VILLAGE RECORD.

By W. Blair. An Independent Family Newspaper. $2.00 Per Year

VOLUME XXII. WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1868. NUMBER 20

YOU ALL

HAVE HEARD OF

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different preparations from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH J. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that* for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. *In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.* *Yours, very respectfully,*
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of **C. M. Jackson** *on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.*

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

sept 25 '68.

Boot and Shoemaking.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he is at all times repared to make to order Gents Coarse or fine Boots, also coarse or fine work for Ladies or Misses, including the latest style of lasting Gajtors. Repairing done at short notice, and measures taken in private families if desired and the work delivered.

THOS. J. HOLLINGSWORTH.

May 8—tf.

POETICAL.

DO THE RIGHT.

Do the right, oh child of pleasure!
Let thy heart be free from stain!
Spurn from thee each selfish treasure!
Love the good and thou shalt gain!
In the gilded haunts of beauty
Oft the demon doth invite;
Bear in mind thy noblest duty—
Shun the wrong and do the right!

Do the right, oh child of sorrow!
Never let thy hopes grow faint!
For the sunshine comes to-morrow—
Strive to be a worthy saint!
E'en though life to thee seems dreary,
And thy prospects dark as night;
Never let thy faith grow weary—
Banish wrong and trust the right!

Do the right and *never* falter!
Never be ashamed to own
That the right thou wilt not palter!
Nor its happiness disown.
Be a good and faithful servant—
Though your station in the fight
May be humble, yet, if fervent,
Thou wilt conquer with the right!

MISCELLANY.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

There was a trial and execution in Dublin, more than a century since, which excited great interest. It was that of a surgeon, well known in society, and esteemed for his amiable character, and remarkable for his humanity to the poor; he lived in a retired state. It happened that one evening that the milk-woman found the street door ajar, and not being answered when she knocked at it, she made her way to the kitchen She had no sooner entered it, than uttering a piercing scream, she called loudly for help The passers-by and persons from the neighboring houses were soon on the spot, and the kitchen was crowded in a short time; a sad spectacle presented itself. The young woman who was servant to the surgeon was lying on the flags, while her dress was stained with blood which had issued from a wound in the side In looking about the floor, a surgical instrument was found, which also was stained with blood.

A medical man who was present ascertained that it was the instrument which had inflicted the death wound. On a further search, a shirt, saturated with blood, was found huddled up in the coal hole; it was marked with the initials of the surgeon's name.

He was immediately seized, and, though protesting his innocence, he was evidently under great agitation. The silent witnesses which were brought against him were thought sufficient to prove his guilt, and all attempts to account for their having been found near the unfortunate girl were scouted in the cross-examination.

A living witness was also produced in court, an old lady who deposed that she lived in the house directly facing that where the surgeon resided; that her drawing room window commanded a view of his premises, and that it was customary with her to watch his movements. She deposed that she had not taken her eyes off of his house all that day on which the murder was perpetrated; that no one left or entered the house that day but himself; that he went home about four o'clock, his usual hour for returning; and that, on knocking at the door, it was opened by the servant, who, to the best of her belief, shut it fast when her master went in; and that she saw him three or four times pass the windows of his sitting room; that the last time she saw him was about half an hour before the murder; that she observed him look down both sides of the street, and then shut down the window; he held something in his hand, which she thinks may have been a surgical instrument; but this she would not positively swear.

In summing up the evidence, the horror which the prisoner had betrayed, when looking on the body of his murdered servant, was eloquently dwelt on as a crowning proof of guilt. The defence was weak and meagre—a bare denial of the crime being its chief substance. A thrill of horror pervaded the court. The jury retired, a brief space sufficed for deliberation—they returned with a verdict of "guilty." The Judge having donned his black cap, exhorted the prisoner on the heinousness of his crime, and pronounced the fatal sentence.

It is said that the condemned showed much fortitude throughout and persisted to the last in asserting his innocence. He was brought to the place of execution amid a vast concourse and the execrations of the people We were told by an old gentleman that his father remembered having been held up in his nurse's arms to see the procession pass to the place of execution. He was often spoken of in the social circle as one who had been held in much estimation. His untimely end was lamented, but there were few who believed it undeserved.

It was after the lapse of several years that some one who had emigrated to America returned. He was ill and troubled in mind; something lay heavy on his heart and disturbed his conscience; he made his confession to the priest: He had been the "sweetheart" of the murdered girl; she had let him in by the back way, early in the evening, to take tea with her. As they sat side by side, he asked her for a kiss, which he would have snatched when she denied him; she took up her master's surgical instrument, which she had to clean, and which lay on the table beside her, and she pointed it toward him jestingly; in a struggle she fell on it, and it pierced her side; he snatched the shirt, which she had in her lap to mend, and staunched the blood which was flowing with it; but life soon ebbed away, and he saw the girl that he loved—who had been laughing and talking with him but a few minutes before—lying dead beside him; his agony only gave way to instinct of self-preservation, when he thought he heard the sound of approaching footsteps; he thrust the blood stained shirt in the coal hole, and setting the hall door ajar, he concealed himself behind it, and when the crowd had collected on hearing the alarm, he mingled with it, and then passed into the street, and on to the quay, and getting on board an American ship, he sailed in a few hours. When he learned that the surgeon's life had been forfeited, he was overwhelmed with anguish. The only reparation in his power was to clear his character from the dreadful reputation; but though he felt a relief in this act of Justice, yet he could not undo the injury inflicted.

The Mysterious Bed.

A traveler while wending his way through the eastern part of the State of New York, stopped over night at the village of S—— with some friends, who were great wags—In one of the bed rooms of the house there was a bedstead fastened by pullies to the ceiling. Night time came, and the traveler was shown to this room. A girl led the way, candle in hand, and after pointing out the bed, departed with the light, saying that she needed it for the other lodgers. The traveler undressed, and groped his way to the bed, or to the spot where he had seen it, but was amazed to find that it had disappeared.—From corner to corner he groped, but the search was useless. Somewhat frightened, he commenced shouting, proclaiming that the house was bewitched. The landlord and two or three of his guests, bearing lights, answered his emphatic summons, and just as he was about to tell the story of the missing bed, he looked, and lo! there it stood, as it was before. He tried to inform them of his inability to find the bedstead, but they only laughed at him, telling him he must be crazy. Bidding him good night, and advising him to go to bed at once and sleep off his delirium, they left him. As soon as they had shut the door he made a dive for the bed, and landed on the floor. He then began to hallow and yell louder than ever, and darted for the door. In attempting to descend the stairs he fell headlong to the bottom, making such a terrible noise that all the inmates rushed to him to learn the cause of the disaster. Again he told his story, but it was received with ridicule. To satisfy him that he had been mistaken, one of the guests proposed to enter the room with him and remain there until he should fall asleep. The proposition was gladly accepted, and in about twenty minutes the traveler was sound asleep. The wags then gently hoisted the bedstead almost to the ceiling, and commenced shouting 'fire, murder, &c.' Thoroughly alarmed, he sprang out of bed; but the distance being fully six times what he had calculated, he imagined that he had fallen over fifty feet. Fear seemed to strengthen his lungs, and he shouted like a trooper, proclaiming that the house was haunted, and that the imp of darkness had attempted to fly away with him.—The other guests who had entered the room, coolly pointed to the bedstead, saying that it could not have moved; but they were unable to shake the belief that his infernal majesty had taken refuge in the mysterious bed.

A Comfortable Soul.

How can a man be comfortable in soul unless he respects himself? How can he respect himself if he knows himself to be a mere sham, a humbug fooling his fellow men but not deceiving himself? How can a man be comfortable who is busy keeping up appearances being all the time afraid of being found out? If a man lie in trade, he may succeed, but his soul is not comfortable. If a man advertise falsely, he may lure fish into his net and take them in, but he is not comfortable. If a man flatter people whom he despises, or speak ill of those whom he really respects, his soul is not comfortable. The soul needs light and air. No man is comfortable in his soul who feels it necessary to keep back a secret. His soul smothers.

A comfortable soul! The man of dirty thoughts is not comfortable. He who does not occupy himself with honorable industry that calls for intelligent plan and thought, is not comfortable. The idle man has an uneasy soul. Useless girls are of unhappy spirits. Unwilling slaves of fashion despise themselves and are unhappy. Slaves of habit are always unhappy, whether the habit be chewing, drinking, smoking, fornication, solitary vice or what not. A man's soul should be master, and no man can be comfortable who has allowed his soul to be dethroned or put upon by a sick or lustful body.

As a young woman was walking along one evening, and a man looked at her and followed her. The young woman said: 'Why do you follow me?' He answered, 'Because I have fallen in love with you.' The woman said, 'Why are you in love with me? My sister is much handsomer; she is coming after me, go and make love to her.' The young man turned back and saw a woman with an ugly face. Being greatly displeased, he turned to the first woman and said: 'Why did you tell me a falsehood?' The woman answered, 'Neither did you speak the truth, for if you were really in love with me, why did you leave me to look up my sister?'

Every man has a lot in life—some high, some low. Let us remember that in death our lots lie side by side, encompassed by the boundaries of the graveyard.

Blitz and the Darkies.

Blitz? The name is synonymous with witchcraft and roguery What a twang of jugglery there is in its pronunciation—*presto change*—magical words in themselves are no more identified with the miraculous deeds than that of Blitz. He is the prince of conjurors, and adds to his wonderful dexterity at legerdemain, the most remarkable power of the human voice, known as ventriloquism. Blitz is an arrant joker and loves to carry out a practical joke of fun. For some weeks past he has been frightening the market men in New York by causing their dead poultry and dressed pigs to talk all sorts of stuff, and to make formal complaint of the untimely end to which they have been brought. One butcher, after throwing a half dozen turkies into the street, because they would gobble, though they were as dead as door nails, was saluted with a terrible grunt from a young pig that he was offering for sale, all clean and dressed for the table. Frightened half out of his wits the market man fairly 'cut stick,' nor would he come back again until piggy had been removed.

But the naughtiest thing that Blitz ever did was to disturb a negro meeting some years ago in Belknap street, Boston. The story is not generally known, as it would perhaps have led to some personal trouble to him, had it been represented to the authorities.

All Boston knows or has heard of the negro preacher, Father Snowden, who held forth to his colored friends in Belknap street for so many years. It was a quiet summer's afternoon when the house was pretty well filled—there being a revival of religion going on—when Blitz with some other persons (although he is himself as dark as a mulatto, and has 'curly hair,' to boot) entered the house. It was pretty warm weather; but things went on nicely enough until the minister had got warmed up in his subject, and was using words almost too long for a common sized dictionary, when Blitz thought it was about time to do something.

'And the Lord said unto Moses'—

'Bow wow wow,' came apparently from behind the speaker.

The congregation looked each other in the face with countenances darker than ever, while Father Snowden, after stairing behind himself, seemed to come to the conclusion that the noise proceeded from the street, and so he commenced again.

'And the Lord said unto Moses—'

'Stand from under!' cried a voice, apparently at the top of the house.

The startled congregation rolled up the big whites of their eyes to the ceiling in amazement, while the minister drew suddenly to one side, expecting something was coming down. But after a moment's pause all around seemed quiet, and so Mr. Snowden resumed.

'And the Lord said unto Moses—'

'Ain't you ashamed of yourself! —take your hands off of me!' said a voice proceeding apparently from a neat mulatto girl who sat in the front pew and upon whom all eyes were now turned.

'I didn't touch yer,' said the man next to her, in amazement.

Some smiled and said, 'Sam Johnson ought to be ashamed of himself to act so in meeting,' and the minister frowned upon him in a way that would have thawed a snowball outright, after which Mr. Snowden attempted once more to resume his remarks

'And the Lord said unto Moses—'

'Well, what did he say? came suddenly from the lips of an attentive listener in the side aisle.

The minister was astounded. He looked at the man as though his boldness had electrified him, some of the congregation began to think that under the circumstances, the inquiry was a very natural and appropriate one. As to the minister himself, he was a little vexed now, and repeated with emphasis:

'And the Lord said unto Moses—'

'Fire! fire!' roared a voice which seemed to proceed from the entrance of the house, with startling earnestness.

This was too much to bear tamely. Even the minister rushed to the door and the affrighted women screamed like mad, as they huddled and pushed each other out of the pews and down the aisle Bonnets suffered some on the occasion, and when they got fairly out, they looked up to the top of the meeting house, patiently, to see the flames burst through the slated roof.

And there Blitz left them standing, their eyes rolled heavenward, and Parson Snowden in a *brown* study.

DIARY LEAVES.—I am sitting beneath the shadow of the rocks. As I look out upon the beautiful river, my heart is full of tenderness, and my eyes are filled with tears. It is a quiet evening, the sun is sinking in the western horizon and the little birds are singing as if to lap me in content e'er they wing their flight to a summer clime. Before me the beautiful Susquehanna, whose broad sheet of pure mountain water forms a mirror for the skies, into which every twinkling star gazes as if performing toilet service, preparatory to some grand planetary assemblage. How sublimely grand the scene! The river is one mile wide, dotted with islands of various sizes. Pale, chaste autumn has thrown her mantle over hill and dale The broad leaf of the sycamore has fallen on the waters, and passed on with its torrent; the oak is putting on its deep crimson garb, and just over on the tall cliff are the spiral pine and cedar in their eternal green. My soul is full and gushes forth, though my tongue speaks not. The leaves are falling around me silently—just as my loved ones fell one by one—Be still sad heart; I dare not murmur, but let my tears fall fast. Sweet tears flow on for my dead, my darling, sainted dead, who have passed from this beautiful world to a brighter home where there are no tears, no graves. Only a little while and we shall be reunited in the glory land, where mortal puts on immortality.—*Har. Telegraph.*

CALIFORNIA CORRESPONDENCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
October 28, 1868.

Mr. Editor—Thinking a letter from here at this time would be not uninteresting to your readers, I venture to address them through your columns and give a brief description of the awful calamity that befell us a week ago—the Earthquake. Before going further, by your permission, I would preface this correspondence by observing to those of your readers whom I have promised an occasional letter on my return to California, that herein is fulfilled the obligation

At six minutes before eight o'clock on the morning of the 21st inst., San Francisco was visited with the severest shock of earthquake it has ever yet known. The morning was moderately warm and a dense fog covered the town. Not a trace of breeze was perceptible. The first indication we had of the earthquake, was a low rumbling sound as if something rolling heavily along the sidewalk. The shock commenced in the form of slow horizontal motions, the effect being precisely such as would be produced on a frail wooden building by a person shaking the door violently in an attempt to force it open. It lasted 42 seconds—a long time for such a terrible phenomenon—and gathered violence as it continued until the end. A second shock less severe and of five seconds duration occurred a few hours later. Tremors more or less severe have occurred daily since.

ITS SEVERITY.

The motion of the first shock was so severe that water was thrown over both sides of a pail not more than half full. The destruction of property is great and of the amount of damage sustained it would be utterly impossible to approximate with any reasonable degree of accuracy. Many of our finest buildings are in some manner damaged. Fissures through which you can stick your hand are commonplace, while dilapidated walls and iron buildings twisted a foot out of line are suggestive of the severity of the shock. The crash of large show windows and glass was general Chimneys were twisted and overthrown Heavy cornices and firewalls were detached, falling heavily upon the pavements, and bricks, plaster and mortar helped to make up the general *debris*. Mantle ornaments, shelved crockery and wares were thrown violently from their places and broken. Tanks and vessels containing water and other liquids slopped their contents.—Door-bells rang. Doors flew open and shut with great noise. Tall structures like steeples and towers I saw sway back and forth like drunken men. Horses started, breaking loose, snorting and dashing furiously through the streets with attached vehicles or their riders. Dogs crouched trembling and whining, and on the suburbs fowls flew to the trees uttering notes of alarm. The public clocks stopped and the hour and the minute hand silently pointed out the time of the shock during the day. The Custom House Post Office and City Hall buildings are shaken so badly as to make tearing down and rebuilding necessary. Factories, foundries, gas works, churches and other large buildings bear evidence in unmistakable signs of the severeness of the visitation. At the offices of many of the newspapers the whole of their type was 'pied,' every thing thrown into confusion, and it was difficult to induce workmen at any of the offices to set up an 'extra.'

EFFECT ON MEN AND ANIMALS.

The different effect on men and animals is curious. The first impulse with every person was a rush into the streets, which were soon filled with excited crowds all over the city including many who had not completed their toilets rushed tumultuously from their beds. The women and children who were mostly indoors at this hour, by their outcries affected the nerves of the strongest.—Some rushed in frantic foolish excitement along the sidewalk, without any clear idea of what they were doing or where they were going—others stood screaming in the ssreets gazing upward in expectant terrors at the swaying buildings around them. One mother fainted, fell upon her child and smothered it to death The men as a rule ran into the streets laughing although there are many exceptions to this, while women sink down and cry hysterically. With the lower animals the effect is more varied. Horses generally snort with terror and run away. Dogs take to barking violently, running about without any apparent object. A lady reports while standing feeding her fowls in her yard when the great shock came, that the chickens ran under cover as if a shower had occurred, while turkeys ran to her, lay flat upon the ground at her feet looking up into her face as if for protection.

CASUALITIES.

The casualities are thus far six killed and perhaps one hundred injured. The damage done to property it is estimated will reach several millions of dollars notwithstanding the eastern despatch to the contrary. Considering the nature and extent of the damage, it is a miracle how we escaped with so little loss of life. Had it occurred an hour later when the people were on their way to their respective vocations, we would have fared much worse. At this time they were all running about 'seeing the sights' congratulating each other that it was no worse, and chatting and laughing generally as if at a show or fair.

IN THE COUNTRY.

In the bay and ocean counties the shock was felt with equal and in some places more severity. In Oakland the convulsions were terrible. Boats crossing to this place thought they had ran aground and the engineers supposed the machinery had broken. At San Leandro the Court House fell killing the County Clerk and entombing many prisoners. At Hayward not a house escaped damage, the large grain warehouses were leveled with the ground. The flouring mill in which I worked a year ago was completely demolished, milistones and machinery pitched out in a very unceremonious manner and now lie promiscuously around. Every thing turned 'topsy turvy.' Many of the people erected tents in the open air, or beneath some trees, and have occupied them with their families since the earthquake.

HUNTING OTHER QUARTERS.

So far as hunting houses is concerned the past week has been a regular 1st of April with us. Those living in buildings near the water front, were anxious to find buildings resting on firmer foundations, and the hills were sought by numbers of people Frame houses were in good demand—persons residing in brick buildings conceived the impression that they were a great deal more dangerous than those built of wood The danger from fire was not considered. The large buildings and hotels on our principal streets that were filled before the shock were suddenly emptied. Small houses easy of access were the favorites. The largest hotel in the city the night following the shock had only three occupants. Some people became so sensitive that the beating of the heart would sometimes startle them. Incidents related of the panic stricken people are in some cases intensely ludicrous. Although persons were pardonable for exhibiting fear, under the circumstances, the fact that their actions were laughable is not changed.

LAUGHABLE INCIDENTS.

A gentleman was in his bath tub, when he experienced the first shock, and without waiting to consider what was to be done jumped out, seized one of his wife's dresses and rushed for the door, pulling the garment over his head while he ran. He gained the street where his appearance caused considerable laughter. Becoming quiet he realized the situation and left unceremoniously.

In front of the hotels *dishabille* was the rule and full dress the exception. A boarder at one was bathing in the upper story when the shock commenced, and forgetting his condition rushed frantically into the hall. A frightened lady in her night dress rushed up to him, and grabbing his wet arms, imploringly inquired "Oh what shall I do sir? what shall I do?" It is stated shat he was ungentlemanly enough to refuse to listen to her appeals.

A young man rooming in a house on Kearney St., was lying in bed when the shock took place, and imagining the day of judgement was at hand jumped from his bed and rushed toward the stairs, to reach which he had to pass his landlady's door. He had nothing on but a red flannel shirt, and that was remarkable for its shortness. His landlady saw him and being as much excited as he seized him by the tail of his garment at the moment he reached the head of the stairs. With a wild bound he sprang on, and both he and the landlady tumbled to the bottom. He believing the house was falling, rushed into the street, while the lady went back into the house, where she gathered up his clothes and sent them to him.

THE PANIC STRICKEN PEOPLE.

There are many easily frightened people who are preparing to leave, being unwilling to live in a country where earthquakes are felt. They are determined to return immediately to the Atlantic States. They are willing to face lightning, hurricane, sunstroke, frost and fire. The loss of a steamer at sea with a thousand lives and a million of treasure is nothing compared to an earthquake. By a little reflection, any one can see with all our earthquakes human life is ten per cent more safe in San Francisco, than in any other portion of the United States. In the last ten years hundreds of persons have died in the eastern cities by lightning, sunstroke and cold. In New York city alone last summer there were three hundred deaths by sunstrokes. Tornadoes rage over parts of the west, sometimes destroying large amounts of property. These are never witnessed here and not more than half a dozen has died by injuries received by earthquakes. Which is the safest? If the purpose is to escape death by natural convulsions, then California should be full of people fleeing from eastern lightning, which kills a hundred times more persons every year than earthquakes do.—San Francisco has neither torrid heat, nor freezing cold and the whole year is serviceable for business and pleasure.

Habit has become an important element with us. An evil to which we have become accustomed loses its terrors. Old soldiers considered it fun to dodge cannon balls.—When the first boiler explosion occurred on the Mississippi many declared they would never ride on a Steamboat. When the first rail road collision occurred they declared they would do all their travelling by stage. Now nobody hesitates to go by rail or Steamboat. But there are those against whose folly it is useless so reason.

C. F. SPECK.

The following can be read so as to make sense, but it takes a cute individual to find out how. Just try it:

I thee read see that me,
Love is up will I'll have
But that and you have you'll
One and down and you if.

Young man, don't flatter yourself that a cardamon seed, a kernel of burnt coffee, a bit of flag root, or lemon peel, a clove, or anything of that sort, will disguise the 'nip' that has gone down your throat.

A school ma'am has adopted a new and novel mode of punishment. If the boys disobey her rules, she stands them on their head, and pours water in their trowser legs.

A husband, on being told the other evening that his wife had lost her temper replied that he was glad of it, for it was a very bad one.

Mr. Snooks says the reason he does not marry is, that his house is not large enough to contain the consequences.

If you would look 'spruce' in your old age; don't 'pine' in your youth.