

### By W. Blair.

YOUALL

WAYS BEARD OF

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia.

Their introduction into this country from Germany

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will care you and your children. They are entirely different and your children. They are sentirely different and your children. They are called Bitters or no tavern prepa. They are provide a sentirely different and the sentirely like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Disor-dered Liver, Stomach, or *IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.* Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Pilos, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sink-ing or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swim-ming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Sun Choking or Suff ocat in Breathing, Fultering or Webs before the Sight, Dull Fain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Fellowness

Organs, combined with imp

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

The greatest known remedies for

DÝSPEPSIA,

JLiver Complaint.

# VOLUMB XXII.

occurred in

# WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1869

## HOMELY HETTY.

#### BY GRACE TARRY.

Hester Gray ran down to the parlor to execute one of the numerous missions with which she was honored by the less energetic

members of the family. As she stood there, she was startled by the sound of approaching footsteps, and looked anxiously around for some way of es-

Hetty might well be pardoned for not caring to be seen in her present attire ; especially as she recognized the voice of one of the far apart. intruders. Though near the middle of the afternoon, she still wore her morning dress, which though clean, was sadly wrinkled; ber collar was awry, and her hair loose and dis- | blush arranged by the ever resiless fingers of little | him ! Willie.

Unable to make her escape by the door, she sprang to the recess in one of the windows, drawing the heavy curtains around her so as to effectually conceal her from view.

She had hardly time to do this, when Ed-ward Gaylard and Charles Olifford entered, tian name? He had often done so of late, and taking a seat upon the sofa, very near to and she had evinced no displeasure. where Hetty stood, half frightened, half amused at their unconscious proximity.

As the girl who had shown them in disappeared to inform her young ladies of their arrival, the conversation between the two instance, you are not speaking to me as you gentlemen took a tone and bearing much too feel or as you would speak of me to another. confidential and personal to be agreeable to the unwilling listener.

'Mrs. Gray has an unusually interesting family of daughters,' remarked Mr. Gaylard. | er part of the room, leaving Mr. Clifford aspretty,' returned his companion. With the exception of Hetty. Not but

cidely\_bomely.' 'llomely?' responded Mr. Clifford, 'Miss

Hetty homely? Well yes; I think, on the whole, that she has a good claim to that title.' Gray's the next morning. Here the conversation was interrupted by the entrance of Laura and Jane.

Poor Hetty's mind took in little of the lively conversation that followed, though its laughter and merriment jarred harshly on | ing to the door. her loving and sorely wounded heart. She thought their visit would never be over, and as soon as it was, and she had opportunity to and listen to me." escape to her chamber, she burst into tears, weeping for some minutes without restraint. Poor child! She hardly knew, until it was

thus-rudely-destroyed,-the-little romance-thather active imagination had been weaving .- you are the sweetest, the most charming-Now, she was conscious that in her heart she had believed that Mr Clifford liked, even admired her.

Her cheeks burned as she recalled how of-ten she had unconsciously expressed this less, spoke truly and as you thought. But feeling and the pleasure it gave to her. And that you should continue to act so false and her eyes filled afresh with tears at the deceitful a part is what I cannot, will not enthought.

You, doubtless, consider her very foolish, reader. Dear lady, if such you are, wise and philosophic as we will admit you to be, would | yesterday morning, in this room; and which, you like to be called homely? We doubt by the merest chanze, I overheard.' whether any woman does like it, or whether she ever acknowledges, to herself, that she mind. is so. She may admit that she is not hand. some, that she has features quite at variance that term so wrongly applied and construed with the lines of artistic beauty, but that she | -- perhaps, homelike would have better exis so destitute of personal attraction as to pressed my meaning. Dear. Hetty, could merit the appellation of homely is what few you have looked into my hcart, when I spoke women have the courage to believe of them. thus, you would have known that what I

nof make her appearance below until nearly - What Constitutes a Church. That's Wot I Tho't all the guests had assembled. Mr. Clifford was present, which Hetty felt

rather than saw. The same subtle magnetism warned Mr. Clifford of Hetty's entrance, but he was engaged in lively conversation with Miss Jane, and was too well bred to make any public de-

monstration of his feelings. A single glance sufficed to show him whither she had retreated, and he soon contrived to make his way to that end, of the room, and even to secure a seat by her side.

How near we can be to people and yet how Mr. Clifford felt this, especially when he looked into Hetty's cold face and averted eyes. How different from her smile and with which she had formerly greeted

'Are you well to night, Hetty ?' That look and tone of tender interest would once have called forth very different feelings. 'I am quite well, Mr. Clifford !' 'Mr. Clifford !' Could it be that she had

taken offence at his calling her by her Chris-'I feared you might not be well, because

you seem so-strange, so different from what I have ever known you. 'Few of us are what we seem to be. For

Here, unable to conceal her indignation at what she considered to be the part he was acting, Hetty rose and took herself to anoth-'Yes : the Misses Gray are certainly very | tonished and bewildered at her unaccounta-

ble words and manner. He had no further opportunity of speak. what she might look very preity in some ing to her during the evening, but the more families, but beside such excessively pretty he pondered on it, the more he was convinced creatures as Jane, Ellen and Laura, looks de. that some one had been saying something to his discredit, and he determined to seek an early explanation.

With this object in view, he called at Mrs.

It being quite early for visitors, he found Hetty quite by herself. She arose at Mr. Clifford's entrance.

'I will speak to my sisters,' she said, turn. 'But it is not your sisters, but you, that I

have come to see. Please resume your scat, 'Mr. Clifford does not discover his usual

good taste in seeking the society of one personally so unattractive." 'Unattractive! my dear Miss Hetry, to me

Hetty's cheeks flushed indignantly. 'Stay, Mr. Clifford ! That you should conider me, what I, myself, beard you call me,

dure.'

'To what do you refer?'

1st. Numbers are not essential to power. When Gideon was to go forth against the one specimen of humanity, chuck full of Midianites he had 32,000 men, but the Lord fashionable drink, took a seat in the express said unto him, the people that are with thee train at Jackson; and quietly awaited the ad-are too many.' So the number was reduced vent of the conductor, who appeared on time, to 10,000. The Lord said again unto Gideon, and relieved the traveler's of his ticket with-

the people that are with thee are too many ' Three hundred only of all that army were er, buttonholed him and inquired : ... permitted to go to battle. These surround-ed the camp of the enemy and cried, 'The sword of the Lord and of Gideon,' and all of the hosts of the Midianites fled. A handful of praying disciples were able to secure a great revival on the day of Pentecost. One man, with God, is a majority.

2d. Wealth does not make a church poweriul. It may have majestic walls, a beautiful dome, frescoed ceilings, stained glass, and cushioned pews—all these will not turn one soul to God. How often do we see poor churches whose influence for good is more. potent than the wealthy ones.

3d. It is not the learning or intelligence of its members. God often chooses the foolish things to confound the wise, the weak to overcome the mighty. It is not logic nor eloquent-argument-that-wins-men-to-God. Beautiful sermons cannot do the work.

4th. The power of a church does not depend on the favor of the world, on popularity or the eloquent sermons of its minister. Popular churches are built upon the shifting sands of public opinion rather upon the Rock of Ages.

\_\_Gth\_\_The\_success\_of\_a\_church-does-not-de-pend wholly upon its minister: Without the hearty co-operation of its members it can do nothing. Many suppose that, as the farmer rnns his farm, the mechanic, his shop, the merchant his store, so the minister runs his church. Every member has a work to do. With large numbers, unbounded wealth, su--perior learning of its members, great popularity and an eloquent minister-with all these a church may yet be a by-word.

On what, then, does the power of a church depend ?

1st. On the piety of its members. The iofluence of a Godly life is more powerful than sermons. A poor widow who trusts in God and labors patiently, without murmuring and without recompense, may by her example preach with greater success than the minister who is paid to preach. No one finds fault with true piety. It is universally ad-mired. We want a religion that will stand the test of weighing and measuring during the week.

2d. Prevailing prayer is necessary. Numerous passages of Scripture which promise answer to prayer were cited. Abraham saved Lot by praying to God. Moses many times delivered and preserved the children of Israel by fervent, earnest prayer, Daniel was kept by the power of God, in answer to prayer. The disciples were delivered from prison by

the interposition of God, who heard and answered them. We often say our prayers, but DO WE EVER PRAY? Examples that in a number of apples. Give me one-half of 'I refer to what you said to Mr. Gaylard, had come under the speaker's observation in the whole public. Give me one-half of Turkey, illustrating the power of persistent prayer were recounted. 3d. Working for the salvation of souls -Work and prayer should always go together. Church members should visit the sick and labor to alleviate suffering in every form .-A boat containing twelve persons will glide over the water comparatively easy it all work the cars. Car Scene. (Lisay, conductor, do you know who that good-looking lady is there with a book ?' 'Yes, I've seen her a lew times.' 'By Jove ! she's splendid.' 'Yes, I think she is.' "Where does she live ?" 'In Chicago, I believe.' 'I'd like to occupy that seat with her.' 'Why don't you ask her ?' 'I did not know but it would be out of order.' 'It would not be if she was willing to have you occupy it. Of course, you claim to be a gentleman."

NUMBER 2

A few days since, says a Michigan paper, out any remarks. On his return the travel-

"Conductor ! How for is't to Poleon ?" 'Twenty miles.'

That's wot I tho't.

At the next station the traveler stopped him and again inquired. /Conductor ! How far to Manchester ?' 'Twenty miles.'

'That's wot I tho't.'

At Manchester the traveler stopped him the third time and said :

'Conductor ! How far to Tecumseh ?' 'Twenty miles.' 'That's wot I tho't.'

As the train left Teeumseh, traveler exhausted the patience of the conductor, and

the following dialogue explains the result : 'Conductor, How far to Adri'n ?'

The Conductor threw himself upon his dignity,\_and\_remarked :\_\_\_ 'See here my friend, do you take me for à

foot ?'

The traveler 'stuck to his text,' and very cooly remarked.

That's wot I tho't.' ....

The conductor joined the passengers in a hearty laugh, and concluded to allow his passenger-to-'tho't' as he pleased.

WATERING THE COW .- During the Atlanta campaign one of our Generals, being rather unwell, was fearful of a bilious attack, owing, as he supposed, to the too free use of coffee. The commissary procured him a cow, which yielded him a good sized bowl of milk. night and morning Frank, his body-servant, and Ben, the cook, were responsible for the appearance of the milk on the table morning and evening. One evening, after a hard day's work, the General sat down to the table anticipating his usual refreshing repast of bread and milk, but upon tasting it thought it appeared to be diluted with water, and suspecting surreptitious love had been made to part with the original, and the quality of the remainder sacrificed to a delusory quantîty.

'Frank,' said he 'what is the matter with the milk? it is half water.'

'I dunno, General, I didn't put no water in it,' said Frank-

"Some one did,' said the General. 'Ask Ben if he knows anything about it.

In a few moments Frank returned, and, with a very grave face, said 'General, Bensays he didn't put any water in the milk but he watered the cow just before he milled her !

How MANY .- A young man asked an old man for his daughter in marriage. The the whole number and the mother half of the balance and half an apple over, and to the daughter one half of the remainder and half an apple over, and have one left for your. self without cutting an apple; and then, if she is willing you can have her.' He solved the question. How many did he bring ?

At the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Ly Sensations or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc. Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burn-ing in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digettus -Organs, combined with impure blood. Hoofland's German Bitters Is entirely vegetable, and contains no-liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Ex-tracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the median for the brack of the scientific of the forwarded to this constry to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used incase in the set in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable. To dwell in paradise. Except in sin and pain.

The dear, immortal spirits tread, For all the boundless universe Is life- there are no dead.

Only the other day.

He bears it to that world of light, Born unto that undying life,

And ever near us, though unseen,

THE OTHER DAY.

The shadow of some buildred years Falls on a mansion quaint and gray, Where I, with mingled hopes and fears, Whispered sweet secrets in the ears, Of one whom now I see through tears,

### Oh, Margaret ! my Margaret ! As oft in rhyme I used to say,

THEBE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death ! The stars go down cape. To rise upon some fairer shore; And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown They shine for evermore. There is no death ! The dust we tread

Shall change beneath the summer showers, To golden grain or mellow fruit, Or rainbow tinted flowers.

POETICAL.

The granite rocks disorganize, To feed the hungry moss they bear, The forest leaves drink daily life, From out the viewless air.

There is no death ! The !caves may fall, The flowers may fade and pass away; They only wait through winter's hours, The coming of the May.

There is no death ! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread, He bears our best loved things away, And then we call them 'Dead.'

He leaves our hearts all desolate, He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers; Transplanted into bliss, they now Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones Made glad these scenes of sin and strife, Sings now an everlasting song, Amid the tree of life.

And where he sees a smile too bright, Or heart too pure for taint and vice,

They leave us but to come again; With joy we welcome them-the same,

bility, . whole 'Cause he sto . sound, om the galerni There is na medicine equation to closed There is no tonic in the second the Ri food, A servous

Hoofland's German Tonic

Hoofland's Gorman Tonic is a combination of all the ingredients of the Rillers, with pums Sanka Crus Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Billers, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bar in mixed that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases numed, Greee being scientific preparations of medicinal estructs, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most plea-ernt and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its faste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to that it, while its We giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have essent it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

Weak and Delicate Children are Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Electrs or Tonic. In fact, they are Family field chies. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or 1 man of ninety.

#### These Remedies are the best Blood Purifiers

Blood Purifiers ever knows, and will cure all diseases resulting from blood. Keep your Lieer in order; keep in a sound, healthy of these remedies, these remedies, best men in the country icommend blom. If years of homest reputation go ft anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD, FROM HON. GEO. W. WOOD Ward, Ohief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pensylvania. PHILAD WLPHIA, Marchio, 1867. I find "Hooftand's German Billers" is rh an sulco-facting bererage, but is a good lonic, useful i disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefits cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the stem. Yours truly. GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylmia. PHILADELPHIA, April 2, 1866.

Judge of the our Fill ADELPHIA German Bit medicine in case i can certify this from my experince of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMBON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH J. KENNARDO. D.,

FROM REV. JOSEPH G. KENNARDO. D., Pastor of the Tenth Baptiat Church. Philielphia. Dr. JAOKSON-DEAB Siz: -- I have been frquently requested to connect my name with recommendions of different kinds of medicines, but regarding theoretics as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases de-clined; but with a clear proof in various insides, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulne of Dr. Hoytand's German Bilters, I depart for oncerron my unad course, to express my full conviction fludior gon-eral debility of the system and especially to Liver Complaint, it is a proper part alton. In some cases it may fail; but unually, be very beneficial. From the above causes. Fighth, below Course first. Eighth, below Course first.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remulies are counterfetted. The province have the signature of C. ML Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each boille, and the name of the article blown in each boille. All othes are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, \$1 00 per botle; Or, a half dozon for \$5 00. Price of the Tonic, \$1 50 per botle; Or, a half dozon for \$7 50. Or, a half dozen for 37 50. The tonic is put up in quart bottles. Recollect that is is Dr. Hoofland's German Rewdies that are so universally used and so highly com-mended; and do not universally used and so highly com-mended; and do not any for any the second ba-may tay us jug as makes a larger profit visit be sent by express to any locality upon appica-tion to the ion to the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor, Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO. These Remedies are for sale by Drug gizts, Storekeepers, and Medicine Deal 3rs everywhere. Do nat, forget to examine well the article you buy, the order to get the genuine. sept 25-'68.

· · · · · · ·

Girl with the eyes of violet ! How in the pine-wood walks we met, When early flowers with dew were wet, 'Twas but the other day.

When sunset skies were amethyst, We to the woodlands found our way; At eve our elders played at whist, And we, of course, were never missed When we stole out, and talked, and kissed. Only the other day.

I went across the salt sea foam-We corresponded while away : Paris I saw, Vienna,' Rome. The Bridge of Sighs, St. Peter's dome, And then, with hungry heart, came home By steam the other day.

My Madge was murried to an Earl ! (A gouty one, I'm glad to say ;) Her tresses have the self-same curl. Through rosebud lips I see the pearl ; -But oh ! she's not the little girl I wooed the other day.

### MISCELLANY.

Our Buried Treasures.

There are many graves in this world of ours, many hillocks of consecrated ground taken refuge in the tip of a nose, not remarkof sorrow stricken ones, hearts bruised and sable-clad, inner sanctuaries forever tenanted by the unforgotten dead. There are few hearts that have not a veiled recess, where in is treasured up and hiden away from profane eyes the record of a sacred grief. Few are the mortals who cherish not in their has been and is not, - who weep not over the other graves than those containing human foime; not all are heaped up and turfed over by the sexton's spade. Bright hopes fade and die, oberished projects fail, dearest purposes are rudely uprooted, whole life-plans overthrown; ind all these lie buried in the human heart. But, whether enclosed in convey grassy churchyard, arrayed side by side, could. with gleaming maple at the head, and rose 'I h bushes, may be, at the foot-or, unmarked have bent above tem.

..... reports that as a fan and his wife were at she would gladly have absented herself - ever her nephew called upon her she made or goodness and joy; there are noble deeds, work in a field if that State, their child, But a course so unexpected would be sure to it a rule to light it, but when he was going to cry, and the haband asked the wife to go so she determined to appear and see what the rouble was: - She, intent upon her work, dilayed a few minutes, and then, to her honor, she found her shild dead, with a larg snake coiled around it .-

selves, or to hear from the lips of others, But Hetty, with all her foolishness, was no coward. She was afraid to look truth in on earth. Ah l if you would only consent the face, however disagreeable the story is to be the joy and sunshine of my home?' told ; and going to the mirror, she gazed long and earnestly on the features reflected there, scrutinizing it in every detail, as she had never done before.

We are forced to acknowledge that the reflection presented was not of the most flattering description.

Heroines of romance can weep, ad libitum, passing through the 'briny flood' only to shine with increased lustre and beauty-indeed, that seems to be their normal condition-but on the ordinary mortals, from which our heroine is taken, it has a different effect.

The large gray eyes were dim and heavy ; the rosy flush had forsaken the cheeks and where rank grass draws nourishment from ably ugly, yet evidently constructed more came wealthy, the envied of all who knew sacred dust. Many mourners there are in with a view to use than ornament, while the him. His life, as all lives will, drew to a this same strange world,—an endless train unusually frankly smiling mouth had every close, and feeling some desire to benefit his woe-begone, disconsolate expression.

As Hetty gazed, she was stung with feeling of self contempt that she should have all the tailors in his neighborhood the secret been thus deluded How could she have by which he had and they might become believed herself personally attractive, least wealthy. of all to a man like Charles Clifford?

No; love was not for her-at least not the busoms the remembringe of something that love she sought. But she would not yield to repining; she would interest herself in grave of a departed joy. For there are the dear ones around her; she would take put a knot in your thread." up her life work strongly and hopefully, not doubting but that she would, in the end; of it. I have known preachers to string find peace.

ty could not acquit Mr Clifford of blame .--She recalled words, and looks and tones, that because a good hard knot of application was conveyed more meaning than any words wanting, not only to secure them, but to make

'I have been foolish,' she though, 'but he has been worse than foolish. He must have by murble slab, allfunseen by mortal vision, been inwardly much amused at my simpliciown soul, they arestill graves, and mourners to seek some other recreation for the future.' in the evening, to which Hetty had looked DANGER OF DELAY .- An Iowa paper forward with pleasure, but from which, now, She kept one candle in the house, and when-

> But, instead of wearing the dress she had lived was in a filthy condition. intended, and which-she blushed now as she recalled it--she had thought would make her pleasing in his eyes, she choose one of

A sudden light flashed on Mr. Clifford's 'Is that all? True; I called you homely,

said sprang from my faith in your ability to make home the dearest and brightest place

We all know what a beautifier love is, especially when it is recognized and returned ; and certainly Hetty's fairer sisters never looked more lovely than she, as she yielded to the fond embrace to which she was fold.

ed. And we doubt as to whether all their beauty won for them such a loving heart, or so happy a home as fell to the lot of 'Homely Hetty.

Put a Knot in Your Thread.

When I was a boy, the following story used to be told, to impress upon youthful minds the necessity of carefulness in securing advantages : 'A tailor had lived to an old age and be-

craft, he gave out word that on a certain day he would be happy to communicate to

A great number came and while they waited with anxious silence the important revelation, he was raised up in his bed, and blowly said with his expiring breath, Always

A thousand times since I have thought splendid pearls of tho't and argument on But with all her self-condemnation, Het- some golden thread of Scripture, and have seen the whole loss, not even remembered, them felt.

..... THE END OF RICHES .- The suicide of a They were to have a little social gathering thousand pounds, but was in the habit of denying herself of the necessaries of life,sit in the dark. The house in which she calm, holy death-beds.

Ob! certainly. If you are acquainted with her, give me an introduction; that is, if you have no objections."

'Certainly not.' 'llow far is she going do you know ?' 'Rochester, I believe.'

'Give me an introduction, by all means.' Fixing his hair, moustache, and whiskers in becoming style, he followed the conductor, who, on reaching the seat where the lady sat, said, with a peculiar twinkle in the eye:

'My wite, Mr. \_\_\_\_, of New York, who assures me he will die before reaching Detroit f he does not form your acquaintance."

The gentleman stammercd, stuttered, grew red in the face, faltered out some excuse, and returned to his seat, leaving the lady in company with her husband to enjoy the joke. While they were talking, the man left his seat, came up, and said : 'All right, Mr. Conductor, I owe you one.

If you will give me your address I will send you a basket of champagne, if you will not. say anything about this; and if you want auything to drink before the champague comes, we will stop at the first station: ----

BRIGHT HOURS ON EARTH .- There is on rich miser is reported in the London papers. | earth much sorrow and much darkness; there hidden in the innermost recesses of one's ty and credulous vanity; but he will have She was a widow named Harriet Gray, eighty. is crime and sickness, the shrick of dispair, She was a widow named tharriet Gray, eighty-one years of age. She was worth over forty and the deep, long, silent torture. Ahi thousand nounds, but was in the habit of who can name them all the sufferings of humanity, in their manifold, pale dispensation! But, God be praised, there is also an affluence fulfilled hopes, moments of rapture, decades which was in a baket near them, was heard call forth unpleasant remarks and inquires; away she blew it out, as it was ber babit to of blissful peace, bright marriage days, and 

Bridget; what have you done with the Fun ought to be oberished and encouraged | oream ? Those children cannot eat skimmed by all lawful means. People never plot mis- milk for breakfast?' Shure, marm, and it 

'How much longer,' asked a hungry traveler in Ireland, who had already been wait. ing an hour, 'are you going to keep me with. out my dinner?'

'Yer honor shall have it in five minutos.' Another awful interval ensued. The waiter was again summoned. On this occasion he escorted his guest to the window.

'Look into the yard, yer honor. D'ye see that ould cock there? Well I've been chasing him for the last helf hour, and when I catch him yer dinner'll soon atther be ready.' · .......

WOMAN SUFFRAGE. - Mrs. Stanton is getting up a petition for female suffrage, to be presented at the next session of Congress .---She says it will be the largest petition the world has ever seen, and 'decorated with flowers and the American flag, will be carried into the National Capitol, by a troupe of girls, twenty one years of age, dressed in the national colors, one from each State, District and Territory.'

William asked old 'ten-per-cent' what he wanted to accumulate so much money fo? Says he : 'You can't take it with you whu .: you die, and if you could it would mett.

Mark Twain, lecturing on the Sandwich Islands, offered to show how the cannibals eat their food, if some lady would lend him baby. The lecture was not illustrated.

Said a very old man : Some folks always complain about, the weather, but I am very thankful when I wake up in the morning to find any weather at all."

MABRIAGE.-An altar on which man lays his pocket-book and woman her love-letters.

.Why are the clouds like coachmen ? Because they hold the rains.

Green grass, frees and shrubs, and the man who don't advertise.

There is only one exquee for impadence, and that is ignorance." 

When was beelsteak the highest? When the cow jumped over the moon.

Sin has a great many tools, but a lie is a handle which fits them all.

A crown will not ours the headache, nor a golden slippor the gout.

The bachelor has to look out for mumber one-the married man for number two. ----Companions-in arms - Twin babies.

÷.