M. M. O'Neil

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, PA. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1860. VOL. 7—NO. 45.

TERMS:

DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUBlished every Wednesday Morning at ne Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, ayable in advance; One Dollar and Seventy ve Cents if not paid within six months, and wo Dollars if not paid until the termination the year.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter iod than six months, and no subscriber will be bberty to discontinue his paper until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the ditor.

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TO CONSUMPTIVES AND NERVOUS SUFFERERS.

THE subscriber, for several years a resident of Paris, discovered while there, a simple vegetable remedy—a sure cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and Nervous Debility.* For the benefit of Consumptives and Nervous *Sufferers*, he is willing to make the remedy public.

To those who desire it, he will send the Prescription, with full directions (*free of charge*); and a sample of the medicine, which they will find a beautiful combination of Nature's simple remedies. Those desiring the remedy can obtain it by addressing

J. E. CUTHBERT,
BATONIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 429 Broadway, New York.

April 18, 1860.—3m.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.—HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Ebensburg Foundry, the subscriber is prepared to furnish farmers and others with

Ploughs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mill Irons, Threshing Machines,

and castings of any kind that may be needed in the community.

Strict attention to the business of the concern, he hopes to merit, and trusts he will receive a liberal patronage from those in want of articles in his line.

All business done at the Foundry.

EDWARD GLASS.

March 22, '55—tf.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION. PHILADELPHIA.

An Excellent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the Care of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Attending Surgeon, to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in case of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge.

VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letters envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa'. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
W. S. FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.*

April 8, 1860.—1y.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE undersigned would respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has just received, at his store one door West of Davis & Lloyd's Store, a general fresh lot of Groceries, which he offers for sale cheap for Cash or country Produce. His stock consists in part of the following articles:—

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, CHEESE, FISH, BACON, AND THE BEST OF FLOUR AND CORN MEAL

He keeps on hand a large and well selected stock of School Books and Stationary, Notions and all very cheap.

Determined by strict attention to business to receive a full share of public patronage he feels satisfied his stock is good and he will sell as cheap as any other house in town will see.

EVAN E. EVANS.

Ebensburg, Aug. 17, 1859. tf.

WAR IN MEXICO. D. J. EVANS & SON,

HAVE this day received from the East, and are offering to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity a well selected assortment of

MENS' and BOYS' CLOTHING,

and a large lot of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

CLOTHS, VELVETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, BOYSKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, FLANNELS, MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS of every style, NOTIONS,

A large lot of BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, BONNETS, TRUNKS, CARPET SACKS, STATIONARY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, &c., &c., together with such other articles as are usually kept in a country store, which they will dispose of very low for cash or country produce.

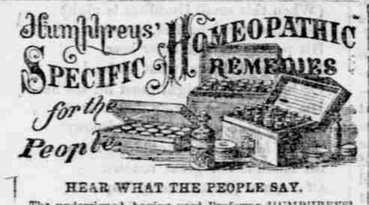
☞ The Tailoring business will be carried on in its branches, all work will be done in short order and on the most reasonable terms.

Ebensburg, Feb. 1, 1860.—10—tf.

ABRAHAM KOPELIN,
Attorney at Law—Johnstown

OFFICE on Clinton Street, a few doors north of the corner of Main and Clinton.

April 28, 1858.



HEAR WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

The undersigned having used Professor HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES in our families with the most satisfactory results, and having full confidence in their genuineness, purity, and efficacy, cheerfully recommend them to all persons who wish to have safe, reliable, and efficacious remedies at hand for private or domestic use.

The Rev. Wm. Hosmer, editor of "The Northern Independent," Auburn, N. Y.; the Rev. E. H. Cressey, D.D., Rector of St. Peter's Church, Auburn, N. Y.; the Rev. B. I. Ives, Chaplain of the Auburn State Prison; the Rev. Spencer M. Rice, Rector, New-Bedford, Mass.; the Rev. Allen Steele, New-York Conference; the Rev. Samuel Nichols, East-Genesee Conference, N. Y.; the Rev. P. S. Pratt, Dorset, Vt.; the Rev. John E. Roble, Buffalo; A. C. Hart, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; the Hon. Neal Dow, Portland, Me.; the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, South-Bend, Ind.; the Hon. George Humphreys, N. Y.; Henry D. Cook, Esq., Editor of The Ohio State Journal, Columbus, Ohio; the Hon. R. H. Graham, Moline, Ill.; the Hon. Thomas J. Chase, Monticello, Fla.; the Hon. Joseph Benedict, Utica, N. Y.; Wm. Bristol, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; A. S. Pond, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; James Plunkett, Esq., Nashville, Tenn.

LIST OF SPECIFIC REMEDIES.

No. 1.—For Fever, Congestion, and Inflammation.
No. 2.—For Worm Fever, Worm Colic, Wetting the Bed.
No. 3.—For Colic, Crying, Teething, and Wakefulness of Infants.
No. 4.—For Diarrhea, Cholera Infantum, and Summer Complaints.
No. 5.—For Colic, Griping, Dysentery, or Bloody Flux.
No. 6.—For Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.
No. 7.—For Coughs, Colds, Influenza, and Sore Throat.
No. 8.—For Toothache, Faceache, and Neuralgia.
No. 9.—For Headache, Vertigo, Heat and Fullness of the Head.
No. 10.—Dyspepsia Pills.—For Weak and Deranged Stomach, Constipation, and Liver Complaint.
No. 11.—For Female Irregularities, Scanty, Painful, or Suppressed Periods.
No. 12.—For Leucorrhea, Profuse Menses, and Bearing Down of Females.
No. 13.—For Cough, Hoarse Cough, Bad Breathing.
No. 14.—Salt Rheum Pills.—For Erysipelas, Eruptions, Pimples on the Face.
No. 15.—Rheumatic Pills.—For Pain, Lameness, or Soreness in the Chest, Back, Loins, or limbs.
A.—For Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Old Manifested Ague.
F.—For Piles, Blind or Bleeding, Internal or External.
G.—For Sore, Weak, or Inflamed Eyes and Eyelids; Falling, Weak, or Blurred Sight.
C.—For Catarrh, of long standing or recent, either with chronic or profuse discharge.
W. C.—For Whooping Cough, abating its violence and shortening its course.

In all acute diseases, such as Fevers, Inflammations, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Croup, Rheumatism, and eruptive diseases as Scarlet Fever, Measles, and Erysipelas, the advantage of giving the proper remedies promptly is obvious, and in all such cases the specifics act like a charm. The entire disease is often arrested at once, and in all cases the violence of the attack is moderated, the disease shortened, and rendered less dangerous.

Coughs and Colds, which are of such frequent occurrence, and which so often lay the foundation of diseased lungs, bronchitis and consumption, may all be at once cured by the Fever and Cough Pills.

In all chronic diseases, such as Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach, Constipation, Liver Complaints, Piles, Female Debility, and Irregularities, Old Headaches, Sore or Weak Eyes, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, and other old eruptions, the case has specifics whose proper application will afford a cure in almost every instance. Often the cure of a single chronic difficulty, such as Dyspepsia, Piles or Catarrh, Headache or Female Weakness, has more than paid for the case ten times over.

PRICE.

Case of 20 vials complete, in morocco, and Book	$5
Case of 20 vials, and Book, plain	4
Case of 15 numbered boxes, and Book	3
Case of 6 boxes, numbered, and Book	2
Single numbered boxes, with directions	25 cents.
Single lettered boxes, with directions	50 cents.
Large case of 2 oz. vials, for planters and physicians	$15

ALSO SPECIFICS.

For Asthma or Difficult—Oppressed, Difficult, Labored Breathing, attended with Cough and Expectoration. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Ear Discharges and Deafness.—Discharges from the Ear, the result of Scarlet Fever, Measles, or Mercurial. For Noises in the Head, Hardness of Hearing, and Ringing in the Ears, and Earache. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Scrofula.—Enlarged Glands, Enlarged and Indurated Tonsils, Swellings and Old Ulcers, Scrofulous Cachexy of Children. Price, 50 cents per box.

For General Debility.—Physical or Nervous Weakness. Either the result of Sickness, Excessive Medication, or Exhausting Discharges. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Dropsy.—Fluid Accumulations, Turgid Swellings, with Scanty Secretions. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Sea-Sickness.—Deathly Sickness, Vertigo, Nausea, Vomiting. Sickness from riding or motion. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Urinary Diseases.—For Gravel, Renal Calculi, Difficult, Painful Urination, Diseases of the Kidneys. Price, 50 cents per box.

For Seminal Emissions.—Involuntary Discharges and Consequent Prostration and Debility, Bad Results of Evil Habits. The most successful and efficient remedy known, and may be relied upon as a cure. Price, with full directions, $1 per box.

Persons who wish to place themselves under the professional care, or to seek advice of Prof. Humphreys, can do so, at his office 562 Broadway, daily from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M. or by letter.

OUR REMEDIES BY MAIL.

Look over the list; make up a case of what kind you choose, and inclose the amount in a current note or stamps by mail to our address, at No. 562 Broadway, New-York, and the medicine will be duly returned by mail or express, free of charge.

AGENTS WANTED.—We desire an active, efficient Agent for the sale of our Remedies in every town or community in the United States. Address Dr. F. HUMPHREYS & Co., No. 562 Broadway, New-York.

For sale in Ebensburg, by E. J. MILLS.

May 2, 1860.—1y.

MANHOOD,
How Lost How Restored.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness, and Involuntary Emissions producing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility.

BY WM. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.,

The important fact that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without internal Medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devises, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands

Sent under seal to any address, *post paid*, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, M. D., 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586.

July 25, 1860. April 11, 1860.—1y.

JOHN H. ALLEN & CO., NOS. 2 & 4 Chestnut Street, (south side, below Water,) PHILADELPHIA. (The Oldest Wood-ware House, in the City.) Manufacturers and Wholesale dealers in Patent Machine made BROOMS, Patent Grooved CEDAR-WARE, *warranted not to shrink*, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, CORDS, BRUSHES, &c, of all descriptions. Please call and examine our stock.

March 4, 1857.—1y.

PHILADELPHIA Wood MOULDING MILL Willow street, above Twelfth, north side. Mouldings suitable for Carpenters, Builders, Cabinet and Frame Makers, always on hand. Any Pattern worked from a drawing. Agents wanted in the various Towns in this portion of the State, to whom opportunities will be offered for large profits to themselves. SILAS E. WEIR.

February 17, 1858:tf

C. D. MURRAY,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
OFFICE OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
[mar17,1858

MISCELLANEOUS.

BACHELOR'S LOVE MAKING.

You would have known it for a bachelor's den, the moment you put your head into the door! Blue, spicy wreath's of cigar smoke circling up to the ceiling—newspapers under the table—Castile soap in the tiny bronze card receiver—slippers on the mantle piece and general confusion everywhere. And yet Mr, Thornbroke—poor deluded mortal—solemnly believed that his room was in the most perfect order. For hadn't he poked the empty champagne bottles under the bed, and sent the wood boy to hear them company, and hung his morning gown over the damp towels, and dusted the ashed sprinkled hearth with his best silk pocket handkerchief? He'd like to see a room in better trim than that; guessed he would! And now he was mending himself up preparatory to going calling, to call on the very prettiest girl in New York. Not that he was particularly fond of the needle, but when a fellows whole foot goes through a hole in the north east toe of his stocking, and there isn't a button on his shirt it's time to repair damages

Now, as Mr. Thornbrooke's whole stock of industrial implements consisted of a lump of wax, an enormous pair of scissors and one needle, the mending didn't progress rapidly. His way of managing the button question, too, necessarily involved some delay; he had to cut all these useful little appendages from another shirt and sew them on, and next, when the second shirt was wanted, why it was easy enough to make a transfer again! See what it is to be a bachelor of genius, as it never occurred to him to buy a few buttons extra!

"Buttons are not much trouble," said Mr. Thornbrooke to himself, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow; "but when it comes to coat sleeves, what the mischief is a fellow to do? I haven't any black thread either," and he looked dolorously at a small tear just in the elbow where some vicious nail had caught in the broadcloth "A black pin may do for to night, and to morrow I'll send it to tailor. The fact is I ought to be married and so I would if I only dared to ask Lilian. O, dear! I know she won't have me—and yet I'm not so certain either—if I could onlymuster the courage boldly to put the question! But just as sure as I approach the dangerous ground, my heart fails me! And then that puppy Jones, with his curled moustache and hair parted in the middle—always hanging around Lilian, and quoting poetry to her—if I could have the privilege of kicking him across the street I'd die happy! He isn't bashful, not he! If somebody would only invent a new way of popping the question—a mething that wasn't quite so embarrassing!"

Our hero gave his black, glossy curls an extra brush, surveyed himself critically in the glass, and then with a deep sigh, set forth to call on the identical Lillian Raymond, resolving, as he had done a thousand times before, that if—perhaps—may be—

Oh! the bashfulness of bachelors

When Mr. Thornbrooke arrived within the charmed precincts of Mr Raymond's handsome parlors, velvet carpeted, chandeliered with gold and ormulo, crowded to the very doors with those charming knick knacks that only a woman's taste provides. Miss Lilly was at home in a bewildering pink merino dress, edged with white lace around the pearly shoulders, and crimson moss rose twisted in among the rippling waves of her soft brown hair. She never looked half so pretty, and thank Providence, Jones wasn't on hand once in his life. But what was almost as bad, Lilly's cousin was there—a tall, slender, black eyed girl, with arch lips, and cheeks as red as Spitzenburg apples. O, how Thornbrooke wished that Miss Esther Allen was at the bottom of the Red Sea, or anywhere else except in that particular parlor. And then her eyes were so sharp—he hadn't been doing the "agreeable" more than four minutes and a half before she exclaimed:

"Dear me, Mr. Thornbrooke—pray excuse me—but what on earth is the matter with your elbow?"

Mark turned scarlet—the traitorous black pin had deserted its post.

"Only a compound fracture in my coat, Miss Allen," said he, feeling as though his face might do the duty of Mr. Raymond's chandeliers put together; "you know we bachelors are not expected to be exempt from such things."

"Hold your arm, sir, and I'll set it all right in one moment," said Esther, instantly producing from a secret recess in the folds of her dress, a thimble and needle, threaded with black silk, and setting expertly to work.

"There now, consider yourself whole."

"How skilful you are," said Mark, admiringly, after he had thanked her most sincerely. "But then you have only so many nice little concerns to work with I have only a needle and some wax, besides my scissors!"

"You ought to have a house-wife, Mr. Thornbrooke," said Miss Lilly, timidly lifting up her long lashes in his direction. Lilly could never speak to Thornbrooke without a soft, little rosy shadow on her cheek.

"A what?" demanded Mark, turning very red.

"A housewife."

"Yes," said Mark, after a moments awkward hesitation. "my—my friends have told me so very often—and I really think so myself, you know But what sort of a one would you recommend, Miss Raymond?"

Oh, any pretty little concern. I'll send you one in the morning, if you'll accept of it," she added with a rosy light on her cheeks again

"If—I'll—accept it!" said Mark, feeling as if he were in an atmosphere of pearl and gold with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side And just as he was opening his lips to assure Miss Lilly that he was ready to take the precious gift to his arms then and there, without any unnecessary delay the door opened, and in walked Jones.

Mark was not all canibalistic in his propensities, but just then he could have eaten Jones up with uncommon pleasure. And there the fellow sat, pulling his moustaches, and talking the most insipid twaddle—sat and sat, until Mark rose in despair to go. Even then he had no opportunity to exchange a private word with Lilly.

"You—you'll not forget—"

"Oh, I'll be sure to remember," said she smilingly, and half wondering at that unusual pressure he gave her hand "Ladies often do provide their bachelor friends so!"

Mark went home the happiest individual that ever trod a New York pavement. Indeed so great was his felicity, that he indulged in various gymnastic capers indicative of bliss and only paused in them at the gruff caution of a policeman, who probably had forgotton his own courting days—"Come, young man what are you about?"

"Was there ever a more delicate way of assuring me of her favorable consideration? Was there ever a more feminine admission of her sentiment? Of course she will come herself—an angel breathing airs from Paradise—oh! the delicious words! Wonder what neighborhood she would like me to engage a residence—how soon it would be best to name the day? Oh! if I should awake and find it all a blissful dream!"

Early next morning, Mr. Thornbrooke was briskly to work, "righting up things" How he swept and dusted and scoured—the room was aired to get rid of the tobacco smoke, and sprinkled with cologne, and beautified generally. And at length when the dust was all swept into one corner, and covered by a carelessly (?) disposed newspaper, he found the window glass musty, and polished it with such vehemence that his fist, handkerchief and all, went through, sorely damaging the hand, and necessitating the ungrateful accessory of an old hat to keep out the wintry blast for the time being However, even this mishap didn't long damp his spirits, for was not Lilly coming.

Long and wearily he waited, yet no tinkle at the bell gave warning of her approach. "It's all her sweet feminine modesty," thought he, and was content.

At length there was an appeal below, and Mark's heart jumped into his mouth, beating like a reveille drum. He rushed to the door but there was no one but a little grinning boy with a box.

Miss Raymond's compliments, and here's de housewife, sir."

"The housewife, you little imp of Erebus."

"Yes, sir, in the box, all right."

Mark sinuk back into his room, and opened the box, half expecting to see a full dressed young issue from it *a la* Arabian nights; but no—it was only a little blue velvet book, and full of odd compartments in azure silk, containing tape, needles, scissors, silk, thimble, and all the nice little work table accessories.

"And she calls this a housewife," groaned Mark in ineffable bitters of spirit at the downfall of his bright visions. "But I wont be put off so!"

Desperation gave him courage, and off he hurried to the Raymond mansion, determined to settle the matter, if there were forty Joueses and Esthers there.

But Lilian was alone; singing at her embroidery in the sunshiny window casement.

"Dear me, Mr Thornbrooke is anything the matter!"

Perhaps it was the shadow from a splendid crimson cactus plumes in the window that gave her cheeks such a delicate glow—perhaps—but we have no right to speculate.

"Yes." And mark sat down by her side, and took the trembling fluttering hand "You sent me a housewife this morning?"

"Wasn't it right," faltered Lilian

"It wasn't the kind I wanted at all."

"Not the kind you wanted?"

"No; I prefer a living one, and I came to see if I could change it. I want with brown hair and eyes—something, in short, Miss Lilian, just your patern. Can't I have it.

Lilly turned white and then red; smiled, then burst into tears, and tried to draw away her hand, but Mark held her.

"No, no, dear Lilly; first tell me if I can have the treasure I ask for."

"Yes," she said, with the prettiest confusion in the world; and then, instead of releasing the captive, the unreasonable fellow took the other, too. But as Lilly did not object we suppose it was all right.

And that was the old path by which Mark Thornebrooke diverged from the walk of old bachelorhood, and stepped into the respectable ranks of matrimony.

☞ During the last war, a quaker was on board an American ship, engaged in close combat with an enemy. He preserved his peace principles calmly, until he saw a stout Briton coming up the vessel by a rope that hung overboard. Seizing a hatchet, the quaker looked over the side of the ship, and remarked—"Friend, if thee wants that rope, thee may have it! When suiting the action to the words, he cut the rope, and down wen the poor fellow to a deep and watery grave.

A Volcanoe in Wisconsin—One of the strongest phenomena in nature has recently developed itself near the Horse Lake, Polk county, Wisconsin. Flames of fire came up through the earth in several localities, and one man's barn has been burnt down by it.—Strange to say, the fire can only be seen in the day time, the earth in the evening bearing a close resemblence to phosphorus. The air smells as if pregnated with sulphur. The most remarkable feature in this case is the fact that woolen articles in the houses located near by take fire, although there is nothing visible to ignite them. This is a fact says the Chicago *Journal*.

A Sublime Idea.

The closing passage in one of Prof. Mitchels recent lectures in New York on astronomy, after speaking of the unfathomable distances which no telescope can penetrate, lying far beyond the system on which the earth revolves, and yet filled with independent system of worlds of infinite numbers, as follows:

"Light traverses a space at the rate of a million miles a minute, yet the light from the nearest star requires ten years to reach the earth, and Herschels telescope revealed stars 2,300 times further distant. The great telescope of Lord Ross, pursued the creations of God still deeper into space, and having resolved the nebulæ of the Milky Way into stars, discovered other systems of stars, beautiful diamond points glittering through the black darkness beyound. When he beheld this amazing abyss—when he reflected upon the immense distance, enormous magnitude, and the countless millions of worlds that belonged to them, it seemed to him as though the wild dream of the German poet had been more than realized.

"God called man in his dream into the vestibule of heaven, saying 'come hither and I will show thee the glory of my house.' And to his angels who stood around his throne he said, "take him, strip him of his robes of flesh; cleanse him of his affections, put a new breath into his nostrils; but touch not his human heart—the heart that fears and hopes and trembles. A moment, and it was done. the man stood ready for his unknown voyage. Under guidance of a mighty angel, with sounds of flying pinions they sped away from the battlement of heaven Some time on the mighty angels wings they fled through Saharas darkness, wilderness to death.—length from a distance not counted save in the arithmatic of Heaven, a light beamed upon them—a sleepy frame as seen thro' a hazy cloud In a moment the blazing of the suns around—a moment the whirling of planets; then came long eternities of twilight, then again on the right hand and on the left appeared more constellations. At last the man sank down, crying 'Angel, I can go no further; let me lie down in the grave and hide myself from the infinitude of the universe, for end there is none' 'End there is none?' demanded the angel. And from the glittering stars that shone around, there came a coral shout, 'End there is none!' 'End there is none.'"

Railroad Wit.

Engineer Stone, or as he was more generally called among his acquaintances, "Old Rock," who runs on the east end of the Peoria and Oquaka Railroad, is a natural wag, quick at a repartee and dry as a chip. One day Rock met with a lot of the St. Louis, Alton and Chicago Railroad boys at Peoria Junction, and they stepped into Sam Emery's for a social glass of ale. Conductor Hedges, of the St. Louis Road, as a sort of sentiment gave "Old Rock, otherwise Stone, a perfect brick!" "That's very good," exclaimed Stone, "Here's to old Brush, otherwise Hedges a perfect stick" The next was seen of "Rock," he was pursuing a "two forty" gait towards his engine, Hedge, with a stick, close on his rear. This is not quite as good as the repartee of Nick Denton, while a Division engineer on the Illinois Central, at a festival several years ago in De Witt county. A fellow named Jack R. gave as a sentiment—"*The two Nicks*—Old Nick and Nick Denton." The tables came down with a clatter Nick rose as grave as a judge. When the noise had subsided, he said he fully appreciated the high honor conferred upon him in being named in connection with Jack's most intimate friend! He hardly knew how to requite the kindness, but one good turn always deserves another, he would give:—"*The two Jacks*—Jack R and Jackass" Jack R. collapsed and the company went into hysterics.

Left the Gas Burning and went to Europe—The New York correspondent of the Mobile Register relates the following:—"Recently a gentleman returned from Europe; he had been absent with his family for seven months He paid his gas bill the day he left and the house had not been opened for seven months, yet when it was the gas man took a return from the meter, and a bill was made out for $52 Mr. Grinnell went and complained to the Secretary, related the circumstances, and threatened exposure to such a barefaced robbery. He refused to pay the bill. 'Very well, sir," said the Secretary. Mr G. went home and told his wife. "Pay it," said she. "Why so?" said he. "Because," said she, "the day we left New York I had to go back to the house for some article I had forgot The window shutters were fastened; I lit the gas; the other day when we returned I found it still burning" The bill was paid, for a steady gas-flamer had been burning for seven months"

How Lead Pencils are Made—The best black pencils are made from the natural ore of plumbago; but the more common sort from an artificial compound of plumbago, dust and antimony. The lumps of pure plumbago are cut into thin slices by a small circular saw. The slices are dipped in glue, pressed into the groove of the prepared wood and broken off.

☞ A lawyer built him an office in the form of an hexagon, or six square. The novelty of the structure attracted the attention of some Irishmen who were passing by; they made a full stop and viewed critically. The lawyer somewhat disgusted at their curiosity lifted up the window put his head out and addressed them.

"What do you stand there gazing at my office for, do you think it's a church?"

"Faix," answered one of them, "I was thinking so, till I saw the devil poke his head out of the windy."

School Teaching.

With regard to the practice of giving school ars lessons to be studied at home, an indignant writer says; "The whole system of merely hearing lessons recited in public schools is a cunning fraud of teachers, falsely so called. Those teachers teach nothing.—They sit majestically enthroned in their school chairs, to decide daily whether the parents have done their—that is, the teachers'—work at home, and to punish or reward the scholar for the parent's ability or ignorance. When we pay taxes for public schools, or enormous fees for private ones, we want tutors not magistrates, for our money; we want the men and women employed in schools to do something more than sit up in state and ask questions—we want them to teach our children something they did not know, and not send them home to be taught, that they, the teachers, may diurnally go through the farce of hearing them recite what parents have taught them and they know already"

☞ We once heard an old fellow, famous all over the country for his tough yarns, tell the following. He was telling what heavy wheat he had seen in New York:

"My father," said he, "once had a field of wheat, the heads of which were so close together that the wild turkeys when they came to eat it, could walk round on the top of it anywhere."

We suggest that the turkeys must have been small ones.

"No sir," continued he, they were very large ones. I shot one of them, one day, and when I took hold of his legs to carry him his head dragged in the snow behind me."

"A curious country you must have had, to have snow in harvest time!"

"Well, I declare," said he, looking a little foolish, "*I reckon I've got part of two stories mixed!*"

Scene in a Village Church.—On Sunday last, in one of the churches of the good town of Spencer, while the people were engaged in the regular worship, something unusual occurred. It was at the communion service, and just before the sacrament was offered, a man in the back part of the assembly rose, and deliberately passing up the isle to the table in front of the alter, seized one of the sacramental goblets with one hand, and the large salver with the other, filled the goblet with wine, and turning to the audiance drank it off and returned to his seat. The reader imagine the "surprise" of that congregation. *Worcester Spy.*

Pennsylvania State Debt.

The Commissioners of the Sinking fund have made report to the Governor that they have redeemed, during the year ending September 31, 1860, $602,264 36 of the State Debt, and Governor Packer has issued a proclamation declaring so much of the debt "paid, cancelled, extinguished and finally discharged." The tautology is evidently designed to clinch the fact, and leave not the slightest doubt about the matter. The following statement shows the nature of the debt redeemed during the year:

Stock and Coupon Loans	$593,628 54
Interest Certificates	3,104 43
Relief Notes cancelled	5,527 60
Domestic Creditor's script, paid	5 40
Total	$602,264 36

Thus Pennsylvania goes on steadily in the work of reducing the burden of debt under which she has so long labored. The old canal system, with its succession of political canal Commissioners, obliged to feed hundreds of greedy office holders, created and increased the State debt. The sale of the Canals and the abolition of the canal board have been the means of saving the State Every year now witnesses a reduction of the debt. The revenue of the State, from sources other than canal and railroad tolls, is abundant, and the rapid reduction of the debt makes it reasonable to expect before a great while, a decided reduction in the rate of State taxation.

The Progress of Fashion—Most of our lady readers, we suppose, have smiled over the pictures of the first French Empire; of the high bred dames of Napoleon's Court in *digot* sleeves, monstrous head pieces, waists under their arm pits, short clinging skirts, and elaborately wrought stockings. Few of them, perhaps are aware that they are seemingly destined to wear this very costume before they are many years old. Fashion moves in a circle; the past always returns afterter an interval of greater or less duration. The indications of a return of fashions of 1804 and 1810 at the present time are too decided to admit of any doubt, and we are informed that the shrewdest tailors and milliners are already on the chase of old engravings of that period.

Neat Retort.—An Israelite lady, sitting in the same box at an opera with a French physician, and was much troubled with ennui happened to gape.

"Excuse me, madam," said the doctor, "I am glad you did not swallow me."

"Give yourself no uneasiness," replied the lady, "I am a Jewess, and never eat pork!"

—A young man advertizes in a London paper his desire for a wife—"pretty, and entirely ignorant of the fact!" Does he want a blind woman?

—As a man drinks he generally grows reckless; in this case, the more drams the fewer scruples.

Returns from forty five counties in Minesota gives a population of 114,215. The population of the whole State will not be less than 170,000. In 1849 it was not quite 5,000.

—What is that which every man can divide, but no one can see where it has been divided? Water.