

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

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LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1866.

Vol. LVI, No. 37.

**Poor House Business.**  
The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 2d Tuesday of each month.

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties. my26

**H. J. CULBERTSON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LEWISTOWN, PA.  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. Office with D. W. Woods, esq., Main street, below National Hotel. my2

**DENTAL CARD.**  
**R. M. KEEVER,**  
SURGEON DENTIST.  
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of NITROUS OXIDE or Laughing Gas. Teeth inserted in all the different styles of bases. Teeth filled in the most approved manner. Special attention given to diseased gums. All work warranted. Terms reasonable.  
Office at Episcopal Parsonage, Corner of Main and Water Streets. jyls

**DR. S. G. SPLAUGHLIN,**  
DENTIST.  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good, neat work will do well to give him a call.  
He may be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street. ap19-ly

**M. R. THOMPSON, D. D. S.**  
HAVING permanently located in Lewistown, offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of this place and vicinity.  
Being in possession of all the late improvements in the Dental Profession, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to those who may need his services in all branches of his profession. References—best families.  
Office west Market street, near Eisenbier's hotel, where he can be found for professional consultation from the first Monday of each month until the fourth Monday, when he will be absent on professional business one week. may14-17

**To Purchasers of Furniture.**  
**R. H. McCLINTIC,**  
AT HIS  
**FURNITURE WAREHOUSES,**  
West Market St., Lewistown,  
HAS complete CHAMBER SUITS of Walnut, Var-nished and in Oil. Also,  
**COTTAGE & PARLOR SUITS,**  
together with a large assortment of Fashionable and  
**CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, &c.**  
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. N. B. Metallic and Wood Burial Cases constantly on hand. Coffins also made to order, and Funerals attended with a fine Hearse, at short notice.  
Lewistown, June 27, 1866-67

**Lewistown Mills.**  
THE  
HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR WHEAT, AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,  
or received in on storage, at the option of those having it for the market.  
They hope, by giving due and personal attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.  
PLASTER, SALT and Limeburners COAL always on hand  
WM. B. McATEE & SON.  
Lewistown, Jan. 1, 1865.-tf

**Brown's Mills.**  
THE undersigned are prepared to buy all kinds of Produce for cash, or receive on store at Brown's Mills, Reedsville, Pa. We will have on hand  
**Plaster, Salt and Coal.**  
We intend keeping the mill constantly running, and have  
**FLOUR, FEED, &c., &c.**  
for sale at the lowest Market rates, at all times.  
The public are requested to give us a call.  
H. STRUNK & HOFFMANN.  
sept27

**WHAT'S ALL THIS?**  
**Why, the Grain Business Revived at McCoy's old Stand.**

THE undersigned, having rented the large and commodious Warehouses formerly occupied by Frank McCoy, esq., is now prepared to purchase or receive and forward  
**All Kinds of Grain,**  
for which he will pay market prices. Also, he will keep for sale, Salt, Plaster, Coal & Fish.  
He returns thanks to all his old customers for their former patronage, and shall feel grateful for a renewal of past business relations. He has also accepted the agency for the celebrated  
**PORTAGE NAILS.**  
Merchants will find it to their advantage to give him a call.  
WM. WILLIS.  
may14-ly

**Caution.**  
HAVING bought the right and license to use and sell Seth S. Drew's improvement in mode of cutting boots, which patent consists of cutting with but one seam, and without crimping, we therefore caution all against using or selling boots of this make in the county of Mifflin. J. V. S. Smith and S. D. Byram, Agents for Pennsylvania and assigners to P. F. Loop, Shop and Township Rights will be sold by P. F. Loop. All wishing to avail themselves of this new and desirable Loo, which is at least twenty-five per cent. of an advantage to the wearer over the old, can do so, by writing to P. F. Loop. Call and see. June 13, 1866.

**LUMBER.**  
JUST received, at the Lumber Yard of Wm. B. Hoff-man & Sons, a full supply of Dry Lumber, including  
**PLASTERING LATH, PALING, BOARDS, PLANK, JOISTS AND SCANTLING.**  
Doors and Sash always on hand. Also, 25,000 two-foot squared Shingles, all of which will be sold for cash.—yard back of East Third street, Lewistown. july

**Pennsylvania Railroad.**  
Trains leave Lewistown Station as follows:  
Philadelphia Express, (1) 5:25 a. m. 12:17 a. m.  
New York Express, (2) 5:35 a. m.  
Way Passenger, (3) 6:15 p. m. 11:06 a. m.  
Fast Line, (4) 6:15 p. m. 11:06 a. m.  
Way Passenger, (5) 6:15 p. m. 11:06 a. m.  
Local Accommodation, (6) 6:15 p. m. 11:06 a. m.  
Mail, (7) 6:03 p. m. (2) 5:52 p. m.  
Emigrant, (3) 10:27 a. m.

**FREIGHT TRAINS.**  
N. Y. Stock Freight, 3:45 a. m.  
Through Freight, 10:30 p. m. 11:11 a. m.  
East, 9:15 a. m. 7:02 a. m.  
Express, 12:30 p. m. 12:42 p. m.  
Stock, 1:35 p. m. 7:00 p. m.  
Local, 7:35 a. m. 3:05 p. m.  
Coal Train, 12:55 p. m. 9:40 a. m.  
Union Line, 9:05 p. m.  
N. Y. Stock Freight, 3:45 a. m.  
Through Freight, 10:30 p. m. 11:11 a. m.  
East, 9:15 a. m. 7:02 a. m.  
Express, 12:30 p. m. 12:42 p. m.  
Stock, 1:35 p. m. 7:00 p. m.  
Local, 7:35 a. m. 3:05 p. m.  
Coal Train, 12:55 p. m. 9:40 a. m.  
Union Line, 9:05 p. m.  
Fare to Harrisburg \$2.10; to Philadelphia Express Eastward, daily except Monday; to Altoona 2.50; to Pittsburgh 6.00; to Baltimore 5.25; to York 3.20.  
The ticket office will be open 20 minutes before the arrival of each passenger train.  
D. E. ROBESON, Agent.  
Galbraith & Conner's omnibuses connect with all the passenger trains, and take up and set down passengers at all points within the borough. Orders are requested to be left at the National Hotel.

**DR. JOHN J. DAHLEN,**  
Practicing Physician,  
Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa.  
DR. DAHLEN has been appointed an Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Soldiers requiring examination will find him at his office in Belleville, Belleville, August 22, 1866-y

**REMOVED.**  
**J. A. & W. R. McKEE**  
HAVE removed their Leather Store to Odd Fellows Hall, where they will constantly keep on hand, Sole Leather, Harness, Skirting and Upper Leather, Kips, American and French Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings and Bindings, and a general assortment of Shoe Findings, which they will sell cheap for cash. Highest market price paid in cash for hides, Calf Skins and Sheep Skins.  
**500 CORDS BARK**  
wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash. ap47

**MRS. M. E. STEWART,**  
**FANCY STORE,**  
West Market St., Lewistown,  
LABELS & GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, Socks, Hosiery, Bonnets, Spring Wagons, &c., at his old stand in Yeagertown, on the Bellefonte and Lewistown Turnpike, 3 miles from Lewistown, Pa. Quality superior, and at prices lower than elsewhere in the county. A varied stock of neat and durable work is always kept on hand, from which orders are promptly filled. All articles in his line will be made to order at the shortest notice.  
All work warranted to be of first quality and of the most approved and recent patterns.  
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.  
Yeagertown, May 25, 1866-67

**COACH MANUFACTORY.**  
**HARTMAN PHIL.**  
LPS continues to manufacture Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sulkeys, Spring Wagons, &c., at his old stand in Yeagertown, on the Bellefonte and Lewistown Turnpike, 3 miles from Lewistown, Pa. Quality superior, and at prices lower than elsewhere in the county. A varied stock of neat and durable work is always kept on hand, from which orders are promptly filled. All articles in his line will be made to order at the shortest notice.  
All work warranted to be of first quality and of the most approved and recent patterns.  
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.  
Yeagertown, May 25, 1866-67

**EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES.**  
Are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy; noiseless; durable; and easy to work.  
Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No consignments made.  
Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., 616 Broadway, New York. sep26-ly

**628. HOOP SKIRTS, 628.**  
**Hopkin's "Own Make,"**  
**NEW FALL STYLES!**  
Are in every respect first class, and embrace a complete assortment for Ladies, Misses, and Children, of the Newest Styles, every length and Sizes of Waist. Our Skirts, wherever known, are more universally popular than any other in the public. They retain their shape better; are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and really cheaper, than any other Hoop Skirt in the market. The springs and fastenings are warranted perfect. Every Lady should try them. They are now being extensively sold by Merchants, throughout the Country, and at Wholesale & Retail, at 628 ARCH STREET, BELOW 7th, PHILADELPHIA. ASK FOR HOPKIN'S "OWN MAKE"—BUY NO OTHER.  
None genuine unless stamped on each Kid Pad—Hopkin's Hoop Skirt Manufactory, No. 628 Arch Street Philadelphia.  
Also, constantly on hand full line of New York Make Skirts, at very low prices.  
TERMS NET CASH. ONE PRICE ONLY. an29-4m

**NEW BRANCH STORE.**  
**Straw Goods & Millinery,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
TO MILLINERS I can offer the most favorable terms. As all my goods are shipped directly from the factory in Massachusetts. We are selling goods lower than can be bought in New York by the dozen or package. Give us a call. Save yourself of the needless expense. None but the latest styles kept on hand. All orders taken by our agents promptly filled.  
**GOODS AT RETAIL.**  
I would most respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies of this town and vicinity to our stock of Misses and Ladies Hats and Bonnets, which we will sell lower than ever offered before at retail.  
H. E. STONE.  
Agent for STONE, DANIELS & Co., Wholesale Manufacturers of Imported and Domestic Straw Goods. Lewistown, April 15, 1866.

**S. S. CAMPBELL & CO.**  
Manufacturing Confectioners,  
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS, &c.**  
No. 303, RACE STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
ALSO, MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF  
Molasses Candy and Cocomut Work.  
sept12-1y

**P. P. CUSTINE,**  
**FURNITURE WARE ROOMS,**  
N. E. Cor. of Second & Race Streets,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Is now Selling off his Large Stock Cheap for Cash.  
sept12-1y

**RED Sole Leather and Shoe Findings,**  
in good supply, and low at  
HOFFMANN'S

## EDUCATIONAL.

J. K. HARTZLER, Belleville, Mifflin County, Editor

**A School's Greatest Need.**  
Viewing a school from every point of view, we conceive the most needful ingredient in a rightly organized school is religion—the pure love of Christ—the spiritual, inspiring faith of heaven-born religion. We say it, as the conviction of our soul; we say it as they who have felt its need and benefits; we have made the statement; philosophic minds will ask the why.

As mortals engaged in a divine work, we need divine help. Truly, when we consider ourselves, we must confess that we are weak, ignorant beings; utterly incapable of ourselves to rear immortal plants fit to present to the Master. But to feel that we have ever at command a source from which we may derive help in every case, is certainly a soul cheering truth—one commanding the regard of every earnest worker in the cause of education. How often has every teacher met with instances in school government, for which he has felt himself insufficient; when he has felt the needed guidance; when he has felt the questions arising in his own mind, "What shall I do? How shall I do? Then, then, how needful is the religion which assures us that "Lo I am with you always." What a treasure to have within our constant reach a guide that can not go wrong—a teacher who professes all wisdom. Every one of us has felt, at times, like sinking under the burden of care. O, ye of little faith, would you but stretch out your hand of faith, you might feel the arm of everlasting love ready to encircle and bear you up.

Not only is Christ's love essential to the teacher, as strength in his weakness, and as wisdom in his ignorance; but to make him a fit pattern for the imitation of his scholars it is doubly necessary. There is a power from which no teacher can divest himself—example—more effective than any other method of instruction, and which no caveat can cancel. You might as well put a child in the fire and pray that he may not be burnt, as put him under the care of a vicious master and hope that he will not be vicious. The contagion of example, like the malaria of cholera, works silently, insensibly, constantly, widely. Even men can scarce resist it, how then shall children? Think not a few cautions will save them. Behind their little eyes are active brains; and, little as you think of it, they are capable of going through the most complicated process of reasoning without knowing anything of logic. They read contentions, they trace thoughts, they scent inconsistencies as the war-horse snuffs the battle from afar. What one Roman once said to another, we may say to the teacher, "Thou shalt live so best, so surrounded, so scrutinized by vigilant guard that thou canst not stir a foot without their knowledge. There shall be eyes to detect thy slightest movement, and ears to catch thy lowest whisper," and we may add, if thou art evil, thy careless look, or movement, or whisper may telegraph lies in immortal souls or fire trains upon the track of distant magazines. But if thou art actuated by holy principles thy every movement may be a cord drawing them gently, invisibly on in the paths of goodness. No district would put the small pox in the school house; yet vaccination is some protection against it; but there is no prophylactic against the virus of a bad example. Equally operative is a good example. As well suppose that children can gambol and sing upon the bosom of some flowery mountain without breathing its fragrance and enjoying its beauty, as that they may sit at the feet of a good man, day by day, without receiving the impress of his soul.

**MISCELLANY.**  
**An Important Card from Mr. Greeley.**  
The Advice he gave President Johnson on Reconstruction.  
The persistent efforts of Mr. Beecher to cast blame on the Republican majority of the present Congress as—at least equally with President Johnson—responsible for the grave existing difference between them, impels me, in the interest of truth and justice, to make a statement of facts.  
I was one of the many who early apprehended and anxiously deprecated a breach between Congress and the President. Soon after our last State election, and before the assembling of the present Congress, I went, not uninvited, to Washington, expressly to guard against such a difference. Being admitted to an interview with the President, I urged him to call to Washington three of the most eminent and trusted expositors of Northern anti-slavery sentiment, and three equally

eminent and representative Southern ex-rebels, and ask them to take up their residence at the White House for a week, a fortnight, so long as they might find necessary, while they by free and friendly conference and discussion, should earnestly endeavor to find a common ground whereon the North and the South should be not merely reconciled, but made evermore fraternal and harmonious. I suggested that the President should occasionally, as he could find the time, drop in on these conferences and offer such suggestions as he should deem fit—rather as a moderator or common friend, than as a party to the discussion.

A suggestion of names being invited, I proposed those of Governor Andrew of Massachusetts, Gerrit Smith of New York, and Judge R. P. Spaulding of Ohio, as three who seemed to be fair representatives of the anti-slavery sentiment of the North, while neither specially obnoxious to nor disposed to deal harshly with the South; and I added that I hoped they would be met by men like General Robert E. Lee, Alexander H. Stephens, &c., who would be recognized and headed by the South as men in whose hands her honor and true interests would be safe. But I added that I had no special desire that these or any particular men should be selected, wishing only that those chosen from either section should be such as to command their people's confidence and support. And I pledged myself to support, to the extent of my power, any adjustment that should thus be matured and agreed upon.

Some two months later, after the meeting of Congress, and when the political sky had become darker, I went again to Washington, on the assurance of a mutual friend that the President desired to see me. The Joint Committee on Reconstruction had then been appointed. At an interview promptly accorded, I urged the President to invite this committee to the White House, and discuss with them, from evening to evening, as friend with friends, all the phases of the grave problem of reconstruction, with a fixed resolve to find a basis of agreement, if possible. I urged such considerations as occurred to me in favor of the feasibility of such agreement if it were earnestly sought, as I felt sure it would be on the side of Congress.

The vast patronage in the President's hands—the reluctance of the majority in Congress to see their friends, supporters and nominees expelled by wholesale from office, and their places supplied by bitter adversaries—the natural anxiety of every party in power to maintain cordial relations with the head of the Government chosen by its votes—these, and a thousand kindred considerations rendered morally certain an agreement between Congress and the President without a sacrifice of principle on either hand, and the latter should sincerely seek it.  
I speak only of what I said and proposed, because I have no permission and no right to speak further. That my suggestions were not followed, nor anything akin to them, the public sadly knows. And the conclusion to which I have been most reluctantly forced is, that the President did not want harmony with Congress—that he had already made up his mind to break with the party which had elected him, and seek a further lease of power through the favor and support of its implacable enemies.  
HORACE GREELAY.

**The Eye of an Eagle.**  
The eyes of all birds have a peculiarity of structure which enables them to see near or distant objects equally well, and this wonderful power is carried to the greatest perfection in the bird of prey. When we recollect that an eagle will ascend more than a mile in perpendicular height, and from that enormous distance will perceive its unsuspecting prey, and pounce on it with unerring certainty; and when we see the same bird scrutinizing, with almost microscopic nicety, an object close at hand, we at once perceive that he possesses a power of accommodating his sight to distance in a manner to which our eye is unfitted and of which it is totally incapable. If we take a printed page, we shall find that there is some particular distance, probably ten inches, at which we can read the words and see each letter with perfect distinctness; but if we move the page to a distance of forty inches, we shall find it impossible to read at all; a scientific man would, therefore, call ten inches the focus or focal distance of our eyes. We cannot alter this focus except by the aid of spectacles.  
But an eagle has the power of altering the focus of his eye just as he pleases; he has only to look at an object at the distance of two feet or two miles in order to see it with perfect distinctness. Of course the eagle knows nothing of the wonderful contrivance which God has supplied for his accommoda-

tion; he employs it instinctively and because he cannot help it. The ball of his eye is surrounded by fifteen little plates, called sclerotic bones; they form a complete ring, and their edges slightly overlap each other. When he looks at a distant object this little circle of bones expands, and the ball of the eye being relieved from the pressure, becomes flatter; and when he looks at a very near object the little bones press together, and the ball of the eye is thus squeezed into a rounder or more convex form; the effect is familiar to every body; a person with very round eyes is near sighted, and only sees clearly an object that is close to him; and a person with flat eyes, as in old age, can see nothing clearly except at a distance; the eagle, by mere will, can make his eyes round or flat, and see with equal clearness at any distance.

**Sam Swinton's Speculation.**  
Sam Swinton was a rascal, dyed in the wool. Everybody acknowledged this—at least everybody that knew him—while those who did not know him were the very ones upon whom he mostly operated. He was naturally keen and shrewd, and had a way of getting out of all his scrapes that almost invariably brought a smile to the face of his victim, no matter how badly he had been gulled in the transaction. Some years ago Sam's funds got very low, and he was almost at a loss to find a method of replenishing them. At last he hit upon the following rather ingenious plan, and we cannot do better than to give his operations in his own language, as he afterwards told them to us amidst shouts of laughter.  
"I had carried on my operations about home," said Sam, "until I had no one else to work on, and so I concluded that for the future I would have to change my base, and go farther to the west. I thought I would go as far as my money would carry me, and before long found myself in the village of C—, on the Wabash River. I had not been there long before I noticed a large unoccupied warehouse, on the bank of the river, and immediately conceived a rather hazardous, but as it afterwards proved, profitable idea. I found that the building could be had for a few months, and after a delay of a few days I found myself pleasantly fixed up in a small office connected with the warehouse, while immense posters announced the fact that Sam Swinton had rented the largest house on the river, and was now prepared to attend to all Commission business entrusted to his care. I paid special attention to the corn business, and before a month I had received and sold several lots of corn, making a very good percentage on handling it. But this did not come up to my idea of making money. At last the opportunity for which I had long been waiting arrived. An old fellow, about seventy miles up the river wrote me that he had that day shipped five large flat-boat loads of prime corn. I immediately made preparations to receive it, and before a week had it all safely stored away. Corn was retailing at that time at 40 cents at the different stores throughout the town, and dull sale at that. Things moved slowly on for two or three weeks, when the old man wrote me that he needed money very badly, and to make a forced sale of the corn at once, putting it at 35 cents a bushel. I immediately commenced selling, not at 35 but at 30 cents. The way the other corn dealers stared and wondered was a caution. But I kept slashing it out at 30 cents; and at last put it at 25. The old man kept writing for money, and I kept putting him off. In about a month I closed out the last bushel of corn, and the same day a letter came from the old man, saying if he did not receive some money by return mail he would come down and see about the matter. I seen the crisis had now come, and I sat down and made out the following statement, and forwarded it to him:

**DEAR SIR.**—On the 7th of Nov. I received from you 5000 bushels corn, for which I have given you a credit of \$1250.00.  
On the above amount I claim the following credits and deductions:  
Commission 500.10  
Storage 300.07  
Cartage 125.02  
Wheelage 125.03  
Ratage 175.08  
1225.30  
Leaving a balance due you of \$24.70—for which amount you will please draw on me at sight.  
The same boat which took my letter to the old gentleman bore me from the scene of my speculation to a more congenial clime.  
The old man must have got very wrathful on the receipt of my letter, for a few weeks afterwards I received an answer to my statement, the letter being forwarded to me by a friend. The letter ran thus: "You infernal villain!

Put in *Stalage*, and keep the whole of it."

**A Chapter of Fun.**  
**Why is a tender-hearted philanthropist like a horse? Because his steps are arrested by the cry of woe.**  
**Sentimental Youth.**—"Will you share my lot of life?" Practical Girl.—"How many acres are there in your lot, sir?"  
**A Brute.**—One asked his friend why he married so little a wife?—"Why," said he, "I thought you had known that of all evils we should choose the least!"

**An Illinois chap,** in describing a gale of wind, says: "A white dog, while attempting to weather the gale, was caught with his mouth open, and turned completely inside out."

"My friend has a great reverence for truth," said one gentleman to another. "So I have observed," replied the other, "for he always keeps a respectable distance from it."

"O! what use are forms?" exclaimed a petulant legislator to Dr. Franklin; "you cannot deny that they are often empty things!" "Well, my friend, and so are barrels, but nevertheless they have their use," quietly replied the Doctor.

"Oh! mamma, mamma," said a tow-headed little urchin in a tone of mingled fright and penitence, "Oh! mamma, I've been thwearing!" "Been swearing, my child! What did you say?" "Oh! mamma," (beginning to sob.) "I thwed Old Dan Tucker."

**Bassompierre,** the French Ambassador to Spain, was telling Henri Quatre how he entered Madrid. "I was mounted on the smallest mule in the world," "Ah," said Henri, "what an amusing sight—the biggest ass on the smallest mule!" "I was your majesty's representative?" was the rejoinder.

A quaint writer says:—"I have seen women so delicate that they were afraid to ride for fear of the horse running away; afraid to sail, for fear the boat might upset; afraid to walk, for fear the dew might fall; but I never saw one afraid to be married, which is far more risky than all three put together."

An "emigrant" who had been somewhat roughly dealt with by the "wildcat" gentry of Virginia City, thus expresses his opinion of that lively town:—"If Gabriel happens to light at Virginia City, there'll be no reurrection, for they'll swindle him out of his horn before he can make a single hoot-a-toot."  
A printer not long since, having been "flung" by his sweetheart, went to the office to commit suicide with the "shooting stick." The thing wouldn't go off. The "devil," wishing to pacify him, told him to go into the sanctuary, where the editor was writing duns to delinquent subscribers. He says that picture of despair reconciled him to his fate.

A plain-spoken Western preacher delivered the following from his desk:—"I would announce to the congregation that probably by mistake, there was left at this meeting-house, this morning, a small cotton umbrella, much damaged by time and tear, and of exceeding pale blue color, in the place whereof was taken a very large black silk umbrella, and of great beauty. Blunders of this sort, brethren and sisters, are getting a little too common."

"Daddy," said a hopeful urchin to his paternal relative, "why don't our schoolmaster send the editor of the newspaper an account of the lickings he gives the boys?"  
"I don't know, my son," replied the fond parent; "but why do you ask such a question?"

"Why, this paper says that Mr. B. has tanned three thousand hides at his establishment during the past year, and I know old Grimes has tanned our hides mo'n twice that often!"

**Hard on Parkersburg.**—The editor of the Wheeling Intelligencer was told the following story a few days ago by a gentleman who had just returned from Parkersburg: He had hardly got to sleep when he was awakened by a "bite." Upon lighting a match he found a bedbug about half an inch in diameter. He threw the bug with the match, into a basin of water which stood at the head of the bed. This process was repeated several times.—At last he was awakened from a sound sleep by what he thought was some person singing. He threw up his window but could not find the course of the sweet sounds, but at last he happened to look in the basin, when he found that the bugs had constructed a raft out of the matches he had thrown in, and were towing it around the basin, singing—  
"Life on the ocean wave,  
A home on the rolling deep," &c.