With all its care and sorrow; So now be happy while you may, And let alone to-morrow.

Selling An Artist.

Mr. C---, is one of our most popular is but short distance from the State House .-Yesterday morning while copying a head by Guilde, Mr. C-, was interrupted by a rough looking visitor.

"Are you Mr. A, the painter?" "I am, sir."

"You teach creeters to draw. I believe?" "Yes sir," replied Mr. C., who fancied that his visitor might be some wealthy old far-

. Do you wish your daughter to take les-

"No sir, not my dater." "Your son, perhaps."

"Who, then, sir; not yourself, I hope." "No, not myself, but somebody a dern sight

"And who may that be?" "A four year old mule I bought 'tother day from Capt. Humbright. Learn him to draw, and dern me if I don't out pewter and give you the best hundred dollars you ever | nuffin."

"Leave my study, sir," said Mr. C , your'e a blackguard. The scene closed by the countryman walking down stairs, while Mr. C., restored his

equilibrium by closing the door with a slam. A Woman Voter .- Much amusement was by an attempt to carry "Woman's rights" into active exercise. The wife of a voter, who

was confined to bed by illness, appeared and demanded to cast her husband's vote. Upon a refusal, she became quite irrate, and in reply to the jeers of some of the crowd, seized a brickbat and for a while cleared the front of the polls. She was at length quieted and conducted away .- Alex. Gaz.

Longevity in Hingham Mass. - A writer in the Hingham Journal states some curious and interesting facts respecting the general health fulness of that town. He states that some time ago there were thirty-seven persons in seven houses, in a single street, whose united ages amounted to 1,938 years-being an avarage of about seventy-seven and one-half years for each. It is estimated that at least two hundred persons are now living in Hingham who are upwards of seventy years of age Very few places exhibit so large a proportion of old people.

LT It was remarked by Dyonysius, the sophist, in counselling moderation in pleasure, "that honey should be eaten from the tip

Fortune has been considered the guar dian divinity of fools; and she is certainly very kind in helping those who cannot help

Advice to young men-live temperately-go to church-attend to your affairslove all the pretty girls-marry one of themlive like a man and die like a Christian.

A glass of soda water was offered to a country lad, who rejected it with the greatest indignation. "Do you think I am a salamander, said he, to drink water boiling hot.

"Dad let's go down to the alley and have a game at ten pin's." "Ten pins! What do you know about rol

"Me! why I can just roll your darned old

Miscellaneous.

THE SETTLER AND SERVANT.

A TALE OF WESTERN VIRGINIA.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

Just before the breaking out of this commonly known as Lord Dunmore's war, a man by the name of Parker, settled in the Wesnery around very wild and romantic, with lofty and heavily wooded hills sloping back from the valley. He brought his family here early in the spring, built himself a log cabin, and by great exertion succeeded in planting a considerable patch of ground the same

One day near the close of summer as Mr. Parker and his negro Tom, were at work in the woods, about a half a mile from the dwelling, the latter, who had gone to the creek near by, came hurrying back, with an expression of alarm depicted on his black face. "Well, Tom, what's the matter with you now?" inquired his master, suspending his

work at the frightened domestic. "Oh, Mars Jonas," answered Tom in quivering voice, looking fearfully around as he spoke, "I tink I seed suffin down dar."

"You are always seeing something wonderful," persued the other, 'but it generally turns out a very trifling affair. Did you see a black face in the water when you stooped down to drink."

"Oh, Mars Jonas, I seed suffin worsen dat. Dont larf Mars Jonas! Great Golly! I seed eyes in the bushes-'relse I neber seed nuffin afore-nuffin-durn his life."

"Well, eyes are not apt to burt anybody. Tom," returned Mr. Parker, with a laugh; I've seen a good many eyes in my time." they's 'tached to."

"That's very true, Tom. Well, what did your eyes belong to?" "I tink de eyes was 'tached upon the head

ob a big Injun." "Ah!" exclaimed the other, appearing for the first time a little startled. "Why did you not say that you thought so in the first place, you blundering fool? Pshaw! there are no Indians about here, except in your artists and teachers of Grawing, whose studio imagination. What makes you think it was

an Indian! "Case I tink de Injun was dar, dat's all," him. "I tink Mars Jonas we had better go feared that you had been killed at the first down to de house and 'tect Missus and chil-

"I believe it would be felly for us to do so," said Mr. Parker, for I am almost certain you have seen nothing at all. Still you lieve I'se dead too, and would never know have made me uneasy, I will go back; but if you fool me many times look out for a tan-

"I'se not the chi'd to fool you, Mars Jonas," said Tom, hastily gathering up his git up an do suffic, and I did it dats trufe. tools, whilst his master took up his rifle which An' Mars Jonas," he pursued, bending down was leaning against a tree, and casting his eyes warily about him, proceeded to examine the priming. "No, I'se not de chile to fool you, Mars Jonas," pursued Tom. quickly. 'And if I didn't see de most horrible eyesan dem ar eyes Injuns -den I neber seed

Mr. Parker now suggested that it might be as well to go down to the creek, and make advantage, in which case the result might a search among the bushes; but to this proposition the negro excitedly demurred-saying that if they were In dians, they would be have heard the firing, and be terribly alarmed certain to shoot him.

I do not believe there are any Indians down created at the polls of the 3d Ward yesterday there. However, as you seem so much alarmed and as I am willing to admit the possibility of such a thing, we will return home."

set off along the side of the hill, to a point where they could get a view of the dwelling, he carrying the rifle so as to be ready for instant use, and the negro keeping close at his heels with axes and other implements. But how? how?" and both looking warily about them, scanning

every tree and bush. Nothing occurred to justify the alarm of the negro until they reached the edge of the corn field, which ran down to the house; when have they fled or no?" Mr. Parker was just in the act of reproving his servant for exciting his fears without cause, there suddenly came reports of three or four rifles in quick succession-instantly followed by wild Indian yells- and both Tom and his master dropped together, the latter struck by two balls, one in the side and the

other in the leg. "Oh, my God! my poor family." he ob de fight, but when de fight does groaned, as he gathered himself npon his feet dar—I is—durin dis nigger's life." and beheld the negro stretched upon his back savage yell of triumph, in the act of boundthe scalps of their victims.

Hastily staggering to the nearest tree. Mr Parker now set his back against it, and drew Keep quiet, now." his rifle for the foremost, and stood as it were at bay. Perceiving this, and knowing too Tom, after keeping silence half a minute .well the certainty of the white man's aim - Scarcely were the words spoken when crack get so much money Isaac? Said Mrs. Par- safe distance, and creeping up behind the am and also feeling themselves secure of the went the rifles of both white man and Indian tington as he shook a handful of copper coin bitious youth who stood secreted behind a tree prize, and therefore not caring to throw away at the same moment; and then the latter ut- before her, grinning all the time like a rogue Ross spread himself, and finally wound up a single life—the Indians immediately took tering a wild yell, was seen to run staggering as he is. "Have you found the cornucopia, "Amen! I'll be d—d if that won't just suit shelter behind different trees and began to from tree to tree on his retreat, while his com- or has any body given you a request?" She old M'Millan," and wheeling on his heel, old

reload their pieces. To remain where he was Mr. Parker saw now would be certain death in a few moments, behind a large oak near at hand, keeping his coin in the air and allowing half of it to clat- M'Millan, nor will you do for a preacher."wounded as he was, and continually growing | rifle ready to fire upon his foe. weaker from loss of blood, it was in vain to think of flight; and yet, with death staring him in the face, and an almost maddening desire for self-preservation, equally for his famso helpless the attempt.

mense thicket, and believing if he could the middle of it. reach that his chances of life would be increased he savages could not make their aim sure without actually entering-he gathered all his strength and nerve for the effort, and ran forward to the spot, falling in the midst of the bushes, just in time to escape two balls of the enemy, which

at the same time whizzed over his head, See-ing him Tall and supposing their last shots tern part of Virginia on a small creek that had proved fatal, the two savages who had empties itself into the Ohio. His family consisted of his wife and three children, ranging from five to twelve and a negro servant. The place where he located was some distance from any settlement or station, and the scenario who had succeeded in getting upon his knees, and his rifle to bear upon the foremost pulled

> There was a flash, a crack, and a yell at the same moment, springing some three feet from the earth, the Indian fell back dead at the very feet of his companion, who suddenly stopped, uttered a howl of dismay, and seemed undetermined whether to advance or re-

the trigger.

The momentary hesitation proved fatal to him also: for the negro who had been all this time feigning death, but was really unharmed now thinking there might be a possibility of escape clutched one of his own axes nervously, made two sudden bounds forward, the distance being about ten feet, and before the astonished warrior had time to put himself upon his guard, brought the glittering blade down like lightning, cleaving the savage through skull and brain, and laying him a ghastly and bleeding corpse beside the other.

"Dar take dat, you tieven red nigger," shouted Tom, with an expression of demoniac fiercenss, "take dat ar! an don't say nuffia

more 'bout shootin down white gemmen." The words were hardly uttered, when erack went the rifles of the other two savages, one grazing the left cheek of the negro and the

other causing the right ear to tingle.
"Great golly!" cried Tom, "dar dat was most near being de finishing ob dis child, but "Yes, but Mars Jonas, it is difference what | as you isn't got no more loads in you, you old varminter," he added, shaking his fist in the direction of the savages, "sposen you don't

shoot any more afore gemman does." Then seizing the guns of the slain warriors, rushed into the thicket, where Mr. Parker

lay concealed, exclaiming-"Mars Jonas, I hope you isn't dead yet. but two ob de Injuns are, and here I is wid dar two guns, dat only wants suffin in em to blow de oder two to de debil.

"Ah, Tom," groaned Mr. Parker as he lay on the ground making every effort to raise his rifle which his falling powers would permuttered the black, looking timidly around mit. "Thank God, you have escaped. I

> "Not 'zactly dat time, Mars Jonas; but dis nigger was dreadfully skeered dat's de trufe. and seein you drap, tought I'd make him benuffin more durin dis life. But when I seed you get away and shoot dat rascal dar, and de oder stop so stonished to look at him, I concluded I'd quit playing de possum, and by his side, and speaking in a very sympathetic tone, "you is hurt bad-I know you is -and I'se berry sorry, but you know I said dar was injun eyes in de bushes."

"You did, Tom, and I then hurried immediately homeward it is possible I might have escaped, though it is equally probable that the Ludions were on the watch to take us at have been no better than it is. Oh! that I ing around a boy who was sucking a piece of bomb-shell. was at home with my family, for they must candy. "I say, Bill," said one of them. or if not they must have been off their guard out of my cars like Blitz did last night at the "That's true Tom," replied the other, "but | and successfully attacked by another party, | theatre. for it is more than likely these few have not ventured here by themselves. Ah! God forbid!" he ejaculated the next moment, fairly starting to his knees, "that they should have Accordingly Mr. Parker and his servant been attacked and murdered first! But no, for then I think we should have heard their cries, and then it is probable the savages rag." would have wrapt the house in flames. I must go home, Tom-oh! I must go home!

"Why Mars Jonas, of you'll jest let dis nigger tote you on his back he'll fetch you

"But what of the other Indians, Tom? "Doson't know-but guess deg am. axed one of dem to stop-an' he did-but

guess de oders did not want to." "You are a brave fellow, Tom, for all; said his master, "and if I live I will not over-

"Well, you see, Mars Jonas, I is one of dem as goes in for prudence-for keeping out ob de fight, but when de fight does come I's

"Hist," whispered his master, as he careapparently dead, and the Indians with a fully brought his rifle forward. "I think I see one of the Indians peeping around yonder ing forward to finish their work and secure tree. Ah! I am too weak to raise the gun Get you down here Tom and let me rest it across your shoulder. There-that will do.

> "Does you see him Mars Jonas?" whis pered panion taking advantage of the opportunity, was a little anxious. bounded forward, and screneed his person

"Drop down Mars Jonas," whispered Tom,

ible to the savage, when believing it to con- unworthy membrane of society."

Looking quickly and searchingly about he tain the head of his enemy, he bro't his piece perceived about ten paces distance, an im- to his eye, and sent a ball whizzing through

Fairly chuckling at the success of his ruse

Tom instanutly dropped the hat and making a threshing among the bushes, uttered a few groans, and then kept perfectly quiet; and Mr. Parker, comprehending the design kept perfectly quiet also; though managing meanwhile to reload his rifle. But though he believed his shot had been effective, the wary warrior was resolved upon

prudence and caution. First carefully reloading his rifle he next carefully reconnoitered the thicket; and then, finding all still, he suddenly darted from this tree to another, and from that to another, and so by a sort of semi-circular movement came up as it were plan, and I know it," in the rear of his enemies. Still finding all quiet, he advanced cautious-

ly to the bushes, and began to part them gently. In this direction the thicket extended some twenty yards from where our friends lay concealed; and with the asssistance of Tom Parker now got noiselessly into position to cover the advance of the savage. Then waiting in breathless silence till the Indian had so far advanced as to make his aim sure, he fired again-A sharp yell of pain, and a floundering among the bushes followed; Tom seized his axe, at once bounded forward towards and I will urge it before the Senate. his fallen adversery.

The Indian was badly wounded, though not sufficient to prevent him from making use of his rifle, but fortunately for Tom it only flashed in the pan with the muzzle fairly pointing at his heart, and the next instant the axe of Tom descended with Hercalean force and ended the work.

With a shout of triumph. Tom now rushed from the thicket, without heeding the calls of his master, in pursuit of the only remaining savage, whom he could easily follow by his trail of blood. About a bundred yards from where he had been shot he found him concealed behind a log in a dying condition, Too weak to make any defence the Indian looked up at his enemy, and extending to him his hand, said:-"How de do, brudder.

"Jus dis way," cried Tom, "dis is jus de way I does to all such rascals as you," and with the last word the bloody axe descended and was buried in the brain of the Indian. Tom now went back to his master and proudly recounted his exploits.

"Thank God, we are saved!" exclaimed Mr. Parker warmly grasping the hand of his faithful servant, "I owe my life to you, Tom." "Spect de Lord fit on your side wid dis yere choppin axe," muttered Tom, as he cooly

He then carefully raised his wounded master, and getting him upon his back, carried him safely to the house, where both were received with tears of joy by the terrified fami-

Mr. Parker's wounds proved not so serious as was first supposed; and the night following he and his family were removed to the nearest station by a small party of secuts who had been sent out to warn and protect the more exposed settlers against the expected incursion of the Indians, who, as we have already shown, had just begun their work of laying waste on the border.

Mr Parker finally recovered, though not in time to take any part in the sanguinary strifes which ensued; and Tom for his bravery was given his freedom, and lived many years to boast of what he had done, "durin his life, merely jus wid a choppin axe."

-As we were walking along the street the other day, we noticed a crowd of urchins stand "give me some candy, and I'll make it come

Second youth shells over the candy. Fist youth very deliberately eats the candy (second youth watching the little fellow's ears,) and after drawing himself into every conceivable shape, he said: "If I haint forgot the rest, you may have my shirt for a dish

Some years ago Mr. Kidwell was preaching to a large audience in the west part of Illinois, and gave for his text "In my fathers house there are many mansions. coon stood up and said: "I tell you folks that is a lie! I knew his father well, he lives fifteen miles from Lexington, in old Kentucky in an old log cabin, and there ain't but one room in the house."

Metallic Grief --- An old lady in the West of England for twenty successive years had darned stockings with the same needle; in fact, so used was the needle to its work, that frequently on the lady's leaving the room, it would continue to darn without her. When the old lady died, the needle was found by her relatives, and for a long time no one could thread it, nor could they discover what obstructed the threads, when by microscopic observation, they observed a tear in the eye of

ter on the floor.

tady. "And who is 'Bets,' that she would him." Taking his masters hat as he spoke, Tom give money? She must be some low creature sire for self-preservation, equally for his fam-ly's sake as his own, he felt that something with some noise through the bushes a few fully. I hope you will not be led away by out to be tried for his salvation, though ever | feet in advance of him. Scarcely was it vis- any desolate companions Isaac, and become an drainest the gall of fear, while evil is passing

Two Views of the Case.

Judge C U. S. Senator from Vermont, related to us a good anecdote the other day, illustrative of abolitionism. The morning he was leaving home to enter upon his duties in this city, a straight faced deacon, who, looking upon the whole South as a great pandemonium, called on him an i said: "Now, Judge, I want you to do all in your

power to abolish slavery?"
"Well," said the Judge, "how shall I pro-

Oh, I don't know but you must abelish it It is a damnable curse, and must be abolished You know more about law than I do. The church is my strong hold, but you understand national matters, Judge, and can devise some

"The only way I see to abolish it," said the Judge, "is to buy all the slaves and set

·Well, go in for that; have a law passed that the North shall buy them, and this trouble will end. Yes, go in strong for that,

Judge." "Just as you say, deacon. I will agree to it in a moment, and will stand my share of the expense. Here is Woodstock with three hun dred inhabitants, and this town would be called on for about six hundred thousand dollars

The good deacon opened his mouth, then his eyes, allowed his tongue to escape from one corner of his face, scratching his head, and tapped impatiently on the floor with his foot. As the Judge was leaving the room the deacon's power of speech came to him, he

called out: "Oh say, Judge, guess you'd better let slavery alone; the poor black devils are better off South than up here in this cold climate!" "There are several such deacons in the country,-States and Union.

Encouraging A Newspaper.

The following incident illustrates pretty forcibly the idea that some people appear to have of encouraging newspapers:

The editor and publisher of one of our inland cities had, a few years ago, among his subscribers, quite a prominent individual of the place, who had been a constant reader of the paper, since the commencement of its pub lication, but who had over paid a penny for

The collector of bills having returned that against the deliuquent to his employer, as one impossible to convert into cash, the editor re solved to give the party in question a broad hint as to his remissness, the first time an opportunity should occur, in public. He did not not have to wait long, for, in a few days, wiped the blood from his formidable weapon. he discovered his negligent patron seated in the office of the principal hotel, surrounded by quite a group of friends, and disposing of cigars and other little luxuries sufficient to have liquidated at least one year's subscription. When the laugh at the last joke had subsided, the editor approached the group, and, after the usual salutation to his subscri-

> "Colonel, you have had my paper now for five years, and never paid for it, although the bill has frequently been sent, I should like my pay for it."

"Pay?" ejaculated the Colonel, with genuine or well-feigned astonishment, "did you

Certainly," was the reply; "you have had the paper, and I want the pay for it." "Pay!" said the Colonel again: "Why it can't be that you expect me to pay anything for that paper. Why I only took the blamed thing to encourage you?"

dialogue came in here like the bursting of a

The laugh from the circle of listners to this

A Presidential Joke. A Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Plain lealer recently called upon the occupant of the White House. He writes:

To-day I have been rambling. I early fell in with several "Buckeyes Abroad," among whom was the Hon, S. S. C., and we resolved to make an attack on the venerable occupant of the "White House." We were soon in his august presence. The President was as jolly as a clam in high water, and did his full share of joking and telling anecdotes. It being a Buck eye crowd, the President naturally fell into reminesences of his recollections of Ohio when he visited it for the only time. He had scarcely read the words when an old | It was in 1812 and he found settlements at Zanesville and Chillicothe, and at Cincinnati he found five thousand inhabitants.

I suggested that we had now got a habit out West of building a city in a day, and that it would be worth his while to pay it another visit and observe the change, as it could now be done in as many hours as it then took weeks. The President shook his head, and said he contemplated a short trip West, on the 5th of March, 1861, as far as Wheatland but he should remain contented there. He related an anecdote of an eminent lawyer of Pittsburg, which was well told, and will bear

James Ross was first fitted for the ministry and being about to preach his trial sermon. which he had committed to memory, he went to the woods alone, as he supposed, for the last rehersal. A venorable old patriarch of the church, father M'Millin, suspecting Ross' Mrs. Partington Again - Where did you intention as well as his piety, followed at a M'Millan stood before him. "No, James "I got it from bets," said be, chucking the Ross," said the old man, "that won't suit old Ross reviewed the evidence of his calling, "Got it from 'Bets' did you?" replied the and concluded the law was "just the thing for

> LT To despond is to be ungrateful before hand. Be not looking for evil. Often thou the dwelling.