CARLISLE MERCURY.

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The Thin Man From Stanton.

(Detroit Free Press).

Yesterday morning, soon after the ruling stands on the Central Market had been thrown open to the mass of the hungry public, and while Mr. Magruder was offering a small boy that six cent soap for ten in her noble, sovereign consciousness and asked if he could get a bite to eat. Mrs. Magruder has been, on the mother for many years, and she thinks she knows a thing or two. She has fattened herself that she could tell at a glance how much a customer could eat, and after her four years had brought her thin-headed, spectacled man, who try to clear their coffee and sweeten their toast.

This stranger was a little better than a six-foot shadow. His fingers were pointed at a shoulder and a month's rag as a mourner-pin, and the proprietor revealed nothing but two hollow eyes set below a thin line of sandy eyebrows. Mr. remarked that he had just arrived from Saginaw, was an awful hungry, but dreaded first to inquire how much breakfast would cost him, as he was rather short of funds.

"Ah! I suppose you may be able to worry down six or seven cents' worth of porterhouse and a cup of coffee," she replied.

"Suppose you say twenty-five cents and all I want to eat?" he said on the outside of his eyes began to bulge.

Mrs. Magruder looked him over somewhat calculated that one would make a thirteen cents by the bargain, and she replied:

"I must have my money in advance you know."

"Oh, certainly—keep it in. Now, then, I've to and my fill for a quarter?"

She said that was the understanding, and watched all the women in the meal. The thin man from Saginaw dashed up a stool, sprang his knife and fork in vantage went out of sight so quickly that the last one started to smoke. A fried cake followed, and then a second sausage, and after a gap or two the man loaded and his cup with the same.

That broke like real coffee—genuine aroma.

While she was filling the cup he got away with two hot biscuit and a cup of beef, the coffee came just in time to wash down a hunk of mince pie. He could use both arms and his mouth at once, and he sounded empty when he stopped. When Mrs. Magruder had filled the third cup her table had quite vanished. She saw that she wouldn't come out even without resorting to strategy, and she began asking questions. The man answered many of them except by a mournful shake of the head. Finally, he said, "I've been up here and I've traveled and I've the shoulder like clock work. Mrs. Magruder rallied his attention to a dog that across the way, but he ate faster than ever. The last circle of the pie revealed that a big conflagration was raging at the Union depot, but the man did not raise his eyes.

When Mrs. Magruder discovered that she could not interest him in anything else and filed the urn a "pure winter with few evidences to suggest."

"How I deploy you!" replied the man as he passed his cup with one hand and rested in it loosely with the other.

Then Mrs. Magruder told a story about a man dropping dead on the market the other day before she could get a cup of coffee, but the man got away with two fried cakes and a pie.

"Curious how some folks will make a hog of themselves."

At length Mrs. Magruder wanted to know how much it had come to, and the man said the fifth man from Detroit to pass for a regenerated plate of ham and eggs.

"I have I then only fallen in with swindlers and robbers?"

She let him go on in this or her some more mean, and the landlord of the detective was pondering around there evidently trying to get a chance.

"If he'll only give me twenty-five minutes to finish my breakfast to-day I'll take no one's money," he said, and his tones made a few more friends.

Mrs. Magruder was pleased. He had taken off his coat and vest, and the sleeves of her former customer were too short for her new foundation. He passed with his cup held out for the second time, and she was happy something in her bustle took a sudden turn for the worse and another fit had to be said:

"Well, I can only hanson, and I admit that my heart is tender. I don't like to hands of it in the middle of my breakfast, but I'll take the money and on for your children's sake."

He got up looking just as much like a fish as when he sat down, and when he was out of sight Mrs. Magruder turned to the the dresden pieces and counted.

"I'll take my oldest son with if for dollars would make me this, and I know I'll tell my husband that I fitted out a schoolmaster."

He Didn't

The woman who should have endured a fraction of the trials that befell the unhappy wife, and after looking around a minute, saw piles of the Busy Bee, she turned to the proprietor and asked:

"Do you keep fish here?"

"Why, certainly, ma'am," was the prompt reply. "We keep hardware and dry goods and fish, boohaud, and be continued."

"Can I sell you anything in the line of clothes to-day?"

She looked from him to the fish and back, boohaud, and be continued.

"Can't sell you anything in the line of clothes to-day?"

She looked her level best and walked out. She didn't stop at that dress below, which is a queer story, but she looked into the show windows in the display of pipes, the in back to the fish, and somehow of other customers.

Sciences of Nature Homœopathy.

We have received a newly-patent Chinese of fifty-six pages, containing a full and lettering cards, lastly and work and Chinese. Also a chart of the Chinese Alphabet, which can be had for the asking. Call at this office and see for yourself. Or, if you cannot call, send 10 cents in stamps and you will receive by return mail, postage paid, a copy of the Chinese Primer, which will be worth a dollar to you. If you lend a helping hand to help us introduce the Chinese Primer, you can have the same for 5 cents. Address, Publishers Primer, Box 1, Cincinnati, O.

PERSONALITIES.

When an agent buys a sewing machine into it, he leaves the paymaster behind.—Peck.

The most powerful man in the country is Washington. He carries a mighty sway on his clock.

Some people who applied for the wings of heaven recently did not know that the harps were usually furnished by the angels.—Boston Post. But a very nice one.—Philadelphia Bulletin. And well posted.

Sad was him will be sad to hear half a dozen months hence.—Boston Post. But many more to-day.—Chicago Tribune.

It is said that Mr. H. Vanderbilt will purchase the monument of Lincoln when the latter is completed.

The first census of this year will be considerable less valuable than usual, and will be looked for sparing eagerness.

A man's life has peculiarities in the prospect, but it is the peculiarities of the paper magazine a child's bodice.—Boston Post.

Mrs. Kate Kane is Milwaukee has been appointed a notary public. Mrs. Kane is a handsome woman.

Justice pending in a divorce suit in Wyoming, a jocular counsel remarked that he would be content to have the case decided by the dogs, for "Lawyer Tomlinson" was on the bench.

Ex-Gov. Butler is now at Old Point Comfort, Va., and is said to be in excellent health. He has been there for some time, and has not been seriously ill since last winter.

Extant news in a whole some thing. Boston Post. Yes, as you say. Well, that is a whole some thing. Boston Post. We welcome it.—Hartford Courant.

Is it possible that the country will be left for another year without a Congress? Is it possible that the country will be compelled to submit to another session of Congress?—Cincinnati Nightly Gazette.

Mr. Beecher has been wanting to be complimented by some B. Anthony, and he has found one at last and another for his end.

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Revelation, in Typographic Language Which Will Interest Printers Words for Twenty-five Centuries.

The typographical union of the new American Rapid Telegraph Company is published. It is claimed that the company is owned by of the American and European patents for machines telegraphing, which are in use by the entire world, will transmit 1,000 words a minute, and over one hundred thousand by 500 words a minute. It is stated that the new system is the simplest ever tested, having been in practical operation for four months over a circuit of 1,000 miles, and it is claimed that with these wires it can perform the whole telegraph business of the country. Accuracy, rapidity and economy are the three principal features claimed for the new system. The company publishes a schedule for messages between points in the Twenty-five cents for thirty words is one point rate of the first class, and one cent for unit of three charges. The company use no automatic devices, but employ the same all large cities east of and including St. Louis will be operated.

Afraid.

The Baron Mine—can dropped into poetry to represent the state of the heart let the other do it with the following: O if—

Salmon-Brignon, 800.
Whisky—Rye, 8 straight.
Sugar—Fine, cut rate.
Sugar—Unbleached, from 7 to 8.
Rubber Plates, cut rate.
The weather's cool enough, and that
Ice is all right.
And when Tilden signed——

But we are slipping into politics, and cannot proceed any further.

CHOIR MUSIC.

Jack Bellinger, Esq., Editor of a Young Lady Singer, Who Wants to Join the Choir.

Dear Miss—This is an important question. The first thing to make a good choir singer is to giggle a little.

Put up your hair in fifty papers every Friday night and go to bed. It is good sleep Sunday morning.

If your daily is not in curl you can wear some hair. If he is very rich buy some. Hair looked it high up into your head and then get a high priced bonnet that rides high, so the high part of it will be the noblest piece some high priced bonnet that rides high, so the high part of it will be the noblest piece some high priced bonnet that rides high, so the high part of it will help you to sing high, as anyone is apt to do when they look up.

When the hour to get out, don't pay attention to it, ask the nearest young man what it is, and then again. Giggle a little.

Whisper to the girl next you that Em. Jones which sits on the third seat from the front, on the left-hand side, has her hair trimmed with the same color exactly as her own, and then put up your back to your face and giggle.

Helped to every hour unless there is a choir into it for the captain. Call out in a good set before you begin to sing.

When you sing a solo shake your head as if you was trying to shake the coffee out of your bonnet, and when you come to a high note bow yourself back a little, raise your head to one side, and open your mouth as wide as you can, and roll the eye just a trifled, and then put in for all you are worth.

When the preacher gits under holesy and begins to shout, you make him the think had into the for part of your notebook. Time's one block and two blocks and. Sit somebody to pass the collection plate, and you watch from while they reel it, and then giggle.

Always have a pocket full of candy for younger members and the pa's for take any notice of. Shell a good chance for you to giggle a great set. The preacher detests anything thing to you he takes your ears in the spoke, he can't run the meeting now for candy to suit Wallace's cakes. If you hold a lie to his you must not be quite giving into the minute—you ought to have sings by letter now.

Don't forget to giggle.

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DRAIN ON YOUR POCKET-BOOK

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ONE CENT

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GOOD RELIABLE GOODS and a LOWER PRICES THAN WILL TAKE CITIZEN IN THIS MARKET.

FOR YEARS.

FREE TO ALL

NAME & ADDRESS

SMOKE ELECTRIC BRIGHT TOBACCO

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CALL FOR Mark Kehoe's TEN BROECK CIGAR,

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THAT A SPECIAL EFFORT WILL BE

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DON'T WAIT

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TO COME IN

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MORE NEW GOODS.

ADAIR & BREWINGTON,

Groceries, all kinds, Canned and Bottled Goods, Prepared Meats, Glass and Queensware, Wood and Willow-ware, Cigars and Tobacco, &c., &c.

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FOR MAN AND BEAST.

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80 Years a Physician, 12 Years a Sufferer. Tried Patent Medicines. Permanently cured by

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

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BATH.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

HOT SPRING

KIMBROUGH HOUSE,

St. Cloud Hotel

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FLEMING.

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A Skillful Prophet Predictions for 1879.

KENTUCKY CROPS.

Monthly Report From the Bureau of Agriculture, Statistics and Mines.

THE SCHOOL FUNDING.

LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

Meadolands Over the Graves of Dear Ones Who Died in the War.

Mrs. Hillington's Marriage.