AND PERSONAL.

AND CRESSON RAILROAD.
Monday, October 16, 1865, train will run as follows:

BURG—
, connecting with Erie Mail
and Altoona Accom. East.
, connecting with Altoona Ac-
West and Mail East.
, connecting with Mail Train

SON—
M., or on departure of Al-
Accom. East.
, or on departure of Mail Train

M., or on departure of Mail
West.
ENOCH LEWIS, *Gen. Supt.*
TCAIRN, *Supt. Pitts. Div.*

TOBACCO—PUFF!—To Sir
gh is generally conceded the
ving introduced the potato
itish dominions. This escu-
ce one of the cheapest and
ing species of vegetable food,
unfrequently contributed to a
to prevent famine. The re-
me bears in this connection
gh as a benefactor of the hu-
but to Raleigh is also attrib-
ction of having introduced
and rendered fashionable
other vegetable, to wit, to-
, as to whether he herein did
ly or a reprehensible thing,
diversity of opinion in these
contend that by introducing
ing the "vile weed," he en-
the world a curse, the legiti-
of which are shattered nerves,
ellect, and depraved taste and
that as a reward his name
ok in the nostrils of the peo-
e other hand, not a few hold
s patronage of the "divine
ed the seed which blossomed
the world a full crop of rare
d exquisite sensibilities, and
and substantial. These aver
t he took with reference to
s than counterbalances his
f the potato, and that, on the
was an enemy to mankind;
that his potato speculation
t enough in its way, but that
of tobacco was the act which
st lustre to his name. With
is "slight difference of opin-
te nothing further to say at
n that had we been Raleigh,
doubtless not have hesitated
to favorable consideration the
" or, as the case may be, the
," any more than we would
ed to commend the potato.
words, we smoke. So does
n. So do many other worthy
n we could name. And these
marks are merely introductory
that the other day, our friend
pson (of the Cheap Store down
sented us with a magnificent
e pipe, accompanied by a lib-
of tobacco done up in a pouch
private seal, unbroken, of the
Turkey. In these days of Gov-
amps, when every thousand se-
pay an internal revenue tax of
lars and thereabout, a pipe be-
necessity to one who is "only a
nd smokes. Wherefore, we
for his present, even as we
who ministers to our direct
And when the translucent
exquisitely perfumed smoke roll
rom the amber mouth-piece,
g themselves in our imagination
handsome, benevolent features
nor, we will think of Jim, and
hy so few like him are permitted
into this cold, calculating, cal-
!

NE.—The name of the unfor-
n who was found on the railroad
r Mineral Point, this county,
e weeks ago, with his head
m his body, his left arm cut off
s shockingly crushed, has been
d to have been James Hunter,
n his way to Harrisburg, where
resided. He attempted to get
t train at Conemaugh, but was
by the switch-tender. He
ceeded in getting on another
nd east, from which he is sup-
ve fallen and been killed as
ed.

NG ACCIDENT.—A little daugh-
A. Baker, pastor of the M. E.
f this place, was so shocking'y
Thursday of last week as to
er death the following evening.
derstand it, another daughter
g the little one in a crib at the
h by some means upset, precip-
unfortunate child into a vessel
liquid. It was a fearful acci-
tears of sympathy cannot but
the bereaved parents in their
ing affliction. The child was
t wo months.

BUTTER—FORTY CENTS A POUND!—Butter is now quoted at 40 cents per pound in our market. This is the highest figure, we believe, that it reached last winter. With hay $30 and $40 per ton, as it was last winter, and with other edible necessities of bovine existence at proportionate prices, we can readily understand how 40 cents were demanded and obtained *then*. But with hay only $6 to $8, as at present, and with the kine even yet grazing in the luxuriantly-pastured fields, it must go beyond ordinary comprehension that butter should be worth 40 cents *now*.

The fact is, butter is not *worth* any such swindle. There is a scarcity of the article, however, which makes it high-priced. When we say there is a *scarcity*, we mean that there is a scarcity for our *home market*. Butter is as plenty *in the country* as it ever was, but the farmers have got it safely kegged up, and hold it back. Thus, to all practical intents and purposes, so far as our local market is concerned there might as well not be a pound in the neighborhood.

Why do the farmers hold back the butter? Some of our merchants, who are Shylockian in their proclivities, went around during the summer and engaged all, or nearly all, the article to be made during the fall within a radius of say ten miles of town, the same to be delivered at a certain date. This to give themselves a monopoly of the market, for speculative purposes. There are kegs on kegs of butter in all the farm-houses, but the farmers have contracted to sell only to the Shylockian merchants. Thus, a scarcity in market ensues, and the price runs up like mercury in the thermometer on a hot day.

The merchants will get the butter at the time appointed in the contract, and will then dictate their own price, taking care to make a "good thing" of it for themselves. If the dear people rebel and refuse to be swindled, then away goes the butter to the cities—and the dear people are left to make the best they can of dry bread and unfriable biscuit.

All of which, of course, is a strictly legitimate business transaction on the part of the merchants—we do not deny that. But so was Shylock's "pound of flesh" transaction strictly legitimate. The avaricious Jew does not now bear a very enviable reputation; neither will the merchants who speculate to their own advantage on the necessities of the people.

A SMALL BUSINESS.—By a letter we have received from Wilmore, we are assured that the reported marriage of "Mr William H. McEnrue, of Washington township," &c., &c., as published in last week's *Dem. & Sent.*, is a fabrication, utterly without foundation in fact. The letter goes on to say that it is not an uncommon occurrence for certain persons in Wilmore to send similar fictitious announcements to the press, and then laugh over the publication of the same as a "good joke." All this may be thought harmless pleasantry by those engaging in the business, but the victims look upon it in a totally different light—as a moment's reflection must show. That is no "joke" which hurts the feelings or wounds the sensibilities of another; and if there is any one thing which more than another wounds the sensibilities of a person, it is to have his or her name coupled with a fictitious marriage notice. A safe plan for our neighbor of the *Dem. & Sent.* to pursue would be to require a responsible name attached to all such announcements, as evidence of their genuineness. He might also, with much propriety, prosecute to the full extent of the law the "jokers" who have imposed on him in the present instance, as a warning for the future to such gay and festive parties that there is a certain limit to exuberance of animal spirits which cannot be safely passed.

THE AMENDE.—Mr. John McMullen, regular watchman at the jail, requests us to say that he was not on duty the night when Ream and Riddle escaped, and is therefore not responsible for that unfortunate occurrence. Of our own accord we say further, that, had John been on duty that night, the probabilities are that the prisoners would not have escaped, for his vigilance is only equalled by his determination, and his determination is absolutely unconquerable.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.—It will be noticed by reference to our first page that we this week re-establish our Educational Department. This will be under the control of a practical teacher, who is peculiarly qualified by education and experience to discourse on topics of concern to the profession. Teachers throughout the county are requested to interest themselves in the Department; and short communications of an appropriate character will be received.

SEE Barker's new advertisement.

ETCHINGS.—Tuesday eve was Halloween, or "Hollow eve," as the boys persist in calling it. It was observed after the usual wild, fierce custom, and if fairies and hobgoblins did not walk the earth as at the olden Halloween, they had their more than prototype in the mischievous, cabbage-stalked boys who swarmed the streets till midnight....It appears that our jail is not the only one from which prisoners can escape. A few nights ago, no less than five inmates of the Huntingdon jail effected their escape from that institution by forcing the lock....Ebensburg is improving politically. In 1861, she gave a Republican majority of only 5; in 1862, a Republican majority of 21; in '63, a Republican majority of 35; in '64, a Republican majority of 35; and this fall she gives a majority in the same direction of 60... The first snow of the season fell here on Saturday. We have now entered upon our accustomed seven-months winter. Ugh!...We have heretofore neglected returning our thanks to Mr. Scott, editor of the Brookville *Republican*, for an early copy of the official vote of Jefferson county at the late election. By the way, Jefferson did most nobly for the Union cause. It used to be counted on as a dead-sure Democratic county; this fall it gave Hartranft 79, Campbell 63, and White 91 majority, besides electing the entire Union county ticket with the exception of Surveyor....Godey's and Peterson's Magazines for November have been received.

"Consistency is a jewel."—*Johnstown Democrat.*

It is a jewel which the *Democrat* never was the possessor of. If, now, the faculty of distorting the truth (plain people call it lying) could be called a jewel, then it might be said of the local editor of the *Democrat* that he is undisputed proprietor of a gem which is a veritable "Koh-i-noor" in its way—a jewel, if not of the first water, at least of the first *whisky!*

HOW IS THIS?—According to law, the Return Judges of each and every county are required to meet on Friday of the second week after any general election, for the purpose of counting the Soldiers' Vote. Did the Return Judges so meet in this county? Friday of last week was the appointed day. We ask for information.

THE wealth of Cambria county in real and personal property, as ascertained by the Commissioner of the General Land Office from the returns of the last census, is as follows: Real, $5,524,084; personal, $2,380,687; aggregate, $7,904,771.

THANKSGIVING.—We publish on the opposite page the proclamation of the President appointing the first Thursday of December next as a day of National Thanksgiving.