

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSENGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2559.

THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1860.

New Series--Vol. XIV, No. 27.

Dr. Samuel L. Alexander,
Has permanently located at Milroy,
and is prepared to practice all the branches
of his Profession. Office at Swincourt's
Hotel. my3-ly

DR. S. A. MARTIN
HAS, through the solicitation of many
friends, located in Newton Hamilton in
the room of Dr. Atkinson, who goes to
Lewistown. He hopes by a strict attention to
business to receive the support and merit the
approval of a generous community. He
has the experience of twelve years' regular
practice, in which time he has had an opportunity
of treating diseases of almost every
species. Office in dwelling directly opposite
the Presbyterian church. ap19-3m

DR. J. LOCKE,
DENTIST.
OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown,
adjoining F. G. Franciscus' Hardware
Store. jy28

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will at-
tend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Hunting-
don counties. m7-26

EDWARD FRYSENGER,
WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER
OF
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,
&c., &c.,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
Orders promptly attended to. jc16

BLYMNER & STANBARGER,
PRODUCE & COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
Near Canal Basin,
Lewistown, Pa.,
Will purchase every description of Produce
at current prices.

ALWAYS ON HAND,
PLASTER, SALT, FISH, STONE COAL
of assorted sizes, **LIMEBURNERS'**
& **BLACKSMITHS' COAL.**
GEO. BLYMYER,
C. C. STANBARGER.
de2

FRUIT TREES!
HAVING accepted an agency for the Mor-
ris Nurseries, West Chester, Pa., I am
prepared to order and furnish all kinds of
Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Berries, Vines,
Apple Trees for Summer, Autumn or Winter,
Pear Trees do do do do
Dwarf Pear Trees, Peach Trees, Plum Trees,
Apricot Trees, Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines,
Strawberries, Gooseberries, Raspberries,
Lawn Blackberry, &c., &c.
As the Morris Nurseries are near our own
town, trees from them are well calculated
for this climate. Those desiring Fruit Trees,
&c., will do well to call and examine descrip-
tion catalogues.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

MCALISTERVILLE ACADEMY
Juniata County, Pa.
GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor.
ACOB MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.
Miss J. ANNIE S. CRIST, Teacher of Music, &c.
The next session of this Institution com-
mences on the 26th of July, to continue 22
weeks. Students admitted at any time.
A Normal Department
will be formed which will afford Teachers the
best opportunity of preparing for fall examinations.
A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased,
Lecturers engaged, &c.
TERMS—Boarding, Room and Tuition, per
session, \$5.00 to \$6.00. Tuition alone at usual rates.
Circulars sent free on application.

ROBERT W. PATTON,
SOUTH SIDE OF MARKET STREET,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
HAS just received and opened at his es-
tablishment a new supply of
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry,
SILVER PLATED WARE
Fancy Articles, &c.,
which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.
He invites all to give him a call and examine his
stock, which embraces all articles in his
line, and is sufficiently large to enable all to
make selections who desire to purchase.
REPAIRING neatly and expeditiously
attended to, and all work warranted.
Thankful for the patronage heretofore re-
ceived, he respectfully asks a continuance of
the same, and will endeavor to please all who
may favor him with their custom. feb2

QUEENSWARE!
WHITE Stoneware by the set, 46 pieces
in a set, at \$4, \$4.50 and \$5, warrant-
ed good. Also, various other articles, such
as Toilet Sets, Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, &c. at
aug3
The Central Shoe Store,
WILL sell shoes VERY LOW FOR
CASH, but a trifle higher than pur-
chasing elsewhere, for it is no trouble to show
the work. T. COX, Proprietor.

Mercantile Appraiser's List.

THE following is a list of Merchants and
Dealers, and the various classes, agree-
ably to the provisions of the Act of Assembly;
14th class pays \$7 00 11th 15 00
13th 10 00 10th 20 00
12th 12 50 9th 25 00

Names of Retailers.

| Name | Class |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| John Nighthart, | Lewistown 14 |
| Anthony Felix, | do 14 |
| Oliver Chesney, | do 14 |
| N. Kennedy, | do 14 |
| E. Boehner, | do 14 |
| James I. Wallis, | do 14 |
| Kennedy & Junkin, | do 14 |
| John Clark, | do 14 |
| F. G. Franciscus, | do 14 |
| John Davis, | do 11 |
| William Johnston, | do 14 |
| R. U. Parker & Bro., | do 14 |
| Nathan Frank, | do 9 |
| Henry Zerbe, | do 14 |
| G. W. Gibson, | do 14 |
| William Butler, | do 14 |
| William Holtzworth, | do 14 |
| Wm. G. Zollinger, | do 14 |
| John Kennedy, Sr. & Co., | do 13 |
| H. M. Pratt, | do 14 |
| R. W. Patton, | do 14 |
| E. Banks, | do 14 |
| Chas. Ritz, | do 14 |
| William Lind, | do 14 |
| George Blymyer, | do 9 |
| Thomas Cox, | do 14 |
| F. J. Hoffman, | do 9 |
| R. F. Ellis, | do 14 |
| E. L. Benedict, | do 14 |
| N. J. Rudisill, | do 14 |
| Edward Fryseuger, | do 14 |
| John B. Selheimer, | do 14 |
| John C. Adams, | do 14 |
| G. W. Thomas, | do 14 |
| John Evans, | do 14 |
| Samuel J. Brislin, | do 14 |
| E. C. Hamilton & Co., | do 14 |
| R. H. McClintic, | do 14 |
| Marks & Willis, | do 14 |
| F. McClure & Son, | do 13 |
| Stanbarger & Blymyer, | do 13 |
| C. C. Stanbarger, | do 14 |
| F. R. Sterrett, | do 13 |
| James Wallis, | do 14 |
| John Levy, (coal yard) | do 14 |
| W. B. Hoffman, (lumber) | do 14 |
| Steele & Gettis, | Menno 13 |
| Fitzgerald & Lantz, | do 14 |
| F. F. Groff, | do 14 |
| Samuel Watt, | Union 13 |
| Hoar & McNabb, | do 12 |
| Wilson S. Utts, | do 13 |
| R. M. Kinsloe, | Brown 13 |
| Brislin & Sterrett, | do 13 |
| J. & I. Kohler, | do 14 |
| Graff & Thompson, | Armagh 13 |
| W. J. Furst, | do 14 |
| Joseph Beck, | do 14 |
| John Kohler, | do 14 |
| Jacob Krise, | do 14 |
| H. H. Gibboney, | do 14 |
| J. B. Alexander, | do 14 |
| Willis Mann, | Derry 14 |
| John Hoops, | do 14 |
| Jacob Stone, | do 14 |
| Freedom Iron Co., | do 10 |
| F. W. Griminger, | Decatur 14 |
| Mrs. H. Sultzback, | do 14 |
| John Strong, | Oliver 14 |
| Morrison & Burns, | do 14 |
| Harrison & Yoder, | Bratton 14 |
| W. & G. Macklin, | McVeytown 13 |
| William Hardy, | do 14 |
| McCoy & Rohrer, | do 14 |
| John Robertson, | Wayne 14 |
| John Purcell, | Newton Hamilton 13 |
| John Vanzandt, | do 14 |
| J. M. Yeager, | Derry 14 |
| Jacob Finkle, | do 14 |
| Maclay & McManigle, | Armagh 11 |
| Wm. Barr, | Brown 11 |
| Harrison Monbeck, | do 14 |
| F. R. Sterrett, | Lewistown 11 |
| Marks & Willis, | do 11 |
| Henry Swartzel, | Menno 14 |
| Plank & Yoder, | Union 14 |
| David Heister, | Newton Hamilton 14 |

Eating Houses, Oyster Saloons, &c.

| Name | Location |
|----------------------|--------------|
| S. B. Marks, | Lewistown 8 |
| Samuel W. Eisenbise, | do 8 |
| E. Ault, | do 8 |
| S. Swain, | do 8 |
| James Thomas, | do 8 |
| E. Horner, | McVeytown, 8 |

Distilleries & Breweries.

| Name | Location |
|------------------|--------------|
| E. E. Locke, | Armagh 10 |
| Isaiah Coplin, | do 11 |
| George Nolte, | Lewistown 11 |
| Jacob Fisher, | do 11 |
| H. A. Zollinger, | Derry 10 |
| Peter Houser, | Decatur 11 |

An Appeal will be held at the Commis-
sioner's Office, in the Borough of Lewistown, on
FRIDAY, May 18th, 1860, where all persons
who feel themselves aggrieved can attend if
they think proper, and obtain that redress to
which they may be entitled by law.
D. D. MUTERSBOUGH,
April 19, 1860. Mercantile Appraiser.

Notice to Taxpayers.
TAXPAYERS are hereby notified that five
per cent will be allowed on all State or
county taxes paid into the hands of collectors
on the duplicates of 1860, on or before the
first day of July next.
WM. OREIGHTON,
JOHN PEACHEY,
R. BRATTON,
Lewistown, March 15, 1860. Com'rs.

CANDIES AND CONFECTIONERY
OF all kinds sold to retailers and parties,
at the lowest wholesale prices, at
aug4
ZERBE'S.

Great Reduction in Sugars!
9, and 10 cents for Brown, and White
8, Sugars at 11 cents, at
ZERBE'S.

MACKEREL, Shad, Herring, by the bar-
rel, half and quarter, cheap for cash at
A. FELIX'S.

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

Mr. Editor.—Will you give the following lines a place
in your columns? They were originally written for
the "Manuscript" of the "Teachers' Association," as
a tribute to the memory of one of its late members,
Miss S. A. Donahoe. Ed. MANUSCRIPT.

IN MEMORIAM.
Gone as the spring-time
Gladdened the earth,
Just as the blossoms
Had told their new birth,
Gone with the sound of Spring's harmony near,
Gone where strains sweeter now ravish the ear.
Gone like the snow flakes,
You're not here any more,
Gently and peacefully
Passed she away:
Far from the earth—where her presence had blest,
Hastened she, "father's son," passed she to rest.
Patiently toiling
Went on
Over life's battle path
Thus has she gone,
Bearing the sheaves of her gleaming below,
To the bright land where no tears ever flow.
Round her were gathered
The friends of her life;
Fondly they held her
While passing from strife:
And their presence lent light to the earth-worn eyes,
And cheered the dark way to her home in the skies.
Soft be thy footfall
Near her low grave;
Soft as the music
Soit as the breeze,
Soft as the songs bearing her on,
Tread lightly—gently—for thus she has gone.
Bring ye the express
Tainted with the rose,
Gather fresh flowers
At each bright day's close:
Twine ye a garland its beauty to shed
Around the low grave of the beautiful dead. M.

"REMEMBER THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH."
Remember thy Creator now,
And turn while yet 'tis day;
Ere the night of death o'ertake you,
And you go from earth away.
Remember that in youth's the time,
To make your peace with God;
You'll not regret when old age comes,
You've chosen the heavenly road.
Do not delay 'till 'tis too late,
And lose your soul in hell;
But enter at the heavenly gate,
That you in peace may dwell.
The tide of life is ebbing fast,
And soon 'twill roll away;
And then when all your life is past,
You'll wish for time to pray.
O sinner, turn, while Christ is near,
And now while yet 'tis day;
He'll teach you how to pray.
O will you seek salvation now,
And try to get to heaven;
Or will you tread the path of sin,
And from His feet be driven?
Flattery in Prayer.
Says Dr. Porter: 'Suppose, as pastor
of a congregation, you make the closing
prayer on Sabbath, after a brother in the
ministry has kindly preached for you
through the day. You allude to his ser-
mons in terms such as worldly politeness em-
ploys on common subjects, that is, in terms
of direct compliment. In thus cancelling
an obligation to a fellow-worm, do you not
offend against the sanctity of the place and
the occasion, and the dignity (so to speak)
of devotion? I have no doubt that intel-
ligent and conscientious people often feel
on this point, a degree of impropriety in
the habits of ministers; and the same hab-
its are sometimes carried to a great extreme
in more private devotions, such as acknowl-
edging the hospitalities of families.'

Heart Force.
A man's force in the world, other things
being equal, is just in the ratio of the force
and strength of his heart. A full-heart-
ed man is always a powerful man; if he be
erroneous, then he is powerful for error;
if the thing is in his heart, he is sure to
make it notorious, even though it may be
downright falsehood. Let a man be ever
so ignorant, still if his heart be full of love
to the cause, he becomes a powerful man
for that object, because he has heart-
power, heart-force. A man may be deficient
in many of the advantages of education,
in many of those niceties which are so much
looked upon in society; but once give him
a strong heart that beats hard, and there
is no mistake about power. Let him have
a heart that is right full up to the brim
with an object, and that man will do the
thing or else will die gloriously defeated,
and will glory in his defeat. Heart is power.

Flowers.
Of all the minor creations of God, flowers
seem to be the most completely the ef-
fusions of his love of beauty, grace and
joy. Of all the minor objects which sur-
round us, they are the least connected with
our absolute necessities.
Vegetation might proceed, the earth
might be clothed with a sober green; all
the processes of fructification might be per-
fected without being attended by the glory
with which the flower is crowned; but
beauteous blossoms of endless varieties, are
radiant evidence of the boundless benevo-
lence of the Deity. They are made solely
to gladden the heart of man, for a light to
his eyes, for a living inspiration of grace
to his spirit, for a perpetual admiration.
The Greeks, whose souls pre-eminently
sympathized with the spirit of grace and
beauty in everything, were enthusiastic in
their love, and lavish in their use of flow-
ers. They scattered them in the porticos
of their temples, they were offered on the
altars of some of their deities, they were
strewn in their conquerors' path—on all
occasions of festivity and rejoicing they
were strewn about, and wore in garlands.
The guests at banquets were crowded
with them—the bowl was wreathed with

them and to express gladness, like sunshine,
they cast flowers.

Broken Vows.
Calls to repentance have been often af-
forded us. Sickness has been sent to sub-
due our hearts, and lead us to think car-
efully on our future destiny. It has come
when we were the busiest with the world,
its pleasures and its profits. When we
would not reflect, but were dashing on in
our mad career, carelessly and recklessly,
the hand of affliction has been laid upon
us, days of pain and nights of anguish, the
slow fever, the sudden prostration of bod-
ily powers, have brought us into the silent
chamber, and forced us to review the past
as in the light of eternity. Broken prom-
ises and resolutions have risen up in all
their fearful proportions. Once more we
have turned to the Lord—promised amend-
ment, provided he would grant restoration,
besought him to relieve, in order to enable
us to confess him before men; but alas, the
current of health has driven away all our
intended purposes, and we look upon them
now as the vagaries of a disordered intellect,
or the results of a broken constitution.
We have failed to keep our word, and are
still in the gall of bitterness and in the
bonds of iniquity.

The Art of Not Hearing.
The art of not hearing should be taught
in every well regulated family. It is full
as important to domestic happiness as a cul-
tivated ear, for which so much money and
time are expended. There are so many
things which are painful to hear—many
which if heard will disturb the temper, cor-
rupt simplicity and modesty, distract from
contentment and happiness, that every one
should be educated to take in or shut out
sounds, according to their pleasure.
If a man falls into a violent passion, and
calls me all manner of names, the first word
shuts my ear and I hear no more. If, in
my quiet voyage of life, I find myself
caught in one of the domestic whirlwinds
of scolding I shut my ears as a sailor would
furl his sails, and making all tight seal be-
fore the gale. If a hot and restless man
begins to inflame my feelings, I consider
what mischief these fiery sparks may do in
the magazines below where my temper is
kept, and instantly close the door.
Does a gadding, mischief-making fellow,
begin to inform me what people are saying
about me, down drops the portculis of my
ear, and he cannot get in any farther. Does
the collector of a neighborhood's scandal
ask my ear as a warehouse, it instinctively
shuts up. Some people seem anxious to
hear everything that will vex and annoy
them. If it is hinted that any one has
spoken evil of them, they set about search-
ing the matter, and finding out. If all the
petty things said of one by heedless or ill-
natured idlers were to be brought home to
him, he would become a mere walking pin-
cushion, stuck full of sharp remarks. I
should as soon think of thanking a man
for emptying upon my bed a bushel of net-
ties, or setting loose a swarm of ants in my
chamber, or raising a pungent dust in my
house generally, as to bring in upon me all
the tattles of careless or spiteful people.
If you would be happy, when among
good men, open your ears; when among
bad shut them. And as the throat has a
muscular arrangement by which it takes
care of the air passages of its own accord,
so the ears should be trained to an auto-
matic dulness of hearing! It is not worth
while to hear what your servants say when
they are angry; what your children say
after they have slammed the door; what
your neighbors say about your children;
what your rivals say about your business,
your dress, or your affairs.

This art of not hearing, though un-
taught in the schools, is by no means un-
known, or unpracticed in society. I have
noticed that a well bred woman never
hears an impertinent or vulgar remark.
A kind of discreet deafness saves one from
many insults, from much blame, from not
a little apparent connivance in dishonorable
conversation.
There are two doors inside the ears—a
right hand door, leading to the heart, and
a left-hand door, with a broad and steep
passage out into the open air. This last
door receives all ugliness, profanity, vulgarity,
mischief-making, which suddenly finds
them outside of me. Judicious teachers
and indulgent parents save young urethras
a world of trouble by a convenient deafness.
Bankers and money lenders are often ex-
tremely hard of hearing, when unsafe bor-
rowers are importunate. I never hear a
man who runs after me in the street, how-
ling my name at the top of his voice; nor
persons that talk evil of those who give
unasked advice about my own affairs; nor
those who talk largely about things of
which they are ignorant.
If they are sounds of kindness, of mirth,
of love, open fly my ears! But temper, or
harshness, or hatred, or vulgarity, or flatter-
ery, shut them. If you keep your gar-
den gate shut, your flowers and fruit will
be safe. If you keep your door closed, no
thief will run off with your silver; and if
you keep your heart shut, your heart will
lose neither its flowers nor its treasures.

The wasp attacks the ripest fruit
first; so slander attempts to wound the most
honest fame.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAN THIS BE JUSTICE?
As the sun shone down gaily one morn-
ing on the crowded streets of the great
metropolis, a drunkard came forth from
the little grog shop where he had passed the
night. He stood and pondered. He
was racked by the agonies which mark the
period immediately subsequent to a fit of
intoxication. Pain and hunger tore him;
despair, mortification, and deep disgust
with himself burnt his soul. He felt his
degradation. With an unwonted bitter-
ness, thoughts of many chances neglected
—of weeks spent in riot—of the scorn of
the world, and the superciliousness of those
called respectable, cut his heart with a
sharp grief. Heaving an inward groan, he
started off, down a bye street, to walk away
if possible such fearful reflections.
After a while, his appetite became acute,
and he wished for food. Wishing merely
was in vain, and he had not a red cent.—
In an evil moment he yielded to the tempt-
er. He saw in a small grocery some
bread piled on a barrel top. He entered,
and while the owner was busy at a back
shelf, the ravenous creature purloined a
loaf, and made off with it. The keeper of
the grocery saw him as he went—discovered
the theft, and pursued the criminal.—
He was brought back, a policeman called,
and the deed sustained by the presence of
the stolen article about the person of the
accused. So the thief was taken off to
prison, and being arraigned a few hours
afterward, was summarily convicted, and
sentenced to the customary place just out
of the city, there to remain for many days
at hard labor and confinement.
During the same hour wherein these
things were transacting—in another and
distant part of the town sat a gentleman
in a parlor. The carpet very thick, the
curtains glossy silk, and the chairs heavy
mahogany. The personage who sat there
seemed of about middle size, rather short
and stout in figure, and had a little bald.
On a table near him lay a hat with a broad
brim. By the opposite side of the table
stood a second gentleman, elegantly attired,
and with a lofty look that spoke of pride
within.
'And can the transfer be made without
the others knowing it?' said the gentleman
in the chair.
'As easy as speak,' answered the other,
'they never examine.'
'But they might examine.'
'I tell you, only pay them a handsome
dividend, and they'll rest easy any length
of time.'
Then the middle aged gentleman put his
finger under his chin, and looked down a
moment abstractedly.
'Have you not determined yet?' asked
the person standing.
'Long ago, sir, long ago. But it is a
dangerous game, and must be played cau-
tiously.'
'Well, shall we take this step or not?'
The bald man raised up, his twinkling
eye met that of his companion, and the
two looked at each other a minute—there
was an evil fatality in that look. Then the
stout gentleman bent his head gently two
or three times without speaking. The
other understood him; he smiled, and
turning, left the apartment.
Who, think you, were they? Two rascals
of rank. The one seated was principal
officer of a monied institution—the
bank parlor of which was the scene of the
incident just described. The second—a
dealer in the kind of article which the in-
stitution manufactured—had come there to
have a private conference with the first.—
The subject was a plan for making a for-
tune jointly, by means of peculiar facili-
ties for cheating possessed by both.
Our narration must skip over interven-
ing events, to the period when the conspi-
racy of these two wicked men worked its
way out. The bubble burst. The masters
had arranged things well, and they tri-
umphed.
Yet was the tempest a terrible one!—
widows left with a narrow competence;
young children; sick people whose cases
were hopeless, but who might linger on
for many years; sailors away upon the
ocean; mechanics, fishermen, whose earn-
ings were scant and dearly bought; serv-
ing girls, keepers of small shops, young
men just commencing business, economical
doctors and clergymen in their novitiate,
all these and a hundred more, had either
deposited money in the institution, or
were sufferers by its bankruptcy in other
ways. It would be an endless effort, al-
most to tell who was wronged.
Yet the tempest blew over after a time.
He of the grey eye was building a few
miles off, a palace like residence. It was
of great size and beauty. Now he had it
furnished with the most sumptuous luxury.
Cost and pains were not spared, until de-
ceit had no further room for wishing.—
Here this rich man settled himself; and
here, when he had become a little used to
his grandeur, so that it did not sit awkwardly
upon him, he determined to give a superb
entertainment.
Preparations were accordingly made;
scientific cooks were engaged; foreign deli-
cacies purchased, and the most exquisite
dishes prepared.
The hour and the company arrived; and

the master of the feast looked around with
a smile, as each one seated himself at his
place. They ate and drank and made merry
delight, and friendliness and content
seemed the presiding spirits of the banquet.
After a while, when their glasses were filled
with rich wine, it was proposed that
they should have a toast. So a benevolent
elderly gentleman rose, and after speaking
a few moments, to the purport that he felt
sure that all present would join him, he
raised his glass aloft, his example being
followed by the others, and said;
'Even handed laws—which in our glori-
ous republic dispense to all impartially
their due.'
When the revelers heard the sentiment
they clinked their glasses together, and
raised a peal which made the lofty ceiling
ring again—then a second and a third—
which was a louder and gladder peal than
either.
And at the same moment that the echoes
thereof died away, there was about a mile
off a human being writhing in his last ag-
ony. It was that of the tippler, who stole
the loaf when he was famishing, and had
been sent to expiate his crime by toil and
imprisonment. The dissipation of years
had made him weak, and he could not
bear up against exposure, joined with hard
work. He fell sick. Who would minister
to a rascally jail bird? He went from bad
to worse, and was soon in a dying condi-
tion.
Before the dinner party returned to their
homes that night, the corpse of the convicted
thief lay cold and clayed upon the prison
floor.

Swiftness of Birds.
A German ornithologist says: 'The
vulture can fly at the rate of one hundred
and fifty miles an hour. Observations made
on the coast of Labrador, convinced Major
Cartwright that the wild goose can travel
at the rate of ninety miles an hour. The
common crow can fly twenty five miles;
swallows according to Spallagan, ninety-two
miles an hour. It is said that a falcon was
discovered at Malta twenty-four hours after
the departure of Henry IV from Fontaine-
bleau. If true this bird must have flown
fifteen hours at the rate of fifty seven miles,
not allowing him to rest a moment during
the whole time.'
The rice bird, which afterwards becomes
the red bird of Delaware Bay, and the
bobolink of New York, is often found be-
low Philadelphia with green rice in its
crop. Indeed this is said to be true of
pigeons during the rice growing season.

Fearful Tragedy in Orange, N. J.
About 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the
1st May the building occupied as a dwell-
ing and blacksmith shop by a man named
Hobbs, and standing in the lane off Main
street, near the market, in Orange, was
discovered to be on fire. The alarm was
given, and the people hastened to the
place, but found it impossible to save the
premises. They forced an entrance, went
up stairs, and succeeded in extricating
Mrs. Hobbs, her five children, and a little
girl, the daughter of a neighbor, from the
burning house. They were all badly burn-
ed, but it is thought that Mrs. Hobbs and
two of the children will recover. The
remaining three, and also the other little
girl died of their injuries.
The suspicions of everybody were di-
rected to Hobbs, the husband and father,
as the author of this tragedy. A short
time before the discovery of the fire he
was seen by several persons to hasten from
his dwelling, and make his way out of the
village toward Bloomfield. As he was of-
ten in difficulty with his wife, and of
known intemperate habits, this occurrence
was not calculated to create attention.—
The neighbors had repeatedly been called
to his house to separate him from his wife,
whose life he had frequently threatened.
For ten days past he had been several
times attacked by delirium tremens. He
was followed to Bloomfield, discovered and
arrested.
Mrs. Hobbs is described by her neigh-
bors as a quiet and peaceable, though ig-
norant woman, and her situation, coupled
with a drunken man menacing her life,
and brutally beating her upon slight pro-
vocation, had excited general commiseration.
—N. Y. Post.

Whiskey Ducl at Muskegon.—On Mon-
day a German and an Irishman at Muske-
gon obtained a quantity of whiskey, and
went into a back yard to drink it on a wa-
ger, to be won by the one who should
drink the largest quantity. The Irishman
drank two and a half pints, and the Ger-
man three pints. The Irishman, Thomas
Caton, died during the night, but the Ger-
man saved his life by eating a quantity of
cold tallow, which sickened him, and caus-
ed his stomach to eject its contents.

A lawyer, engaged in a case, tor-
mented the witness so much with questions,
that the fellow at last cried for water.
'There,' said the judge, 'I thought you'd
pump him dry.'
A sharp look out' is now under-
stood to mean a razor-faced fellow looking
through a broken pane of glass.
Heaven ever renders her dew to the
earth, but the earth seldom or never
renders her dues to heaven.