THE POST.

Published every Thursday Evening by

JEREMIAH CROUSE, Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription,

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, Payable within six months, or $2.50 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher.

Subscriptions outside of the county PRYABLE IN ADVANCE.

☞ Persons lifting and using papers addressed to others become subscribers, and are liable for the price of the paper

The Post.

VOL. 8 MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., FEBRUARY 9, 1871. NO. 48.

Advertising Rates.

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 Assignes 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.

J. P. CRONMILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Middleburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan 8, '67tf

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

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

WM. VAN GEZER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.,
Offers his professional service to the public. Collections and all other Professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

GEO. F. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his Professional service to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Jan. 8, '67tf.

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL,
(Successors to J. F. & J. M. Linn,)
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.
Offer their professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67tf

CHARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office two door north of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, '6

SAMUEL ALLEMAN.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa
Offers his Professional services to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Collections made in all parts of the State. He can speak the English and German language fluently. Office between Hall's and the Post office.

L. N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
Middleburg Snyder County Penn'a
Office a few doors West of the P. O. on Main street. Consultation in English and German language. Sep. 6'tf

J. C. BUCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
[Jan. 3, '67tf

GROVER & BAKER
SEWING MACHINE.
Persons in need of a good and durable Sewing Machine can be accommodated at reasonable prices by calling on on SAMUEL FAUST, Agent, Selinsgrove.
[Jan. 24, '68

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

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove Penn

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

Y. H. WAGNER, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Jackson Township, Snyder Co. Pa.,
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care and on the most reasonable terms. March 12, '68t

DR. J. F. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centreville, Snyder Co., P
Offers his professional services to the public. 6-38tf

F. W. SCHWAN, M. D.,
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN,
Port Trevorton Pa.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and vicinity. He speaks German and English.
[April 16, '68

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

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

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS'
TOBACCO WAREHOUSE
No. 322 N. THIRD S
6,38] PHILADELPHIA.

MERCHANT HOUSE.
H. H. MANDERBACH Prop'n.
J. C. NIPE, Clerk.
Nos. 413 & 415 North Third Street.
Philadelphia

MILLER & ELDER
WHOLESALE BOOK SELLERS
Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers and Paper Warehouse, Binding, Corner of Fourth and Market streets, Paper Bags &c. Corner of Fourth and Market streets, one door above Race street, Philadelphia.

READING RAILROAD—Winter Arrangement, Monday Nov 21 1870.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North west for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia &c.

Trains leave Hrrisburg for New York, as follows; at 3.10, 8.10, 10.50 a. m., and 2.50 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.10 a. m., 3.50, 5.50 and 10,00 p. m., respectively. Sleeping cars accompany the 3.10 a m., train, without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9,00a m, 12,00 Noon, and 5,00 p m. Philadelphia at 8,15 a m and 3,30 p m; Sleeping cars accompany the 5.00 p m trains from New York, without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8,10 a m, 2,50 and 4.05 p m, stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4,05 p m train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, Leave Harrisburg at 3,40 p m.

East Pensylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 5,00, 10.30 a.m., 12.45 noon, & 4.45 p m. Returnig, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon and 5.00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a.m. 12.25 Noon 2.55 4.20 and 8.45 p. m.

Way passenger train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a m, connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6,20 p m, stopping at all stations

Leave Pottsville at 9,00 a, m., and 3,10 p. m.; Herndon at 10.15 a m; Shamokin at 5,40 and 11,20 a. m.; Ashland at 7,05 a m, and 12,50 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.51 a. m. and 1.35 p. m., Tamaqua at 8,33 a m, and 2,40 p m for Philadelphia New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna R R at 8,15 a m for Harrisburg, and 12.95 noon for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation train: Leaves Pottsville at 5,10 a m passes Reading at 7.30 a m, arriving at Philadelphia at 10,20 a. m. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.45 p m, passing Reading at 7.25 p m, arriving at Pottsville at 9,10 p m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train Leaves Pottstown at 7,00 a m, returning leaves Philadelphia at 4,00 p m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7,20 a m, and 6,15 p m for Epnrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.45, 9.05 a m, 3,00, and 5,30 p m; returning leave Schwenksville at 7,00 and 8,20 a m, 12,50 Noon, and 4.30 p m, connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 a m, and 6.20 p m, returning leave Mount Pleasant at 7.00 and 11.25 a m, connecting with similar trains on Reading railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridesport at 8,30 a m, and 2,05 and 5.02 p m, returning, leave Downingtown at 6,55 a m, 12.45 noon and 5,15 p m, connecting with similar trains on Reading railroad

On Sundays: Leave New York at 5,00 p m, Philadelphia 8,00 a m and 3,15 p m, the 8,00 a m train running only to Reading; leave Pottsville 8,00 a m; Harrisburg 3,10 a m and 4,05 p m, leave Allentown at 8.45 p. m. and and 8.45 p. m.; leave Reading at 7,15 a m, and 10,05 p m for Harrisburg at 5.00 a m for New York, and 9,40 a. m. and 4.25 p m for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and excursion tickets, to and from all points at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.

Reading, Nov. 21, 1870.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE.—
Nos. 812 & 814 Market Street,
(Above Eighth.)
PHILADELPHIA.
KLECKNER & CAWLEY,
PROPRIETORS. [6,51tf
Terms $2 00 Per Day.

OUR FATHER'S HOUSE,
OR,
THE UNWRITTEN WORD.

By DANIEL MARCH, D. D., author of the popular "Night Scenes." This master in thought and language shows us untold riches and beauties in the Great House, with its Blooming flowers, Singing birds, Waving palms, Rolling clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred mountains, Delightful rivers, Mighty oceans, Thundering cataracts Blazing heavens and vast universe with countless beings in millions of worlds, and reads to us in each the Unwritten Word. Rose tinted paper, ornate engravings and superb binding.—"Rich and varied in thought." "Chaste" "Easy and graceful in style." "Correct, pure elevating in its tendency." "Beautiful and good." "A household treasure." Commendations like the above from College Presidents and Professors, ministers of all denominations; and the religious and secular press all over the country. Its freshness, purity of language, with clear open type, fine steel engravings, substantial binding, and low price make it the book for the masses. Agents are selling from 50 to 150 per week.

We want Clergymen, School Teacers smart young men and ladies to introduce the work for us in every township, and we will pay liberally. No intelligent man or woman need be without a paying business.

Send for circular, full descriptoon and terms. Address

ZIEGLER & McCURDY, 18 S. 6th St, Phila.
139 Race St. Cin. O.
69 Monroe St. Chi.
503 N. 6th St. Louis
Oct.1.—4m or 102 Main st Springfield. Mass.

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.

CABINET ORGAN AND MELODEON MANUFACTORY.

Ware Room and Store on Pine Street,
Factory on Snyder Street,
Selinsgrove, Pa.

If you want to hear and see fine toned and beautiful Organs and Melodeons call at our Ware room and Store. We use none but the best material in making Instruments. Try one of them and you will be satisfied.

Every instrument is warranted for five years.

Dealers, Agents and Ministers of the Gospel are invited to correspond with us and send for price list. We are also agents for the best New York and Philadelphia Pianos.

Violins and Accordeons from $3 to $15. Violin Bows, Sheet Music, Sheet Music Folios, Music Frames, &c., &c.

Old Instruments and Accordeons carefully toned and repaired.

Call on or address us before buying elsewhere.

AN UNEXPECTED RACE.

In one of the largest towns of Worcester county, Massachusetts, used to live a clergyman whom we will call Ridewell. He was of the Baptist persuasion, and very rigid in his ideas of moral propriety. He had in his employ an old negro named Pompey; and if this latter individual was not so strict as his master, he was at least a very cunning dog, and passed in the reverend household for a pattern of propriety. Pompey was a useful servant, and the old clergyman never hesitated to trust him with the most important business.

Now it so happened that there were, dwelling in and out of the town, sundry individuals who had not the fear of the dreadful penalties which Mr. Ridewell preached about, before their eyes, for it was the wont of these people to congregate on Sabbath evenings upon a level piece of land in the outskirts of the village, and there race horses. This spot was hidden from view by a dense piece of woods; and for a long time the Sunday evening races were carried on there without detection by the officers, or those who might have stopped them.

It also happened that the good old clergyman owned one of the best horses in the country. This horse was of the Morgan stock, with a mixture of the Arabian blood in his veins and it was generally known that few beasts could pass him on the road—Mr. Ridewell, with a dignity becoming his calling, stoutly declared that the fleetness of his horse never afforded him any gratification, and that for his own part he would as lief have any other. Yet money could not buy his Morgan, nor any amount of argument persuade him to swap.

The church was so near to the good clergyman's dwelling that he always walked to meeting, and his horse was consequently allowed to remain in the pasture.

Pompey discovered that the races were on the tapis, and he resolved to enter his master's horse on his own account, for he felt sure that old Morgan could beat any thingin the shape of horse flesh that could be produced in that quarter. So on the next Sunday afternoon he hid the bridle under his jacket, went out into the pasture and caught the horse, and then rode toward the spot where the wicked ones were congregated. Here he found some dozen horses assembled, and the racing was about to commence. Pompey mounted his beast, and at the signal he started. Old Morgan entered into the spirit of the thing, and came out two rods ahead of everything. So Pompey won quite a pile, and before dark he was well initiated in horse-racing.

Pompey succeeded in getting home without exciting any suspicions, and he now longed for the next Sunday afternoon to come, for he was determined to try it again. He did go again, and again he won; and this course of wickedness he kept up for months, making his appearance one the racing ground every Sunday afternoon as soon as he could after "meeting was out." And during this time Pompey was not the only one who had learned to love racing. No, for old Morgan himself had learned to love the excitement of the thing, too, and hi every motion when upon the track, showed how zealously he entered into the spirit of the game.

But these things were not always to remain secret. One Sunday a pious deacon beheld this racing from a distance, and straightway went to the parson with the alarming intelligence.

The Rev. Mr. Ridewell was utterly shocked. His moral feelings were outraged, and he resolved at once to put a stop to the wickedness. During the week he made many inquiries, and he learned that this thing had been practiced all summer, on every Sunday afternoon. He bade his parishioners keep quiet, and told them that on the next Sunday he would make his appearance on the very spot and catch them in their acts of wickedness.

On the following Sabbath after dinner Mr. Ridewell ordered Pompey to bring up old Morgan and put him in the stable. The order was obeyed, though not without many misgivings on the part of the negro.

As soon as the afternoon services were closed, the two deacons, and some other members of the church, accompanied the minister home with their horses.

"It is the most flagrant piece of abomination that ever came under my observation," said the indignant clergyman, as they rode on.

"It is, most assuredly," answered "Horse-racing on the Sabbath!" uttered the minister.

"Dreadful!" echoed the second deacon.

And so the conversation went on until they reached the top of the gentle eminence which overlooked the plain where the racing was carried on, and where some dozen horsemen, with a score of lookers-on, were assembled. The sight was one which chilled the good parson to his soul. He remained motionless until he had made out the whole alarming truth.

"Now, my brothers," said he, "let us ride down and confront the wicked wretches, and if they fall down upon their knees and implore God's mercy, and promise to do so no more, we will not take legal action against them. O, that my own land should be descerated thus!" for it was indeed a section of his own farm.

As the good man thus spoke, he started on toward the scene. The horses of the wicked men were just drawing up for a start as the minister approached, and some of the riders, who at once recognized "old Morgan," did not recognize the reverend individual who rode him.

"Wicked men!" commenced the parson, as he came near enough for his voice to be heard, "children of sin and shame—"

"Come on, old hoss," cried one of the jockeys turning toward the minister. "If you are in for the first race, you must stir your stumps. Now we go!"

"Alas! O my wicked—

"All ready," shouted he who led in the affair, cutting the minister short. "And off it is."

And the word for starting was given. Old Morgan knew that word too well, for no sooner did it fall upon his ears than he stuck out his nose and with one wild snort he started, and the rest of the racers, twelve in number kept him company.

"Whoa! wo-a-a!" cried the parson at the top of his voice.

"By the powers old fellow, you're a kean one," shouted one of the wicked men who had thus far managed to keep close to the side of the parson. "You ride well."

"Whoho-o! whoo-o-a!" yelled the clergyman, tugging at the reins with all his might

But it was of no avail. Old Morgan had now reached ahead of all competitors, and he came up to the judge's stand three rods ahead, where the pettified deacons were standing, with eyes and mouths wide open.

"Don't stop," cried the judge, who had now recognized Parson Ridewell, and who also saw at once the secret of old Morgan's joining the race. "Don't stop," he shouted again; it is a two mile heat this time. "Keep right on, parson. You are good for another mile. Now you go—and off it is!"

These last words were of course known to the horse, and no sooner did Morgan hear them than he stuck his nose out, and again started off. The good parson did his best to stop the bewitched animal, but it could not be done. The more he struggled and yelled, the faster the animal went, and ere many moments he was again at the starting point, where Morgan now stopped on his on accord.

There was a hurried whispering among the wicked ones, and a succession of curious winks and nods seemed to indicate that they understood.

"Upon my soul, parson," said the leader of the abomination, approaching the spot where the minister sat in his saddle, he having not yet sufficiently recovered his presence of mind to dismount, "you ride well. We had not looked for this honor."

"Honor sir!" gasped Parson Ridewell, looking blankly into the speaker's face.

"Ay—for 'tis honor. You are the first clergyman who has ever joined us in our Sabbath evening entertainments."

"I—I, sir,! I joined you?"

"Ha, ha, ha! O, you did it well; your good deacons really think you tried to stop your horse; but I saw through it; I saw how shly you put your horse up. But I don't blame you for feeling proud of old Morgan, for I should feel so myself if I owned him. But you need not fear; I will tell all who may ask me about it, that you did your best to stop your beast; for I would rather stretch the truth a little than have such a good jockey as you are suffer."

This had been spoken so loudly that the good deacons had heard every word, and the parson was bewildered; a flashing eye he cried:

"Villians, what mean you? Why do ye thus—"

"Hold on," interrupted one of the party, and as he spoke, the rest of the racing men had all mounted their horses. "Hold on a moment parson. We are willing to let you carry off the palm, but we won't stand your abuse. When we heard that you had determined to try if your horse would not beat us all, we agreed among ourselves that if you came we would let you in. We have done so and you have won the race in a two mile heat. Now, let that satisfy you. By the hokey, but you did it well. When you want to try it again, just send us word, and we'll be ready for you. Good by!"

As the wretch thus spoke, he turned his horse's head, and before the astonished preacher had time enough to answer, he ridden away out of hearing. It was sometime before one of the churhmen could speak. They knew not what to say. Why should their minister's horse have joined in the race without some permission from his master? They knew how much he set by the animal, and at length they shook their heads with doubt.

"It is very strange," said one.

"Very,' answered a second.

"Remarkable, suggested a third

'On my soul brethren," spoke Ridewell, "I can't make it out." The brethren looked at each other, and the deacons shook their heads in a very solemn and impressive manner.

So the party rode back to the clergyman's house but none of the brethren entered, nor would they stop at all. Before Monday had drawn to a close it was generally known that Parson Ridewell had raced his horse on the Sabbath, and a meeting of the church was appointed for Thursday.

Poor Ridewell was almost crazy with vexation; but before Thursday came, Pompey found out how matters stood, and he assured his master that he would clear the matters up; and after a day's search he discovered the atounding fact, that some of the wicked men, had been in the habit of stealing old Morgan from the pasture and racing him Sabbath afternoon! Pompey found this much—but he could *not* find *who* did it.

As soon as this became known to the church members, they conferred together, and they soon concluded that under such circumstances a high mettled horse would be very apt to run away with his rider, when he found himself directly upon the race course

So Parson Ridewell was cleared, but it was a long time before he got over the blow, for many were the wicked wags who delighted to pester him by offering to "ride a race" with him, to "bet on his head," or to put him "again the world for a race." But as Ridewell grew older, his heart grew warmer, and finally he could laugh with right good will, when he spoke of his unexpected race. Be sure there was no more Sabbath racing in that town.

A Projected Paper Monopoly.

It is known to all consumers of paper, that within a few years important discoveries have been made in connection with the manufacture of that important article, by which straw and wood now enter largely into its composition, and that at present a large majority of all the papers in this country are printed on paper manufactured in the proportion of forty to seventy five per cent. of straw or wood to twenty-five to sixty per cent. of rags. This has the effect to keep the prices down to figures considerably below what they inevitibly would be were the manufacture of paper still limited to rags—the supply which would fall very considerably short of the present requirements of the paper market. Still it is averred that straw paper is to-day thirty three per cent. higher than rag paper was in 1860, which would seem to leave no doubt that the manufacturers of straw paper are obtaining a good profit. Some recent developments, however, indicate that they are projecting a grand monopoly with the view to advancing the price. The principal facts in connection with this movement are stated as follows: A company of eastern capitalists was formed about eighteen months ago, who bought a number of patents under which paper is manufactured from wood and straw. The principal patent upon which, it is alleged, all others hinge, was about to expire, and the first step was to secure a renewal of of this. This was accomplished and the patent extended. Thereupon a circular was issued to manufacturers way in the production of paper, notifying them of the combination and of the extention of the patent, and demanding that they should agree (first) to pay a royalty of *one cent per pound*, and second to bind themselves to run on short time whenever requested so to do by the managers of the monopoly—the object, as stated, being to reduce the supply of paper, and advance the price permanently to *fifteen cents per pound*. It was argued that this would greatly benefit the manufacturers of paper, as it would insure large profits on the products of their mills, and place the whole business practically under one head. Paper manufacturers generally, however, did not approve of the scheme, and for the time it failed. As a final effort therefore, the would-be monopolists have resort to legal proceedings, and the manufacturers are as a consequence somewhat uneasy, though it would seem that there should be but one result to the issue, and that the overthrow of the men who are seeking to establish the monopolly. A convention of paper manufacturers was held recently at Cincinnati, at which this matter was considered, and it is intended to make an effort to procure from Congress an investigation of the proceeding by which the straw patent was extended, and, if possible, have it overturned. Undoubtedly the matter is one which deserves the attention of the press of the country, in the interest alike of Publishers and the public.—*Printing Gazette.*

San Domingo.

Next to Cuba, this is the richest of the West India Islands. St. Domingo comprises over one-half of the island which bears its name, but which is frequently spoken of as the Island of Hayti. The precise extent of her territory has never been settled, as the Haytians have thus far disallowed her claims or possession of the limits agreed upon between France and Spain by the treaty of 1777. If the claims were allowed it would give her some 22,000 square miles, and this question will doubtless have to be satisfactorily settled between the United States and Hayti. At present the Dominican Republic controls about seventeen thousand square miles, divided into five departments, which are sub-divided into communes. The departments are called St. Domingo, (which contains the Capital), Azua de Compostela, Seybo, Santia de los Cabelleros and Concepcion de la Vega, the whole containing a population estimated at one hundred and thirty-six thousand souls, or about eighty persons to the square mile.

A writer in the New York *Herald* gives the following statement in reference to the agricultural and forest resources of the country—there is probably no country in the world possessed of greater natural resources than St Domingo. Her climate is healthier than that of any other of the West India Islands, being mild and salubrious. The soil is remarkably fertile, producing every thing grown in the tropics. Wretchedly cultivated as it has been, the crops taken from the land have been large and profitable. The best mahogany grows in the southern provinces, a spontaneous produce. In addition, this part of the country produces large quantities of satinwood, fustic, lignum vitæ and Brazil wood. Cattle are raised in the department of Seybo, with much success; but it is in the northern section of the republic that the most industry is displayed. Here large quantities of tobacco are annually raised and shipped to foreign markets. These productions, however, give but an insignificant idea of the country. Sugar and coffee can be cultivated as profitably as in Cuba, Porto Rico and Jamacia. Pimento also grows rapidly, and would pay to cultivate. Besides, there are the lesser productions, such as plantains, bananas, yams, bread fruit, and a thousand other fruits, which grow in wild profusion from one end of the republic to the other, inviting enterprise and capital to reap a rich harvest. It is, indeed, difficult to correctly describe the vegetable resources of St Domingo without appearing to exaggerate their worth. A visitor to the island is bewildered by the surrounding evidences of nature's prodigality. Here the tall cocoanut tree bends before the sea breezes; these the huge breadfruit tree, loaded with one of the most valuable articles of food, spreads its branches; the tarmarind, sweetsop, guave, naseberry, mango, orange, pear, (not like our pear), grow side by side, looking down upon the plantain and which twine their tendrils around the trunks and branches of their stalwart brothers. All these things waste utterly now. They grow, bring forth, and die neglected and uncared for. If any statistics were possible it would be found that for every article of food which now grows spontaneously in St. Domingo and is used by the natives fifty ripen and decay for want of the enterprise to utilize them.

The island is also rich in minerals—gold, silver, iron, lead, and other minerals abound. This island would give us a foothold in the West Indies, and in case of war be of immense benefit to us as a naval station. Enough coffee and sugar would be produced there to almost supply the demands of the United States.

A Reformed Desperado.

Edward Norton, the most noted criminal in the State of New Jersey, whose name was for years the terror of Trenton and the surrounding county has just been pardoned on the expiration of half the term for which he was sentenced. He has been for a long time the principle object of interest to persons visiting the State Prison. In 1855, when 24 years old he found guilty by fourteen juries, on as many indictments, without a single recommendation to mercy; and the extent of his sentences, could they have been inflicted, would have been imprisonment for 180 years and fines amounting to over twelve thousand dollars.

The Court, at the time of his last trial, sentenced him to 30 years' imprisonment. On hearing his sentence, he arose and called down such curses upon the judge as made everybody in the crowded court-room shudder. This was in January, 1856. For five years this man was the terror of his keepers, as he had been of the citizens. Scarcely had he been confined when he succeeded in escaping from his cell, and seizing a large knife, forced an entrance into the front corridor, where he barricaded himself and proposed to fight his way out. So greatly did the authorities fear him that, without any attempt to re-capture him, he was deliberatively shot down by a Deputy Keeper, who aimed a rifle through the iron bars dividing the corridors. He was then placed in close confinement a ball and chain were attached to his legs, and he was closely guarded. Yet he twice escaped and, returning to his old haunts spread fear through the city. For five years he was chained down and guarded.

Ten years ago he professed to have come under the influence of religion. His conduct won for him the confidence of his keepers, and all the liberties of the prison were given him. His known daring gave him authority with the other prisoners. In 1868 a portion of the prison was burned, and in the confussion the doors were thrown open and the prisoners thronged into the yards. An attack was organized, the prisoners agreeing to force an escape. At this juncture only the presence and authority of Norton prevented a terrible massacre. The prisoners were armed with implements from the shops, and 500 desperate men could easily have murdered the handful of keepers opposed to them had it not been for the superior daring and determinatiod of Norton. This act probably secured him his pardon. From that time his position has been almost that of a deputy keeper. In October last the Court of Pardons graeted him a pardon upon half his sentence, which took place on the 16th of this month. During the last ten years, all the money he had been able to earn by working over-hours, amounting to several hundred dollars, has been given to the support of an aged mother, whom his disgrace had nearly killed. The first thing Norton did after being freed was to walk up State street to the house of Chief-Justice Green, who had passed sentence upon him, and upon whom he had called down such terrible curses. He requested to see the Justice, and on being admitted begged his pardon, and stated his intention of living a thoroughly reformed life. The Judge greeted him cordially. It is Norton's intention to enter into business in another State.

A BRIDEGROOM at Terre Haute, Ind., broke off his engagement while the minister was preparing for the ceremony, because he happened to glance into the Bible, and found the bride was sixteen years older than the bill of sale called for. [illegible]