A Noble Spirit of Self Sacrifice

Allegheny,

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### **VOLUME XVIII**

# WAYNESBRO', FRANKLIN-COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 26, 1864.

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### WOMAN'S RESOLUTION.

·I'll tell you of a fellow, Of a fellow I have seen, Who is neither white nor yellow, But is altogether green; And his name it is not charming. It is only common, Bill, \_\_\_ And he wishes me to wed him, But I hardly think I wilk.

Oh, he whispered of devotion, Of devotion pure and deep, And it seemed so very silly That I almost fell asleep; And he thinks it would be pleasant, As we journey down the hill. To go hand in hand together, But I hardly think I will.

He told me of a cottage, or Of a cottage mong the trees, And don't you think the fellow Tumbled-down-upon-his\_knccs; While the tears the creature wasted Were enough to turn a mill, And he begged me to accept him But I hardly think will.

Hé-was here last night to see me, But he made so long a stay, I began to think the blockhead Never meant to go away; At first I learned to hate him, And now I hate him still, Yet he urges me to wed him, But I hardly think I will.

I'm sure I would not choose him; But the very deuce is in it. For Le says if I refuse him, He could not live a minute; Now you know the blessed Bible Plainly says we must not kill, So I've thought-the-matter over, And I rather think I will

# THE SUNNY SIDE.

-When-darkest-hours of sadness Come stealing o'er the heart; Vhen false ones dare deceive t And from thy side depart; Bear up beneath the anguish, And breast the sinking tide, For o'er the vale of shadows, Oh, there's a sunny side

Let earthly ties be broken Which ever thou held'st dear: It matters but a little, The trial how severe! For there are many others In whom thou canst confide, Where'er thy sad heart pineth-Yes, there's a sunny side.

Our lifetime here is fleeting, It passeth soon away, Like fancy's dreamy visions, And autumn's wan decay. Then take thou hold in carnest, Although before thou'st tried; Life is made up of struggles, There's yet a sunny side.

This wide world may look dreary, The tempest loudly roar, While every golden moment Thy life boat wasts to shore. Delay not in thy efforts Against the wind and tide, To do what thou wouldst have to do

Upon the sunny side.

# MISCELLANY.

Vision of a Dying Child. It is difficult to account for the thoughts and visions of the dying and some have sup posed them to be the creation of an excited fancy, having no substantial basis of truth. There must be some intimate connection bebe relieved from its earthly tabernacle.

"I was greatly pleased," said Dr. Thompson, "with a little incident a mother gave me the other day.

sation, she said: "Mamma, what is the matter with me?"

"My child, you are dying "

"Well, mamma what is dying?" "To you, dear child, it is going to heaven.

"Where is heaven?"

"It is where God is, and Christ and the Holy Ghost, and the angels, and good men

"But mamma, I am not acquainted with any of those, and I do not like to go alone;

won't you go with me?" "O, Mary, I cannot. God has called you

only, not me now." Turning to her father, she asked the same questions. Then pitcously to each of her brothers and sisters she repeated the same interrogatory and received the same response. She then fell into a gentle slumber, from

which she awoke in a transport of joy, sayingility of need not go with me. I can go is lone. I have been there, and grandma is there, grandfather is there, and aunt Mar

If Death should cheat us out of our pleasant recollections in life, we should scarcely know ourselves in eternity.

### LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF TO THE PROPLE OF THE UNI- der the some law. Under the new law, which A PHYSICIAN

How mysteriously do the workings of Prov idence manifest themselves. A very interesting case, upon which I have been engaged for some time, has just terminated, and two hundred millions of dollars in Treasury God for the murder of his wife.

The circumstances of the case are these. Some ten years ago, a young minister in the

year, when the general quiet of the little the United States Treasury notes as describtown was seriously disturbed by the sudden ed in my advertisement dated July 25, 1864. advent of a beautiful, dashing young widow from New York City.

She seemed to possess a strange power of fascination over all who came in contact with her, and her morning receptions, and evening soiress, were soon largely attended. Among other things, it was soon noticed that Mr. Tremorne, the young minister, called upon Mrs. Riviere quite frequently, but persons charitably disposed, imputed these calls to his zeal to persuade this beautiful young lamb to become a member of his flock. About this time Mrs. Tremorne became the mother of a beautiful little girl, but the poor little thing never knew a mother's love, for on the next sabbath morning, the irontongued bell proclaimed in a melancholy tone, to the inhabitants of L. the sudden death of

Mrs. Tremorne, the goung pastor's wife.
One year flew quickly by—again that bell pealed forth, but now its tones were notes of joy, for from out the portals of the old church door, slowly emerges a gay procession, and at its head we see Mr. Tremorne, with a beautiful female on his arm. Reader, benold the second wife! The dashing Mrs. Riviere, has condecended to become the humble Mrs. Tremorne, A smile of triumph-seemed to wreathe her beautiful mouth, as they slowly wended their way underneath the arching elms, that led from the church to the parsonage. To a casual observer, that couple was supremely happy. Shortly after this, a change seemed to come over the young minister.— His happy smiles had fled before the approach of a clouded brow, and a downcast eye. In his preaching, it was noticed that he dwelt more than was his wont, upon the just retribution of a broken law, and the endless torments of him, who dies in his sins .-Reader, pass we now over seven years. We find Mr. Tremorne still occupies the pulpit of L. but he is evidently fast sinking under the insidious attacks of some secret disease. His wife has settled down into a steady house keeper, but she holds little or no communication with her neighbors. Little Clara Tremorne is a beautiful girl of eight summers. At this time, I passed through L. on a lecture tour. I had been very deeply engaged ism in their applications to the discovery and traitors everywhere, with a patriotic devocure of disease, and funcying that I had discovered the long sought for connecting link between mind and matter. I started forth, determined to give my ideas to the public. I secured the church in L for my lecture room. The evening arrived, and the people flocked in crowds to the church, to hear the young doctor "who could read a person's thoughts, and hold communion with the spirit world." At the conclusion of the lecture I proposed as usual, to practically demonstrate my theory, by experimenting upon who ever chose to present themselves. Among others that came upon the stage, was little Clara Tremorne. Selecting her on account of her peculiar susceptibility, which I per-ceived at a glance, I made a few passes, and soon threw her into a deep mesmeric slumber and from certain indications known to the initiated, I saw that she would prove to be one of the best clairmoyants I had ever met.

Presently, while the attention of the whole audience was fixed upon her, she arose, and extending her little arm, the exclaimed:—
"Father, come with me! Let us go to the cemetery and visit my mother's grave. Oh! Father I who has broken off the little angel on the top of the monument?" Then pointing downwards with her hand, she suddenly called out at the top of her voice, "Look look I father, there is mother in the coffin, just as she locks in my picture at home, But incidents like the following cannot be and overcome with emotion, she sank upon explained on such a theory; for a child would her seat. All was confusion in an instant. have no previous conceptions of heaven, on | The meeting was broken up. The next mornwhich fancy could draw for pleasant visions. ing it was reported that out of curiosity, somebody had visited the cemetery, and had tween the future world and the soul about to found the monument upon Mrs. Tremorne's grave, defaced in the manner described by Clara. This incited still further research, and the sexton was sent for, who, when opening the grave, found Mrs. Tremorne, after A child lay dying. Feeling unusual sen- having been burried upwards of eight years, lying in the coffin, as fresh and as well preserved as though she had died but yesterday. The story is now soon told. The physician of L. and myself were summoned by the Coroner to attend on the inquest, and after a careful chemical analysis of the remains, we decided that Mrs. Tremorne had died from the effects of arsenic, which, as is well known to the medical profession, will oftentimes preserve the body from putrefaction for a long time. Mr. Tremorne was arrested tried and found guilty of the murder of his wife. After the penalty of death had been passed upon him by the judge, he arose in be equal, and as to occasion the least amount open court, and made a full confession, sta-ot suffering or annoyance, requires time and ting that he had been seduced to commit the caution, and vast labor; and, with all these, he ascertained to be the mistress of a New

> Always be as witty as you can with your parting bow-your last speech is the one remembered.

agony he had undergone in all those years,

TED STATES.

By an act of Congress, approved Tune 80, 1861, the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to issue an amount not exceeding terminated in the conviction of a Minister of notes, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding seven and three-tenths por centum, redeemable after three years from date, and to exchange the same for lawful money. The town of L., in the state of New York, was Secretary is further authorized to convert paying his addresses to a young lady of the place, and after a short courtship he married rate not exceeding six per cent centum, payer.

able in coin. In pursuance of the authority
they lived happily (together for about a thus conferred, I now offer to the people of

The circumstances under which this loan is asked for, and your aid invoked, though differing widely from the existing state of affairs three years ago, are such as to afford e-qual encouragement and security. Time, while proving that the struggle for national unity was to exceed in duration and severity our worst anticipations, has tested the national strength and developed the national re-sources, to an extent alike unexpected and remarkable, exciting equal astonishment at home and abroad. Three years of war have burdened you with a debt-which, but three years since, would have seemed beyond your ability to meet. Yet the accumulated wealth and productive energies of the nation have proved to be so vast that it has been borne with comparative case, and a peaceful future would hardly feel its weight. As a price paid for national existence, and the preservation of free institutions, it does not deserve

a moment's consideration. Thus far the war has been supported and carried on, as it only could have been, by a people resolved, at whatever cost of blood and treasure, to transmit, unimpaired, to posterity, the system of free government bequeathed to them by the great men who fra med it. This deliberation and patriotic resolve has developed a power surprising even to themselves. It has shown that in less than a centuary a nation has arisen, unsurpassed in vigor, and enthusiastless in resources, able to conduct, through a series of years war on its most gigantic scale, and finding it self, when near its close, almost unimpaired in all the material elements of power. It has at the present moment, great armies in the field, facing an enemy approaching a period of utter exhaustion, but still struggling with a force the greater and more desperate as it my deliberate judgement, is the present condition of the great contest for civil liberty in which you are now engaged.

Up to the present moment you have readily and cheerfully afforded the means necessary to support your government in this protracted struggle. It is your war. You proclaimed it, and you have sustained it against tion usurpassed in the world's history. The securities offered are such as should

command you ready confidence. Much effort has been made to shake public faith inour national credit, both at home and abrond. As yet we have asked no foreign aid. Calm and self-reliant, our means have thus far proved adequate to our wants.-They are yet ample to meet those of the present and the future. It still remains for patriotic people to furnish the needful supply. The brave men who are fighting our

battles by land and sea must be fed and clothed, munitions of war of all kinds must be furnished, or the war must end in defeat and disgrace. This is not the time for any lover of his country to inquire as to the state of the money market, or ask whether he can so invest his surplus capital as to yield him a larger return. No return, and no profit, can be desirable, if followed by national dissolution, or national disgrace. Present profit, thus acquired, is but the precursor of future and speedy destruction. No investment can be so surely profitable as that which tends to insure the national existence.

I am encouraged in the belief that by the recent legislation of Congress our finances may soon be placed upon a sounder and more stable footing. The present deranged condition of the currency is imputable, in a great degree, to disturbances arising from the withdrawal of necessary cheeks, often inevitable in time of war, when expenditures must largely exceed any possible supply of coin. The opportunities thus presented to acquire sudden wealth have led to vicious speculation, a consequent increase in prices, and violent fluctuation. The remedy is to be found only in controlling the necessity which begets the evil. Hitherto we have felt the need of more extensive and vigorous taxation. Severe to many an undue timidity and tardiness of action, on the part of Congress, in this regard. I deem it but just to say that very great misapprehension has existed, and perhaps still exists, upon this point. Legislators, like all others, have much to learn in a system was to be devised; and that system must necessarily be the growth of time and experience It is not strange that first efforts should have proved imporfect and inadequate To lay heavy burdens on a great and patriotic people in such a mapner as to crime by the woman who, after his marriage experience is needful to test the value of the system, and correct its errors. Such has York gambler. He depicted, at length, the been the work which Congress was called upon to perform. I am happy to say that especially when he stood up before his con- daily results are proving the Internal Revogregation to preach the word of God, his conscience all the time crying "uncleans"—
Last Friday he was executed. Reader draw your own moral! My tale is finished.

daily results are proving the internal iterial ite and one half millions, under the same law.

On give me tens for others wors,

and one half millions, under the same law.

On the same law.

At which the risibilities of the school were too the first day of the present month of so affected that all singing was deferred until it never recovers. Hence the saying, 'dead Some ladies use paint as fiddlers do rosi this year returned about fifteen millions, un- i another occasion.

went into operation on the first day of the present month, the Creasury not unfrequent present month, the Treasury not unfrequently receives one million in a day. As time and experience enable the officers employed in collecting the revenue to officer the stringent provisions of the new law, I trust that a million per day will be found the rule and the exception. Still, much space is undoubtedly left for improvement in the law, and in its administration, as a greater amount of necessary information is acquired. The proper sources of revenue, and the most eflective modes of obtaining it, are best developed in the execution of existing law. And have caused measures to be initiated which will, it is believed enable Congress so to improve and enlarge the system, as when taken in connection with the revenue from customs, and other sources, to afford an ample and secure basis for the national oredit. Only on such a basis, and in a steady and vigorous restraint upon currency, can a remedy be found for existing evils. Such restraint can only be exercised when the government is furnished with means to provide for its necessities. But without the aid of a patriotic people, any government is powerless, for this or any oth-

er desirable end. The denominations of the notes proposed to be issued, ranging from fifty to five thou-sand dollars, place these securities within the reach of all who are disposed to aid their country. For their redemption the faith and honor and property of that country are solemnly pledged. A successful issue to this contest, now believed to be near at hand, will largely enhance their value to the holder; and peace once restored; all burdens can be lightly borne. He who selfishly with-holds his aid in the hope of turning his available means to greater immediate profit, is speculating upon his country's misfortunes, and may find that what seems to be present gain leads only to future loss. I appeal, therefore, with confidence to a loyal and patriotic people, and invoke the efforts of all who love their country, and desire for it a upon a stáble foundátion.

W. P. FESSENDEN. Secretary of the Treasury.

Touching Scene in a Court Room. One James Southerland, who has been on trial at Indianapolis for several days for killing Roddy A. Small, was acquitted on Thursday. His wife and three children were in the Indianapolis Journal, not often witnessed in a court room:

"The prisoner that was—now a prisoner irresistably eloquent, and when amen was children in it! pronounced, amen came back in response from every part of the room, and there were you!' And to the prosecutor, whose conduct in the case commands admiration from tears of joy that his boy was acquitted of guilt, and his own good name remained untarnished. The judge, wiping his eyes of of clothing, because the pirate's convenience the tears that had come unbidden, ordered or whim would not allow him to wait. the sheriff to adjourn the court."

# A Gloomy Bridal

We have heard of some dark scenes, but rarely encountered anything so utterly deficient in sunshine and white-wash as the following. It reads like a yard of black crape:

"Gloom was on her countenance and upon his. The man whose holy office was to unite them in bonds never to be torn asunder, stood like an executioner before the bride and bridegroom, and they—the pair waiting to be blessed-bent down their heads like criminals before him. In vain might the eye wander around the assembly in search of sunshine upon a single countenance; all was dreary black—the assistants as well as attendants at the peremony were alike shrouded in one dark overshadowing pall of rayless gloom. Ah l joyful should ever be the linking of young hearts, together, and terrible must be the feelings of those around whom the shadows of fate are gathering, even at the threshold, which should blaze in all their comment has been made upon what seemed gorgeous coloring of hope and promise. Yet the same sombre shade, the same gloom of hue, the same depth of darkness, was scated upon every feature. No sudden blushing of later be realized. Your friends shall stand the rose, no swift succeeding of the lily, no round your dying bed, in the heart sinking fittul changes telling of the youthful passion and warm bright hopes were seen in that | tears of affectionate anguish on your chang new condition of affairs. An entirely new bride's cheek; but one unvarying funeral ing countenance and watching for that breath shade possessed the bride, possessed the that shall part you from time forever. O, groom, possessed the preacher—in fact they that when that breath shall be drawn by you kies !"

> An amusing circumstance occured in singing school some years ago. A. Mr. Paine was the teacher and a Miss Patience one of words-

> Come, gentla patience, smile on pain. The pupils were so excited by laughter that it was found impossible to sing the line.-Soon, the teacher gave out another, in which were the lines - \_\_\_\_

Oh give me tears for others' woes,

A New Hampshire regiment, in the Army of the Potomac, had been engaged in severial successive battles, very bloody and very desperate, and in each engagement had been distinguishing themselves more and more; but their successes had been very dearly bought, both in men and officers. Just beg fore taps, the word camo that the fort they had been investing was to be stormed by daybreak the next morning, and they were invited to lead the "forforn hope." For a time to one who said, "I will never leave invited to lead the "forforn hope." For a time nor forsake the "and at intevals the time the brain of the colonel fairly recled with anxiety. The post of lonor was the to the ears of his companions, and better yet, post of danger, but in view of all the circumstances, would it be right, by the neceptance of such a proposition, to involve
his already decimated regiment in utter anmen found the boy of eighteen, resting anihilation? He called his long and well trained chaplain into council with him, and asked what was to be done, and the chap- his countenance as though he heard the mulain advised him to let the men decide it for sic of angels, as it he saw the Lord and lad themselves. At the colonel's request he stated to the regiment all the circumstances,— land he held an open Bible, with his finger Not one in twenty probably would be left cold and still in death pointing to this pasalive after the first charge. Scargely one of the entire number would escape death, except as they were wounded or taken prist of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil oners. No one would be compell to go if for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff he did not go with all his heart. Think it they comfort me. over, men, calmly and deliberately, and come back at 12 o'clock and let us know your answer. True to the appointed time, they all returned. "All? said I Yes, sir, all, without exception, and all ready for service or for sacrifice I Now, said the chaplain, go to overed a child struggling in the water. your tents and write your letters; settle all With most heroic courage he instantly gave your worldly business, and whatever sins the signal for stopping the train, then runyou have upon your consciences unconfess. ning at a speed of thirty five miles an hour, ed and unforgiven, ask God to forgive them. and jumped from the loc motive into the wa As usual, I will go with you, and the Lord ter. When the train had stopped, the brave As usual, I will go with you, and the Lord do with us as seemeth good. The hour fellow had rescued the child and was climbcame, the assault was made; on these noble spirits rushed into "the imminent deadly breach," right into the jaws of death. But, like Daniel, when he was thrown into the lion's den, it pleased God that the lion's mouth should be shut. Scarcely an hour glorious future, to aid their government in before the enemy had secretly evacuated the sustaining its credit, and placing that credit fort, and the forlorn hope entered into full possession without the loss of a single man! Cruelties Initiated by the Rebels.

The Baltimore Clipper, commenting upon days; among the amusements while there, the atrocities committed by the Rebels, for was to go down town to talk with the girls. which their sympathizers here have no words of condemnation, says:

Letcher himself, that the women and chil- ged talking with them; in course of conversees, and because it sees, the near approach court at the time. After the announcement | dren of his household were sufferers by the of a final and fatal consummation. Such, in of the verdict there-followed a scene, says destruction of his house. But who inauguwho does not remember one of the first inference of the first infere no longer—fell upon his knees, and lifting gotten up—a bloody war—in that savinge het his eyes toward heaven, uttored an earnest of theirs at Platte river bridge, three years prayer of thanksgiving and praise to the God ago, when they deliberately precipitated a whose justice and mercy had been so won-derfully manifested in him. The prayer was

And with that to initiate their frightful course, what has followed since, beginning tears in every eye. All rose to there feet; with the burning of the village of Hampton? the acquitted man advanced and took each Who were the ones to institute the horrors of juryman by the hand, with a fervent 'God guerilla warfare, the constant firing upon bless you! you have saved an innocent man railroad trains, full of innocent non-combatfrom shame and disgrace, and you have ta-ken a soul stain from my name. God bless sippi laden with hundreds of passengers, to perish in horrible torments by fire or water? And turning to the sea, for a further account all for its fairness and honesty, he gave a corof their fearful atrocities, what has been the
dial 'God bless you!' The old, white-haired conduct of the pirates set affoat under their father, whose firm trust had supported the sanction? How many thousands of innocent son in the dark hours of trial, now melted in | travellers have been mercilessly, thrust forth | upon the waves of the stormy ocean in open boats with not time allowed them for a change

To say nothing of the Fort Pillow horror, the revolting details of murder by slow tor-ments in the Libby and Islo prisons, the placing of Union officers under the fire of Union batteries at Charleston, an act worthy of Sikhs | to toll her if she would not ask another quesor, Malays, as belonging more to barbarism than civilized warfare we come to this crowning act of wickedness and cruelty at Chambersburg, the burning of a town of three thousand inhabitants, remote from fortified lines, with nothing to palliate its cool atrocity.

And yet, these are the people who yet talk the carrier's ear that he was not naturalized of what is 'chivalrous,' of what is 'honorable;' these branded footpads, who, as in the late affair at Bush river bridge, cry after the old fashion in stories of English highwaymen, Stand and deliver!" Robbing men of watches, money, trinkets, boots, hats, etc., ote., nothing comes amiss to them; and yet their 'politeness'-heaven save the marktheir politeness heaven save the mark for scolding wives. A husband who had is something reddening in the cycs of their tried it says, "No family should be without sympathising friends; they are the very pinks lit. of all that is excellent and proper.

THE CLOSING SCENE.—Let all remember that the closing scene of life must scener or stillness of anxious suspense, gazing through were all possessed, Readers, they were dar | with the softness that leaves attending relations uncertain whether it has passed your lips, or shall be heaved aloud with the strongcest convulsive gaspings of violent dissolution you may possess in your departure the blessed hope of the gospel-that when you are the pupils. In the course of the evening laid in the mansions of silence, it may be the teacher gave out the tune set to the said over you with truth by surviving friends, sorrowful yet rejoicing, blessed are the dead-that die in the Lord; that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them? The production of the second

> The herring is a delicate fish, Whonevcrit is taken out of the water, even though it seems to have received no hurt, it gives a as a herring.

The Lighted Valley. During an engagement in South West, few months since, the position of the two armies, for about twenty four hours, remained unchanged. The dead and dying remained on the field no one during to remove them. Autheinight the koice of a boy was heard crying for assistance, which could not be given. Earthly friends in this hour of trial and agony, were of no little availt! (Then he turned to one who said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." and 'at intevals' the gainst a stump, his eyes open and turned towards Heaven, with a radiont smile upon n glimpse of the heavenly city; and in his

A BRAVE ENGINEER.—A gentleman just ing up the bank of the river with it in his arms. The name of this, brave engineer is Charles N. Thomson, and he is a untive of Taunton, Mass.\_

MILITARY ANECDOTE.-During the march from Stafford Court House, Va, to Gettysburg, after the rebels, (the time that they marched into Pennsylvania and ran out again with bullets whistling around their ears) the Lith Corps halted at Leesburg for a few was to go down town to talk with the girls. One day a certain Corporal by the name of Harris, went down town, and sceing a couple "Great stress is laid upon the fact by Gov. of girls in the door of a house, he got engasation one of them said "that she had three brothers under Jackson and if, she had any said Harris, "they must be ten feet under ground, for Jackson is six !"

Bang went the door in his face, and that was the last he ever saw of them."

"Come here, my boy," said an attorney to a boy of nine years old. A case is between the devil and the people, which do you think will be more probable to gain the action? The boy replied: "I guess it will be a hard squeze; the people have the money, but the devil has the most lawyers." ... mine.

A gentleman travelling in the upper part of Napa county, California, one day stopped to take a launch at a house on the road. Before leaving he had quite a chat with the owner of the promises, and among other ques-tions inquired how that neighborhood kept the Subbath, there being no churches in the vicinity. "For all that," said the farmer, we keep the Sabbath—every Sunday brea king colts, riding round the country, and fishing!"

'A' one armed man was asked by a "woman how he came to lose his arm. He promised tion. She agreed, and he said it was bitten off. As the man went away she said she wished she knew what bit it off.

An Irishman being in church where the sollection apparatus resembled election boxus; on its being handed to him, whispered in

The faces of soldiers coming out of an engagement, and those of young women going into one, are generally powdered.

Chloroform is recommended as excellent

Youth is a glorious invention. While the

girls chase the hours and you chase the girls, the months seem to dance away with you upon their feet. What a pity our summer is so short! Before you know it lovers hecome deacons, and romps grandmothers.

There are some people who live without any design at all, and pass through the world like straws on a river—they do not go, but are carried.

It is almost impossible for the most industrious teacher to weed out of a smart boy as much as the rascal rakes in.

The evening is the time for social delight. The fountains of pleasure, like many springs in nature which stop in the daytime, bubble up in the bosoms of companions at night-

Mr. Jonkins, will it suit you to settle that old account of yours?" No, sir, you are mistaken in the man : I

Some ladics use paint as fiddlers do rosin -to aid them in drawing a beautiful fam.