

## The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, J. A. NASH, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

The HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & CO., at \$2.00 per annum, in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued unless at the option of the publishers, and all arrears are paid.

No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second, and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 w	2 m	3 m	6 m	1 y
1 1/2	3	5	10	18
1 1/2	3	5	10	18
1 1/2	3	5	10	18

Local notices will be inserted at FIFTY CENTS per line for each and every insertion.

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged SEVEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party having them inserted, unless otherwise directed. Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collectable when the advertisement is used in accordance with the conditions of insertion.

JOB PRINTING OF every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch—Hand-bills, Blankets, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

### Professional Cards.

A. P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Huntingdon, Pa. Office: No. 113 Third Street, aug21,1872.

B. F. GEHRETT, M. D., FELLOW OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA, and FELLOW OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, having returned from Clearfork county and permanently located in Shickelsburg, offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. apr3-1872.

D. R. H. W. BUCHANAN, DENTIST, No. 225 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. July 3, 72.

D. R. F. O. ALLEMAN can be consulted at his office, at all hours, Mapleton, Pa. [mar26,72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street, Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,71.

D. R. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 225 Washington street, on the east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4,71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist, Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [jan4,71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 525, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law, Office, No. 107, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap19,71.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec4,72.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan4,71.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney-at-Law, Office with Wm. Doris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. [jan15.

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. will practice in the several counties of this State. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in the Journal Building. [feb1,71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Satisfactory claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [jan4,71.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with Brown & Bailey. [Feb. 2-73.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, J. HALL MUSKER, Attorneys-at-Law, HUNTINGDON, PA. Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [nov6,72.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 221 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may21,71.

JOHN SCOTT, S. T. BROWN, J. H. BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office on Hill street. [jan4,71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,71.

Hotels. MORRISON HOUSE, OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT HUNTINGDON, PA. April 5, 1871-73. J. H. CLOVER, Prop.

WASHINGTON HOTEL, S. S. BOWEN, Prop'r, Corner of Pitt & Juliana Sts., Bedford, Pa. may1.

Miscellaneous. OYES! OYES! OYES! The subscriber holds himself in readiness to cry Sales and Auctions at the shortest notice. Having considerable experience in the business he feels assured that he can give satisfaction. Terms reasonable. Address O. J. HENRY, March-5mox. Saxton, Bedford county, Pa.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Leister's Building (second floor), Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [ap16,72.

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonic and Pomades kept on hand for sale. [ap19,71-6m.

SHIRLEYSBURG ELECTRO-MEDICAL, Hydropathic and Orthopedic Institute, for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases and Deformities. Send for Circulars. Address DR. BAIRD & GEHRETT, Shirleysburg, Pa. [nov27,72-73.

FOR FINE AND FANCY PRINTING Go to the JOURNAL OFFICE.

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE For all kinds of printing.

## Printing.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts., HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

CIRCULATION 1700.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 per annum in advance. \$2.50 within six months. \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

JOB PRINTING: ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH, AND IN THE LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE, SUCH AS POSTERS OF ANY SIZE, CIRCULARS, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, BALL TICKETS, PROGRAMMES, CONCERT TICKETS, ORDER BOOKS, SEGAR LABELS, RECIPTS, LEGAL BLANKS, PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, PAMPHLETS, PAPER BOOKS, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

## The Story-Teller.

### DISAPPEARED.

Yes, I can tell you the story of my dear old friend Bayle; no one better. Some of my friends here may have heard it before, but it will bear hearing again. I can't say I'm proud to say it, because it's too sad an ending, as far as he was concerned, poor fellow, though I myself had a lucky escape. James Bayle was a very peculiar man. I don't think any one understood him except myself. He was certainly more open with me than with any of his other friends or acquaintances. It was three years ago, in November, when he came up to London to stay with me, in this very house. He every day, and I know his object, for he had confided to me the fact that he was going to marry a young girl somewhat below him in station, and he was looking for a house in London, as he intended to work hard on two or three journals, to the staff of which he had long been attached.

The sort of house that he looked for, as you may believe, was a very dear one. He naturally wished for a very quiet situation; and as he was a man who had always lived in the country, and was very fond of flowers, he said he would put up with any inconvenience as long as he could have a piece of ground to himself. He told me the sort of a house he required, and I told him the directions in which he would most probably find one. It was one Wednesday, I remember, four days after he had been with us, that he went out rather earlier than usual. We were expecting him to return very early; but when the dinner bell rang, and we found he had not come in, we felt a little uneasy. He was a very shy man, as you know, and we were not at all sure of his going, but he was likely to do so to be present late for dinner, without giving us any warning. We waited twenty minutes, and then sat down without him. He never came back at all that night, nor the next day, nor the day after that; in fact, as you all know, he never came back at all.

We went to the police office at once; and he was much amused at the theories set up by the excellent detectives who were much more like a lumber-room with nothing in it, and through this, across a passage to a much smaller room, which she and her husband used as their dwelling-room. There were two children of very unprepossessing appearance—a boy and girl. They were fighting for something when we entered, and we had to wait until the room before I saw that the boy had wrestled from his sister a small pencil case. "What have you got there, my little man?" I said. "Let me look." He showed it with pride. There was no mistaking it. It was a somewhat peculiar one, made of ebony and silver, and I recognized it at once as having belonged to James Bayle. I suppose my face must have betrayed my agitation, for the woman looked at me closely and then remarked:

"It's a pretty little thing as little Johnny picked up the other day when he was out; if I could find who it belongs to, I should be very glad."

"Oh, it's not worth much," I said; "it is well if it has fallen into such honest hands."

We now went up three steps, and into a larger room. "This is the best room," she said; "there is another one next it, in which rubbish can be stored."

I saw nothing in the room worth noticing, and followed my conductress into the next one. These rooms had all doors opening into the passage. I thought I heard the handle of the door move as we came in. There was a peculiar smell here, a very sickly smell.

I began to feel uncomfortable, and was at a loss how to act. There was no reason to disbelieve the woman's statement about the pencil-case; and yet I felt sure that it was untrue. I went to the window in a very quiet way, and I found the door open, and when I turned around, the man was standing there. "I hope the gentleman likes the house," he said. "It's a little damp, but it is very cheerful in the summer, and so quiet."

"I suppose there is not much more to see. It's rather a gloomy place."

"Well, you see, it's a dark sort of a day, but looking at this it might be made a beautiful villa. The man moved the door leading to the bed-room as if he was going through. When he said this he turned around from the door; he had one of his long arms in the pocket of his coat, which was open. I noticed that many of the waistcoat buttons were torn off.

I stood reflecting a moment calculating the chances I should have in a struggle with him.

"They seemed in his favor. 'I give me the address of the landlord, I will write him.' "Here's two more nice sleeping rooms on this floor," said the woman, and she opened a door at the farther end of the room, which I had not passed. I followed her down two steps, into a fair-sized room. The sickly smell grew stronger here. There was a stain in the middle of the floor, which looked as if it had been lately washed.

"You can go out this way, sir; the landlord will re-paper these rooms, and do all necessary repairs, he told us to say, sir. I tried to keep this place as clean as I can, but of course, it looks rather dull." She had got to the door, and stood still to allow me to pass, and with her hand on the handle. I could not see the man. I was feeling in my pocket for a small coin to give her, when she opened the door half-way, and courtesied. I passed on, and before I had time to turn back, the door was shut on me. The smell I had already perceived was horribly strong here. I turned giddy. I had almost lost my senses, when a blow from behind knocked me down. I had just time to get a glimpse of some chemical apparatus in the corner of what seemed more like a dark closet than a room, when I fell.

### Observed to my hideous guide.

(Oh, quite good enough. Only wants a little tending up here and there.) I can't tell you when it was that the peculiar feeling which had taken possession of me ever since I looked at this uninviting property, pronounced itself so strongly as to become a distinct sense of horror. But it was so now, and as I looked up at the puffed face of this apologetic man, I saw something that almost made me utter a cry of dread. But I restrained myself. I should not have been such a fool any other time, but I had been now walking about for seven hours, and my breakfast had consisted of one cup of tea.

We entered the house, and in the passage we found a woman waiting for us. "My wife," said the man, "she will go through the rooms with you," and then he disappeared through the house into the back yard.

The woman took me into the rooms on the ground-floor. I observed nothing particular about them, except that they were very gloomy. There were no rooms on the basement, except cellars. The kitchen, scullery, etc., were on the ground-floor. I say that these were yards, but the man said that he was in it; I was into the stable, and found that it was a little more than a shed; the wooden back abutted on some waste ground, enclosed by the low wall of tane which I have mentioned before. Altogether, I never saw such a lonely house so near the busy part of the west end of London.

I asked the woman how far it was to Piccadilly, and she told me only fifteen minutes ride. She turned out to be quite right, for I had wandered round and round so much in that day's expedition that I was much nearer the civilized region of Belgravia than I thought.

The peculiar feeling which I have mentioned was still strong on me. I had perfectly sure that, somehow or other, I had been tricked up here and there. I had been told that I was in a quiet street, and that I would find a house to my liking. I had been told that I was in a quiet street, and that I would find a house to my liking.

Both the man and woman were taken to the police station at once. I had fainted, and they took me home. A policeman was left in charge of the place. The next day, on examining the garden, his attention was directed to the spot where I had noticed how rank the grass was. He got a spade, and about two feet under the ground he found a body.

When the sergeant came they worked together, and dug out three corpses, two in a very advanced state of decay; the other was still recognizable as the body of James Bayle.

I was very ill for some time. I owed my life to an accident. Almost immediately after I was knocked down a ring at the bell came. They thought I was dead, and, hastily throwing a coat over me, carried me into the street. They hid my body in the straw. Meantime the bell rung twice. It was the landlord's agent, who had called upon some matter of business. He did not stay long; but almost immediately after he had gone, a friend of this respectable couple came in, bringing with him a most welcome guest in the shape of a bottle of gin. To this happy arrival I owe my escape.

The murderer and his accomplice, as you know, both committed suicide. He had been a chemist, and was by birth an Italian. The two other bodies were never identified, but there is little doubt that they were murdered in the same way.

Fortunately I had with me a large

### pocket-knife, containing, among other things, a saw and a screw-driver. I worked away at the boards as quietly as I could; it was very hard work. My head was very bad all the time, but my arms were not hurt. I started at every noise; sometimes it was a rat running across; sometimes the horse in the stall; but no one came to the door. In about half an hour, as near as I can reckon, I had sawed through three planks, and loosened them sufficiently to make a hole big enough to crawl out. I put the knife in my mouth, and slowly crept on my hands and knees into the open air. It was raining, and the rain refreshed me very much. I could not walk upright very well, so I crawled on till I got to the wall, which was luckily very low.

I managed to pull myself to the top, and then rolled and dropped in a heap on the other side. There was a gutter in the lane, and it was full, for it had been raining very hard. I washed my mouth out with the water, which, dirty as it was, was grateful to my parched throat. Keeping by the wall, I staggered along till I came to a lighted street. Here I got help; the police office was close by. I got a couple of policemen; then we got into a cab. They made me stop to have my head dressed; but I could not rest, though the surgeon insisted on me doing so, till I found out what had become of James Bayle.

We got to the house. The police got over the wall and lifted me over. We found the man and the woman sitting in the kitchen. When they saw me, they both bandaged his fainting away and he was paralyzed with terror. He made no resistance. We went up stairs, and I showed them the place where I was struck. The little room, or closet, at the door of which I fell, had been fitted up as a laboratory. An old retort, on a spirit lamp, stood in the corner. The window looked out on to the back garden. The strange smell was still very strong, and the poisonous vapor had not yet all dispersed. We searched the rooms, and found some clothes and other articles which I identified as belonging to James Bayle, and which he had on about him when he left my house. The man denied all knowledge of Bayle, and swore that he had never seen him. But we had no doubt as to his fate.

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### Reading for the Million.

#### A Favored Planet.

IS THE EARTH THE ONLY INHABITED WORLD?

The idea that in other worlds life may exist in conditions widely different from those prevailing on this world in which we live, has long been a favorite topic of the popular imagination. It is a subject which has been treated by poets, philosophers, and novelists from the dawn of human history to the present day. The progress of astronomy and other sciences of planets has made it possible to investigate and discuss the highest problems in the universe, which are the laws of its creation, progress and ultimate purpose. Scientific American.

What Foremen Owe to Newspapers.

Col. Forbes complains, in a well-written article in the Philadelphia Press, that public men are, as a class, ungrateful to the newspapers and the journalists to whom they, in many instances, owe their position. Nobody is more competent to speak on this subject than Colonel Forbes himself. He has made more statements of small material than any man in America. He has taken more active part in the personal of American politics in the last twenty years than almost any other man. Much of his work has been that of a politician rather than that of a journalist, but in either capacity he has always been able to serve his friends well, and has always served them faithfully. If he had led politics alone, and devoted himself exclusively to journalism, he might have made a fortune name than Greeley's, and a greater fortune than Bennett's. But he was always very fond of helping some friend to an office, and his experience of ingratitude has, no doubt, been that of a hundred others who have operated in the same way on a smaller scale. Make a governor out of an alderman, and then, and to-morrow he'll tell you that he owes his elevation to his own superior merit. Forbes made a President of the United States out of James Buchanan—but before the old public functionary had taken his seat he repudiated his patron and manufacturer in the most ungrateful manner. Congressmen are made by newspaper editors—yet when they get to Washington, it wouldn't be safe to tell them so.

There is too much puffery of small men in the newspapers now-a-days—too much disposition to exalt genteel dullness and amiable imbecility into intellectual greatness and real ability. Every chuckle-head in Congress gets more praise from the press of his party now than could truthfully have been bestowed upon Daniel Webster in his palmy days.

### The Release of Kulluk Prisoners.

Speaking of the recent action of the national Administration concerning the South Carolina prisoners of taking an active part in the Kulluk outrages, the Charleston News & Courier says: "President Grant has done a gracious thing in ordering the discontinuance of the pending prosecutions under the Enforcement Act, and in virtually promising that most of the persons already convicted shall be pardoned. In exceptional cases no pardon will be granted, nor will the prosecutions be discontinued, and we trust that the President will see fit to designate by name, or in some other unmistakable way, those whom the Government includes within the exceptional class. Unless this is done a dangerous latitude will be left to prosecuting officers. \* \* \* It is not pretended to say that the peace, in public matters, which reigns in South Carolina, is a bait to secure a pardon, or a mitigation of punishment, for persons accused of Kullukism. The State is at peace because the public rights of the freedman, as secured to him by the Constitution of the State and of the United States are frankly acknowledged by all classes of citizens. In elections the effort is, not to prevent the negro from voting, but to persuade him to vote a particular way. In like manner we do not pretend to say that to the clemency of President Grant will be the continuance of friendly public relations between the whites and blacks. Those relations would have been cultivated as a matter of self-interest and self-protection, irrespective of the result of the petition presented by Messrs. Porter, Kershaw, and Sims. The value of the action of President Grant lies in a different direction. It is grateful to us, because it is an indication that the ear of the President is open to the appeal of Southern men who now obey the laws as faithfully as during the war, they served the South. It is highly esteemed by us because it encourages the feeling that General Grant is President of the whole country, of South as well as North, and is not swayed by prejudice or vindictiveness in considering requests which can be granted consistently with the laws of public duty. In a strictly material sense, moreover, the discontinuance of the Kulluk prosecutions will have a marked effect upon the South. At one time the stampede from the great tracts of valuable land to be abandoned, and left hundreds of women and children dependent on private charity. There has been some improvement of late, but the prospect of a fair and equitable distribution of land to thousands, and in that way will encourage and help those who are working hardest to give new health and strength to the State. The action of the President does him honor, and time will show that his conduct in the Kulluk matter was as wise as it is generous and just."

### Tit-Bits Taken on the Fly.

The watch factory at Elgin is assessed at \$882,000.

Rome is reported to be very unhealthy this summer.

Five women have applied for seats in the Graphic balloon.

Wild horses are abundant in Southern Texas, and the hunters are after them.

The health of King John, of Saxony, is such as to occasion apprehensions of dropsy.

The Graphic has secured the exclusive right to the newspaper sale on the air line to Europe.

Vienna has sixty splendid orchestras, each as full and perfect as that of Theodore Thomas.

It is perfectly safe to turn horses into fields of potatoes where Paris green has not been used.

The health officers of New York are investigating two deaths alleged to be from Asiatic cholera.

The spring clip of wool shipped from San Diego county, Cal., for New York this year was 249,004 pounds.

Stars, it is said, make men dizziest during the early morning hours. Hundreds of wives can testify to that.

A Buffalo man probed the head of his son-in-law the other day with a pitchfork, to see if he had brains.

Horses should not be allowed to nip at potato tops which have been sprinkled with Paris green to kill the bugs.

Kentucky has 5390 manufacturing establishments, and ranks in this respect the fourth State in the Union.

The brewery of Valentine Smith, at Jacksonville, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on Wednesday. Loss \$10,000.

"Come to steal," as the rat observed to the trap. "And spring to embrace you," as the trap replied to the rat.

The man who comes on the stage exactly at his cue is prompt; but the man who does not come on at all is prompter.

The Indianapolis Sentinel thinks the regatta news, as set forth in Massachusetts papers, worse than the cholera.

If you want a ride on Lake Winnebago, Wis., inquire for the little steamer Saetanawabewon and Ninnowganishkote.

The photographers recent convention at Buffalo decided that members of the profession were entitled to be called artists.

A strictly temperate young gentleman in Virginia recently shot his brother to cure him of habitual inebriety. It cured him.

It is announced that until the end of 1874 the commercial treaties of France with foreign Powers will remain unaltered.

Six thousand blue fish, averaging three pounds each, were taken with a net at South Bay, Long Island Sound, the other day.

A big bottle of prime rye whiskey has been dug out of the ruins of a building that was burned in 1860, at Jackson, Michigan.

A Cleveland youth had his hand taken off in a planing mill lately. He was to have given it away in marriage next day, anyhow.

Advices from Berlin announce the failure of Herr Hoff, a well-known manufacturer, with liabilities estimated at 600,000 thalers.

The Emperor of Germany proposes to proceed to Baden-Baden about the 1st of September, to spend there the latter half of the month.

The total loss by the Portland, Oregon, fire is \$1,158,000, which is comparatively greater than that by the conflagration in Chicago and Boston.

One hundred and sixty Russian families have just arrived in Omaha, and will take up homesteads in Nebraska, one hundred miles west of that city.

Controversy and Chemistry—Why is absolute dogma, your reverence, like absolute alcohol? So please you, because it is utterly base proof.—Punch.

William H. Whalley, a member of the British House of Commons, has arrived at New York for the purpose of soliciting subscriptions to aid the Tichborne claimant.

A New Orleans jurymen was asked by the justice if he ever read the papers. He replied: "Yes, your Honor; but if you'll let me go this time, I'll never do so any more!"

Ven some men slaps me on der shoulder and say, "I was glad to hear you was so well," and den sticks behind my peak his fingers in his nose, I half my opinion of der fellow.

The engineer who had charge of the electric light for a recent illumination in Constantinople found himself totally blind the morning after. The intensity of the light did it.

The Sha's visit to England has given the baroque writers ample material for Christmas pantomimes in London. In Paris they have already "aborn him up" at the cheap theatres.

The Congressionalists say: It is only in the pulpits that stripings are formed. The professions of medicine and law demand maturity. The congregations seem to have an appetite for veal.

Two New Orleans dry goods clerks fought a duel with pistols in an empty warehouse last Monday. At the first fire one was wounded in the hand, and honor was declared to be all right.

On Thursday morning, in the New York Supreme Court, Judge Pratt granted a writ of error which operates as a stay of proceedings in the case of the condemned murderer William J. Sharkey.

The English government has succeeded in finding coal in the central provinces of India. The mineral extends over a surface area of sixty miles in length, and from fifteen to twenty miles in breadth.

The New York Street Commissioner, who is backed by most of the people and the press in his conclusion, thinks that the city must return to a good stone pavement and waste no more money in testing wood.

The total amount of the consumption of tea in the United States is about 50,000,000 pounds, of which 20,000,000 is green tea of various descriptions, about 15,000,000 Oolong, and the remainder Japanese and other varieties.

Senator Ramsey is on his way home to St. Paul from Washington, with assurances that the good offices of the government will be interposed, and no doubt successfully, to secure the release of the party of Misses Mearns now languishing in the British bastille at Fort Gary.

The whole number of dead letters received and disposed of at the Post-office Department during the month of July was 321,573, a larger number than for some time past. Of this number 7701 were returned from foreign countries, and 19,510 were returned on foreign offices.

A project is on foot, says the London Times, for a subscription of about £60,000, to establish a short line of railway in China as a present to the Emperor, with the view of bringing the Imperial mind to a sense of the advantages to be derived from the introduction of such works.

On Tuesday, in Newark, during the absence of the family, a storm occurred, and the water poured down through the open trap-door on the roof into the closet. It passed through an American flag, and then on to a number of light silk dresses, dyeing them all red, white and blue. Loss about \$400.

Some of our young lady friends are wont to observe that the only decent thing about Adam was his rib, and that was taken from him to make something better. An old bachelor asks, "Can any one tell why, when Eve was formed from one of Adam's ribs, a hired girl wasn't made at the same time to wait upon her?"

A philosophical Kentuckian who had but one shirt, and was lying in bed while the garment was drying on the clothes-line in the yard, was startled by an exclamation from his wife to the effect that "the calf had eaten it." "Well," said the Kentuckian, with a spirit worthy of a