

had lodged there for some weeks, and by punctual payments and carelessness concerning the domestic accounts had won the heart of their susceptible landlord. He saw that she had an inward grief—passing that of the ordinary widow—and he ventured to inquire what it was.

"Alas!" she said, "I have a dear and only nephew whose condition gives me the greatest uneasiness. He has overworked himself, that is threatened with brain fever, the doctor says that if we could only get him to have his head shaved, all might be well, but he has a splendid head of hair—indeed a great deal too much of it. No argument of mine will induce him to part with it."

This touched Mr. De la Bois' professional feelings.

"Dear me, Madame, how I pity the young gentleman. It is a terrible thing to part with one's hair, but still—we could shave him better than at any other establishment in the Kingdom, and quicker."

"Oh, I don't care about the quickness," answered Mrs. Montfort hastily, "the thing is to get it done thoroughly. I would give fifty pounds if Alfons would only submit to it. Don't you think, if he came with me one morning, you could get it done whether he would or not?"

"Well, really, Madame, that would be a strong measure; still, if it's for the young man's good—"

"They tell me, Mr. De la Bois, nothing else will save his wits, he is half-mad already; entertains the strangest delusions—that everything I have—my jewels, for example—belongs to him.—They will belong to him some day, poor fellow—that is," she added with a sigh, "if he lives to enjoy them."

"Poor dear young gentleman! and you said fifty pounds, I think. Well I think it can be managed for you. If you will name a morning, I will have four of my strongest young men in readiness, and if you will bring him here, I will promise you he shall have his head shaved."

"Very good, I will take him out shopping with me; he is fond of shopping; thinks he is a shopkeeper sometimes when his head is bad. He shall come here in my brougham. You will know him in a moment by his magnificent head of hair."

"Just so; and in five minutes nobody shall know him, Madame."

"Don't be in a hurry about it. Let it be done thoroughly," she answered.—And so it was arranged.

Accordingly, when Mr. John Riddel arrived in the widow's carriage at Mr. De la Bois', and had just placed the parcel of diamond lockets upon her sitting-room table, there was an intrusion of four strong young men, with combs in their heads and aprons around their waists. Since those

"Four-and-twenty brisks young fellows, All of them with umbrellas, Fell upon poor Billy Taylor, And persuaded him to be a sailor,"

there has been no such outrage. They carried him into a back room, fastened him into a chair, and in spite of his babbling about how he was a jeweler's foreman, and was being robbed (and with violence,) they shaved his head.

They not only effected this with great completeness, but took their time about it as his aunt had requested them to do, so that in the meantime she had got clear out of the house, and nothing was ever heard of her afterward, nor of her niece, nor of the diamond lockets. It was supposed to be the completest "shave," in the slang sense, that had ever been effected. Never since Samson's had any one suffered so severely from being cropped; for Mr. John Riddel not only lost his hair, but his situation. The Messrs. Moonstone declined any longer to entrust their business to a foreman who had fallen into such a shallow trap, and lost them thereby a thousands pounds' worth of jewelry. They declared that it was all through his insufferable conceit, and that if he had not taken such pains with his hair, or worn so much of it, such a plan would never have entered the head of that modern Delilah, Mrs. Montfort.

Sensible Advice.

"Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. We do not mean a newspaper critic, but one in private life, in the domestic circle, in society. It will do you no good, but very great harm, if you mind being called disagreeable. If you do not like any one's nose, or object to any one's chin, do not put your feelings into words. If any one's manners do not please you, remember your own.—People are not all made to suit one taste; recollect that. Take things as you find them, unless you can alter them. Even a dinner, after it is swallowed, cannot be made any better. Continual fault finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one, and the speech of that one, the dress of one, and the opinions of the other, will make home, as well as

a community, the unhappiest place under the sun. If you are never pleased with any one, no one will be pleased with you. And if it is known that you are hard to suit, few will take the pains to suit you."

OLD SAM'S STORY.

OLD SAM ROBINSON tells the following story about temperance lectures:

The first I ever received was when I was about sixteen years old. I belonged to a band consisting of a bass-viol, a flute and two fiddles. I was second fiddle. That was sixty years ago, when, no matter what happened—a wedding or an election or an ordination—there was a ball; and so it came about that for five nights running we played six or seven hours on a stretch, and on Saturday we had to provide the music at some sort of a great celebration in the city of H—. Now, in order to reach there in time we had to leave M—at three o'clock in the morning by stage-coach, and expected to get into H—in good time in the forenoon, so as to have a chance to take a little nap. But halfway there the stage-coach broke down, and we were detained, so that it was one o'clock before we reached the tavern in H—, and the celebration was to begin at two. I don't remember what sort of a celebration it was, but there was to be music, and speeches by Dr. D— of Yale College and other gentlemen whose names I have forgotten. Now, not one of us four had had more than forty winks of sleep since Thursday night, and we were so used up by fatigue and sleepiness that we could hardly keep awake. I had taken cold too on the journey, and felt sick and feverish; so Spencer, who was first fiddle, went to the bar and ordered a glass of whisky-and-water for me. It was the first time I had ever touched anything of the sort, and I didn't find it at all to my taste, but sat at a little table inside the bar sipping it and sipping it, and trying to get through with it, when all at once into the room strode the great Dr. D— of Yale College, the orator of the day and one of the biggest men in New England. He was tall and stout, and dressed in the fashion of the time, with a ruffled shirt-bosom, knee-breeches, silk stockings and silver buckles, and his long gray hair was tied with a black ribbon. He held his head very high, and had a frigid eye and a stern mouth and a triple double chin. He had been dining in one of the parlors, and now came out to settle his reckoning, pompous and dictatorial.

"Landlord," said he in a deep stentorian voice which could be heard half a mile, "my bill, if you please."

"In one minute, your honor—in one minute," said the landlord, whose voice was a little shrill pipe. "I was going to bring it in to you."

And while Dr. D— waited, his eyes, traveling around as if longing to find something to find fault with, fell on me.

"Young man," said he in his deep bass voice, "what is that you are drinking?"

"Please, your honor," said I, trembling from head to foot—"please, your honor, it is only a little whisky-and-water to—"

"Young man," he said, eyeing me with his fierce round eyes and shaking his double chin—"young man, do you know where the feet of the drunkard lead? Are you aware that once upon the downward path they travel straight to hell? Have you never learned that the inebriate has neither part nor lot with the righteous, but is chained fast in everlasting torment? Put by that glass—put by that glass, I say; and when you are lured into temptation again say that Dr. D— Dr. D— of Yale College!—showed you the evil of your ways."

He stopped for a moment, glared hard at me and nodded his head and double chin impressively, and was just raising his fore finger to commence again, when the landlord in his little shrill voice began:

"Here it is, Dr. D—, here it is: 'Half a gill of rum and a wineglass of brandy before dinner—'

"Never mind the items, never mind the items," said Dr. D—in a terrible voice.

"I just want to see if they are all correct," said the landlord: "Half a gill of rum and a wineglass of brandy before dinner—"

"I tell you I don't want the items," thundered the doctor: "give me the whole."

"I'm coming to that," said the landlord, his voice growing shriller and shriller. "Now, how far have I got?"

"Half a gill of rum and a wineglass of brandy before dinner—"

"Sir—"

"Forty-five cents," said the landlord.

"One pint of sherry and half a pint of port at dinner—"

"Landlord—" broke in the doctor, his face as red as a beet and his eyes

growing smaller and smaller as he swelled up like an angry turkey-cock.

"That's right, sir," said the landlord. "Half a gill of rum and a wineglassful of brandy before dinner; one pint of sherry and half a pint of port and a wineglassful of brandy at dinner; then dinner. I think your honor, it'll be about three dollars and forty-five cents."

Dr. D— drew out his purse, threw down some silver and strode out of the tavern.

"Now," concluded Mr. Sam Robinson, the ancient fiddler, "that interrupted temperance lecture spoiled all those I ever heard afterward."

Origin of the Names of States.

MAINE was so called as early as 1623, from Maine, in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor. Popular name—The Lumber or Pine Tree State.

New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Captain John Mason, by patent, November 7, 1629, with reference to the patentee, who was Governor of Portsmouth in Hampshire, England. Popular name—The Granite State.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in their Declaration of Independence, January 16, 1777, from the French *verd mont*, The Green Mountains. Popular name—The Green Mountain State.

Massachusetts was so called from Massachusetts Bay, and that from the Massachusetts tribe of Indians, in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills of Milton. "I have learnt," says Roger Williams, "that the Massachusetts were so called from the Blue Hills." Popular name—The Bay State.

Rhode Island was so called in 1664, in reference to the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean. Popular name—Little Rhody.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river. Connecticut is a Moheakannew word, signifying long river. The popular name—The Nutmeg or Free-Stone State.

New York was so called in 1664, in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this territory was granted by the King of England. Popular name—The Empire or Excelsior State.

New Jersey was so called in 1664, from the Island of Jersey, on the coast of France, the residence of the family of Sir George Carteret, to whom the territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Penn. Popular name—The Keystone State.

Delaware was so called in 1703, from Delaware Bay, on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord de la War, who died in this bay. Popular name—The Blue Hen or Diamond State.

Maryland was called in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I., in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1584, after Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen of England. Popular name—The Old Dominion or Mother of States.

Carolina was so called by the French in 1664, in honor of King Charles IX., of France. Popular name of South Carolina—The Palmetto State; of North Carolina—The Old North or Turpentine State.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King George II.

Alabama was so called in 1814, from its principal river, meaning *Here we rest*.

Mississippi was so called in 1800, from western boundary, Mississippi is said to denote the whole river, i. e., the river formed by the union of many.—Popular name—The Bayou State.

Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV., of France. Popular name—The Creole State.

Tennessee was so called in 1796, from its principal river. The word Tennessee is said to signify a *carved spoon*. Popular name—The Big Bend State.

Kentucky was so called in 1792, from its principal river. Popular name—The State of Dark and Bloody Ground.

Illinois was so called in 1809, from its principal river. The word is said to signify the *river of men*. Popular name—The Sucker or Prairie State.

Indiana was so called in 1800, from the American Indians. Popular name—The Hoosier State.

Ohio was so called in 1802, from its southern boundary. Popular name—Buckeye State. Meaning of Indian word Ohio, i. e., Beautiful.

Missouri was so called in 1821, from its principal river. Indian name meaning *muddy water*.

Michigan was so called in 1805, from the lake on its border. Indian name meaning *a wiser for water*. Popular name—The Wolverine State.

Arkansas was so called in 1812, from

its principal river. Indian name. Popular name—The Bear State.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon in 1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday, in Spanish, *Pascua Florida*.

Wisconsin was so called from its principal river. Indian name meaning *wild rushing river*.

Iowa was so called from its principal river. Indian name meaning *the sleepy ones*. Popular name—Hawkeye State.

Oregon was so called from its principal river. Indian name meaning *river of the West*.

Minnesota is also an Indian word, meaning the *whitish water*.

California, a Spanish word, and named from an arm in the Pacific Ocean. Popular name—The Golden State.

Texas, a Spanish word, applied to the Republic. Popular name—The Lone Star State.

Kansas is an Indian name, meaning the *smoky water*.

West Virginia so called after Virginia.

Nevada is a Spanish word, meaning *white with snow*.

A Funny Mistake.

IT was a Pullman "sleeper" between Albany and Buffalo. Among the passengers were a middle-aged couple, evidently on their first journey, and a sour-faced old maid, rather desiccated in her general effect, who was traveling alone. The couple had an upper berth in the adjoining section. In the same car were a couple of frolicsome youths, ready for any sort of mischief. Bed time came and all hands retired. But the husband could not sleep. Whether it was because the motion of the cars, the noise, the novelty of the situation, he could not tell, but try as he would, he could not sleep. At length it occurred to him that he was thirsty. The more he thought of it, the more thirsty he got. So he called the porter, who brought the ladder, and helped him down. Now, while he was gone for the water, one of the "boys" stepped out of bed and shifted the ladder so that it rested against the berth in which the ancient maiden was sleeping, and then returned to his bed to note the result. In a moment or two the husband returned, and crept quietly up the steps, anxious to make as little noise as possible so as not to awaken his wife. The occupant of the berth, thus rudely intruded upon, awoke with a start, and screamed. The husband, supposing it to be his easily frightened wife, tried to reassure her, and said, "It is only me."

"Only you, you old scoundrel," said the venerable maiden, "I'll teach you a lesson," and with that she seized him by the hair of his head and screamed for help. Then he howled with pain. Then his wife awakened by the noise, discovered where her husband was, and raised her voice in lamentation, heaping reproaches upon her faithless spouse. Then the passengers all got up and demanded an explanation of the commotion, and foremost among them was the wretch who caused it all. Then the husband covered with confusion, and utterly unable to account for what he had done, climbed down from his perch, and slunk away to bed, where he was soundly lectured for his faithlessness. Altogether it was a most uncomfortable though a ludicrous situation, and the glances of defiance that were exchanged between the wife and the old maid all through the next day were a study. The cause of all the trouble leaked out, but it never reached the ears of those chiefly affected by it.

In the humblest dwellings and in the obscurest corners, the noblest, the most successful, and the most honorable lives are lived as truly as in the wide avenues and beneath the gaze of the myriads of admiring eyes. Every life which Christ guides by his light, and cheers by his smile, and crowns with his forgiveness and his reward, is thoroughly worth living for its experience and for its abundant rewards.

An enterprising storekeeper of Phenixville hired a man to dress as an Indian and go about the town as an advertisement. One of the things accomplished by the frightful looking object was to scare a child into convulsions.

More pains are taken to appear good or make a voice pass for its opposite, than is required to be really virtuous.

Every act of dissipation and every spree of drunkenness robs the mental parts of some portion of its growth.

Worthless Stuff!

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy." See another column.

DR. WHITTIER,

No. 302 Penn Street, Pittsburg, Pa., Continues to afford reliable special treatment of Private and Urinary Diseases. Perfect cure guaranteed. Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness resulting from excessive sexual excess, producing nervous debility, night emissions, despondency, dizziness, dimness of sight, pimples of the face, weakness of mind and body, and finally impotency, loss of sexual power, sterility, etc., afflicting the victim for marriage or business and rendering life miserable, are permanently cured in shortest possible time. Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, all Urinary Diseases and Syphilis, (all forms, consisting of skin eruptions, Ulcers in the mouth, throat, or on other parts of the body, are perfectly cured, and the blood poison thoroughly eradicated from the system. DR. WHITTIER is a regular graduate of medicine, as his diploma at office shows his life long special experience in all private diseases. With current medicine prepared by himself, enables him to cure difficult cases after others fail—it is self-evident that a physician treating thousands of cases every year acquires great skill. The establishment is central and retired, and so arranged that patients see the doctor only. Consultation and correspondence private and free. Pamphlets sent sealed for stamp. Medicines sent everywhere.—Hours: A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 P. M. to 8 P. M., Sundays from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. Everybody should read the

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE,

144 pages, fine illustrations, price 20 cents. A book for private, careful reading by both sexes, married or single, explaining wonders and mysteries of sexual system, reproduction, marriage impediments, etc., causes, consequences and cure. Sold at office or by mail, sent securely sealed, on receipt of price in money or postage stamps. Address DR. WHITTIER, No. 302 Penn St., Pittsburg, Pa. W 40 1y

NEW WAGON SHOP.

THE undersigned having opened a WHEELWRIGHT SHOP, IN NEW BLOOMFIELD, are now prepared to do any kind of work in their line, in any style, at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction. Carriage of all styles built and all work will be warranted. STOFFER & CRIST. New Bloomfield, April 23, 1874.

J. M. GIRVIN. J. H. GIRVIN

J. M. GIRVIN & SON,

FLOUR, GRAIN, SEED & PRODUCE Commission Merchants, No. 64 South Gay St., BALTIMORE, MD. We will pay strict attention to the sale of all kinds of Country Produce and remit the amounts promptly. J. M. GIRVIN & SON.

MUSSER & ALLEN

CENTRAL STORE

NEWPORT, PENN'A. Now offer the public A RARE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

DRESS GOODS

Consisting of all shades suitable for the season BLACK ALPACCAS AND Mourning Goods A SPECIALITY.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,

AT VARIOUS PRICES. AN ENDLESS SELECTION OF PRINTS!

We sell and do keep a good quality of

SUGARS, COFFEES & SYRUPS

And everything under the head of

GROCERIES!

Machine needles and oil for all makes of Machines. To be convinced that our goods are

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST,

IS TO CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK. No trouble to show goods. Don't forget the

CENTRAL STORE,

Newport, Perry County, Pa.

BOOKS for MILLION

WOMAN A large and complete Guide to Wedlock, containing, with many others, the following chapters: A complete Woman's Book of Wills, Evidence of Virginity, Temperance, respectable and incompatible marriages, Advice to husbands, Advice to wives, Protection, its cause, Celibacy and Marriage compared, Congenital disease, the Conception, Love and Courtship, Impediments to Marriage, the male and female diseases of Reproduction, Single life considered, Law of Marriage, Law of Divorce, Legal rights of married women, etc., including Disenfranchisement of Women, their causes and treatment. Dr. Burt's Dispensary, 12 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo. A book of private and confidential reading, of 250 pages, with full plates illustrating, by mail, sealed for 50 cents. "The Private Medical Adviser," on Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Venereal disease, Varicocele, and all the diseases of the Venereal system, causing Seminal Emission, Nervousness, Aversion to Society, Confusion of Ideas, Physical decay, Dimness of Sight, Headache, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., making marriage improper or unhappy, giving treatment, and a great many valuable receipts for the cure of all private diseases; or all ailments, over 50 plates, 50 cents. "Medical Advice," a lecture on "Marrow and Wormwood," 10 cents; or all three in one nicely bound volume, \$1. They contain 250 pages and over 100 illustrations, embracing everything of the generative system that is worth knowing, and much that is not published in any other work. The combined volume is positively the most valuable and complete published, and those dissatisfied after getting it can have their money refunded. The Author is an experienced Physician of many years practice, (as is well known) and the advice given, and rules for treatment laid down, will be found of great value to those suffering from impurities of the system, early errors, just time, or any of the numerous troubles coming under the head of "Private" or "Confidential" diseases. Sent by mail, sealed for 50 cents, in use, for Price in Stamp, Silver or Currency. "Confidential" essential, and letters are promptly and frankly answered without cost or treatment. Dr. Burt's Dispensary, 12 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo. (Established 1847.) For sale by News Dealers, AGENTS wanted. DR. BURT'S invites all persons suffering from IMPURITIES to send him their names and addresses, and hereby assure them that they will learn something to their advantage.—Not a Truism.