THE POST.

...ued every Thursday Evening by

...USE & BENFER, Proprietors.

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The Post.

VOL. 8. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO. PA., MAY 12, 1870. NO. 11.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column one year	$60,00
One-half column, one year,	30,00
One-fourth column, one year,	15,00
One square (10 lines) one insertion	75
Every additional insertion	50
Professional and Business cards of not more than five lines, per year.	5,00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices	2,50
Editorial notices per line	15

All advertisements for a shorter period than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and if not paid the person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

...F. CRONMILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Middleburg, Pa.,
...his professional services to the pub... collections and all other professional ...ss entrusted to his care will receive ...t attention. [Jan 3, '67tf

...C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.,
...his professional service to the pub... All business entrusted to his care ...promptly attended to.
[Jan. 17, '67tf

...W. KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Freeburg Pa.,
...his Professional service to the pub... All business entrusted to his care ...promptly attended to.
Jan 17, '67tf

...M. VAN GEZER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.,
...his professional service to the pub... Collections and all other Profession... ...ness entrusted to his care will re... prompt attention.

...O. F. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
...his Professional service to the pub... Collections and all other profession... ...ness entrusted to his care will ref... prompt attention. Jan. 3, '67t

...H. LINN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.,
...his professional services to the ... Collections and all other pro... ...al business entrusted to their care ...eceive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67tf

...HARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.,
...his professional services to the pub... Collections and all other professional ...ess entrusted to his care will re... prompt attention. Office two doors ... of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, '67

...MUEL ALLEMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa
...his Professional services to the ... All business entrusted to his ...will be promptly attended to. Col... ...ns made in all parts of the State. ...n speak the English and German ...age fluently. Office between Hail's ...he Post office.

...N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
...lsburg Snyder County Penn'a.
...a few doors West of the P. O. on ... street. Consultation in English ...German languages. Sep.'67tf

...C. BUCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.,
...his professional services to the pub... All business entrusted to his care ...he promptly attended to.
[Jan. 3, '67tf

...OVER & BAKER
SEWING MACHINE.
...ersons in need of a good and durable ...g Machine can be accommodated at ...nable prices by calling on on SAM... FAUST, Agent, Selinsgrove.
[Jan. 24, '68

...R. J. Y. SHINDEL,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg Pa.,
...his professional services to the cit... ...of Middleburg and vicinity.
[March 21, '67

F. VAN BUSKIRK.
...GICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove Penn

...HN K. HUGHES, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa

H. WAGNER, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
...ckson Township, Snyder Co. Pa.,
...attend to all business entrusted to ... care and on the most reasonable ...s. March 12, '68tf

...R. J. F. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
...ntreville, Snyder Co., Pa.
...rs his professional services to the ...ic. 6-38tf

W. SCHWAN, M. D.,
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN,
Port Treverton Pa.
...rs his professional services to the ...ens of this place and vicinity. He ...ks German and English.
[April 16, '68

A. BOYER, Jr.
AUCTIONEER,
Freeburg Snyder Co. Pa.,
...respectfully offers his services to ...public as Vendue Cryer and Auction... Having had a large experience, I ... confident that I can render perfect ...faction to my employees.
[Jan. 9, '67t

T. PARKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW &
DISTRICT ATTORNY,
...DDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa
...ffice in Court House, [Sept.15, '67tf

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS'
...BACCO WAREHOUSE
...o. 322 N. THIRD S...
...,33] PHILADELPHIA.

...ERCHANT HOUSE.
...I. H. MANDERBACH Prop'R
J. C. NIPE, Clerk
418 & 415 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

...ILLER & ELDER
WHOLESALE BOOK SELLERS,
...tioners, Blank book Manufactures ... dealers in Wrapping, Blanking, Cur... and Shell papers Paper Bags &c. Con...

EAGLE HOTEL,
No. 227, North 3rd St.,
(between Race and Vine) Philadelphia.
R. D. CUMMINGS, Prop'r.
M. M. SWARR, Superintendent. [6-33

Estate of CHARLES HUGHES, Deceased.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY upon the estate of Charles Hughes, dec'd., late of the township of Penns, Snyder County, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having demands against the same to present them without delay to

JOHN K. HUGHES, } Executors.
WILLIAM HUGHES. }
March 18, 1870.

WASH. GRANELLO.
WATCH & CLOCK
MAKER,
Market St. Middleburg Pa.

HAVING located in this place I would respectfully inform the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity that I am prepared to repair CLOCKS AND WATCHES cheap and expeditiously. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
W. GRANELLO.
Middleburg, Nov. 24, 1869.

F. ZOELLIN. J. B. GRAYBILL. JOHN GERHARD.

J. F. ZOELLIN & CO.,
(Successors to Seiberling & Zoellin,)
WHOLESALE DEALERS & IMPORTERS
—OF—
DRUGS & MEDICINES.
Nos. 402 & 404 North Third St.
6,33] PHILADELPHIA.

GROSS & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of
BILL TIMBER, LUMBER,
PALING, SHINGLES, LATH,
FLOORING, etc., Shamokin Dam, Snyder County Pa. All orders promptly filled.
Walnut, Cherry, Poplar, and Linn Lumber constantly on hand. 7 20y

HESTAND & BOYER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
Coachmakers' Materials, Shoe Findings, &c.
Selinsgrove, Pa. [8-1tf

THE DAY
is published every morning (except Sunday), at the office, N. W. corner Sixth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.
Price One Cent per Copy.
Served by the carriers in any part of the city, and in the adjacent cities and towns, for SIX CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the carriers.
Price for mailing THIRTY-FIVE CENTS per month, or FOUR DOLLARS per annum.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1870.
The First Edition of One Hundred and Twenty Thousand copies of **Vick's Illustrated Catalogue of Seeds and Floral Guide**, is published and ready to send out. It is elegantly printed on fine tinted paper, with about 200 fine wood Engravings of Flowers and Vegetables, and a beautiful colored plate—consisting of seven varieties of Phlox Drummondii, making a fine
BOUQUET OF PHLOXES.
It is the most beautiful, as well as the most instructive Floral Guid published, giving plain and thorough directions for the
Culture of Flowers and Vegetables.
The Floral Guide is published for the benefit of my customers, to whom it is sent free without application, but will be forwarded to all who apply by mail, for TEN CENTS, which is not half the cost. Address
JAMES VICK.
Rochester, N. Y.

BALD EAGLE HOTEL,
No. 416 North Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
JOHN CLYMER, *Proprietor.*
January 13, 1870-tf

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES legally obtained in New York Indiana, Illinois and other States, for persons from any State or Country, legal everywhere; desertion, drunkenness, non-support, etc., sufficient cause; no publicity; no charge until divorce obtained. Advice free Business established fifteen years.
Address, M. HOUSE, Atty.
No. 78 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

EAGLE HOTEL.
MIDDLEBURG, PA.
J. A. STAHLNECKER, Proprietor.
Having taken charge of this old and well established stand, the proprietor proposes to devote all his attention to the providing of his Table and Bar and the accommodation of both man and beast. He solicits a liberal share of the public patronage.
January 13, 1870—1y

FREEMONT HOTEL,
FREEMONT, SNYDER CO., PA.
ENOCH SMITH, Proprietor.
This new hotel is now prepared for the accommodation of guests and will afford first rate entertainment to persons visiting Freemont. Every effort will be made to promote the comfort of travelers stopping at this house. Choice liquors at the Bar, and the Table supplied with the best the market affords. An ample stable in connection with the house. April6'70tf

UNION PLANING MILL!
SELINSGROVE, SNYDER CO., PA.
Keely & Miller,
Lumber Dealers
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Doors, Door Boxes, Windows, Shutters
Window Boxes, Blinds, Sash, Stair
Fixings, Hand Railings, Brack-
ets, Mouldings, Flooring,
SCROLL SAWING & CABINET TURNING.
Shingles, Lath, &c., &c.
Orders solicited and filled with prompt... and despatch. Please call and exam...

SELECT POETRY.

THE RIGHT TO GROWL.

Will some one solve the question, why
No philosophic owl,
In all that's writ of human rights,
Has named the Right to Growl?
The right of each, in his own way,
To show his discontent
Is "natural and inherent" sure
And quite "self evident."

Why, even the cur you put or kick,
If he doesn't like it quite,
May growl: and there's no decent dog
But would sustain his right.
And sure the right a dog enjoys
The meanest man may claim,
If liberty is anything
More than an empty name.

When things don't suit, and one can't find
A reason that is pat,
And can do nothing but to growl,
Why shouldn't he do that?
And if one's lot is hard to bear,
Even through his own defect,
Growling may keep his spirits up,
And save his self-respect!

Who knows what growling saves the state?
Steam's harmless that has vent;
But close the valve and feed the fire,
And see how things are rent!
Ay, let Americans respect
The sacred right to growl!
For if the poor might growl no more
Then straightway Rome would howl.

Vallandigham on the Bible.

Hon. C. L. Vallandigham is lecturing in Ohio on the literature and history of the Bible. His lecture is an eloquent production and gives great satisfaction. We select a few passages.

"Nothing in the whole range of literature, in poetry or fiction, could equal the detail of the incidents of the deluge—full of exquisite beauty and interest, and the episodes, so to speak, of the dove and the rainbow. The posterity of Abraham and Lot exhibited a delineation of passions very opposite to the malice of Cain. There was a strife between the herdsmen of these two patriarchs. Abraham, rich in cattle, and gold, and silver, addressed his poor and younger kinsman in the simple eloquence of a great heart: 'Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen, for we are brethren. Is not the whole land before thee? If thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go the right, or if thou wilt depart to the right hand, then I will go to the left.'

The parting of Hector and Andromeda, in the sixth book of the Iliad, has always been considered in the highest degree affecting. Yet it could not be claimed that it appealed more strongly to the sympathies than the record of the expulsion of Hagar and her suffering in the wilderness. When the water was spent in the bottle, and she cast the child under one of the shrubs and went and sat her down over against him, a good way off, as it were, a bow shot, for she said, Let me not see the death of the child. And she sat over against him and lifted up her voice and wept. The simple language appeals stronger to the feelings of every mother than the most dignified epic verse.

"The story of Rizpah is worthy of the best powers of epic and tragic muse, and the narrative of the filial Ruth and noble heroism of Esther are not to be forgotten.

"The entertaining of the three men passing the tent of Abraham, his purchase of the cave of Machpelah, in the field of Ephron, for a burying place, are narrations full of interest and pathos.

* * * *

"As a record of the feeble beginning of many of the arts and sciences, and of their gradual progress and development, the bible was worthy of our attention and study. Also the beginning of agriculture. Pasturage and agriculture were chronicled here. So the record of the first vintage and the first drunkeness, and its striking consequences.

"Here were recorded also the beginning of geography, ship building and navigation, and of the manufacture of brass and iron; the history and progress of trade, and commerce and architecture. A knowledge of the arts and sciences, and the art of war is found to be contained in the Bible.

In the Bible we have a chronicle of the earliest system of government, legislation and jurisprudence. Here we learned how property in bond was first acquired. Hear we read of the first purchase of real estate. Here was the law of inheritance and bequest.—The art of healing also found mention in this book, and it also contained the origin of two of the most remarkable social and political institutions ever established—Marriage and the Sabbath—both ordained at the creation, but the Sabbath first."

A GOOD SCHOOLMASTER.—What a well assorted union of qualities is required to constitute a good schoolmaster! A good schoolmaster ought to be a man who knows much more than he is called upon to teach, that he may teach with intelligence and taste; who has a noble and elevated mind, that he may preserve that dignity of mind and deportment without which he will never obtain the respect and confidence of families; who possesses a rare mixture of gentleness and firmness; a man not ignorant of his rights, but thinking much more of his duties; showing to all a good example, and serving to all as a councellor; not given to change his condition, but satisfied with his situation because it gives him the power of doing good; and who has made up his mind to live and die in the service of primary instruction, which, to him, is the service of God

JIM SMILEY'S FROG.

MARK TWAIN'S MASTERPIECE.

He cotched a frog one day and took him home, and said he calc'lated to educate him; and so he done nothing for three months but sit in his backyard and learn the frog how to jump. And you bet he did learn him too. He'd give him a little punch behind, and the next minute, you'd see that frog whirling in the air like a doughnut—see him turn a summerset, and maybe a couple, if he got a good start, and come down flat-footed and all right like a cat. He got him up so in the matter of catching flies, and kept him in practice so constant that he'd nail a fly every time as far as he could see him.

Smiley said that all the frog wanted was education, and he could do most anything, and I believe him. Why I've seen him set Daniel Webster down here on the floor—Daniel Webster was the name of the frog—and sing out: "Flies Dan'l flies," and quicker'n you could wink he'd spring up and shake a fly off'n the counter there and flop down on the floor again as solid as a gob of mud, and fall to scratching the side of his head with his hind foot as indifferent as if he hadn't no idee he'd done any more'n any frog might do. You never seed a frog so modest and straightforard as he was for all he was so gifted. And when it came to a square jumping on a dead level, he could get over more ground at one straddle than any animal of his breed you ever see. Jumping on a dead level was his strong suit you understand, and when it came to that Smiley would ante up money to him as long as he had a red. Smiley was monstrous proud of his frog, and well he might be, for fellers that had traveled and bin everywhere all said that he laid over every frog that they seed.

Well Smiley kept the beast in a little lattice box and he used to fetch it down town sometimes, and lay for a bet. Once a feller—a stranger in camp, he was—came across him with his box, and says:

"What might it be you've got in the box?"

And Smiley, sorter indifferent like: "It might be a parrot, or it might be a canary, may be; but it hain't it's only just a frog."

And the feller took it and looked at it careful, and turned it around this way and that, and says:

"H'm—so 'tis. Well what's he good for?"

"Well," Smiley says, easy and careless, "he's good enough for one thing, I should judge—he can outjump any frog in Calaveras county.

The feller took the box and took another long and particular look, and gives it back to Smiley and says very deliberately:

"Well, I don't see no points about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

"Maybe you don't," Smiley said. "Maybe you understand frogs, and maybe you don't understand 'em; maybe you ain't only an amateur, as it were. Anyways, I've got my opinion, and I'll bet forty dollars that he can outjump any frog in Calaveras county."

And the feller studied a minute or two, and then says kinder sad like—"Well, I'm only a stranger here, and I ain't got no frog, but if I had a frog I'd bet you."

And then Smiley says, "That's all right, that's all right. If you'll hold my box a minute I'll go and get you a frog;" and so the feller took the box and put up his forty dollars along with Smiley's and sat down to wait.

So he sat there a good while, thinking to hisself, and took the frog out and pried open his mouth and took a teaspoon and filled him full of quail shot—filled him pretty near to the chin, and set him on the floor. Smiley he went out to the swamp and slopped around in the mud for a long time, finally he ketched a frog and fetched him in and gave him to the feller, and says:

"Now, if you are ready, set him alongside of Dan'l with his forepaws just even with Dan'l's, and I'll give the word!" Then he says, one—two—three—jump" and him and the feller touched up the frogs from behind, and the new frog hopped off lively, but Dan'l gave a heave, hoisted up his shoulder—so—like a Frenchman, but it was no use; he couldn't budge; he was planted as solid as an anvil, and he couldn't no more stir than if he was anchored out. Smiley was a good deal surprised, and disgusted, too, but he didn't have no idea what the matter was, of course.

The feller took the money and started away, and when he was going out of the door, he sorter jerked his thumb over his shoulder—this way—at Dan'l, and says again, very deliberate, "Well, I don't see no other points about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

Smiley stood scratching his head and looking down on Dan'l for a long time, and at last he says: "I do wonder what in the nation that frog throwed off for; I wonder if there ain't something the matter with him; he appears to look mighty baggy somehow;" and he ketched Dan'l by the nape of the neck and lifted him up, and says, "Why blame my cat if he don't way five pounds," and turned him upside down, and he belched out a double handful of shot and then he seen how it was, and he was the maddest man! He set the frog down, and took after the feller, but he never

The Cigarette.

From the days of Sir Walter Raleigh, in the Western world, and for ages and ages before he was born, in the Oriental and barbarian regions of the Earth, the narcotic fumes of tobacco have been indulged in by millions of the human family. The use of tobacco is incontestably, among the most deplorable vices into which man can fall. It constitutes an important staple of production, particularly in our own country, and is quoted, crude and manufactured, alike, among our most valuable commodities. Little by little, in the lapse of time, the cigar has encroached upon the use of the pipe, and may ultimately supersede it. In tropical countries, the cigar, in turn, has a formidable rival in the *cigarette*—that delicate, graceful little envelope, which in Spain and her old colonies is not disdained even by the lips and fingers of the fair.

So rapidly has the consumption of cigarette increased, within the last decade, that many large establishments, involving a heavy outlay of capital have been started for their exclusive manufacture. As an example of this new and interesting side-branch of industry, we may, without further particularizing, mention a very curious and celebrated concern now active at Havana, its transactions being based upon the main idea of perfect fair dealing in material, treatment, prices, etc. *Honradez*—honesty.—is a sounding word in the old Castilian tongue.

The concern to which we now refer was established about twelve years ago, on slender capital, and has now reached such an extent of resources and efficiency that it turns out *three million* of cigarettes per day. It employs 300 hands inside, and 2,200 outside of the central concern, and among them are 50 little orphan apprentices, most of these people are Chinese. They all wear a sort of Uniform, consisting of a blouse or sack, a pair of striped pantaloons, and a cap on which are the marks of their position in the works, from the foreman down to the latest apprentice, as all are gradually instructed, step by step, in every process most recently known to science, assisted by the latest improvements in machinery.

The tobacco used in the Havana factory comes chiefly from the small plantations in the western part of Cuba. When brought in, the first process is to place it on a sieve-table, set in motion by machinery. This sifts away all the sand and other foreign bodies from the leaf, twelve skilful workmen standing on either side of the table to snatch away all bad leaves or stems from the mass, as it travels along by the pressure of the mechanism. It is next thrown upon a huge ventilator, which winnows off the dust, and after that it is spread in thin layers on outside terraces, where the tropical sun can have full play upon it, and dry it thoroughly. It is then taken inside and dropped into huge casks, where it is subjected to intense hydraulic pressure, after which it is conveyed by an almost imperceptible motion, effected by means of a series of screws, beneath a huge fly-wheel set with sharp blades, that chop it to pieces. Then it is again ventilated, winnowed, and subjected to the action of a finer cutting apparatus, until it is reduced to the desired tenuity, after which it is spread out in the lower floor of the building, and besprinkled with an aromatic liquid, the composition of which is a secret of the manufacture. Chinamen alone are employed at this last stage, because their ignorance is regarded as a guarantee that the secret will not be betrayed.

The tobacco being once more partially dried, now requires only its paper envelopes. For these the material comes from Spain, and the Havanese cigarette maker imports 35,000 bales of it per annum. The paper is passed beneath a press, which stamps it indelibly, and is then submitted to mechanical sissors, which chip off hundreds of wrappers at a stroke.

The final process consists of the folding and packing, and these are entrusted to hundreds of hands, some permanently employed, some working in their own rooms outside, some inmates of charitable institutions, and even of the prisons. In one saloon a visitor saw three hundred convicts, black and white, hard at work rolling the cigarettes delicately between their fingers.

Every workman gets a certain quantity of tobacco and wrappers, and must deliver a *round* of 5,000 cigarettes from it, with perhaps 50 over, which he is allowed to keep for his own use. For this amount of work he gets from the overseer a metal check, entitling him to the payment of one dollar, at sight, on presentation to the cashier or foreman. Everything, of course, is strictly comptrolled and checked, with all the aid of scientific arrangement and apparatus.

There is some smoking tobacco for pipes, pressed and put up in tablets, by the same concern, but to no extent comparable with the cigarettes. The articles once packed are adorned with all sorts of gilded and colored papers and fancy devices, the concern keeping its own lithographic and printing apparatus for that purpose. To such perfection, indeed, have the proprietors carried this subsidary branch of their operations, that the local Government has more than once requested them to execute its bank bills.

In conclusion, we may mention that the gas-lighting and water supply, as well as the drainage, ventilation, etc., of these factories, have been carried to perfection, and that by the steady ap-

an enterprise that began with almost nothing has been raised to the point of supplying 1,000,000,000 of cigarettes per annum.

However we may reason with regard to the industrial and economical question involved in this application of high resources to the supply of a mere passing indulgence,—and we admit that the debate would be a fair one,—we cannot withhold the reflection that strikes us when we see so trifling a matter as the manufacture of a cigarette develop such important intellectual and industrial resources.—This progress is one of the remarkable features of our time, showing how the smallest wants are converted into great forces, and the homliest objects made subservient to the advance of useful invention and species of refined taste. The same discoveries may, tomorrow, be applied to far loftier purposes.—*Mercantile Journal.*

A Thrilling Scene.

A most appalling and thrilling scene was witnessed at the Illinois Hospital for the Insane, a few weeks ago. An insane woman in some way escaped from the apartments in which she had been confined, rushed up the stairway, leaped upon the roof, and dashed away to the end of the building, swung herself over the edge of the roof and dropped to a cornice some six or eight feet below. Upon this cornice, a foot wide, and some seventy-five feet above the ground the wild maniac walked back and forth for a quarter of an hour. Men rushed to the roof and passed a rope to her and tried to persuade her to fasten it about her body, but in vain. Below, beds were brought and placed, to break the fall should she leap from her perilous position. After remaining on the cornice fifteen minutes, seemingly unconscious of danger, she swung off, and holding by the cornice until her feet touched a cap of the fifth story window she let go the cornice, and wonderful to relate, alighted erect and steady upon the cap, which was but a foot wide and four feet long. There, at that fearful and dizzy height, she stood gazing about for a quarter of an hour. Then she seized firmly the rope lowered to her and leaped into the air. The strong arms above gradually lowered her, and when she was about thirty feet from the ground she relaxed her hold and fell upon the beds below, and, although stunned, was taken up uninjured.

David Young's Almanac.

This publication was of the old school which predicted the weather; and these predictions, says the *N. Y. Observer*, "were, of course as often wrong as true."

David Young's Almanac, year after year, had a great popularity in New Jersey, where the weather prophet lived and died. It is reported of him that one warm, bright summer day he was riding on horseback through a country road, with which he was not familiar, and, being in doubt, he stopped and asked a man if this was the road to Morristown. "Yes," said the farmer at work near the fence in the field, "but you must hurry or you will get a wet jacket." David saw no signs of rain, and being wise as the weather jogged on without fear. Soon a summer cloud darkened the sky, and down came a shower of rain which made the almanac man seek for shelter. Here was something for him to learn. The shower over, he remounted and retraced his steps to the prophetic farmer. Finding him, thus spake David:

"My friend, I have come back to ask you for your sign of rain. I am in the weather line myself, and will give you a dollar if you will explain to me the secret, for I am sure you must know more about it than I do."

"Give me the dollar," said the farmer; and, taking it, he proceeded.—"Well, you see, all about here we take David Young's almanac, and when ever he says 'look out now for rain,' we know it's going to be fair;' and when he says 'fair,' we know it will rain afore night."

David Young hit his horse with the switch and rode away, a sadder but not a wiser man.

DIDN'T KNOW WHICH GIRL TO MARRY.—In a village up in the edge of Michigan lives a family composed in part of three bouncing fine girls, or young ladies. A young man also resides in the village, and has been paying attention to the young ladies, escorting them to singing and spelling schools, taking them sleigh-riding, to balls, etc., and was quite a favorite with them; there being some uncertainty on the part of the young ladies and some doubt on his part, as to whose hands he should fall into. Matters went along thus until a few days since, when one of the girls thought, perhaps wisely, that it was time the question was definitely settled. She proceeded to the office of a magistrate, caused a warrant to be issued for the young man, and placed in the hands of constable, requesting the officer when he served the writ to advise the youngster to marry the girl at whose instance the warrant was issued, and thus stop the suit for breach of promise. The officer did as requested, and when he thus advised the defendant, the latter asked, "Which of the girls is it?" This question being settled, he meekly submitted his neck to the yoke, and the mooted question as to which of the three would secure the prize was settled.

"What is the cause of that bell ringing?" inquired William.

"I think," said John, "that some-

SLATE PENCILS.—Twenty years ago, all the slate pencils used were manufactured in Germany. She then supplied America with this commodity. In 1850, there was a young man living in West Rutland, Vt., eighteen years of age, who fortunately discovered a supply of stone for making a first-class article of slate pencils. He began by whittling out the pencils and selling them to school children. Being a better article than that for sale in the stores, he found a ready sale for all he could whittle out. He became possessed of the idea that there was a fortune in the business, and his dream has been realized. This quarry of slate pencil stone was situated in a large ravine four miles north of Castleton, Vt., near Bemsecen Lake. The land on which it is situated was for sale at $100. He purchased it, and began operations by sawing out the pencils and whittling them round. The business of making them grew immensely on his hands, so that it was impossible to keep a clean order book. Machinery was invented to facilitate the process, which has reached something like perfection, and enormously increases the production of pencils. At present, the quarry and mills are owned by a joint stock company. They are valued at $300,000. From fifty to one hundred thousand pencils are turned out daily, and upwards of a hundred hands are employed in the quarry and in the mill.

"WHEN DID YOU SHAVE?"—In one of the towns of Arkansas, a man had been drinking until a late hour at night. When he started for home, honest men were in bed, and the houses were all shut and dark. The liquor he had taken was too much for him, and he did not know where to go. He at last staggered into an empty wagon shed, and fell upon the ground. For a long time he lay unconscious in a drunken sleep, and would have frozen (for the snow on the ground showed the night to be very cold) had not others less insensible than himself been around him. This shed was a favorite rendezvous of the hogs, that rushed out when the new comer arived, but soon returned to their bed. In the utmost kindness and with the truest hospitality, they gave their biped companion the middle of the bed, some lying on either side of him, and others answering the same as a quilt. Their warmth prevented him from being injured by the exposure. Toward morning he awoke. Finding himself comfortable and in blissful ignorance of his whereabouts, he supposed himself enjoying the accommodations of a tavern, in company with other gentlemen. He reached out his hand catching hold of the bristles of a hog, exclaimed:—"Why, mister, when did you shave last?"

ONE of the most hopeful signs of returning reason in the South is the disposition quite generally manifested to encourage the establishment of manufactures of that section. In the time gone by the people of the slave States were wont to vote almost solidly against a tariff. As if slavery itself were not a sufficient bar to their growth in population and wealth, they pursued a ruinous depletory system of agriculture to the almost utter exclusion of every other industry, and depended on foreign countries for all manufactured articles. They eyes have been opened by the war and it results. Recognizing a diversified industry as the great secret of the prosperity enjoyed by the old States, the ablest of the Southern papers are now teeming with articles arguing the remarkable advantages to be found in their respective regions for manufacturing enterprises. They do not with equal unanimity, advocate protection; but the one is indispensible to the other, and experience will soon teach them that if they would invite capital and foster manufactures they must stand by the tariff.

WE remember that, some years ago, the old Independence bell in the steeple of the hall in Philadelphia, being cracked, a bell founder, who was employed to repair the damage, abstracted a few ounces of the precious metal and converted into tiny bells for charms and appendages to watchchains, and so eager was the demand that any price could be obtained for them. It was so good a speculation that other manufacturers took the hint, and ere long tons of little bells purporting to be from the Simon Pure bell that proclaimed "Liberty throughout the land and to all the people thereof," were in the market and obtained ready sale.—And it would now be impossible for the possessor of these precious relics to determine which is the genuine or which the spurious; nor, to any sensible man would it make any difference, their intrinsic value being precisely the same.

SHOO, FLY.—A New London Sabbath school teacher said to a little boy recently:

"Suppose some bad, wicked boy were to stop you on your way to church, and ask you to go to some bad place with him, what would you say?"

"What would I say?' repeated the way; "I would say, shoo, fly, don't bodder me; I'm bound for Sunday school.'

An injured husband in Dayton, Ohio, caught his wife just on the point of eloping with a handsome man. He took a terrible vengence by locking up all her good clothes, and then telling her to go.