



H. A. McPHEE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

TERMS, \$2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1869.

NUMBER 6.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the first Monday of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. S. M. BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Attorney, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office on Caroline street, between Virginia and Emma streets. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upward, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869-4f.]

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon-Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND Monday of each month, and remain one week during which time he may be found at the office heretofore occupied by him, adjoining Hantley's Hardware Store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., renders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Beck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, corner south of A. Hantz's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867-3f.]

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Summit, Pa. Office east end of Market House, on Railroad street. Night calls may be made at the office. [Jan. 23, 1867-4f.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. Bess, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Patent, &c. Store on Madison street, opposite the "Mission" H. W. Ebensburg, Pa. [October 17, 1867-3m.]

FRANK W. HAY, Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, Centre street, below Clinton, Johns town, Pa. A large stock constantly on hand.

D. McLAUGHLIN, Attorney at Law, Johnstown, Pa.—Office in the Exchange building, on the corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. [Jan. 23, 1867-4f.]

J. E. JOHNSON, J. E. BOYLAN, JOHNSTON & BOYLAN, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. Office opposite the Court House. [Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1867-4f.]

JOHN P. LINTON, Attorney at Law, Johnstown, Pa.—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin streets, opposite Mansion House, second door. Entrance on Franklin street. [Johnstown, Jan. 24, 1867-4f.]

A. KOPPEL, T. W. DICK, JOHNSTOWN, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co. [January 21, 1867-4f.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co. [January 21, 1867-4f.]

F. P. TIERNY, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office in Colomado Row. [Jan. 5, 1867-4f.]

JOSEPH McDONALD, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-4f.]

JOHN FENLON, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. [Jan. 21, 1867-4f.]

GEORGE W. OATMAN, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office in Colomado Row, Centre street. [January 21, 1867-4f.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office in Colomado Row, Centre street. [Jan. 21, 1867-4f.]

C. L. PERSHING, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa.—Office on Franklin street, up stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. [Jan. 31, 1867-4f.]

W. M. H. SECHLER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade Esq., in Colomado Row, Centre street. [Aug. 27, 1867-4f.]

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [Aug. 27, 1867-4f.]

JAMES C. EASLY, Attorney-at-Law, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. [Jan. 31, 1867-4f.]

H. KINKEAD, Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, East of Locust, on High St., Ebensburg, Pa. [13.]

J. S. STRAYER, Justice of the Peace, Peace, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward. [Dec. 12, 1867-4f.]

M. L. OATMAN, EBENSBURG, PA., Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell THE UNEQUALLED METROPOLITAN OIL!!

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schott, in the borough of Carrolltown, on SATURDAY THE 6TH DAY OF MARCH NEXT, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit: The real estate of late of Mary Ann Buser, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 15, having thereon erected a one and a half story LOG HOUSE, weatherboarded, and a small FRAME STABLE.

ALSO, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

Also, by virtue of an order of said Court, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the same time and place, the following described real estate of which late of Lawrence Schott, late of the borough of Carrolltown, died seized: A certain LOT OF GROUND situate in said borough of Carrolltown, county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Fronting five rods on Church street, and extending back fourteen rods and eight feet to Middle alley, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 16.

The Poet's Department.

PLEASANTER THAN ALL.

Robins in the tree tops,
Blossoms in the grass;
Green things a growing
Everywhere you pass;
Sudden little breezes;
Showers of silvery dew;
Black bough and bent twig
Budding out anew;
Pine tree and willow tree,
Pringed elm and larch—
Don't you think that May-time's
Pleasanter than March?

Apples in the orchard,
Mellowing one by one;
Strawberries upturning
Soft cheeks to the sun;
Roses faint with sweetness,
Lillies, fair of face;
Drowsy sense of murmurs
Haunting every place;
Lengths of golden sunshine;
Moonlight bright as day—
Don't you think that summer's
Pleasanter than May?

Roger in the corn patch,
Whistling negro songs;
Pussy by the hearth side,
Ringing with the tongue;
Chestnuts in the ashes,
Burning through the rind;
Red leaf and gold leaf
Rustling down the wind,
Mother "do's" peaches?—
All the afternoon—
Don't you think that Autumn's
Pleasanter than June?

Little fairy snow-flakes
Dancing in the blue;
Owl Mr. Santa Claus,
Drooping sense of murmurs
T'wilight and firelight;
Shadows come and go;
Merry chime of sleigh-bells
Tinkling through the snow;
Mother's knitting stocking,
(Pussy's got the ball!)
Don't you think that Winter's
Pleasanter than all?

Cales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.
A YOUNG NEMESIS.
A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.
In 1848 a circumstance occurred in the city of New Orleans, which at the time, created an excitement which affected the entire population. An old merchant, highly connected, wealthy and of distinguished social position, one night mysteriously disappeared. His family were in infinite distress, and his business in consequent disorder. He left his store at a late hour, ostensibly to go home; but before going, contrary to his usual practice, he put in his pocket a large sum of money. His way lay along Peters street, on the bank of the river, far down in the Third District of the city. His life may have been sacrificed, and his body thrown into the flood that rolled at his feet. Police regulations at this time were not as strict as they are now, and it was not infrequently perpetrated. A little way back from the street was a ruinous building, half tumbled to decay, and inhabited by a number of people, men and women inured to vice, and living by robbery.

Among the notes of Mr. Conlay was known to possess was one \$500, with the word "Canal" written on the back. The rest were of various denominations, and without peculiar identity. Mr. I— and myself visited the residence of the missing man, at the request of his wife; and by her we were charged with the duty of tracing out and bringing to justice his supposed murderers. She was a tall, elegant looking lady, of commanding presence and great culture. The wealth of her rich beauty and fine mind were inherited by her daughter, a young girl scarcely twenty. The terrible bereavement had paralyzed the senses of the mother, but had aroused the energy and fire of the young girl's nature. More like a beautiful Nemesis than an ordinary woman she appeared to us. As we entered the room she was in the act of consulting her mother. The long black hair had escaped from its confinement and almost enveloped her person in its ebony tresses. The great luminous eyes were tearful, but flashing and full of fire. The face was dark with the blood of her Spanish race, but the figure was queenly, slender and faultless to a model. The glorious beauty of the young girl fascinated while it bewildered you. Rare in its exquisite loveliness, the eye delighted to rest on the willowy outline and graceful symmetry. Starting up as we entered the room, she inquired hastily, almost fiercely, I thought:
"Are you the detectives?"
"We are," and I gave our names.
"I must speak to you in private," she said, and led the way to an adjoining apartment.
"What do you think of the matter?" she asked when out of hearing of her mother.
"As yet an opinion would be mere guess work," I replied.
"Nevertheless, I have come to one—I have no doubt he has been murdered, and that the deed was committed somewhere near the old ruinous building near the river."
"Some such idea has crossed my mind, but there is no trace as yet which can lead to the proof of it."

Wilkins on Velocipedes.

"But Wilkins, I—"
"I tell you, Mrs Wilkins, I'm not going to have it; you may as well make up your mind to that at once. No woman shall ever go prancing around this community on a velocipede while she's a wife of mine if I can help it; so you can just take that old pair of wheels you brought home and gladden the heart of some kindling wood man with them, for ride on them you don't; if you do I'm a Dutchman; there!"
"Mr. Wilkins you know I—"
"No I don't know anything of the kind. Do you think I'm going to let such a looking woman as you dress up in Bloomers and mount a high hat and go around trying to show off that figure—"
"Mr. Wilkins?"
"Go straggling around the thoroughfares of this town, looking like an old beer cask propped up on two legs, and showing those ankles which are so thick that you couldn't get one of them through the equator."
"Wilkins, I'll scratch—"
"Well, I should think not. And besides, I don't know whereabouts on this terrestrial globe you expect to get any wheels strong enough to bear you. You'd smash a pair of cast iron car-wheels into smithereens the minute you sat down on them, you would. The best thing you can do is to walk, and on the ground, too, where the crust of the earth isn't thin; or else sit in front of a fire and melt down your velocipeds."

"Mr. Wilkins, you're perfectly scandalous."
"But I'm not going to put up with it. I don't intend to have you flopping around town on a velocipede, and very likely falling off and breaking your bones, and then have a lot of doctors coming to my house and making post mortem examinations, and sawing you up, and discovering things with hard Latin names in your lungs and your liver, and your physage generally. Well, I should think not! It's bad enough to have to submit to you now, without having your gore spilt around over the carpet, and a parcel of sawbones blaspheming at your anatomy. I—"
"Mr. Wilkins, ain't you ashamed to talk so?"
"I want you to understand that if you ride that velocipede I'll sue for a divorce. I don't believe in a woman exercising her muscles on any such contrivance. You'd a good deal better get a scrubbing brush, and go down and tackle the front door steps with some sand and a chunk of soap. That's the kind of exercise you want, in my opinion."

"Or else practice carrying a coal-scuttle up and down stairs every five minutes all day. But for the mother of a family and a fatthy old girl of your years undertaking to ride a velocipede, why its simply ridiculous."
"Mr. Wilkins, I—"
"The next thing I know, I suppose you will be parading yourself in the papers as 'Madame Wilkins, the Champion Female Velocipedist,' and running mile heats on the Nicholson pavement for hundred dollar purses, best two out of three. A beautiful spectacle would it be! And then I suppose you'll want me to bet on you and back you up; but not one cent of my cash do you get. Not one single solitary red. Do you suppose I'm going to throw away my hard earned money on such a fanatic as you? Well, I should think not. I wouldn't put up a dollar on you if I was worth untold billions. I'm proud of you; I want you to distinctly understand that."

"Mr. Wilkins; that's all nonsense."
"And a pretty example you are setting to your children. Here only yesterday Holofernes Montgomery made a velocipede out of two flower barrel lids, and when he and Bucephalus Alexander tried to mount it it broke down and bit Mary Jane on the leg and lamed her for life, while Holofernes Montgomery fell over on the cat, which yowled and spilt around and scratched Holofernes Montgomery over the frontispiece, so that his beauty is entirely destroyed, and he looks more like you than ever. I say it's perfectly outrageous, and I'm not going to stand it."
"Mr. Wilkins! O, if you listen I'll tell you something."
"Oh! I don't want to hear it. We'll discontinue the conversation. I'm tired of hearing you cackle."
"Well, that velocipede that came home—"
"Never mind, now. I want to go to sleep. Just give your tongue a chance to rest, will you."
"Wasn't for you. I heard you say you wanted one, and so I bought it of the market money I saved. But you treat me like such a brute, that I—I—I—"
"For me did you say, Sarah! Well then never mind now. Don't cry, Sarah, I say! Never mind: I won't do it again, Sarah! Sarah! Don't cry, Sarah—rah! Oh well, cry then, cry; who cares! You're the most aggravating woman that ever lived. I'll get on a velocipede to-morrow morning and abandon you as sure as my name is Wilkins. If I do, hang me."

"The American Agriculturist says the 'blind staggers' may be arrested and cured by opening with a quill the small holes above the temple in the horse's forehead. It is the filling of these holes that causes the staggers. They can be found, two on each side, by cutting the skin open at the place indicated."

THE INVENTION OF LITHOGRAPHY.
The impatience of a German washerwoman led to the invention of lithography. The history of that elegant art begins with a homely domestic scene, which occurred at Munich about the year 1793, and in which three characters figured,—Madame Senefelder, the poor widow of an excellent actor, then recently deceased; her son, Alois Senefelder, aged twenty-two, a young man of an inventive turn; and the impatient washerwoman just mentioned. The washerwoman had called at the home of this widow for the weekly "wash"; but the "list" was not ready, and the widow asked her son to take it. He looked about the room for a piece of paper upon which to write it, without being able to find the least fragment, and he noticed also that his ink was dry. Washerwomen are not apt to be overawed by such customers, and this one certainly did not conceal her impatience while the fruitless search was proceeding. The young man had in the apartment a smooth, soft, cream-colored stone, such as lithographers now use. He had also a mass of paste made of lampblack, wax, soap, and water. In the hurry of the moment, he dashed upon the soft, smooth stone the short list of garments, using for the purpose this awkward lump of oily paste. The washerwoman went off with her small bundle of clothes, peace was restored to the family, and the writing on the stone remained.—*Atlantic Monthly for March.*

The Soda Lakes of Mexico.

The Lake of Tecoco, a short distance from the capital of Mexico, and communicating with the city by means of a canal, is one of the greatest natural curiosities of that country. In the centre is a barren island, with a hill composed of volcanic rock and known as El Penon de los Banos, or rocks of the baths, rising from the surface. This desolate spot is famous for the manufacture of crude soda or tequesquite, a primitive method than its vast resources. The earth of the valley adjoining the lake is impregnated with a species of soda, and Lake Tecoco itself is a concentrated solution of soda. It contains an immense deposit of the salts of sodium and the carbonate of soda. The lake has a great surface and small depth, and with a rainy season of four months and a dry season of eight, its range of expansion and contraction is from two hundred square miles at its maximum to eighty square miles at its minimum. A calculation of the contents of the lake was made in 1851, when the lake was considerably contracted, and the proportion of solid matter was ascertained to be not less than eighteen per cent.

The Penon soda stills are not numerous, but illustrate the rude principles at work all around the lake. They are simply mounds of accumulated dark, bluish mud, on which large round holes are made here and there. In these holes bags are placed, and through the bags is impregnated the frosty-looking earth found every morning along the lake. Over this earth water is poured, and the liquor which sinks through the dirt, and is drained from the bag, passes into a vessel below. The solution thus caught is evaporated over a fire, and tequesquite is the result. This is the whole process, which is the same that was used in the days of Montezuma. With this primitive system of manufacture, the lake, according to the estimates of the School of Mining in the city of Mexico, produces annually, 1,680,000 pounds of crystallized, or pure soda, and 3,696,000 pounds of tequesquite, or impure soda.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION FROM A YANKEE CLERK'S POINT OF VIEW.—The "Professor at the Breakfast Table" says: "Can't marry a woman now-a-days till you're so deaf you have to cock your head like a parrot to hear what she says, and so long sighted you can't see what she looks like nearer than arms length. I look at them girls, and feel as the fellow did when he missed catching the trout. 'Twood cost more butter to cook 'n than he's worth, says the fellow. 'Takes a whole piece o' goods to cover a gal up these days. I'd as lief undertake to keep a span of elephants, and take an ostrich to board, too, as to marry one of 'em. What's the use? Clerks and counter-jumpers ain't anything. Sparragrass and green peas ain't for them—not while they're young and tender. Hoss-back riding ain't for them—except once a year, on Fast Day. And marryin' ain't for them. Sometimes, too, a fellow feels lonely, and would like to have a nice young woman to tell her how lonely he feels. And sometimes a fellow would like to have one of them small young ones to trot on his knee and push about in a little wagon. It's odd enough; but it seems to me nobody can afford them little things except the folks that are so rich they can buy everything, and the folks that are so poor they don't want anything. It makes nice boys of us fellows, no doubt. And it's pleasant to see fine young girls sittin' like shopkeepers behind their goods, waitin', waitin', and waitin', and no customers. The stone has been sent away to pass the scrutiny of the ablest scientific men of this country, and there is every reason to believe that America can boast the largest diamond in the world.—*State Guard.*

THE MEADVILLE CORRESPONDENT OF THE TITUSVILLE HERALD is responsible for the truth of the following:
A ludicrous case of veridancy occurred at the McHenry House a few weeks ago, as follows: A couple from Oakland came to town, got married in the evening, proceeded to the hotel and at a late hour were found in the sitting room by one of the colored waiters. The newly made Benedict asked the gentleman of color "how soon their bed would be brought in." Sambo politely responded by informing that if he wished a room he must register his name, when the clerk would assign him one. He accordingly repaired to the office and inscribed his name and the maiden name of his wife below it. Insisting upon having a room together, the clerk inquired if he and the lady were married, when he replied in the affirmative, and pulled from his pocket the marriage certificate! The question of legality being settled, the happy pair were conducted to an apartment. An hour or two after a strong smell of gas sent the night watchman hunting for the leak. It was traced to the room of the newly married pair. Demanding admission and asking the cause of the escaping gas, the rural swain replied, pointing to his gas burner, "that he blew it out and the darned thing smelt so bad that he put his stocking over it." Sure enough, there was the stocking, drawn over the burner and tied down with a shoestring.

DEIGHTFUL WEATHER.—for colds

PURE LARD, thoroughly rubbed in on the parts affected, it is said, will surely give relief in the very worst cases of neuralgia. It is a simple prescription and worthy of being tested.