

WIT AND HUMOR

-Waisting sweetness; putting your arm about a pretty woman.
-"Satisfaction at law" means giving a lawyer \$500 to collect fifteen cents worth of justice for you.

-A Connecticut man advertises as a "reparance boot-maker." -Guarantees his boots against snakes, probably.
-They say the baggage smashers deal more gently with trunks now that dynamite machines are reported to be scattered about.

-Downingtown, Pennsylvania, calls it "an encouraging revival" when three preachers have worked all winter to convert one alderman and an old woman.

-An Indiana preacher said he wouldn't preach until the Sunday morning collections amounted to at least eighty cents, and he is having a long rest and his congregation are saving money.

-It must make some men mad as blazes to read of five, ten and twenty million dollar steals in Washington, and to realize that they were putting in time at \$2 per day when it happened.

-When the officers of the Cincinnati police force refuse to pay their liquor bills the saloon keepers advertise them in the daily papers. Then the policemen gallop around and find the wealth to pay said bill.

-A Sunday sermon in a Japanese church never lasts over twenty-two minutes. It hardly pays to send a boy up to send him to church, but such short sermons leave the men plenty of time to go fishing.

-The weather is so warm in Wisconsin that the Milwaukee man has to sit up and fan his wife with his ears. Sometimes he gets careless, and then she yells at him: "Reef 'em, John, or you'll blow me away!"

-"Call that a kind man," said an actor, speaking of an acquaintance; "a man who is away from his family, and never sends them a farthing? Call that kindness?" "Yes, unremitting kindness," Jerrold replied.

-Boston set one hundred and fifty men at work at \$1 per day in order to keep them starving. The men wanted to work about two hours per day, and when wrestled with on the subject most of them quit the job.

-A man was found dead near Reno, California, with an open Bible in his right hand and in his left hand an open whisky bottle, and if they could only tell which object he applied himself to at last, believers in eleventh hour repentance would know just what to put on his tombstone.

to face with a constituency, but was humanely relieved by Bully M'Cue, who stepped up and whispered in my ear, confidentially, "you can answer all them questions most satisfactory in one word-treat!"

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," and by authority my committee man led my constituency into the next grocery. Then I was followed by a bevy of little girls collecting for the Mite Society, who pertly demanded a collar from the candidate. Reflecting that little girls have fathers who have votes, I called up a sweet little maiden who was modestly hanging back, and gave her the dollar, with a pat on the head and a compliment added. This was observed, and at the next corner I was honored by a maiden aunt of one of the little girls for a contribution for the heathen.

Certainly, I profoundly pity the heathen, especially those whose lot is cast in our borders. I escaped into a friendly store; but there the proprietor spread his stock of silks on the counter, insisting I should select a dress for madam to wear at the capital next winter. Only sixty-five dollars for the pattern. I declined; hadn't the money. "Very proud to have your name on our books," said he, bundling up the dress and sending it off by a boy without my daring to object.

I was next obliged to buy a raw-boned, spavined, wind-broken horse to electioneer on, because a warm friend and voter insisted on it. A burly fellow claimed two dollars of me for a load of worm-eaten pine wood he had thrown off at my door without saying "by your leave," and although he knew I peculiarly despised that kind of fuel.

Hastening homeward, I was waylaid by a disagreeable, peak-nosed elder who had succeeded from the Methodist society, and was trying to get up an opposition meeting, house to divide our poor little community. Knowing how I condemn him and his enterprise, he now asserts his advantage, and thrusts his greasy subscription paper under my nose, with the remark that candidates for public favors is expected to be liberal.

I fork over twenty dollars with a groan. Yesterday I was impressed with the belief that the public, "through its committee," was soliciting a favor from me; to-day the boot seems to be on the other leg. "Porte Crayon," in Harper's for February.

THE YOUNG LAWYER. The tie which bound a certain Detroit youth to a lawyer's office was severed yesterday, and his parents were happy. They wanted the boy to make a great lawyer, but he was getting along too fast. He pursued his studies with an ardor which cast a judicial shadow over the household and created considerable neighborhood talk. He got trusted for candy and repudiated the bill on the ground that he was a minor. He bought a dog and went into bankruptcy. He borrowed a pair of skates and defied the owner to get out a writ of *habeas corpus*. He borrowed fifty cents and then made the lender his assignee.

But the worst of it was in the family. He had a legal name for almost everything, and his desire was to prove to his parents that he was just absorbing dead-loads of law. If he wanted a potato at the dinner-table he would remark:

"Father, file my claim against that baked potato and I'll prove the indebtedness this afternoon." If he wanted he said: "Mother, get me out a writ of attachment for a piece of bread."

It was expected of him that he would build the morning fires, but no sooner had he gained an insight into law than he said to his father:

"I'm going to move for a change of venue unless some other arrangement is made." He moved for a stay of proceedings when asked to go to the grocery, and if chided for being out at nights he replied:

"File your declaration and give me a chance for a jury trial." When he was in good humor he would sit and regale his mother with stories about how Old Chaucery was going up town one night and met Old Equity and asked him how Decree was getting along. Old Pleadings and Exceptions came along just then, and there was a big fight, and the young lawyer would slap his leg and add:

"If indictment had only been there he'd have whaled the whole crowd!" The other day the long-suffering father severed the tie. He was trying to bear up, hoping for reform, but as he sat down to the table his son brightened up and remarked:

"The defendant will now take the stand and be sworn. Now, sir, did you or did you not come out of a Griswold street saloon at 11 o'clock this morning, wiping your mouth on the back of your hand? Tell the jury all about it sir!"

It was a little too much, and the boy doesn't study law any more. He plays with a wood-pile in the back yard. -Free Press.

SUPPORT HOME ENTERPRISE! J. C. Hankins, Greeneville, Tennessee, NOW HAS HIS IRON FOUNDRY, Hollow Ware, Machinery, Mill Iron, &c., Plows, Cane Mills, &c., LATE S. MCGAUGHEY'S SONS & CO., GREENEVILLE, TENN. M'GAUGHEY BROTHERS, Commission Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS, Provisions and Family Supplies, 94 SOUTH BROAD STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED MARCHAL AND SMITH PIANOFORTES! UNRIVALLED EXCELLENCE AND DURABILITY. TO THE PUBLIC. WE offer to the public Pianos of unsurpassed excellence, confident that the quality of our instruments will secure to us a continuation of that favor which, during the past, has been so liberally shown us. With every facility which long experience in the manufacture of Pianos and large means can give, we are enabled to supply the demand for a thoroughly well-made and durable Piano at prices moderate and satisfactory, and every one who obtains one of our Pianos, will secure an instrument of pure tone, perfect action, and which will last a life time.

Warerooms 47 University Place, N. Y. MARCHAL & SMITH PIANO FORTE CO. ROBT. W. SMITH, Treasurer.

REMINGTON REMINGTON No. 1 Machine for family use, in the third year of its existence, has met with a more rapid increase of ratio of sales than any machine in the market. REMINGTON No. 2 Machine for manufacturing and family use, ready for delivery only since June, 1874, for range, perfection, and variety of work, is without a rival in the best. GOOD AGENTS WANTED SEND FOR CIRCULAR. REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE CO., ILION, N. Y. BRANCH OFFICES OF REMINGTON COMPANIES. 281 & 283 Broadway, New York, Arms, Madison Sq., New York, Sewing Machines, Chicago, 257 State St., S. Machines and Arms, Boston, 332 Washington St., Sewing Machines, Cincinnati, 181 West 4th St., Sewing Machines, Atlanta, 129 Geneva St., Sewing Machines, Uta, DeGives Opera House, Morlett St., Sewing Machines, Washington, D. C., 521 Seventh St., S. Machine, Louisville, Ky West Jefferson St., Sewing Machines, Philadelphia, 810 Chestnut Street Sewing Machine, St. Louis, 9 N. Fourth Street Sewing Machine, Detroit, 1 Woodward Avenue, Sewing Machine, Indianapolis, 72 Market Street, Sewing Machine, Baltimore, 47 N. Charles Street, Sewing Machines

1876. Excelsior 1876. PROSPECTUS OF THE Union and American. The Largest Weekly Newspaper IN EAST TENNESSEE! 8 pages! 48 columns! CONTAINS, EACH WEEK, All the News! Choice Literature! Humorous Sketches From the best writers in the country. Agricultural Articles, Original and selected, from writers of experience and from the best agricultural periodicals in America. Short Stories! A SERMON, each week, contributed by Ministers representing all the denominations in our territory. A Grange Department, In which the Patrons of Husbandry will find all the news of the Order and articles of much importance to them as Patrons. This Department of the UNION and AMERICAN is under the supervision of a Patron of Husbandry, and will, therefore, commend itself particularly to members of the Order generally. The Housekeeper Will be materially assisted in her work by reading the Department especially devoted to Household Matters. Education! The vital issues of the times, the universality of Education, will not be neglected. This department will receive the attention of a finished scholar, who, we feel confident in saying, will deal many a telling blow in behalf of education and the Teacher. We call the particular attention of teachers to this department-invide their aid in making it what we would have it become, a power for good and a help to the teacher. Editorial Comments On Current Politics and the Principal events of the Day, from an independent Democratic standpoint. We shall strive by moderation and the desire to do simple justice in every case to win the attention of our readers. But we shall not hesitate to speak, where bold speech is required, not recklessly, but plainly and positively always. Our Local Will be made the Great Feature of the Paper, and we assert without fear of contradiction that our facilities for obtaining the news from the whole scope of our territory are superior to those possessed by any paper in the State. State News Will be given in a condensed form. East Tennessee News will be given in full. The Market Reports Will contain the latest figures on Produce, &c., and every market patronized by the Farmers of this Section will be represented weekly. Take the Paper And keep up with the Times, at home and abroad. THE GREAT CENTENNIAL CAMPAIGN, The most important in our Country's history, draws near and every thoughtful voter should study the situation carefully, which he can only do through the newspaper. State elections are now coming off in rapid succession. The People are settling down to the tug of war, and each man should prepare himself for his own share in this great struggle between Constitutional Government and the Corruptions and Innovations of a New Order of Things. TERMS: 1 Year, \$2.00 6 Months, 1.00 3 Months, .50 All Postage Prepaid by the Publishers. SEVIER AND BAKER, Greenville, Tennessee