

National Opinion.

D. W. COBB, Editor.

BRADFORD, FRIDAY JULY 9, 1869.

The Resolutions of the Democratic State Convention declare that body to be still in favor of a strict adherence to the Constitution.

The new prohibitory liquor law of Massachusetts went into operation last week, and the public bass were pretty generally closed.

The Argus of last week says: "Over at Bradford is the well known wrapping paper mill of Asa Low, and in the same village are a number of republicans who are not of much use now, unless to 'punish' a vast amount of poor liquor, and hence we recommend to their brother Low that he put them through his engine and drying and finishing machine whence they would come out 'foolscap'."

A better speculation, for the community, would be to put a certain class of Bradford democrats thro' the machine, whence they would come out sheet copper, the residuum being too poor a quality of "benzine" to be of any commercial value.

Probably the "punishing" of poor liquor, mentioned by the Argus, refers to the castigation administered by a republican to several galleons which a democrat had put himself outside of, not long since.

The XVII Amendment was adopted by the New Hampshire Legislature the other day. It had previously passed the house. This makes twenty-three Legislatures in all which have adopted the amendment, as follows:

Table listing states that have adopted the XVII Amendment: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Maine, Missouri, Minnesota, New Hampshire, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Michigan, Nebraska, South Dakota.

FILIBUSTERS IN TROUBLE.—The long-talked of expedition to Cuba attempted to make a start last week, and were only frustrated by the promptness of the U. S. officials, well supplied with information by a Spanish spy. It appears that several hundred men regularly organized into a battalion, succeeded in leaving New York on two or three small steamers and proceeded to Gardner's Island, a secluded place in the Sound. Here they were met by vessels loaded with munitions of war, and were waiting for a large steamer to take the expedition to its destination.

The revenue cutters captured in the first place two vessels having about 200 men on board. They had had nothing to eat for nearly two days, and the majority seemed rather pleased than otherwise at their capture. The next day another tug-boat was overhauled, loaded with men, who had been raiding extensively among the farmers along the shore. The most important triumph was the capture of two sloops with a large quantity of war material on board. Their cargoes consisted of six six-pounders to go with the cavalry, six twelve-pounders and four twenty-pounders Parrott guns; also 4000 Remington breech-loading rifles, 100,000 rounds of cartridges, equipments for 400 cavalry, together with 8,000 uniforms for infantry—the latter consisting of blue blouses, grey pants and felt hats. The sloops were first seen by the revenue cutter on the Sound opposite Milford, Conn. See gave chase to them and they ran in shore toward the latter town. One of the sloops managed to unburden herself of a portion of her cargo at Milford wharf, but what she disembarked was seized and placed in charge of a crew for the cutter.

The raiders with the exception of a few who made their escape, are confined at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, awaiting the action of the government.

VIRGINIA STATE ELECTION.—REMOVAL, VA., July 6. Dispatches from Conservative sources from the southside counties say the colored vote for Walker is very large, and several members of the Legislature have been gained.

RICHMOND, VA., July 6. The election here closed quietly. Both parties claim the State, but the returns show that a large colored vote has been given for Walker, and it is thought that he has carried the State by a handsome majority.

A Good Showing.

The Springfield Republican thus condenses a good speech by a well-informed Congressman:

In a speech made at Columbus, Ohio, a few days ago, Gen. Garfield gave some figures and made some statements, of special interest to tax-payers, and which will serve as at least a partial answer to those discontented individuals who are now and then petulantly inquiring "what President Grant's administration is doing?"

Gen. Garfield said that, owing to the more honest and efficient collection of the revenue, since the new administration came into power, the current quarter of the fiscal year, expiring June 30, will yield \$100,000,000, and no single quarter of the fiscal year yielded more than \$80,000,000. On the other hand, the expenditures of the present quarter will not exceed 60,000,000, or \$25,000,000 less than other quarters during the year; and not only will the reduced estimates of Congress meet all the expenses of the government, but there will be a handsome surplus, and Congress at the next session, will have the novel sensation of no deficiency bills to pass.

The Cuban Situation.

Without crediting all the information said to be received in this country by "a near lady relative of the General in command of the Cuban forces," or in other quarters of similar authenticity it would seem to be evident that the cause of the insurrectionists in Cuba has lately improved. They have received some reinforcements from the United States, although we very much question the statement that the number of the latter amounts to over seven thousand men, consisting almost wholly of veterans in our late war. Undoubtedly, whatever fighting material manages to get from our coast into Cuba is of first class quality, and will tell on the fortunes of the insurgents. The hot weather, so unfavorable to the Spanish troops, and the interregnum caused by the change in the Captain General, have also proved beneficial to the revolutionary interest. The unexpected course pursued by General de Rodas has been explained on the supposition that he finds the position of the government much more embarrassing than he had anticipated. We must say, however, that the new Captain General appeals to us, in the moderation and clemency with which he enters upon his command, to show rather that he is a man of sense, and not the mere brutal fighter he has been represented to be. At any rate, his policy is the wisest which it was in his power to adopt.

Whether it will be successful in the end, however, remains to be seen. De Rodas has probably lost none of his energy, as his warlike measures will soon show. It is reported, also, that the Spanish Minister is now having built in this country some ten or fifteen light draught gunboats, to be devoted to blockading the Island of Cuba, in order to guard completely against the landing of expeditions with men and supplies. This is more probable than the rumor that he has been concerting with the English Minister a plan of "masterly inactivity," which shall betray our Government into substantial connivance with the Cuban filibusters, and thus compel it to forfeit all its advantages in the Alabama controversy. The Administration is much too wide awake to its duty to the laws and to the first principals of international comity to expect it to any such blunder and crime also. It is to be hoped that President Grant and Secretary Fish, and doubtless the other members of the Cabinet, that they heartily sympathize with the desire of the people of Cuba for a free and independent government. They remember, however, at the same time, their international obligations to Spain, especially to regenerate, and, we might almost say, republican Spain; and they remember both the laws and the national interests. They know, too, that freedom, to be of any real value to the Cubans, must come from within and not from without. As to the future disposition of the island, they know that manifest destiny will settle all that in the fullness of time. Our neutrality laws, therefore, will, at all events, continue to be fairly but rigidly enforced.

Old Dicky S.—is a very wealthy but a very illiterate East India merchant. One day Dicky took a pair of compasses, and set about examining a large map of India, the margin of which was illustrated with drawings of the wild and domestic animals of the country. Suddenly he dropped the compass in amazement. "It can't be!—it ain't in the order of nature that it should be! Impossible! ridiculous!" "Why, what's the matter?" "Who's the matter? Vy, this Bengal tiger is ninety miles long!" Dicky had measured the tiger by the scale of the map.

California produced last year nearly fifteen millions pounds of wool, which was larger by almost two million pounds than the production of any other State.

Inhabitants of the Globe.

There are on the globe about 1,288,000,000 persons, of whom 360,000,000 are of the Caucasian race; 552,000,000 of the Mongrel race; 190,000,000 of the Ethiopian race; 176,000,000 of the Malay race and 1,000,000 of the Indo-American race.

There are 1000 different religions and 3642 languages spoken. The yearly mortality of the globe is 28,333,333 persons. This is at rate of 91,544 per day, 3829 per hour, 60 per minute. So each pulsation of our heart marks the decrease of some human creature.

One-fourth of the population dies at or before the age of 17. Among 10,000 persons one arrives at the age of 100 years, one in 500 attains the age of 90, and one in 100 lives to the age of 60 years.

Married men live longer than single ones. In 1000 persons, 65 marry; and more marriages occur in June and December than in any other months.

Professions exercise a great influence longevity. In 1000 individuals who arrive at the age of 76, 42 are priests, orators or public speakers; 40 are agriculturists, 33 are workmen, 32 soldiers or military employes, 29 advocates or engineers, 27 professors, and 24 doctors. Those who devote their lives to the prolongation of others, died the soonest.

There are 335,000,000 of Christians, 5,900,000 Israelites, 60,000,000 Asiatic religion, 160,000,000 Mohammedans, and 200,000,000 pagans. In the Christian churches there are 170,000,000 who profess the Roman Catholic faith, 75,000,000 who profess the Greek faith, and 80,000,000 the Protestant.

SHERMAN'S ACCOUNT OF THE MARCH TO THE SEA.—In his address at West Point the other day, Gen. Sherman thus alluded to his famous "March to the Sea":

"I have oftentimes been asked by friends familiar with Xenophon, Hume and Jonini, in which of these books I had learned the secret of leading armies on long and difficult marches, and they seemed surprised when I answered that I was not aware that I had been influenced by any one of them. I told them what I now tell you in all simplicity and truth, that when I was a young lieutenant of artillery, I had often hunted deer in the swamps of the Edisto, the Cooper, and the Santee, and had seen with my own eyes that they could be passed with wagon; that in the spring of 1814 I had ridden on horseback from Marietta, Ga., to the valley of the Tennessee, and back to Augusta, passing in my course over the very fields of Altoona, of Kennesaw and Atlanta, where afterward it fell to my share to command armies and to utilize the knowledge thus casually gained.—Again in 1849 and 1850 I was in California, and saw arrive across that wild belt of 2000 miles of uninhabitable country the caravans of emigrants, composed of men, women and children, who reached their destination in health and strength; and when we used to start on a journey of 1000 miles, with a single blanket as covering and a coil of dried meat, and a sack of parched corn meal as food. With this knowledge fairly acquired, in actual experience, was there any need for me to look back to Alexander the Great, to Marlborough, for examples?"

SIX YEARS ago to day, July 3, the rebellion touched high water mark. Six years ago this afternoon, 3d, rolled back from the slopes of Cemetery Hill, its bloody tide began to ebb, never again to rise. Some of the scenes on the famous "left centre" of that memorable field, rise forcibly before us as we write. The inclines, trampled by thousands of feet, furrowed by cannon shot and strewn with the dead of Sickles' corps, that fell the day before; the long line of boys in blue, begrimed with dust and sweat, worn with marching and fighting, but nerved to the utmost by the consciousness that the fate of Washington and of the Union cause rested on that day's issue; the still of the hot Monday, broken by that most tremendous cannonade of modern field warfare; the storm of shot and shell; the blowing up of casemates; the sullen withdrawal of disabled guns and battle-thinned artillery men, and the prompt wheeling of fresh batteries into their places, on the shot swept ridge; the steady charge of Long street veterans, seventeen thousand strong; the fall of Hancock; the deadly line of fire of the 2nd corps; the attack of the Vermont 2nd Brigade on Pickett's flank; the carnage and surrender and retreat—these and other sights and scenes of that day will never be forgotten by any who witnessed them. It is a day of proud memories for Vermonters, for the colors of Vermont waived in the very crisis of the fight and on the very point when it turned and in that turning the Green Mountain boys had a decisive and glorious share. A stately and splendid monument now commemorates the deeds of that day; but its best monument is a country saved.—Free Press and Times.

A history of Boston is going the rounds which describes Faneuil Hall as the original Solomon's temple, and Boston Common as the garden of Eden with "modern improvements."

A marriage took place at Green, N. C., last week, when the parties to the ceremony had been engaged nearly forty years, their troth was plighted in Ireland in 1830. A remarkable instance of constant love.

The following anecdote of Lincoln is furnished us by a friend, who vouches it as a true and actual occurrence: President Lincoln has left behind him the reputation of being an honest man, but I have heard him called dishonest, and know of one occasion on which he gave an individual ample cause to pronounce him so. It was when Gen. Corcoran was at Willard's Hotel, soon after his release from Richmond. The President had invited him to dinner, and had just driven around to the hotel in his own carriage, to take him to the White House. I was at the time standing talking with a friend near the entrance of the hotel, where a crowd had assembled to catch a glimpse of the gallant Corcoran, when he should come out. Just then the president's carriage drove up, and a servant sent inside to give notice to the general.

As the President sat waiting in his carriage, a deformed and poorly clad man reached over into the vehicle, and presented him with a dingy looking document—setting for some claim to charity. Mr. Lincoln slowly unfolded and looked at it, as if reading. But the affairs of state were weighing heavily on his mind, and he held the paper so long in the same position, any one could have seen, that he was neither thinking of the beggar by his side nor the document in his hand.

Though his eyes were seemingly fixed upon it for full five minutes, it was evident he was altogether unconscious of its contents. Just then the general came out and got into the carriage, the president quietly folded up the poor man's paper, and with one hand slipped it into his pocket, while the other was extended to his distinguished guest.

Up to this time the crowd was curiously scanning the president, and the odd looking individual who stood beside him soliciting his charity. But, as Mr. Lincoln was seen coolly putting the paper in his pocket, the effect was irresistible, and a burst of laughter broke from the bystanders.

As the carriage went whirling away, the alms-seeker became very indignant—asking every one who it was that had stolen his paper, and loudly proclaiming the man to be a thief and a scoundrel.—Overland.

KNOWING AND NO ING.—Henry Ward Beecher, when a school boy, had no fondness for study, but owing to the judicious severity of his teacher he became the subject of a distinct, intellectual "conversation." He tells the story thus: "I first went to the black-board, uncertain, soft, full of whimpering. 'That lesson must be learned,' he said, in a very quiet tone, but with a terrible intensity, and with the certainty of fate. All explanations and excuses he trod under foot with utter scornfulness. I want that problem. I don't want any reason why I don't get it."

"I did study it two hours." "That's nothing to me; I want the lesson. You need not study it at all, or you may study it ten hours—just suit yourself. I want the lesson. Underwood, go to the black-board."

"Oh, yes, but Underwood got somebody to show him his lesson." "What do I care how you get it.—That's your business. But you must have it."

In the midst of a lesson his cold and calm voice would fall upon me in the midst of a demonstration.—"No! I hesitated, speed, and then went back to the beginning; and reaching the same spot.—"No! uttered with the same tone of perfect conviction barred my progress.

"The next day I sat down in red confusion. He too was stopped with 'No!' but went right on; flushed, and, as he sat down, was rewarded with, 'Very well.'"

"Why," whimpered I, "I recited it just as he did, and you said 'No!'" "Why didn't you say 'Yes,' and stick to it? It is not enough to know your lesson. You must know that you know it! You have learned nothing till you are SURE. If all the world says No, your business is to say YES, and PROVE IT!"

Some of the Southern railroads are sadly out of repair. A journal says of one of them: "This route is slow and sure. An experienced surgeon and undertaker on every train. Passengers' valuables will be taken care of whether slightly, seriously, or fatally injured or otherwise."

The forlorn condition of a sea sick person is well put by one thus: "The first day he is afraid he will die, and the second he is afraid he won't."

A Kansas paper contains the following business card: "Notary Public—Miss Fannie Lyons, Main-st."

Over ten millions of petroleum have been shipped from Philadelphia since the 1st of January last.

Scarcely any rain has fallen in South Carolina since March 17, and the crops have suffered greatly in consequence.

Petroleum discoveries have been made in Wyoming Territory, and are exciting much attention and drawing speculators.

A Chicago paper having announced a couple united for life, a journal in a rival town thinks it "the first time there."

A valuable bed of bloodstone, the second discovered in the country, has just been found in the State of wonderful resources.—Missouri.

Trifling with Red Tape.

Lieut. Derby, known to the literary world as "John Phenix," was a rare joker. This story of him will be likely to excite cabination.

When Jefferson Davis was Secretary of war, he issued circulars to all the army officers, asking of them specifications for a proposed new uniform.—Phenix, who was an excellent draftsman, set to work and produced a design. He made no great change in the uniform, but he proposed revolutionizing the entire system of modern tactics by an iron hook. This hook was to be attached to the seat of every soldier's pants. It applied to every arm of service, cavalry, infantry and artillery. He illustrated its use by a series of well executed designs. He quoted high medical authority proving its advantages in a sanitary point of view. The heavy knapsack, he argued, induced a stooping position and a very great contraction of the chest. The cavalry thus were to be rendered more secure in their seats, hooked to a ring in the saddle. All the commissioned officers were to carry a light twenty foot pole, with a ring at the end. This was to be used during an engagement in drawing the stragglers back into the ranks. He illustrated a terrific battle, the generals and colonels being thus occupied, running about hauling stragglers back to the ranks. In many other unheard of ways did he expatiate on the value of his hook. Jefferson Davis was enraged. His dignity was wounded and the service insulted. He instantly made out an order directing Phenix to be court-martialed for contempt. Marcy was made aware of Phenix's transaction, as well as the cloud hanging over him. He looked over the plates. He saw a regiment, their backs toward him, drawing up in line, knapsacks, blankets, hams and all manner of camp equipage pending from each soldier on the hook. Marcy broke down. Said he to Davis: "It's no use to court-martial this man. The matter will be made public: the laugh will settle entirely on us, and besides, a man who has the inventive genius here displayed, as well as this faculty of design, illy directed though it be, is too valuable to be trifled with." John Phenix was not brought to grief, and Davis' anger was at length sufficiently mollified for him to enjoy the joke. It does not appear, however, that they adopted Phenix's plan.

A valuable subscriber and patron of the GAZETTE, sends us the following letter received by him in answer to an advertisement in our last number, acknowledging his inability to personally do the subject justice. Here it is verbatim et literatim: NEWARK LICKING CO., OHIO.

Dear Sir You Advertise Some printing presses, for sale, please give me the prices of the presses, and your paper Cutters, and Card Cutters, what is your price of the smallest press, how many fronts of type, have they? What size is the bed, I would like to buy a small one. have you any printing ink for sale, please give me the prices of everything you have for sale now, how many pounds do your smallest press weight, do you know who has these \$2.00 printing presses for sale now, have you any letters of the Alphabet to sell, A bout 8 or 9 of each, and about 6 kinds of letters, please let me know the prices of your presses, and &c. please write soon as you get this. Hastily yours from P. J. K.

P. S.—I have the few kinds of Fowls for sale at 10.00 A pair or 15.00 A trio. White face Black Spanish, Lite Brantons, White Leg-horns, Golden Bantams. please let me know if you want any of the Fowls and what do you charge for the letters about 8 of each and about 6 kinds Large and small 2 sets of Large and 6 of small ones and how much they weigh. You must excuse me for troubling you so much write soon from P. J. K.

When Professor Aytoun was making proposals for marriage to his first wife—a daughter of the celebrated Professor Wilson the lady reminded him that it would be necessary to ask the approval of her sire. "Certainly," said Aytoun; "but as I am a little diffident in speaking to him on this subject, you must just go and tell him my proposals yourself."

The lady proceeded to the library, and taking her father affectionately by the hand, mentioned that Professor Aytoun had asked her to become his wife. She added: "Shall I accept his offer, papa? He says he is so diffident to name the subject to you himself."

"Then," said old Christopher, "I had better write my reply and pin it on your back."

He did so, and the lady returned to the drawing room. There the anxious suitor read the answer to his message, which was in these words: "With the author's compliments."

Gen. Grant will, on the 10th of July, after the Virginia election, order an election in Mississippi to take place on the 15th of September, and an election in Texas, to take place on the 1st of September or the first of October.

Bull Mountain, in New Hampshire, is reported to contain a latent volcano. At any rate, persons who have worked on the side hill, the past year, say they have heard strange noises apparently proceeding from its bowels, resembling distant thunder, or the running of large herds of horses.

Never Travelled. A story is told of an old lady who lived near Rochester, who had never seen or traveled on a railroad. Wanting to go on a visit to a small town a short distance from the city, she thought she would try one of the pesky things. She went to the ticket office, carrying her reticule on one arm and an old fashioned rocking chair on the other. She bought her ticket, walked out on the platform. She made no attempt to get on the cars, but kept knitting, and went to work diligently. Steadily she rocked and worked, trains coming in or leaving as the car time came round. The day drew to a close, and night came on. The last train was about starting, when the depot master went up and asked her if she was going out.

"Yes, sir," replied the lady. "Haden't you better get on board and secure a seat?" said the depot master. "Thank you, sir, I'm very comfortable," replied the elderly dame. "The train left. The master came around again. "Madam, I shall have to disturb you; it is late; the trains have all left, and we must close the depot. Shall I send you to a hotel?" "Well!" exclaimed the old lady, dropping her knitting and holding up her hands—"ain't the thing going to move? Here I brought my chair from home so as to have a seat, on which some pesky man couldn't squeeze himself. I've set here all day waiting for the thing to go, and have all my trouble for nothing. I thought it was a long time moving, I declare that these here railroads is the biggest nuisance and humbug as ever was!" and the old lady, with bag on one arm and rocking chair on the other, gave a toss of her head and marched off in high indignation.

THE DEACON'S PROPOSAL.—In the town of Hopkinton, Mass., lived a certain Deacon Small. In advanced age he had the misfortune to lose his wife. After doing penance by wearing a weed on his hat a full year, he was recommended to a certain Widow Hooper, living in an adjoining town. The deacon was soon astride the old brown mare with sorrel mane, and on arriving at the widow's door he discovered her in the act of turning the suds from the wash tub. Said the Deacon— "Is this widow Hooper?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Well," continued the deacon, "I am that little bit of an old dried up Deacon Small, and have only one question to propose to you."

"Well, madam," said the deacon, "have you any objection to going to Heaven by the way of Hopkinton?" "None at all, deacon," was the reply. "Come in deacon," said the widow. "I will be married the next week."

WHY THE POOR DO NOT GO TO CHURCH.—Very serious complaints are lodged against the poor because of their seeming unwillingness to attend church; and yet this is easily accounted for. We wish to say in kindness what is true, that the poor man despises the spirit of invidiousness and caste that faces him in our fine churches. No longer ago than last summer, the President elect of the United States, while spending a Sabbath in Chicago, walked out, in the morning, unattended, to find a place of religious worship. He happened to drop in among the followers of John Wesley, and as he was plainly clad, the usher in attendance took pains to seat the great captain among the plebeians near the door. Great was the grief and mortification of the usher on learning that he had thus received an "angel unawares." A council was at once called, but it was deemed best not to attempt rectifying the mistake. This simple fact we received from the pastor, and although of no great moment, it is, nevertheless, significant as indicating the course commonly pursued of making an attempt to draw dividing lines between high and low in the churches. And herein lies the trouble in question.—American Builder.

A VISIBLE LEGAL POINT.—A rural lawyer, whom we shall designate as "Squire Jovial," once had an important case in a county court and the decision depended entirely on the way the jury would regard the testimony of one lady. He lost the case, because the fair witness swore positively to an occurrence which she had witnessed at the distance of several rods, although there were several persons who stood much nearer than she that "saw" nothing of it. The old "Squire" looked rather blue when the jury brought in their verdict, but revenged himself by rising and telling the court the story of a lady he once knew who was very near-sighted, but always declared her eye light to be excellent. Accordingly one day a neighbor stuck a darning needle in the side of a barn; and placed her on the opposite side of the road, asked her if she could see it. "Oh, yes," replied the lady, "I can see the needle easy, but what's the barn?"

Never Travelled.

I'll TAKE WHAT FATHER TAKES.—There is food for the thought in the story that is told of a young lad, who for the first time accompanied his father to a public dinner. The waiter asked him, "What will you take to drink?" Hesitating for a moment, he replied, "I'll take what Father takes." The answer reached his father's ear, and instantly the full responsibility of his position flashed upon him. Quicker than lightning various thoughts passed through his mind, and in a moment his decision was made; and in tones tremulous with emotion, and to the astonishment of those who knew him, he said, "Waiter, I will take water."

A PHENOMENON IN THE CASPIAN SEA.—A phenomenon of a most extraordinary nature, says the Pall Mall Gazette, has lately been witnessed by the inhabitants of the borders of the Caspian Sea. This huge salt lake is dotted with numerous islands which produce yearly a large quantity of naphtha, and it is no uncommon occurrence for fire to break out in the works and burn for many days before they can be extinguished. Early in April, owing to some subterranean substances, enormous quantities of this inflammable substance were projected from the naphtha wells, and spread over the entire surface of the water, and becoming ignited, notwithstanding every precaution, converted the whole sea into the semblance of a gigantic flaming punch bowl, many thousands of square miles in extent. The fire burnt itself out in about forty eight hours, leaving the surface strewn with the dead bodies of innumerable fishes. Herodotus mentioned a tradition that the same phenomenon was once before observed by the tribes inhabiting the shores of the Caspian Sea.

Sheridan, Kansas, is a village of fifty houses of which forty three are whisky shops.

There are 6,000 printing houses in United States, of which New York State has 417.

The apple yield of Pennsylvania is expected to be the largest for a number of years.

At Fall River, Massachusetts, the cotton mills manufacture 65,000 miles of cloth yearly.

A new Jewish synagogue is building in London to which Baron Rothschild contributes \$120,000.

The St. Paul Press says that half the business of the courts in Illinois seems to be to satisfy the vengeance of women because they can't get the men to marry them, and the other half to enable women to get rid of men who have married them.

Sixty-one new newspapers were started in the United States during May.

Indemnity for the past—pay up. Security for the future—pay down.

One day Piron went to see Voltaire, but did not find him at home. In order to excite his ire he wrote on the door, "Old villain." Two days afterward he met the author of "Henriade" in the street. "I was at your house," said he to Voltaire, with a sneer, "but did not find you at home." "I know," replied Voltaire, "you left your name on the door."

Speaking of Mrs. Partington, a correspondent is reminded of a man living in town with two colleges, who said he intended to get a "high frolikin' ram" to force the water from a spring to his house. It took some study and reflection to make out that a hydraulic ram was what he meant.

An exchange has the following magnificent obituary notice of "Jim," Chief of the Washoes: "He was a good, though very dirty man. He possessed a well balanced head of hair, and stomach enough for all the cold get to eat. His regard for truth was notable—he never needed lied with it. He left no will, and his estate consisted of a pair of boots."

Our army found the words "you men" and "we men" all the way from Pennsylvania to the Gulf. In Tennessee, a Yankee soldier asked an ancient lady if she had seen any Federal in that neighborhood. "Well," said the dame, "that was some of you men over there, 'cross the road, but some of we men come 'long, and them uns got up and du'ded." The inquirer also got up and "dusted" in the same direction.

During the cross examination of a witness he was asked where his father was. To which question, with a melancholy air, he responded—"Dead, sir—dropped off very suddenly, sir." "How came he to drop off suddenly?" was the next question. "Fool play, sir—the sheriff imposed on his unsuspecting nature, and getting him to go on to a platform to look at a select audience, suddenly he knocked a small tray out from under him, and in falling he got entangled in a rope, from the effect of which he expired."

The lately beheaded Postmaster at Waterbury, Conn., advertised as "Lost," one hundred dollars paid to a Congressman for the Waterbury Postoffice.

The store J. G. Clough, at Newport Center, with its contents, was consumed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning. There was about \$113 in money in the safe, and as it is missing, the opinion is that the store was entered by burglars, who stole and fired. The amount of loss is unknown; the insurance is \$500.