An Independent Family Newspaper.

\$2.00 Per Year

VOLUME XXIII.

WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1870.

NUMBER 9

JUST THE THING

WHICH ALL MUST HAVE!

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

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HATS, all of the very latest styles and to suit all, C. N. BEAVER'S. BOOTS, all kinds and prices C. N. BEAVER'S. 8HOES, of every description for Men's, Ladies',

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CONCENTRATED LYE, for safe,
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LAMP CHIMNIES also,
at C. N. BEAVER'S.

And many other articles not necessary to mention

We now hope that you will give us a share of your patronage. 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.

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SIA, COSTIVENESS,
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Preparation for Cleansing the Blood that is so universally used, and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that they may say is just the same or as

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And Dr. P. D. Fahrney, Kedysville, Md Be sure to get the genuine. None genuine un-less signed D. FAHRNEY & SON. Sold by Dr. J. B. Annanson, Waynesboro'; Dr. J. Bournolden, E. B. Winger, Quincy; Fredrick Snivery, Shady Grove.

POETICAL.

FAILING LEAVES.

They are falling, slowly fulling, Thick upon the forest side, Severed from the noble branches. Where they waved in beauteous pride. They are falling in the valleys, Where the early violets spring, And the birds in sunny, spring time First their dulcet music sing.

They are falling, sadly falling, Close beside our cottage door; Pale and faded, like the loved ones, They have gone forever more. They are falling, and the sunbeams Shine in beauty soft around; Yet the faded leaves are falling, Falling on theimossy ground.

They are falling on the streamlet, There the silvery waters flow, And upon its placed bosom Onward with the waters go. They are falling in the church-yard, Where our kindred sweetly sleen : Where the idle winds of summer Softly o'er the loved ones sweep.

They are falling, ever filling, When the autumn breetes sigh, When the stars in beauty glisten Bright upon the midnight sky. They are falling, when the tempest

Moans like ocean's hollow roar, When the tuneless winds and billows Sadly sigh for evermore.

They are falling, they are falling, While our saddened thoughts still go To the sunny days of childhood, In the dreamy long ago. And their fuded hues remind us Of the blighted homes and dreams

Faded like the failing leaflets

Cast upon the icy streams.

MISCELLANY.

'FORGIVE HIM."

BY SYLVANIUS COBB. JR.

'Forgive him!' eaid Mrs. Stearns. 'O,

Lowell, forgive bim!' The speaker was an aged woman and a widow. Her bead was white with the frost of years, and her mild features were deeply marked by the hand of time. There was a tear in her eye, and her face was clouded with sorrow. She spoke to her son, a mid-

dle-aged, strong featured person, whose counheart, but yet who appeared an upright, hon-'Forgive him!' repeated the white baired widow, as she raised her trembling hands to-

ward her son. 'He is your brother—your only brother. O, if you know your own heart you, I near that you will for only brother. O, if you know your own heart you, I near that you will for only brother. You will for it is speech to be a seed of the heart, you will forgive him.' 'Never!' spoke Lowell Stearns, in a firm,

deep tone. John has wronged me-deeply wronged me, and I should lie to my own soul where I to forgive him now.' 'And have not you wronged him?' asked

the widow impressively. 'I wronged him? How?'

'By withholding from him your love; by treating him so harshly, and causing him to sin,' answered his mother, kindly 'Cease, mother, When you say that I have

caused him to sin, you are mistaken. He has chosen his own path, and now he must 'Lowell, you are the oldest, and from you

should come the love that can alone heal the wound between yourself and John.' 'Listen to me, mother,' said the stubborn

man, with a spice of bitterness in his tone: John has been unjust to me, -he has been unmanly and unkind. He has injured me beyond reparation.' 'No, no, Lowell,' quickly interrupted bis

mother, 'not beyond reparation.'
'Yes.—he has injured my feelings by the most fatal of malice and illwill. He has lied about me to my friends, and even assailed my private character.'

'And can you not forgive all this?' she

asked, tenderly. 'Perhaps I might,' returned Lowell Stearns; 'but,' he added in a boarse tone, while his frame quivered with deep feeling, 'be has done more than that. He has spoken of my wife, and —, but I will not tell it all. I

cannot forgive him this." 'Forgive him, and be happy. His beart is as kind as yours, and he is all generosity and love to bis friends. More than forty years have passed over John's head, and during all that time he has never spoke one unkind word to his poor mother.'

'And did ever I speak unkindly to you, my mother?' asked Lowell, in a half bushed

'No, no. You and John have both kind hearts, and it grieves me sorely to see you as you now are. Ah, Lowell I fear that you do not realize how noble a thing it is to forgive those who have injured you. Lowell Stearns made no reply to his moth-

er. He saw that she was unhappy, and he knew that he himself was unhappy also. In formor years he had loved his brother, and he knew that he had been faithfully loved in return. The trouble which had so unfortunately separated them, had been trivial it its beginning, but Lowell's stearnness of will and John's hastiness of tempor had kept the fire on the increase. The first fault had belonged T. O. MOLASSES.—The subscribers have just to the younger brother, but a word of expractived a prime lot of New Orleans Molasses planation at that time might have healed without trouble; new, however, the affair without trouble; new, however, the affair done.

had become too deep and dangerous, and there was but one way for remedy. That way the aged mother would point out.

in a trembling tone, 'I can spend but a few ern exposure. This is the result of a pracsands in my glass have most all run out, but people from the observations of centuries bonds of friendship. When you were baday for furnished rooms, and the indispen-bies, I nursed you and cared for you, and sable requisite, next to a high stoop, brown tried to do a mother's duty. I tried to make stone, west side, is that it shall be a front you both fit for the great world. As you room; it may front on a pig pen, or a plank grew older, I promised myself a full share of happiness in your companionship and nought ly, if it is a front room, or overlooks the has come to dim the joy of my widowed street; as if we couldn't see something; as heart, till this sad cloud lowered upon me .- | if there were nothing to do but to sit at the I love my children-I love them both alike window and gaze at the passers by by the -and yet they love not each other. Lowell, hour. my son, one thing weighs heavily upon me. A New York merchant noticed that all Should this thing last till I am dead, then his bookkeepers became consumptives in a how will you and John meet by the side of few years and died. One day it occurred to my corpse? How will you feel when you

'Hush, my mother,' uttered the stout man, trembling like a reed. 'Say no more now This evening I will speak to you my mind.'

John Stearns sat is his easy chair in his procure toward real comfort was his, but he turned to New York an invalid-the cough, for it was filled with bitterness. He knew sir, it was on the north side of the house." that he was in the fault, but he tried to excuse himself by thinking that his brother hated him. This, however, did not ease his of your soul in your face. Let the world

While he sat thus he heard a rap! at' the front door, and in a few moments one of the children told him that 'Uncle Lowell' wanted

'Tell him to come in,' said John; and after this, he made a motion for his wife and | tulness makes the mind clear, gives tone to hears, and the lawyers seem to be young upchildren to leave the room. 'I shan't budge an inch,' he muttered to himself. 'It he thinks to frighten-me, he'll-find his mistake.' Refore he could say more, his brother entered_the_roow__

'Good-evening, John,' said Lowell, at the same time laying his hat upon the table. John Stearns was taken all aback by this address, and he could hardly believe his ears,

but he responded besitatingly to the salutation. For an instant he looked up into his brother's face, and during that instant there flashed across his mind a wish that he had never offended. 'John,' continued Lowell, still standing,

'you well know what has passed to make us unhappy 'Yes,- I know answered John, hardly

knowing what tone to assume. Well, my brother,' continued Lowell, us. If you have wronged me, I freely forgive you, and if I have been harsh and unbrotherly toward you, I ask that you will for-

Like an electric shock came this speech upon the ears of John Stearns A moment he stood half bewildered, and then the tears broke forth from his eyes. He reached forth his hand but his words were broken and indistinct. He had not expected this from his storn brother, but it came like a heaven-sent beam of light to his soul, and in a moment more the brothers were folded in a warm em. brace. When they were aroused, it was by feeling a trembling hand laid upon their heads, and when they looked up they found

their aged mother standing by them. Bless you, my children, bless you,' murmured the white-haired parent, as she raised her hands toward beaven, 'and O, I pray God that you may never be unhappy more. John Steros knew that his mother had this spirit is to be always happy. been the angel who had touched the heart of his brother, and it did not alter his for-

—I have abused you my brother,—but if was a geod-natured, quiet girl, a tolerable you can forgive me, I will make it all up' scholar except in the matter of composition, 't our love will repay it all, John. Let utter failure in which branch prevented her

me have your love, and I will try never to passing an examination. Five years were lose it again.' mother, as she gazed with pride upon her business in the furniture line, an invalid it you would have your children sure of bap and support. Instead of selling off the stock

niness in after life, teach them that forgive- and living on the proceeds until something healed in no other way Many a heart has school, went herself into the shop, seld off been broken from the simple want of that the furniture at retail, and when the stock

mother for the healthful lesson she had lot of turniture than was ever seen in Bloomtaught them, and they failed not to teach it ington; and, what is more, she sold it. For to their children as one of the best boons seven years she has conducted the business, that could be given them for life.

Sabbath day to keep it holy.' Of all class \$80,000, besides a paid up stock worth \$20,es, this rest and change of thought and em. | 000. A smart girl, certainly, even if she ployment, is to them most essential. It not did fail in one branch of study. only prolongs their lives but gives them only prolongs their lives but gives them greater power for its duties. As a mere THE GLOBE WE LIVE ON.—It is known worldly measure it is expedient, as a duty to as a fact in geology that below the depth of God it is all important. All business should thirty feet the earth becomes regularly warmbe laid aside, and the thought of it banished as we descend. On an average, the increase is at the rate of one degree of Fahren-heit tor every fifty feet. At the bottom of the mines at Cornwall, a depth of one thousand the school and other land or the mines at Cornwall, a depth of one thousand two hundred feet the send two hundred feet two hundred feet the send two hundred feet two hundred feet the send two hundred feet the send t Sabbath school, and other labore appropriate sand two hundred feet, the mercury stands to the day.

would strike the mother of his children de down in the bowels of the earth several hunserves to be shot with lightning and con- dred miles, the heat would be twenty thoudemned to wander eternally over a desert of sand times hoster than melted iron. Who gunpowder.

'Why is an egg underdone like an egg overdone?' Because they are both hardly

The state of the s

·The Beautiful Sunshine.

Persons who have been at Rome will remember that the charge for a south side Lowell.' continued Mrs. Stearns, speaking room is nearly double that of one of north-

him that it might be the result of their occupying a room where the sun never entered. in consequence of high walls; next day he gave his clerks a sunshiny room, and never had a consumptive bookkeeper afterward. Another New York merchant placed his

son on a beautiful improved farm in Illinois. own cosy parlor, and about him were his wife | The best upper room in the house overlooked and children. Everything that money could the prairie. Three years later that son rewas not happy. Amid all his comfort there the hectic, the death. On close inquiry, he was one dark cloud to trouble him. The stated to the physicians, that he always spot where for long years nurtured a broth. found his clothing damp and mouldy. 'Did brink of ruin, the Government a curse, and er's love, was now vacant. No, not vacant, the sun never shine in your room?"-'No.

> A CHEERFUL FACE. Carry the radiance let your smiles be scattered like sunbeams, its happy effects will come home to you and countenance. Joubert says: 'when you give, give with joy and smiling' Smiles are httle. things, cheap articles to be fraught with so many blessings, both to the giver and the receiver, pleasant little ripples to watch as we stand on the shore of every day life .-They are our higher, better nature's responses to the emotions of the soul. Let the children have the benefit of them, those little ones who need the sunshine of the nected with the pomp and circumstance of heart to educate them, and would find a level for their buoyant natures in the cheerful, your smiles also to the aged. They come to tion pass uncontradicted, 'Poh! gentlemen,

SECRET OF HAPPINESS .- An Italian Bish. op, who had struggled through many diffii- with a smile of triumph, can you tell us how culties without preprining, and been much opposed without manifesting impatience, being asked by a friend to communicate to him 'em' and drove 'em through the touch hole!' the secret of his being always so happy, replied: It consists in a single thing, and that is, making a right use of my eyes.'-His friend in surprise, begged him to explain his meaning. 'Most willing!y,' replied ing and every evening, as angel messengers the Bishop. 'In whatever state I am, I first from the Father in Heaven. Have you of all look to heaven and remember that my lived these years wasting mercies, renewing great business is to get there. I then look them every day, and never yet realized down upon earth, and call to mind how small whence they came? If you have, Heaven a space I shall soon fill in it. I then look pity you. You have murmured under afflicabroad in the world, and see what multitudes tions, but who heard you rejoice over bless- bill. The man said he was 'sorry, very sorare, in all respects, less happy than myself, ings? Ask the sunbeam, the rain drop, the little reason I ever had to murmur, or to be ship, social life? Had each the power of otherwise than thankful. And to live in

A SMART GIBL -A pleasant story is told of a young lady who, in 1862, was a student 'O.' he murmured, 'I have been very wrong in the Normal University of Illinois. She devoted to the effort, when her father, who 'Now I am truly happy,' said the aged resided at Bloomington, died, leaving a small ness will beal social wounds which can be should turn up, this girl, who had failed at ran low, astonished her friends by going to Both these brothers tried to bless their New York and buying a larger and better and to day she owns a store worth \$18,000. in the upper stories of which she began ber All business men should 'remember the labors, and other real estate aggregating

at eighty eight, equal to high summer heat At this rate, rocks and metals would be An exchange says: The coward who melted twenty miles below the surface and can wonder that earthquakes occur when all things rest on a molten sea of fire.

edge? Bobolurship.

The East Wind

Why should the wind coming from the and I said !

'Mr. Nayling, this rain will be fine for your grass crop.'

'Yes, perhaps ; but it is bad for the corn. and will keep it back. I don't believe we shall have a crop.' A few days after-this, when the sun was

shining hot, I said:

'Fine sun for your corn, sir.' 'Yes, pretty fair; but it's awful for the rye. Bye wants cold weather.' Again, on a cold morning, I met my neigh-

hor, and said: 'This must be capital for your rye, Mr. Nayling.'

'Yes, but the very worst weather for corn and grass. They want heat to bring them

So the man lives in a perpetual east wind. Nothing suits him, and it would be impossible for Providence to give him weather about which he would not grumble. I know one man who thinks our country is on the very everything to be destroyed. And he has felt and talked thus for at least thirty years, conscience, for he knew that he was lying to have the benefit of it. Let your cheerful east wind. And there is Mr. Slow, who ness be felt for good wherever you are, and lives in the hollow under the Long Hill; he ing, and cursing, I regained the ground, and let your smiles he egettered like supherms has been mourning for many years over the bastered home to tell my mother all about has been mourning for many years over the it. With tearful oyes I swore never, no on the just as well as the unjust.' Such a degeneracy of the times, and always telling disposition will yield you a rich reward, for what wonderful lawyers, and doctore, and ministers there were when he was young! brighten your moments of thought. Cheer- He can sleep under any preaching he now the thought, adds grace and beauty to the starts, or too old to practice. ile longs for the good old times. Ah! Mr. Slow, does your weather vane ever point any where but to the east?

A LARGE CANNON .- A smart Yankee was one evening seated in a bar-room of a country tavern in Canada, whitiling with a jack knife. There were assembled several Englishmen, discussing various matters con war. In the course of his remarks, one of them stated that the British government loving faces of those who lead them. Let possessed the largest cannon in the world. them not be kept from the middle-aged, who and gave the dimensions of one he had seen. need the encouragements they bring. Give The Yankee would not let such a base asserthem like the quiet rain of summer, making said he; 'I won't deny that it is a fair sized fresh and verdant the long, weary path of cannon; but you are a leetle mistaken in life. They look for them from you who are supposing it is to be named the same minute a fort. while a tear glistened in his eye, and at the rejoicing in the fullness of life. Be gentle with one of our Yankee guns which I saw in same time extending his hand, I have come and indulgent to all. Love the true, the charleston last year. Why, sir, it was so to bury the evil that has visco up between beautiful, the just, the holy. ploy a yoke of oxen to draw in the ball!' 'And pray,' exclaimed one of his hearers

COUNT OVER THE MERCIES .- Count the mercies which have been quietly falling, in your history. Down they came every mornspeech, each would say, 'I am a mercy.'-Perhaps you have never regarded them as such. If not, you have been a poor student against his will was made to rock the cradle of nature and revelation. What is the pro- of his brother, if the Lord has any more priety of stopping to play with a thorn bush babies to give away, don't you take 'em.' when you may just as well pluck sweet flowers, and eat pleasant truits?

of water where one sleeps or if no bath, a I must point her out to the congregation. pail or tub full, set into the room; as water is one of the best disinfectants, cleansing A lady of Quincy, Ill., has the greatest the air by taking up all the impurities from waterfall on record, having shed tears insons. 'Now I can die in peace O, my boys, wife and three small children, to her care it as fast as they arise. But this water cessantly for three weeks. Her husband should be let off in the morning, and fresh says the old bonnet is good enough. water used for bathing or washing; and if you need drinking water in your bed room -and it is well always to have it near-do. not let it remain open in your room, as it ab- club who has been rejected by its members? sorbs impurities, and would be unfit for Because he's a black bald individual. drinking, but either have a lid to your p teher, or cover it with a clean cloth, to keep dust and insects out, and set it on the ledge outside your window, in the pure, fresh air. you mean?" 'Why, how would it be if I

A census marshal in New York, the other day encountered the towering form of a Milesian lady, and with suavity stated his business. 'Look here young man!' and the young man looked. 'Look here, I say in 1860 a man (God rest his soul) axed the self same questions of me, he did, and I answered them (God save me for it.) and I answered him with truth in my mouth, I did as I'm livin', and what was the result? A war, a war ! and here you are again, tryin' to get up another, are you? Out wid ye! When t comes to the like of yees runnin' about the land, wakin' up ructions, it's time ye was hang; and if ye ain't out of this place within the time I wink my eyes, the hangin' will come off in the back yard.' He slid.

Of all the declarations of love, the most admirable one was that which a young gentleman made to a young lady, who asked him to show her the picture of the one he loved, What ship is always laden with knowl. when he immediately presented her with a

Oh, I remember it well, very well. It east over an ocean of water, depress the was a beautiful summor night, and the big human body, while that which comes from moon and a host of twinkling stars were the west, across the continent, enlivers the shiring brightly in the azure sky. I had short days longer on earth. I feel that the tical fact impressed upon the minds of the spirits and gives courage and vigor? Be long wished for an opportunity to show my this as it may, it seems as if some people affection for the object of my adoration, and before I depart, I hope I may see most all run out, but that sunshine is healthful; and very few boys together in love—I hope 1 may see the base arrived to the height of intellated once more bound together in the sweet ligence. Read over the advertisements any always just what they don't want. I met myself in my best clothes, paid extra attenone of those men awhile ago, a farmer who tion to the few straggling hairs on the lipraised all kinds of crops. It was a wet day, nearest my nose, and seizing my guitar I started for the abode of my adored one. All was still save two cats on a neighboring shed, who were evidently practising a duet with many variations. Not a light was visible. So, tuning my instrument, I began, in a low, sweet voice, to sing the following song of my own composition, on which I had been practicing for several months:

How is this for High.

"Come, love, come, the stars are in the sky, I hear the locust whistle

In the fields of yellow rye; Come, love, come, it is for you I sigh, Oh! darling ope the window,

Or I shall surely die." I had just uttered the last words, and was just preparing to sing the second verse, when a large muscular hand was placed ou my shoulder, and another one mid way hetween the back of my head and my heels, and, ere I could realize my position, I was lifted several feet in the air, and I heard a gruff voice exclaim as I was carried along, You're in a bad way, young feller; you; you've got the disease awfully; let's try the water cure,' and the next moment I was and yet his property has been increasing in plunged-head first into a large horse-pond, and yet his property has been increasing in guitar, clothes, and all. 'How's that for walue all this time amid this gathering ruin high?' added the wrotch with the heavy The fact is, the man lives in an unchanging boots as he turned away. Soaking, shiver-

> never, so help me Bob, to serenade-anothergirl with a father or an overgrown brother. And that's what's the matter with our backelor at the present time.

At a tea party in Washington, where Gen. Butler was a guest, the hostess glanced over the table, and perceived his oup unfurnished with an important implement, of which he was supposed to appreciate the value. 'Why General Butler,' she exclaimed, in a flutter of vomanly consternation, 'hav'nt you a spoon ?'

'No indeed, medame,' quickly responded the General, springing from his seat with a well acted exruestness, and slapping his pookets, one after the other, 'upon my word, madam , if you don't believe me, madame, you may search me !'

The applause which greeted this spontaneous sally, 'may be more easily imagined than described.'

'Were you in the fight?' said an officer to an elderly negro on a steamer after taking 'Had a little taste of it, sah.'

'Stood your ground, did you?' 'No sab, I run.' 'Run at the first fire, did you?' 'Yes sah , would hab run sooner if I had

known it was comin." .-Why that is not very creditable to your courage. 'Dat isn't my line, sah-cookin's my pro-

fession.' ·But you have no regard for reputation? 'Reputation's nothing to me by the side

'Do you consider your life worth more than other people's?" 'It's worth more to me, sah.'

A Sorry Case—That of a Yankee tailor ry indeed, that he could not pay it.' Well, And thus I learn where true happiness is star or the queen of night. What is life but said the tailor, 'I took you for a man that placed, where all my cares must end, how mercy? What is health, strength, friend, would be sorry, but if you are sorrier than I am, I knock under.'

'Mammy,' said a precious little boy, who

A disturbed preacher remarked, 'if that cross eyed lady in the side aisle, with red It is always well to have either a bath full hair and a blue bonnet, don't stop talking,

> Wherefore is a darkey with 'no hair on the top of his head,' like a candidate for a

> 'Mamma, dear, I think I shall be a duchess.' What nonsense, Ethel. What do

married a Dutchman? 'Dida't you guarantee, sir, that this horse would not shy before the fire of the enemy? 'No more he won't. Tisn't till after the fire

that he shies. A little girl sent to hunt for eggs come back unsuccessful, complaining that flots of bens were standing around doing nothing.

A young fellow fond of talking, remarked, 'I am no prophet.' 'True,' replied a lady, 'no profit to yourself, or any one else.

'Good blood will show itself,' as the old toper said, struck by the redness of his nose.

What part of France attracts the most attention? The Bonapartes. 😘 🖔

What is it you must keep after giving it to another? Your word.

A dead reckoning Valentation one's fu neral expenses.