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BY FRED'K L. BAKER.


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MARIETIA, PA., SATURDAY, APRLL 91864
VOL 10.-N0. 36.


THE SUPERFLUOUS MAN.

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$I$ have lohg been puzzled to guesg
And: Bo T have frequently :asid,
And.go Ihave frequenty: :uid,
What the reason eould really be,
That I have never happened to, That I haye neyer happene
But now it is pericecty clear

$\underset{\substack{\text { These Clever statistical chapg } \\ \text { Decclare the numerical } \\ \text { run }}}{\text { and }}$

" Is twenty to twenty-andone;
And henec in pairing, ou.see,
Since wooing and wedding tegar
For every connunaial scoro,
They ve tega, t s superflous mant
by twentios and twenties they go,
And fididil rush to their fare.
For noide of the numbier of course,

To natures infleyibe plan,
Therés never a woman for me,
Chere's never a woman for me,
For I'm 9 superfluous man.

It isp that I am at failt
In morats, or manners, or
In morals, or manneri, or mind
Then what is the resson, Fou ask,
I am still with the bachelor clan ?
1 merety was numbered amiss-
And 1 mma superfluous man.
It isnt that $I$ an in want
or personal beauty or cract
Of personal beauty or grace,
For many a man with avife
Is uglier far in the face $;$ Indeed, among elegant men,
I sncy myself fin the yan 1 fancy myself in the van,
But what is the value of that,
when .

Although I am fond of the giris,
For aught I could ever discern,
For rught I could ever discer
The tender emotion I feel
Lo one they ever return:
Tis ide to quarrel with
For struggle as hard asi $I$ can,
They're mated already, you know
And I'm a anperfuous mant
No wonder I grumble at times,
with women
on pretty and $p$
To kon wownen tit ne preer was born
To fifurie ais one of the twenty;

With ecitical vision I sean,
think it may be for the best
The Power or Glopuengen-- When
Whitefield preached before the eiemmen at Now York, be used the following
bold apostrophe "- "Woll, my boys, We have a clear sky; and are making ene
hendway, orer a smooth sea, before a sight of land. But phat means this sudden lowering of the beavens, nad that
dark clond arising from beneath the western Lorizon? Hark! don't yo those flashes of lightaing? A storm is gathering! Everj man to his daty :-
How the waves riye and dash again the ship 1 The air is dark 1 .The temp
est rages! Our masts are gone! The est rages! Our masts are gone! T
ship is on her beam enda! What next
The unsaspecting tars saddenlo roge and The ussaspecting tars seddenli rose and
oxclaimed, "take to the long boats !",
On a person asking another if he
believed in the appearance of apirits, he replied, "No ; bat I beliere in their dis replea,
appearance, for $I$ have miseed a bottle
of gin inince last night." *. "John," said a father to his down off his upper lip, "don't throw your shaving, water out where there are
any bare-footed boys, for they might get their feet pricked
49 "I tell yon, Susan, that I will
commit guicide if you don't have me"
"Wen, Thomas, as soon as you hate
given me that proof of your affection
will believe that soy Iove me.".


TOBACCO, EXGAA \& SBEEFP STOHB

## MARIETTA, PA. <br> 



| such s bright spirit would make in bit grand, but sombre old place, a mile or two distant. <br> Nothing could exceed bitit's amaze | Love, Jealousy, and Fox H |
| :---: | :---: |
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| men when she foudd that aunt Ruth friend, to whiom she had writen so or |  |
| ten, of whom she talked so mach, was the great Dr. Maller. She did not talls |  |
|  |  |
| much in his presence, for she-stood in real awe of him; bat ber delight was |  |
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| sationg with ant Rath. His vast knowledge, his varied experiences, his great, and good ideas, were wonderful to |  |
|  |  |
| her, and sho congratulated herself mang times that sho knew him so much better here than she could bave done at Wood. |  |
|  |  |
| lawn. |  |
|  |  |
| To the doctor, Kitty was a revelation. He had never hod mach time or |  |
| opportunity for knowing ladies. He was iot at all varsed in their ways or masners: He thought Kitty's beamiog |  |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
| melody. He notëd her womanly ways, her gentlesess, ber kindness. He found |  |
|  |  |
| her "never weary of well.doing, never seeking for her own." <br> Well, it fell out as Kitty bad pre- |  |
|  |  |
| dicted. Annt Rath grew rapialy bester. |  |
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|  |  |
| some reason, she did not enjoy it as she had done in former times. Everything |  |
|  |  |
| lacked tone and interest, , and she loked back mith a sigh to the quiot corrersa |  |
| tions in annt Rutb's sickrorom. She |  |
|  |  |
| saw bat little of Dr. Mnller, He seemed engrossed by the gentlemen. The fact |  |
| was, he avoided her; for when he saw her so sought by her young friends, no party being complete without her, the |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| delight and joy of all, he began to fear that the society of a dull student like himbelf must be irksome, and be only |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| discovered then what it wonld be to him |  |
| To have her alwayes Toward the close of the visit, Dr. |  |
| Moller proposed that the parts shonld |  |
|  |  |
| week or so. This invitation was hailed with delight, for the old Muller place, with its majestic trees, beautiful views, |  |
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|  |  |
| with its majestic trees, beautiful views, long avenues, grässy lanns, and, above |  |
| all, the grand, mysterions rooms, closed since his mother's death, were objeets of |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| interest to all. Not the smallest of Kitty's pleasures was that she found |  |
| dear aunt Ruth there, but jet she carried a dreary heart the while; for it seemed to ber that all the interest in |  |
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| life was concentrated in this one spot, and how soon she was to leave it. One daja, Dr. Muller sat in his library |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| alone, his head buried in his hands.A ont Rath came softly in. She sav |  |
| his look of wretchedness. <br> "Thee ought to be a happy man, Her- |  |
|  |  |
| mann, with these broad hande, and thy great opportanities to do good. Bat |  |
| thee does not look so." <br> "Aunt Rath, I would give all of this, |  |
|  |  |
| that is not mine." |  |
|  |  |
| "What does the mesan, Hermann ?" "I mead that me belfish heart, olda, |  |
|  |  |
| grave, and foll of cares, pines for your littlo Kitty" |  |
| Auat Ruth malked out of the library |  |
| with more celerity than ber gentle movements usually permitted, went to Kith |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| called exciteá, and said. <br> "Katherine go to the library; the |  |
|  |  |
| doctor bas need of thes." Kitty hastened, a littie ularmed | detachment of CDilted Stafes rroops |
|  | aceredited with the diseopery, Thecontinuous roxring of this fall, it is in. |
| - Avot Roth sags you want me, Or. Maller. |  |
| ${ }^{\text {uner }}$ do want you, I I d. What else did |  |
|  |  |
| Ahe tell jou? That my whole being'is ctying ont for pou, that my hairt is buin- | it. more than if it had been as distant as |
| gry and insatiable? But I did not mear to distarb your happy life, I did not mean this knowledge to come to you." |  |
|  | the fall of Adam or a cataract in the moon. Forward, enilhasiastic tourists, can now.anthentically post the world up regarding this, the greatest of all natural wonders it has ever fallen heir to !" |
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| there is nothing I would rather have |  |
|  | Tex Fritisss.- - I wish that l'd good |
|  | friends to help me on in life !" cried la. zy Denitis, with a yamo. |
|  |  |
|  | "Good friends ! Why, you'vo ten, replied hie master: <br> " T'ta sure I're not half so many, and those that I hate are too poor to belf me." <br> "Count your fingers, my boy," said his master. <br> Dennis looked down on his hig, strong hands, <br> "Connt thinmbs and all," added tbe master. <br> "I have- there are ten," said the lad. <br> "Then never say that you bave no: ten good trienda, able to help yoc on in life. Try what thoes true friends ean do before jou go grambling and fretting be canse you do not get belp from others." |
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