

The Juniata Sentinel.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
BRIDGE STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD FELLOWS' HALL,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every
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Juniata



Sentinel.

VOLUME XXV, NO. 23. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JULY 12, 1871. WHOLE NUMBER 1269

All advertising for less than three months for one square of nine lines or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents, three \$1.50, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Administrators, Executors and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, 25 cents per line. Notices in reading columns, ten cents per line. Mer- chandise advertising, by the year as follows:
3 months..... \$ 3.00
6 months..... \$ 5.00
1 year..... \$ 8.00
Two squares..... 5.00 8.00 11.00
Three squares..... 6.00 10.00 15.00
One-fourth col'n. 16.00 25.00 35.00
Half column..... 18.00 25.00 45.00
One column..... 30.00 45.00 80.00

Business Cards.
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
Office, second story of Court House, above Prothonotary's office.
ROBERT MCMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parker, Esq.
ALEX. K. MCCLURE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

S. B. LOUDON,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendor Crier. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction guaranteed. [aug12-5m.]
DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTERSON, PENN'A.
August 15, 1869-11.
THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Bedford's building, two doors above the Steam Office, Bridge street. [aug 13-11]

B. E. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown, offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country. Office on Main street, over Bedford's Store. [aug 15, 1869-11]

Dr. R. A. Simpson,
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—appointments can be made for other days.
At John G. Hipp's residence, Mifflintown, Juniata Co. Pa., July 20th, 1871, till evening. Be particular.
Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.
G. W. McPHERSON,
Attorney at Law,
601 SANSON STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
aug 15 1869-71

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY,
JAMES M. SELLERS,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
75c. Bonuses, Pensions, Back Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, &c., promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [aug 12-11]

LEBANON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Jonestown, Pa.
POLICIES Perpetual, at low rates. No steam risks taken. This is one of the best conducted and most reliable Companies in the State.
J. WILSON ALLEN,
Warrant P. O., Juniata Co., Pa., Agent for Juniata, Huntingdon, Franklin, Fulton and Bedford counties. [aug 12-11]

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND Literary and Commercial Institute.
The Faculty of this Institution aims to be very thorough in their instruction, and to look carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
Winter term commences January 9, 1871.
Apply for catalogues to
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Principal.
Sept 28, 1870-71

New Drug Store IN PERRYVILLE.
DR. J. F. APPLEBAUGH has established a Drug and Prescription store in the above-named place, and keeps a general assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Also all other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confections (first-class), Nations, etc., etc.
The Doctor gives advice free

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT Hollibaugh's Saloon.
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Fresh-Lager, the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, anything you may wish in the
EATING OR DRINKING LINE
at the most reasonable prices. He has also refitted his
BILLIARD HALL,
so that it will now compare favorably with any Hall in the interior of the State.
June 1, 1870-71

WALL PAPER.
Rally to the Place where you can buy your Wall Paper Cheap.
THE undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has just received at his residence on Third Street, Mifflintown, a large assortment of
WALL PAPER,
of various styles, which he offers for sale CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere in the county. All persons in need of the above article, and wishing to save money, are invited to call and examine his stock and hear his prices before going elsewhere.
Large supply constantly on hand.
SIMON BASOM,
Mifflintown, April 6, 1871-11
JUNIATA SENTINEL, \$1.00 per year.

Local Advertisements.
Boot and Shoe Shop.
THE undersigned, fashionable Boot and Shoemaker, hereby respectfully informs the public that he has located in the borough of Patterson, where he is prepared to accommodate the most fastidious in
LADIES' WEAR, Gents' Fine and Coarse Boots, Brogans, CHILDREN'S WEAR, &c., &c.
Also, mending done in the neatest manner and upon the shortest notice. A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop located on the east side of Tuscarora street, one door south of Main street, nearly opposite Laird & Bell's store.
March 8, 1871-11
J. W. DEAN.

S. B. LOUDON, MERCHANT TAILOR.
WILL respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment to a room in Major Nevin's new building, on the Parker lot, on Bridge street, Mifflintown, and has opened out a
LARGE AND FINE ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.
That ever was before brought to this town which he is prepared to make to order in the LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE. And in a manner that will defy all competition. He also manufactures to order, all sorts of
CUSTOM WORK
On reasonable terms.
By strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Give us a call and inspect his styles of cutting and workmanship before going elsewhere.
May 1, 1871.

COAL AND LUMBER YARD.
THE undersigned keeps constantly on hand a large stock of
Coal and Lumber.
His stock embraces in part,
STOVE COAL, SMITH COAL, AND LIME BURNERS' COAL.
At the lowest Cash Rates.
Number of all kinds and quality, such as
White Pine Boards, 2 inches thick,
White Pine Boards, 1 1/2 inches thick,
White Pine Boards, 1 inch thick,
White Pine Boards, 3/4 inch thick,
White Pine Worked Flooring,
Hemlock Boards, Scantling,
Joists, Roofing Lath, Plastering Lath, Shingles, Strippling, Sash and Doors.
Coal and Lumber Delivered at Short Notice.
Persons on the east side of the river can be furnished with Lumberer's Coal, &c., from the Coal yard at the Lock above Mifflin.
GEORGE GOSHEN,
Patterson, June 11, 71.

Hurrah! Hurrah!
Great Excitement at the Mifflin Chair Works!
WHY is it that everybody goes to WM. F. SNYDER when they are in need of any kind of Chairs?
BECAUSE he keeps the Best and Finest Assortment of all kinds of Chairs that was ever offered to the eyes of the public.
Because, if you are in want of Chairs of any kind, you will do well to call on the undersigned and examine his fine stock of
Caned Seat and Windsor Chairs,
of all descriptions, before purchasing elsewhere. Having lately started in business, he is determined to do the very best he can as regards durability and cheapness, and warrants all work manufactured by him.
Remember the Sign of the **BIG REDD CHAIRS** on the pole on the corner of Main and Cherry streets, when you want to buy good chairs.
WM. F. SNYDER,
Mifflintown, Feb. 8, 1871.

NEW DRUG STORE.
BANKS & HAMLIN,
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.
DEALERS IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Oils, Dye Stuff, Paints, Glass, Perfumery, Coal Oil, Lamps, Burners, Chimneys, Brushes, Infant's Brushes, Soaps, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Combs, Hair Oil, Tobacco, Cigars, and Stationery.
LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES,
selected with great care, and warranted from high authority.
Purest of WINES AND LIQUORS for Medical Purposes.
PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with the greatest care. [aug 10-71]

The Place for Good Grape-vines IS AT THE Juniata Valley Vineyards, AND GRAPPE-VINE NURSERY.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has started a Grape-vine Nursery about one mile northeast of Mifflintown, where he has been testing a large number of the different varieties of Grapes; and having been in the business for seven years, he is now prepared to furnish
VINES OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, AND OF THE MOST PROMISING KINDS, AT LOW RATES.
by the single vine, dozen, hundred or thousand. All persons wishing good and thrifty vines will do well to call and see for themselves.
Good and responsible Agents wanted.
Address,
JONAS OBERHOLTZER,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa.

Poet's Corner. TRUE HEROISM.
Let others write of battles fought On bloody, ghastly fields,
Where honor greets the man who wins, And death the man who yields,
But I will write of him who fights And vanquishes his sins,
Who struggles on through weary years Against himself—and wins.
He is a hero staunch and brave Who fights an unseen foe,
And puts at last beneath his feet His passions base and low;
Who stands erect in manhood's might, Undaunted and undismayed—
The bravest man who drew a sword In fray or in raid.
It calls for something more than brawn Or muscle to overcome
An enemy who marcheth not With banner, plume and drum—
A foe forever lurking nigh, With silent, stealthy tread,
Forever near your board by day, At night beside your bed.
All honor then, to that brave heart,
Though poor or rich he be,
Who struggles with his baser part—
Who conquers and is free.
He may not wear a hero's crown,
Or fill a hero's grave,
But truth will place his name among
The bravest of the brave.

Miscellaneous Reading.
WONDERFUL POWERS OF MEMORY.
A Billed Man with Faculties Difficult to Explain.
An exhibition was given at the Wendell House parlors a few weeks ago, of the remarkable powers of memory and association which were ascribed to one Daniel McCortney, of Cardington, Ohio. A number of our prominent citizens and representatives of the press were present, who were given a full opportunity of testing the accuracy and universality of the knowledge claimed. It was asserted that Mr. McCortney could remember the day of the week of any given date during the last forty-four years, that he could tell any important event which transpired at the time, the state of the weather, the place in which he then was, his occupation, and persons who were present with him.
It may not be amiss to state that McCortney is fifty two years of age, neatly built, having only within the last eight years been able to distinguish the coarsest print and acquire an imperfect knowledge of reading; he is consequently ignorant, except as he has gained information from contact with the world and the conversation of those among whom he has moved. He was born near Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, Pa., but has resided the most of his life in this State. He is one of seven children, none of whom exhibit the same faculties of mind with himself.
During the years in which he has remained in obscurity, he has been performing the common duties of the laborer—sawing wood, working upon the farm, or assisting about the shops or railroads. In his general appearance he exhibits the same awkwardness and peculiar marks of intuition which distinguish Blind Tom and other prodigies with whom the public is familiar; a remarkable knowledge which puzzles themselves, a something which they can never impart and which none can learn.
After the company had assembled, McCortney was led into the room by his agent, Mr. O. C. Brown, and introduced to the company. Being seated he was asked by a gentleman present, if he knew him. He replied that he knew his voice, and spoke the gentleman's name. He then told when and where he saw the gentleman last, the year, day of month and week, which were pronounced correct. Several passages were next read in different parts of the New Testament, and their exact location, book, chapter and verse immediately given.— Those present now engaged in a general and merciless examination, embracing this opportunity for acquiring a knowledge of dates and days half forgotten, which were connected with some important event in their lives. It is safe to say that every married man present, gave the date and asked the day of the week of that happy event, all found the statements of their mothers corroborated, and many found his memory more correct than their notes. Events of National and State history for the last forty years which had any claim to importance, were described as soon as the date was given. The most difficult mathematical problems were propounded and answered almost instantly. The exhibition was a most full and unanswerable argument in support of the claim that Daniel McCortney has no peer in the class to which nature has assigned him, that his peculiar gifts are more varied and wonderful than any other, and the public have a right to witness their workings.—*Clearland Leader.*
A live alligator, seven feet long, was caught in the streets of Belleville, Ala., a few days ago.

AN HEROIC CABIN BOY.
During one of the wars between England and France, a fine, English merchant ship was pursued by a French vessel of war. The English commander, finding capture inevitable, quietly retired to his cabin, and resigned himself to his fate. Not so, however, with his heroic little cabin boy, Charles Wager. He had formed a scheme by which he hoped to save his own ship, and capture the threatening enemy fast bearing down upon them; and he had no sooner communicated his plan to the crew than they heartily agreed with it, placed themselves under his orders, and awaited with firmness the moment to carry their enterprise into effect. The suspense was of short duration, for the Frenchman was soon alongside, and immediately grappled fast to the unoffending merchant-ship. As Charles had anticipated, the conquerors, elated with the acquisition of so fine a prize, poured into his vessel in crowds, cheering and huzzing, and not foreseeing any danger, left but few men on board their own ship. Now was the moment for Charles, who, giving his men the signal, sprang at their head on board the opposing vessel. While some seized the arms which had been left in position on the deck, and soon overpowered the few men left on board, the others, by a simultaneous movement, relieved her from the grapples which united the two vessels. Our hero, now having the command of the French vessel seized the helm, placed her out of boarding distance, and hailed with the voice of a conqueror, the discomfited crew of Frenchmen who were left on board the peaceful bark he had just quitted, ordering them to follow close in his wake, or he would blow them into the water—a threat they well knew he was very capable of executing, as their guns were loaded during the chase. They sorrowfully acquiesced with his commands, while gallant Charles steered into port, followed by his prize. The exploit excited universal applause. The master of the merchant vessel was examined by the Admiralty, when he stated the whole of the enterprise as it occurred, and declared that Charles Wager had planned and effected the gallant exploit, and that to him alone belonged the honor and credit of the achievement. Charles was immediately transferred to the British navy, appointed a midshipman, and his education carefully superintended. He soon after distinguished himself in action, and underwent a rapid promotion, until at length he was created an admiral, and became Sir Charles Wager.

SUBTERRANEAN MYSTERY.
There exists considerable excitement in Warren county, New Jersey, over a curious phenomenon. A few days since as a boat on the Morris and Essex Canal was passing over the seven-mile level, between New Village and Broadway, in that county, the driver of the boat heard an unusual rumbling noise, like that of muffled thunder, and looking ahead he saw in the canal, about a hundred yards beyond the water, seething and boiling like a whirlpool. Though with fear he crossed in safety the dangerous eddy, but had not gone many yards when he was startled by an unusual noise and turning discovered that the bottom of the canal had given way, and in a short time his boat was on dry land. The water in the canal for a distance of a mile and a half had in a wonderful short time disappeared in a cavity. Careful investigations were made of the neighboring streams and the surrounding country, but no outlet for the water was discovered. About the canal, in the wood, three apertures were made, averaging in diameter twenty by twenty-five feet. In these holes or cavities rocks and trees were swallowed up. The tops of the trees were visible to the eye, while the trunks were entirely buried in the earth. Fissures were made on the surface below the canal, to the extent of hundreds of yards. The cause of this phenomenon is a mystery. Some think that there is a cave in the hill, and that this immense volume of water has been deposited there by a breakage in the upper layer of earth surrounding the cave. Others are of the opinion that this being a limestone region, a spontaneous combustion of the lime has been going on for years, and a vacuum or cavity necessarily produced, into which these waters have been precipitated. Again it is said that an earthquake on Sunday night, the 15th, was the occasion of the mystery. Which of these opinions is the right one, will be made manifest by further developments. The loss to the Morris and Essex Canal Company by this accident is calculated to be about \$10,000.
A silver mountain has been discovered in Colorado near a little mining village known as Georgetown. A correspondent of the Denver News, was shown pieces of mineral, averaging from two hundred pounds each, taken from this mountain, which, when assayed, gave a return of \$1,500 to \$2,000 per ton. At last accounts the mountain resembled an ant-hill, so thick were the miners.

CHANCES OF MARRIAGE.
In olden times, says a Frenchman, who, with the useful assurance of his countrymen, pretends to know something about women, female beauty was so fascinating that it was a certain means of securing a husband. Now-a-days, he adds, men have reflected upon the subject, and it's seldom that a girl is married for her personal attractions, whatever they may be; so she runs a great risk of always keeping her honorable title of maid, unless her parents are rich enough to pay a handsome sum to some gallant or another to change it into that of a wife.
It is an incident, of in fact, a sort of prodigy, when a man marries a woman solely for her beauty, a quality which has fallen considerably in value in mercenary days. If it ever should take a rise, it might be well to adopt the Persian mode of reducing the number of old maids. This consisted in selling the beautiful girls to those who were willing to buy them, and giving the amount to the ugly; so that the handsomest endowed the ugliest; the second in beauty the second in ugliness, &c.
But this plan would, we fear, be inapplicable in a few days, for there would be but few bidders for the beautiful women, and the ugly, if the money was to go with them, would be the only ones to find takers. Seriously, continues our Frenchman, who, it must be borne in mind, is speaking of France and not of the United States, marriage is tending to disappear from among our special habits. The number of old maids, especially of the middle class, is increasing daily.
A laborer or mechanic has no difficulty in getting married, for his wife takes her share of work. In such a case matrimony is a joint stock association. The working man spends less when married than single. His clothes being made and kept in repair at home, and the more wholesome and less expensive nourishment more than compensates for any additional expense of having another to provide for. This, we need not say alludes to France, and may be more or less true, as we hope it is, in our own country.
Among the rich, especially where the woman brings a handsome dowry, marriage is also possible, but in the middle class, how can it be now-a-days? All the young girls are brought up in the same way. Each one is so exclusively adapted for the great prizes that there are none suitable for the inferior ones.—
What are now called the necessities are far more than what were formerly considered the luxuries of life. All kinds of equality have been tried at various times, but one only has been retained, and the most dangerous and fatal of all—the equality of expense.
Every girl is brought up with the idea that she will draw in the lottery of marriage the first prize. It is imagined that style and accomplishments will make up for a want of fortune. It is a mistake; they will only make it more necessary; in fact, absolutely indispensable.
Marriage is the greatest luxury a man can indulge in. When we reflect that all the women of the middle class are now-a-days brought up to shine in society, that there are no longer any marked distinctions as far as expense is concerned and that the standard of necessary living is fixed according to that of the richest, man must indeed be greatly in love if he does not hesitate before the mountain of velvet, silk and jewelry that he must consume all his days in accomplishing in order that his wife may be properly dressed.
For men of this class, woman is not a companion, to take her share in proportion to her strength of common cares and labors of life, but an idol that he must pass his days in adoring for the admiration of men. A poor man who marries such a woman without a dowry, would be capable of buying a horse which had to be fed upon topazes and emeralds instead of oats. So it is now rare to find a husband of the kind, and soon it will be impossible.

FRANKLIN'S LETTER TO PAINE.
When Tom Paine was writing his "Age of Reason," he submitted a part of his manuscript to the celebrated Dr. Franklin, for his opinion respecting it. The following is the answer of that great philosopher and patriot:
"DEAR SIR:—I have read your manuscript with some attention. By the argument it contains against a particular Providence, you strike at the foundation of all religion—for without the belief of a Providence that takes cognizance of, and guards and guides, as far as particular persons, there is no motive to worship a Deity, to fear his displeasure, or to pray for his protection. I will not enter into any discussion of your principles, though you seem to desire it. At present I shall only give my opinion, that though your reasoning are subtle and may perhaps prevail with some readers, you will not succeed so as to change the general sentiments of mankind upon that subject, and the consequences of printing this piece will be a great deal of odium drawn upon yourself, mischief to you, and no benefit to others. He that spits against the wind spits in his own face. But were you to succeed, do you imagine any good will be done by it? You yourself may find it easy to live a virtuous life without the assistance afforded by religion—you have a clear perception of the advantages of virtue and the disadvantages of vice, and possess a strength of resolution sufficient to enable you to resist common temptation. But think how great a portion of mankind consists of weak and ignorant men and women, and inexperienced youth of both sexes, who have need of the motives of religion to restrain them from vice, to support virtue, and retain them in the practice of it till it becomes habitual, which is the great point of its security. And perhaps you are indebted originally to religious education for the habits of virtue upon which you value yourself. You might easily display your excellent talent of reasoning upon a less hazardous subject, and thereby obtain a rank with our most distinguished authors. For among us, it is not necessary, as among the Hottentots, that a youth to be raised into the company of men should prove his manhood by beating his mother. If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it? I intend this letter itself as a proof of my friendship, and therefore add no profession to it, but simply subscribe,
"Yours, B. FRANKLIN."

A Touching Incident.
There is one touching incident of the life of William Wirt. In his younger days he was a victim to that passion of intoxicating drinks which seems peculiar to the base of our profession. Affiliated to a beautiful and accomplished young woman, he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendments, and she, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible. Their next meeting was in the public street of the city of Richmond. William Wirt lay drunk and asleep, on the sidewalk on a hot summer day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head and the flies crawling over his swollen features. As the young lady approached in her walk, her attention was attracted by the spectacle, strange to her eyes, but alas! so common to others who knew the victim, as to attract little remark. She did not at first recognize the sleeper, and was about to hurry on, when she was led by one of those impulses which form the turning point in human lives, to scrutinize his features.—
"What was her emotion when she recognized in him her discarded lover? She drew forth her handkerchief and carefully spread it over his face, and hurried away. When Wirt came to himself he found the initials of the beloved name. With a heart almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a new vow of reformation. He kept that vow, and he married the owner of the handkerchief. Well might he preserve the handkerchief, as he did, all his life, guarding it with a jealous care with which Orbello kept the Egyptian charmer's gift, and "making it a darling like his precious eye."
MATRIMONY is—hot cakes, warm beds, comfortable slippers, smoking coffee, round arms, red lips, kind words, shirts exulting in buttons, redeemed stockings, bootjacks, happiness, etc.—Single blessedness is—sheet-iron quilts, blue noses, frosty rooms, ice in the pitcher, non-regenerative linen, heelless socks, coffee with sweetened icicles, gutta-serena biscuits, rheumatism, corns, coughs, cold dinners, colic, rhubarb, and any amount of misery.

PLAYING ON FEELINGS.—Enthusiastic Musician.—Oh, Mr. Lovell, I'd sooner be a violinist than anything in the world. Wouldn't you? *Modest Youth.*—A well, if you were the violinist, I think I'd sooner be the violin.
The celebrated girl with a snake in her stomach is putting in her annual appearance.

SHORT ITEMS.
What do great liars do when they die?—They lie still.
Burlington, Vt., can boast of the largest planning mill in the world.
"Do write and fear not," is what the girls say to their correspondents.
There are at present over five hundred applications a week for patents.
An electrical pen is a contribution of English genius to lighten literary labors.
A mine of antimony, used for making type, has been discovered in Cedar county, Missouri.
"Mamma" said a little boy who had been sent to dry a towel before a fire, "is it done when he's brown?"
A wealthy New Yorker has invested \$160,000 in a mill at Augusta, Me., for making paper pulp of poplar.
The American Bible House, on Fourth Avenue, N. Y., has 350 employees engaged in the manufacture of Bibles.
"The prisoner has a very smooth countenance." "Yes, he was ironed just before he was brought in."
The first daily newspaper printed in Virginia was printed in 1780, and the subscription was fifty dollars per annum.
There are thirty thousand women and girls in New York who earn their living in the stores and manufactories of this city.
An Illinois postmaster gives notice as follows: After this date everybody must lick their own stamps, for my tongue's given out.
The man who didn't believe in advertising has gone into partnership with the Sheriff, and the latter is now doing the advertising.
It is a singular circumstance that the word "unabridged" is not in the latest illustrated edition of "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary."
Already there is a complaint from all quarters that the potato crop is a failure. Bugs, you know. We hope they will turn out to be humbugs.
A foreign medical journal remarks that the most warlike nation of modern times is vaccination, because it's always in arms. We always thought, on the contrary, that it was a cowardly affair.
A Columbia county man has recently built an excellent office entirely of mill-paper, manufactured in his own mill. Everything is made of paper but the floor, doors and windows.
Forty years ago Simon Cameron purchased for \$100 a spur of the Broad Mountain in Pennsylvania. It is worth \$1,000,000. Coal has been mined off it for thirty five years, and he has realized, in the shape of royalty, about \$500 a day.
A paper collar machine costs from \$6,000 to \$10,000, and to fit up a factory costs at least \$15,000, and so on up to \$50,000. A good machine will turn out 120 collars per minute. About 1,300 persons are employed in the collar manufactories of New England.
A Vermontor has had three dollars damages awarded him for being butted over a fence by his neighbor's bull. The smallness of the sum is due to the plaintiff's avowal that he was trying to get over the fence as quickly as possible, so that the bull only helped him in carrying out an intention conceived of his own free will.
It is related that, when James Russell Lowell was last in Rome, a mendicant monk met the poet in the Corso one day and asked for a contribution to repair a monastery. "You should not ask me for aid," remarked Lowell in choice Tuscan, "for I am a heretic." "That makes no difference," replied the friar, "your money is orthodox." The poet appreciated the witticism, and made the contribution asked for.

The editor of a journal published in Antwerp sent a reporter to Brussels for the King's speech, and with him a couple of carrier pigeons to take back the documents speedily. At Brussels he gave the pigeons in charge to a waiter and called for breakfast. He was kept waiting some time, but a very delicate *fricasse* atoned for the delay. After breakfast he paid his bill and called for his carrier pigeons. "Pigeons!" exclaimed the waiter, "why you have eaten them."
Fifty two years ago the Dorwin family, living then as now in the old homestead in Bergen county, N. J., owned a smart negro boy, named Ned. At his own request Ned was sold to a physician residing in Elizabethtown, as it was then called, and immediately afterwards ran away. Mysterious letters were received for a long time after by the Dorwin family, containing news of Ned's continued prosperity. The last of these documents came to hand thirty years ago. One day last week a respectable old colored man presented himself at the door of the ancient homestead, and proved to be Ned. He told of his escape from slavery; his life as a fisherman at Little Neck; his cottage and his family; and spent a day or two with the two grandsons of his old master, as a welcome guest.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—It is contemplated that Hall's Arctic expedition will be absent two years, or even longer, should circumstances warrant. To provide against the fate which befell Sir John Franklin numerous precautions have been suggested. To give intelligence from time to time of the progress of the vessel and condition of the crew, at suitable intervals bottles and cans containing despatches for the Government, written in different languages, will be thrown overboard, with instructions to those picking them up to forward them to the United States Government. When the vessel is left for the purpose of making explorations over ice seas, skeleton stone monuments are to be erected on the course travelled to mark the progress of the party all along.

The following announcement lately appeared in a country paper: "Edward Eden, painter, is requested to communicate with his brother, when he will hear something to his advantage—his wife is dead."

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