VOLUME XXIII.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1870.

NUMBER 2

JUST THE THING

# WHICH ALL MUST HAVE!

OW is the time to economize when money i supplying your wants at the first class store of D. N. BEAVER. North-east corner of the Diamond. He does business on the only successful method, viz: by buying his goods for cash. The class of the cla scarce. You should study your interest viz: by buying his goods for cash. The old fogy idea of buying goods at high prices and on long

## EXPLODED.

Call and examine our fine stock and don't be

## RUINED

by paying 20 per cent too much for your goods elsc-where. We will chalenge the community to show forth a more complete stock of

HATS, all of the very latest styles and to suit all, at C. N. BEAVER'S.

BOOTS, all kinds and prices, at C. N. BEAVER'S.

SHOES, of every description for Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's wear, at C. N. BEAVER'S.

CLOCKS, every one warranted and sold
C. N. BEAVER. TRUNKS, of all sizes, the very best manufacture also warranted and sol·l

-C-N. BEAVER. VALISES, of every kind, also very cheap. HATS, for Ladies, Misses and Children, a fresh

supply received every week and sold by C. N. BEAVER. by
NOTIONS, a full line as follows, sold
C. N. BEAVER. by C. N. BEAVER.
-PAPER COLLARS, for Men and Boys wear the most complete and finest assortment in town, by C. N. BEAVER.

hy HOSIERY, of every kind, for sale, C. N. BEAVER. GLOVES, for Men and Boys wear, C. N. BEAVER'S. at C. N. BEAVER'S.

CANES AND UMBRELLAS, a complete stock

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CANES AND UMBRELLAS, a complete stock

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BROOMS AND BRUSHES, of the very best

C. N. BEAVER'S. ind, at TOBACCO, to suit the taste of all, C. N. BEAVER'S.

CIGARS, which cannot be beat, for sale.
by
C. N. BEAVER. SNUFF, which we chalenge any one to excel in C. N. BEAVER'S.

INK and PAPER, of every description. C. N. BEAVER'S. at CANDIES, always fresh too, for sale. C. N. BEAVER'S. SPICES, for sale C. N. BEAVER'S.

CRACKERS, of every kind, C. N. BEAVER'S INDIGO BLUE, C. N. BEAVER'S. CONCENTRATED LYE, for saic,
C. N. BEAVER'S. KEROSENE, of the very best,—Pitts. Oil, c. N. BEAVER'S.

LAMP CHIMNIES also, C. N. BEAVER'S. And many other articles not necessary to mention. We now hope that you will give us a share of your putronage. We are indeed, thankful to you for past

patronage, and hope a continuance of the same, and remain yours truly,
CLARENCE N. BEAVER.
Waynesboro', June 2, 1870.

### GROVER & BAKER FIRST PREMIUM

ELASTIC STITCH played is dissimilar keys. The Deacon's eye, as it sought the open

FAMILY

### SEWING MACHINES. 495 Broadway, New York.

730 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of stitch. Perfection and simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools. No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of

Wide range of application without change of ad-The seam retains its beauty and firmness after

washing and ironing.

Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental

exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have ages over mimic oceans, all his thoughts and been awarded the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, and the work done by them, wherever exhibited for competition.

The very highest prize, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1869, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Ma-

For sale by D. W. ROBISON, Waynesboro'.

## NOTICE.

The undersigned having had 17 years' experience as a practical operator on Sewing Machines would recommend the Grover & Baker Fam- home, but with all the sweet influences how-ily Machine as the cheapest and best machine for ering around his path like so many guardian elasticity of stitch made by these machines are two rew important points in their favor. 250,000 of these machines are to day bearing witness to the flame, not in the earthquake, nor the whirltruth of our assertions and the demand is steadily wind, but in the 'still small voice' of love,-

We have also shuttle machines on hand for Tailors and Coach-trimmers' use. Call and see us. D. W. ROBISON,
Main st., Waynesboro', Pa.

T. O. MOLASSES.—The subscribers have just



#### TWO PICTURES.

BY MARION DOUGLAS.

An old farm-house with meadows wide, And sweet with clover on each side; A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out The door with woodbine wreathed about, And wishes his one thought all day; "Oh! if I could but fly away From this dull spot the world to see, How happy, happy, happy. How happy I should be."

Amid the city's constant din, A man who round the world has been, Who 'mid the tumult and the throng, Is thinking, thinking all day long : "Oh! could I only tread once more... The field-path to the farm-house door, The old, green meadow could I see, How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be."

#### WILL THOU GO WITH ME?

Will thou go, dearest go, To the heath and the mountain Where the violets blow On the brink of the fountain; Where the soul shall be free As the winds that blow o'er us, And the sunset of life Smile in beauty before us? There nothing but death Our affection can sever, And till life's latest breath Love shall bind us forever.

[Percival. KIND WORDS.

As stars upon the tranquil sea, In mimic glory shine, So words of kindness in the heart Reflect the source divine; O, then be kind, who'er thou art. That breathest mortal breath, And it shall brighten all thy life, And sweeten even death.

#### MISCELLANY. THE DOUBLE BLESSING.

Deagon Gray had a habit, and he carried of assimilation, and, above all, the heavenly the parental care and affection that had once fruits of a sanctified sorrow, had grown to be been his. modeled very nearly after the same pattern.

So when the Deacon sat down, one wild. stormy evening, paper and spectacles in band, and related the 'news'-which was in every body's mouth, as they seated themselves around cheerful tea-tables and blazing fires. or gathered in social knots at the village store-Mrs. Gray ceased to rock back and forth in her arm-chair, cushioned with hen's teathers, and dropped her knitting-work, and care had worked wonders for him. quite regardless of the little black and white kitten at her side, which instantly put the ball to the use a feline fancy suggested. 'And what will become of Jerry?'

Fifty other people that day had asked the same question, but coming from good Mrs. Gray's houest, motherly heart, the very words sounded differently, like the same tune

quickly withdrawn, as if the glance pained round her. him. His answering remark, most persons would have thought a very decided digression from the subject.

'It is just three years to-night, Mary, since we heard our boy was drowned. We were expecting him from that long voyage, and voice. you put on your bestellk dress that he bought for you in Canton, and set the tea-table with

the china set. Mrs. Gray's eyes sought the burning embers, which flashed, and flickered, and glowed, as they did on that never-to-be-forgotten night, and puss made another tangle in the

A pain, sharp, bitter, choking, strangled her reply. William was their only son, the pride of their hearts, a bright-eyed merry boy. But he was born within sight of the sea, and from his earliest childhood, when he work.

The Highest Premiums at all the fairs and built mimic ships, that made wonderful voydesires centered on the blue heaving waves, with a strange facination which his fond psrents, much as they loved him, could not re-

So William went to sea. It almost broke his mother's heart, but when he came home from his first voyage, looking so bandsome and manly, with the rich, healthful color flushed his bronzed cheek, it throbbed with such pride and joy as only mothers' hearts

know. He had a story to tell. Far away from home, but with all the sweet influences hov-The prayers of Dencon Gray and his wife were answered, and William went back to his ship, that most noble sight on God's earth. an open-handed, open-hearted Christian sail-

Then came the shock. It traced broad received a prime lot of New Orleans Molasses furrows on the good Deacon's kindly face ed into the joy of their Lord.'

bowed his tall, straight form, and silvered his wife's brown hair; but we draw a veil over that fearful night, so fresh in the memand it yielded 'the peaceable fruits of righteouguess.

'Do you think any of our William's clothes. con, clearling his voice, which had grown husky.

We will not transcribe gentle Mrs. Gray's reply, nor relate the long conversation which friends and said, rather abruptly. followed, extending into the wee small hours' of the night. Suffice it to say that on the morrow, the Deacon's horse and team took a journey to the hovel where Jerry lived.

The poor boy was crouching on a straw pallet, in one corner, resisting all endeavors, stern or kindly, to induce him to quit his wrotched home, that was home no longer .--His father had deserted him when an infant; his mother, in her thirst for liquor, forgot all her maternal instincts, and died one cold stormy night, from the effects of drinking. Jerry must go to the poor house, the neigh-

bors said ; but Jerry had another mind about the matter, and half frightened at the crowd of strange faces, looked about him with a pinched hungry face, and eyes like those of a wild animal at bay. They pitied him, and disliked to employ force; but while deliberating what method to pursue, Deacon Gray entered the hut, and made his way through the crowd straight to Jerry.

don't want to go to the poor house, perhaps there, and its fair scenes were spread out beyou will like to go home with me. I have no fore him in inviting beauty, but he never saw the quick, eager look of the boy's face; that a full view of eternal truth burst upon the yielding, trustful clasp of his little hand, his vision. At that moment he trembled, and drove away with him. Mrs. Gray met and said, 'Almost thou persuadest me to be them at the door of the pleasant farm house. a Christian.' But the moment passed, and Mary, said her husband, and give him his

supper, and then he'll do.' Mrs. Gray was not slow in obeying the advice. Her heart warmed to the poor forsa ken boy, as his eyes rested on her face with a shy, timid gaze, hungry for new draughts of the love that had never been his before.

her husband, after the washing and dressing themselves into a false security, when one operations were over, 'it it weren't for his vigorous step might bring to a place of safestarved look. But we'll soon remedy that.' And slipping into the pantry, she filled the | we so often forget that to be almost able to china bowl that William had liked to eat reach heaven, is to sink to hell. from so well, and set it before Jerry.

And so warmed and fed as he had pever peen in his life before. He went, to sleep that night in a pretty little bed-room, with snowy curtains, and such soft white pillows, on which to rest his weary little head, that no wonder he thought himself in heaven.

ed, certainly increased with his years—and and aching spots in each heart, and though of their wedded life, through the influence and ever would be, they gave the orphan all

Mrs Gray proposed to name their adopted son William, but her husband objected. 'Our boy is not dead, but sleepeth,' he answered. 'We do not want two Williams in

the family;' and his wife said no more. One night as Jerry was bringing in wood through the back door, a stranger opened the gate and walked up the locust-bordered path. Jerry had grown to be a fine boy. Kindness 'Is Deacon Gray at home?' inquired the

stranzer. -Jerry apswered in the affirmative, and ushered him into the great kitchen. where the Deacon was busied with his inevitable companion, the newspaper, while his wife was

engaged in preparing the evening meal, Both turned. A deadly paleness overspread Mrs. Gray's cheeks, and she would paper, fell on the shipping list; but it was ing arms of the stranger closped tenderly a-

> 'Father, mother !' Words and voice were enought. It was

indeed their lost William. 'My son. Hath the sea given up its dead?'

storm which had burst over their vessel in some consolation. It is the uncertainty of riage. If she meets with a refusal, she dehe was picked up by some natives in a boat, while clinging to a broken spar, and carried to a neighboring island. The natives were dead, but we know not where the body lies stay, believing that by doing so they would kind, but as vessels very rarely approached buried.'- Dubuque Herald. the shore it was two or three years before he succeeded in signaling a ship.

Who shall paint the scene? They gath-

ered around the ten-table, the re united, too happy to do snything but look into one a- birds:' nother's face; Jerry's eyes filled with rapsurely God had rewarded her for the hour

upon her son so miraculously restored. for He is good, and His mercy endureth for- business success. ever.'

And so 'it came to pass,' that the declin-

Almost and Altogether.

Simple words, yet traught with how much realms of life and light.

that you keep in the red trunk, would do for er in their quiet parlor, an aged clergyman around the chest; yet observation shows that does in fall chase, until it mounted a tree of Jerry, with a little fixing?' inquired the Dea- entered. The conversation immediately took slim men, as a rule, will run faster, and farth immense size. dealy the elergyman turned to one of his all respects alike, except that one measures feet, when the cook a notion in his head

'Madam, is your husband a Ohristian?' The lady's face flushed painfully. For a moment she did not reply. Then she said, 'My husband is one of the best persons I

ever knew. He is so amiable and benevolent [ that I think few Christians can equal him. 'And yet,' said the clergyman, 'you must feel deeply anxious for his salvation.

is so good. He has such a respect for religion. He is almost a Christian.' The clergyman bent upon her a look of tender concern and sympathy, as he said,

But almost saved, is altogether lost. Remember that.' The words smote her with a sudden conviction of her husband's danger, and from that time forth her prayers for him were con-

stant and fervent. Moses, after many toilsome wanderings, reached a point from whence he caught a 'My poor boy, I am sorry for you. If you view of the promised land. He was almost The Deacon waited for no answer. He far above the wordly influences around him, Take these dirty duds off, the first thing, he never chose Christ as his portion. And how many there are who are reared in our Sunday-schools and churches, standing, as it were, at the very gate of heaven, year afteryear, who yet never seek to enter, never strive to make the 'almost' an 'altogether.' Why are not Christians more auxious for such, and more earnest in prayer and effort 'sle would really be pretty,' she said to for them? Why are these allowed to ful!

ty? Is it not because, in our worldly stupor,

A Sad Case thrilling, in its sadness, were related to us system, thus at every breath keeping up a then did He make me so unlovely?' Ah. yesterday. In the Fall of 1866, there ar rived in this city a young man direct from Germany, who had come to the West to seek situations.— Hall's Health Tructs

Joseph Procedure Response up a high development. Hence the hills should be sought by consumptives, and not low, flat situations.— Hall's Health Tructs

Joseph Procedure Response up a mother if in after years thy child loves not God her Father, who made her unlovely, resistantions.— Hall's Health Tructs One or two years passed by, and neither his fortune, leaving his new made wife beand sufferings of others in some sort his own. the Deacon nor his wife regretted the step. hind, with the understanding that she should The habit, or whatever else it might be call- Jerry's warm, gushing love, healed the sore join him in his new home as soon as he could his worthy help-meet, during the long period their own lost boy's place was still vacant, patient heart and active hands, and by dint send for her. He came here with a willing, of the utmost energy and attention to business, succeeded in collecting together money enough to send for his wife, and in due course of time was informed by his friends in the old country, that she had taken passage in the City of Boston. Elated with hope and joy, the husband went to New York with the expectation of meeting her, and there he out on the sound for the vessel, which started away with his heart's dearest treasure, but which, alas, is never signaled, for the conviction has forced itself upon the minds of all that the City of Boston has gone.down .-Like the President she sailed away from port with flying colors, and was 'never heard of more.' Already the underwriters have commenced-to-settle the claims entailed by her

A WISE MERCHANT .- The following incident is not without its lesson to a large class who think that 'fine feathers make fine

A servant girl went to a leading dry goods turous delight at the return of the new- house to purchase a cloak. The clerk who found brother, whose affectionate greeting waited upon ber, after displaying one or two dispelled all fears that he would regard him patterns, rudely refused to show her any credited reputation, represents manly worth, as an intruder. And Mrs. Gray looked from more, and she left the store. The facts came one to the other of her children, feeling that to the knowledge of her employer, who communicated them to the proprietor of the esed son, only thinking of him as lying dead was pointed out by the girl and instantly dis becomes a handmaid, without it wealth is a at the bottom of the ocean. Was she not missed by his employer. 'I want you, and disgrace. doubly blest, and was not her cup of joy all in my employ, to understand,' said the pressed down, shaken together, and running dry goods millionaire, that a servant girl who over?" With what emotions did she gaze comes into my store to purchase goods is of titles, the most honorable positions and the as much importance to me as the richest lady most favorable human relations are marks of And the Deacon said, reverently bowing in the city. The people are my customers, humiliation and insignia of worthlessness. his gray head, 'O, give thanks unto the Lord, and it is to their support that I owe my

ing years of Deacon Gray and his wife were in making her doll an aprou, 'I believe I This is simple recipe and nearly always at gilded with a double glory and blessing, till shall be a duchess when I grow up. 'How hand. like schooks of corn fully ripe for the har do you ever expect to become a duchess, my vest, leaning upon a double prop in the daughter? her mother asked. Why, by A Missouri drover has hogs so fat that to Weakness and infirmities of ago, they 'enter marrying a Dutchman, to be sure,' the girl find out where their heads are it is necessary replied.

#### Curiosities of Breathing.

The taller men are, other things being is thought that a man's lungs are sound and ject of his search, a large raccoon, which im-Once as two ladies were conversing togeth- well developed, in proportion to his girth mediately took to flight, with Pat and the a religious turn, and the peace and comfort er, with less fatigue, having 'more wind.' of a Christian's hope were spoken of. Sud- than stout men. If two persons are taken in ed up after him, to the hight of about fifty the other, the one having the excess will not | followed. deliver more air at one full breath, by math-

ematical measurement, than the other. is likely to be: because an important object midway between heaven and earth, by his in breathing is to remove impurities from the hands, to a limb above his head. blood. Each breath is drawn pure into the 'I don't know,' said the lady; 'I can but lungs; on its outgoing the next instant, it is there happened a preacher to come along; think that all will be well with him. He so impure, so perfectly destitute of nourish- he, of course, saw the predicament Put was Hence, one of the conditions necessary to pray for mercy. secure a high state of health is, that the rooms in which we sleep should be constantly receiving new supplies of fresh air through

open doors, windows, or fire places. If a person's lungs are not well developed, the health will be imperfect, but the development may be increased several inches in a few months by daily outdoor runnings with the mouth closed, beginning with twenty Pat. yards and back, at a time, increasing teo yards every week until a hundred are gone over thrice a day. A substitute for ladies little boy, and I want one. You shall have was permitted to go in. Agrippa was care and persons in cities is running up stairs screamed back; but Pat could hold on no some nice clothes to wear, if you will come. ried by the eloquence of Paul to a height so with the mouth closed, which compels very longer, and shouted, 'Clear away the dogs! deep inspirations, in a natural way, at the by thunder; here goes for a downward trip, end of the journey.

As consumptive people are declining each week is a witness to their inability to deliver but little injury. as much air at a single outbreathing as the week before, hence the best way to keep the fell disease at bay is to maintain lung devel-

opment. It is known-that-in-large towns, ten thou-Twenty five persons die of consumption in the city of New York where only two die of hilly countries and in high situations. One

THE JEWS -Did you ever think how remarkable is is that a people so long away from their native country, and so widely away to some desert spot to perish. Who seattered among other peoples, should keep their original traits of character, their religious beliefs and their general distinguishing features, so wholly unchanged? The Jew in America, in China, in England, in Russia, or in France, believes to day just as the Jew in Jerusalem believed long years since, and looks just as he looked. Jews seldom marry other than Jews. They never is waiting yet, pacing the dock, and looking They cling to their nationality as to someattend any other than a Jewish church thing sacred. And it is sacred in their sight. Once they thought themselves the Lord's chosen people; and they think so still. To mix the blood of any other people in their veins is, in their estimation, to render them unworthy of God's especial regard. -Moore's Rural New Yorker.

ETERNAL LEAP YEAR .- Among the Cosloss. Disasters at sea are terrible, coming in sacks of the Ukraine, leap year is eternal .any shape, and death is awful, but there are When a young woman feels a tender passion in most instances some crumbs of comfort for for a young man, she seeks him at the resithe consolation of mourners. There are the dence of his parents, and addresses him as have fallen to the floor, but for the support- final ministrations given to the dying one, follows: "The goodness I see written in you will have it, the priest told me not to there is the last look to be bestowed upon your countenance is a sufficient assurance to drink any of this unless I got it from the the form that once lived and loved; there is me that you are capable of ruling and loving doctor. So here's your health, and the knowledge of the whereabouts of its last rest- a wife, and your excellent qualities encouring-place, where one can go with reverent age me to hope that you will make a good hand to strew wreaths and dock the sod with husband. It is in this belief that I have plants, typical of our memories. The want taken the resolution to come and beg you, asked the old Deacon in a husky, tremulous of those things makes the grief of the poor with all due humility, to accept me for your husband we have described, the harder to be spouse.' She then addresses the father and And William told his story. In a fearful borne. Dying in his arms he might have mother, and solicits their consent to the marthe South Seas, he had fallen overboard, and all the crew had supposed him drowned, but forces him still to remain. It is a hard heart is usually crowned with success. The pawhich would refuse its sympathy to him, or rents of the young man never put the young any one who can say, 'Our beloved one is maidens away, if they still persist in their bring down the vengeance of heaven upon their heads.

A GOOD NAME. - Before all things and beyond all price, is a good name. Eminent met a minister to whose church he belong-

chosen than great riches.' It stands for and is the label of a man's character. The name one hears, or the ac-

his solidity, his virtue and honor. No power can bring back the fragrance of a good name once blasted. No tongue can when, with hot tears blinding her eyes, she tablishment. This led to an interview be declare its value, no mind can conceive the had altered William's garments for her adopt- tween the parties, and the offending clerk vacuum made by its loss. With it poverty

> With it the humblest stations of life are blessed and ennobled; without it the highest

A subscriber informs us that peach leaves bruised with old bacon and applied to cuts 'Mother' said a little girl who was engaged and bruises will give almost immediate relief.

to beat them and judge by the squea!...

## Pat's Predicament.

An Irishman started out on a coon huntmeaning! One may close forever the portals equal, the more lungs they have, and the ling expedition, accompanied by a host of ories of both. Their's was a sacred sorrow, of Hope, the other may throw them wide greater number of cubic inches of air they dogs. After he had proceeded a short disopen, and proclaim a joyful entrance into the | can take in or deliver at a single breath. It | tance through the timber, he spied the ob-

But the frishman, nothing daunted, crawl-. twelve inches more around the chest than to crawl out on a limb; and, of course, Pat

But, lo! when Pat got out some three or four feet from the trunk of the tree, the limb The more air a man receives into his lungs on which he was standing, broke off close to in ordinary breathing, the more healthy he the tree, and poor Paddy was left hanging

After he had bung thus for a few minutes ment, that, if rebreathed without any admix- in, and that if he should let go his hold, ture of pure atmosphere, the man would die. death would be his fate. So be told him to

Pat answered that he couldn't. 'Say the Lord's prayer!' shouled the preach-

'I can't,' said Pat.

'Well, repeat it after me then,' and the divine commenced: Our Father who art in Our fatter who ate, in heaven !'- yelled

'Hallowed be thy name! shouted the

preacher. 'Came hollerin' down the lane!'-was and releasing his hold, down he came with a

'kerchunk' on the soft ground experiencing

THE UGLY SHAPED THING .- You are an ugly shaped thing, any way-you will look like a fright; I never can make anything set on you.' And the mother removed the gar. sand feet above the level of the sea, the ment, and vexatiously pushed the child away. deaths by consumption are ten times loss Lattle Annie was grieved-who wonders ?than in places nearly on a level with the sea. She did not cry; but slowly two little feet passed down the garden walk, and a little form knelt in the shady arbour. There was that disease in the city of Mexico. All a bowed head and clasped hands, and a know that consumption does not prevail in bosom heaving. No earthly comfort for the little 'ugly shaped' child! No mother's reason of this is, because there is more breast for her to cry herself to sleep on that ascending exercise, increasing deep breath. she might forget her sorrows; for was it not ing; besides, the air being more rarified, her mother who had spoken the unfecting larger quantities are instinctively taken into words, and driven her from her presence? The particulars of a case, touching, even the lungs to answer the requirements of the 'Is God good?' thought the child. 'Why

> How Soon we FORGET .- A leaf torn from the tree by a rude gale, and borne misses it from its fellows? Who is sad that it is gone? Thus it is with human life.

> There are dear friends, perhaps, who are stricken with grief when a loved one is taken, and for many days the grave is watered with tears and anguish But by-and by the orystal fount is drawn dry, the last cozes out, the stern gate of forgetfulness folds back upon the exhausted springs, and Time, the blessed healer of sorrow, walks over the closed sepulchre without waking a single echo by his footsteps.

> An Irishwan made a sudden bolt, into a drug store, took from his pocket a soda water bottle filled to the brim with some pure liquor, and handing it across the counter exclaimed: 'There, doctor, snuff-that, will you?' The doctor did as he was directed, and pronounced the liquor to be genuine whisky. 'Thank you, doctor,' said the Irish. man. 'Hand it to me again, if you please.' The doctor again did as directed, and asked what he meant. 'Och, thin,' said Pat, 'if priest's health.'

QUESTION .- What are those sweet-scented, little caned young men, with hair parted in the middle, good for?

Answer. - Good for the place where they are generally used, to stand up around church doors and street corners, and gape at those who are trying to go somewhere, or to do or be something. Every time I see one of these soft attempts at humanity. I feel an almost irresistable impulse to clap a band-box down over the tender thing, and set it out of

the reach of frost, to harden. Uncle Sam bad a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sunday, but after a while he joined the church. One day he

'Well. Uncle Sam.' said be, 'do you see any difference in Mr. P. since he joined the

charch?" 'Oh, yes,' said Uncle Sam, 'a great difference. Before, when he went out to mend his fence on Sunday, he carried his axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it under his

coat." The census taker in Davis county, lowa, asked a woman at a farm house the age of her oldest shild and the reply was: You have come around about a month too soon!'

Brigham Young has been given the mitten by a visitor whom he asked to be Mrs. B. seventy-eighth! Poor man.

A Wisconsia gentleman sat down on a bee hive the other day, and now prefers to skind. A silver wedding-marry an old maid of

Sept 1

All women are good for something or good for nethings