# SulLivan Republican. 

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| Seeds and Wordes |
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Working for Uncle Sam.

| could not change my facs, and certainly it was not my forture, I decided to change my tactics, and through the means of the telegraph I was enabled to secure satisfactory references, even for that particular and pampered class, Washington landladies. <br> On the Monday following I went to a building on Tenth street-I think the same one where President Lincoln was carried mortally wounded; if not, it was next door to it-where the examinations were held. In answer to my rap I was admitted to a long, lowceiled room filled with writing tables and chairs. At one of these tables two ladies were busily bending over pen and ink, evidently undergoing the ordeal through which I must pass. A short, stout gentlemn with a pair of large green glasses surmounting his noso looked over my paper of a ppointment, and giving me a chair at one of the vacant desks, put before me scme printed questions. I think I passed creditably, for I was not requested to rewrite or given any hints, as one of the other two was. <br> While my papers were being folded and written upon I looked with curiosity at my comrdes. One was undoubtedly a "schoolmarm." It showed for itself in many ways. Tall, thin, plain, with an intellectual facs. She wrote carefully and without study her answers to the questions and folded her papers with a precision and neatness that spoke well for any work entrusted to her, and made me feel green with envy. Both ladies had reached that stage in life called one of "uncertain age." Why uncertain I could never see plainly. But the other writer interested me. A lady without doubt; once "of the world," but of it no more, was written plainly on the strong, thought- <br> ful face and in the dignifisa, queenly | for pension cases, copying old was records and trying to rewrite the records of the revolutionary war. These last were really interesting, containing many quaint historical facts, that lie hidden in the old yellow parchments. In one of the payrolls was pinned a receipted bill, made out to "George Washington for ye shoeing of one horse" by ono "Phineas Seely." ] have forgotten the amount, but the debt was paid. There were many funny applications for pensions, the reasons for applying being absurd beyond belief. One old fellow applied because "his wife's first husband had been kilfed in battle, and he, having married her and endured her temper and bad cooking for many years, until death released her from this world and himself from the two above trials, he desired a pension on that account." <br> From 9 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon we wrote at our desks, with a half hour for lunch, every day but Sunday. Of the men employed as clerks nearly all had suffered in some way from the war, through which most had passed. Some few were there through influence. Of the twelve (counting the last two assigned) women employed; eight were widows, either wives or daughters of men killed in battle. The four young women were orphans. The most perfect decorum prevailed and I can assert that no lady could fail to be treated with greater respect by all with whom she may come in contact. <br> I speak from only a brief month's experience, but in that time, on account of rapid penmanship, I was sent from one room to another to assist in work needed in a hurry, I saw and heard enough of the different people to write many novels that would verify the old adage that "truth is stranger than fic- |
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| warm water will avert. Ordinarily water is bad for the head; it chills the scalp and rots the hair. I have customers who have not put water on their hair since they were children. One lady, with a suit of the most beautiful black hair I can recall, told me she had not washed her head since her wedding day, and that was thirteen years ago. But the hair must be kept clean for all that. I know nothing better than a good brush, which, if well applied, will invigorate and cleanse the head and give a gloss to the hair that nothing else will secure. I consider the comb a most deleterious |
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Spilied Milk.
$\Delta$ gentleman who chanced $\mathbf{A}$ gentleman who chanced to meet
$\mathbf{A}$ wee child crying in the street Paneecing his course the ask it why
And what it was that made it cry. And what it was that made it c "I lost my penny, sir," it said. But hardly had he turned to go
When tears again began to flow.
Returning to the child said he:
"Now, why are all the tears I see?"
"If have two pennies now," it
How often with enough we've sighed
For something we have been denied.
Our natures are with longings fill
For cream that is forever spilled.
humorous.
When a turtle wants to look into ything he puts out his head. The man who lacks nerve never
ught to hesitate about going to the

The ma
The man who is willing to take
hings as they come finds usually that hey never come.
Ciergymen may not amount to much oiners in the world.
A paper has beon started at Mol-
bourno called the policeman. If it doesn't give club rates it may have to
tinue to present prices for horses continue to prevail, even a man with a
nightmare may je able to get rid of it
"Don't you think that doctors are $\begin{array}{ll}\text { usually handsome men?" } & \text { said one } \\ \text { Washington girl to another. } & \text { "Some of }\end{array}$ hem are just killing.'
Many a man is supposed to be spoiled
by success, when he only had enough success, when he only had enough
nerit to last him a season. You can't

Mr. Figg-If you were out in a boat with your wife and your sister and the
boat should upset, whech one would boat should upsot, wheh one
you save? Mr. Hogg-Myself.

## "Do you like your now mamm3,

youngster of six. "No," he said lofti-
ly; "I do not care for ladies' society."
Piercing tho ears is said to quicken
the sight. Is this the reason that con-
cert singers try to attract attention to
their performances?
Book Agent—But, sir, perhaps I am aunoying you and interrupting your
busingss. His victim-Not at all sir;
you don't disturb me in the least. l'm you dosn't disturb me in the least. l'm
wot listening to a word you say. Division Superintendent-Didn't I
tell you to como'round here only onco
a weekt Applicant -- Yos, sir; but a weeki $\Lambda$ pplicant -- Yes, sir; but
Saturday, when I called, it was last
week and now, Monday, it is this week; a
"Have you selectod your bridesmaid yett" asked the happy mamm. "Yess,",
reppied the happy girl. "Susie Eider." "But she's so ugly"." "That's why I ticularly handsome myself.
"Oh, no, there isn't any favoritos in bis family!" soliloquized Johnny; "oh,
no! I guess there ain't. If I bite my finger nails I catchit over the knuckles.
But the baby can eat his whole foot But the baby can eat his whob
and they think it's just cunning."


## There was a young lady called Kate Who chatierecd at such a great rate <br> That the people they said, "She will talk off her head;

## Saved by a Dog.

been published under the above title, ing human life. We had a dog onco noted for saving thing, but there
wasn't a life among them. He kept the things he saved under the summer
kitchen, and his hiding place wasn't until it became necessary to tear up the
 had been "saved by a dog."
There were a couple of kittens, a very dead; a large as
the rempants of theft of which the best hired girl we
ever had was discharged; a tomato can; noyle's games, an old hoopskirt, a cnnary bird, a nutmeg grater, a plaster
of paris p pgoon an I a cook book. It
is preiy

