FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT .- Lincoln.

# Kamily Paper-Devoted to Politics, Diterature, Foreign, Kome and Miscellaneous News, &c., &c.

VOL. X

### WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1867.

NO. 34.

## The Republican.

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

JAS, E. SAYERS.

OFFICE IN SAYERS' BUILDING, EAST OF THE

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Two dollars a year, payable invariably in udvance. One dollar for six months, payable, invariably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at \$1.50 per square for three insertions, and 50 cts, a square for each additional insertion; (ten lines or less counted Local advertising and Special Notices, 10 cents per line for oxe insertion, with

Advertisements not marked with the nomber of insertions desired, charged for until

Obituary notices and tributes of respect inserted as advertisements. They must be paid for in advance.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Waymesburg,

D. Boner, Pres't. J. C. Flenniken, Cashler. DISCOUNT DAY-TUESDAYS. May 16, '66.-1y.

### W.E. GAPEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WAYNESBURG, PA.

Carle's building,

R A. M'CONNELL. M'CONNELL & HUFFMAN

Attorneys and Connsellors at Law Wagnesburg, Penn'a.

Corres on the "Wright House," East doore.—Collections, &c., will receive prompt Waynesburg Au ust 26, 1862,--tf.

LEWIS DAY, DEALER IN Books, Statlenery, Wall Paper, Window Paper, &c. Sunday School Books of all kinds constantly on hand, Wrynesburg, Pa., opposite Post Office. May 9, '66,-1y

### W. H HUFFMAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, ROOM IN BLACKLEY'S BUILDING, WAYNESBURG.

WORK made to order, in finest and best style, Cutting and Mitting done property ck on hand and for sale,

#### Wm. Bailey. WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE WRIGHT HOUSE. KEEPS ON HANDS ALWAYS A choice and select assortment of watches and lewelry. Repairing done at the lowest rates.

L. TAYLOR.

TAYLOR & HAAS. Jewellers, No. 3, Campbell's Row.

Having recently received an extensive stock embracing watches, rings, eye glasses, CLOCKS,

&c. They are prepared to sell at low rates for cash.
Repairing done at short notice, and in good

#### HAMILTON HOUSE, D. G. SPERRY, PROPRIETOR,

WAYNESBURG, GREENE CO., PA.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to public that he has taken charge of the Hamilton House, which he is determined to conduct as a first class hotel. Long experi-ence in hotel-keeping has qualified him for the business, and he feels perfectly confident that he can satisfactorily entertain all who that he can satisfactorily entertain all who may rayor him with a call. The house is large and well-furnished. It has undergone a thorough renovation and been refitted in such style as renders it quite pleasant. The rooms have been re-papered and newly painted; the table is abundantly supplied with the best edibles the country affords, and pains are taken to render guests comfortable. Rates as los as those of other hotels. D. G. SPERRY,

#### LIVERY STABLE.

here is connected with the Hamilton House a Livery Stable, with good horses, carriages and buggles for the accommodation of the pub-lic. Horses boarded, and well attended to, at moderate rates. aug 5, 186.-1y

PEOPLE'S LINE STEAMER "CHIEF-TAIN," R. R. Abrams, Commander, Capt R. C. Mason, Clerk; leaves

Brownsville daily at 7 A. M., for Pittsburgh, and leave that city at 5 P. M., daily. STEAMER "ELECTOR," ROBERT PHIL-

z.rs, Commander; R. G. Tavlon, Clerk; leaves Greensboro, for Pittsburgh Mondays, Wednesday and Friday, and return on Tues-day, Thursduy and Saturday, leaving Pitts-burgh at 2 P. M. May 16, 66,-6m. STENOGRAPHY .- WITHOUT A TEACHER.

SYSTEM OF WRITING WHICH WILL to take notes, transfer sermons or wishing to take notes, transfer serinous or speeches into manuscript. It may be ac-quired in a short time. Price, postpaid, 50 cents. Address A. R. WOOD, Box 101, Waynesburg, Pa.

# GEORGE S. JEFFERY.

For the REPUBLICAN. A'FRIEND of ours, poetically inclined, subsince, sleigh-riding:

We were a follicking party, you'd have said had you seen us,

That started for -And we'd have collared him instant, the grave Emoramus,

Who'd have dared to approach us with ought but a pun.

Gave zest to our feelings as fast we sped on ;

But we soon sought for comfort-the wind it blow stinging-

"Git out ! now, you bet !" I had "tall times"

And might have had longer, bad our luck but -Was ever an accident half so provoking ?-The sled overturned and we were plunged in

Oh! glory departed! vain sighs of regret! Siight acreaus of terror! garments all wet! "What a nice pickle!" gasped out poor

'Come, pick up the 'dry goods' and let's get A half mile between us and the hearth-stone's

Was quickly passed over on the soft, yielding we trudged it, the girls in the Cavalier-like

Alas! for the romance !- none there-it had Round the old-fashioned fire-side, the lare of

Drew moisture from garments, revived spitirs

The smiles of our hostess to our enjoyment But the "tear" in my feelings proved too great

Now, you "Lizzies" and "Lidies" and "Mollies" and all. "Tom," "Fred" "Des.," "Harry" respond

my call: Hear what I tell you, don't urge me to ride For I'm sick of the sport-have no care to

WHAT THE ENGINEER TOLD.

Ever since the road was laid, I've traveled over it every day, or nearly every day of my

For a good while I've had the same engine in charge-the San Franciscothe prettiest engine on the road, and as well managed, if I say it, as the best.

It was a south-western road, running we'll say, from A, to Z. At A. my good old mother lived, at Z. I had the sweetest little wife under the sun, and a baby; and I always had a dollar or two to put by for a rainy day. I was an odd kind of a man. Being shut up with the engine, watching with all your eyes and heart and, inside and out, don't make a man talkative.

My wife's name was Josephine, and I called her Jo. Some people called me unsociable, and couldn't understand how a man could feel friendly without saving ten words an hour. So, though I had a tew old triends-dear ones, too -I had not as many acquaintances as most people, and did not care to have. The house that held my wife and ba-

bies was the dearest place on earth to me, except the other house that held my old mother up at A. I'd never belonged to a club or mix-

ed myself up with strangers in any such way, and never should; if it hadn't been for Granby. You see Granby was one of the share-holders, a handsome, showy fellow. I liked to talk to him and we were friends. He often rode from T. to A. and back again with me, and once he said:

'You ought to belong to the Scientific Club, Guelden.'

We meet once a tortnight, and have

'Never heard of it,' said I. 'I am a member,' said he.

men like you. We have some amongst us now. I'll propose you if you like." I was fond of such things, and I had

an idea that I fancied I might be worth something. But then an engineer don't rapidly. From my post I could hear from the club that I could not wake you. have nights or days to himself, and the the people talking-biding each other You weren't fit to manage steam and club would take one evening a fort- good-bye, promising to write and come risk people's lives. The San Francisco night from Jo. I said : 'I'll ask her, It she likes it, yes.'

'Ask whom?' said he. 'Jo,' said I. 'If every man had asked his wife,

every man's wife would have said, 'can't spare you my dear,' and we should have had no club at all,' said Granby. But I made no answer. At home I told Jo. She said :

love such things, and then if Mr. Gran- with the two together. mits the following as his experience, not long by belongs, they must be superior men,' 'No doubt,' said I

'It isn't everybody who could be all it was easy enough. course you must say yes.'

Neath the robes, the warm coats and the fold would have upon me; but coming to respectfully . drink more of it than I ever had before at the club table, I found it put the steam on. After so many glasses I wanted to talk; after so many more I whether I should go slower or faster. I

1 seemed like somebody else, the fearful rate. words were so ready. My little ideas sharp hits; I indulged in repartee; I told stories; I even came to puns. I heard somebody say to Granby: 'By George, that's a man worth knowing .-I thought him dull at first' Yet I Guelden, with his ten words an hour, than the wine made wit I was. I was sure of it when three hours af-

'You've been deceiving me,' said Jo.

'I've expected it, but I wasn't sure. A scientific club couldn't smell like a bar 'Which means I do,' said I, waving

m the middle of the room like a signal flag at a station, and seeing two Jos. 'And look like one,' said Jo: and she went and locked herself and the baby in

the spare bed-room. One club night, as I was dressed to go. Jo stood before me.

'Ned,' said she, 'I never had a fault to find with you before. I'll say that, You've been kind, and good, and loving always; but I should be sorry we ver met if you were to go on this way. Don't ask me wat I mean. You know 'Jo.' said I, 'it's only on club nights.

'It will grow,' said she. Then she put her arm aroud my neck. 'Ned,' said she, 'do you think a thing

so much like a bottled up and strapped down demon as steam is, is fit to be put into the hands of a drunken man? And some day, mark my words, the time will come when not only Thursday night but all the days of the week will be the same. I've often heard you wonder what the feelings of an engineer who has about the same as murdered a train full of people must be, and you'll know if you don't stop where you are. A steady hand and a clear head have been your blessings all these years .-Don't throw them away, Ned. It you don't care for my love, don't ruin your-

My little Jo. She spoke from her heart, and I bent over and kissed her. 'Don't be afraid, child,' I said ; 'I'll never pain you again,1

And I meant it, but at twelve that night I felt that I had forgotten the promise of my resolution.

I couldn't go home to Jo. I made up my mind to sleep on the club sofa and leave the place for good next day. Atready I felt my brain reel as it never had before. In an hour I was in a kind of a stupor.

It was morning. A waiter stood ready to brush my coat. I saw a grin pain. on his black face. My head seemed about to burst ; my hand trembled ; I looked at my watch; I had only just five minutes to reach the depot,

caught my hat and rushed away. I could it be? was just in time.

The San Francisco glittered in the shareholders ; he was bidding two timid your dreadful talk.' girls adieu. 'Good-bye, Citty-good-bye Lue :' I

heard him say : 'don't be nervous. The San Francisco is the safest engine on the line and Guelden the most careful engineer. I wouldn't be afraid to trust said I. every mortal I love in a batch to their 'Are we heathenst' asked Jo.

I shall miss you Ned, but you do keeping. Nothing could happen wrong

I said, 'I'll get through it some how and Jo shall talk to me again.' After I recled as I made a member,' said Jo. 'Why of spoke, I heard the signal. We were if the San Francisco ever comes to grief, ern Doric accent, stopped at Soho, a tations, after seeing it weighed, stayed to

So I said yes and Granby proposed | Five hours from L. to D., five hours so often-the engineer was drunk. me. Thursday fortnight I went with back. On the last I should be myself him to the rooms. There were some again, I knew now. I saw a red flutter, men with brains there, some without .- and never guessed what it was until we Laughing girls, the bells' music, snow dancing The real business of the evening was passed the down train at the wrong the supper, and so it was every evening. place. Two minutes more and we I'd always been a temperate man. I should have had a collision. Somebody actually did not know what effect wine told me. I laughed. I heard him say

Of course, Mr. Guelden, you know what you are about ?'

Then I was alone and wondering did something, the cars rushed on at a The same man who had spoken to me

came out and were listened to. I made before was standing near me. I heard some question.

How many miles an hour were making? I didn't know. Rattle, rattle! I was trying nov

to slacken the speed of the San Francisknew it was better to be quiet Ned co. I could not remember what to do. Was it this or that ? Faster-only faster. I was playing with the engine like a child. Suddenly there was a horter, I stumbled up stairs at home to find rible roar-a crush ; I was flung some-Jo waiting for me, with her babe on her where. It was into the water. By a miracle I was only sobered, not hurt. I gained the shore; I stood upon the ground between the track and the river's edge, and there gazed at my own work.

The engine was in fragments, the cars in splinters; dead and dying and wounded were strewn around-men and women and children-old age and tender youth. There were groans and shricks of despair. The maimed cried out in pain; the unmjured bewarled their dead, and a voice, unheard by any other, w. s in my ear, whispering 'mur-

The news had gone back to A., and people came thronging down to find their friends. The dead were stretched on the grass. I went with some of the distracted to find their lost ones .-Searching for an old man's daughter, I turned, as in some measure it mostly called the Bible; and it seems that, in The cars now run to Cicero, within 18 came to a place under the tree, and five will be, to what strength and beauty of order to credit its fabulous nonsense, miles of the summit of the Sierra Nevabodies lying there in all their rigid hor, self-sacrifice will it not grow!-yet, under we must believe that the knowledge of da, and a force of 2,000 laborers are at ror-an old woman, a young one, a baby and two tiny children. It was fancy— bearing love, of which the joys are cares, shall be able to travel at the rate of day has been more approximately marked. it was pure fancy, born of my anguish- the duties are inflictions of pain upon they looked like-oh! great Heaven- itself, the pride is nourished to be be- exclaimed the philosophic infidel, in the enable them to complete the link, probthey were my old mother, my wife my children, all cold and dead!

How did they come on the train? what chance had brought this about ?-No one could answer. I grouned, I body, her children see her with the ring screamed, I clasped my hands, I tore of light around her head. my hair. I gazed on the good old face of her who had given me birth, on the lovely features of my wife, on my innocent children. I called them by name: there was no answer. There never could be-never would be. And as I My 20, 17, 16, 21, 22, 25 is a town in comprehended this, enward up the track thundred another train. Its red eye glared on me; I flung myself before it; I elt it crush me to atoms!

'His head is extremely hot,' somebody.

I opened my eyes and saw my wife, 'How do you feel,' she said, 'a little better ?

I was so rejoiced and so astonished by the sight of her, that I could not speak at first. She repeated the ques-

'I must be crushed to pieces,' I said. for the train went over me; but I feel no

'There he goes again about the train? said my wife. 'Why, Ned.'

I tried to move-there was nothing the matter with me; I sat up. I was in Jo's words came to my mind. Was I my own room; opposite me a crib in fit to take charge of the engine ! I was which two children were asleep, beside not fit to answer. I ought to have ask- me a tiny bald baby head. My wife and jolly good time. We want thinking ed some sober man. As it was, I only children were safe! Was I delirious, or

'Jo,' oried I, 'tell me what happened 'It's nine o'clock,' said Jo. 'You morning sun. The cars were filling came home in such a dreadful state again. Amongst them was an old gen is half way to A., I suppose, and you tleman I knew by sight-one of the have been frightening me to death with And Jo began to cry.

It was a dream-only an awful dream, But I had lived through it as though it were reality.

'Is there a Bible in the house, Jo.'

'Give it to me this moment, Jo.' She brought it, and I put my hand on t and took an oath (too solemn to be repeated here) that what had happened

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Happily, a mother's love is something upon which the great majority of mankind can look back-reverently and foudly look back-for an objective representation of its main characteristics. Oh, the unselfishness of it! How, months before it can be returned by anvthing beyond a momentary dance of light in her child's eyes, or a curvature of its toothless mouth into a smile, or a crow, or a fling of the limbs, expressive of enjoyment, it pours itself ou in seemingly wasteful superabundance, intent upon giving rather than receiving, rejoicing to minister rather than be ministered to, accepting without a murmur days of care sometimes flecked with pain and nights of broken rest, and rendering without stint unnumbered services which irksomeness of which her ever gushing affection, without a moment's pause of self-consciousness, cleanses away, and renders invisible! And then the patience and long suffering of it-the faults it will cover over with its ever-ready He became a distinguished machinist. mantle, the negligence it will drop tears over in secret and openly forgive, the affronts it will survive, the disappointments it will endure and conceal, the ingenuity it will display in devising plausible excuses and even satisfying reasons for manifest wrongs, and the eagerness with which it will take upon itself, if possible, the consequences of transgression.

There is nothing quite like it in this world of ours-nothing so morally beautiful; a self-fed, self-sustaining love, and the roots of which is the sorest loss. About every true rance. mother there is the sanctity of martyrdom-and when she is no more in the

For the REPUBLICAN. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA. I am composed of 25 letters.

My 10, 21, 24, 16 22, 11, 13 is a county in Western Pennsylvania. Somerset Co., Pa. My 12, 13, 22, 11, 8 is a town in Fay-

ette county, Pa My 21, 22, 1, 14, 21, 9, 1, 11, 13 is town in McKean county, Pa. My 6, 5, 22. 7 is a county in North-

Western Penn'a. My 10, 2, 3, 13, 24, 25, 4, 11 is a county in Southern N Y. My 14, 16, 11, 15 is a town on the

Hudson River. My 18, 22, 14, 10, 24, 22, 16, 25 is a town in St. Lawrence co., N. Y. My 10, 19, 20, 24 is a town in Alle-

gheny co., N. Y. My 12, 14, 22, 10, 24 is a town in Oneida co., N. Y. My 21, 22, 20, 9, 16, 14, 15 is a town in Sullivan co., N. Y. My 18, 11, 16, 14, 10, 21, 22, 13 14, 11.

25 is a town in Schuylkill co., Pa.

My 10, 24, 25, 14, 11, 13 is a town in Bradford co., Pa. My whole is the name of a political paper published in Western Pennsylva-

Answer next week. We, in the North, who are accustom-

ed to repeated snow storms every winter, find it difficult to co neeive of a In New Orleans snow storms are rare visitors, and the New Orleans Picayune has published a record of them during of the reference made to him, referred December, 1860, snow fell for the first Colfax. Between the two august botime in twenty years. Snow again fell dies hangs the whole question, and if off the field. 'Go it, Cotton Tail,' he in 1817, and again on New Year day, 1822. The next snow storm was on February 8th, 1831, after which twenty- the majority of the people to day. one years elapsed before the next snow storm occurred, 1852. Since that peried no snow has fallen in Louisans, Coats—three running proceeds, the second number recorded in eighty-sayen years. considerably. these five snow storms being the total

A "TIMBER HAT."

Somewhere about the year 1780 (so runs the tale,) a travelling millwrightin those days the king of mechanicsnever should again. It never has. And footsore, and with the broadest North- his neighbor, who contrary to his expecthe verdict will not be, as it ought to be locality once indicative of field sports, see it unloaded. But a few torkfulls were & Watt, and he asked for work.

His aspect was little better than one of beggarv and poor looks,' and Mr. Boulton had bidden him God-speed to the deaf man ome other workshop, when, as he was turning away sorrowfully, Mr. Boulton suddenly called him back and in-

·What kind of a hat have you on your iead, my man?"

'It's just timber, sir.' 'Timber, my man? Let's look at it? Where did you get it?' I just made it, sir, my ain'sel.'

'How did you make it?' 'I just turned in the lathie. 'But it is oyal, man; and a lathe turns

things round?" 'Aweal? I just guar'd the lathie gang journey afore me, and I thouht I'd have to others would be self denial, but the a hat to keep out the water; and I had na muckle siller to spare, and I just made ana By his inbor' mechanism, the man

ad invented the oval lathe and made

his hat, and the hat made his fortune .-Sir Isaac Newton wrote a commentary upon Prophet Daniel, and another upon the Book of Revelations; in one of which he said that, in order to fulfill certain prophecies before a certain date was terminated-the 1,260 days, or that spends itself wholly upon its objects, marvels for us to admire! When he stocks on hand. ecame an old man, and got in his cannot entirely kill. But, when re- dotage, he began to study that book

> A POINTED ILLUSTRATION. - A COTTESpondent of the Milwaukee Sentinet says that the following colloquy recently occurred between a noisy, brawling Democrat politician and a quiet, observing mento, and a rise of a thousand teet Republican. It hits the nail on the head, and is too good to be lost:

Democrat-I demand to know, sir, if the States lately in rebellion are in the Union or out of the Union. Just answer that if you will.

Republican-The question is well il-Instrated in your own personal history. exact enjoyment as he goes along .-Four years ago you united with the There is too much living in the eyes of Church here; and, if I am rightly informed, you have been rather a hard member to manage; and lately charges have age, we admit, to live to one's enlightbeen preferred against you for downright ened convictions in these days. Unless misconduct, and you have been suspen- you consent to join in general cheat, you ded until your case can be examined, and your fitness for membership determined. Now, sir, I demand to know within his means, and is resolute in whether you are in the Church or out of [ his purpose not to appear more than he the Church.

The Democrat appeared to see the point, and left.

A SOMEWHAT interesting episode

occurred at Speaker Colfax's reception, a few evening since, Messrs. Bedford and Leach, of North Carolina, and Mr Mullen, of Virginia, all members of Congress before the war, were present, and in the course of conversation expressed their desire, in a laughing, jocular way, to once more get aboard of the good old ship Union, and asked Mr. Colfax when, in his opinion, the happy place where winter comes without snow. time would come. Colfax smilingly referred them to Chief Justice Chase, who was chatting with a bevy of interestthe present century. It states that in them to Congress, pointing to Speaker the Southern gentlemen named found a exclaimed, 'if I didn't have a reputation solution of their anxious wishes, they must be far more complacent than are

> The Press, the Pulpit and the Petticoats-three ruling powers of the day.

A COOL FARMER.

We have seen and heard of cool proceedings ere this, but the conduct of the Vermont agriculturist was positively 'iced.' He once sold a load of hay to but then the engine factory of Boulton off, when a bouncing rock rolled from the load; then another, then a third, came bang upon the floor 'What's this ?' queried the dealer in aloud voice. 'Most all herd-grass this year,' replied

> But, see here,' continued the other. pointing to the boulders which lay arrayed in judgment against the dishonest

bayman, 'what does all this mean?' Shan't cut nigh so much hay this year as I did last, replied the dealer in herd grass,

Just as he had finished the last sentence, down thundered a rousing chunk of granite, making a deep indentation in the barn floor with one of its sharp

I say, neighbor N.,' screamed the purchaser of granite. 'I want to know what in the h——Il these are!' pointing to the boulders and the big lump of granite.

Old N. took up a mighty forkfull of ourney afore me, and I thought I'd have hay loft, theu, leaning upon his fork, ejecting his huge quid of tobacco, and replacing with a fresh one, he took a view of the tragments of stone wall that lay before him, and, with one of the blandest smiles he replied :'Them's rocks!'

MATRIMONIAL MARKET .- The matrimonial market, remarks an exchange, about this time of year is pretty firm, but the different qualities of stock thrown upon the market make the fluctuations frequent. 'Sweet sixteen's are active. but not up to the demand, and 'go off' at previous figures. Lasses of 'twenty' 'brisk' and sales are more 'lively.'prophetic years, of Daniel-there would Misses 'of age' weak and fully up to the be a mode of traveling discovered of demand. Unmarried aunts are on the which the men of his time had no con- decline. Old maids are active and the ception; nay, that the knowledge of market is stocked-Bachelors, in swale mankind would be so increased, that low tailed coats, seedy an disconsolate.they would be able to travel at the rate Spruce bachelors, of thirty, steady, with which can traverse wide deserts, and, of fifty miles an hour! Voltaire got a prospect of a few sales. Young and like the camel, keep itself alive upon its hold of this, and saceringly said: 'Now fascinating 'swells' in good demand. and little hoards of remembered joy, when look at that mighty mind of Newton. sales are quoted at 'handsome figures.' all other love fails—the one human love who discovered gravity, and told such The market closes very brisk with heavy

road is being pushed with great energy. any circumstances, chiefly a sorrow- mankind will be so increased, that we work on the track along the Truckee day has been more energetically pushed fifty miles an hour! The poor dotard!' than this, and the coming summer will stowed elsewhere, and the fondest gain self complacency of his profound igno- ably, over the summit. At present the great depth of snow necessarily suspends work at that point. As it is the cars come into Sacramento with two feet of snow on their roofs, presenting a novel and cooling aspect of a warm day to the linen clad Sacramentars. Cicero is some 6,000 feet higher than Sacrahigher is yet to be surmounted to cross the summit. The steepest grade thus far necessary to overcome has been 118 feet to the mile,

> The world is crazy for show. There is not one person in a thousand who dares tall back on his real, simple self for power to get through the world, and other people. There is no end to the aping, the mimicry the false airs and the superficial arts. It requires rare courare jostled out of reach, there is no room for you among the great mob of pretenders. It a man dares to live really is, let him be applauded. There is something fresh in such an exam-

A gentleman was one day, in the old coaching times, travelling by a coach which moved at a very slow pace.-'Pray,' said he to the guard, 'what is the name of this coach?' 'The Regulator.' was the reply. 'And a very appropriate name, too, said the traveller, for I see all other coaches go by it.' 'Shall ladies have yotes?' a stump

minded woman in the audience. woman made only to sew on buttons? and if she is, it is against the law of nature to turn away the needle from the A VERMONT soldier, entering the fight at Fredricksburg, saw a rabbit running

speaker. 'Certainly,' replied a strong.

to sustain, I'd be going too.' A Horse who lays his ears back and looks lightning when any one approach. es him, is vicious. Don't buy him.

WHAT is that which occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, and not

once in a hundred years ! The letter M