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See a few doors West of the P. O. on  
a street. Consultation in English  
and German languages. [Sep. '67]

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ROVER & BAKER  
SEWING MACHINE.  
Persons in need of a good and durable  
Sewing Machine can be accommodated at  
reasonable prices by calling on or  
Sams, Agent, Selinsgrove.  
[Jan. 21, '68]

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of Middleburg and vicinity.  
[March 21, '67]

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[Jan. 3, '67]

JOHN K. HUGHES, Esq.,  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,  
Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa.  
[Jan. 3, '67]

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

R. J. F. KANAWEL,  
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Middleburg, Snyder Co. Pa.  
Offers his professional services to the  
city of Middleburg and vicinity. He  
speaks German and English.  
[April 16, '68]

A. BOYER, Jr.,  
AUCTIONEER,  
Freeburg Snyder Co. Pa.  
respectfully offers his services to  
the public as Vendee Cryer and Auctioneer.  
Having had a large experience,  
I am confident that I can render perfect  
attention to my employments.  
[Jan. 9, '67]

V. PARKS,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW &  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,  
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa.  
in Court House, [Sept. 16, '67]

SWIS BREMER'S SONS  
ACCOWAREHOUSE  
322 N. THIRD ST.  
PHILADELPHIA.

M. MANDERBACH Prop'r.  
J. C. NIPE, Clerk  
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SOLESALE BOOK SELLERS,  
New, Blank Book Manufacturers  
also in Wrapping, Blasting, Cur-  
rent Wall papers Paper Bags & Gen-  
eral Printing. [Third street above  
Bank]

# The Post

VOL. 8. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO. PA., JUNE 2, 1870. NO. 14.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column one year	\$50.00
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 per-  
son ordering them will be held responsible  
for the money.

## SELECT POETRY.

### JUDGE NOT.

BY DAVID HAYES.

Judge not—the honest and sincere,  
Whoever they may stand,  
Should have a brother's word to cheer,  
A brother's helping hand.

Judge not—what if we judge aright  
A thousand in the throng;  
'Twere better left undone than blight  
Our heart by judging wrong.

Judge not—the motives lie too deep  
For other eyes to scan;  
Tis ours to watch our own, and keep  
It pure to watch our God and man.

Judge not—although the deed be one  
By which one sinner fell;  
It may be that we should have done  
No better, if as well.

Judge not—'twere vain to search the cause  
That underlies the deed;  
The soul must answer to his laws,  
And not to any creed.

Judge not—remember it was He  
Who came from heaven to save,  
And taught great truths so lovingly,  
This precept also gave.

### Shoo Fly! On the Brain.

As through the streets you pass along,  
You think it very queer,  
To hear one universal song  
Resounding in your ear:  
A friend you meet, and to you greet  
One whom you're glad to see,  
He warbles, making quick retreat:  
"Shoo, fly! don't bolder me!"

A lovely woman next, perchance,  
You venture to salute;  
She views you with a comic glance,  
And then prepares to "sneer."  
You press her gently to explain—  
The point you cannot see:  
She answers with a calm disdain:  
"Shoo, fly! don't bolder me!"

Encountering a boozing friend,  
You say to him with cheek;  
Can you to me five dollars lend,  
'Till some time comes here quick?  
When I my little dog shall sell?  
Now, what reply makes he?  
He haws a tussle—you know it well—  
"Shoo, fly, don't bolder me!"

A lady lily-like as a rose;  
You gaze upon her waist;  
Then matrimony you propose,  
While she is thus entranced;  
But while she gazes in your eyes  
As loving as can be,  
Mischievously the fair one cries:  
"Shoo, fly! don't bolder me!"

When creditors shall come to you  
About "that little bill,"  
And say: "that small account is due,  
Just pay it if you will."  
Put into the expectant ear  
The largest kind of flea,  
By whistling very loud and clear:  
"Shoo, fly! don't bolder me!"

From nonsense we may draw some good,  
A moral there is here,  
Which, when it's fully understood,  
We hope you'll prize most dear:  
When troubles come, the burden bear  
With laughter loud and free,  
And say to sorrow, grief and care:  
"Shoo, fly! don't bolder me!"

### STRUCK BLIND.

A correspondent of the Lewisburg  
Chronicle communicated the following  
to that paper:

The recent thunder storm has re-  
minded me of an incident in my earlier  
professional life which grew out of the  
most terrible storm I ever witnessed.

It was in the summer of 18—, At  
noon the sky assumed a threatening  
aspect, and from that time on the air  
became more and more surcharged  
with ominous signs; during the entire  
afternoon the heat was most oppressive,  
and the dogs and cattle in the fields  
hung out their tongues, and went pant-  
ing and gasping for breath. Appear-  
ances suggested to the startled fancy  
that there was "mischief working to  
the world." It was about six o'clock  
when I reached home, after having gone  
my usual round of patients, and feeling  
the oppressiveness of the atmos-  
phere, I went up to my study, opened  
the window, and was soon lost in reverie.  
The heat became almost sufficing,  
every leaf was still and motionless.  
I longed for a removal of this unusual  
and oppressive repose of nature.

At length I heard a pattering among  
the leaves, and then two or three large  
and ominous looking drops fell upon  
my window sill. I went to the win-  
dow and was looking up at the threat-  
ening aspect of the sky, when there  
blazed forth a flash of lightning, with  
a blinding splendor that defies descrip-  
tion; it was followed by a crash of  
thunder as if the world had been  
smitten from its sphere and was being  
rent asunder.

I stood for a moment stupefied, and  
could think of nothing but to close my  
eyes from the glaring light, and to shut  
out from my ears the stunning sound  
of the thunder.

The storm now began in full earnest,  
Unrestrained, blew its trumpet loud and shrill.  
Out flashed the lightning gloriously, the rain  
came down like molten lead, and the full toned thunder  
rolled to grand harmony throughout high  
heaven.

The thunder and lightning, peal upon  
peal, blazes upon blazes, became really  
terrific.

When the storm was at its height,  
my door bell rang and I was summoned  
to attend a man who had sustained an  
injury in being thrown out of his car-  
riage, his horse having been frightened  
by the lightning. The injured man  
kept a tavern not far from my house,  
and was known to the neighborhood  
by the name of Bill the Slasher. He  
was the most profane man in the com-  
munity, and was possessed of a vile  
and brutish nature.

When I reached the house, I entered  
the bar room and heard the most  
unceremonious groans, or rather howls,  
coming from the room above. He was  
damning himself his horse, the thun-  
der and lightning, and in fact every-

thing, because it drowned the blas-  
phemous voice of the monster.  
I went up stairs, and there he lay  
stretched upon the bed, writhing in  
restless agony, with fists clenched,  
and his bloated face swollen and dis-  
torted by rage and fury. When he  
saw me, he roared out for me to do  
something for him. I glanced at him  
and found that the lower part of his  
leg, and his foot was crushed and dis-  
placed; his stocking was soaked in  
blood, and presented the most shock-  
ing appearance. As I stood for a mo-  
ment looking at him, he clenched his  
fists, and then gnashing his teeth, he  
began another volley of the most blas-  
phemous execrations. It seemed to me  
that I had entered into the very  
presence of the great arch fiend.

As I began the task of removing the  
stocking from his foot his whole body  
quivered with pain. As I saw him  
knead his brows at each clench his hands  
in fury, I began to fear that he would rise  
up and strike me. Every step in the  
operation of dressing was attended with  
the vilest execrations. During all this  
time the storm continued with unabated  
fury; each flash of lightning would  
call forth from my patient a torrent of  
blasphemies. There came at last a  
flash more vivid than the rest, when,  
grinning a ghastly smile, the impious  
wretch shook his fists and cursed it  
his actions had become fearful to wit-  
ness, and I commanded him to be si-  
lent, lest the vengeance of God should  
smite him. I had scarcely finished my  
sentence, when another vivid stream  
of lightning poured into the room. It  
completely blinded me for the moment,  
and I knew from the rattling of the  
thunder overhead that the flash had  
struck somewhere near us.

The first object that I saw when I  
recovered from my temporary blind-  
ness, was my patient sitting upright in  
the bed, with hands clasped over his  
breast, and in an attitude of despair.  
He was speechless, and did not move a  
muscle; his eyes stood out from their  
sockets, and a glance assured me of  
what had occurred. The fires of heaven  
had rebuked his blasphemies, and left  
him to group his way, like Elymas the  
sorcerer, in blindness.

### A THRILLING COURT SCENE

There lived in the city of P—  
in the State of Pennsylvania, a gen-  
tleman on the shady side of sixty, who,  
by industry and economy, had amassed  
a large competence, sustaining in all  
the work of life a character above sus-  
picion. He was the head of a family,  
and noted for his eccentricities and  
peculiar style of dress. He was stoop-  
shouldered, limped a little, and for  
ten years previous to the time about to  
be narrated wore a coat that had  
turned red with age.

It was in the middle of the after-  
noon of a cloudy, dismal day in March  
18—, when an old man entered one of  
the banks in the city named and pre-  
sented a check for payment. The  
Cashier took it and paid over the sum  
\$30,000, and he descended into the  
street.

In less than five minutes after he  
had left the check was discovered to  
be a forgery. The proper authorities  
were immediately notified by the  
Cashier, who gave them a description  
of the person that presented it. They  
soon found and arrested a person an-  
swering the description, and bringing  
him to the Cashier asked him if that  
was the man.

"That is the man; I cannot be mis-  
taken," he replied. He eyed him a  
little closer (being near-sighted) and  
throwing up his hands exclaimed:—  
"Mr. Rawlins! (the gentleman alluded  
to in the opening of the narrative.) can  
it be possible that you have committed  
this forgery?"

The old man protested his inno-  
cence, but to no avail, and he was led  
away to prison to await the sitting of  
court.

His friends wished to go his bail, he  
obstinately refused to accept release,  
and he lay in jail three months.

The day of trial came, and, although  
defended by the best of legal talent,  
the evidence against him was conclu-  
sive, and he was convicted.

In this State a day is set apart in  
which the condemned receive their  
sentences.

It was sentence day. The court  
room was filled with spectators, and  
the friends and relatives of the pris-  
oner. It was a sorrowful scene, and  
among the participants was the wife  
and two lovely daughters of Mr. Raw-  
lins, their beautiful faces swollen with  
weeping over the sad fate of the hus-  
band and father. One by one the  
prisoners descended from the box and  
received their sentences.

Rawlins was next in turn. There  
was an awful silence for some moments  
when the Judge, in a choking, trem-  
bling voice, for he was an intimate  
friend of the condemned, said:

"Mr. Rawlins!"  
He arose and took a stand before  
the Judge.

The Judge proceeded: "Have you  
or any one in the room a reason why  
the sentence of the law shall not be  
passed against you?"

Here a terrible silence ensued, al-  
most paralyzing the hearts of many  
anxious friends; when all at once a  
prisoner in the box—a young man—  
arose and said, "I have!"

"Your reason," said the Judge.  
"Because he is not guilty. I will  
explain."

What a mountain weight of sorrow  
was lifted from the hearts of some by  
the pronunciation of these words, "not  
guilty!"

"Proceed! proceed!" cried a hun-

dred man—an officer or two—with  
me to a certain point on the main high-  
way leading out of the city, under a  
flat stone of peculiar shape you will  
find \$10,000 of the money; the bal-  
ance I have lost at faro."

They started, followed by a crowd.  
In an hour—an hour of anxiety and  
excitement—they returned, and pre-  
sented the money in court.

"Now," said the prisoner, send to  
Room No. 15, at the Linder House, on  
A— street, you will find a bag trunk  
which you will bring to me."

In due time the trunk was brought  
into court, and at the previous secret  
request of the Judge, through the  
Sheriff, the young man and the trunk  
were placed in one ante-room, and Mr.  
Rawlins in another.

In a few minutes he, or Rawlins, no  
one knew which it was, took his place  
in the box, and the Judge ordered the  
Sheriff, to summon the Cashier, which  
he did.

He now came in.  
"Before passing sentence upon this  
man I would have you look at him  
and tell the court that he is the man,"  
said the Judge.

"He is the man! I cannot be mis-  
taken although I am sorry to say it."  
Here the prisoner suddenly twitched  
the whiskers from his face, threw off  
his hat and coat, and stood in his  
shirt sleeves a mere boy.

The Cashier swooned, fell upon the  
floor, and was carried out of the court  
room.

"I am the man," said the prisoner,  
"who did the forging of that check  
I came from England a few months  
ago, determined to make a raise. I  
knew the man called Rawlins, and  
knowing that he bore a good reputa-  
tion, morally and financially, I deter-  
mined to personate him if possible,  
knowing that the man would be looked  
at and not the check. How well I did  
He was speechless, and did not move a  
muscle; his eyes stood out from their  
sockets, and a glance assured me of  
what had occurred. The fires of heaven  
had rebuked his blasphemies, and left  
him to group his way, like Elymas the  
sorcerer, in blindness.

Rawlins was discharged and borne  
off triumphantly on the shoulders  
of his friends, and in consideration of  
the honesty of heart of the young man  
the Governor commuted his sentence from  
twenty to two years, he having been  
convicted on another charge.

### At the Bottom of the Sea.

Thrilling Adventure of a Diver Who  
Visited the Oueda—Verification of  
the Testimony of the Ship.

On the 24th day of February the  
"borrowed" steamship Aroostook,  
with C. and J. S. Lodge, practical  
and experienced divers from San  
Francisco, went to the Oueda, lies  
in 123 feet of water. After the  
usual preparations had been completed,  
and by sundown, it had been ascer-  
tained that the deck of the Oueda  
was 103 feet beneath the surface  
of the bay; after every caution had  
been given to eight strong sailors to  
keep the air pump constantly in op-  
eration, and allow not an instant of  
time to elapse to occur, as thereby as-  
sured the life of the bold diver; after  
Charley Lounge, had been instructed  
and sent from air, except that supplied  
through the slender tube of colored  
rubber, with a life-line around his  
body, and leading plugs to his feet, with  
"Goodbye" and "God bless you" from  
all aboard he was dropped over the  
side, and slowly disappeared in the  
blue waves, while a nervous tremor  
shot through our frame as we realized  
the fearful risk undertaken by that  
one who was seeking for truth in over  
one hundred feet of water.

Away to the leeward, borne by tide  
and wind, came floating bubbles to  
the surface—like signals from below.  
The men at the pump were laboring  
manfully but becoming fatigued, at-  
tempted to change for fresh hands, and  
there was a stop. "Great God! you  
will murder my brother! Quick! for  
Kenven's sake, quick!" And as the  
men recommenced the revolutions of  
the air pump, the elder Lounge, with  
blanched face and trembling lip, gave  
a signal on the life-line below. For  
an instant came no response, and the  
face of that brother seems to turn to  
marble; but then we saw the two  
quick motions from the submarine  
station, and knew it was the welcome  
signal of "all right," and then Lounge  
turned to the men at the wheel,  
who came so near sending both below  
simply said:—"My only brother's life  
depends upon your efforts in keeping  
that pump in motion—stop again at  
your peril." The calm face and pos-  
sionate eye told those men not to stop  
again, and with Lieutenant Tanner  
by, they kept at work until stop-  
ped by orders from Lounge.

Sometimes, while we were on the  
deck of that "seed-pat," counting the  
pious moments, which lengthened to  
an hour Charley Lounge was scold-  
ing the Oueda, at the tremendous  
depth mentioned. At last came the  
signal "surprise," and instantly the  
line was "put in motion"; slowly  
the coiling hemp and rubber on  
deck at last, lay in the deep  
waves, came in sight the diver,  
steeped and gasping in weird gar-  
b. As he came to the surface he  
held DeLong a sword and dagger,  
and then was his helmet loosed,  
our party crowded around to hear  
his gallant story. Among our par-  
ticipants were William Crownsfield,  
Clark, Master Yates, and Dr.  
Suddards, who were intensely excited  
over the tidings.

Said the diver:—"The water for  
first twenty feet was quite clear, as  
the sun gave excellent light, and al-  
though my supply of air was once  
checked for an instant, I reached the  
deck of the ship just as the mizzen-  
mast, and close by the masts round  
strangely; the tide was ebbing quite  
strong; and I was compelled to hold  
to knees from the rigging to keep from  
being swept forward. I first exam-  
ined the side of the ship; she was cut  
from the mizzen rigging (at an angle  
of about forty degrees) across the  
whole stern of the ship; her timbers,  
far below the water line, being crush-  
ed and broken, the captain's cabin cut  
in two, the wheel and steering gear  
all carried away, and, in fact, the whole  
side and end of the ship was stove in  
or cut away. The ship is heading  
southwest, and sits upright on the  
bottom, and is making sand slowly.  
I laid down on the deck and peered  
over the broken end into the cabin,  
but did not dare trust my air-line in  
contact with the jagged timbers. The  
guns and armament except one, are all  
in place all; but I did not go forward  
as I was afraid of entanglement in rig-  
ging." Turning to Crownsfield, he  
said:—"Your evidence, what I read,  
described almost exactly the injury,  
except that she was cut deeper than  
you could have known." Lounge ex-  
pressed the belief that it will be im-  
practicable to raise the ship; but that  
the splendid battery, personal effects,  
etc., can be saved if the Government  
sees proper.

But this survey the testimony of the  
living is verified, and the memory of  
the dead without a stain, for the posi-  
tions of both the Oueda and Bombay,  
as testified to by the navigating offi-  
cers, show that it was impossible for  
for the captain of the Bombay to have  
seen the red light of the Oueda, and  
that the order of "Port your helm,"  
by Captain Eyre, was wrong, and the  
"Starboard, hard-a-starboard" of Mas-  
ter Yates was right.—Correspondence  
Sacramento Bee.

The lion and horse disputed one day  
as to whose eyesight was the best.  
The lion saw in a dark night a white  
hair in milk; the horse saw a black  
hair in pitch. So the horse won.

An old sealer replied to a temperance  
lecturer by the following poser: "If  
water rots the soles of your boots,  
what will rot the soles of your boots?"

## Republican Prospects.

The signs of the times were never  
more favorable for the success of the  
Republican party than now. More  
than a year of President Grant's  
Administration has expired, and its  
policy has been fully unfolded to the  
country. Its honesty, its economy,  
its steady diminution of the debt, com-  
mend it to the favor of all the people.  
The finances with which the reins of  
Government have been held indicate  
a vigor unsurpassed by any previous  
Administration. The President's  
plainly-indicated purpose to faithfully  
obey and execute the laws is sure to  
save the country any renewal of the  
unhappy scenes which transpired un-  
der the rule of the arrogant and law-  
less Andrew Johnson. Prophecies of a  
breach between President Grant and  
Congress, made by Democrats with  
whom the wish was father to the thought  
have signally failed. The cordial re-  
lations which existed at the beginning  
between the executive and legislative  
branches of our Republican Adminis-  
tration have grown constantly stron-  
ger, and now our opponents have no  
hope of profiting by anything like a  
rupture in the dominant party.

Republican members of Congress  
who soon go before the people for a  
re-election have now no issue to join  
with the President, as they had with  
Johnson when the pestilent policy of  
the latter was on trial at the polls.  
Whatever influence is used by the  
Administration in the coming election  
will be brought to bear in favor of  
the Republican candidates; and this  
must give them a great advantage.

The Republican party has also gained  
incalculably by the fifteenth amend-  
ment, which has added vastly to its  
strength. It has given the party so  
many accessions as to make hitherto  
Democratic States, like Indiana, Con-  
necticut, and California, reliably Re-  
publican.

If Sherman's amendment to the  
Senate bill to enforce the fifteenth  
amendment shall pass the House, it  
will take the State of New York out  
of the hands of the corrupt Democracy,  
since it attaches the severest penalties  
to the crime of "repeating" and makes  
the criminal amenable to the United  
States courts. If such a law shall be  
enforced it will cut down the appar-  
ant majority with which the city of  
New York has overridden the consti-  
tution, and will place the Empire State  
once more where she rightfully belongs  
—in the Republican line.

Congress will adjourn on the 15th  
of July, in ample time to participate  
in the coming campaign, but not too  
soon, we trust, to pass important meas-  
ures of useful legislation demanded by  
the country, which will promote the  
popularity of the party. The stand-  
ing of Republican members of Congress  
with their constituents will depend  
much on what they shall do within  
the few remaining weeks of the pres-  
ent session. The "eyes" of the peo-  
ple are on them, and they will make  
up their minds as to how they shall  
vote at the coming election more from  
what their Representatives do before  
the 15th of July than from the stump  
speeches they shall make after that  
time.

The immediate future of our party  
is most auspicious. With the prestige  
of an unbroken series of victories, with  
the reinforcements furnished by the  
fifteenth amendment, with the popu-  
larity procured by unexceptionable  
Executive and Congressional records,  
the success of the party has an assur-  
ance doubly sure.—Press.

## A Fortunate Deposit.

An elderly man who evidently had  
experienced the ups and downs of life  
—apparently more of the downs than  
the ups—called at the Sacramento  
Savings Bank, about three weeks ago,  
and exhibited a scrap of paper, some-  
times portions of a passbook, but from  
which the printed or written matter  
had been almost entirely erased, through  
rough usage in his owner's pocket, and  
stated that in 1850 he came to this  
city; but previous to doing so, as a  
means of providing security against a  
rainy day, placed in a savings bank in  
New York about \$500 on deposit. So  
long a time had elapsed since then,  
that the name of the bank had escaped  
his memory, and his hopes of regain-  
ing the money was very light; never-  
theless, he wished the bank officers in  
this city to try and discover where it  
was. They consented, and closely ex-  
amined the pieces of mutilated paper  
for a clue, which was at last found  
in the words "for Savings," which  
were printed on the top of one of the  
pieces, and had evidently formed part  
of the title, "The Bank for Savings." The  
location of this bank was found, and  
a statement of the facts written here.

Yesterday a letter was received here,  
which conveyed the gratifying infor-  
mation that on the 11th of December,  
1857, a deposit was made by a person  
of the same given in the sum of \$500;  
the account still remained open on  
the ledger, and the semiannual inter-  
est has been added to the amount regu-  
larly, making a total, on the 8th of  
January, to the credit of the depositor  
of \$1,415.72. For this sum the owner  
will send without delay, a power of  
attorney, and will thus, in a few days,  
be possessed of a nice little stake to  
make the decline of his life easy.—Sacra-  
mento Union April 27th.

A young lady does not object to  
having her lips chapped if the right  
sort of a chap is about.

A man hearing that a raven would

## Agriculture and Stock-Raising in Pennsylvania.

In the report of the Agricultural  
Department for the months of March  
and April, just issued, appears the  
following paragraph on the condition  
of the grain crop of Pennsylvania, as  
reported to the Department by its  
correspondents in different sections of  
the State:

In more than half the counties re-  
ported the condition of wheat and rye  
is placed below the average, not so  
much from water killing as from late  
sowing and unfavorable conditions  
for growth before winter set in.  
Joyry from freezing and thawing is  
reported in Chester, Dauphin, Adams,  
York, Greene, McKean, and Warren.  
In the latter county the necessity for  
drainage as a means of exemption from  
such injuries is reported. It is signifi-  
cantly hinted by the Montgomery  
reporter that wheat looks well where  
it was sown in well. It is also notice-  
able that it is not injured in limestone  
districts, while in poorer slate soils  
and in low lands it is more or less winter  
killed. While it is not so good as  
used in Mercer, there appears to have  
been more than usual sown. It pre-  
sents a fair appearance in Clearfield,  
Erie, and Franklin; is unusually  
fine in Fayette; fine in Indiana; late  
though not an average, in Westmore-  
land and Somerset; winter-killed in  
Cumberland; thin and poor in Arm-  
strong, Lancaster, Lebanon, Beaver,  
Erie, Forest, Lehigh and Lawrence.

From the portion of the report on  
diseases of cattle, it appears that pleuro-  
pneumonia was the cause of much loss  
and anxiety during the month of April  
in Chester and Beaver counties, and  
near Chadds Ford, on the Octorara.  
Reports of the ravages of the disease  
known as "black leg" are received  
from Perry county. It is one of the  
most general diseases affecting cattle,  
and attacks calves and young cattle  
usually after leaving winter feed for  
pasture. The following paragraph  
from the report relative to "Spanish  
fever" is of interest:

The passage of laws to prevent the  
summer driving of Southern cattle, and  
their strict enforcement, have limited  
the losses from this disease in a marked  
degree. A few cases are reported.  
One in Chester county, Pennsylvania,  
furnishes another illustration of the  
unfavorable and peculiar features of this  
disease. Last summer a lot of cattle  
from North Carolina stopped at Avon-  
dale. Soon after they left, other cattle  
turned into the meadow they had occu-  
pied became sick. Some twenty  
were attacked, and about three-fourths  
of them died. No other cattle were  
turned into the same enclosure, and the  
disease did not spread further. Many  
believed the ticks which infested the  
North Carolina cattle were communicat-  
ed to the natives attacked, and caused  
the disease. There is no evidence  
that these parasites have anything to  
do with its diffusion or virulence.

More or less fatality among horses  
resulted from lung fever during April  
in Adams county. Glanders was re-  
ported in Beaver county, and diptheria  
in Chester. Many losses from colic  
occurred in Luzerne county, from ill-  
treatment of, and in that county  
twenty horses died in a nine from  
some unknown cause.