

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSENGER, LEWISTOWN, MINNAPLIN COUNTY, PA.

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POOR HOUSE STATEMENTS FOR 1856.

Auditor's Statement of Treasurer's Account.

William Russell, Treasurer, in account with the Directors of the Poor of Minnappin County, from January 1, 1856, to January 1, 1857.

DR.
To cash rec'd of County Treasurer, \$4500 00
" " J. W. Shaw, 16 50
\$4516 50

CR.
By the following orders paid, viz:
Wm. M. Fleming, for horse, wheat, and services as Director, \$142 00
Nancy Lockwood, for keeping John Maxwell, 16 25
Daniel Zeigler, for stoves and services as Director, 73 30
John Barger, making coffin, 4 00
John Davis, saddlery, 531 34
George Plymmer, merchandize, 25 00
R. H. McClintock, coffins, 93 74
S. & M. Frank, merchandize, 93 74
J. Kennedy, coal, bacon, fish, salt, &c., 294 49
Contner, Bailey & Stuart, merchandize, 89 79
George Miller, blacksmithing, 37 79
F. J. Hoffman, drugs, groceries, &c., 158 73
C. Hoover, fees on orders of relief, 24 27
G. W. Stewart, 16 50
John Burkholder, for attending Hunt, (small box), 40 00
Joseph H. Morrison, on account, 500 00
Dr. A. W. Moss, drugs, 7 81
Jacob Rittenhouse, burning lime, 36 50
Samuel Aurand, school tax, 20 60
Marks & McBurney, merchandize, 33 04
Funeral expenses, Thomas Low, Juniata county, 24 56
Dr. Crawford, attending James Rager and family, 7 50
George Kaufman, for cattle, 130 00
Nancy Jeffrey, boarding John Rogers, 8 00
Wm. J. McCoy, funeral expenses, &c., of Richard Cole, 10 00
T. G. Bell, balance road tax, 7 28
John Sterrett & Co., flour, feed & mdze, 272 65
Wm. Hardy, for keeping John Paris, colored and insane, 93 07
Miller & Shimp, blacksmithing, 41 12
Jos. H. Wilts, boots and shoes, 29 00
M. Montgomery, 27 00

Debt of 1855 paid in 1856, \$2867 23
David Mabin, attending Chas. O'Neil, insane, 27 00
Adam Knepp, " " " " 28 00
Wm. H. Hassinger, boarding " " 5 00
Dr. M. T. Mitchell, attending " " 35 00
Wm. Butler, for Susan Shipton, (small box), 29 00
Owen Owens, keeping Elizabeth Smith, 31 00
Dr. S. S. Cummings, balance in full, 29 00
John Bus, keeping Henry G. Knepp, 12 00
Dr. Thos. VanValzah, balance in full, 35 00
Jacob Emador, repairing wagons, 5 50
George Rubin, for supporting his two blind sisters, 10 00
Overseers of Potter township, Centre county, for E. McKinney, 21 00
Wm. Hiddle, repairing ladders, 3 50
Jas. K. Reager and family, for Jas. K. Reager and family, 9 09
Dr. J. D. Stonerod, Physician for Decatur township, 8 75
Wm. B. Hoffman, lumber, 11 00
Elias Huffnagle, state tax, 30 60
Moses Williams, keeping child, 14 60
John Levy, coal, 32 37
Nancy Lockwood, keep'g Jno. Maxwell, 16 25
Simon Pearl, rent of house, 18 00
Dr. J. A. Swartz, Physician for Meyertown, 35 00
Insurance, 49 08
Joseph H. Morrison, on account, 500 00
State Lunatic Hospital, 210 13
Charles Ritz, drugs and medicines, 88 80
N. J. Rudisill, wood and hats, 29 85
S. & M. Frank, merchandize, 135 16
William M. Fleming, salary, 35 00
Henry Book, do, 50 00
Joshua Morrison, do, 50 00
Lewis Wisler, school tax, 25 50
A. A. Banks, drugs, 1 48
Treasurer's per centage on \$4516 50, 45 16
Balance due Directors, 1 39
\$4516 50

We, the undersigned Auditors of Minnappin County, elected and sworn according to law, having examined the accounts and vouchers of William Russell, Treasurer of the Directors of the Poor from January 1, 1856, to January 1, 1857, do certify that we find a balance due from the said Wm. Russell to said Directors of the Poor, of one dollar and thirty-nine cents, and that we have cancelled the orders paid by the said treasurer. Given under our hands at Lewistown, January 22, 1857.

JOHN BARGER, } Auditors.
GEO. HANAWALT, }

Steward's Account.

Joseph H. Morrison, Steward, in account with John Atkinson, Henry Book and John Peachy, Esquires, Directors of the Poor of Minnappin County, from Jan. 1, 1856, to Jan. 1, 1857.

DR.
To cash rec'd of G. W. Thomas, late Treasurer, \$67 69
Am't of orders in his favor on treas., 1543 89
To cash rec'd for 212 bushels of wheat, 256 46
Do do for 2 bay horses, 220 00
Do do for beef cattle, 302 03
Do do for 20 sheep, 30 00
Do do for 4 calves, 13 50
Do do for pasture, 6 00
Do do for 29 bushels potatoes, 14 50
Do do for 50 bushels oats, 17 50
Do do for 50 bundles straw, 4 00
To cash from the friends of E. McKinney, to pay part of his expenses at the State Lunatic Hospital, 50 00
To 69 bushels wheat furnished out door paupers, 96 60

CR.
By balance due at last settlement, \$656 15
By cash paid for horses, 400 00
Do do for stock, 53 00
Do do for labor, 354 85
Do do for matron and cook, 120 00
Do do for sundries for out door paupers, 149 10
Do do for tobacco and stationery, 25 42
Do do for repairs, 46 89
Do do for marketing, 33 50
Do do for State Lunatic Hospital, 83 85
Do do for plaster, 29 10
Do do for barber, 3 00
Do do for toll, 2 14
Do do for hardware, 2 25
Do do for burning lime, 8 50
Do do for funeral expenses, 17 00
Do do for lumber, 2 75
Do do for meat, 197 93
Do do for 69 bushels wheat furnished out door paupers, 96 60
Do for 957 lbs. flour, 39 48
Per centage on \$3500 as treasurer in '55, 35 00
Salary for 1856, 500 00
\$2862 51

Balance due the Steward as above, \$200 86
Am't of orders unpaid in favor of do. 561 89
\$762 75
Balance due State Lunatic Hospital for Lydia Adams, 36 68
Do do for John McCormick, 48 25
Do do for Edward McKinney, 50 25
Am't of orders granted to sundry persons, outstanding and unpaid, 2023 13
Am't of indebtedness of the Directors of the Poor January 1, 1857, except some small bills which have not been presented, \$2921 06
Produce of Farm.
About 650 bushels wheat, 350 do corn, 500 do potatoes, 78 do rye, 100 heads cabbage, 28 loads hay, 3 beaves killed weighing 1200 lbs., 4 sheep killed, 3 calves killed weighing 150 lbs., 17 hogs killed weighing 3740 lbs., 3 beef hides weighing 210 lbs., 3 calf hides weighing 33 lbs., 4 sheep skins.
4 horses, 2 colts, 9 head horned cattle, 15 hogs and shoats.
Farming Utensils.
1 four horse and 1 two horse wagon, 1 one horse wagon, 4 sets wagon gears, 2 sets plow gears, 2 sets tug harness, 1 set single harness, 1 wagon saddle, 1 set wood ladders, 2 sets hay ladders, 1 sled, 3 plows, 2 harrows, 2 corn cultivators, 1 three horse cultivator, 1 grain drill, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 fanning mill, 2 grindstones, 2 axes, 1 set splitting tools, 2 woodaws, 8 forks, 4 shovels, 6 corn hoes, 2 grubbing hoes, 1 pick, 2 spades, 5 scythes, 16 cow chains, 4 halters, 1 post bar, 4 augers, 1 scoop shovel, 18 bags, 5 grain cradles, 1 threshing machine, 2 corn shellers, 1 sleigh.
House Furniture.
7 copper stoves, 2 cook stoves, 1 wood stove, 1 coal kettle, 4 tables, 5 stands, 6 coal buckets, 32 bedsteads, 50 beds and bedding, 3 iron kettles, 7 tubs, 10 buckets, 1 set butcher's tools, 33 chairs, 1 sink, 2 churns, 4 large meat vessels.
Work done at Poor House by and for Paupers.
50 shirts, 40 chemises, 24 frocks, 19 shirts, 54 pair stockings knitted, 18 pair pants, 13 night caps, 19 pairs, 21 pillow slips, 22 sacks, 11 sun bonnets, 29 aprons, 18 towels, 11 bed ticks, 29 sheets, 17 pairs drawers, 17 barrels soap.
Paupers.
No. in Poor House January 1, 1856, 41
Admitted through the year 1856, 55
Born in the house, 2
Whole No. of inmates for 1856, 98
Died in the house, 9
Discharged, 50
Bound out, 2
No. in Poor House January 1, 1857, 37
Out door paupers, 65
" " died, 7
" " discharged, 34
In State Lunatic Hospital, 3
Discharged, 1
Leav'g No. supported by the co. Jan. 1, 1857, 63
In addition to the above there has been about 50 transient paupers supported for a short time without orders or any entries on the books.
We, the undersigned, Auditors of Minnappin County, elected and sworn according to law, having examined the accounts of Joseph H. Morrison, Steward of the Poor House, and of the house of employment for said county, from Jan. 1, 1856, to Jan. 1, 1857, do certify that we find a balance due to the said Joseph H. Morrison, on the books, from the said Directors of the Poor, of two hundred dollars and eighty-six cents. Given under our hands, at Lewistown, this 22nd day of January, 1857.

JOHN BARGER, } Auditors.
GEO. HANAWALT, }

SEGARS! SEGARS!

ONE Hundred Thousand Havana and Principe Segars of the following brands:
Las Tres Marias, Rio Hondo,
Los Dos Banderas, Los Dos Cabanos,
El Dorado, La Bella Habanero,
La Sultana, Flor de Londre,
La Diana, Figaros,
La Nueva Empress, Operas,
Victoria, La Estrella,
La Union, Recreadores,
La Higueras, And various others.
Also, a prime lot of well-seasoned "Sixes." Dealers and others can be supplied on reasonable terms, at the DRUG STORE of CHAS. RITZ, je12 East Market st., Lewistown.

WE take this opportunity of informing the public that we have obtained direct from the CUSTOM HOUSE all kinds of LIQUORS, which are as pure as can be obtained in this country, expressly for medicinal purposes. J. D. STONEROD, oct9 BEE HIVE DRUG STORE.

The Balm of a Thousand Flowers WILL remove pimples from the face, beautify the skin, produce a natural glow of the cheek, and will positively remove all FRECKLES from the face by the use of one bottle only. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale at the BEE HIVE DRUG STORE.

To 957 lbs. flour, do 39 48
Balance in favor of steward, 200 86
\$2862 51

THE MINSTREL.

OH, LOOK UPWARD.
BY MISS ALLIE DIXON.

Brother, has thy heart grown weary,
Batting with the ills of life?
Does thy spirit, sad and dreary,
Almost sink beneath the strife?
Oh look upward, light is shining,
It will pierce thy souls dark night,
And the cloud reveals a lining
That will make the world look bright.

Sister, has the music of thy heart
Sadly changed to sorrow's lay?
Has affliction's with'ring dart
Snatched the flowers of Hope away?
Oh look upward, and soft music
Thou shalt hear in accents low;
Flowers that will never wither,
Bloom were rude winds never blow.

Stranger, exile from thy home,
Why that tear drop in thine eye?
Though in far off lands you roam,
Why that deep drawn, heartfelt sigh?
Oh look upward, friends are there,
Bitter words are never spoken;
And the angels bright smiles wear,
Friendship's hand is firm, unbroken.

And to exile, sister, brother,
All who sail on life's stormy sea;
Kindly help ye one another,
Let the tide of love flow free,
And thy bark shall then bound lightly,
O'er this leaping, foaming main;
Hope's own star will shine out brightly,
Till the haven thou shalt gain.

Look above, for there are beauties,
That will cheer thee on thy way;
Struggle on with life's stern duties,
There shall dawn a clearer day,
Angels whisper with low voices,
Ye have gained our blissful shore,
And the spirit loud rejoices,
Crowned with glory evermore.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

Or, Peter Siveghoffer's Adventure with a Snake.—People of strong nervous temperament are slaves to the whims and caprices of their imaginations; and hence, people of good mental, but of very ordinary physical requirements, are the most subject to this tyranny of mind over matter. Occasionally, a very ordinary sort of person—that is, an individual of considerable mind, but whose mental capacities are unsustained, and so partially undeveloped—suffers from this peculiar fact in a most distressing degree. No doubt (says the best physical authority) one-half the ills that flesh is heir to are superinduced by the fancy of the sufferer alone. Hundreds have died by mere symptoms of cholera, yellow fever and plague, induced by sheer dread and fear of those terrible maladies.

A case is recorded wherein a felon condemned to death by phlebotomy had his arm laid bare to the shoulder, and thrust through a hole in a partition, while he was fast bound to the opposite side; the hidden executioner, upon the other side, applied the lancet to his arm with a click; the poor culprit heard the muddy stream outpouring, and soon growing weaker and fainter, he fell into a swoon, and died; when the fact was, not a drop of blood had been shed, a surgeon having merely snapped his lancet upon the arm, and continued to pour a small stream of water over the limb into a basin!

Another case in 'pint' was that of a Philadelphia amateur butcher, who, in placing his meat upon a hook, slipped, and hung himself, instead of his beef, upon the barbed point. His agony was intense—he was quickly taken down and carried to a physician's office, and so great was his pain (in imagination) that he cried piteously upon every motion made by the doctor in cutting the coat and shirt sleeve from about the wounded arm! When at last the arm was bared, not a scratch was there! The hook point had merely grazed along the skin, and torn the shirt sleeve!

I will not multiply the various facts extant in proof of the force exercised by a misdirected imagination, but will mention one case so ludicrously imposing as to cause a pretty broad smile, if not prove otherwise interesting.

Some years ago, near the town of Reading, Berks county, Pennsylvania, there lived a cosy old farmer, named Siveghoffer—of German descent, and accent, too, as his speech will indicate. Old man Siveghoffer had once served as a member in the legislature, and was therefore "no fool," and as he had also long commanded a volunteer corps of rustic militia, he should hardly be supposed inclined to cowardice. His son Peter was his only son, a strapping lad of seventeen; and upon old Peter and young Peter devolved the principal cares and toils of the old gentleman's farm, now and then assisted by the old lady and her two bouncing daughters—for it is very common in that State to see the women and girls at work in the fields—and upon extra occasions by some hired hands.

Well, one warm day in haying time, old Peter and young Peter were hard at it in the meadow, when the old man drops his scythe and bawls out:
"Oh! mine Gott, Peter!"

"What's de matter, fader?" answers the son, straightening up and looking at his sire.

"Oh! mine Gott, Peter!" again cried the old fellow.

"Donder!" echoes young Peter, hurrying up to the old man.

"Oh! mine Gott, der snake bite mine leg!"
If anything in particular was capable of frightening young Peter, it was snakes; for he had once nearly crippled himself for life by tramping upon a crooked stick, which clamped his ankle; and so horrified the young man that he liked to have fallen through himself.

At the word snake, young Peter fell back, nimbly as a wire-drawer, and bawled out in turn—
"Where is der snake?"
"Up my trowsis, Peter—O! mine Gott!"
"Oh! mine Gott!" echoed Peter, junior, "kill him, fader, kill him!"
"No-a, No-a, he kill me, Peter, come—come quick—get off my trowsis!"

But Peter the younger's cowardice overcame his filial affection, while his fear lent strength to his legs, and he started like a scared locomotive to call the old burly Dutchman, who was in a distant part of the field, to give his father a lift with the snake.

Old Jake, the farmer's assistant, came bounding along as soon as he heard the news, and passing along the fence whereon Peter and his boy had hung their "hinsey woolsey" vests, Jake grabbed one of the garments and hurried to the old man Peter, who still managed to keep on his pins, although he was quaking and trembling like an aspen leaf in a June gale of wind.

"Oh, mine Gott! Come, come quick, Jacob. He bite me all to pieces—here up mine leg!"
Old Jake was not particularly sensitive to fear, but few people, young or old, are dead to alarm when a "pizenous" reptile is about. Gathering up the stiff dry stalks of a stalwart weed, old Jake told the boss to stand steady, and he would at least stun the snake by a rap or two, if he did not kill it stone dead; and the old man Peter, less loth to have legs broken than to be bitten to death by a snake, designated the spot to strike, and old Jake let him have it. The first blow broke the weed and knocked old Siveghoffer off his pegs and into a haycock—cobim!

"Oh!" roared old Peter, "you broke mine leg and de tam snake's gone!"
"Vere? vere?" cries old Jake, moving briskly about, and scanning very narrowly the ground he stood upon.

"Never mind him, Jacob; help me up. I'll go home!"
"Put on your vest, den; here it is," said the old crout-eater, gathering up his boss and trying to get the garment upon his lumpy back. The moment old Peter made the effort he grew livid in the face—his hair stood on end, like the quills upon the frightful porcupine, as Mrs. Partington observes—he shivered—he shook—his teeth chattered—and his knees knocked a staccato accompaniment.

"O! Jacob, carry me home! I'm dead as nits!"
"Vat! Ish nodder shake in your trowsers?"
"No-a—look I'm swelt all up. Mine vest won't go on my back. O! mine Gott!"

"Tunder and blixen!" cried old Jake, as he took the same conclusion, and with might and main the old man, scared into a most wonderful feat of physical activity and strength, legged and carried the boss some quarter or half a mile to the house.

Young Peter had shinned it home at the stage of the dire proceedings, and so alarmed the girls that they were in high state when they saw the approach of the good old dad and his assistant.

Old man Peter was carried in, and began to die natural as life, when in comes the old lady, in a great bustle, and wanted to know what was going on. Old Peter, in the last gasp of agony and weakness, opened his eyes and feebly pointed to his leg. The old woman ripped up the pantaloons, and out fell a small thistle top, and at the same time considerable of a scratch mas made visible.

"Call dis a snake! Bah!" says the old woman.
"O, but I'm pizenen to death. Molly! See, I'm all phizen—mine vhest—O dear, mine vhest not come over mine body!"
"Haw! haw! haw!" roared the old woman, "Vat a fool! You got Peter's vhest on—haw! haw! haw!"
"Bosh!" roars old Peter, shaking off death's icy fetters at one surge, and jumping up. "Bosh! Jacob, vat a tam fool you must be, to say I vash snake bite! Go 'bout your business, gals. Peter, bring me some beer!"

The old woman saved Peter's life.

A Hint to Advertisers.—Warren's celebrated blacking manufactory has now ceased to be. The business has "died out," simply from a resolution taken by the proprietors who succeeded the spirited original of the firm, "to discontinue advertising in the newspapers as a useless expense." The consequence might have been foreseen. The firm of "Warren" has ceased to exist within one generation.

A Woman Sentenced to Death.—Anais Toussant, convicted of poisoning her husband at Quebec, Canada, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 3d of next April.

CHINESE SUGAR CANE.

Editors Farm Journal:—As you have done me the honor to insert in December number of the Journal a short extract from an article I had written for our local paper (the Columbia Spy), giving my views in relation to this new plant, I will just say in addition that the corroborating evidence of its suitability to all soils and all climates? from Maine to Florida, which we see published in papers from every section of our Union, fully confirms all that has been said in its favor. Thus for once, I think this will be no "multicaulis humbug." I would unhesitatingly recommend a trial of it by every farmer, who desires to raise his own sweetening," to set apart a quarter or half acre in his cornfield, and if he can procure the seed at a reasonable rate, to commence the cultivation of it without fear of a failure. Though I have not cultivated it on a scale sufficiently large to enable me to give reliable information to your readers from my own experiments in regard to the quantity of syrup, seed or fodder, per acre, yet from the concurrent testimony of so many who have experimented with it in various and distant sections of the country there is in my mind proof positive, that an acre well set and well cultivated will produce from three to six hundred gallons of syrup or molasses, and as to quality, my own experiment fully satisfies me that it is superior and more pleasant to the taste than the best of New Orleans or sugar house molasses. That it will answer for all the uses to which molasses is usually applied, and an excellent substitute for molasses and in many cases even sugar. It will soon be manufactured into dry sugar. Extracting the juice from the cane is the greatest difficulty to be encountered by farmers. After the juice is extracted it should at once be placed in the boilers, and gradually brought to the boiling point, the scum removed, and the liquor kept boiling until nearly three-fourths is evaporated. When it begins to thicken, take it out and stow away in clean barrels in the cellar, where the "gude wife" will at all times find it a most valuable addition to the stock of culinary articles.

J. B. GARBER.
Columbia, Pa., December 22d, 1856.

Public School System of Pennsylvania.

—The public schools of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia not being included, have an attendance of 531,726 pupils. The schools, however, are kept open less than six months in a year. Including Philadelphia, the number of pupils is 596,743. The average cost of teaching each scholar per month is 51 cents, exclusive of the building expenditure, or 62½ cents including it. The amount expended during the year for purchasing ground, building school houses, repairs, &c., was \$322,125-27, being an increase over last year of \$65,926 61, and over the year 1853 of \$184,608 64, and an increase of \$36,674-98 over the highest amount in any former year in the history of the school system.

The amount expended for tuition, fuel, and contingencies, outside of Philadelphia, was \$1,286,345 61, being an increase of \$134,399 over last year, and \$470,443 67 over 1853. Including Philadelphia, the whole amount for the State was \$1,895,454 61. With the building expenses mentioned above, the total school expenditure for the year was \$2,327,579 98.

The average rate of local taxation for school purposes, as calculated from the returns in 1,257 districts, (five-sevenths of the whole number) is five mills and five hundredths upon the dollar. The number of teachers in the common schools of the State, exclusive of Philadelphia, was 12,357, being an increase of 214 over last year, and of 1,127 over the year 1853. Including the city of Philadelphia, the total number of teachers was 13,327, of whom 8,015 were males, and 5,312 females. The average salary of each male per month was \$23 29, being an increase per month over last year of 99½ cents, and of \$4 04½ per month over the year 1853. The average salary of each female per month was \$15 85, being an increase of 96 cents per month over last year, and of \$3 82 per month over the year 1853.

Berks County Accidents.

—On the 7th inst., a man named Michael Morgan, while warming himself at a lime kiln, in Tulpehoeken township, fell into the kiln and was burned to death. The same day a child of Mr. Semmelsburger, of Colebrookdale township, fell into a kettle of boiling water, and was so badly scalded as to cause death next morning.

Sleighing Across Long Island Sound.

—It is stated that several sleigh parties crossed Long Island Sound on the ice on and before the 5th inst., between Bridgeport, Ct., and Huntington, L. I., a distance of 18 miles, a feat never accomplished before, "in the memory of the oldest inhabitant."

Cannibals All.

—M. Humboldt, in his "Personal Narrative," states that "in the thirteenth century the habit of eating human flesh pervaded all classes of society. Extraordinary snares were spread for physicians in particular. They were called to attend persons who feigned to be sick, but who were only hungry, and it was not in order to be consulted, but devoured.

Iron for Guns.

—Great improvements have taken place in the materials used for manufacturing fire-arms. One of these improvements consists in forging the barrels from old horse shoe nails. These, from the cold hammering in their manufacture, acquire a great condensation and strength of fibre, possessing also the requisite qualities of purity and ductility in a high degree. The nails, or "stubs," are first cleaned in a revolving drum and then welded into a bloom or mass in an air furnace; afterward taken out and forged with heavy trip-hammers; then rolled into bars and reduced to rods of the proper size by hand hammering—in which process every flaw can be detected and worked out or the barrel rejected; the frequent welding, rolling and hammering of the iron increases its strength and tenacity in an astonishing degree. Some years ago, it was discovered that metal used for gun barrels was still more improved by the admixture of one-fourth of steel with the iron, giving additional solidity and hardness, without impairing its strength. Thus, in the manufacture of wire twist, alternate bars of iron and steel are placed on each other and forged at a welding heat into one body or bar, which is afterward rolled down into rods of three-eighths of an inch in breadth and varying in thickness according to the weight of the barrel which they are intended to make. The flat rod is then twisted into a spiral upon an iron mandril, and welded together at the edges, assisted by many blows of the forging hammer to bring every part into juxtaposition while hot.

The Value of Five Minutes.

—The importance of this brief space of time was strikingly illustrated by a circumstance which occurred at this town on Wednesday last. One of our lawyers was called upon to make a will for an aged lady of this place. The person who came to get it executed stated that the lady was in no immediate danger, and might live some time. The will, however, was drawn up with all the dispatch consistent with prudence, and immediately taken to the residence of the lady. On arriving at the house and going to the chamber of the sick person, with the document all ready to sign, the messenger was shocked by finding that she had been dead just five minutes, thereby diverting quite a little property into other hands than was intended by the deceased.—Milford Journal.

A Large Cheese Manufactory.

—The Louisville (Ky.) Courier contains an account of the cheese manufactory of Lyssander Pelton of Gustavus, Trumbull county, Ohio, where, the past season, about 200 tons of cheese were manufactured, and but for the dryness of the weather, the quantity would have reached 300 tons.—Mr. Pelton buys and collects the curd from the cows of all the farmers for 10 miles around him, keeping six or eight teams constantly employed. The spacious rooms in which the cheese is made, are capable of holding 350 tons, and the services of three men are constantly required while curing. The cheese is principally put up for the California and Australian markets.

Without any Tail.

—A very particular friend of Amos Smith, and a very decided enemy to all worldly titles, as anybody in Philadelphia knows; but a business correspondent from the South didn't know, and thereby hangs a tale.

This correspondent had directed his letter to Amos Smith, Esq. Friend Amos replied punctually, and after dispatching business matters added the following post script:

"I desire to inform thee that, being a member of the Society of Friends, I am not free to use worldly titles in addressing my friends, and wish them to refrain from using them to me. Thou wilt therefore please to omit the word Esquire at the end of my name, and direct thy letters to Amos Smith, without any tail."

By the return mail came a reply, directed, in precise accordance with the request of the particular Friend, to Amos Smith, without any tail, Philadelphia.

New Litany.

—Here is a litany which, although not exactly orthodox, will pass among sinners:
From tailors' bills, doctors' pills, western chills and other ills—deliver us.
From want of gold, wives that scold, maidens old, and by sharpers "sold"—deliver us.
From seedy coats, protested notes, sinking boats and illegal votes—deliver us.
From creaking doors, a wife that snores, "confounded bors," and dry goods stores—protect us.
From modest girls, with wavy curls, and teeth of pearls—never mind.
From stinging flies, coal black eyes, bakers' pies, and babies' cries—deliver us.

A Sharp Youngster.

—A little boy on his return from Sunday School recently, addressed his mother as follows: "Mamma! Well, my dear." "Mamma, the teacher says that people are all made of dust." "Yes, my dear, so the Bible says." "Well, mamma, are white people made of dust?" "Yes." "Well, then, I s'pose colored people are made of coal dust, ain't they?"