# Squatter se Somerign. 

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOED TO POLTTICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MERCANTILE AFFAIRS AND USEFUL READ JPG


| deep in the dist of friendship: bend not the bow to speed the arrows of anger, but let them remain in the quiver of kindincss undipped in the porson of scandal. Cast aside the scalping-knife of cruelt and ingratitude." Smoke together the pipe of peace. and convert your war-clubs into walking-sticks. Wash the paint of bypocrisy from your faces-adorn your heads with the emblems of love-put on the white wampun of truth, 'ond mar teag nukwenabikep nosh monctog ne mud Menito nussepsinwahik ashloshqut hau kuppoghomunk pomantum nummatwomog -if not soones. Se mote it be : |
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| HAs thi thisa zit? - A gawky backwoods boy was once at a depot on one of the Georgia railroads, and was of courso deeply interested in gazing for the first time at the mighty "fixins." Finally, he got inside of a car, and, while indulging his unbounded curiosity, the whistle screamed, the bell rang, and the steamhorse began to surge at the rate of $\mathbf{~} 2.40$." "O lordy !" shouted the boy; "stop it ! stop it! I aint a gwine?" and bursting forward, he opened the door, and jumped out on the platform. Just then the train was erossing a deep and cavernous looking gorge on the trestle work, and, seeing the earth and tree-tors beneath him, he fainted and foll. Directly he carne to, and looking up at the conductor, whostood by him, he exclaimed, with a deep sigh-"O lordy, stranger, has the thing life" |
| EES "Papa, what does the editor lick his Price Current with?" <br> "Whip it? He don't whip it, my child." <br> "Then he lies, Pa ?" <br> "Hush: Tom, that's a very naughty word." <br> "Well, by George! this ere paper says, "Price Current carefuliy corrected,"-and I guess when I geta corrected I gets licked. hey! don't I? |
| new kind of yeast. It makes bread so light that a pound of it only weighs four ounces. If ho puss in a little too much, he is obliged to tie his loaves to the counter to keep then from going up like baloons. Some of our readers may look upon this ns a very light matter for a newspaper, but we think that no well bred (bread) person will laugh at it. |
| Black vs, whitx,-The other day. when all Boton was in a terrible state of excitement in regard to a runaway negro. a young wonnan eloped from her mother to ge to a house of prostitution. The poor wornan gare chase to ber daughter, but all the good and pious citizens of Boston were so tusy attending to the negro, that the girl came within an ace of getting away. |
| ed a gay damsel of her lover. <br> "I have nothing to give you bat my humble sell," was the reply. <br> "The smallest favors gratefully received," was the merry reaponse of the lady. |
| field, was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew. <br> "Well, it wasn't any fellow by that name, but Bill Jones that kissed me; confound his picture, I told bim that every body would find it out." |
| the gale. Ven you see one comin' dodge. Just such $\mathbf{2}$ crituer as that un, cleanin' the door step on t'oxher side of the street fool- |
| een for her, you and yer dad might have been in California hunting dimuns, my son. |
| between Beecher's bibles and rifle Beecher? <br> One is the people's grardian, the other he $\mathrm{D}-\mathrm{lo}$ ward. |
| remoral and transportation! \& Axletrees. |
| eficient provision to soften its intense- <br> s. |
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