

**THE POST.**  
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# The Post.

VOL. 9. MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., MAY 4, 1871. NO. 8.

**Advertising Rates.**  
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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.

**P. CRONMILLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Middleburg, Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 6, '67]

**C. SIMPSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Selinsgrove Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 17, '67]

**W. KNIGHT,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Frederickburg Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 17, '67]

**M. VAN GEZER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Lewisburg Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention.

**E. F. MILLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Lewisburg Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

**M. LINN,** A. H. DILL,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Lewisburg Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

**CHARLES HOWER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Selinsgrove Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 5, '67]

**MUEL ALLEMAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Selinsgrove Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention.

**N. MYERS,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
Middleburg Snyder County Penna.,  
a few doors West of the P. O. on  
the street. Consultation in English  
and German. [Sep. '67]

**E. BUCHER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Lewisburg Pa.,  
his professional services to the pub-  
lic and all other professional  
business entrusted to his care will re-  
ceive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

**OVER & BAKER,**  
SEWING MACHINE,  
Persons in need of a good and durable  
Sewing Machine can be accommodated at  
able prices by calling on or Sam-  
uel, Agent, Selinsgrove.  
[Jan. 24, '68]

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

**F. VAN BUSKIRK,**  
DENTAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST  
Selinsgrove Penn

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

**A. WAGNER, Esq.,**  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,  
Towship, Snyder Co. Pa.,  
attend to all business entrusted to  
him and on the most reasonable  
terms. [March 12, '68]

**J. F. KANAWEL,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Lewisburg, Snyder Co., Pa.,  
his professional services to the  
public. [G-281f]

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

**BOYER, JR.,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
Frederickburg Snyder Co. Pa.,  
respectfully offers his services to  
the Vendue Cryer and Auction-  
eering had a large experience, I  
assure that I can render perfect  
attention to my employees. [Jan. 9, '67]

**PARKS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW &  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,  
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA.  
Court House, (Sept. 16, '67)

**WIS BREMER'S SONS'**  
COFFEE WAREHOUSE  
222 N. THIRD ST.  
PHILADELPHIA.

**W. F. HANSELL,**  
SUCCESSOR TO CAUFFMAN & CREW,  
**GROCERY AND GLASSWARE,**  
No. 51 North Fourth Street,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Original Packages Constantly on Hand.  
Represented by THEO'S SWINEFORD.

Office, 720  
**Willcox & Gibbs**  
Chestnut  
Silent  
Street,  
Philadelphia.

"I give my hearty preference to the  
Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine."  
The weight of reliable evidence being  
overwhelming for that of the Willcox & Gibbs  
Silent Sewing Machine, I decided upon it,  
procured it, and am more than satisfied.  
GRACE GREENWOOD.

"I have the Wheeler & Wilson, the Grover  
& Baker, and the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing  
Machines in my family. I use the Willcox  
& Gibbs most frequently, thinking it far  
superior to either of the others."  
MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"My wife would not accept a Sewing  
Machine of any other patent or a gift, if she  
must receive it on condition of giving up the  
Willcox & Gibbs."  
REV. OLIVER CRANE,  
Canton, Pa.

"The Willcox & Gibbs is the only Sewing  
Machine whose working is so sure and simple  
that I could venture to introduce it into  
Ireland."  
REV. A. T. PRATT,  
Missionary American Board.

"We have used various Sewing Machines  
within our family, but it is the unanimous  
opinion of the household, that the Willcox  
& Gibbs is the best of them all."  
REV. J. S. HOLME,  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

"For simplicity and mechanical accuracy  
of construction, I have seen no Sewing  
Machine equal to the Willcox & Gibbs."  
ESCHOT LEWIS,  
Of the Pennsylvania Central R. R.

A correspondence on the subject  
of Sewing Machines is respect-  
fully solicited.  
D. S. EWING,  
720 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

**NEW FIRM**  
—AND—  
**NEW GOODS!**  
R. G. METZEL. P. S. McCULLOUGH  
**METZEL & McCULLOUGH,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HETZEL.)  
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

**MERCHANDISE!**  
HIGHEST CASH PRICE  
PAID FOR

**FLOUR, GRAIN,**  
RAIL ROAD TIES,  
&c., &c.,

**CHAPMAN,**  
SNYDER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.  
March 17, 1870-1f.

**GREAT EXCITEMENT IN**  
**BANNERVILLE.**  
NEW GOODS.

**HELFRICH & BROWER**  
Wish to inform the citizens of Bannerville  
and vicinity that they have opened a new  
stock of goods, and will keep constantly on  
hand a full assortment of

**Cloths & Cassimeres**  
HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

**SALT AND FISH,**  
HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE.

And in fact everything usually kept in a  
first class country store. All of which we  
offer at greatly reduced prices, for Cash or  
Country Produce.  
Having had large experience in the  
business, we assure ourselves that we can  
please and satisfy all our customers.  
Hoping by strict attention to business  
and a desire to please all, to merit a liberal  
share of public patronage. Our motto is  
"Quick Sales and Small Profits."  
We ask at least that the public examine  
our stock and prices before purchasing  
elsewhere, as we always show our goods  
with pleasure.  
HELFRICH & BROWER,  
Bannerville, June 14, 1870. 1f

## Select Poetry.

**"KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP."**  
BY FIONA CANT.  
There has something gone wrong,  
My brave boy it appears,  
For I see your proud struggle  
To keep back the tears,  
That is right. When you cannot  
Give trouble the slip,  
Then bear it, still keeping  
"A stiff upper lip."

Though you cannot escape  
Disappointment and care,  
The next best thing to do  
Is to learn how to bear.  
If when for life's prizes  
You're running your trip,  
Get up, start again—  
"Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Let your hands and your conscience  
Be honest and clean  
Scorn to touch or to think of  
The thing that is mean;  
But hold on to the pipe  
And the right with firm grip.  
And though hard be the task,  
"Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Through childhood, through manhood,  
Through life to the end,  
Struggle bravely and stand  
By your colors my friend.  
Only yield when you must;  
Never "give up the ship,"  
But fight on to the last  
"With a stiff upper lip."

## A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

BY F. DELACY.  
George Barton was a merchant, who  
lived in the city of Elmira. He had  
been successful in amassing a large  
fortune, and looked upon money as  
the essence of all good. Did you tell  
him of the superior qualities of any  
person, he would ask, "How much is  
he worth?" and if the answer was  
not satisfactory in that respect, he  
was at once put down as of little ac-  
count in the estimation of Mr. Barton.

Holding the views he did on this  
subject, it was not to be wondered at  
that when James Carson asked Mr.  
Barton for permission to marry his  
daughter Augusta, who was a very  
pretty girl only twenty years of age,  
that consent was readily given, be-  
cause James Carson was quite wealthy,  
and though nearly sixty years of age,  
and anything but prepossessing in ap-  
pearance, in Mr. Barton's estimation,  
his money made him a desirable son-in-  
law.

Augusta's mother had entirely dif-  
ferent views on this subject, and be-  
lieved that moral worth and affection  
were more desirable in a husband than  
money, and her daughter was of the  
same belief.

When, therefore, Mr. Barton told  
Augusta of the proposition made by  
Mr. Carson, she at once protested  
against such a marriage as impossible,  
as she said she never could love or re-  
spect such a husband.

Her father was exceedingly vexed  
at her obstinacy, as he called it, and  
so determined he was on this marriage,  
that he at last threatened to disinher-  
it his daughter, unless she consented  
to marry the man of his choice. As  
he concluded this threat, he said:

"Mr. Carson will call to-morrow,  
and see that you receive him in a  
proper manner."  
The next day the call was made, but  
Augusta took good care to be  
absent from home the whole afternoon,  
and Mr. Carson was therefore unable  
to make his proposal. Several calls  
were made with a like result, but at  
last Augusta became tired of having  
continually to dodge her aged suitor,  
and with the consent of her parents,  
accepted an invitation to make a visit  
to a sister of Mrs. Barton, who resided  
in New York.

As she left home, her father told her  
that he hoped before she came back  
she would make up her mind to ac-  
cept Mr. Carson for her husband.

Mr. Barton had duly informed Mr.  
Carson of the proposed journey, and  
train on which Augusta would go, so  
that, much to her disgust, on taking  
her seat in the car, Mr. Carson came  
in, and she was placed under his care  
until her arrival in the city.

During the journey, the old man  
urged his suit to the best of his ability,  
but met with no success, and Au-  
gusta saw him depart from the resi-  
dence of her aunt after their arrival  
in the city, with feelings of relief.

Two days afterwards Mr. Carson  
again called, and told her that business  
affairs compelled him to take a journey  
to Europe, and that he should prob-  
ably be absent several months, and at-  
ter again ineffectually urging her to  
marry him and accompany him on the  
journey, he departed, leaving Au-  
gusta happy with the assurance that for  
a time, at least, she would be free from  
his attentions.

James Carson had a nephew who  
resided in the city, and whose name  
differed but slightly from that of his  
uncle's, the young man being James  
W. Carson.

Circumstances brought this young  
man and Augusta into each other's  
society, and as she was a lovely young  
lady, it was not surprising that ere  
long he yielded to her charms.

When he made known the state of  
his heart to Augusta she frankly  
told him that his love was returned,  
but that her father would never con-  
sent to the marriage, as he had wishes  
of his own upon that subject. She  
also told him that a marriage without  
her father's consent would probably  
disinherit her, but as she did not tell  
her lover, the name of her father's  
choice, the young man was entirely  
innocent of any intentions of interfer-  
ing with the matrimonial arrangements  
of his uncle.

He, however, expressed his deter-  
mination to write to Mr. Barton for  
his consent, and if obtained, all right,  
and if not, he had Augusta's promise  
to marry him without that consent.  
The absence of Mr. Carson from El-  
mira was known to Mr. Barton, but he  
supposed that he was still in New  
York, and accordingly when his daugh-  
ter had been absent nearly three  
months, the arrival of the following  
letter from that city was hailed with  
much satisfaction by the old gentle-  
man:

New York, April 1, 1866.  
Mr. Barton: Dear Sir—Your daughter,  
Augusta, has signified her willingness to  
become my wife, but before taking such a  
step, desires me to write for your consent.  
Hoping for a favorable reply, I remain  
yours respectfully,  
JAMES W. CARSON.

"Well," said Mr. Barton, as he  
read that letter, "I thought the girl  
would come around after a while.  
There is nothing like managing these  
girls right, but what the duce does  
old Carson want to write me for?  
He knows I am willing. However,  
I will answer him, and tell him to have  
the marriage over at once. There is  
nothing like striking while the iron is  
hot."

By return of mail, Mr. Barton ac-  
cordingly wrote thus:  
"Mr. Carson: Dear Sir—I am glad to  
hear that the girl was shown the good sense  
to accept you for a husband. I enclose  
you a check for \$500, which please hand  
my daughter, as she may need the money  
to purchase her wedding outfit. If you  
take my advice, however, you will not give  
her time to change her mind before you  
make her Mrs. Carson."  
Yours, &c.,  
G. BARTON.

The tone of this letter was a source  
of much surprise to the young man,  
but he did not hesitate to act upon  
his proposed father-in-law's advice,  
and accordingly hastened to report the  
contents of the letter, and deliver the  
check to Augusta.

She at once saw the mistake her  
father had made by the similarity in  
names, but thought best to keep her  
own counsel on that subject, and  
yield to her lover's solicitation for a  
speedy marriage, before her father had  
an opportunity to discover his mistake  
and withdraw the consent he had given.  
She therefore agreed to his pro-  
posal, and after a consultation with  
her aunt, whom she had taken into  
her confidence, it was arranged that  
the marriage should take place in a  
quiet manner that same evening at  
her aunt's residence.

Augusta immediately wrote her father,  
telling him that in accordance with  
his letter to Mr. Carson, they had con-  
cluded to be married at once, and that  
she and her husband might be expected  
at home the following day.

The next day Mr. Barton hurried  
home from his office, so as to be ready  
to welcome his daughter and his son-in-  
law on the arrival of the train.

In due course of time the carriage  
conveyed the young couple from the  
depot to Mr. Barton's residence and  
the old gentleman, with a satisfied  
expression of Mr. Barton's countenance  
rapidly changed to one of astonish-  
ment and anger.

For a short time there was a stormy  
scene, but as James had only followed  
the advice given him by Mr. Barton,  
and his daughter had not married  
without his consent, the old gentle-  
man finally concluded to forgive them.

Shortly after that Mr. James Carson  
returned from Europe, and when he  
found how matters stood, he gratefully  
accepted the situation, and said he  
believed after all he would rather be  
Augusta's uncle than her husband, and  
in a few years both the young people  
decided that as an uncle, he was a de-  
cided success.

**Underground Life.**  
The coal miner passes in his cage  
rapidly from the light of day to the  
darkness of the coal-bed, several hun-

dred yards beneath the surface. Here  
he toils—too often in a constrained  
position—for hours, hewing coal by  
the dim light of a lamp filtered thro'  
the small meshes of a wire gauze.  
His dangers are many, and from the  
moment the miner trusts himself on  
the descending cage, they begin. A  
man a day is killed in the shafts of  
our collieries. The roof above him  
his working place is often treacher-  
ous, and nearly six men are killed for  
every million of tons of coal raised in  
this country, by the fall of the strata  
beneath which he labors. Then the  
coal itself is sometimes contin-  
uously, and suddenly, pouring out its  
carburetted hydrogen gas, which mix-  
ing with air, becomes the fire-damp;  
and, with the sad casualties arising  
from its explosion, we are unfortu-  
nately, but too familiar. In one mo-  
ment scores of men are destroyed by  
the force of the explosion; and those  
who escape the fire-damp, perish in  
the deadly cloud of "after-damp,"  
"styghe," or "chook-damp," as the  
carbonic acid formed by the explosion  
is variously named. Nor are these  
all the dangers of the miner. He  
suddenly breaks into old workings, of  
which no records have been kept, and  
he perishes by drowning, in the rush  
of the liberated waters, surging un-  
der the pressure of the column of fluid  
which has been gathering, may be, for  
ages. The coal may be set on fire by  
an explosion of gunpowder, or from  
some accidental cause, and, fanned by  
the force of the ventilating current,  
become rapidly so extensive, as to cut  
off all means of escape. Then we  
have the sad record of the Hartley  
Colliery, in which by the breaking of  
the machinery, the shaft was closed,  
and 204 men and boys found a living  
tomb. A similar accident occurred  
but a few weeks since near Rother-  
ham, where the whole body of col-  
liers at work were in a moment sealed  
in their colliery for some days; but  
happily, here it was possible to re-  
lease them.

At another time, all these men were  
seized with despair. The work that  
Goffin had caused them to begin, with  
the object of finding, it possible a way  
out, having produced disengagements  
of fire-damp, they cried to their chief,  
"Do not close the communication; let us  
take the lights there and blow our-  
selves up." Some exhausted miner's  
seemed to be nearly dying; their  
comrades, as they afterwards acknowl-  
edged, watched for the instant, in or-  
der to favour their bodies. All the  
lamps were extinguished for want of  
air; the weakest and most timid be-  
came delirious, complaining that some-  
body wanted to kill them by leaving  
them without food or light. They im-  
periously demanded something to eat,  
and inveighed against Goffin. They  
contended for the candles, which they  
devoured. Some went creeping along  
to quench their thirst. It seemed,  
said they, "as though we were drink-  
ing the blood of our comrades."

However, help from without came  
to the colliers. At the end of five  
days, twenty-four colliers were re-  
leased, and once more saw the light of  
the sun.

**A Living Snake in a Woman's  
Stomach.**  
The report for some time current in  
Wooster, that there was a woman in  
the Wayne county infirmary, two  
miles from the city, who had a living  
snake in her stomach, has created  
considerable comment and excitement.  
It was generally regarded as a sen-  
sation story, gotten up by some mor-  
bid-minded or highly imaginative  
person, to quiver the muscles of the  
strong, and thrill the nerves of the  
weak.

But there is no humbug about it.  
An unfortunate woman is now in the  
infirmary with a living snake in her  
stomach, the truth of which there is  
the most abundant proof to con-  
vince the most skeptical. We visited  
the infirmary last Saturday for the  
purpose of obtaining the facts, that  
we may give our readers a correct re-  
lation of this truly remarkable case,  
for the particulars of which we ac-  
knowledge the courtesy of Miss  
Shamp, and A. B. Twenty, superin-  
tendent of the infirmary.

The poor woman's name is Mrs. Hat-  
tie Landis. She is twenty-three years  
of age. She is a citizen of this country  
and formerly resided in Wooster, and  
was brought here from the Rich-  
mond county infirmary five weeks ago.  
For six years she has been subject to con-  
vulsions of the severest character,  
which thus far the best medical skill  
has been unable to suppress.

At Canton and Haverhill, Ohio,  
we understand the doctor could do  
nothing to relieve her, and at Phila-  
delphia she was under the care of  
two of the most eminent physicians,  
without beneficial results.

In person, Mrs. Landis is of medi-  
um height, slight and delicate, her  
face features exhibiting sad evidences  
of the reptile's malign influences upon  
her nervous system. She has spasms  
every day, and sometimes as many as  
twenty.

During each convulsion she becomes  
entirely unconscious. Her body  
writhe and struggles in agony; her  
face grows black from suffocation; her  
eyes distend almost to bursting, and  
turn in their sockets; her tongue  
stiffens and protrudes from her mouth,  
and the demon of a snake twists, with  
slimy folds up her throat into her  
mouth, wrapping itself around the  
root of her tongue, and darting its  
head out and in of her mouth with  
the rapidity of lightning—like the  
tongue of a snake out of a snake's  
mouth—and then squirms down her  
throat, when the spasm subsides.

The sight has been witnessed by  
many persons, and pronounced a fear-  
ful and shuddering thing to behold. It  
has protruded its body as much as  
three inches, is black in color and as  
thick as a lady's index finger, and  
those who have seen it say there is no  
doubt but that it is either a snake or an  
eel. It does not appear every time  
she has a spasm, but generally in those  
she has from 6 to 10 o'clock in the  
evening.

The woman eats voraciously, with-  
out receiving apparent benefit, for  
within five minutes of partaking of a  
liberal meal, she suffers the pangs of  
hunger, and is ravenous for food. To  
eat sour pickles, cabbage, or anything  
of an acid nature evidently throws  
the animal into paroxysms, as when  
such are taken, it makes the greatest  
disturbance and immediately shows it-  
self in her throat and mouth. It was  
first observed in a convulsion she had  
after eating some pickle. The unhap-  
py woman has no idea when or where

she might have swallowed it, and  
cannot be made to believe that so foul  
and hateful a thing inhabited her body.

It is humbly hoped that her suf-  
ferings will soon be relieved, for she is  
the most pitiful object and receives  
the compassion of every person.—N.  
J. Mechanic.

**Hunting the Buffalo.**  
At present hunting buffalo for mar-  
ket has become a regular trade, and  
all along the route of the railroad the  
business is carried on. A party gen-  
erally consists of four persons, at the  
outside six, with one head hunter,  
who employs the men and who always  
has a wagon with its team of rough  
Indian ponies. The hunters are of  
course admirable shots, and very rare-  
tarily, if ever, is more than one shot  
used. Said our informant, "One shot  
behind the shoulder almost always  
brings them down; so many shots so  
many buffaloes." They would laugh  
at any one who would shoot twice.  
Their guns, their only extravagance,  
are as perfect as can be, always breech-  
loaders, in fact the old heavy muzzle-  
loader is becoming obsolete. The  
herd is neared in such a way that the  
whirls shall come from the animal to  
the party. They can be approached  
readily within a mile with the team.  
The men then commence a still hunt.  
Hunting them on horseback is fun,  
but it is not successful. It requires  
great skill and patience to stalk them.

People who have never been on the  
plains have a false idea of what prairie  
grass is. In Illinois the grass is as  
high as your middle, but on the true  
prairie, where the buffalo feeds, the  
grass he lives on is hardly two inches  
high. It is not very green save in  
early Spring—mostly, it is of a russet  
brown, but always tender. All kinds  
of tame stock eat it, and improve on it  
wonderfully. Snow does not hurt it;  
the hunters even think the buffalo  
fattens most when the grass has been  
covered by snow. The herd is vari-  
ably guarded by some two or three old  
bulls, who are very watchful. They  
will feed awhile, then stop, sniff the  
air, look anxiously around, and, if see-  
ing nothing to excite them, will re-  
commence their feeding. The cows  
and calves are always in the middle of  
the flock. The men, dragging them-  
selves on the ground, approach to  
within a very long range, and select-  
ing those indicated, one shot always  
does the business.

To shoot at the head of a bull is to  
waste ammunition; he does not mind  
it any more than he would a fly.  
You might shoot all the lead in Gale-  
na there, and he would never notice  
it. If care is taken, you may kill a  
large number in the same herd, provid-  
ing you leave the calves alone, or do  
not shoot a cow with a calf; this  
generally makes them uneasy, and  
they may scamper off. It is no un-  
common thing for a good set of men  
to kill and bring in a load of 12  
hired quarters, to average 225 pounds  
each, in a day. The hunters are a  
brave, wild set, true frontiersmen,  
making their money easily, and spend-  
ing it freely. Often the pay of a  
month will be gambled away in half  
an hour's time. Cards and whiskey  
are their only amusement. Their pay  
is about \$50 a month and found.

COL. JONES had several Irishmen  
in his employ, and one hot day took it  
into his head to furnish each of them  
with a drink of whiskey. He there-  
fore brought out his bottle and glass,  
and as each took a liberal allowance,  
by the time it came to Pat, who was  
last in line, there was scarcely a full  
drink left, but what there was he drain-  
ed into the tumbler. As he was rais-  
ing it to his lips a "tumble-bug,"  
which unfortunately came flying along  
just then struck the rim of his hat  
and fell into the whiskey. There was  
no more liquor in the bottle, and as  
Pat had to lose his drink, he gently  
fished out the bug and raised the glass  
toward his lips. But his stomach  
rebelled against the dose, and he set  
down the tumbler with the liquor un-  
touched, when the Colonel said:

"Drink it, Pat, it is nothing but a  
clean bug."  
"It may be as clean as any bug in  
the world," replied Pat, "but by St.  
Patrick, I don't like its occupation."

**TEXAS** is the most prosperous of the  
Southern States, its credit is good, and  
improvement are progressing with  
great rapidity. Some idea of the size  
and resources of the state may be had  
from the fact that after deducting all  
patented lands the state is still the  
possessor of 71,928,630 acres, allow-  
ing one-half to be fit for cultivation, it  
makes a very solid bottom of credit.  
The total state debt is only \$508,641.