

THE POST.
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The Post.

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S. ALLEMAN & SON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Sellinggrove Pa.
All professional business and collecting
entrusted to their care will be promptly
attended to. Can be consulted in English
or German. Office, Market Square.

SAMUEL H. ORWIG,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office, 117 WALNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

T. J. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO., PA.
Offers his Professional Services to the public
Consultations in English and German.

L. N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW &
District Attorney.
Middleburg, Snyder County Penna.
Office a few doors West of the Court
House on Main street. Consultation in
English and German languages. Sep. 30.

W. M. VAN GEZEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to his care will
receive prompt attention.

J. P. CRONMILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Middleburg, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other professional
business entrusted to his care will receive
prompt attention. [Jan 3, 1874]

H. H. GRIMM,
Attorney & Councillor
AT-LAW.
Office N. E. Cor Market & Water St's
Freeburg, Penna.
Consultation in both English and German
Languages. Dec. 19, 1873.

HARDING & FERRIS,
Patent & General Claim
Agency,
Washington, D. C.
Mr. Harding is well known through the
action of the country as a thorough reliable
and business entrusted to him will receive
prompt attention. June 12, 72.

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.
Offer their professional services to the
public. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to their care
will receive prompt attention. [Jan 3, 1874]

J. R. ZELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.
All business entrusted to his care will
be well and faithfully attended to. Will
practice at the several courts of Snyder and
adjoining counties. Can be consulted in the English
or German language. Oct. 21, 1874

CHARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Sellinggrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to his care will
receive prompt attention. Office two doors
north of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, 1874]

JOHN H. ARNOLD,
Attorney at Law,
MIDDLEBURG, PA.
Professional business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. [Feb 9, 74]

J. THOMPSON BAKER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa.
Can be consulted in the English and
German languages. Office—Market Street, opposite Wall
Smith & Co's Store. 8 49y

A. W. POTTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Sellinggrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All legal business entrusted to his
care will receive prompt attention. Office
one door above the New Lutheran Church.
July, 4th 72.

B. T. PARKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Sellinggrove, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa
[Sept. 15, 1874]

J. W. KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Freeburg Pa.
Offers his Professional service to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to.
Jan 17, 1874

A. C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Northumberland, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to.
Jan. 17, 1874

GEORGE A. BOTDORF,
Attorney-at-Law,
DALMATIA, Northumberland Co., Pa.
Practices in the several courts of North &
Snyder Counties. All business entrusted to
his care will receive prompt attention. Can be
consulted in the English and German lan-
guages. Mar. 6 73.1874

DR. J. F. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the
public. 6-287

DR. A. M.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

—Between two evils choose neither.
—The end of everything—the letter g.
—Can you spell consent in three letters?
—Down South the people are feasting on
blackberries.
—The Granger movement is represented
as being on the decline.
—Postmaster General Jewell is playing
havoc with dishonest mail contractors.
—Do not waste time in useless regrets
over losses.
—If you post your servants upon your
affairs they will one day rend you.
—A number of lady editors will attend
the state convention at Elmira next month.
—John Burns is awaiting trial in Pitts-
burg on a charge of stealing a locomotive.
—The importation of potatoes into Porto
Rico has been prohibited on account of the
potato bug.
—In Kansas the farmers plant and
Heaven waters, but the grasshoppers reap
the harvest.
—They talk of turning Jay Cooke's
palatial residence near Philadelphia into a
female college.
—Don't imagine that you were born to
reform the world. You can't split a mountain
with a toothpick.
—A baby show is to be held in Memphis,
Tenn., and the prize \$50, is to be awarded
to the homeliest baby.
—The Poor Directors of York county have
a seven dollar suit on hand for fur-
nishing paupers with cigars.
—Among the shipments from Indianapo-
lis to New York, one day recently, was a
car load of old boots and shoes.
—What is the difference between a bella
and a burglar? The bella carries false
locks, and the burglar false keys.
—In one part of Norway the longest day
is three months. What a splendid chance
for a lazy man to start a daily paper.
—About 100,000 Spanish troops have
been sent to Cuba in the last six years,
and most of them are now in the grave.
—At a Kingston spelling match a
modest chap sat down rather than spell
"ankle" because so many ladies.

—The biggest lumber raft ever seen on
the Mississippi river was towed down the
other day. It comprised over a million
feet.
—John Rouse, colored, at the last ses-
sion of the court in Bedford, was admitted
to practice law in the several courts of
that county.
—Almost any substance, such as soil,
sand or chip dirt, is good to spread on
grass land as a top dressing, if your land
is low or flat and not too wet.
—It is in vain to hope to please all alike.
Let a man stand with his face in what di-
rection he will, he must necessarily turn
his back on one half of the world.
—The university of Pennsylvania, by the
will of the late John H. Towne, of
Philadelphia, will receive \$100,000 im-
mediately, and as much more after a time.
—The farm owned by George Grant,
founder of the Victoria colony, Kansas, is
the largest in the world, embracing an
entire county and containing 576,000
acres.
—The shad fisheries on the Hudson this
year are an unprecedented success. At one
point, the other day, the fishermen took
9,000 in twelve hours, where a few years
ago 600 was considered a large haul.

—The sons of the distinguished Stephen
A. Douglass are in luck by the recent death
of the court of appeals, which enables them
to recover nearly a quarter of a million
for cotton contracted by the government.
—It is said that when Ed. Cloud and
his braves heard that the government had
declared war on the crooked whiskey dis-
tillers, they expressed a strong desire to
take part in the hostilities.
—An Archaean, Kansas, girl ate four
pounds of wedding cake in order that she
might dream of her future husband; and
now she says that money wouldn't hire
her to marry the man she saw in that
dream.

—It is impossible to raise a family
decently, respectably, and intelli-
gently without a regularly supply of
newspapers in the house, and in a
newspaper man gets more for his
money than in any other investment.
The man who stops his paper to
economize is the same as going
barefooted to save his shoes, and his
intelligence at the end of the year
will fare as badly as his unclothed feet.

SAVING IS WEALTH.—One great
cause of the poverty of the present
day, wisely says an exchange, is
a failure of our common people to ap-
preciate small things. They do not
realize how a daily addition, be it
ever so small, will soon make a large
pile. If the young man and woman
of to-day will only begin, and begin
now, to save a little from their earn-
ings and plant it in the soil of some
good savings' bank, and weekly or
monthly add their mite, they will
have a happy smile of competence when
they reach middle life. Not only the
desire but the ability to increase it
can also grow. Let your trades-
man, laborer and farmer, now
and at once, save a few cents,
some of your youth,
contingency,
children to
glide at the
stream.

Poetry.
The Infidel and His Daughter,
The damps of death are coming fast,
My father o'er my brow;
The past with all its scenes has fled,
And I must turn me now
To that dim future, which in vain,
My feeble eyes decry.
Tell me, my father, in this hour,
In whose stern face to die.

In thine? I've watched the scornful smile
And heard thy withering tone,
Whene'er the Christian's humble hope
Was placed above thine own?
I've heard thee speak of coming death,
Without a shake of gloom,
And laugh at all the child's fears
That cluster round the tomb.

Or, is it my mother's faith?
How fondly do I trace,
Through many a weary long year past,
That calm and saintly face?
How often do I call to mind,
Now she is dead and gone,
The place, the hour, in which she drew
My early thoughts to God?

—'Twas then she took this sacred book,
And from its burning page,
Read how its truths support the soul,
In youth and falling age;
And bade me in its precepts live,
And by its precepts die,
That I might share a home of love
In worlds beyond the sky.

Poetry.

The Infidel and His Daughter,
The damps of death are coming fast,
My father o'er my brow;
The past with all its scenes has fled,
And I must turn me now
To that dim future, which in vain,
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That calm and saintly face?
How often do I call to mind,
Now she is dead and gone,
The place, the hour, in which she drew
My early thoughts to God?

Select Tale.

THE HUSBAND'S LESSON.

The ringing of the door bell has a
pleasant sound to me, more particu-
larly in my idle moods. Like an un-
opened letter, there is a mystery
about it, and one waits with a pleas-
urable excitement to see who or what
is coming.

Returning home one day earlier
than usual, I found that my wife had
gone out, and while idly waiting her
return the door-bell rang. I waited
expectant until Mary appeared with
a note, containing a request from
my old friend, George L., to ride
out to his residence in the country
the next day, and to bring my wife
with me. I was much pleased, not
so much on account of any pleasure
which it might give my wife, but be-
cause I thought I needed a days re-
creation, and in the lovely summer
time, the country has peculiar charms
for me.

But the next morning everything
seemed to go wrong. Alice could
not accompany me, and I could not
get off as early as I wished; conse-
quently I was fretful and peevish, and
Alice seemed to reflect my humor,
for she never seemed to be so un-
amiable. At length, however, I
drove away, though not in a very
pleasant mood. It was a lovely day,
and as I rode along, noting the
beauties of the landscape, my mono-
my went back unbidden to the time
when I wooed and won my bride.
How lovely Alice was then! But
that was long ago. No; it is impos-
sible, we have been married only three
years. And I felt a sharp pang, as
I contrasted the past with the pres-
ent; I think that we could settle
into the common-place life we
now lead.

I had no serious trouble; we did
not quarrel; though when I felt cross,
or things did not suit me, I took no
pains to conceal it, and often spoke
harshly to Alice, who sometimes re-
plied in the same spirit, and some-
times with tears. Yet we were
generally good friends. Still, the
charm, the tenderness of our early
love had imperceptibly vanished. I
had become careless about my per-
sonal appearance at home and Alice
was almost equally negligent. Her
beautiful brown hair, which she used
to wear in the most becoming curls,
was now usually brushed plainly be-
hind her ears, unless she was going
out or expected company.

I dismissed the subject with a sigh
as I drew up at my friend's gate, with
the reflection that it was the same
with all married people—must be
so, in fact, for how could romance
and sentiment find a place among so
many prosy realities? I suppose we
were as happy as anybody; and yet
it was not the kind of life that I had
looked forward to with so many
bright anticipations.

My friend greeted me with great
joy. In the hall we met Mrs. G.
lovely in
with her
She re-
arranging
few min-
-y, while my
-y library. An
noticed a vase
told me some
-y friend
flowers,
the house,
here, my
them on
out into
-y site ex-

A Bride's Suicide.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.
The village of Woodhall, Steuben
county, New York, was greatly ex-
cited on Thursday, May 15th, by the
report that Mrs. John Farris, daugh-
ter of the Rev. Joseph Thomas, of the
Woodhall Presbyterian Church, had
committed suicide near Watkin's
Glen, by throwing herself in front of
a locomotive on the Northern Cen-
tral Railway.

Lavinia Thomas, deceased, was 24
years of age, and up to the time of
the marriage mentioned was the con-
tinue of the Rev. Joseph Thomas, of
the best society of Woodhall. She
was handsome and accomplished, al-
though her parents were in compar-
atively poor circumstances. A few
months since she formed the acquaint-
ance of a man named John Farris, a
few years her senior, who worked at
Woodhall from Itasca, and looked
in a dry goods store. He was of
pleasing address, and winning man-
ners, and soon won the heart of Miss
Thomas. Her parents thinking well
of Farris, there was no obstacle to the
marriage of the two, and the cere-
mony was performed at the time
above mentioned, the father of the
bride himself officiating.

From Woodhall the newly-married
pair started on a brief wedding tour.
They went to Watkins, and stopped at
the Langdon House. After spend-
ing two or three days there, the young
wife noticed a decided change in the
conduct of her husband. From be-
ing kind and loving he became cross
and neglectful, and finally, on the
third day, appeared before her com-
pletely intoxicated. She was almost
crazed at the conduct of Farris; but
attempted to lovingly reconvert
with him, when he pushed her from
him, and to her horror, coolly told
her that she was not his wife, as he
had been previously married, and
his wife was living at Itasca. He
also said that he intended to leave her
and go back to Itasca, and that the
best thing she could do would be to
enter a house of prostitution, even
suggesting to her the name of one,
and offering to conduct her to it. He
then went away, leaving the heart-
broken young woman, without pay-
ing the bills that had been contract-
ed at the hotel. Inquiry on her part
proved that what her supposed hus-
band had told her was too true, and
that he was a notorious scoundrel and
thief.

Having no money, Miss Thomas
left her trunk at the hotel as security
for the payment of the bill. She could
not gather courage to return to her
home and face the scandal her unfor-
tunate marriage would make, and so
she determined to seek employment
in Watkins for a time. She found
employment as a domestic on Satur-
day last, at the house of Mr. David
Solomon, a prominent business man
of Watkins, to whose family she re-
lated the story of her great wrong.
On Monday Mr. Solomon went to the
hotel to arrange for taking Miss
Thomas's trunk away, when the dis-
covery was made that it had been
broken into and rifled. Farris had
returned to the hotel on Sunday and
procured admission to the room late-
ly occupied by him and the deceased
Miss Thomas, and suspicion at once
fell on him as the thief. Miss Thom-
as had in the trunk a fine gold watch,
which was a wedding present from
her mother, a gold chain, and other
jewelry, which were all stolen. A
warrant was issued for the arrest of
Farris, and he was captured and lodg-
ed in jail, and on Tuesday was sus-
tained to six months in jail.

Miss Thomas remained at Mr. Sol-
omon's, doing the work of a servant,
and refusing to proceed against the
villain who had destroyed her happi-
ness. She rarely spoke, and seemed
to think that she was shamed by all
who saw her. On Wednesday evening
supper work, she told Mr. Solomon
that she was going up stairs to write
a letter to her mother. A few min-
utes afterwards she came down, and
went out of the back door. One of
the family, supposing she was going
to the post office, called after her and
told her that was not the way. She
made no reply and kept on her way.
Not long afterwards she was seen near
the canal lock, looking down into
the water, and subsequently walked
down the railroad track. About 8
o'clock this same evening, as freight
train No. 69, going south, was run-
ning at a rapid rate about a mile be-
low Watkins, the engineer saw a
woman standing about ten feet from
the track a short distance ahead.
He supposed she was waiting for the
train to pass. When the locomotive
was within a few feet of her, the en-
gineer saw that she was very pale,
and the next instant he was horri-
fied to see her spring directly in
front of the engine. Before he could
sound an alarm it struck her, and the
whistle passed over her before it
could be stopped. The remains
were picked up, the face and head
alone of the unfortunate suicide be-
ing free from mutilation.—New York
Herald.

Boytan has successfully crossed
the English channel in his life-
saving dress. The fact that he trav-
els a particular distance with this
apparatus is not its chief value, for
it must be evident that it would re-
quire some experience to enable one
to paddle great distances if wrecked
on the ocean, and exhaust strength
that in most instances could be bet-
ter used. What is required is a life-
saving apparatus that will keep the
ship wrecked person afloat, free from
the soaking salt water, and enable
him to have at least some nourish-
ment. With the present merchant
and passenger business on the ocean
there is a reasonable chance of being
picked up. The points desired are
evidently embraced in Boytan's in-
vention.

An exchange asserts that "there
are 40,736 lawyers in this afflicted
country." And they are turning
them upon society, from colleges and
law schools alone, at the rate of a
couple thousand a year. Well, there's
lots of unimproved land in the far
West, that's one consolation, and
those who fail to achieve success in
the practice of the law can go to
farming.

A distressing accident occurred
on one of the rivers of Austria recently.
A ferry boat containing a number of Catholic
pilgrims sunk in the river Mar opposite
the town of Julenberg, and seventy-six
of the unfortunate people were drowned.

The grasshoppers have hatched in
Illinois and a loud cry of alarm is
wafted on the breeze.

The Bible.

Who composed the following de-
scription of the Bible we may never
know. It was found in Westminster
Abbey, nameless and dateless, but
nevertheless it is valuable for its wise
and wholesome counsel to the race of
Adam.
A nation would be truly happy if it
were governed by no other laws than
those of this blessed book.
It contains everything needful to
be known or done.
It gives instruction to a Senate au-
thority and direction to a magistrate.
It cautions a witness, requires an
impartial verdict to a jury, and fur-
nishes the judge with his sentence.
It sets the husband as the lord of
his household, and wife as mistress
of the table—tells him how to rule,
and her how to manage.
It exhorts honor to parents and en-
joins obedience to children.
It prescribes and limits the sway
of the sovereign, the rule of the rul-
ers and the authority of the masters;
it cautions the subject to honor and
the servant to obey, and blessing and
the protection of the Almighty to all
that walk by this rule.
It gives directions for weddings
and burials.
It promises food and raiment, him
the use of both.
It points out a faithful and eternal
guardian to the departing husband
and father; tells him with whom to
leave his fatherless children, and
whom his widow is to trust, and
promises a father to the former, and
a husband to the latter.
It teaches a man to set his house in
order, and how to make his will; it
approves a dowry for his wife, en-
tails the rights of first born, shows
how the young branches shall be left
to flourish.
It demands the right of all, and re-
veals vengeance, to every defaulter,
over teacher and trespasser.
It is the first book and the best
book.
It contains the closest matter,
gives the best instruction—affords
the greatest degree of pleasure and
satisfaction that we have ever enjoy-
ed.
It contains the law and the most
profound mysteries that were ever
penman and it brings the very best
of comfort to the inquiring and dis-
consolate.
It exhibits life and immortality
from time everlasting, and shows the
way to glory.
It is a brief recital of what is to
come.
It settles all matters in debate; re-
solves all doubts; and eases the mind
and conscience of all their scruples.
It reveals the only living and true
God, and shows the way to Him, and
sets aside all other gods and describes
the vanity of them and all that trust
to such; in short, it is a book of laws
to show right and wrong; of wisdom
that commands a fully and makes the
fleshly wise; a book of truth that de-
fects all lies and confronts all errors;
and it is a book of life that shows the
way from everlasting death.
It contains the most ancient anti-
quities and strange events, wonder-
ful occurrences, heroic deeds, unpar-
alleled wars.
It describes the celestial, terrestrial
and infernal worlds; and the origin
of the angelic myriads, the human
tribe and the devilish legions.
It will instruct the accomplished
mechanic and most profound critic.
It is the best argument that ever
was advanced; the best that will
ever be signed.
To understand it is to be wise; in-
stead; to be ignorant of it is to be
destitute of true wisdom.
It is the King's best copy, the magis-
trate's best rule, the housekeeper's
best guide, the servant's best empan-
ion; it is the school boy's spelling
book and the great and learned man's
masterpiece.
It contains a choice grammar for
novice and a profound mystery for a
sage.
It is the ignorant man's dictionary,
it affords knowledge of witty in-
vention for the hamlets, and dark
sayings for the grave and its own in-
terpreter.
It encourages the wise, the warrior
and the swift it overcomes it; it prom-
ises an eternal reward to the excellent,
the conqueror, the winner and the
prevailing. And that which crowns
all is that the author is without par-
tiality and without hypocrisy.
"In whom there is no variableness
or shadow of turning."

Many acts of heroism were
performed during the late terrible
fire at Osceola in this State. A
young man named E. De Beck heard
that a woman who had just been
confined was lying helpless in a
shed in the woods, across the
creek from Moshannon Mills. The
mill had caught fire and was burn-
ing fiercely. There was a narrow
passage leading to the woods be-
tween the mill and a pool where the
logs were stored. The logs were
burning even while they floated in
the water. De Beck, with four or
five others, started over this passage
through the flames and smoke,
reached the woman's house, and put-
ting herself and child on an old
sofa, carried them safely out on their
shoulders. De Beck's eyes were so-
verely burned.

The production of poultry in the
United States is not less than 250,-
000,000 pounds annually, worth \$5,-
000,000, and eggs worth as much
more.

Squelching a Legal Bully.

There was, five and twenty years
ago, an attorney practicing in court
named Boston. Had he been on the
frontier he would have been either a
blood lator or an arrant coward. I
don't know which; but here he was
simply a noisy, coarse grained bully,
and his chief delight was to badger
and bully witnesses of the opposing
counsel on the stand.
One day a horse case was on trial
in which Boston was attorney for the
defendant. By and by, the counsel
for the plaintiff called a witness who
was supposed to be something of a
horse doctor. He was a middle-aged,
easy, good-natured man, clad in
homespun, whose bronzed brow and
hard hands betokened sweat and
 toil. His testimony was clear, sim-
ple and direct, made things look a
little dark for the defendant, and
when Boston got hold of him he
proceeded to cross-question him in
a most brutal manner. Said cross-
examination wound up rather ab-
ruptly as follows:
"Well now, demanded the counsel,
do you know about a horse, anylaw?
Do you really profess to be a horse
doctor?"
"No, sir, not exactly. I don't
profess to be a horse doctor, but I know
a good deal about the nature of the
beast."

"That is," said Boston, glancing first
at the witness and then smiling at
the jury, "nothing graciously at the
Court and sweeping a triumphant
glance over the audience—that is to
say, sir, you know a horse from a
pigeon when you see them?"
"Ah—yes—just so," returned the
witness, with imperturbable good hu-
mor and gravity, "between the two
beasts I should never take you for
the horse."

For once in his life, at least, the
bully was effectually squelched, and
said the wild roar which followed
he threw himself into his seat, and
allowed the witness to leave the
stand.

FOREIGN AND RAINFOREST.—Two mem-
bers of the French Academy of Sci-
ences recently read a paper on the
subject of the influence of forests and
rainfall in a region. Referred
field, what is generally accepted as
true, that forests increase the amount
of water received by the soil, but
Marshal Vaillant and others have ex-
pressed a contrary opinion, and it
becomes important, therefore, to test,
by experiment, the two theories.—
The argument of the case for M.
Requer is that "Rain is formed
when a warm and hurried wind comes
in contact with strata of cold air,
since the air of forests is colder and
more hurried than the open air,
must fall there in greater abundance."
The experiments were conducted in
and near a large forest. One set of
instruments for gathering rain and
measuring the temperature, saturation
of the air, &c., was put at a
height of about twenty feet above a
group of oaks thirty feet high, in the
heart of the forest. Another set of
instruments was put in the open air
at a distance of 325 yards from the
forest, and at the same height above
the ground as the first. At the end
of six months the records showed
that during the first six months of
1874 more rain fell in the forest
during each month than in the open
field. The total rainfall in the forest
was 75 inches; the total rainfall in
the open field was a fraction less
than seven inches. The difference
in degree of saturation of the air was
in favor of the forest during each
month, and the mean difference for
the six months was about one-
fourth in favor of the forest.—
The experiments are to be continued.
They indicate that forests constitute
vast condensing apparatuses, and the
conclusion is one which has already
been generally accepted, viz., that
more rain falls on wooded land than
on bare and cultivated soil.—Phil-
adelphia Ledger.

A MAN FROM CONNETQUET.—A
stranger with no guide in his face and
no overcoat on his shoulders wan-
dered into a clothing store in New-
port, the other day, and asked if he
could be fitted with a spring over-
coat. The proprietor promptly an-
swered in the affirmative. "You
speak very positively," replied the
stranger, "I am bigger than you
take me for." The storekeeper was
still confident that he had caught the
would answer. "I am a pretty heavy
man," said the stranger, "I will bet
you five dollars that you can't guess
my weight into one hundred pounds."
The man was not particularly large,
and this astounding challenge en-
tirely diverted the seller of clothing
from the ordinary course of his busi-
ness. He took the wager, named
his guess—about a hundred and
sixty pounds—the money was put up
in the hands of a third party, and all
started off for a pair of scales, and
the stranger balanced 200 pounds of
weights. The straggler looked sad
and puzzled. With a smile that was
chilly and bland the stranger took
his money and walked off without
saying anything more about the
overcoat. It has since been learned
that this man wears a lead jacket,
and has been making an honest
living by playing his scurvy trick on
unsuspecting dealers in clothing.
He came from Connecticut.

Snow two feet in depth is report-
ed in the backwoods of the Ottawa
district of Canada.