POFFICAL.

PALLING LBAVES.

Where they waved in beauteons pride.

They are falling, slowly falling,

Severed from the noble branches.

They are falling in the valleys

Where the early violets spring,

And the birds in sunny spring time

Close besides our cottage door;

Pale and faded like the loved ones,

They are falling, and the sunbeams

They have gone forever more,

Shine in beauty soit around:

Falling on the mussy ground.

They 133 falling on the streamlet,

And upon its placid bosom,

Onward with the waters go.

They are falling in the churchyard,

Where the idle winds of summer

They are failing, ever falling.

Şadly sigh forevermore.

In the dreamy long ago

And their faded bues remind us

Faded like the falling leaflets

Cast upon the tcy atteams.

MSICHLLANY.

Eccentric Connecticut Yankees.

One of the most marked personages of old

Wandham county was a certain Revolution-

ary pensioner, by the name of Lincoln-sur-

named Jonas, I believe. Living to the ad

men and heads of families are heir to.

without a shilling in his pocket. He pro-

posed to the terryman to allow him a free

pussage, promising to pay on his best visit.

But the Yaukee Charion relused, with a

churlish, 'No, mister, I doo't take you nor

no other old tramp for nothin.' So down with your rhino, or clear cout! 'Waal, then,'

exciatinged the old soldier, you go to thunder

with your old skeow! I don't be beholden

to you, or anybody of your sort; for I'll just

go reound yer darned old river-see if I

don't.' The ferryman laughed at what he

took for an idle threat, but some weeks later

he was accosted at the city-landing by the

HAVE been recound your old river; and here

Law in spite of you, old skinflint.' It prov-

plait of following the Connecticut river to

its head-of going round it, in fact-with no

other incentive than the desire to show him-

On another occasion he applied for the

loan of a scythe, at the house of a neighbor,

who was a bridge-builder ' 'I'm raly sorry,' Mr. Lincolo,' said the wife of the merchanic,

that I can't accommodate ye; but my hus-

band atu't to hum, ye see, and he says to me,

just before he went away, 'Bessy, says he, 'don't you lend nothin' of mine, to nobody, not on no account, while I am gone.' So, Mr Lincoln, ye see I can't let that acythe

'W by, whereabouts is your husband,

'Oh, he's way deown in Pennsylvany, buildin' a bridge.'

'Wasl, I guess, if I go deown to where

Lue old soldier langhed in his droll, know-

self independent of the ferryman

go, not even to YKOU.

me that are soythe?

wag doown in Pennsylvany?

marm ?'

They are falling, they are fulling,

To the sunny days of childhood,

Where our kindred sweetly sleep;

Soft y o'er the leved ones sween,

When the autumn breezes sigh,

Bright upon the midnight sky.

They are falling, when the tempest

Moans like ocean's hollow roar.

When the toneless winds and billows

While our saddened thoughts still go

Of the blighted homes and dreams

When the stars in beauty gristen-

Where the silvery waters flow,

Yet the inded leaves are falling,

First their dulce, music sing.

They are falling, sadly falling,

gradiet is county of more the and the activities with

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1889.

REID & WAYNANT

AVE just opened a well selected and fresh stock of Family Groceries, to which they invite he attention of the public. In leading articles they have a full line, viz:

PURE SPICES:

Brown and White Sugars, Prime Rio Coffee. Black and Green Tea. Carolina Rice, Syrups common, good, extra fine. 17 Rico and N. Orleans Molasses, prime; Corn Stareh, Farina, Chocolate, Rickles, Caraup, Cneese, Fish, Mason's Water Crackers, best in town.

Glassware & Queensware,

Tumblers, Goblets, Dishes, Lamps and Lamp goods, good assortment, and low in price; Granite ware in sets, dozen, or smaller quantities, handsome etyles, and guaranteed to be of best quality; common dishes cups and saucers, cheap.

Buckets, Tuba, Brooms, Backets, Brughes, Ropes,

Fresh OYS ERS and fresh FISH regularly re-ceived throughout the proper reason. Canned Oys-ters, Corn, Peas, Jellies in tumblers. Best Family Flour, Buckwheat, Corn Meal. Country Produce bought and highest market pi-

and fresh stock of goods to largely increase our sales REID & WAYNANT.

Pehruary 4, 1869.

THE "CORNER DATE STORE."

WAYNESBORO', PA.,

DR. J. BUR'S AMBERSON, PROPRIETOR,

SIONG:

AIR .- Auld Lang Syne If my true love was sick to death, Tra-la, tra-la, tra la, I'u tell her ut her latest breath Tra. la, tra. la, tra la, Her race of life could not be run,

Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, Pd buy some Drugs of Amberson Athe Drug Store on the Corner.

II I was bald without a hair,

Tra la, tra la, tra la, I'd laugh at that, I would not care, Tra la, tra la, tra la,

I'd bring them back, yes, every one,

Tra la. tra la, tra la. By Druge, I bought of Amberson At the Drug Store on the Corner.

If I was tanned to darkest dye, Trà là, trà la, trà la. I would not care, I would not cry,

Tra la tra la tra la. For soon a bleaching would be done

Tra la, tra la, tra la By Drugs I'd buy of Amberson At the Drug Store on the Corner.

Then three times three and tiger too,

Tra la, tra la. tra la. For what we know that they can do,

Tra la, tra la, tra la. With churus loud, the vict'ry won

Tra la, tra la tra la,
By Druge, I bought of Amberson At the Drug Store on the Corner.

RUGS—THE BEST AND PUREST AL-

PAINTS, CHEMICAL AND MINERAL Paint, White Load and Colors, the best assort-

EROSENE, OILS, VARNISHES, DYES

BRUSHES, PAINT, VARNISH, 3ASH, HAIR and Touth Brushes at

FARUSSES AND SUPPORTERS AT

PRANDY, WHISKY, WINES AND RUM for medicinal use ona DATENT MEDICINES-ALL THE STAND and Patent Medicines of the day at TATRACTS, FOR FLAVORING, PERFU-Imery and toilet articles generally at HYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS CARE-ignly compounded at "The Corner Drug Store."

PIRST "FALL ARRIVAL!

WELSH has just received a full assortment of Goods, in his line of business. 'His stock' consists in part, of dil the latest styles of Men's and

hats and caps, Men's, Women's, Misse's, Boy's and Children's,

BOOTS, GAITERS, SHOES and Slippers of every description. Ladies and

BOZZBUS. Bonnet Frames, Trimmings, Sundowns and Hats. Dress Trimunugs, Hoop Skirts, Hair Nets, Hair Cods, Hostery, Gloves, Parasols, Sun Umberellus,

Fans, &c. School, Blank and Muccliancon-Books, Stationery of all kinds; Notions and Pancy Goods.

All of which will be sold us chesp as the chespest. | your moyers for it go without you say so cont.

Got her pretty well under your thumb, hain't ye? Or, mebbe she's afeard to out friend-

ship 'tween her and me by lendin' an edged

Ten days later Mistress Billings was astonished to see her eccentric neighbor appear, all dusty and travel-worn, at her door, and to hear him say quietly: 'Yes, ma'am, your man says I MAY take that are soythe; and it's high time that little medder of mine and mildew upon his spotless reputation - | a virtue. Even if by chance the private afwas moved.

An Example For Boys.

A notice of a death in last week's Mercury brings again to mind a circumstance that happened over twenty-five years ago. l was on an electioneering excursion in Jo Davies County, Illinois, night overtaking me and being afraid of getting into a mineral hole; I stopped at the first place offering, which proved to be the log house of a charcoal burner. The good wife busied herself in getting my supper whilst I took care of my horse. In the morning after break fast (the man having gope to the doal pit) I asked for my bill, but the landlady refused to receive anything; she sent her boy to the shed with me to get my horse, and I concluded, as she would take no pay, to give it is to have the priceless gem of a good put themselves out of the pale of decent the boy a dollar. The boy was less than half grown, and wore a pair of tow pants, notched about two inches deep by wear around the bottom, a shirt of the same material sewed to his pants, bare foot, a bat through the crown of which his hair protruded, and everything, including face, bauds and feet, the color a charcoal burner's son would be, it not freshly washed The following day this lad, without any change of dress, and carrying an parthen jug, winus the handle, by a string tied around its neck, came into my office, the dollar in hand, saying he wished me to buy him something with it, as if it was known he had it. it would be taken from him to fill the jug pest time.

I looked at him, thinking he would want a bat or shoes, and asked him what I should get with it the answered that he wanted a slate, peucil and arithmetic, but did not know whether his money would buy all. I went out, gut what he wished, and rolling up some paper and pens with them gave them to him.

Many times after 1 noticed him come into my office when a trial was progressing, tip his jug under the seat, cross his legs in front to keep it out of sight, and listen for hours to the lawyers. I lost sight of him for a season, until my son coming home from Mount Morris Seminary, intormed me he was there at achool. When next I heard from him was after I came to California; he was a partner of a lawyer I knew in Galena. joining towo, he was yet well known in Leb- The next I neticed was in an Illinois paper anon, where he frequently visited. Indeed, that he was a Douglas Elector; then after he was one whom the war had so unsettled that he had gone South in the army.

that he was never at rest except when tramp- I afterwards saw a dispatch from him that ing around and 'stirring about' He was a | we had taken Vicksburg, signed by him as barmless, good-pa@red, cider diinking, story; Adjutant General, be being then on Grant's telling old telow, whom everybody was glad staff. I now see by your last week's paper to see, bored with, chatted with, laughed at, that the Secretary of War is dead. And and pitted, for he was afone in the world, a this Secretary of War was the boy with the sad condition, which he, however, took very tow cioth breeches. Who can fail to love philosophically, consoling himself by eagely a country whose workings allow the most commenting on all the ills which married obscure to strain its highest positions? So young too! What might he not have Though usually idle and vagabondish in reached, had his life been prolonged to a his habits, he was a man of wonderful eners | good old age? One object in noting this. gy and perseverance when once his spirit was was for the encouragement of the young. up Ou one occasion, when he had extend Boys, if this boy with opportunities cered a tamble to the vicinity of Hartford, he tainly less than most of you, could accomtound himself at the ferry, opposite the city, plish so much, why not you?

How TO BREATHE - The action of respiration should never be carried on through the mouth. God breathed into man's postrile the breath of life ' The correctness of the inspired writer of old is tully sustained by modern physiology. The muchievous habit of carrying on the action of respiration through the mouth instead of through the uose, is the real origin of almost all the dis eages of the throat and lungs, and even consumption itself Medical writers toll us that the excessive respiration to which some are same red cheeked, roughly clad old soldier, liable to their sleep, and which is so weaken who triumphantly exclaimed: Wan, I ing to the system, is mainly the result of sleeping with the mouth open. Whether you walk, sit, read, or write or sleep keep ed that he had actually performed the ex- your mouth closed, except when engaged in

conversation or necessary vocal reading. The philogophy is this: The velocity of the blood through the body, and the heat of the body itself, depends mainly upon the quantity of atmosphere air taken into the lungs. Nature measures that quantity by the nostries, not by the mouth' When the mouth is employed the measure is too great, but just sufficient when the nostrils are used An excess of air overheats the body while its passage through the mouth otherwise injur lously affects the throat. The habits of children, in this respect should be carefully watched and regulated. Open mouths producela sucant and maseemingly appearance, and may be regarded as a very sure, precursor of habitual colds and sore throats.

COMPUTING INTEREST. - The Chicago Journal gives a new rule for computing interest, and says it is so simple and, so true he's to work, and get his consent, ye'll lend that every banker, broker, merchant or cletk Sartin, Mr. Lingoln. But, man alive, of arithmetical process can the desired in-what on airth du ye mean & I tell ye he's inreasion be obtained by so tew figures:

Six per cent - Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of in-That very afternoon he departed on one days at six per cent.

of his grand towers, with only a change of Eight per cent. - Multiply any given linen, tied in a blue checked handkerchiel, amount by the number of days ugon which banging from a stick over his shoulder, and it is desired to ascertain the interest, and diwhistling cheerily as he left the dult old vide by forty five and the result will be the

The Coward Traduces.

The midnight assassin, who stealthily breaks in upon the sauctities of the private tion to pry into the privacy of domestic life, riage fee at one dollar, there is a reminisno greater villian than he who assaults his edge is to be regarded as morbid, and the them.

neighbor's good name—invades the hallow-indulgence disgraceful. A family has socred Where is my fee? said the old function. ed courts of the tample of his well-deserv- rights to privacy. In guarding the delicate ary! ed and hard-earned fame breathes blight telations of the household secrecy becomes and leaves in his tortuous track, the slime fairs of a household are laid open to a strang-

and venom of the basilisk. and graphically enunciated, that he who upon him, they should be looked in sacred. A little his of service will go can engage the sweetest flowers of social love, silence. A double obligation of silence and suggested the male applicant. of virtue Courish, spread the malaris of family history by a visitor is far greater than hope it will do you. I have moral desolation—the poison of hatred and a their would be. To pocket half a dozen The lass, intent on marris ruins- who can write infamy upon the brow him out of society. To betray the secrets her tearsof others to prove his own parity—is nei- of a household is not only an odious im-

these.

But had as is the vile defamer of the living-yet far worse is he who exhumes from of houses. They point the faith of man in the peaceful shadow of death, the departed man. If one man opens his mouth to tell victim of his eavy, to hold him up to the you such things, with all your might smite gaze of the world, as a target at which to him to the face There are two notions burl the pestiferous shaft of his malignant which will justify you in instantly knocking

trace of the image of God; but in room of tempt to tell you a secret which it is disthis, is seen every appalling and disgusting graceful for him to get, and for you to hear. lineament of the archfiend of perdition.

The Queen of the Harem.

In a late gossipy letter to the Chicago Post, quite a full account of Brigham Young's domestic relations is given, and in tegard to Amelia Folsom, the youngest and prettiest and equentioes, we extract the following:

Amelia's history is an interesting ope .-Her latuer joined the Church years ago, but sells its til gotten wates. Some there are hugered behind the saints when they lett who will not repeat what, they have heard, Council Bluffs. A young man named Hills but they are willing to listen to it. They tell desperately in love with Amelia, follow- will not trade in contraband goods, but they ed her to Salt Lake when her father moved will buy enough of the amuggier for family huber, and finally embraced Mormonism himself-doubtless in all sincerity and devout- patrons of tattlers. It is the ready market uess It is scurcely necessary to say he that makes tale bearing brisk. It is a shame pursued his wooling with assiduity and with to listen to ill of your neighbor. Christian apparent success. But Brigham cast his benevolence demands that you do not love ill well-trained eye upon Amelia, and marked news. A clean heart and a true honor re her his own. Pour Hills was packed off on joice in kindly things. It would be a pain a mission, and returned to find his inamorate and a sorrow to know of anything, that de-

The story might, doubtless, be duplies friend? cated with reference to nearly all the hand some concubines of Young and his sons .-Amelia has a stronger hold apon the Prophet's heart than any of the other women He makes his home with her mure than with any other; takes his friends to her house to dine, woves her and caresses ber in his tenderest tones; furnishes her dresses to her heart's but, lacking back-bone, bend under the load desire, whatever he may preach in the tabernucle about plainers of apparel, the best carriage, the finest pair and the oldest driver are always sent when Amelia oalls for them; Amelia's house is filled with rich furniture and great store of fine linen, begoing, and such articles as a woman loves to accumulate. Amelia goes to the theater whenever she chooses, and Brigham goes with her, in short, the relations of these two appear to the outsider, and the few favored guests of log truth, honor friends and self-respect in both, to be exceedingly affectionate. They are, seemingly, a happy couple, loving and each respecting each other, as if there were

unt eighteen temale skeletons in their closet ! Extravagance in Dress.

your circumstances will allow She wants state of things. to have you to do so. She is a woman of spirit, it is said, and does not mean to be a drudge. 'Why should our neighbors,' she says to ber busband, 'dress any better than blood that we are. See how they come out. I don't think any man of spirit would let his wife and children go to church dressed as you let us go, Look at these children .-You would think they had just come out of some slop house! It I had matried as I might have married, we should have had dif ferent times-I and my children! How many men are string to the quick by such remarks from their wives! Oftentimes their moral sense revolts, at first, and they feel indignation; but 'continual dropping wears a stone;' and by and by the man is dressed, a little better than he can afford, and his wife and children are dressed better than he can afford and somebody must pay for the extravagange. I do not mean that they are tempted to steal; but I do say that they grind. They somehow get it out of the milliner, out of should post it up for reference. By no oth- the dress maker, or out of the merchant — guiling, was soon to bid her good by. Fond her tougue.

or arithmetical process can the desired in- They intend to make one hand wash the other friends, tried vainly to cheer her, to stop up A cramped formation be obtained by so tew figures: somehow, and they go into petty meanness the team that last fell, and she clasped her to bring it about. And this desire to dress daughter still nearer, and in agony uttered better than they can afford is taking off, the farewell! The groom with his bride bad increase on auch sum for such and took his leave intorest on auch sum for such aumber of an it seems, ostenizations vanity in dress has 'Well, I'm glad that gal's off my hands.' very enumel of their virtue, and taking out departed, to journey lar off in strange lands the very stammon of their life. Unimportant and the mother cries out, broken-bearted, ruined many a family and damned many a

THENRY WARD BEECHER,

Tattlers and Tattling.

ind venom of the basilisk.

er, honor will require him to turn from them,
The sentiment has been most truthfully and if a knowledge of them should be forced ther man nor beast, but a heartless demon. morality but it is a shame to be on good ests tampered with-who have known what such outrages. They are miscreants. They the calumniator has no heart-no conscience sit in the unsuspicious circle of parents and -no soul! If the lightning's flash ever children, treasuring up their words, spying darts from heaven to strike the guilty down, their weakness, misinterpreting the innocent it will blast the hopes of murderers such as liberties of the household, and then run from house to house with their shameless news, are worse than poisoners of wells, or burners a man down, one is in the act of pointing a In such a monster, there is to be found no | gun at you in sport, and the other is the at-Make no terms with such people. Tale-bearera have no rights. They are common ene-mies to good men. Hunt, hurry and hound them out of society. They are the worst of pests save one, and that is the listener to the tale bearer. There could be no tattling if there were none to hear. It takes an ear of the great Mormon leader's numerous wives and a tongue to make a scandul. Greedy listening is as dishonorable as nimble tattling. The ear is the open market where the tongue use! These respectable listeners are the installed as a member of the barem of the grades your neighbor is your eyes, even if he is your enemy, how much more if he is your The story might, doubtless, he duplies friend? BACKBONE. - A decided want of the

times is 'more backbone,' that is, more firmness, a more faithful adherence to duty. We find men in every position in life who need, sadly need, a little stiffening up, they cannot resist the pressure brought against them; they ought cheerfully to bear; bend, ah! if that was all, but in bending they have the knack of shifting the burden from their content without a patch of ground outside own shoulders to the shoulders of some one for potatoes. else. We see men taking advance ground and advocating great reformatory measures, and they are sincere, but when the tide of opposition sets in against them, we find they lack backbone and bend to the current of go called public opinion, sacrifictheir miserable efforts to justify a course of conduct which in their own hearts they despise. We need more backbone in the pulpit, in the counting-room of the merchant. on the bench, in our legislative assemblages, and perhaps though we think not, in the You wish to dress your wife better than printing office, and we will have a better

A WELL SPENT LIFE .- Ah! how sweet t is when manhoud's summer day is merging into the glorious evening of old age, to look from the shadow of the dark valley, which we? They are made of the same flesh and will soon be dispersed by the sun or the morning in a glorious world, and contemplate a spent life where no intentional misstep can be recalled, and when we can remember no. time when we have stood between the sun and those we love! Then will the rough, and uneven places in our pathway look less. uninviting in the twilight of life, and the bright, sunny spots sparkle as so many diamonds in the crown awaiting us. Happy, included, are, those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the course of their holier feelings or broken those musical chords. bolier feelings, or broken those musical chords of her beart, whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of old age.

THE BRIDE OF AN LOUR .- The bride of an hour stood smilion; her mother in tears was near by; for the pet of her life so bedaughter still nearer, and in agony attered to a similar condition.

A gentleman called on a rich miser and found him at the table endeavoring to catch a fly. Presently he succeeded in entrapping this a beautiful truth that 'the founds- one which he immediately put into the sugar tion of domestic happiness is faith in the bowl and shut down the cover. The gentle-Stockings are no darned by machinery, virtue of woman; the foundation of politiman saked for and explanation of this singular band they are darned by machinery, town behind him.

About ten days or a fornight later be appeared before the actionished mechanic, expeared before the actionished mechanic, exTen per cent. Multiply the same as cal happiness, confidence in the integrity of lar sport. I'll tell you, replied the miser, man; the loundation of all happiness, tema triumphant grin overspreading his countenman; the loundation of all happiness, tema triumphant grin overspreading his countenman; the loundation of all happiness, tema triumphant grin overspreading his countenman; the loundation of all happiness, tema triumphant grin overspreading his countenman; the loundation of all happiness, temance as he snoke, 'I want to necertain it the claiming . Hullo! Billius, will you lend me above and divide by thirty-six, and the re- man; the loundation of all happiness, tem- a triumphant grin overspreading his counten-

Married Full Up!

Henry Ward Bee her says: 'The disposi-() . In Virginia, where the law fixes the marhome of a family, and thrusts his stiletto is unformately, very common, and is always sence of a couple who many years ago called into the heart of slumbering innocence, is dishonorable. The appetite for such knowl- on a parson and requested him to marry

The parties who were to unite their fortunes did so at once; and found the joint amount to be twenty-seven cants. . . in

'I can't marry you for that sum,' said the irate oil gentleman a way of the said the A little bit of service will ga a long way,

and taint them with disease—and in the secrety rests upon one who is a guest in u 'Ah, no,' said the parson; 'you don't pay paradise of earthly bliss, where the plants household. The turnitude of a betrayal of for the size of the pill, but for the good you

The lass, intent on marriage, began to distrust—who gladly would, were it possible, silver spoons would do far less damage, pro weep, but the parson was idditionable, and the crush his neighbor's character to dust—duce far less suffering, and be less immoral couple turned sadly to depart: Just then a grind to powder every vestige of his public than tale bearing. It is a thing so scandal- happy thought seemed to strike the forfern honor and private value, and build upon the ous that it should degrade a person and put maiden, and she turned and cried, through

'Please, sir, if you can't marry us full up. won't you marry us twenty-seven cedis Those who have seen their dearest inter- terms with those who are known to commit worth? We can come for the rest; some other time.'

This was too much for the parson. He name sulfied by the pretilential breath of society. They should be treated as moral married them full up, and they went on cold, unpitying slander—these best can say, outlaws. These hungry eyed wrotohes who their way rejoining. their way rejoining.

Did you ever see one of these here hoopsnakes? asked Mr. Ferguson. 'Me and my bired man was down there in the home lot, by the side of the road, and we see some. thing rolling down the hill, and, says I, I guess that must be one of them hoop snakes coming along.' My bired man, he was afeet-ed, and clim up a tree; but I took my hoe in my hand, and went out and stood side of a tree in the road, and when he come along I stuck out the hoe handle, and he hit it a slap, and he made a noise just like a piatol; and, sir, it warn't more'n a minit afore that are hochandle was swelled up as big as my

A man, on the day he became one hundred years old, went to have a pair of shoes made, remarking that he wanted them built substantial, with plenty of hob nails. The shoemaker suggested that he might not live to wear such a pair of shoes out, when the old gentleman retorted that he commenced this one hundred years a good deal stronger A gentléman saw an advertisement that a

recipe for the cure of dyspepsia might be had by sending two postage stamps to the advertiser. He sent his stamps and the answer was, 'Dig in your garden and let whisky alone.

Do you ever observe how very devotional Deacon Roffam 12?' asked a good lady of her busband. 'Yes, my dear, the deacon is very devotional. He always keeps his head bowed in prayer till the contribution box has

California display squahes six feet long to the Eastern tourist. And ill informed but enterprising lumber man, from Chicago. wanted to buy a lot of them the other day, mistaking them for saw logs.

Lorenzo Dow once said of a grasping,

avaricious farmer, that if he had the whole world enclosed in one field, he would not be . 61. 4 Everything has its political aspect in Ten-nessee. A country editor says: 'Here in Squan, where apple jack is the common bey-erage, red noses are called apple blooms.'

'Confusion to the man,' as the carpenter said, who first invented working by can dle-light.' Ay, or by daylight either, re-

'What do you propose to take for your cold? said a lady to o sneezing gentleman. Oh, I'll sell it very cheap. I won't higgle about the price at all." The mere lapse of years is not life.

Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, laith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence. An editor has placed over his marriage

o out representing a large trap agring, with the motto: 'The trap down-another ninny After so many years, it has been discover-

ed that Queen Victoria has big feet. But then, a good many would like to fill her shoes.

When Patrick first tried peaches, he said, he liked the flavor, but the seeds lay hard on. his, stomach.

A woman was recently arrested in Chicago. for carrying a concealed weapon. It was. A cramped wajet generally betokens brains.

Nothing is better for dyspersia than a cord of wood. Not to be taken, but sawed. 'Win and, mear it, is insgribed on, the

crown of glory that fadeth not away. Why is the road of transgressors so hard? Because it is so much traveled

Why are fowls fushionable birds? Boyour soythe for a spett! That are wife of sult will show the rate of interest at ten per poral and eternal, tellance on the goodness and so the successful the cause they olways appear dressed up for dingrang without you say so cont.