

CRYSTAL SPRAY

E. M. Dick

[Editor]

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by
E. M. Dick
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Business Cards

W Ball, & P. D. S.
Dealers in

Dry goods and groceries
Hats and Caps

Boots and Shoes

Tea Sugar
and Coffee

And all articles usually
kept in a country store
give him a call

W. Ball, & P. D. S.

Brotherhood Wis Jan 20th 1868

J. A. Haight having purch-
ased Gage share in the firm
known as Haight & Gage

is doing a large trade in
Drugs and Medicines

Tea Sugar and Coffee

Boots & Shoes

Perfumery and Stationery

Carthage ware

Trunk cases

and Glassware

And all articles usually
kept in a Grocery Store.

All of which he will sell
cheap for cash

give him a call

J. A. Haight

Brotherhood Wis Feb 10th 1868

Blacksmithing

done to order and on short
notice at A. R. Crowell's

Corner of Main and East 1st
Street Brotherhood Wis

Fresh Oysters

at J. A. Haight

Summary of the week

Family opposed to Newspapers.

The man who didn't take the paper was in town yesterday. He brought his whole family in a two horse wagon. He still believes that "General Taylor" is president, and wanted to know if the "Kamkarkia's" had taken Cuba, and if so where they had taken it.

He had sold his corn for twenty cents - the price being twenty five and thirty - but on going to deposit the money, they told him that it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three cent pieces, and those some sharper had "run on him" for half times.

One of the boys went to a blacksmith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market house for a church. After hanging his hat on a nub hook he piously took a seat on the picher's stall, and listened to an auctioneer, whom he took to be the preacher.

He left before the "Meeting" was out, and he had no great opinion of the "sawmills".

One of the girls took a lot of "seed mums" to trade them for a letter. She had a baby, which she carried in a sugar trough - stopping at times to rock it on the side walk. When it cried she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sung "Barbra Allen".

The oldest boy had sold two corn skins, and was in a bush. When last seen he had called for a glass of soda water, and stood soaking his gingerbread and making wry faces. The shopkeeper mistaking his meaning, had

given him a mixture of salt soda and water and it tasted strongly of soap. But he'd heard tell of soda and water, and he was bound to give it a fair trial. Some town feller came in and called for a lemonade with a "fly in it"; whereupon our soaped friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies into his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "Subscribe"; but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "internal improvements"; and he thought "learning" was a wicked invention and a deception. None of his family ever learned to read but one boy, and he "taught school for a while and then went to studying divinity!"

Facts and Fancies

A father was winding up his watch, when he said, playfully, to his little "girl", "let me wind your nose up?" "No," said the child, "I don't want my nose wound up, for I don't want it to run all day."

Mrs Jenkins complained in the evening, that the Turkey she had eaten on Christmas, "did not sit well." Probably, said Jenkins it was not a new turkey.

A hottentot once got up a painting of heaven. It was enclosed with a fence made of "Saucep's" white the center was occupied with a fountain that squirted "pot pie". Singular fumble, wasn't it.

What can be a more desolate spectacle than an old "Maid" sitting in a inverted half-bushel, in a cold kitchen, with her feet on the brim of a slop bucket, peeling her corns with a case-knife, by the light of a tallow candle.

Among some of the very striking but laughing pieces of poetry, from the pen of the poet, here is some of them.

Wake, lady, wake! The moon is high

Twinklin stars are beaming,

While now and then, across the sky

A meteor are streaming!

Wake, lady, wake, and look on me

Wake Squire Nuttin's daughter!

If i'll have you, and you'll have me

(By gosh who throw that water!)

On a winter's night, when the moon shone bright,

And the snow was crusted over

With a maid as fair, as seraphims are,

I slid from a hill down lower.

Ere we reached the place, like a horse on a race

Our swift, gliding sled careened

And with truses fair, streaming back with air,

The Squires daughter, Sallie, went sled over sled.

Two old gentlemen of a contemporary acquaintance were complimenting each other upon their habits of intemperance "Did you ever, neighbor," said one, "see

me with more than I could carry?" "No indeed, was the reply; "but I have seen you when I thought you had better have gone twice for it."

The following is the maiden's effort of a youthful poet, who certainly gives signs of promise.

Oh, the pup, the beautiful pup,

Drinking his milk from a beautiful cup;

Gamboling around, so frisky and free,

First gnawing a bone, then biting a flea:

Jumping—Running—after the prong

Beautiful pup, you'll soon be a "Bologna".

Q ourndrums

Daddy "I want to ask you a question"; Well, my son.

Why is Neighbor Smith's liquor shop like a corn-
kerfitt Shilling?" "I can't tell my son,

Because you can't pass it, said the Boy.

When is silence likely to get wet? When it rings,

When does a Man have to keep his word? When no one will take it.

Wheat bran is least liked by the young ladies on a pick-
nick party? A rain bow.

What is the difference between an innocent young girl and
a wigged old woman? One is careless and happy, the other,
is hairless and cappy