An Independent Family Newspaper.

\$2.00 Per Year

VOLUMK XXIII.

# WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1870.

NUMBER 16

JUST THE THING

# WHICH ALL MUST HAVE!

NOW is the time to economize when money is scorce. 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

# EXPLODED.

Call and examine our fine stock and don't be

# RUINED

by paying 20 per cent. too much for your goods elsewhere. 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. BE VER'S. at
BOOTS, all kinds and prices,
C. N. BE VER'S.

SHOES, of every description for Men's, Ladies' SHOES, or every description.

Misses' and Children's wear,

C. N. BE VER'S.

CLOCKS, every one warranted and sol by C. N. BE dVER. by C. N. BE GYER. TRUNKS, of all sizes, the very best manufacture, also warranted and sol i

by C. N. B EVER.
VALISES, of every kind, also very cheap,
at C. N. BE VER'S.
HATS, for Ladies. Misses and Children, a fresh

by C. N. B E VER.

PAPER COLLARS, for Men and Boys wear, the most complete and finest assortment in town, by
HOSIERY, of every kind, for sale,
C. N. BE VER. GLOVES, for Men and Boys wear,
C. N. BEAVER'S. SUSPENDERS, for Men and Bovs-wear, at C, N BEAVER'S, CANES AND UMBRELLAS, a complete stock at C. N. BEAVER'S.
BROOMS AND BRUSHES, of the very best

C. N. BE VER'S. TOBACCO, to suit the taste of all, C. N. BE VER'S. CIGARS, which cannot be best, for sale. by U. N. BEAVER. SNUFF, which we chalenge any one to excel in

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

SPICES, for sale Ç. N. B EVER'S. CRACKERS, of every kind,

INDIGO BLUE, C. N. BE VER'S. CONCENTRATED LYE, for sale,
C. N. BEAVER'S. KEROSENE, of the very lest,—Pitts Oil,
C N. BEAVER'S. LAMP CHIMNIES also, C. N. BE VER'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, BE VER. Waynesboro', June 2, 1870.

The World Renowned MEDICINE

# Drs. D. Fahrney & Son's CELEBRATED PREPARATION

# CLEANSING THE BLOOD.

WILL CURE WILL CURE
SCROFULA, CUTANEOUS PISEASES, ERYSIPELAS, BOILS, SORE EYES, SCALD
HE VD, PIMPLES, and BLOTCHES ON
THE FACE, TETTER AFFECTIONS,
old and STUBBORN ULCERS, RHEUMATHULAFFECTIONS.

MATIC AFFECTIONS, DYSPEP-SIA, COSTIVENESS, SICK HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, JAUNDICE, GENERAL DE-BILITY, CHILLS AND FEVER, FOUL STOMACH, TOGETHER with ALL OTH-ER DISEASES ARISING FROM IMPURE BLOOD AND DISORDERED

# TRY ONE BOTTLE OR PACKAGE And be convinced that this medicine is no humbur. Sold by all Druggists.

# CAUTION.

Drs. D. Fairney & Son's Preparation for Cleansing the Blood is COUNTERFEITED. The genuine has the name "D. FAHRNEY & SON" on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of Drs. D. rahrney & Son's Preparation for Cleansing the Blood, Boonshore, Md., blown in each bottle. All others are COUNTERFEIT. Recollect that it is Drs. D. Fahrney & Son's Collected. ollect that it is Drs. D. Fohrney & Son's Celebrated 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 good, because they make a large profit on it. PREPARED BY

Drs. D. FAHRNEY & SON, BOONSBORO, MD.,

And Dr. P. D. Fahrney, Kedysville, Md. Be sure to get the genuine. None genuine un-be sure to get the genuine. None genuine un-bess signed D. FAHRNEY & SON. boy.

SHIVELY, Shady Grove. june 30-6mos) OLD IRON WANTED. Cast Iron scraps delivered at the works of the five of the GEISER M. CO. or forgotten. Thump, thump, went his brave others than to parade his own.



POETICAL.

#### BYNN.

God of the Storm! 'Neath murky clouds My wandering footsteps stray, Oh, let the beam of thy pure light Flash o'er the darksome way. Thy promise is, to those thou lovest, Where'er the pilgrims stray, The staming pillar guides by night,

I he cloud directs by day ! God of the Sea! Though drifting storm. And rattling tempest roll, I fix my eyes upon thy love, Thou North Star of the soul!

Upon Life's surging see, Ch, take my trembling hand in thine, Upon this Galilee!

Lest yielding waves my feet engulph

God of the Earth! These arid plains Are deserts drear and dire,. The heavens to me no moisture vield. The earth seems girt with fire-

Yet round thy cross green pastures grow, And waters springing bright, My heart revives, my soul is checred, And filled with holy light!

### "STAND LIKE THE ANVIL."

BY BISHOP DOANE.

"Stand like the anvil !" when the stroke Of stalwart men falls fierce and fast; Sterms but more deeply root the oak Whose browny-arms-embrace-the-blast.

"Stand like the anvil!" when she sparks Fly far and wide, a fiery shower; Virtue and truth must still be marks Where malice proves its want of power.

"Ftand-like the anvil !"-when-the-bar Lies red and glowing on its breast; Duty shall be life's leading star; And conscious innocence its rest-

"Stand like the anvil!" noise and heat Are born of earth and die with time: The soul, like God, its source and seat, Is seldom, still, screne, sublime.

# MISCELLANY.

# A SAILOR'S LOVE.

One little act\_of\_politeness will sometimes pave the way to fortune and preferment .-The following sketch illustrates this fact: A sailor, roughly garbed, was strolling through the streets of New Orlesus, then in rather a damp condition from recent rain and the tide. Turning the corner of a much frequented narrow alley, he observed a young lady standing in perplexity, apparently measuring the depths of the muddy water between her and the of posite sidewalk, with no very satisfied countenance.

The sailor paused, for he was a great admirer of beauty, and certainly the fair face that peeped out from under the little chip hat, and the auburn curls hanging glossy and unconfined over her muslin dress, might tempt a curious or admiring glance. Per plexed, the lady put forth one little foot, when the gallant sailor with impulsiveness. exclaimed. 'That pretty foot, lady, should not be soiled with the filth of this lane; wait for a moment, and I will make you a path.

So apringing past her into a carpenter's shop opposite, he bargained for a plank board that stood in the doorway, and coming back to the smiling girl, who was just coquettish enough to accept the services of the hand. some young sailor, he bridged the narrow black stream, and she tripped across with a merry 'Thank you,' and a roguish smile, making her eyes as dazzling as they could be. Alas! our young sailor was perfectly charm

ed. What else would make him catch up and shoulder the plank and follow the little witch through the streets to her home, she one of her cloquent smiles.

Presently our hero saw the young lady trip up the matble steps of a palace of a at the door, and then with a wonderful big sigh turned away, disposed of his drawbridge,

books, and became quite a student, but he for even a decent support. expected years to intervene before his ambitious hopes would be real zed.

His superior officers seemed to look upon him with considerable leniency, and gave him many a fair opportunity to gather mari tine knowledge, and in a year, the handsome gentlemanly young mate had acquired unusual favor in the eyes of the portly com-mander, Captain Hume, who had first taken the smart little black-eyed fellow, with him

Bold by Dr J. B. Americon, Waynesbore; Dr. One night the young man with all the other bunks of B Wingen, Quincy; Faeels ice officers, was invited to an entertainment at the captain's house. He went, and to his act of charity is worth a century of elequence. astonishment mounted the identical steps that, two years before, the brightest vision he had The highest cash price will be paid for ever seen, passed over -a vision he had nov. He is more ready to obtain the opinions of styles of doing up the half, and found fifty. This is considered the most guarded an-

heart as he was ushered into the parlor, and ! like a sledge-hammer it beat again when Captain Hume brought forward his blue eyed daughter, and with a pleasant smile, said :-The young lady was once indebted to your kindness for a safe and dry walk home

sauntered away, loaving Grace Hume at his side. In all that assembly there was not so handsome a couple as the gallant sailor and the 'pretty lady.'

It was only a year from that time that the tections of his daughter, gentle Grace Hume, when seen from any point of the plain .nothing of love for the bright eyed sailor,

His homely but earnest act of politeness toward his child had pleased the captain, and bled around her base, girdling her at most though the youth knew it not, was the cause of his first promotion. So that now the old however, there were no clouds to be seen in man has retired from business, Henry Wells all the sky. The mountains had a strange, is captain, and Grace Hume is, according to unshriven look as if waiting to be blessed. polite parlance, Mrs. Japt. Wells. In fact, the honest sailor is one of the richest men in the Crescent City, and he owed, perhaps, the greater part of his prosperity to his tact and politeness in crossing the street.

Religion in Business.

Can we carry our religion into our busi joyfully into life. ness with us? Yes! if we bave religion .-Most people, we fear, have only a superficial or Sunday religion—a religion for an honr ness of life.

which religion should shine forth as the from the top of that high mountain, he be-brightest star in Heaven, it is in our daily held the kingdoms of the world and all the intercourse with the world, in the banking glory of them. Strangely and solemnly may house, in the counting room, in the market we imagine to our fancy the lives that are caue of trade!

interruptedly as the ocean, an ocean of love, "that unrest which men miscall delight;" an ocean of forbearance, an ocean of kind. ness, an ocean of forgiveness, of sympathy, pended in mid-heaven, and for a while remov-of faith and trust, an ocean that shall roll ed from daily cares, are drinking in the beaucharitable and un-Christ like.

And who can estimate the value or extent of such influence? What if every banker and merchant was a Christian! What a change there would be in our dealings with our fellow-men! What a revolution in the maxims of trade now current! What a power it would be in Christianizing the world! Oh I dear friends, we who profess to be re

ligious, let us live up to our religion; let it shine forth in all our transactions of life; let us not be ashamed of our higher birth, or ashamed to have it known among those with whom we daily associate, that we have a tréasrest joy and most perfect-peace is found in -on God!

ness, its anxietics and cares, disappointments, for of what use are accomplishments it one and even its heaviest losses, will dash in vain does not live to enjoy them? And yet such -for nothing shall be able to separate us is the fully of the world that men and wo from that love, or pluck us from a Fathers's | men, all of us in fact, find ourselves as helphand !

Thank God for the evidence we already see of religion among our business friends. May these few lines, under the blessing of God be the means of increasing the number. - Saturday Evening.

# Is it 'Vulgar to Work?'

An exchange compline of a numerous class of persons who have got it into their heads that it is vulgar to work. The editor thinks it is a question which should occupy the thought of our law-givers, our reformers, and all honest men, how this terrible growth of idleress, scorn of honest labor may be corrected. Respect for labor must be inculcated in the minds of the young. As we have said, about half the world endeavors to live without it; and of those who do work. it is safe to say that half do so only from necessity, and not from the conviction that work is honorable and idleness degrading .-They work merely to live, and strive to win wealth that some day they may turn their backs upon the degradation of labor. There is no gosple of labor. The pulpit, the plattwice performing the ceremony of 'walking form, the press, the school, and, above all, the plank, and each time thanking him with the household, should be made places in which the dignity of labor is constantly taught. Parents should bear in mind that they who educate a child to idleness educate house and disappear within its rosewood en. it to crime. Further on, we are told it is trance. For a full minute he stood looking one of the miseries of our land that the apprentice system is dying out. The few masters who still take apprentices find it difficult The next day he was astonished with an order of promotion from the captain. Poor The meeter mechanic has hereby a response. to obtain them. Boys consider themselves Jack was speechless with amazement, he had The master mechanic has hardly a response not dreamed of being exalted to the dignity to his advertisement for bright, capable boys of a second mate's office on board one of the most splendid ships that sailed out of the to afford steady employment and comfortable port of New Orleans. He knew he was com- wages; while lawyers' and brokers' offices petent, for instead of spending his money for amusements, visiting theatres and bowling allors or his actions of the series of t leys on his return from ses, he purchased learning a business on which they can rely

A BAD BOY.-In Saratega county, New York, last week a boy, aged 13, did something to displease his mother, who, after correcting him, said she would inform his father, of his conduct. Upon this the boy went and got the Bible, picked a text from which he said he wanted his funeral sermon preached, and telling his mother that she would never again see him, went out and hanged himself in the baru. His funeral sermon was preached from the text chosen.

Mohammedans say that one hour of jus tice is worth seventy hours of prayer. One

#### The Alps at Dawn.

The dawn was showing pick in the East, next morning, when we again scrambled thro; den cure of disease was that of a rheumstic "In this city there is a private boarding the beech scrub to the point above the lake, individual, with which is an amusing ghost house which is a kind of rendezvous for Like an ink blot it lay unruffled, slumbering story. kindness for a safe and dry walk home sadly. Broad sheets of vapor brooded on this eyes were all ablaze, and his brown cheeks flushed hotly as the noble captain which we on the mountains, in the pure, sauntered away leaving Grace Hume at his cool six brown that the country was a couple of men, in some old made a purchase of butter. Among the lot estilled part of the country, who were in the was a lump rather aged. It was put on the sauntered away leaving Grace Hume at his cool air, knew nothing. The Alps were all there now-cold, unreal, stretching like a phantom-line of snowy peaks, from the sharp ing-house, where there was a graveyard, and end of the week the landlady was puzzled peaks of Monte Viso and the Grisols in the not far off a tavern. Early one moonlight to know what to do with it. It cost too much phantom-line of snowy peaks, from the sharp west, to the distant Bernina and the Ortler | night, while one of the miscreants was busy | to be thrown away, so she took it and padsecond mate trod the quarter-deck, second in the east. Supreme among them towered only in command, and part owner with the Monte Ross-queenly, triumphant, gazing captain, not only in his vessel, but in the af- down in proud pre eminence, as she does who had always cherished respect, to say There is no mountain like her. Monte Blanc himself is not so regal, and she seems to know it, for even the clouds sweep humbut leaving her crown clear and free. Now Among them in the cold gray air, hung a black arch of shadow—the shadow of the huge earth, which still concealed the sun .-Slowly, slowly this dark line sunk lower, till one by one at last the peaks caught first, a pale pink flush, then a sudden golden glory flashed from one to the other as they leaped

It is a supreme moment, this first birst of light and life over the sleeping world, as one can see it only on rare days and in rare places or two in the sauctuary, but not for the rough like the Monte Generoso. The earth— e-and tumble, the trials, temptatious and busielves the whole-lies at our feet; and we But if there is any department of life in feel as the Savior might have felt when, place, in the work shop, in any and every av- | being lived down in those cities of the plain; how many are waking this very moment to In all these our religion should flow as un- toil and a painful weariness, to sorrow, or towhile we upon our mountain buttress, susover and obliterate all that is ungenerous, un- ty of the world that God has made so fair and wonderful .- Cornhill Magazine.

### Half Educated.

The following sensible remarks we find

in the Salt Lake Tribunc: The last thing which men and women think of learning is how to meet the various diseases to which they are liable every hour. Men and women are started out into life without the slighest knowledge of what to do when they are sick They are taught how to talk and write, to make money, but never how to preserve their lives so that they may have a chance to talk, write and make money. ure above, as well as below, and that the pu- It ought to be a part of every boy's and girl s accomplishment, taught in every school, the breast of that man whose heart is stayed to know how to cure colds, coughs, fevers, how to heal wounds, how to neutralize poi-Against such an anchor the trials of busi- | 8)08-in a word, how to keep themselves alive; the coming age will be to meet this difficulty; and the day will yet come when any persons, and especially any of the mothers of the race. who are not prepared to dector themselves and those of their own house in any ordinary eick ness, will be looked upon as half educated May that time come quickly.

# Life Thoughts.

Encouragement after correction, is like sunshine after a shower.

Godliness has the promise of, and secures the blessings of both worlds.

A man may have much of the world and yet not be much of a man.

Those who never retracet, love themselves better than the truth. flaif the truth may be a lie, in the absence

of the other half. Pride hides a man's faults from himself and magnifies them to others.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

Always bear io mind that your example will speak louder than your tongue. Beyond all credulity is the credulousness

of the atheist, who believes that chance could make a world when it cannot build a barn. lest they be a silver har to cross the way to heaven. You must answer for riches, but riches cannot answer for you.

There is hidden thunder in the stores of beaven ready to burst with burning wrath, and blast the man who owes his greatness belonged to him or to his neighbor. The flammation of the borax, and now I'm sick to the ruin of his neighbor.

One of the hours in each day wasted on trifles or in indolence, saved and daily devoted to inprovement is enough to make an ignorant man wise in ten years.

The shadows of the mind are like those of the body. In the morning of life, they lie behind us; at noon we trample them under toot, and in the evening they stretch long compelled to sell to pay his costs! Then, their houses, and treat them to ice cream, and deepening before us.

Sir Wm. B—, boing at a parish meeting made some proposals, which were objected to by a farmer. Highly enraged, 'Sir,' says he to the farmer, 'do you know, sir, that that sucked two cows, and the observation I saidmade was, the more he sucked the greater calf he grew.

A lady in Oshkosh amused herself in The true gentleman is always modest. church on Sunday, by counting the different communicative gentleman, that he's dead?

#### Is He Fat?

One of the most remarkable cases of sud-

There was a public road leading by a meetwait for his companion.

A man on foot passing along the road towards the tavern took him to be a ghost, and, alarmed almost to death, ran as fast as his feet could carry him to the tavern, which he reached, out of breath. As soon as he could speak, he declared that he had seen a ghost robed in white, sitting in the church door. Nobody would believe his story, but incredu threw it against the ceiling where it stuck lous as they were, no one could be found that in a kind of hemisphere. The landlady enhad courage enough to go.

the rheumatism that he could scarcely walk, uation of the butter, by the gigling and tit-declared he would go if the man would car-tering of the boarders. Who did that?' she ry him there. He at once agreed, took him screamed, in a terrible rage. She repeated on his back, and off they went. When they ber wrathy question several times without an got in eight, sure enough it was as he said! answer, when the fellow who had done the Wishing to satisfy themselves well, and get | mischief looked slyly up at the greasy subas near a view as possible of his ghostship stance, and said, speak, butter, you're old in the dim light, they kept venturing nearer enough to talk for yourself.' and nearer.

The man with the shroud around him, took them to be his companion with a sheep on his back, and asked, in a low tone of

≠Is be fat?" Meeting with no reply, he repeated the question, raising his voice higher. 'Is he fat?'

Still no reply. Then, in a vehement tone he called : 'Is he fat?'

This was enough. The man with the oth er on his back replied -

'Eat or lean, you may have him.' And dropping the invalid he traveled back to the tavern as fast as his feet would carry

him. But he had scarcely arrived there, when along came the invalid, on foot, too! The sudden fright had cured him of then matism: and from that time forward he was bing his proboscis; 'I never sold you so

a cured man. WOMANLY MODESTY .- Man loves the mysterious. A cloudless sky, the full blown rese, leaves him unmoved, but one viclet and years ago.' which hides its blushing beauties behind the bush, and the moon when she emerges from behind a cloud, are to him sources of inspi ration and pleasure. Modesty is to merit what shade is to figure in painting-it gives it boldness and prominence. Nothing adds | bies. more to female beauty than modesty; it sheds around the countenance a halo of light, which | ned. is borrowed from virtue. Botanists bave given the rosy hue which tinges the cup of white rose the name of 'maiden blush.' This pure and delicate hue is the only paint Christian virgins should use; it is the richest orless as babes when sickness comes upon us or named. A woman without modesty is like any dear to us One of the great results of a fooded flower diffusing an unwholesume odar. a faded flower diffusing an unwholesome odor, agement of her feet that I envy: which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flowers of the albo, which bloom and die in a few hours; but modesty gives the female charms which supply the place of the transitory freshness of youth.

A LIVELY TIMEPIECE. - Down in Chester a meeting house wherein sundry Friends were dark night with the cry of Fire! Up went engaged in silent devotion. The peripatetic the window, and down came Gray on his tradesman thought he would walk in and rope ladder as fast as he could, plump in a rest himself. He took a seat upon a bench, tab of water, which was placed there to redoffed his hat, and placed his clocks on the ceive him. floor. There was a painful stillness in the meeting-house, presently broken by one of the clocks, which commenced striking furi. persussion observed a neighbor peering wisoously. The peddler was in agony, but he ly over a newspaper, whereupon he address-hoped every minute the clock would stop.— ed him thus: 'Julius,' what you lookin at Instead of that, it struck just four hundred dat paper for? You can't read.' 'Go way and thirty times, by the actual count of every | fellah, oried the other, indignantly; 'guess I Friend in the meeting; for even the best- can read—I's big enough for dat. Big e-disciplined couldn't help numbering the nough, retorted the other scornfully, dat strokes. Then up rose one of the elder sin't nuffic. A cow's big nuff to ketch a Friends,, and the end of the four hundred mice, but she can't.' and thirtieth streke, and said-

'Friend, as it is so very late, perhaps thee had better proceed on thy journey, or thee inspired, expressed her feelings in the fol-Be not proud of riches but afraid of them, will not reach thy destination, unless thee is lowing language. La, mel here I have been as energetic as thy vehement timepiece."

> GAINED HIS CASE -A farmer out down a tree which stood so near the boundary line which was exceeded by a stoppage of the left of his farm that it was doubtful whother it ventilator of the heart. This gave me an inneighbor, however, claimed the tree, and with the chloroform morbus. There's no blesprosecuted the man who cut it for damages. sing like that of health, particularly when The case was committed from court to court. | you're sick.' Time was wasted, temper soured, and temper lost; but the case was finally gained by the prosecutor. The last my friend know of the case' came to the lawyer's office to execute a streets at night and pick up young men who deed of his whole farm, which he had been show signs of dissipation, invite them to hands into his pookets, and triumphantly ex claim, 'I've beat him.

VERY GUARDED .- In one of the courts lately, a man who was called on to appear as I have been at two universities, and at two colleges in each university? 'Well, sir,' judge asking where he was, a grave, elderly cleaning! was the exclamation of an indulated the farmer, what of that. I had a calt gentleman rose up, and with much emphasis, gent husband to his better half, the other day.

'Your honor, he's gone.'
'Gone! gone!' said the judge, 'where is

he gone?'
'That I cannot inform you,' replied the swer on record.

#### 'Who did That?'

The Pittsburg mail tells this butter story: young men. Some time ago the landlady yards of the burial clothes of the dead - next day it was put on another table. So it was passed around unmolested, and at the robbing a grave, the other went off to steal a dled it over into another shape, making it sheep. The first one having accomplished more round, and in no respect similar to its his business, wrapped a shroud around him, former appearance. It appeared in its bran and took a seat in the meeting house door to new dress at dinner that day but met with the same cold reception. Around it went day by day, from one table to another,

One day a don't care jully fellow, always ready and eager for some mischief, watched his opportunity, and when the landlady happened to step out of the dinning-room for a moment, he took the big ball of butter, which was soft enough to hold it together, and threw it against the ceiling where it stuck tered just a moment later, and her attention At length a man who was so afflicted with | was immediately attracted to the unusal sit-

> BEHIND TIME .- As Mr. Hardriff was going through the Atheræum, during some exhibition, he was attracted by a beautiful picture of the Crucifizion, and was much struck by it, inquiring of his companion the story of it, about which he had never heard. He was much incensed thereat, and treasured it in his mind ... Going through North street, next day,

where the twelve tribes do congregate, he was button holed and held by a member of them, who importuned him to 'come and buy something.'

'What are you?' said Hardriff; 'are you Jew?'

'I am a Ishraelite,' was the reply. 'Then take that,' giving him at the same ime a rap on the nose 'Vat you do that for?' said Moses, cub-

'No, but you were one of them that nailed that man to the cross, confound you'

'Me! I no do him; dat was done two tous-Well, I don't care anything about that, said Hardriff, 'I never heard of it till yes-

SLAB'S SAYINGS -Seed corn of life-ba-

Motto of the world: be sharp, or be skin-

There is no shady side to the pathway of There is but one short step between rightcousness and self-righteousness-and how

many take it? A cut shows two peculiarities in the man-

1st. She knows how to come down on them after 'going up,' and "

2d. She can always tell when to keep them in out of the wet.

Gray, the celebrated poet, greatly dreaded fire, and kept a ladder of rope in his bedroom, so that he might the more readily escape should the house take fire at night. county, Pa., a clock peddler was tramping a. Some mischievous young men at Cambridge long, hot, dusty and tried, when he came to knowing this, roused him in the middle of a

A talented young African of the boot black

Mrs. Partington has been sick, and being suffering the bigamies of beath for three weeks. First. I was seized with a bleeding perenology in the left hempshire of the brain,

THE RESULT.-A party of respectable Chicago ladies have formed a society for retransaction was, the man who 'gained the claiming young men, and they go about the houseless and homeless, he could thrust his chicken, salad, etc., and then let them go home sober. As the result, it is reported that half the young men in town lie around the streets at night to be taken in.

I cannot conceive, my dear, what's the matter with my watch; I think it must want

day:
No, pa, said his petted little daughter, 'I know it don't want cleaning. because baby and I washed it in the basin, ever so long, this morning.

A woman's heart is like a fiddle; it ze quires a bow to play upon it.