

W. L. FOULK,

Agent of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association.

Is the only press in Pittsburgh authorized to receive advertisements for the Journal. He has our best rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention—Home-made and Stolen.

Spring fever. Farmers are busy. The trees are leafing. Plug hats are numerous. Lent ended on Saturday.

White wash is heading. Advertisers and "push things."

Paper columns are full of work. Blair county court is in session.

Large congregations on Sunday. Orphanages are talking telephone.

Butter should be getting quite plenty. Sunday drunks are becoming common.

No fogs for several weeks, how is this? The white-wash brigade is out in force.

Are the friends of temperance sleeping? Huntingdon wants a reading room.

Huntingdon should have an anti-selfish society. The police should break up corner loafing.

Ice cream is now in order. Plenty hot enough.

Mr. Davidson says he believes it is "hog measles."

Huntingdon's population is not a lecture going people.

For interesting reading matter see first page of to-day's issue.

Dona! St. George Frazier, of Oscoda, was in town last week.

Court did not adjourn until twelve o'clock on Saturday night.

Barring the high winds and the dust Sunday was a pleasant day.

The advance guard of the straw hat brigade entered on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. B. Orley is a believer in early morning pedestrianism.

The atmosphere is laden with the perfume of thousands of flowers.

The foliage is developing very rapidly.—Four weeks earlier than usual.

More real estate has changed hands this Spring than for two years previously.

Owing to the clouds of dust which filled the air Sunday was unpopular with promenaders.

Col. Lovry drives over from Barre, Vergennes to see the Broad Top train.

Plant every inch of space. If you have too much feed your neighbors who have not enough.

Riddellburg Furnaces employ from three to four hundred hands. What a godsend to that region.

The corner of Fifth and Washington streets presents a fine field for missionary labor every Sunday.

Mr. Frigley, the master carpenter, on the Broad Top railroad, has moved out of Huntingdon on his farm.

The late grand jury failed to recommend the building of a new court house and jail. More's the pity.

The old saying that a green Christmas means a white Easter didn't hold good this season.

A party called the "Juvénile Minstrels" will entertain Huntingdon on May 17.—Altoona Tribune.

Rev. W. C. Kuhn has dissolved his pastoral relations with the Presbyterian church at Stone Creek.

David Caldwell, esq., has done much to improve that portion of the town lying east of Stone Creek.

A repairer of old plug hats, who has been tarrying in this place, for a week past, is doing a lively trade.

A heavy shower visited this ballcock on Monday night, since which time vegetation is growing rapidly.

The sand business, at Mapleton, is not very brisk. The operators are awaiting a revival of business.

Blair county now keeps her horses at home instead of sending them to the Asylum at Harrisburg.

Mr. W. Morgan has erected a large and commodious dwelling house on his farm in Black Log Valley.

Major Harry Wharton, who has been on the sick list, for some time past, is out again attending to business.

Huntingdon has very many handsome young ladies. Many of them want to improve their social qualities.

Mrs. Samuel Nell will accept the hearty thanks of our household for a fine invoice of the richest lacteal fluid.

Can't see enterprising ladies start a nucleus for a library? Huntingdon needs a public library very badly.

A couple of West Huntingdon youths have been experimenting with a telephone, but the result was not satisfactory.

The Grand Jury ignored the bill of indictment against Hon. James W. Curry, at Hollidaysburg, on Monday last.

You had better sell your wheat. It is folly to hold it. The prospect for an enormous crop is too general to fail.

The school master must have been from home when some of the fence signs in this neighborhood were lettered.

Mr. Lowe, conductor of the Local Freight between this point and Altoona, buried his youngest child on Sunday last.

Dr. D. P. Miller took the Last Line, on Sunday evening last, for a tour of sight-seeing and pleasure through the West.

Mr. Cypher, of Henry & Co.'s mammoth establishment, has been on the sick list for some time past, he is now convalescing.

Another bright little dolly added to John W. Barndollar's family. It is a boy, and has happy Betty and John will be.

The pay-car passed over the Broad Top railroad, one day last week, and gladdened the hearts of the employees of that road.

Gratton is growing more rapidly, save Everett, than any other place on the line of the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad.

The Nationals claim a registration in their clubs in this county, we are told, of 1700. This makes the thing look "billious."

Owing to the prevalence of the highest winds and clouds of dust Huntingdon's best girls did not rest out on church on Sunday.

J. W. Matern, esq., who has been confined to his house, for several weeks past, by sickness, we are pleased to learn, is convalescing.

"When the swallows homeward fly," then is the time when coughs and colds begin to appear. Dr. Cough Syrup cures every case.

W. George Waring, esq., the excellent Court Reporter, was daily on our streets during Court. Mr. Waring understands his business.

The roof of a wash-house on the Fourth Street front of Mrs. Armitage's property was slightly damaged by fire on Monday morning last.

Street Commissioner Miller is engaged in clearing the streets of loose stones and other rubbish that has accumulated during the winter.

The trustees of the Presbyterian church having purchased the Penn Street Hall, we suppose, it will now be called the Penn Street Church.

Remember that the JOERVAL Job Room turns out the handsomest, most attractive and cheapest Sale Bills in the county. Send us your order.

Dr. B. F. Miles, of Virginia, Ill., a native of old Huntingdon, was visible upon our boulevard last week. He is visiting his sister, Mrs. Col. Dorris.

The bridge of Mr. Watson, spanning the canal between his residence and stable, has been treated to a coat of paint, which adds to its appearance.

Scarlett fever has broken out at Broad Top City, this county. Ex-Sheriff Amos Honck has lost two children within a week, and there is a third that may not survive.

Several of our citizens contemplate a visit to Texas during the coming summer, with a view to looking up suitable places to locate in the near future.

The platform in front of the depot of the P. R. R. in the lower part of the town, has been undergoing some needed repairs during the past few days.

Rev. M. P. Doyle, of our town, preached a sermon on "Future Everlasting Punishment" in the U. B. church, on Tuesday evening last week.

The blackguard who is engaged in writing letters to the young girls in this place will have occasion to use the purpose of procuring money to the blackguard who is engaged in writing letters to the young girls in this place.

Jack McCanan is suffering from a large and painful carbuncle on the back of his neck, which is the source of great annoyance and inconvenience to him.

The front and sides of the coal wharf have been coated to a coat of white wash, and everything about that lire of industry looks as bright as a new dollar.

The Altoona Globe speaks of the editor of this paper as Mr. Brown. He must have been in a brown study. Grey is the only color of the establishment.

The prisoners convicted at the last session of our court will be sentenced during the argument Court, in May. One of them has already been in jail over five months.

The Altoona Mirror flatly denies the report that the police had arrested a man named "last" in the U. B. church. We are glad to hear this. This will gladden the hearts of many.

For the pleasure of one hour's promenade with bangs a lady will keep her hair in papers three days. It has come to this: if a lady can't hang the hair she hangs herself.

We noticed "Hope" anchored at the Huntingdon coal wharf, on Sunday last. It isn't often that "Hope" is securely anchored here. This, however, was a very dippy "Hope."

Mr. Joseph Douglas, of McConnellsown, has invented a method of compact stamp to deface postage stamps. It is very cheap and effective. Mr. Douglas is quite a genius.

The congregation of boys, and some times those older than boys, on the corner of 8th and Washington streets, is a very bad case, and the police should see that it is abated.

The printing business gives employment to more persons than any other branch of industry, in this place, and yet it is hardly treated with common decency in certain quarters.

Some of Huntingdon's females could find profitable employment in the city markets, as being proficient in the use of Billingsgate, and a desideratum in that branch of the trade.

House cleaning is all the rage. Every good housewife goes through this ceremony twice a year. By the time all the returns get in, it costs the head of the family from twenty to fifty dollars.

The lengthy old building, usually occupied by a dozen or so of families, which first met your gaze, and generally gave you an unfavorable impression of Hopewell, has been torn down.

Mr. Kanfman, the Conductor of the wood animal gravel train, is contented to get no more wood like several like him to make a respectable shadow. We are glad to see him out again.

The Directors of the Poor have the floor to explain to the tax-payers of the county—why they have so strongly in selecting a physician, for this place, for the ensuing year.

If you want something nice for marking your clothing, buy one of the Indelible Marking Ink, which is sold by Dr. A. Miller, where you can get the best article ever offered for this purpose.

The Court prevented the Mount Union Times from appearing last week. Our friend Baird and his principal assistants, who were bound, planned to attend and, in consequence, the plough had to stand.

We are indebted to Mrs. Henry W. Miller for the first appearance of the season. Think of mature asparagus on the fifteenth of April! We are glad to see the luxuriant luxuries of the season.

On the 16th of May, A. D. 1875, we started to Florida, and the foliage was not so far advanced then as it was on the 16th instant. The season is fully four or five weeks earlier than it was at this time three years ago.

Our young and recently made lawyer friend, David F. Zeigler, esq., will throw his legal shingle to the breeze in the room late occupied as a dental office, on the way to Washington.

Considerable excitement and commotion was created at Orishonia, one day last week, or late in the week previous, by the sudden appearance of L. Frank Watson, esq., the able lawyer and prominent citizen of this place.

Mr. Watson, it appears, had taken his buggy and driven to McVeytown, from which place he had returned his team, and purchased a horse for Pittsburgh on the way.

Intelligence has been received from him. His accounts were found to be all right. Much speculation has been indulged in regard to strange things proceeding.

A lady friend, from the upper end of the county, sends us the following: Mr. Editor.—When a man, boasting of his thousands, yet too poor (f) to subscribe to any paper, what right has he to brag in the columns of the paper to read our JOURNAL? Mr. Editor, we believe if you would open up and visit at this pedagogue's house a day or so, very likely he would ask you to leave on the way to your board bill. Pao Boso Publico.

You know many people who read the JOURNAL at the expense of their neighbors. It is a great imposition upon all concerned, and we are not astonished at our fair friend's indignation.—JO. JOURNAL.

On Thursday night last a young man named Wm. E. Miller, was precipitated from a freight train near Mapleton, and his left foot was run over and broken. He was taken to the hospital of a physician called in, who found it necessary to amputate the foot above the ankle.

The young man was conscious, said he resided in Johnstown, where he had a wife and child. He had been working in a western town, and had come to Altoona where he became acquainted with some drinking man, who took him to the city and offered him plans to rob him of a handsome pile which he would escape them by jumping on a freight train, west, asleep on the bumpers, and fall with the other passengers.—VENUS.

The York Daily refers to the fact that "bought" car cases were some, collecting for emigration purposes. One or more of this gang are in York county, plainly soliciting donations. In Manchester township last week, a tall colored man visited house after house, and exhibited a collection book, purporting to be donations from Lancaster county, and he also promised to give \$100 to the cause. Cameron had given him \$200, but he could not show a record of the same. These Liberator emigration canvassers are frauds and they will do well to be taken care of by the present themselves. New York, Boston and other papers, have already warned the people against these traveling agents, and we repeat the caution for the benefit of our readers.

A horse belonging to S. T. Brown, esq., hitched in a light spring, and driven by his little son Elmer, dashed up Fifth street, at a furious rate, to meet a horse-drawn stage, and, with a crash, the latter was hurled to the ground, and the driver, as well as several of the passengers, sustained considerable injury.

We fear that some of the township and borough auditors in this county will get themselves into trouble by neglecting to publish their annual accounts. The penalty is a fine of \$20, and if the township or borough is in debt, the fine for not publishing the accounts is increased to \$1,000.

Hon. G. W. Ashcom, of Hopewell, talks of seeking a home in the far west. It is said to think that after a man has spent his better days in a locality, that he must pull out at a thousand miles off, to get into the far west, to place amongst strangers, to deposit his weary body. These are bad things.

We sympathize deeply with David Lutz, who was placed on trial, last week, for arson, and acquitted. Mr. Lutz has been in the county an honorable character, and this effort to crush him we are glad to know has signally failed. We hope the guilty party may be brought to condign punishment.

If business men want to get the worth of their money they should advertise in the JOURNAL. "The handsomest and best printed paper more than any other." Circulation several hundred more than any other. Roll in, if you desire the people to know what you are doing.

Our clever friend, Adam Hoffman, who resides in the village where John Rodgers was burned at the stake, and at the village of the same name, who has his shop opposite the JOURNAL building, is one of the best sign painters in the county, and we might add, his equals would be hard to find in the State.

It is reported that a late private party in West Huntingdon, some forty or fifty persons assembled outside the building and acted

very badly. If this be so, hereafter it will be necessary to secure the service of the police before guests assemble. It is a shame that a man hours the next day to clean away the tobacco spit. Bah!

A party of roughs were on a regular jam-boree on Sunday night, and as they went staggering to a room, they were met by a gang that would almost bring the blush of shame to the cheeks of the desizens of the vilest slums of any city in the land, the query being, "where did they come from?"

Magnus Kough, watchman at Henry's crossing, arrested a tramp, on Monday last, for jumping on the cars, and started with him for a justice's office for the purpose of procuring a committal, but when near the office the prisoner remarked, "Mister, just put this in your book," and as he finished his request he broke loose and made his escape.

The counterfeit silver dollar of the new issue of Great Britain, and in the money, but slightly short in weight. The piece is reported as having a dull, soiled appearance, not the clear, bright look of the mint production. The officers of the mint protest to be aware of their work and by whom, and declare that the parties guilty of the nefarious work will soon be in the hands of the law.

Capt. John Gayton, of Mapleton, one of the oldest soldiers in our list, and who has reached the ripe age of four score years dropped in and handed us the usual two dollars, in advance, for the issue of the mint production. He is quite a vigorous yet, and moves about briskly, but thinks he is failing. He says he has been a subscriber of the JOURNAL from the time of its birth, on the 23rd of September, 1825.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends. He is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.

John T. Shirley, esq., is the fortunate owner of two cub bears, which he purchased from a tramp, who captured them from a bear's den on Tussey's mountain, after a considerable time, and he is in the habit of sending specimens of them to his friends.