

# The Huntingdon Globe.

BY W. LEWIS.

HUNTINGDON, DECEMBER 26, 1855.

VOL. 11, NO. 27.

**THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE.**  
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## COURT AFFAIRS.

January Term 1856.  
GRAND JURORS.

David Bratton, Mechanic, Warriorsmark.  
John N. Ball, Mechanic, Huntingdon.  
Ralph Crotsley, farmer, Cass.  
John Davis, Jr., farmer, Morris.  
John Hawn, farmer, Walker.  
Collins Harner, farmer, Porter.  
William Johns, farmer, Cromwell.  
Jacob Lane, laborer, Cromwell.  
John F. Lee, farmer, Jackson.  
John Myerly, farmer, Tod.  
William M'Ilvain, mason, Franklin.  
Randolph Neff, farmer, West.  
Isaac Outenkirk, farmer, Brady.  
Daniel Piper, tanner, Porter.  
Levi Pheasant, farmer, Union.  
John Rody, farmer, Jackson.  
Levi Smith, farmer, Union.  
Jacob Shively, farmer, West.  
Andrew Sharer, farmer, West.  
Andrew J. Taylor, saddler, Dublin.  
John Whitaker, gentleman, Huntingdon.  
John Walter, farmer, Morris.  
Math. F. Campbell, farmer, Union.  
David Zook, farmer, Brady.

TRAVERSE JURORS.—FIRST WEEK.

William Adams, farmer, Warriorsmark.  
Alexander Appleby, farmer, Dublin.  
James Allen, farmer, Porter.  
Geo. W. Bartley, laborer, West.  
David Bowman, farmer, Shirley.  
Geo. Branstetter, farmer, Warriorsmark.  
John Bator, Jr., farmer, Tell.  
John Corbin, Sr., farmer, Walker.  
Joseph Grove, farmer, Shirley.  
Benj. Grove, farmer, Penn.  
David Heek, farmer, Clay.  
James Hiteaman, farmer, Cromwell.  
Jacob H. Iselt, iron master, Franklin.  
Thomas Irvin, farmer, Union.  
Robert Johnston, farmer, Jackson.  
Samuel Johnston, farmer, Hopewell.  
David Kinch, blacksmith, Franklin.  
Abraham Kurtz, farmer, Hopewell.  
George Keith, farmer, Tod.  
John Lyon, iron master, Franklin.  
Henry Lower, brick layer, Huntingdon.  
Benjamin Little, farmer, Tod.  
Isaac Linger, cabt. maker, Huntingdon.  
Peter Myers, tailor, Shirley.  
John McLaugh, farmer, Barree.  
James Magee, farmer, Dublin.  
Joseph McCoy, Esq., farmer, Walker.  
John McCarty, farmer, Henderson.  
Samuel Morris, farmer, West.  
Jas. Maguire, gentleman, Huntingdon.  
Joseph Norris, farmer, Penn.  
Alexander Park, farmer, Hopewell.  
Joseph Park, farmer, Clay.  
David Patterson, carpenter, Dublin.  
John Porter, farmer, Henderson.  
Isaac Peighal, farmer, Penn.  
Alexander Rouse, laborer, Franklin.  
George Rody, farmer, Jackson.  
John Ruppert, farmer, Clay.  
Johna. Shove, farmer, Clay.  
Michael Starr, farmer, Cromwell.  
Wm. Summers, grocer, Huntingdon.  
James Simpson, Jr., farmer, Brady.  
Aaron Shore, farmer, Clay.  
John Thompson, Esq., blacksmith, West.  
Henry Walker, merchant, Porter.  
Benj. F. Wallace, farmer, Morris.  
Joseph Iseberg, farmer, Morris.

TRAVERSE JURORS.—SECOND WEEK.

David Black, carpenter, Huntingdon.  
Jackson Briggs, laborer, Tell.  
Josiah Cunningham, farmer, Barree.  
Amos Clark, merchant, Tod.  
Thomas Cisey, farmer, Tell.  
Nicholas Crum miller, Tod.  
James Ewing, farmer, Barree.  
George Eby, Jr., merchant, Shirley.  
Samuel Fouse, farmer, Union.  
Philip Hooper, laborer, Springfield.  
Solomon Houck, just, of peace, Tod.  
Henry H. Hudson, carpenter, Clay.  
Andrew Hagie, farmer, Cromwell.  
Samuel Hess, farmer, Henderson.  
John Hagan, farmer, Barree.  
Valentine Hover, farmer, Porter.  
Jacob G. Jones, teacher, Tell.  
John Kelly, farmer, Dublin.  
Silas Lang, farmer, Walker.  
Jacob Longnecker, carpenter, West.  
David Miller, farmer, Tod.  
John Neely of James, farmer, Dublin.  
Benj. F. Patton, merchant, Warriorsmark.  
William L. States, farmer, Penn.  
John Ridenhour, Jr., farmer, Penn.  
Thomas Smith, farmer, Jackson.  
Solomon Sharp, farmer, Brady.  
Aaron M. Shoop, farmer, Tell.  
John Snyder, shoemaker, Walker.  
John Vandevander, laborer, Brady.  
John Wilson, wagon maker, Cromwell.  
Thomas Whitaker, farmer, Porter.  
Thomas D. Walker, carpenter, Porter.  
Daniel Weicht, farmer, Franklin.  
John Zentmaier, farmer, Franklin.

10,000 lbs. Pure Tallow Candles,  
Mould and Dip, for sale at wholesale price,  
by FRED. LIST.  
Huntingdon, Nov. 21.—3t

## Romance of the Post Office.

"Ten Year Among the Mail Bags; or Notes from the diary of a Special Agent of the Post Office Department," is the title of a forthcoming work by J. Holbrook. The New York Post which has some extracts from it, says that Mr. Holbrook (who has been an energetic special agent of the Post Office Department for the last ten years) has produced a book illustrative of his career as a special agent, replete with amusing incidents, which have for the most part come under his personal observation, and contained much valuable information for the benefit of those who write and receive letters. Many of his narratives of the detection of mail robbers, whether committed by post office clerks or old-fashioned foot pads, are of exceeding interest, which is by no means lessened by the fact that they are substantially true, (the author's regard for the feelings of relations or friends of detected letter thieves having frequently induced him to suppress or alter names,) and are told with a native humour and a skill of construction which mark the author as a man of no mean literary pretensions. We subjoin a few extracts. The following possess a dramatic interest:

### THE INVALID WIFE.

Not the least painful of the various duties connected with the detection of crime is the sometimes necessary one of revealing a husband's guilt to his wife.

I anticipated a severe trial of my feelings in making such a disclosure during the progress of a recent important case where the mail robber was in possession of a mail-key, by means of which he had committed extensive depredations. He was at length detected, and has lately entered upon a ten years' term in the State prison.

On his arrest he manifested much solicitude for his wife, fearing the intelligence of his situation would over-power her. "She is in feeble health at best," said he, "and I am afraid this will kill her."

It was necessary, however, that I should see her in order to get possession of some funds, a part of the proceeds of the robberies, which her husband had committed to her keeping. Furnished with a written order from the prisoner, and leaving him in the Marshal's custody, I proceeded to call on the invalid, racking my brains while on the way to her residence for some mode of communicating the unpleasant truth which should disclose it gradually, and spare her feelings as much as possible.

On my arrival at the boarding house the note was sent to the lady's room. It read as follows:

"My dear Susan: Will you hand to the bearer a roll of notes which I left with you."  
"EDWIN."

The lady soon made her appearance. She was young, rather prepossessing, and evidently in delicate health. Finding that I was bearer of the notes, she addressed me, expressing great surprise that her husband had sent a request so unusual; and with an air of independence observed that she did not "know about paying over money under such circumstances to an entire stranger."

Desiring not to mortify her unnecessarily by making explanations in the presence of others, I requested her to step into a vacant room near at hand, and after closing the door, I said in a low tone:

"It is extremely painful for me, Mrs. M., but as you do not seem inclined to comply with your husband's order, I must tell you plainly that the money was taken from the mails by him. There is no mistake about it. He has had a mail key which I have just recovered, and has made a full acknowledgment of his numerous depredations. I beg you to bear this dreadful news with fortitude. No one will think less of you on account of his dishonest conduct."

I expected to see the poor woman faint immediately, and had mentally prepared myself for every emergency; but, a moment after, I should have been more likely to have fallen into that condition, if astonishment could ever produce such an effect; for as soon as I had finished what I was saying, she stood, if possible, more erect than before, and with some fire in her eye, and one arm "akimbo," she replied, in a spirited manner:

"Well, if he has done that, he's a darned fool to own it—I wouldn't!"

She gave up the money, however, soon after, and although the recklessness displayed in the speech above quoted seems to make it probable that she was implicated in her husband's guilt, it afterwards appeared that this exhibition of "spunk" was due to the impulses of a high-spirited and excitable nature which sometimes, as in the present instance, broke away from control, and went beyond the bounds of decorum.

On the subject of unjust complaints against the carelessness or culpability of post office clerks, the following illustration will be found of interest:

### THE BITER BIT.

A lady of very genteel and respectable appearance called one day on a prominent New England post master, with a letter in her hand, which she insisted had been broken open and resealed. She handed the letter to the post master, who examined it, and appearances certainly seemed to justify her assertion. She further declared that she well knew which clerk in the office had broken it open, and that he had previously served several of her letters in the same way. Upon hearing this the post master requested her to walk inside the office, and point out the person whom she suspected.

Such an unusual phenomenon as the appearance of a lady inside the office produced, as may be supposed, a decided sensation among the clerks there assembled. Nor was the sensation diminished in intensity when the postmaster informed them that the lady was there for the purpose of identifying the person who had been guilty of breaking open her letters!

The announcement at once excited the liveliest feelings of curiosity and solicitude in the mind of almost every one present, and each one, conscious of innocence, indulged in conjectures as to who that somebody else

might be, whom the accusing angel (?) was to fix upon as the culprit.

All their conjectures fell wide of the mark. After looking about for a moment, the lady pointed out the last man whom any one in the office would have suspected for such an offence—one of the oldest and most reliable of their number.

"That is the person, said she, indicating him by a slight nod of the head; "and if he persists in making so free with my letters, I will certainly have him arrested. Why my letters should always be selected for this purpose, I cannot imagine; but if any more of them are touched, he will wish he had let them alone."

This direct charge, and these threats, produced a greater commotion among the fellow clerks than in the mind of the gentlemen accused. Waiting for a moment after she had spoken, he broke the breathless silence that followed her words, by saying calmly, "Mrs. —, I believe?"

"That is my name sir."  
"Have you concluded your remarks, madam?"

"I have sir, for the present."

"Then madam, I will take the liberty to inform you that your husband is the person on whom you ought to expend your indignation. He has at different times taken several of your letters from the office, opened and read them, and after re-sealing, returned them to the letter box, having made certain discoveries in those letters to which he forced me to listen, as furnishing sufficient ground for his course, and justifying former suspicions! He earnestly requested me never to disclose who had opened the letters, and I should have continued to observe secrecy, had not your accusation forced me to this disclosure in self defence. If you wish to have my statement corroborated, I think I can produce a reliable witness."

The lady did not reply to this proposition, but made a precipitate retreat, leaving the clerk master of the field and was never afterwards seen at the post office.

The following anecdotes are illustrative of the amusing incidents which occasionally come under the eye of post office clerks:

### TO MY GRANDMOTHER.

A little bright eyed, flaxin haired boy was one day observed to enter the vestibule of the post office at Washington, with a letter in his hand, and to wait very modestly for the departure of the crowd collected about the delivery window. As soon as the place was cleared, he approached the letter box and carefully deposited his epistle therein, lingering near as to watch over the safety of the precious document. His motion attracted the attention of the clerk stationed at the window, whose curiosity induced him to examine the superscription of the letter just deposited by the little fellow. The address on the letter was simply, "To my Dear Grandmother, Louisiana;" doubtless some good old lady, whose memory, in the mind of her innocent grandchild, was redolent of cake and candy, and all the various "goodies" which grandmothers are generally so ready to supply, to say nothing of the various well-meant offices of kindness to which their sometimes blind affection prompts them. "Look here, my little man," said the clerk, "what is your grandmother's name, and where does she live?"

"Why, she's my grandma, and lives in Louisiana."

"Yes, I see that on the letter, but it will never get to her if her name isn't put on, and the place where she lives."

"Well, please put it on, sir."

"But I shall not know what her name is unless you tell me."

"Why, sir, she's my grandma—don't you know her? She used to live at my house."

After the display of considerable ingenuity on the part of the clerk, and a good deal of innocent evasion by the child, the old lady's name and place of residence were finally ascertained, and added to the address; after which the little one went on his way rejoicing in the assurance given by the clerk that now his "dear grandmother" would certainly receive the important epistle from her darling.

### THE DEAD LETTER.

The following is contributed by "Dave," of the Columbus (Ohio) post office:

During my term of service at the general delivery of this office, it was my custom, upon receiving dead letters from Washington city, to make a list of the names of the person to whom they were addressed, and stick it up in the lobby of the office, with a notice "Call for Dead Letters."

One day an elaborate specimen of Erin's sons, whose brawny fist and broad shoulders seemed to denote a construction with an eye single to American railroads, lounged into the office, and up to the board containing the aforesaid list. He looked at it a moment, and burst into tears. I spoke to him through the window, and asked him what was the matter.

"Oh! Mr. Post Master, I see ye have a daid letter for me. I s'pect me sister in Ireland's daid, and it is not a wake since I sint her a tin pound note to come to Ameriky wid, and kin ye tell me how long she's been daid, Mr. Post Master?"

I asked him his name, found the "l'ether," and after a request from him "ade it, sir, and rade it aisy if you plaze," opened it, and told him not to cry; that his sister was not dead but that it was a letter written by himself and directed to Michael Flaherty, Boston, Chicago.

"And is Michael daid, Mr. Post Master?"

"No, I guess not," said I.

"Well, who is daid, sir?"

I explained to him that letters not taken from the office to which they were addressed within a certain time, were sent to what was called the Dead Letter Office at Washington city, and from thence, if containing anything valuable, to the persons who wrote them.

"God bliss ye for that, sir, but Michael lives in Chicago."

I told him I would not dispute that, but Boston and Chicago were two distinct cities, and that the letter was addressed to both, and that Boston being the first named, it had

been retained there, and his friend had not received it.

"Sure and I thought Boston was in Chicago! that's what ye call a daid l'ether, is it? Faith and I thought it was Bridget and not the l'ether, was daid?"

### CHEATING THE CLERGY—AN INGENUOUS TRICK.

Our collection of "outside" delinquencies would be incomplete were we to omit the following case, which was investigated by the author not long ago, and in which not a little ingenuity of the baser sort was displayed.—It will serve as a specimen of a numerous class of cases, characterized by attempts to defraud some correspondent, and to fasten the blame of the fraud upon some one connected with the post-office. We could give many instances of a similar kind did our limits permit.

A person of good standing in community, who laid claim not only to a moral, but a religious character, was visiting in a large town on the Hudson river about midway between New York and Albany. This person, owed a clergyman, living in New Haven Connecticut, the sum of one hundred dollars; and one day he called at the house of another clergyman of his acquaintance in the town first mentioned, and requested to be allowed the privilege of writing a letter there to his clerical creditor, in which the sum due that gentleman was to be enclosed. Writing materials were furnished and he prepared the letter in the study of his obliging friend, and in his presence.

After he had finished writing it, he said to the clergyman, "Now as the mails are not always safe, I wish to be able to prove that I have actually sent the money. I shall therefore consider it a great favor if you will accompany me to the bank, where I wish to obtain a hundred dollar note for some small trash that I have, and bear witness that I enclose the money and deposit the letter in the post office."

The reverend gentleman readily acceded to his request, and went with him to the bank, where a bill of the required denomination was obtained and placed in the letter, which was then sealed with a wafer, the clergyman all the while looking on.

They then went to the post office, (which was directly opposite the bank,) and after calling the attention of his companion to the letter and its address, the writer thereof dropped it into the letter box, and the two persons went their several ways.

The letter arrived at New Haven by due course of mail, and it so happened that the clergyman to whom it was addressed was at the post office, waiting for the assorting of the mails. He saw a letter thrown into his box and called for it as soon as the delivery window was opened.

Upon breaking the seal and reading the letter he found himself requested to "Please find one hundred dollars," &c., which request he would cheerfully have complied with for one slight circumstance, namely, the absence of the bank note!

This fact was apparently accounted for by a postscript, written in a heavy, rude hand, entirely different from that of the body of the letter, and reading as follows:

"P. S.—I have the liberty to borrow this money, but I send the letter, so that you needn't blame the man what wrote it."

(Signed,) Post-Boy."

The rifled document was immediately shown to the postmaster, and in his opinion, as well as that of the clergyman a daring robbery had been committed. The latter gentleman was advised by the postmaster to proceed at once to New York, and confer with the special agent, and at the same time to lay all the facts before the Postmaster-General. He did so and it was not long before the agent had commenced the investigation of the supposed robbery.

In addition to the postscript appended the letter bore other indications of having been tampered with, which at first sight would seem almost conclusive on this point. Upon the envelope were two wafers differing in color, one partly overlapping the other, as if they had been put on by different persons at different times.

Notwithstanding these appearances, there were circumstances strongly conflicting with the supposition that the letter had been robbed. The postscript was an unnatural affair for one guilty of opening a letter for the purpose of appropriating its contents, would stop to write an explanatory postscript, especially as such a course would increase the chances of his own detection. And in the present instance there had been no delay of the letter to allow of such an addition.

By a visit to the office where the letter was mailed the agent ascertained that it must have left immediately after having been deposited, and the advanced age and excellent character of the postmaster, who made up the mail on that occasion, entirely cut off suspicion in that quarter.

An interview was then held with the clergyman who witnessed the mailing of the letter, and from him were obtained the facts already stated. Concerning the writing of the document, and its deposit in the letter box in a perfect state, after the money had been enclosed, he was ready and willing to make oath, and had been called upon he would have done so in all sincerity and honesty.

In reply to an inquiry whether he used more than one sort of letter paper, informed me that but one kind in his study for several months, and at my request immediately brought in several sheets of it. A comparison of this with the sheet upon which the rifled epistle had been written showed that the latter was a totally different article from the first. The shape and design of the stamp, the size of the sheet, and the shade of the paper, were all unlike. Moreover, the wafers used at the bank where the hundred dollar note was obtained, and the letter containing it, sealed, were very dissimilar to either of those which appeared upon the "post-boy" letter.

From the consideration of all these facts, I was satisfied that a gross and contemptible fraud had been perpetrated by the writer of the letter, and lost no time in proceeding to the village where that personage lived. I called upon the postmaster, and made some inquiries relative to the character and pecu-

niary circumstances of the person in question. From the replies made it appeared, as I have already stated, that his reputation in community was good.

I thought it might be possible that in so small a place I could ascertain whether he had lately passed a hundred dollar note, as he would have been likely to have done, if it was true that he had not enclosed it in the New Haven letter.

Calling at the store which received most of his custom, I introduced myself to the proprietor, made a confident of him to some extent, and learned that on the very next day after that on which the aforesaid letter was mailed its author offered him in payment for a barrel of flour a hundred dollar note on the bank from which a bill of the like denomination had been obtained, as before mentioned, in exchange for the "small trash." The merchant could not then change it, but sent the flour, and changed a bill which he supposed to be the same, a few days afterwards.

Armed with these irresistible facts, I proceeded to call on the adventurous deceiver of the clergy, who had attempted to make one member of that body second his intention to cheat another. "Insatiable archer! Could you not see this?"

"Mr. T——," said I, after some preliminary conversation, "it's of no use to mince matters.—The fact is, you did not send the money in that New Haven letter. You offered it the day after you pretended to mail it at Mr. C's store. You see I've found out all about it, so I hope you will not deny the truth of the matter."

I then gave him his choice, to send the hundred dollars promptly to his New Haven correspondent, or allow me to prove, in a public manner, the facts in my possession.

Being thus hard pressed and finding himself cornered, he confessed that he had prepared the letter which was received at New Haven—postscript, double wafers and all—before he left home, and that while crossing the street from the bank to the post office, he substituted this for the one he wrote in the clergyman's study! He promised to send the money, and pretended to have suffered severely in his feelings on account of this dishonest act.

There is no United States law providing for the punishment of such an offence, but public opinion and private conscience make nice distinctions than the law can do, and often meet out a well-deserved penalty to those who elude the less subtle ministers of justice.

In the present instance, the foregoing story was made public by direction of the Postmaster-General; and the author of the trick unable to sustain the indignation and contempt of the community in which he lived, was compelled to make a hasty retreat from that part of the country.

### Educational Meeting.

Agreeably to appointment, the School Directors, teachers, and a number of the citizens of Tell township School district, met at Gosorn's school house, on the afternoon of the 14th Dec. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Barr, the Co. Superintendent. On motion, Mr. A. M. Shoop, President of the board of directors of Tell township, was elected Chairman, and Mr. G. B. Gosorn, Secretary.

The County Superintendent stated briefly the object of the meeting; and proceeded to examine the applicants present. During the course of the examination, he interspersed the exercises with remarks that were highly instructive to both applicants and parents. After the applicants for schools had been duly examined and commissioned, the meeting adjourned to meet at 7 o'clock in the evening.

### EVENING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President; and by request, Mr. Barr, explained the object of the County Superintendent, and the beneficial results likely to be produced, if the duties of the office be properly discharged as contemplated by the Act of Assembly, creating the office. He spoke of the causes that prevented him from visiting all the schools, and of the utter impossibility of all the duties pertaining to the office being fully discharged for the small compensation allowed by the Directors of Huntingdon county. He also showed the advantages of a good common school education, and the great progress made in this particular, within the past few years, in the State of Pennsylvania. He closed his address by urging upon all present, the necessity of devoting a portion of their time to the interests of the common schools, in their vicinity.

J. G. Jones, (teacher) then took the floor, and urged strongly upon the school directors, and others interested in the welfare of the common schools, the necessity of taking immediate action, in order that the compensation allowed the County Superintendent may be sufficiently increased, so as to enable him to relinquish all other business and devote his whole time to the common schools of the county.

J. S. Briggs Esq., said that his views with regard to the County Superintendent, had changed very much of late; and although this is the first visit of the County Superintendent to Tell township, yet he could distinctly see the beneficial effects of the office upon the schools of their district, although they had not been visited by the Superintendent. He said they formerly had too many teachers, and the great difficulty directors had to contend with, was to make proper selections from among so many applicants; but now the difficulty is to get a sufficient number of competent teachers to supply all the schools. He said under the present arrangements, directors are able to judge at a glance, from the certificate of the applicant, what branches he is capable of teaching and prevents directors from being imposed upon by incompetent teachers. He said it was the duty of Directors to take active measures to give the County Superintendent a fair and reasonable compensation for the labor he had to perform.—He held that if the office was necessary—as it has proved to be—then the compensation should be such as to enable the Superintendent to discharge his duty as the law directs. He said the amount necessary to enable the

Superintendent to devote his time to the duties of his office would not be felt by the citizens of the county, and that the benefits accruing from his frequent visits to the schools would far overbalance the cost.

Mr. J. G. McClure said that he had been teaching in Tell township for a number of years, and that his school had been but rarely visited by the Directors, and he believed never by the parents.

He said there was no doubt but the visitation of the schools by the Superintendent, would result in much good, and change in a great measure the character of the schools.—He felt satisfied that the present brief visit of the County Superintendent, to Tell township, would be of more real benefit to the schools of the District, than any effort the Directors could make for their advancement.—Notwithstanding the advantages resulting from visiting the schools, he was perfectly satisfied that no man could visit all the schools and spend the time necessary, for the absurdly low compensation allowed. He said he was of the opinion that men qualified by education to discharge the duties of such an office, should be properly compensated, and he hoped the Directors would before the meeting adjourned take the necessary step to have a Convention of Directors called, for the purpose of increasing the salary of the County Superintendent.

Remarks were made by Directors and others, as to the propriety of increasing the salary of the County Superintendent when, on motion, a vote of the house being taken, it was unanimously agreed to urge the Directors to make an effort to raise the salary.

The Secretary of the board of school Directors, then prepared a request to the State Superintendent, on the part of the School Directors of Tell District, urging him to call a Convention of the Directors of Huntingdon County, at an early day, which was attested by the President, and approved of by the citizens present.

By request Mr. Barr gave a brief lecture on the art of teaching. Brief remarks upon the same subject were made by Messrs. J. G. Jones, J. S. Briggs, and others.

On motion, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, we, as School Directors, Teachers and citizens of Tell township School District, feel under many obligations to J. S. Barr, the County Superintendent, for his brief, but to us, profitable visit and hoping that he may see the cause in which he is so assiduously engaged in, prosper and flourish under his direction. Therefore,

Resolved, That we will use our influence, to have his salary sufficiently raised, so as to enable him to relinquish all other business, and devote his whole time to the common schools of the county.

Resolved, That we hold a township educational meeting at Gosorn's School House, and Messrs. Jones, Book and J. S. Briggs, Esq., be appointed a committee to make the required arrangements.

Resolved, That a copy of the proceedings of the meeting be prepared by the Secretary, and published in all the county papers.

On motion adjourned.  
A. M. SHOOP, Pres't.  
G. B. GOSORN, Sec'y.

### An Item for Ladies.

The ladies dress in Greenland consists of a seal-skin stocking, with the fur next to the foot, of such length as to reach above the knee. Over these is drawn a pair of seal-skin boots, with their fur outside, so that the boot is in truth a seal-skin of double thickness, with the fur outside and inside too.—The pantaloons are of seal-skin, something in the form of old-fashioned knee breeches.—A jacket of seal-skin, fur inside, fits close to the body. The outer habiliment is a loose jarah of calico. Around the neck is a ruff of dog's fur but underneath this is a white or black handkerchief tied snug to the neck.—The dress when ornamented, is quite a handsome one, as it is the best of the Bloomer style.

FOUR MONTHS EDITORIAL EXPERIENCE.—Mr. I. M. Buckman, who, four months ago, started *The Balance*, a neat and spicy little paper, in Mansfield, Tioga county, retires perfectly satisfied with his brief experience. He says:

"We have been weighed in the balance, and our side of the scale has come down thump. We commenced with nothing, and retire four hundred dollars worse off. Our aspirations have been knocked into 'pie.'—Our love for the human family materially injured; but we retire with the best feelings to the whole biped race, politicians in particular."

FARMING IN ILLINOIS is exceedingly profitable. A farmer who bought 90 acres of land from the Central Company recently informed an officer of the Company that he had this year realized a profit of \$23 per acre from his crop. It is said an agent of a Vermont Emigration Company is now at Chicago, making arrangements for an exodus of 150 to 200 families next spring. Farms for 100 families of this Company have already been bought. This party are about establishing a flouring mill and a manufactory of agricultural tools.

A SEAFARING WOMAN.—The Philadelphia Ledger, of Dec. 18th, says that while the ship James Ray was lying near Quarantine, on her return to port, one of the sailors was discovered by the mate to be a female in disguise. She confessed the fact, and stated that she belonged to Lowell, Massachusetts, and was married and had a child about two years old. She was married at 13, and is now only 17 years of age. She had been to sea before, and was as active in clambering the rigging as the most expert of the "old salts." The captain of the ship designs sending her home.

The editor of the Boston Liberator calls upon the ladies of the North to make use of nothing that is produced by slave labor. He needn't expect, says the Louisville Journal, them not to use cotton. They will not expel so old a friend from their bosoms.