SELECT MISCELLANY.

UNDER THE ICE.

(Translated from the German of Gerstaecker.)

There was no more regular visitor to the skillful hunter, that ever set foot upon the Matterhorn, or traveled over the dangerous glaciers of Monte Rosa, than Ulric Petersen. He was a man of immense strength and great daring; and had often tracked the wildest of snow when those who followed him were lowed the same calling willingly remained in their cottages in the well-protected villages. He laughed at his companions, when they talked of danger; and made light of the fears of his good wife when she trembled at the howling of the fierce winds, or the avalanche of snow that now and then swept down, with irresistible force, upon the unlucky hamlets. With well-spiked shoes, a stout alpenstock, confidence in himself, and a firm and fervent trust in God, he avowed that a man was as safe upon the topmost cliffs of the cloud pierced Matterhorn, as in the brook-threaded valley of Tournanches. But the timid heart of womankind could not look upon the matter in the same light, although her trust in the good Lord was equally strong; and so every time Ulric took down his trusty rifle, and powder-horn, and heavily-shod iron staff, one morning she clung to him, and begged that he would not go upon the mountains. "There is no danger to-day, wife," he said. "You know how terrible they are. We have food enough in the cottage. Do stay at home with me, little one."

"That would I, wife," was the reply, "if I had not seen an ibex as I was coming home yesterday evening. He was a stout old fellow, with huge horns; and I fancied he was almost laughing at me as I crept around the cliff upon which he was standing."

"But, Ulric, think of the storm that is certainly coming."

"I have been in many an one, and care nothing for them. I love the free whistling of the wind upon the mountain tops, and the whirling of the feathery snow. So, good wife, get me something to eat. I must be off before the day dawns."

With a heavy sigh, the woman did as he had requested; and with his fond kiss still lingering upon her lips, she saw him climb the mountain side until a turn in the path hid from her view. Then she sank upon her knees, by the bedside of her still slumbering children, and committed him into the keeping of that God who had thus far preserved him in the midst of every danger. Meantime, Ulric hastened onward with a light foot. It was still dark in the valley; but far above him, he could see the white peak glittering in the dim light of the morning, and the fast paling stars. Higher and higher he climbed; and soon the sun arose, shedding its rays of rosy gold upon the icy piles and making them flash as if builded of myriad diamonds. To a stranger it would have been a dazzling sight; to the brave hunter, it had lost some of its charm by familiarity, and he pressed onward and upward. The road grew more rough and difficult. He was obliged to pick his way, to clamber up steep crags; but at last he reached the edge of a glacier. He sat down and rested for a little time; satisfied his hunger, examined his shoes and the point of his alpenstock, and again set out bravely forth, leaping the yawning crevasses, and guarding against the treacherous cracks.

A wall of polished ice arose before him, and he knew that he would have to scale it, before he could get within shot of the coveted game. With great difficulty it was accomplished; and finding the tracks of ibex, he followed them, until suddenly turning a ragged point, he found himself, within easy shot, the object of his rifle had awakened the echoes of the mountains. With the "thud" of the bullet the beast sprang forward, but its tall was dropped, its head hanging heavily down, its gate slow and step uncertain. He knew that the whizzing lead had reached its mark; that the animal would soon die; and he paused to reload his rifle, before he followed him. "I will surprise my good wife," he thought, "by returning sooner than she expected; and I will have a hearty laugh at the cowards who dared not venture from their snug cottages for fear of a storm."

With a smile upon his lips, he hastened to where the ibex was lying, and raised it to his arms. Then, with a cry of horror, he felt his footing give way; and hunter and game were swallowed up in a crevasse of almost unfathomable depth. The thin covering of ice had been sufficiently strong to bear the weight of the beast; but that of Ulric added and shivered it as if it had been an egg-shell.

Down, down, Hunter and ibex, through the debris of snow and ice lying there for a thousand years. He fancied that the bottom would never be reached. The most profound darkness enveloped him; his hands could clutch nothing but dampness—but chilling flakes. Fortunately, the carcass of the beast was beneath him. Yet, for all that safeguard, he lay for a long time insensible. When consciousness returned another day had dawned, and its golden glories had found their way to the bottom of the yawning grave in which he was lying. He thought upon the utter helplessness of his situation; that he must perish from cold and hunger, or the lingering torture he would be forced to endure, before death came to put an end to his misery; and every nerve in his body quivered with horror. He looked around to see if there were not some possible chance of escape. On either side smooth ice walls arose, emitting a bluish steel glitter. He felt that he was buried alive. "O God! Why was I not instantly killed?" he exclaimed, in the agony of despair, and then, as better thoughts swayed him, he thanked the Almighty, with whom nothing is impossible, for his safety thus far, and prayed to Him for guidance and deliverance.

His next thought was of his gun. When it was found that he did not return, his neighbors would certainly search for him, and by firing the gun he could attract their attention. Vain hope! Search as he would, he could find nothing of it. Even if he had discovered it, it would have been useless, for his powder horn was gone as well. Over and over he turned the snow—down deep he dug into it, until his hands burned like fire, and great drops of perspiration rolled from his forehead—until his arms grew stiff and sore, and he was forced to give up from sheer exhaustion. With his back against the frozen prison walls, he looked aloft, and saw the great vulture, sailing upon its immense, tireless wings around the mouth of the chasm; and the strong man shuddered, as he shook his fist defiantly, and murmured with his hoarse voice, "Your time has not come yet!" He thought of his happy home, and of his dear wife and children, and then, naturally, for he was faint and hungry, he thought of the food his wife had prepared for him. Having eaten of the bread and goats' milk cheese and drank of the little bottle of wine (which, strange to say, had remained unbroken,) he reasoned that it would be cowardly to lie down and die without an effort; and he remembered the goodness of God, and once more fervently implored His help. Then a bold idea came to him. Why might not he cut his way through the solid ice! He had a hatchet, such as his class never travel without. Ah! but he was forgetful that the walls might be hundreds of feet thick, that they were of excessive hardness, and would soon render blunt both hatchet and knife. The bright hope that had been born within was darkened by no such shadow. For the time being he knew that he was safe. He was accustomed to the cold, was warmly clad, could use the skin of the ibex, in case of need, and its flesh would drive away the wolves or starvation for many a day. A brief rest and he began the task, and toiled faithfully until darkness forced him to stop. A meal of uneasy rest, a breakfast of the raw flesh of the ibex, and he resumed his labors. Another day of toil, and he again stretched himself upon the skin of the beast, wrapping it around him as much as possible, and slept long and heavily, although he had been a sudden fall in the temperature, and it was now excessively cold.

For four days he toiled thus, his only food the raw and frozen flesh of the ibex; for four nights he slept within the hole he had cut in the thick ice walls, closing up the entrance, and thus obtaining partial shelter from the chilling blasts. And once he heard the firing of guns, and his heart beat wildly within him. He dropped his dulled hatchet, crawled to the center of the chasm, and shouted with all his remaining strength—shouted until his strained voice was reduced to the very ghost of a strained whisper. He knew that his efforts were useless; but imagined he could hear his name called; could do nothing to attract their attention; and as the firing grew fainter and further away, he threw himself down, weeping and gnashing his hands. The last plank to which he had clung had been shivered! His neighbors had come and gone. They would never search that part of the mountain again. None would ever know of his fate. He was buried in an icy tomb until the last trump should sound, and hot flashes of flame dissolve the frost work around him.

With his mind trembling upon the verge of madness, overpowered by sorrow, crushed by bitter agony, he fell back insensible, and lay for a long time upon the cold, damp snow, that soon must be his winding sheet. The black vulture flapped its wings above him and he knew nothing of it. But, after some hours, the hunter's consciousness returned, though he was far too much crushed, in body and soul to resume his labors.—He crept into the little cavern he had excavated (would it not be to him a tomb?), and gave passionate vent to his grief. For many weary hours nothing passed his lips; and with aching head and fevered brain, with trembling limbs and convulsive sobs, he prayed for deliverance, if by no other hand, at least the skeleton one of death.

It was rayless, sunless, starless, darkness in the cold, ice cavern, when the springs of his life again became capable of action. He was ravenously hungry and arose to satisfy his hunger with a portion of the ibex he had left remaining outside in the chasm. He felt around, but could discover no outlet. Had he been frozen in—shut out from God's blessed sunshine, forever? Nothing but smooth ice met his burning blistered fingers. Then, after an hour's search he solved the mystery. He knew there must have been a heavy fall of snow in the night, and that it had drifted into, and blocked up the opening; and with the strength of despair, he soon dug through. It was still snowing heavily; the flakes fell like great tears around; and he drew the remnant of the carcass of the ibex into the cave, and made another rude meal. And thus refreshed, a new hope was born within him; and again the ice walls resounded with the blows of his little hatchet. But it was slow work, and much of the time was taken up in clearing the chips from the little grotto.

A week passed—a week of the most severe toil and terrible anxiety, and yet he was not disheartened. His trust in God had returned; and love for his wife and dependent children kept alive his often sinking heart. He was yet in hopes of reaching the upper air—of seeing his dear ones again. But even as he was thinking thus, with something of his old time cheerfulness, a new anxiety took possession of and nearly overpowered him. The carcass of the ibex, that had been the innocent cause of all his trouble, was picked almost to the bones.

With dire starvation staring him in the face, he bowed his head and wept like a child. Starvation, that is dreadful, even in thought! Starvation, that has in it more of horror than a thousand other deaths! He could almost see it silently approaching, and for a time despair alone had possession of him. Then his trust in the Supreme Being returned, and he committed himself unto his Holy keeping. "Heavenly Father!" he murmured, from between his parched and blackened lips; "it is thy hand that has sustained me so far—has saved me from all danger. Thou givest food to the young ravens, and marketh even the fall of the tiny sparrow. None but Thou can hear our help. Hear my prayer! Save me, O God! Save me!"

Something of sweet consolation came with the utterance of the words, and he laid down to sleep more tranquilly than he had done for many previous nights. Yet it was only to be awakened by a new fear. It needed no seer to tell him that the föhn, or hot south wind, was sweeping over the glaries and snow fields of the high Alps, and that the rain was falling in torrents, and the enormous blocks of ice melting, as by the touch of fire. The cavern he had dug with infinite labor was almost breast deep with water, and it was rushing in with all the swiftness of a mountain torrent. Instantly he was wet to the skin, and stood almost paralyzed with terror. Then he breasted his way out into the chasm, but it was only to return again as quickly as possible. Never cataract raged more fiercely than the surging water there. Cutting little niches in the ice wall, he climbed beyond the reach of the water, and tremblingly awaited his fate. The waves rose rapidly, higher and higher. He had climbed until his head rested against the top of the cave—could go no further. And yet the waves rolled upward around him. They reached his waist—surged higher to his breast—crept to his throat, and despite all his efforts, began to trickle into his mouth. In another moment he would be strangled by them; his hold would be torn away, and his body dashed hither and thither against the sharp points of the ice. "O God! Save me! Save me!" burst from him in the terrible agony of the instant—the moment of time that lay between him and death.

A noise like thunder—a shivering crash—resounded through the chasm. It appeared as if the very foundation of the world were tottering beneath him. Now, indeed, he felt that his end had come. No! Terror was changed to rapture. The water rushed out of the cavern with the most amazing velocity; he could descend and stand upon the bottom without fear. How this had been accomplished, he was forced to wait until the morning light to ascertain. Then, with the first beams, he saw a great fissure had been opened, thro' which the imprisoned waters had found their way into the valley below. This unlooked for preservation again inspired him with confidence—rendered more firm his trust in God. Through that tunnel, he saw, a way to freedom. It was small, to be sure, but he could enlarge it, and he worked diligently, until his strength utterly failed. The ibex was completely devoured. He had split the bones and sucked out the marrow; had gnawed them over and over again to appease his hunger. For two days he had not tasted a morsel of food. The hatchet slipped from his hand when he endeavored to strike a blow, and he was forced to abandon the undertaking. There was nothing left him now but to die.

Another day passed and no help came. He lay crouched in a corner wishing that the end would come, and that swiftly. His eyes were already filmed, and his heart beat faintly. Then a strange noise aroused him. He looked aloft and saw a chamois vainly striving to defend itself from the attack of two old vultures that were striking at it with wing and beak. It was an unequal contest, and at length, the animal, driven to desperation, attempted to leap the broad chasm. The effort was a noble one, but it failed of success. The chamois missed its footing, and fell, bruised and helpless, at the very feet of the starving man. In an instant his knife was plunged into its throat; and the warm blood was drained by his eager lips. This gave him new life, and he renewed his labor. It was almost a herculean task. More than once he fell fainting beside it. But hope was very strong within him. Still, he would have utterly failed had not Heaven assisted him.

Again, the föhn was busy at its work of destruction; again, the windows of heaven were opened, and the "rains descended, and the floods came," and accomplished more in a single night than his hands could have done in months. With the morning light, he crawled through the now large tunnel, but when he reached the outer end found, to his horror, that he was on the top of a mighty precipice. His blood boiled, his brain seemed on fire, his heart beat as if it would break through its ribs and flesh. He was, if possible, more desperately imprisoned than before. How was he to get down? Through his bewildered mind suddenly flashed thoughts of the skins of the beast and chamois, and he was not long in making a rope of them. He then cut a deep hole in the ice, drove down his alpenstock, fastened one end to it, and swinging himself off, reached the bottom in safety.

With a cry of joy he hastened along the well known path; and when the bell of the little chapel, that reared its gilded cross in the Matter valley was tolling for the evening prayers, he staggered like a drunken man into the very midst of the astonished worshippers, even as the voice of the good priest was repeating "God is every where with me;" and everywhere, even in the most threatening dangers, his voice speaks to me in tones of comfort, and says: Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me!"—staggering toward the altar, to kneel at it, but fell fainting into the arms of his wife, who again nursed him to health, strength and manhood.

An Elephant and a Bridge.

The well-known sagacity of the elephant recently had a remarkable exemplification, at St. John, in the Province of Quebec. The immense Ceylon elephant belonging to Campbell's Menagerie and Circus, which was to exhibit at Montreal was the hero. We will premise our statement with the fact that a few weeks since while traveling from Waterbury to Northfield, in the State of Vermont, in crossing a bridge over the creek, the animal crushed the floor with his enormous weight, and fell partly through, his fore-quarters only remained on the bridge.

By this accident he was lamed for several days, but not enough to prevent him from traveling. When he was brought to the long bridge over the Richelieu River at St. Johns, he evidently retained a vivid recollection of the mishap, and neither coaxing, threats, persuasion nor force could induce him to budge an inch on the, to him, perilous structure. Nor does it appear that his apprehensions were unfounded, for the proprietors of the bridge notified the menagerie managers that they were dubious of the capacity of the bridge to bear the weight of the elephant, and if they crossed him they must do so at their own risk.

The morning was rather chilly, and as they did not wish to risk his health by swimming, they concluded to make the venture. The band chariot and an enormous den of performing lions were started on ahead of him to give him confidence, and when he saw that they went safely over he was induced to follow, which he did very slowly, testing each plank and timber with his fore feet and trunk as he progressed.

Whenever he discovered any of the timbers to be defective he would cross over the division to the opposite roadway, and would so progress until he reached another doubtful place, when he would cross back again. He worked along in this way until he had come more than half way over, when he became suspicious that neither road was safe, and he started rapidly back, driving back the long line of cages that were following, and clearing the bridge for a space of ten or more rods. At this juncture a flock of sheep came running past him, and he vented his spleen by picking them up one by one with his trunk and throwing them into the river, until he had disposed of seven in this way. He was finally induced to go on, and after having been more than two hours in crossing arrived safely over. The scene was witnessed by over 2000 people, and the utmost excitement prevailed.—*Montreal Star.*

Chinese Superstition.

The Shanghai News Letter says the following story has obtained a large credence among the Chinese recently, and is interesting as showing the ease with which the Chinese mind grasps superstition.

"It appears that some time since a man and his wife, who together opened a bean shop in the city of Taitsan, some forty miles distant from Shanghia, had a domesticim brogli, which resulted at length in the death of the husband by suffocation, which the wife, by a combination of means effected. The body was concealed for a time, a coffin provided, and at a suitable hour in the night was placed on board a boat and sent to a certain place in the canal and sunk, a large mill stone from their bean shop being used for the purpose. A few nights after, the city magistrate was awakened from his slumbers by a fearful noise, as of some one beating on the distress drum, at the entrance of his yamen. Next morning inquiries were made, but no one seemed to have heard the alarm but himself. The night after it was heard again, but no person was seen. The third night a watchman was stationed to observe what took place. The man charged therewith protested his inability to accomplish such a task, however, but departed on his rambles, and allowed the wind to snatch his warrant from him and dash it into the canal. Following close after, he secured it again, and bore it wet to the mandarin, and told him that the wind had taken refuge in the water. 'Where?' exclaimed the excited button-ego, forthwith, and dig him out.'

"Away went the man again, armed and equipped for a contest, this time with both the *fung* (wind and *shui* (water). He probed and exerted, himself but a short while, before discovering its refuge; 'twas a curious something, but on being hauled up to light was found to be a coffin, containing a dead man, and weighted down by a millstone. The Mandarin came and held an inquest; no marks of violence were discovered but all the circumstances were so suspicious that the mandarin at once thking the millstone as an index, ordered a search for the perpetrators A bean shop was soon found, and a woman in mourning for her husband and his the other stone of the pair was wanting in its place in the mill, and no satisfactory account could be given of it, a comparison was instituted by producing the one found attached to the coffin. No evasion could satisfy the officer that she was not the perpetrator of the foul deed, so mysteriously communicated to him in the waters of the night by the spirit of the departed. She was arrested and dragged to prison, there to await sentence, which according to Chinese law, is decapitation. The above has recently transpired.

PREMIUM LIST.

List of Premiums to be awarded at the Sixteenth Annual Fair of the Beaver County Agricultural Society, to be held at Beaver, Pa., on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 29th and 30th, and October 1st, 1869.

President—Hugh Anderson.

Vice Presidents—George W. Hamilton, Wm. Shrouds, Dr. D. Stanton.

Rec. Sec.—H. R. Moore.

Cor. Sec.—Dr. D. McKinney.

Treasurer—James Allison.

Managers—East Side—A. P. Lacock, Henry Goehring, David Magaw, Chas. B. Hurst, Hiram Reed.

West Side—Daniel Dawson, E. P. Kuhn, A. J. Lawrence, S. B. Briggs, Jas. Darragh.

South Side—Robert Potter, J. A. Flenning, W. J. Langfitt, J. M. Shrodes, Joseph Buchanan.

CLASS A.—*Farms and Gardens.*

Best cultivated farm of not less than 50 acres; strict a location being paid to the style and condition of houses, fencing, skillful management, &c.....$8.00
2d best do do do.....3.00
Best cultivated vegetable garden.....3.00
2d best do do do.....2.00
Best flower and ornamental garden.....3.00
Judges—Robert Potter, J. C. Wilson, S. B. Darragh.

CLASS B.—*Vineyard.*

Best Vineyard of not less than 500 vines.....$10.00
2d best do do do.....7.00
(Same Judges as above)

Note 1st.—Competitors desiring to enter classes A and B, must furnish the Secretary with their names before the 15th of September, 1869.

Note 2d.—The necessary traveling expenses of Judges on classes A and B, will be paid by the Society.

Note 3d.—The Judges on all the several classes are requested to call at the Secretary's office, on the grounds, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the first day of the Fair, before entering upon their duties, and procure a blank report. Any committee failing to do this, the Secretary is authorized to reject their report.

CLASS C.—*Horses for Heavy Draught.*

Best Stallion.....$10.00
2d do do.....5.00
Best Gelding.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best Mare.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best Brood Mare with foal at foot.....5.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Matched Horses.....5.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best Matched Mares.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00

CLASS F.—*Stallion, Mare Colts and Geldings, 3 Years Old and Under.*

Best Stallion Colt, three years old, &c.....$ 4.00
2d do do do do.....2.00
Best Stallion Colt, two years old.....3.00
2d do do do.....1.00
Best Stallion Colt one year old.....2.00
2d do do do.....1.00
Best Spring Stallion Colt.....1.00
Best Mare Colt, three years old.....4.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Mare Colt, two years old.....3.00
2d do do do.....1.50
Best Yearling.....2.00
2d do do.....1.00
Best Spring Mare Colt.....2.00
2d do do.....1.00
Best Gelding, three years old.....3.00
2d do do do.....1.50
Best Gelding, two years old.....2.00
2d do do.....1.00

CLASS G.—*Miscellaneous Horses.*

Best Trotting Horse or Mare.....$15.00
2d do do do.....10.00
Best Pacing or Racking Horse or Mare.....15.00
2d do do do.....10.00
Best farm team without regard to sex or color.....5.00
2d do do do.....3.00
Best Straight Walking Horse or Mare.....10.00
2d do do do.....5.00
Judges—Jas. Marks, Darlington; David Shields and James Lazear, New Sheriton; John Patterson, Green township; Thomas McKinley, Beaver.

CLASS H.—*Durham Cattle.*

Best Bull three years old and over.....$ 8.00
2d do do do.....5.00
Best Bull two years old and under three.....6.00
2d do do do.....4.00
Best Bull over six months and under two.....5.00
2d do do do.....3.00
Best Bull Calf under six months.....3.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Cow three years old.....5.00
2d do do do.....3.00
Best two year old Heifer.....3.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Heifer over 6 months old and under 2 yrs.....3.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Heifer Calf under six months.....2.00
2d do do do.....1.00

CLASS I.—*Devon Cattle.*

Best Bull over two years old.....$ 8.00
2d do do do.....5.00
Best Bull over six months and under 2 years.....5.00
2d do do do.....3.00
Best Bull Calf under six months.....4.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Cow over two years old.....5.00
2d do do do.....3.00
Best Heifer over 6 months and under 2 years.....3.00
2d do do do.....1.50
Best Heifer Calf under six months.....2.00
2d do do do.....1.00

CLASS J.—*Native or Grade Cattle.*

Best Bull over two years old.....$ 6.00
2d do do do.....4.00
Best bull over six months and under 2 years.....4.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best bull Calf under six months.....2.00
2d do do do.....1.00
Best Cow over two years.....4.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Heifer over six months and under 2 yrs.....3.00
2d do do do.....1.50
Best Heifer Calf under six months.....2.00
2d do do do.....1.00

CLASS K.—*Miscellaneous Cattle.*

Best Dairy Cow, making the greatest amount of butter within 14 consecutive days, to be certified to by written affidavit; the butter to be on exhibition.....$ 8.00
2d do do do do.....4.00
Best fat Cow or Bullock.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best pair of Work Cattle.....5.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best fat Sheep, five in number.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best two lambs.....2.00
2d do do.....1.00
Judges—Benj. Wilde, John Scott, John Kane.

CLASS N.—*Swine.*

Best Suffolk boar.....$ 6.00
2d do do.....4.00
Best sow and pigs.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best Suffolk brood sow.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best Chester White boar.....6.00
2d do do.....4.00
Best sow and pigs Chester white.....6.00
2d do do.....4.00
Best Chester white brood sow.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Best pair of pigs under 6 months old.....4.00
2d do do.....2.00
Judges—John Reed, Thomas Ferguson, S. L. Taylor.

CLASS O.—*Grain and Seeds.*

Best White Seed Wheat, one bushel.....$ 3.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Red Seed Wheat, one bushel.....3.00
2d do do do.....2.00
Best Rye seed, one bushel.....2.00
do seed Oats, one bushel.....2.00
do seed Barley, one bushel.....2.00
do seed Corn in the ear, 3 bushels.....3.00
do Clover seed, one half bushel.....2.00
do Timothy seed, one half bushel.....2.00
2d best do do.....1.00
Best Flax-seed, one half bushel.....3.00
do Beans, one half bushel.....1.00
do Garnet Chili Potato, one half bushel.....2.00
do Buckeye Potato, one half bushel.....2.00
do Harrison Potato, one half bushel.....2.00
do Corco Potato, one half bushel.....2.00
do Peachblow Potato, one half bushel.....2.00
do Sweet Potato, one half bushel.....1.00
do seed Buckwheat, one bushel.....2.00
do Specimen of Chinese Sugar Cane.....1.00
do One acre of Nesbannock Potatoes.....2.00
do Lot of Mangle wurtzels.....1.00
do Lot of Carrots.....1.00
do Lot of Turnips.....1.00
do Lot of Rutabagas.....1.00
do Lot of Onions.....1.00
do Lot of Turnip Beets.....1.00
do Lot of Parsnips.....1.00
do Lot of Sweet Pumpkins.....1.00
do Collection of Squashes.....1.00
do Collection of Water-mellons.....1.00
do Collection of Citrons.....1.00
do ½ bushel of Tomatoes.....2.00
2d best ½ bushel of Tomatoes.....1.00
do ½ bushel of Corn Beans.....1.00
do ½ bushel sow Beans.....1.00
do gallon Lima Beans.....1.00
do ½ bushel bunch beans.....1.00
Judges—S. G. Caughey, Ezra Townsend, Washington Reed.

CLASS P.—*Farm Implements.*

Best two-horse plow.....$ 2.00
do Hill-side plow.....2.00
do Corn plow.....1.00
do Grain drill.....diploma and 3.00
do Reaping machine.....diploma and 10.00
do Mowing machine.....diploma and 10.00
do Corn-planter.....diploma and 1.00
do Cultivator.....diploma and 1.00
do Triangle Harrow.....diploma and 1.00
do Clover huller.....diploma and 3.00
do Horse Hay-Rake.....diploma and 3.00
do Cutting-box, &c.....diploma and 1.00
do Machine for gathering Clover seed.....1.00
do Grain Cradle.....diploma and 1.00
do Threshing machine.....diploma and —
do Corn sheller.....diploma and 1.00
do Cider mill.....diploma and 3.00
Best Cider mill.....2.00
Best Fanning mill.....diploma and 2.00
do Corn Cultivator.....diploma and 1.00
do Horse-shoeing.....diploma and 3.00
do Hay-ladders.....diploma and 2.00
do Farm ladders, 20 feet long.....1.00
do Garden ladders, twenty feet long.....1.00
do Corn Roller.....1.00
do Six Axes.....diploma and 1.00
do Flour barrels, a quarter dozen.....1.00
do Collection Agricultural Implts., dip. & 5.00
do Wood Roller.....50
Judges—Robert Patterson, Socrates Pickey, Jno Armstrong.

CLASS Q.—*Mechanical Implements.*

Best 2 horse carriage or buggy, dip. & $ 5.00
2d do do do no do 3.00
best 1 horse carriage or buggy, dip. & 5.00
best 2 horse wagon, dip. & 3.00
best dressing bureau, dip. & 3.00
best sofa dip. & 3.00
best six mahogany chairs, dip. & 3.00
best six common chairs, 1.00
best centre seat chairs, 1.00
best dining table, 1.00
best wash stand, .50
best split basket, .50
best willow basket, .50
best picture frame, dip. & 50
best carving on wood, dip. & 1.00
best drop leaf table, dip. & 1.00
best half-dozen tubs, dip. & 1.00
best white lead kegs, diploma.
best churn, dip. & 1.00
best pump, dip. & 1.00
best bee hive, dip. & 1.00
best mantre forks, six, 1.00
best hay forks, six, .50
best broad-axe, .50
best cutlery, dip. & 3.00
best specimen iron railing, dip. & 2.00
best cooking stove, dip. & 3.00
best coal stove for heating churches, and school houses, dip. & 2.00
best sewing machine, dip. & 1.00
best stone ware, dip. & 1.00
best fruit jars, six 3 quarts, 1.00
best fruit jars, six 2 quarts, 1.00
best glassware dip. & 1.00
best fire brick, dip. & 1.00
best common brick, dip. & 1.00
Judges—Calvin Tuttle, Dan. Reisinger, John Strock.

CLASS R.—*Leather & Manufactures of Leather.*

Best set of Yankee Harness, $ 3.00
2d do do do 2.00
best carriage harness, 3.00
2d do do 2.00
best set of buggy harness, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
best gents' saddle, 1.00
2d do do 50
best ladies' saddle, 1.00
2d do do 50
best bridle and martingale, 1.00
2d do do 50
best pair of fine boots, 1.50
2d do do 75
best pair of coarse boots, 1.00
2d do do 50
best pair of ladies' gaiters, 1.00
best upper leather, 3 sides, 2.00
best harness leather, 3 sides, 2.00
best calf skins, 2 dozen, 1.00
best sole leather, 1 side, 1.00
Judges—H. McMillen, J. R. Hoopes, George Cunningham.

CLASS S.—*Domestic Manufactures.*

Best ten yards of broad-cloth, $4.00
do ten yards of sattinet, 2.00
do ten yards of cassimere, 2.00
do ten yards of flannel, 1.00
do six shawls, 1.00
best sewing silk, domestic, 1.00
best silk vesting, 2.00
best made dress coat, 4.00
best made overcoat, 2.00
best satin or velvet vest, 2.00
best pair of pants, 2.00
Judges—F. Le Goullon, John Jagger, H. M. Donehoo.

CLASS T.—*Fruit.*

Best 6 varieties fall apples, 3 each, $3 00
2d do do do do 1.00
best 6 varieties winter apples, 3 do 3.00
2d do do do do 1.00
best and largest collection of apples, 5 do 2.00
best 3 varieties of summer and fall pears, three each, 2.00
2d do do do do 1.00
best 3 varieties winter pears, 3 each, 2.00
best 6 do do do 3 each, 2.00
2d do do do do 1.00
best 4 varieties plums, 5 each, 1.00
best collection of plums 1.00
best dozen of peaches, 1.00
best dozen of quinces, 1.00
best collection greenhouse grapes, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
best Catawba grapes, .50
2d do do .50
best Isabella grapes, 1.00
2d do do .50
best Concord grapes, 1.00
2d do do .50
best Delaware grapes, 1.00
2d do do .50
best Ives's seedling grapes, 1.00
2d do do .50
best Creveling grapes, 1.00
2d do do .50
best everbearing variety of grapes, 2.00
2d do do do 1.00
best collection of fruit generally to one person, 4.00
2d do do do do 2.00
best dried peaches, 1 bushel, 1.00
best dried apples, 1 bushel, 1.00
Judges—S. C. Clow, M. Darragh, Dr. Shallenborger.

Ladies' Department.

CLASS A.—*Quilts, &c.*

Best Fancy Quilt, $ 4.00
2d do do 2.00
best Patch Work Quilt, 3.00
2d do do 2.00
best Scrap Quilt, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
best Silk Quilt, 5.00
2d do do 2.00
best Delaine Quilt, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
best Quilted Skirt, 1.00
2d do do .50
best White Quilt, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
best Counterpane, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
best Fancy Double Coverlet, 3.00
2d do do 2.00
best Quilted Comfort, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Judges—Mrs. M. Weyand, Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Mrs. Robert Imbrie.

CLASS B.—*Crotchet Work, Hose, &c.*

Best Domestic Hearth Rug, $2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Crochet Chair Tidy 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Crochet Bureau Cover, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Crotchet Stand Cover, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Specimen of Insertion, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Specimen of Cake Cover, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Woolen Hose, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Woolen Half Hose, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best pair of Children's Wool Hose, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Fancy Wool Hose, 1.00
Best Fancy Cotton Hose 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Woolen Mittens, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Rug Mittens, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Toilet & Table Mat, 2.00
Judges—Mrs. J. Weyand, Mrs. Wm. Orr, Mrs. John Border.

CLASS C.—*Ornamental Needle Work.*

Best Silk bonnet, $3.00
do do do 2.00
Best trimmed bonnet, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best trimmed Hair Net, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best made Shirt and Collar, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
2d do do .50
Best braided Infant Sacque, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best braided Infant Shaw 1.00
2d do do .50
Best braided Child's Dress, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best and neatest made Lady's Dress, 3.00
2d do do 2.00
Best Silk or Lace Cap, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Infant Skirt, 1.00
Best Infant Sacque, 1.00
Best specimen of Needle Work, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Pin-Cushion, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Ornamental Hair Work, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Crystallized Work, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Worked Pocket Handkerchief, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Pen Wiper, .50
Best and neatest dressed Doll, 1.00
Best braided Pillow-Slip, 1.00
2d do do .50
Judges—Mrs. Phillip Rees, Mrs. Eli Reno, Mrs. E. P. Kuhn.

CLASS D.—*Embroideries.*

Best Embroidered Ottoman Cover, $1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Stand Cover, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Lamp Mat, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Skirt, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Embroidered Cuffs and Collars, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Collar, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Chemise, hand and sleeves, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Infant Sacque, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Infant Shawl, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Embroidered Infant Skirt, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Embroidered Shirt, 2.00
Best Embroidered Pillow-Slip, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Slippers, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Embroidered Crochet Pin Cushion, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Tetting Lace Edging, one yard, 1.00
2d do do .50
Judges—Mrs. Ezra Townsend, Mrs. M. Darragh, Mrs. D. L. Imbrie.

CLASS E.—*Bread Cakes*

Best Family bread, two loaves, $2.00
2d do do do 1.00
3d do do do .50
4th do do do .25
Best Light Cakes, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Corn Bread 1.00
2d do do .50
Best biscuit, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Pound Cake, 1.00
2d do do .50
3d do do .25
4th do do .10
Best Sponge Cake, 1.00
2d do do .75
3d do do .50
Best Fruit Cake, 1.00
2d do do .75
Best Jelly Cake, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Silver Cake, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Marble Cake, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Domestic Crackers, .50
2d do do .25
Best assortment of Sweet and Fancy Cakes, 4.00
2d do do do do 2.00
Judges—Miss Louisa Brown, Miss Mary Given, Mrs. James Alcorn.

CLASS F.—*Bottled Fruits Butters, &c.*

Best specimen of each variety of bottled Fruits or Vegetables, hermetically sealed, $ .75
2d do do do .50
Best specimen of each variety of pickles, prepared with spice or vinegar, .50
2d do do do .25
Best specimen of each variety of fruit or vegetable preserves, one pint, .50
2d do do do .25
Best specimen of each variety of jelly .50
2d do do do .25
Best Tomato Catsup, .50
Best Cucumber Catsup, .50
Best Catsup of any kind, .50
Best preserved Green Corn, .50
Best Cherry Bounce, .50
Best specimen of each variety of Wine, .50
Best specimen of each variety of Dried Fruit, .50
Best domestic Vinegar, 1 quart, .50
2d do do do .25
Judges—Mrs. J. L. B. Dawson, Mrs. Jos. Campbell, Miss Maria Moore.

CLASS G.—*Dairy, and other Products.*

Best crock of Butter, $3 00
2d do do 2.00
3d do do 1.00
Best Roll of Butter, 3 lbs or more, 1.00
2d do do do do .75
3d do do do do .50
4th do do do do .25
Best Print Butter, .50
2d do do .40
3d do do .30
Best Cheese, five pounds or more, 1.00
2d do do do .75
3d do do do .50
Best Apple Molasses, one quart, 1.00
2d do do do .75
3d do do do .50
Best Sorghum, one-half gallon, 1.00
2d do do do .75
Best box honey, five lbs or more, 2.00
2d do do do 1.00
3d do do do .50
Best cured ham, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best dried Beef, five lbs or more, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Lard Soap 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Soap, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best crock of butter not less than 3 nor's old, weighing at least 5 lbs, with statement of time and mode of making, 3.00
2d do do do 2.00
3d do do do 1.00
Judges—Mrs. Jesse McGaffick, Mrs. George Dawson, Mrs. Ab. Wolf.

CLASS H.—*Plants and Flowers.*

Best Oleander, $1 00
2d do do .50
Best Fuchsias, 1.00
2d do do .50
3d do do .25
Best Fuchsias, five varieties, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best variety of cut Flowers, 1.00
Best basket of cut Flowers, .50
2d do do .50
Best Flat Hand Bouquet, .50
2d do do .25
Best Pair of Round Hand Bouquets, .50
2d do do .25
Best Floral Design, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Verbenas, twelve varieties, 2.00
2d do do 1.00
Best Phloxes, five varieties, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Roses, six varieties, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best variety of Geraniums, 1.00
2d do do .50
Best Cactus, .50
2d do .25
Best variety of Asters .50