BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.]

CETTYSBURCH. PA., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1886.

[VOL. 7--NO. 23.

PUBLICK SALES.

#### PUBLIC SALE.

to sale, by publick vendue or outcry, on the premises, on Saturday the 24th of Septem ber next, at 12 o'clock, M. as part of the real estate of John Cownover, dec'd.

A Tract of Patented Land, situate in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of John Hornberger, Abraham Spangler, George Wolford, the heirs of Cornelius Lott and others, containing 160 Acres, or thereabouts, with a

#### ONE-STORY LOG HOUSE,

a never failing Spring of good water near the door, a STABLE, an ORCHARD, a Acres of Wood-LAND.

To be sold on the terms of one third of the purchase money to be paid on the 1st of April next, and the residue in three equal annual payments. An undisputable title will be given. WILLIAM COWNOVER,

Administrator of John Cownover, dec'd. By the Court. James A. Thompson, Clerk.

#### August 29. 1836. PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at publick sale, on Saturday the 24th of September next, on the premises, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

## A FARM,

Situate in Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. F. Bonner, Nicholas Wierman, Geo. Myers, Sen., and 27th day of September nextothers, containing about 112 Acres.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A Two STORY LOG

with a Krichen attached—a new Loc Bars S new Loc Barn, Spring-House, a Spring 😘 of excellent water near the house; an ORCHARD, a large proportion of good MEADOW, with a sufficient quantity of TIMBER-LAND.

The above property is in good order, and will be sold as the Estate of JACOB HERSHEY.

· Forms made known on the day of

sale, and attendance given by
GEO. DEARDORFF,
GEO. ROBINETTE,

Assignees August 29, 1836.

## PUBLIC SALE.

ILL be exposed to publick sale on Saturday the 8th of October next, on the premises, at 1 o'clock P. M.

# A FARM,

Late the Estate of Sam'l Latshaw, dec'd. situate in Menallen township, Adams county, Pa., containing 160 Acres, more or less-about 20 Acres in excellent TIMBER, and about 25 Acres of good Meadow.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE, A GOOD TWO-STORY STONE

HOUSE. with a Loc KITCHEN attached; a well of good water at the door, a Loe BARN, and a thriving young OR. CHARD.

ATANNERY in complete order, with a sufficiency of wa-

ter; a Two STORY TENANT HOUSE.

with a Large Log Bank Barn This property adjoins Joseph Dull, Simon Becker and others.

A Tract of Wood-Land, Containing 6 Acres, more or less, situate one mile west of Whitestown.

Any person wishing to purchase the pro perty before the day of Sale, can call on either of the Executors. Terms of Sale will be made known by

SAM'L SLOTHOWER, Ex'rs. JOHN DULL, Jr. August 29, 1836.

ts-22 Orlf the above property is not sold on said day, it will be rented to the highest bidder.

## A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale, that finely situated FARM, belonging to the heirs of Stephen Hendricks, deceas. ed, situate in Menallen township, Adams county, on Conowago, 6 miles from Gettys. burgh, containing 150 or 60 Acres, adjoining lands of Wm. Galbreath, Henry Bender and others.

The improvements are a large TWO STORY

HOUSE. (weather-boarded) and STONE BACK BUILD. ING; and LARGE BRICK BARN, and an excellent ORCHARD; a good well of water, and one spring on the place.

The land is of a good quality and under good fence—containing a sufficiency of good Meapow and about 40 Acres of Wood.

For Terms, apply to the subscriber living on the premises. JOEL HENDRICKS,

for himself and the other Heirs. August 22, 1836. tf\*-21

SCOTT'S RINGWORM OINTMENT FOR the cure of Ringworm, there is said to be nothing equal to this Ointment-many having been cured by its use. For sale at the Drug Store of

Dr. J. GILBERT,

PUBLICK NOTICES, &c.

## Teachers Wanted.

ROPOSALS will be received until the 17th of September next, for SEVEN N pursuance of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be exposed TEACHERS, (Male and Female) well qualified and satisfactorily recommended, to take charge of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS in Cumberland township. Proposals to be handed to the Secretary or President (Mr. Geo. Trostle,) on the above day.

DANIEL WELDY, Secretary Board School Directors of Cumberland tp. August 29, 1836.

## **ALUMNI**

#### Pennsylvania College.

THE Annual Meeting of the Alumni Society of this institution will be held in large quantity of Meadow, and about 20 the College Edifice on Tuesday the 13th of September next, at 2 o'clock, p. m. All the members are requested to attend.

On the evening of the same day, at 7 o'clock, P. M. an ADDRESS will be delivered by Mr. WILLIAM H. SMITH, one of its members.in the German Church. All the friends of Literature are invited to attend. C. F. STOEVER.

Gettysburgh, Aug. 29, 1836.

# Register's Notices.

Notice is hereby Given,

10 all Legatees and others concerned that the Administration Accounts of the deceased persons herein mentioned, will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance, on Tuesday the

The Account of Samuel S. M'Creary, Administrator de bonis non of Andrew Noel, deceased.

The Account of John Martin and John Louch, Administrators of Peter Miller, de. ceased.

The Account of David Witherow, Executor of Nancy Shepherd, dec'd. The Account of Abraham Chronister,

Executor of John Chronister, deceased. The Account of Isaac Baugher and Frederick Baugher, Executors of Frederick Baugher, dec'd.

The Account of Andrew Brough and A. braham Trostle, Executors of Sophia Brough, dec'd.

The Account of John Wolford, Adminisrator of John Albert, dec'd. The Account of Wm. II. Wright, Executor of the Estate of Sam'l B. Wright, dec'd.

The Account of Daniel Bowersox, Execu-

tor of David Leppo, dec'd. The Account of Daniel Bowersox, Execu-

tor of Adam Unger, dec'd. The Account of Daniel ministrator of John P. Clark, dec'd. The Account of Conrad Keefauver, Executor of the Estate of Lawrence Ohler, de-

The Account of Joseph Sneeringer, jr. and Joseph Shenfelter, Executors of the Estate of John Shenfelter, dec'd.

The Account of John B. M'Pherson, one of the Executors of Samuel Sloan, dec'd. The Account of Geo. Wilson, Executor of Thos. Baldwin, dec'd.

The Account of Charles F. Keener, one of the Executors of Andrew Wray, dec'd. was one of the Executors of Andrew Wray, science and literature and in some of the fine arts.

The Account of Joseph Sneeringer and oseph Shenfelter, Executors of John Shenfelter who was one of the Executors of Henry Will, dec'd.

The Account of Conrad Keefauver and Samuel B. Epley, Administrators of Peter language of her own inspiration, Epley, dec'd.

The Account of George Smyser, one of the Executors of Samuel Sloan, dec'd. The Account of Henry Brinkerhoff, Esq.

Executor of David Demerce, dec'd. The Account of Wm. Duttera, Adminis rator of the Estate of Leonard Riffle, dec'd. The Further Account of Jacob Arndt. Esq. and Elizabeth Harmin, Administrators

of the Estate of Joseph Harmin, dec'd. The Account of James Cunningham, Esq. and Jacob Myers, Administrator of the Estate of Michael Bruner, dec'd.

The Account of Quintin Armstrong, Ex. ecutor of the Estate of Isaac Armstrong,

The Account of Michael C. Clarkson, Administrator of Margaret M'Conaughy,dec'd. -ALSO-The Guardianship account of David Dear

dorff, Guardian of Éliza M. Mark. JAS. A. THOMPSON, Register. Register's Office, Gettys-

## burg, Aug. 29, 1836. NOTICE.

tc-21

THE subscriber being duly appointed one of the Trustees of DAVID ECKERT. (formerly of Gettysburgh,) and wishing to have the business brought to a close, at an early day as possible, would earnestly call upon all persons who stand indebted either by note, or book account, to call upon the subscriber residing in Gettysburgh, and discharge the claims that may be found against them, as longer indulgence cannot nor will not be given.

SAMUEL S. FORNEY. August 29, 1836.

### ROBERT F. McCONAUGHY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in York Street, next door to occupied by John L. Fuller, Esq. Gettysburg, April 18, 1836

THE CARLAND.



"With sweetest flowers enrich'd, From various gardens cull'd with care."

LET ME DIE. BY MARY EMILY JACKSON.

LET me die-mother, let me die!
There is grief upon my brow,
And the head thou didst nurse in my infant hours
Is sick and fevered now.
If the instant he continued here is feld. Lift high the curtains' hanging fold And let the free air in I would go e'er the breath of the world has come To mark this brow with sin.

Let me die, mother, let me die! Earth has no home for me-For sorrow hath haunted my wayward steps
From the house of infancy;
It has been but a weary time since first My bark to the waves was hurled, Yet deep, full deep has my spirit felt The scores of the angry world!

Let me die, mother, let me—
I would linger with thee still,
But my young heart pines for that better land,
Where I may not know of ill. Take far from me that cup of wine. With its flashings deep and high— Let the warm wind's breath come in once more, Then, mother, let me die. Wellsboro', Pa. 1336.

OBIGINAL.

#### FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND BANNER. THE DARK AGES.

The lives of other men should be regarded by us as light-houses to guide our life-bark whilst floating down the stream of time, that in avoiding the rocks of Sylla, the gulph of Charybdis may not escape our vigilance; that, when good is clearly perceived, it may be carnestly pursued; and when evil is distinctly discerned, it may be boldly and uncompromisingly resisted. All who have acquired an acquaintance with history must have were during what has been commonly, and what may, with great propriety, be emphatically, called the dark ages. This period, strickly speaking, extended from the fifth century, when Rome was vanquished by the Goths, to the fifteenth century when Constantinople fell a prey to the arms of the cruel and merciless Turks: thus, making in toto, according to the computation of reputable historians, a duration of about one thousand years.

Let us notice some of the causes which contributed most to bring upon mankind this universal night of ignorance and barbarism. Europe having been overron by hosts of barbarous tribes from the North, called by the comprehensive appellation of Scandinavians, it was natural that ignorance should gain a prevalence in all the countries and states that fell a prey to their all-conquering arms. These tribes were illiterate in the highest degree, and in every sense of the term, rude; moreover, they were turbulent and possessed of a warlike disposition. They pompously adorned their and, we are told, that "even the web of future events, formed of arrows dipped in gore, and the weights | will degenerate, and retrograde. of the sculls of gasping warriors.13 These hordes of barbarians not only lived in all the barbarity of of the man, I admire the genius which prompted savage life, but generically entertained a spirit repugnant to science and polite literature, as well as to the fine and mechanic arts. Some of the countries in the southern part of Asia, Arabia, The Account of Charles F. Keener, one Persia, and particularly that part of Arabia called of the Executors of James Wray, dec'd. who | Felix, had already made considerable advances in It is here that the art of poetry was first cultivated -and that, too, with unexampled success. But these golden days soon vanish-sullen ignorance displays her colors-the Muse ceases to restrain the boisterous passions of the human breast and melt the soul in tender sympathy; and to use the And rapturous song are heard no longer there,

Save perhaps where some mosque profane may rise, And with unhallowed praise insult the skies, Spread an Impostor's guilty fame abroad,

And join the name of Mahomet with God." When the great arch impostor entered the arcna of action, he introduced a novel system of religion, which, at this favorable juncture, spread like some moral contagion. He converted, or rather endeavoured to convert, poets, orators and literary characters of every grade and order into warriors. (for this is the true spirit of his religion,) in order to gratify the designs of his unholy ambition .-The Saracens, who embraced the Mohammedan system, promulgated and acted out, & adopted as their motto, that "to fight for the faith is an act of obedience to God;" and accordingly, the shameful depredations and bloody havoes, which they sacrilegiously committed they distinguished by the contradictious title of "holy wars." To the man tial and demoniac spirit of this sect, cloaked under the falsely assumed garb of religion, must, to the eternal disgrace of Mohammedanism, be ascribed | fellow, who depended on his boat for subsis-

the destruction of the Alexandrian Library, Another cause, which exerted a powerful ageny in bringing about the sai state of affairs which we are now considering, was the crusades—a war professedly undertaken, commenced and executed for the purpose of rescuing Palestine out of the hands of infidels. The almost incredible number of lives lost by both parties, and all the other lamentable consequences attending this unchristian. like expedition, I pass over unnoticed, save only that these holy wars originated the establishment of the "holy Inquisition," as it was most erroneously styled-the germ of mischief,-the greatest abomination of all abominations,-a living monument of human indiscretion and criminal weakness. In addition to these causes, the exorbitant the Public Offices, in the room lately nearly all the power and substance of goddiness) place. In the morning as he was about to raised his head sorrowfully, and the pen my nurse swapped me when I was a little

Thus was the mind left without the lamp of cason and the instruction of revolution as beaconlighta to direct its course, to its own misguidance, and consequent aborrations from the path of rectitude. As when "the king of terrors" throws his fate of mortality, quits her comfortless abode and courges that long, untraversed and eternal road; so were the fair and fragrant flowers of expanding science withered and carried away by the first Gottic blast that swept over the proud and vaunt. ed mistress of the world. Knowledge or intelligence, that brilliant luminary, which, a short time before, had streamed and burned and cast afar its dazzling rays, must now be extinguished -that star, too, the last fond hope of expiring liborty, must now set in lowering night.

The arts of mechanism as well as the fine arts. ceased to be cultivated to any considerable extent. The pencil lost its magic, and music its transporting sound and melting melody. No longer did my pear tree shall not have power to leave men write books, orators speak speeches, and vo. it until my permission be given." ets burn what they call the midnight taper, to have, when the original was dust, a name." No onger did

"Poetic fancy Scatter from her pictured urn, Thoughts that breathe and words that burn."

Ah! what lover of learning, what candid inquirer after truth, or what admirer of unsullied virtue can read over the history that gives the details of the events and the condition of men and things during the dark or middle ages, and not feel a sort of seriousness mingled with disgust pervade learned in what a deplorable condition mankind his bosom, and unpleasant emotions excited in third and last wish: that whoever sat in his mind. What depravity of morals! what a perversion of intellectual powers! what a sad to move out of it until it should please him deterioration in point of mental worth! what a so to order. This wish was agreed to by retrocession in virtue! what signal and striking the traveller, who, after many greetings de exemplifications of human imbecil.ty!

It may be worthy of remark, that scarcely any age or clime of the world has been so unprolific as not to produce some talented and remarkable men; accordingly we find that even in the middle ages there lived some of the brightest geniuses. But their number was indeed "few and far be-

Whilst all of us admit the truth of Mr. Addison's remark, that "Reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body;" and whilst we attest our belief in the sentiment, that

"Learning elevates the mind; and renders man A being still nobler than God made him;" we repudiate ignorance as the ever-springing source of error, superstition, and blood-

fanaticism. As the body requires to be continually fed with gods with martial robes and implements of war; aliment for the sustainance of animal life, so must the craving mind be constantly fed with useful the boughs, and the foliage of the trees turnwoven by their three Parcae, was manufactured knowledge; or instead of advancing in its march ed to a pale red. All seemed to prognostiof strings of human entrails, the shuttles being up the steep ascent to the temple of wisdom, it cate the approach of Death: and in a few

While I vituperate the character and conduct

Byron to exclaim Where is the mind of fancy so devoid, Of taste and sentiment so dull and cold,

CONDORCET.

#### THE BEPOSITORY. FROM THE NEW-YORK MIRROR.

HOME AT LAST. A shivering child one winter's night,
(The snow was deep, and cold the blast,)
Hugging her ragged mother tight,
"Mother!" exclaimed, "we're home at last!"
And as she spake, poor little one,
A ruinous hut she stood before,
Whence, ever since the morning sun,

They strayed—to beg from door to door. Ye're home at last! Sad home is this-

Her poisonous web the Spider spin—
But there's no fire to warm, nor light;
And crevices are yawning wide,
Through which the storm, this freezing night, May lay you stiffened side by side!

And yet this wayward child had been By many a gorgeous house—and past Where mirth and music cheer the scene, Nor envics—for she's home at last!

Thus may the heart be trained below To love the cot wherein was cast Its fate of poverty or woe,
Like her's who cried—"We're home at last!"

# Jan Schalken's three Wishes.

A DUTCH LEGEND. AT a small fishing village in Dutch Flanders, there is still shown the site of a hut, which was an object of much attention whilst it stood, on account of a singular legend that relates to its first inhabitant, a kind-hearted tence, and his own happy disposition for cheerfulness during every hardship and privation. Thus the story goes:

One dark and stormy night in winter, as Jan Schalken was sitting with his good-natured buxom wife by the fire, he was awaked from a transient doze by a knocking at the door of his hut. He started up, drew back the bolt, and a stranger entered. He them a promise of living another half centu was a tall man, but little could be distin- ryguished either of his face or figure, as he wore a large dark cloak, which he had concorruption of the entire system of the christian re- be but sorry. Had you come sooner you [Death thinks but very little of fifty years!] ligion, was another cause which contributed to might have fared better. Sit down, howev. and I am now determined to lose no timehasten on this gloomy period. The then nominal er, and eat of what is left." The traveller come." christians, (I say nominal—because they retained took him at his word, and in a short time only the form, in part, and apparently had lost afterwards retired to his humble sleeping. ed in writing, when Death entered. He I that am ugly. I was born beautiful; but

confusion or confounding of the language of eve- |"It is needless for you, my good friend, to | wards you merits blame, but I have done ry civifized nation in the world, was sufficient to know who I am; but of this be assured, that with such knaveries now, and have learnt to stay the proud march of science and learning. - I can and will be grateful; for when the rich know that life is of little worth, and that I These are some of the causes that exerted their and the powerful turned me last night from have seen enough of it. Still, before I quit influence in producing this unhappy state of af- their inhospitable gates, you welcomed me this world, I should like to do all the good I fairs, and in enveloping the human intellect in the as man should welcome man, and looked can, and was engaged when you arrived in darkness of ignorance and superstition. It is with an eye of pity on the desolate traveller making a will, that a poor lad, who has been true, there were others; but those that have been in the storm. I grant you three wishes. - always kind to us, may receive this hut and mentioned, it is more than presumable, were the Be they what they may, those wishes shall my boat. Suffer me but to finish what I tainly put much faith in these promises, but wherever you may lead. Pray sit down, in still he thought it the safest plan to make a few minutes my task will be ended."was a man who had few or no ambitious which he found it as difficult to rise as he cold by arms around the unscreened victim, the views; and was contented with the way of had formerly to descend from the pear-tree. blood congeals in the veins, the vital current is fact, he was so well satisfied with his situation an additional fifty years, at the end of which tion, that he had not the least inclination to period; and exactly on their birth-day, Jan lose a single day of his laborious existence; Schalken and his wife died quietly in their but, on the contrary, had a very sincere bed, and the salt water flowed freely in the wish to add a few years to those which he little village, in which they had lived long. was destined to live. This gave rise to wish enough to be considered the father and mothe first. "Let my wife and myself live ther of all its inhabitants. (he said) fifty years longer than nature has designed:" "It shall be done," cried the stranger. Whilst Schalken was puzzling his brain for a second wish, he bethought him that a pear-tree, which was in his little garden, had been despoiled of its fruit, to the no small detriment of the said tree, and grievous disappointment of its owner. For my second wish, grant that whoever climbs

> This was also assented to. Schalken was a sober man, and liked to sit down and chat with his wife of an evening; but she was a bustling body, and often jumped up in the midst of a conversation that she had only heard ten or twelve times, to scrub the table or set their clay platters in order.-Nothing disturbed him so much as this, and he was determined, if possible, to prevent recurrence of the nuisance. With this ob ject in view, he approached close to the stranger, and in a low whisper told him his particular chair in his hut, should not be able parted on his way. Years passed on, and his last two wishes had been fully gratified by often detaining thieves in his tree, and bis wife on her chair. The time was approaching when the promise of longevity would be falsified or made manifest. It happened that the birth-days of the fisherman and his wife were the same. They were sitting together on the evening of the day that made him 79 years and Mietje 73 years of age, when the moon that was shining thro the window of the but seemed suddenly to be extinguished, and the stars rushed down the dark clouds and lay glaring on the surface of the ocean, over which was spread an anatural calmages, although the skips an peared to be mastered by the winds, and were heaving onward, with their mighty waves of cloud. Birds dropped dead from minutes afterwards sure enough he came.-He was, however, very different from all that the worthy couple had heard or fancied of him. He was certainly rather thin, and had very little colour but he was well dress. ed, and his deportment was that of a gentle man. Bowing very politely to the ancient pair, he told them he merely came to give notice that by right they should have belong ed to him on that day, but a fifty years' respite was granted and when that period had expired, he should visit them again. He then walked away, and the moon, and the stars, and the waters, assumed their natural appearance. For the next fifty years every thing passed on as quietly as before; but as the time drew nigh for the appointed advent of Death, Jan became thoughtful, and he felt no pleasure at the idea of the anticipated visit. The day arrived, and Death came, preceded by the same horrors as on the former occasion. "Well, good folks, you now can have no objection to accompany me; for as-

They jogged on in the old way for fifty years more, and Death came to the day .trived to pull over his head after the fashion He was by no means so polite as he had for of a cowl. "I am a poor traveller (said the merly been, for the trick that Schalken had stranger,) and want a night's lodging. Will put upon him offended his dignity and hurt you grant it?" "Aye, to be sure, (replied his pride not a little. "Come, Jan," said Schalken,) but I am afraid your cheer will he, "you used me scurvily the other day

suredly you have hitherto been highly priv

old dame wept and clung feebly to her hus-

band, as if she feared they were to be divid-

ed after passing away from the earth on

which they had dwelt so long and so happily

together. Poor Schalken also looked very

downcast and moved after Death but slowly

As they passed by Jan's garden, he turned

to take a last look at it, when a sudden tho't

struck him. He called to Death and said,

'Sir, allow me to propose something to you.

Our journey is a long one, and we have no

provisions; I am too infirm, or I would clumb

yonder pear-tree, and take a stock of its

best fruit with us; you are active and oblig-

ing, and will, I am sure, Sir, get it for us.'

Death, with great condescension, complied,

and ascending the tree, gathered a great

number of pears, which he threw down to

old Schalken and his wife. At length he

determined upon descending, but to his sur-

prise and apparent consternation, discovered

that he was immoveable; nor would Jan al-

low him to leave the tree until he had given

leged, and have lived long enough."

Jan was sitting at his table, busily employ-This last cause of itself, together with the general giving him his hand, thus addressed him: him, "I confess that my former conduct to mother didn't fancy him over handsome.

be gratified." Now Schalken did not cer- have begun, and I shall cheerfully follow trial of them; and accordingly, began to con- Death, thus appealed to, could refuse no sider how he should fix his wishes. Jan longer, and seated himself in a chair, from

#### Cheapening Goods.

There are many persons so niggardly, so enacious of the uttermost farthing, or so nabituated to look for bargains in every thing they buy, that if they have but a sixpenny purchase to make, they will travel from one end of the city to the other cheapening the article, and lose more time and wear out more shoe-leather than twenty such purchases are worth. Indeed, some persons are such prodigious sticklers at a bargain, that if the price of an article be but a cent, they will want it for half a one; and if it be but half a cent, they will want it for wo mills and a half.

One of these persons, who may be called cheapener of goods par excellence, the other day, being in want of a yard of tape, called at a store and asked the price. "One cent," was the reply.

"One cent!" echoed the bargainer-'seems to me that's rather high. Wont you ake less?" ˈ "Less than a cent for a yard of tape?"

"Yes, seems to me you might take half cent. You'll make quite profit enough "Well take it at your own price; but you

must make the change." "That I can do, as I keep a few half cents about me on purpose for such occasions, that I paid a penny a piece for. But I'm in hopes on the whole I can get the tape a little low-er. . Is that the very lowest you'll take for

"I'll take any price that you can make the even change for."

"There's the plague on't now-I haint got nothing less than a half cent piece. I do wish, when they're quining eagles, and dollars, and sich-like, they d quine a few quarter cent pieces, mill pieces, and so on, the other stores, and if I cant get the tape no cheaper, I'll come back and trade with you, as you seem to be a civil-like sort of a

So saying, the bargainer went about to twenty or thirty other stores, cheapening the yard of tape, until, being satisfied he could do no better, he came back to the first resolved to complete his purchase. "Well, mister," said he, as he came in,

puffing and blowing like a porpoise, "I've been most all over the city, and find you're the most reasonable dealer of any on'em.-I'll take the yard of tape now, at a quarter of a cent, if you'll change me sixpence.'

told you I'd take any price that you'd make the even change for.' "Yes, but consider now, you get a customer by being so kind of clever and obliging. If you'll change me a sixpence, 1'll take the tape, and perhaps trade with you;

"That's more than I bargained for. I

"Thank you, sir"-with a profound bow, and beginning to measure the tape. "Give me as wide as any vou've got, and let me have good measure.

often."

"It shall be done, sir" - with another bow-The tape is cut off, and wrapped up, when the purchaser, beginning to fumble for his money, exclaims— 'I van, now, I don't much like to change off silver for copper. Wont you let me have the tape for nothing? "Tis'nt no great thing for you to lose—and then you'll get all my custom, you see." "Any way to accommodate",-bowing

more profoundly than ever. "Thank you sir," said the customer, takng his tape and departing, well satisfied with his bargain-"there aint a more reasonable dealer in New York than you, and whatever I want in your line, I'll be sure to

come here for."--N. Y. Transcript. ----PROVERBIAL POLITENESS OF THE MILL. rany.-An officer in India, who had been just raised from the ranks for his gallantry, being invited to the Governor's table, was invited by the Governor's lady, as a marked compliment, to take wine. "No ma'am, I thank you," replied the unsophisticated hero, "I never takes wine; but I'm a tiger at

Here's a fellow to the above:

"Go and buy me a Parrot," said a gentleman to his servant. An owl was brought

"That thing can't talk," exclaimed the master. "No. Sir; but he is the devil for thinking," was the reply.—Saturday News.

CHANGE OF BRAUTY .- "How on earth did you happen to be so ugly?" asked a person of a very remarkable looking friend of his. "I, ugly?" was the reply. "It isn't were engaged in perpetual broils and logomachies. depart, he advanced towards Schalken, and trembled in his hand as he thus addressed baby, for the child of a friend of hers, whose