Poor Copy

Democrat and Sentinel

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES. EBENSBURG, SEPTEMBER 2, 1857. VOL. 4. NO. 43.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

1857.

THIRD ANNUAL FAIR

—OF—

The Cambria County Agricultural Society.

OFFICERS.

President—ROBERT L. JOHNSTON.

Vice Presidents—REES J. LLOYD, DR. H. YEAGLEY.

Secretary—A. C. MULLIN.

Treasurer—G. C. K. ZAHM.

Managers—EDWARD SHOEMAKER, GEORGE M. REED, GEORGE J. RODGERS, ROBERT DAVIS, P. F. GIBBONS.

Committee of Reception—EDWARD SHOEMAKER Jr., CLINTON R. JONES, DAVID J. JONES, PETER F. COLLINS, JAMES C. NOON, J. ALEXANDER MOORE.

The Managers of the Cambria County Agricultural Society respectfully beg leave to announce, that the third annual exhibition of said society will be held at Ebensburg, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 7th, 8th and 9th days of October, 1857.

The Stock and articles for exhibition will be classified, and premiums thereon awarded by the several committees, in the following order:

CLASS NO. 1—HORSES.

Judges—Thomas B. Moore, James G. Kaylor, Thomas H. Porter, Abraham Kopelin, William Murray.

Premiums.

Best Stallion,	$5 00
2d "	3 00
Best Gelding,	4 00
2d "	2 00
Best Mare,	4 00
2d "	2 00
Best Colt, between 2 and 3 years,	4 00
2d "	2 00
Best " 1 " 2 "	3 00
2d "	2 00
Best " under 1 year,	2 00
2d "	1 00
Best pair Match Horses,	4 00
2d " " "	2 00
Best " Mules,	4 00
2d " "	2 00
Best Mule,	3 00
2d "	2 00

CLASS NO. 2—CATTLE.

Judges—John E. Roberts, Henry Scanlan, Enos Ellis, Thomas Davis, Frederick Tedrow.

Premiums.

Best Bull,	$5 00
2d "	2 00
Best Cow,	5 00
2d "	4 00
3d "	3 00
4th "	2 00
Best Steer, between 2 and 3 years,	3 00
" Heifer, " " "	3 00
" Steer, " 1 " 2 "	2 00
" Heifer, " " "	2 00
" Steer, under 1 year,	2 00
" Heifer, " "	2 00
" Beef Cow or Ox,	4 00
2d "	2 00
Best yoke of Oxen,	5 00
2d "	3 00

CLASS NO. 3—SHEEP.

Judges—Ezekial Hughes, Francis Bearer, Joseph Shiry, Dr. S M. Kern, Jacob B. Cobaugh.

Premiums.

Best Buck	$1 00
2d "	2 00
Best Ewe,	3 00
2d "	1 00
Best lot of Sheep, 6 in number,	4 00
2d " " "	2 00
Best pair Lambs,	2 00
2d " "	1 00

CLASS NO. 4—SWINE.

Judges—William Kittell, Robert B. Gageby, William Russell, James M. Hill, Henry Holbrell.

Premiums.

Best Boar,	$3 00
2d "	1 00
Best Sow,	2 00
2d "	1 00
Best lot Pigs, 6 in number,	2 00
" fatted Hog,	2 00
2d "	1 00

CLASS NO. 5—POULTRY.

Judges—Edward F. Lytle, Henry Saylor, James W. Condon, Lewis Rodgers, Enos G. M'Mullin.

Premiums.

Best pair Shanghai Fowls,	$2 00
" pair Cochin China Fowls	2 00
" collection " "	2 00
" pair Chittagong "	2 00
" " Poland "	2 00
" coop of Chickens,	2 00
" pair Turkeys,	2 00
" " Ducks,	2 00
" " Geese,	2 00
" coop of Guinea Fowls,	2 00
" " Pigeons,	2 00

CLASS NO. 6—GRAIN.

Judges—Richard J. Proudfoot, Paul Cobaugh, David O'Harra, John Evans (Smith,) Francis Stick.

Premiums.

Best acre of Wheat,	$3 00
" bushel " "	1 00
" acre of Corn,	2 00
" twelve ears of Corn,	1 00
" acre of Oats,	2 00
" " Rye,	2 00
" " Barley,	1 00
" bushel Timothy Seed,	1 00
" " Clover do	1 00
" " Flax do	1 00
" peck Chinese Sugar Cane seed,	2 00
" acre of Grass, when cured,	2 00

CLASS NO 7—VEGETABLES.

Judges—Charles B. Ellis, James B. Davis, Joseph Miller, Augustin Durbin, Daniel Litzinger.

Premiums.

Best quarter acre of Potatoes	$2 00
" " Turnips	2 00
" " Ruta baga	2 00
half dozen Beets	50
" " Carrots	50
" " Onions	50
" " Cabbage	50
" " Tomatoes	50
" " Squashes	50
" " Parsnips	50
" " Kohl Rabbi	50
" Pumpkin	50
" Citron	50
" Musk Melon	50
" Water "	50
" basket Tomatoes	50
" seed Cucumber	50
" half bushel Beans	50
" lot Celery	50
" " Cauliflower	50
" " Broccoli	50

CLASS NO. 8—FRUIT.

Judges—John Thompson, Jr., Wm. H. Gardner, Maj. James Potts, Alexander M'Vicker, Robert M'Combie.

Premiums,

Best variety of Fall Apples	$2 00
2d " "	1 00
Best dozen do	1 00
2d do do	50
Best variety Winter Apples	2 00
2d do do	1 00
Best dozen do	1 00
2d do do	50
Best do Fall Pears	1 00
2d do do	50
Best do Winter Pears	1 00
2d do do	50
Best do Peaches	1 00
2d do do	50
Best do Plums	1 00
2d do do	50
Best do Quinces	1 00
2d do do	50
Best variety Grapes	2 00
2d do do	1 00

CLASS NO. 9—PRODUCTS OF THE DAIRY.

Judges—Daniel M'Laughlin, Samuel L. Gorgas, David J. Jones, Wm. R. Hughes, Andrew Gleason.

Premiums.

Best roll of Butter	$1 00
2d do do	50
Best Print do	1 00
2d do do	50
Best Cheese	1 00
2d do	50

CLASS NO. 10—AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Judges—Wm. Palmer, Wm. D. Pryce, John Headrick, Francis Eberly, Thomas Harrison.

Premiums.

Best Plough	$2 00
do Harrow	2 00
do Cultivator	2 00
do Hillside	2 00
do Wheat Drill	2 00
do Corn Planter	2 00
do Horse Rake	2 00
do Reaper	2 00
do Mower	2 00
do Grain Cradle	1 00
do Wind Mill	2 00
do Cutting Box	2 00
do Threshing Machine	3 00
do lot Garden Implements	2 00

CLASS NO. 11—MANUFACTURED ARTICLES.

Judges—Samuel Keagy, John P Pringle, David H Roberts, George Rutledge, B F Slick.

Premiums.

Best two-horse Carriage	$2 00
do Buggy	1 00
do sett single Harness	1 00
do do double do	1 00
do Saddle and Bridle	2 00
do pair Boots	1 00
do do Shoes	50
do Calf skin	1 00
do Side Sole Leather	1 00
do Upper do	1 00
do lot Cabinet Ware	2 00
do variety Tinware	1 00
do do Stone and Earthen Ware	1 00
do Washing Machine	1 00
do Meat Vessel	50
do Churn	50
do Cook Stove	1 00
do Parlor do	1 00
do pair Horse Shoes	50
do Wagon	3 00
do Cider Mill and Press	3 00
do Painting or Graining	1 00
do Axe	50
do pair Drawing Chains	50
do do Breast do	50
do do Coal Grates	50
do Pannel Door	1 00
do Sash	50
do barrel Flour	3 00
2d do	1 00

CLASS NO. 12—PLOWING MATCH.

Judges—Henry Glass, A. C. Noble, Griffith Lloyd, Samuel O'Harra, Jacob Singer

Premiums,

Best Plowing	$4 00
2d do	2 00
Best do by boy under 17	2 00
2d do do do	1 00

CLASS NO 13—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES

Judges—Mrs. Wm. A. Smith, Mrs. James Reamer, Mrs George Riddle, Mrs John S Buchanan, Mrs Wm Litzinger.

Premiums.

Best piece Carpet	$2 00
2d do	1 00
Best pair Blankets	2 00
do Coverlet	1 00
do pieced Bed Quilt	1 00
do do Cradle do	1 00
do Table Spread	1 00
do piece Tow Cloth	1 00
do do Linen do	1 00
do do Linsey Woolsey	1 00
do Hearth Rug	1 00
do pair Hose	50
do do half Hose	50
do do Gloves	50
do piece Flannel	1 00
do Corn Brooms	50
do Fly Brush	50
do Hard Soap	50
do Soft do	50
do Candles	50

CLASS NO. 14—CULINARY DEPARTMENT.

Judges—Mrs James M Riffell, Mrs Wm A Murray, Mrs H J Roberts, Mrs John Fenlon, Mrs A B Pringle.

Premiums.

Best Bread	$1 00
do Rusk	50
do Pound Cake	50
do Jelly do	50
do Sponge do	50
do Domestic Sugar	1 00
2d do do	50
Best Apple Butter	1 00
2d do	50
Best Pumpkin do	1 00
do Pear do	50
do Plum do	50
do Quince do	50
do Tomato Catsup	50
do Walnut do	50
do Tomato Jelly	50
do Apple do	50
do Peach do	50
do Plum do	50
do Quince do	50
do Currant do	50
do Raspberry Jam	50
do Strawberry do	50
do Blackberry do	50
do Apple Preserves	50
do Pear do	50
do Peach do	50
do Plum do	50
do Cherry do	50
do Tomato do	50
do Pear Marmalade	50
do Peach do	50
do Quince do	50
do Catawba Wine	50
do Blackberry do	50
do Elderberry do	50
do Currant do	50
do Vinegar	50
do Jar of Pickles	50
do do Brandy Peaches	50
do Cherry Bounce	50
do Dried Apples	50
do do Peaches	50
do do Plums	50
do do Cherries	50
do Honey (in comb)	50
do do (rendered)	50

CLASS NO. 15—NEEDLEWORK.

Judges—Miss Emily Roberts, Miss Mary Ivory, Miss Ann Daugherty, Miss Susan Linton, Miss Elizabeth Ramsey.

Premiums.

Best Ornamental Needlework	$1 00
2d do do	50
Best Silk Embroidery	1 00
do Linen do	50
do Cotton do	50
do Worsted do	50
do Shell Work	50
do Dress Making	1 00
do Netting	50

CLASS NO. 16—FLOWERS.

Judges—Miss Mary Jane Murray, Miss Jane Roberts, Miss Roselia Rhey, Miss Virginia Gadd, Miss Anna Eeckler.

Premiums.

Best collection of flowers	$ 50
do basket do	50
do Moss Vase with flowers	50
do Hand Boquet	50
2d do do	50
Best Flat do	50
2d do do	50
Best Table Boquet	50
2d do do	50
Best collection Artificial Flowers	50
2d do do	50

CLASS NO. 17—FINE ARTS.

Judges—George Storm, Timothy Brophy, H C Devine, Howard J. Roberts, George W Barrett.

Premiums.

Best Oil Painting	$2 00
2d do	1 00
Best Water Color do	1 00
2d do	50
Best Crayon Sketch	1 00
2d do	50
Best Draughting	1 00
do Penmanship	1 00
do Marble Work	1 00

CLASS NO. 18—EQUESTRIANISM.

Judges—Dr Shannon, Dr Walters, Dr Marbourg, Dr Kimmell, Dr R M S Jackson.

Premiums.

To the best Equestrienne, over 18, discretionary,

do 2d do do do	
do best do under 18, do	
do 2d do do do	

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

The grand display of Horses, Cattle, Poultry, Agricultural and Horticultural Products, Manufactured Articles and Luxuries, will take place on the first and second days.

The Plowing Match will take place on the third day, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and the Ladies' Riding Match, the same day at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Exhibitors will, in all cases, be required to become members of the Society, and those who do not previously communicate with the Secretary, will be waited on by the Reception Committee at the Fair Grounds.

Every thing intended for exhibition must be entered at the office, together with the name and residence of the owner, and will be marked or designated by a card numbered in the order of its entry.

No vicious animal will be entered, unless the owner takes measures to prevent any possible damage otherwise resulting therefrom.

Animals or articles on exhibition cannot be removed before the close of the fair, without permission from the Managers.

Premiums not demanded within six months after they are awarded will be held as donations to the Society.

INSTRUCTIONS TO JUDGES.

The judges are requested to report themselves at the Secretary's office, on the ground, on the first day, before 3 o'clock, P. M., at which time their names will be called and vacancies (if any) filled.

They will report by the number on the article exhibited, and, in awarding Premiums, be governed by the printed lists furnished them by the Secretary.

They shall require such evidence from Exhibitors relative to the stock or articles on exhibition as shall be to them entirely satisfactory.

Any deception in the statements of exhibitors shall, when discovered, work a forfeiture of the premium to which the party making it would otherwise be entitled.

All the articles specified in classes No. 10, 11 and 13 must have been manufactured in the county, in order to entitle them to premiums. Also, all animals entitled to premiums must be such as have been raised in the county, or owned and kept therein for at least six months prior to the fair.

No article exhibited shall be entitled to two premiums, as, for instance, the best bushel of grain receiving the premium shall not be included in the best acre upon which a premium is offered.

The judges of the several classes will be required to report in writing the premiums awarded by them, respectively, with such remarks relating to the merits of the animals or articles coming under their examination, as they may think proper.

Any person exhibiting an article not mentioned in the printed list, but which may be deemed meritorious by the judges, shall be awarded a Diploma.

The judges will not permit any one to interfere with them during their adjudication, and when any judge is interested he shall withdraw, and the balance shall decide on the merits of the article.

The judges of the various classes will meet on the ground, on the second day, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to enter upon the discharge of their respective duties, and their reports must be handed to the Secretary before 12 o'clock, M., on the last day of the exhibition.

FEES OF ADMISSION.

Certificates of Membership will issue at one dollar, and will admit to the entire exhibition the member, his wife, and all their children under twenty-one years of age.

Tickets, good only for a single admission, will issue at 25 cents. Children under 10 years old, half price.

Tickets, good for the entire exhibition, will be issued to apprentice boys and servant girls, at 50 cents.

Application to be made at the Business Office, on the Ground.

☞ Each certificate or ticket will bear the name of the holder, and any transfer thereof will forfeit the same to the Society. And the person transferring or receiving such ticket, with intent to defraud the Society, shall not thereafter enter the enclosure upon any condition whatever.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Managers confidently assure the public that such improvements will be made upon the arrangements of the two former fairs as will much better secure the comfort of the animals, the safety of the articles and the convenience of the exhibitors.

A fine band of music will be engaged, and will be upon the ground during the entire exhibition.

William A. Stokes, of Greensburg, Westmoreland county, Pa., will deliver the annual address in the afternoon of the last day of the exhibition.

In short, nothing within the means of the Society will be left undone, which might have a tendency to render the Fair useful and attractive and bring to it a respectable attendance.

☞ A reward of Ten dollars will be paid by the Society for the apprehension and conviction of any person or persons found injuring, destroying or in any manner wantonly interfering with any animal or article on exhibition.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1857.

Thompson's Clock.

There is a clock in our place
That regulates the town,
With tiny hands and pretty face,
Though it looks old and brown.
The rarest clock that e'er I saw,
It beats all clocks, I know,
It went and stood in Noah's ark
Four thousand years ago.

There is a clock in our place—
At THOMPSON'S store 'tis found;
'Tis called the REGULATOR here,
And rarest clock in town.
Just call at Thompson's Hatter's Store,
And see this old clock go,
And buy a hat in place of one
Bought twenty years ago.

This Thompson keeps on Clinton street,
The clock is in his store,
And has been running, without feet,
Four thousand years and more.
Now, if you don't believe me, Tom,
Just call in as you go,
And buy a Cap in place of one
Bought twenty years ago.

'Twas put up by George Bolsinger,
An ARTIST of our town,
The wheels are made of wood and brass,
And all seem pretty sound.
And now my last advise, dear Tom,
Is, stop in as you go,
And buy some Boots in place of those
Bought twenty years ago.

Johnstown, May 6, 1856.

RICHARD M. JONES,
WITH
SQUIRE, ZIMMERMAN & ALLEN
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
NO. 143 MARKET STREET,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH,
FRANCIS SQUIRE,
D. M. ZIMMERMAN,
GEORGE N. ALLEN.
PHILADELPHIA.
Feb. 4, 1857.—tf

Select Poetry.

UPON THY TRUTH RELYING.

BY T. H. BAYLEY.

They say we are too young to love,—
Too wild to be united
In scorn they bid us both renounce
The fond vows we have plighted.
They send thee forth to see the world,
Thy love by absence trying:
Then go, for I can smile farewell,
Upon thy truth relying.

I know that Pleasure's hand will throw
Her silken net around thee;
I know how lonesome I shall find
The long, long days without thee.
But in thy letters there'll be joy—
The reading—the replying;
I'll kiss each word that's traced by thee,
Upon thy truth relying.

When friends applaud thee, I'll sit by
In silent rapture gazing;
And, oh! how proud of being loved
By her they have been praising!
But should Detraction breathe thy name,
The worlds reproof defying,
I'd love thee,—laud thee,—trust thee still,—
Upon thy truth relying.

E'en those who smile to see us part,
Shall see us meet with wonder,
Such trials only make the heart
That truly loves grow fonder.
Our sorrows past shall be our pride,
When with each other vieing;
Thou wilt confide in him who lives
Upon thy truth relying.

Select Tale.

THE MILL IN THE SEA.

A FAIRY TALE.

IN olden times there once lived two brothers, one of whom was rich and the other poor. When Christmas was near at hand, the poor one had not so much as a bit of meal or a crust of bread in the house, so he went to his brother and begged him in God's name to give him a trifle. Now it happened that this was not the first time that the rich brother had given the poor one something, and he was not particularly delighted when he saw him coming.

"If you will do as I tell you," said he to the unwelcome visitor, "you shall have a whole ham that is hanging up to be smoked."

The poor brother said he would do what he told him, and thank him too.

"There it is," said the rich brother, flinging him the ham, "and now go to the lower regions."

'Since I have promised it, I must,' observed the other, taking up his ham and going his way.

After wandering about the whole day, just as it grew dark he perceived a bright light at no great distance from him.

'It must be here,' thought he. On going somewhat further in the forest, however, he found an old man with a long white beard, who was cutting wood

'Good evening,' said he with the ham.

'Good evening,' replied the man; 'whither may you be going?'

'Oh, I'm only going to the lower regions, only I don't know whether I've come the right way,' replied the poor simple hearted man.

'Yes, you are quite right,' said the old man, 'the entrance is just here;' and then he added, "when you have got down below they will all want to buy your ham, for swine's flesh is a great rarity there; but you must not sell it for money; so rather ask to exchange it for the old handmill that stands behind the door. When you come up again, then I will teach you what to do with the mill, for it has its use, I can tell you.'

On entering the underground dwelling, everything happened just as the old man had told him. All the imps, great and small, gathered round, and began outbidding each other for the ham.

'I had intended feasting upon it on holy Christmas eve, with my wife,' said the man, 'but as you seem so bent on having it, I'm willing to part with it; but I will not take anything in exchange, except the old handmill that stands behind the door.'

The chief imp did not at all relish parting with his mill, and he began to haggle and bargain with the man, but the latter remained firm; so at last the imp was fain to let him take the mill away. When the man had emerged from the underground dwelling, he asked the old wood cutter how he used the mill, and, when he told him, he thanked him, and returned home; but let him make what speed he would, he did not reach it till twelve o'clock at night.

'Where in the world can you have been?' said his wife, as he came in. 'I've been sitting here and waiting hour after hour, and I had not as much as a couple of splinters to lay across each other under the gruel pot, to cook our Christmas dinner.'

'O,' replied the man, 'I could not come sooner, for I had some business to mind, and was obliged to go a long way about it; but you shall see what I have brought back with me.'

He then placed the mill on the table, and made it grind, first of all, candles, then a table cloth, then food and beer—in short all that was wanting for a Christmas feast; and whatever he called for, the mill ground it immediately. His wife stood by, and crossed herself many times over, and was very anxious to know how her husband had come by the mill. But this he took good care not to tell.

'It matters not how I got it, wife,' said he, 'you see that it is a good mill, whose water does not cease to flow, and that's enough.'

And then he ground eatables and drinkables, and every possible dainty for Christmas week; and on the third day he invited his friends to a banquet. When the rich brother saw what a feast was in preparation, he turned hot and cold with vexation, for he grudged his brother the least windfall.

'On Christmas eve,' said he to the other guests, 'he was so miserably poor he came to ask me for a trifle in God's name, and now, all of a sudden, he is as grand as if he had became an earl or a king.' Then turning to his brother, he said—

'Where on earth did you get all these riches?'

'Behind the door,' answered the other, who had no mind to let the cat out of the bag.—But towards evening, when he had taken a drop too much, he could not keep his counsel any longer, but brought out his mill.

'Here is the golden goose that has brought me all my riches,' said he, and made the mill grind first one thing and then another. On seeing this, the brother wanted to buy the mill of him, but the other would not hear of it at first. At length, however, as his brother seemed to wish for it so very much, he said he would take three hundred pounds for it, only he bargained not to part with it till harvest time, 'for,' said he, 'if I keep it till then, I shall be able to grind enough for many a year to come.'

During this space of time, we may easily imagine that the mill was not allowed to grow rusty; and when harvest time came, the brother had it given him, only the other had taken good care not to tell him how he was to manage it.

It was evening when the rich brother bro't the mill home, and, on the following morning he told his wife that she might go into the field with the reapers, and that he would meanwhile prepare the dinner. Towards midday, therefore, he placed the mill on the kitchen table.

'Grind away,' said he, 'and let us have some herrings and a mess of milk of the best sort.' So the mill began to turn out herrings and milk, till all the dishes, and pots, and pans were filled, and at last the kitchen was completely flooded. The man kept twisting and turning the mill, but do what he would, the mill did not cease grinding, and at length the milk had risen so high that he was in danger of being drowned. He now tore open the chamber door, but it was not long before the chamber was likewise inundated; and it was with difficulty that he could wade through the milky tide, and manage to unfasten the latch of the house door. No sooner had he opened the door than out he rushed, still pursued by a torrent of milk and herrings. And on he ran till he reached his brother's, and then he entreated his poor relation for God's sake, to take his mill back; 'for if it goes on grinding for another hour,' said he, 'the whole village will be inundated with herrings and milk."

But the brother refused to take back the mill unless the other counted him out three hundred pounds more; and as there was no help for it, the rich man was fain to pay him the money. So now that the poor brother had money as well as the mill, he built a house that was far handsomer than the one his rich brother inhabited. With the help of the mill he collected so much gold that he could cover the walls with plates of gold, and as the house stood near the shore, it could be seen shining at a great distance at sea. All who sailed near the coast were sure to anchor in the neighborhood, and to pay a visit to the rich man in the golden house, in order to see the wonderful mill.

One day, a captain, who, like so many others, had come to see the mill, inquired after looking at it, whether it could grind salt?

'Yes, it can grind salt as well as anything,' said the man.

The captain then wanted to purchase it at any price; 'for,' thought he, 'if I had this mill, I should not be obliged to sail so far over the rough seas to fetch salt, and then I could make myself comfortable at home.'

At first the man would not hear of selling it, but the captain teased and teased so long, that he consented to part with it for many thousand pounds. As soon as the captain had obtained the mill, he took care not to remain long in the neighborhood for fear the man should repent of his bargain; so without even stopping to inquire how he was to manage the mill, he went back to his ship and sailed away. On reaching the main sea, he took out his mill, and cried, 'Grind salt, and let it be prime stuff!'

And the mill began to grind salt till it split and cracked again. When the captain found his ship was full, he tried to stop the mill, but in spite of all his endeavors, the mill went on grinding, and the heap of salt grew higher and higher, till it finished by sinking the ship. So now the mill stands on the bottom of the ocean, and keeps grinding on at this very day which is the reason that sea water is salt.

MYSTERIOUS INSCRIPTION.—The following letters were found in a Welsh Church, over the ten commandments, and remained upward of one hundred years unexplained. As a couplet of poetry without a vowel, and requiring but *one letter* to make it perfect, is perhaps unrivalled. Probably some of our young readers can complete it:

PRSVRYPRFCTMN
VRKPTHSPRCPTSTN.

Tom—Well, Fred, what are you writing, poetry?

Fred—Yes, I am writing an owed (ode) to my tailor.

Tom—What's the time and tune?

Fred—Time sixty days. It's set to notes of mice in his possession.

THE BITE.—Joe Jenks was fishing and Sally Squars was asitting on a log beside him. "Sally," said he, "I wish I was a fish and you a bait—how I'd bite."