EW ENGLAND SETTLEMENT IN
NEW JERSEY.

HAMMONTON TRACT OF
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

ings the central point of all desirable emigration from the
ngland States, and the British Provinces, with large quan-
in Pennsylvania, and early Illinois, Ohio, and other West-
ies. During the past fall over 100 farms were purchased,
houses built and occupied in the settlement.
rown I and last division of this tract, consisting of about

FTEEN THOUSAND ACRES,

een surveyed, and is now offered for sale, in

ARMS OF TWENTY ACRES,

wards, on terms favorable to all actual settlers. These

rice of farms, terms, &c., apply personally or by letter, en-
stamp, to JOHN STILES, 10 State St., Boston, or to RUTLAND
ARD, at Hammonton, who will promptly reply to all letters.

From the Rural Agriculturist, Augusta, Me.

WHERE AND WHAT IS HAMMONTON!

ammonton is a tract of land in the interior of New Jersey, re-
opened by railroad for a most desirable settlement. It com-
about thirty thousand acres, more or less, and lies partly in
nty of Camden, and partly in Atlantic county; distance
ifty miles, or one hour's ride, south-east from Philadelphia.
ut the same to Atlantic City, at the sea shore. Little Egg
River, the tributaries of which water Hammonton in vari-
ections, is navigable for vessels to Pleasant Mills, six miles
n foot of Hammonton Lake. The products of the sea, in
ge of fish, oysters, &c., may be daily commanded; and the
y to Philadelphia gives it the benefit of that great market for
ron or miles. Equally now in cultivation anywhere within
ne distance of Philadelphia, north, south, east, or west, are
from one to three hundred dollars per acre. It is the view
the great cheap-land revivers, with eight hundred thousand
to be easily foll, that does such high value to all farms and
s. There is no reason in the world, why the lands that may
e bought in Hammonton at the comparatively insignificant
average dollars per acre, should not soon be worth as much
other lands that are the same distance by railway from that

oil of this territory is various—from a stiff clay, suitable for
making, to a very light sandy land—which, light as it ap-
ears to be, is the elements of vegetation, and certainly produces
ops of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Barley, Oats, Clover, Herds Grass,
Potatoes, Irish Potatoes, Egg Plant, Peaches, Pears, Apples,
Cherries, Apricots, Quinces, Grapes, Water and Musk Mel-
ons, indeed all the fruit and vegetables common to the Phila-
delphia market, and which write than, so it is we know to be,
the market for bread stuffs, fruit, and vegetables in the United
States—perhaps in the world.
Forest growth consists of hickory, white oak, maple, yellow
poplar, &c., but in most localities the growth has been cut off
years ago, for the use of the neighboring glass works, and
have now offered only with small wood, easily cleared. In
places where the trees are yet large, the standing wood may be
valued at a small price.
Crop failure, he has removed thither within the past year to
ly from New England, and now numbers about one thousand.
Daily filling up with an industrious, temperate, enterprising
class of citizens, since last spring about one hundred and fifty dwelling
houses have been erected.
Land is laid out in farms lots of 20 acres and upwards, and
in lots of five acres and downwards, and streets and avenues are strewn
open in every direction. There are inexhaustible supplies of
Marl, found on the land, which are very cheap and valuable as
a fertilizer. The water is peculiarly sweet and clear, and may be
had by digging wells from 8 to 16 feet deep. Living springs also
abound.
The climate is the best in the United States, the latitude being
neither too north for cold, nor too far south for heat. It is near-
ly the Mediterranean, and the atmosphere is tempered in summer
and mitigated in winter by the sea breezes that come in from the
Atlantic, sweeping the course of the gulf stream which leaves the
Florida shore directly east of Hammonton. No such thing as
Fever and Ague was ever known there. A more healthy spot can
not be found.
I advise no one to leave Maine. Ours is a goodly State, rich
in the elements of wealth and social happiness. Those who are
well off had better "let well enough alone," and stay where they
are. Go to Dead River or the Aroostook. But if any of our peo-
ple go to Dead River or the Aroostook. But if any of our peo-
ple from any cause, have resolved to leave us and seek a more
congenial climate, where they can cultivate the soil with a fourth part
the labor required here, and where they will not encounter the cold
winters of the North, the sickly heat of the South, nor the malarious
fevers of the Middle, the sickly heat of the South, nor the malarious
among the foreign society of the vast West, we would advise them
to go to Hammonton first, and there see and judge for them-
selves. It will cost but little to go. The distance is only 87 miles,
7 hours' ride from Boston, whereas the Mississippi Valley is
a 1 mile's ride from home. Hammonton is in the centre of the
most population on the continent, being within one hour of Phila-
delphia, five hours of New York, and four hours of Baltimore,
and has the benefit of intercourse with, as well as the market of,
these great cities and their vicinities. Could a more desirable
location be found?
Take care of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad run from Vine
Wharf, Philadelphia, twice a day to and from Hammonton.
To all persons who purchase lands and commence building in H.
a free passes over the road for three months, and are carried at
price for three years afterwards.
Just look at Hammonton before you resolve to remove West,
can do no harm, at least.

Medical and Philosophical, Useful & Fine Arts.

CARNEY, importer & dealer in Am. & For'n Drugs,
Medicines, Leeches, Chemicals, Re-Agents, 138 Washington st.
EPH M. WIGHTMAN, Philosophical and Chemical
Operative Apparatus, 42 Cornhill.
COOK, Stained and Cut Glass, for Church windows,
Lay & Side Lights, etc.; Enameled & Flock Glass; 120 Congress st.
N BUFFORD, Engraving and LITHOGRAPHY,
Washington street.
N ANDREW, Book and Newspaper ILLUSTRATOR
Wood, 139 Washington street.
WIGGIN, Engraving, and other Works of Art,
Photograph and Relief, 18 Tremont street, opposite the Museum.
ORGE SNELL, Mem. R. Inst. British Architects. Ar-
Street of the Boston Music Hall, the Facades of the Merchants'
Exchange, the Coolidge Building, etc. 26 Tremont Row.
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Photographic Artists. Rooms 19 Tremont Rooms, 96 Washington st.
ALLE & CARLETON, Silver and Electro-Plating
House, Coach and harness ware; door plates, pew numbers, etc.
Marshall st.
ES, WHITE & McCURDY'S Dental Depots, 118 Arch
, Philadelphia; 262 Broadway, N. York; 16 Tremont Row, Boston.
O E. PORTER, Chronometer Maker. Old Chronome-
repaired, and made to keep time as well as new. Congress st.

Books, Paper.—Law, Music, Instruction.

EPARD, CLARK & BROWN, Publishers, Wholesale
Booksellers and Stationers, 118 Washington street, up stairs.
ANT, WARREN & CO. Manufacturers of Printing
Paper, and Importers of Rags. 133 and 135 Federal street.
BBARD & HOUGHTON, Attorneys and Counsellors
at Law, 32 State st. Particular attention given to Colonial business.
ASON & HAMLIN, Manufacturers of Melodeons and
Cabinet Organs—Harmoniums, Cambridge st. corner of Charles. 274 Ele-
illustrated Pamphlets, 64 pp. 8vo., sent free, to any address.
MERICAN COTTAGE PIANO Manufactory. 61 oc.
$175, 7 oc. $200. S. H. LOWE, & CO., 57 Haverhill street.
OMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. Young men pre-
pared for the Counting Room. 128 Washington street.

Fruits.—Provisions.—Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

EED & FORBUSH, Wholesale Dealers in Foreign Fruit
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OBOUGH & KNIGHT, Dealers in Beef, Pork, Lard,
Hams, etc. 7 Commercial street, corner of East Clinton street.
Foreign Spirits, Wines, Ales,
L. ROBINSON & CO., Importers and Agents for
Brandies and Segars, in and out of bond. Charles Henderson
Champagne, 148 State street.
L. SMITH, Wholesale dealer in Foreign and Domestic
Liquors, High Wines, Tobacco, Cigars, Teas etc. 5 East Clinton st.

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EVERE HOUSE, Bowdoin square, and TREMONT HOUSE,
on Tremont st., the favorite first-class hotels in Boston.
PARAN STEVENS, Proprietor.
FORSTER HOUSE, Hanover st., a new, first-class fami-
ness hotel, with all the modern improvements. $1.50 per day.
SAWYER & MARVIN, Proprietors.
ARKER HOUSE, School street, Boston. Kept on the
European plan. A first class Hotel. H. D. PARKER & Co., Proprs.
MERICAN HOUSE, the largest and best arranged Hotel
in New England, possessing all the modern improvements
and conveniences, for the accommodation of the travelling public.
LEWIS RICE, Proprietor.

Dr. Parker,

Has removed to the Cottage in Queen st.
joining the Agency of the Commercial B
and nearly opposite to the Sheriffs.
St. Andrews, Nov. 19, 1867.

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Ex the "Eleanor from London,
5 Hhds Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil,
1½ Ton best ground White Lead,
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20 Tons RedAsh Egg Co

SALT

100 Sacks Coarse Salt,
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Poetry.

From Harper's Monthly.

COMETH A BLESSING DOWN.

MARY F. TAYLOR.

Not to the man of dollars,
No to the man of deeds,
Not to the man of cunning,
Not to the man of creeds;
Not to the one whose passion
Is for the world's renown,
Not in a form of fashion,
Cometh a blessing down.

Not unto land's expansion,
Not the miser's chest,
Not to the princely mansion,
Not to the blazoned crest;
Not to the sordid worldling,
Not to the knavish clown,
Not to the haughty tyrant,
Cometh a blessing down.

Not to the folly-blinded,
Not the steeped in shame,
Not to the carnal-minded,
Not to unholy fame;
Not in neglect of duty,
Not in the monarch's crown,
Not at the smile of beauty,
Cometh a blessing down.

But to the one whose spirit
Yearns for the great and good;
Unto the one whose storehouse
Holdeth the hungry food;
Unto the one who labors,
Fearless of foe or frown:
Unto the kindly-hearted,
Cometh a blessing down.

Miscellany.

SLICE OF BREAD AND BUTTER,

CUT BY G. CRUIKSHANK.

In a small country town (not a hundred miles from London) as some worthy gentlemen, magistrates and others, were proceeding to the Town Hall upon county business, they met a poor little boy lying against the door of the principal inn of the place (The Britannia). He had only a few pieces of rag hanging about his wasted body, and altogether looked very wretched and very dirty; but the boy did not conceal the painful expression and paleness of his poor thin face; but the worthy gentlemen were passing on, as folks do and such sights of destitution be not quite common in that town. Had he been alone, then the officers, who accompanied these worthy gentlemen, would of course have taken him into custody and have brought him before their worships at the Town Hall, to be dealt with according to law in the morning, perhaps, or sent to the Union—in the city, of course sent to jail, or to trial. But as this poor boy was neither begging or stealing, and did not obstruct the pathway, he was allowed to enjoy his liberty, and they, having, in fact, nothing to do with him, were passing on, when one of them—a medical man, and a kind hearted man to boot (as all medical men are)—stopped the party, and told them that the poor boy seemed to be seriously ill: upon which they all gathered round the child, and, having aroused him, inquired very kindly, what was the matter with him—if he wasn't well. Upon which he stared wildly at the inquirers, and bursting into tears, replied in a faint voice, "I want's smmut to eat!"—Ah! said the doctor, feeling the boy's pulse, the poor fellow is really sinking for want of food—he's famishing, dying of hunger!

Now the worthy magistrates and the other gentlemen—some of whom were clergymen and ministers and lawyers—were all kind hearted and benevolent men as well as the doctor; and they all exclaimed, as with one voice, upon hearing what the doctor said, "Oh dear me, how very shocking!—let him have some food instantly!" Yes, yes! cried one: Here, officer! go into the 'Britannia,' and get him something to eat instantly. I suppose, said he, turning to the doctor, a bit of plain bread and butter will be best for him in his present condition? The very thing, he replied; and as the officer was about to run into the house to get a bit of bread and butter, another gentleman of the party cried out, Stop! see that you bring brown bread.—Pooh! pooh! said another; it does not matter what sort of bread it is, but it must be toasted. White or brown, or plain or toasted, it matters not much," exclaimed a fourth, provided there is plenty of butter on it. I object most decidedly to the butter, observed a very sedate gentleman. As to that, shouted out another, I consider the butter as most essential; it is full of nourishment; and besides, the poor boy might be choked by cramming dry bread down his throat without butter: but then we must be careful that it be salt butter. No! no! cried another; fresh butter if you please, and as much as you please; but no salt. You are all wrong, my friends!—quite wrong! vociferated another of the party; depend upon it that dry toast is the best thing he can have. Oh! oh! oh! exclaimed all the other gentleman; who ever heard of such a thing as giving dry toast to a starving child? Who ever indeed! chimed in another; it is quite ridiculous to toast the bread at all; the poor child might die before it was ready!—No! no! plain bread and butter is best for him: but mind, if I have to pay my part towards it, the bread must be new—yes, new bread. New bread! exclaimed some of the party—why that's worse than all; for if it does not stick in his throat, it will in his stomach, and perhaps kill him. New bread is indigestible and most unwholesome stuff.—Well, well; let it be plain stale bread and butter, but only the crumb of the loaf, and I will pay my part willingly, observed another. Crumb without crust! said one of the former speakers: why the crust of the loaf contains ten times more nourishment than the crum, and I, for one, will have nothing to do with it, nor pay a farthing towards it, unless he has a good lump of crust.

Now during this contention, or

"———all this splutter
About the toast and bread and butter,"

the poor boy seemed to be getting worse and worse, and at the same time all these worthy gentlemen becoming more and more excited; some calling out for "Fancy bread," some for "French rolls," others for "German black bread," and all refusing to pay any part towards the bread and butter, unless cut after their own fashion, when they were reminded by one of the party that there was not the least necessity to trouble themselves about paying for what the boy might have, as it could be charged to the county. To which they all replied, rather sharply, that, as to that, if they did not think it right to pay out of their own individual pockets, neither did they think it right that the public money should be used for purposes which they could not individually approve of. Gentlemen, gentlemen! cried the doctor "pray let the child have something. Is it not dreadful to let this poor boy perish before our eyes, when there are the means of relief within reach? For mercy's sake let him have something to keep him alive!"—Well, replied one of the magistrates (who was chairman of the sessions), "as you see he cannot have the bread and butter, you must prescribe something else for him." Dear, dear me! said the doctor, I am really shocked at such inconsistency. Will you let him have a little brandy then? Oh yes! they all cried out together, let him have some brandy! Upon which Mr. Bull the landlord of the "Brittania," a very simple, good natured man, who had heard all the talk about the bread and butter without paying much attention to their discourse—being a question, indeed, which he did not clearly comprehend—made his appearance at the door with brandy bottle in hand, a glass of which was administered to the boy, who took part of it at first in little sips, but swallowed the remainder in gulps; after which he seemed to revive and stare about him rather vaguely; and the doctor, having placed him upon the steps of the public house door advised him to go home and get something to eat as soon as possible, followed after the other gentlemen, who had gone to the Town Hall, considering the boy quite safe in the good doctor's hands.

It was well and kindly meant, of the doctor to tell the boy to go home and get something to eat as soon as possible; but this poor boy, like thousands of other boys of that class, had no home to go to, nor money to buy any food, and such a state of things as this had not occured to the doctor, who was rather an absent man. But it seemed the fate of this poor boy that he should be the victim of neglect or mistake, in some way or other.

Ragged Jack—the only name the boy was known by—was seated on the door step of the "Britannia" Inn, and, as he was in that position neither useful nor ornamental, the landlord cried out; Come, my man! you had better go home, as the doctor told you, and get something to eat; and helping him on legs, said, There now! run away home, that's a good boy.

Ragged Jack then staggered away from the public house door, from whence many a ragged Jack had staggered away before, and had not gone far before he came to a baker's shop; and he still felt the pangs of hunger, notwithstanding the dose of brandy, and recollecting the doctor's advice to get something to eat as soon as he could; and, having no money to buy any bread, he thought it would be better to steal some than to starve; so, emboldened by the brandy, he dashed into the shop, and, snatching up a penny roll, made off with it as well as he could, cramming the bread down with such haste that he was nearly choked. But the baker had witnessed the theft and was after poor Jack in an instant, whom he soon ran down and captured, and, taking the half-eaten roll from Jack's hands, seizing him by the rags that covered his shoulders, and calling him a young rascal and a thief, litterally dragged him to the Town Hall, where the magistrates were sitting, and having handed him into the custody of a policeman, and explaining the charge, that functionary at once took him before their worships, who, upon seeing the boy reel when he entered the dock, and lay hold of the rail to support himself, asked the policeman if he (that is the boy) had been drinking? who returned the answer usually given to this question:—That the prisoner had been drinking, but that he knew very well what he was about. As if any body could know what they were about when their brains were either muddled by strong drink. The officer also added that it was the same boy his worship had seen by the side of the "Brittannia." The baker's evidence against Ragged Jack was clear and conclusive: he had seen the boy take the roll and caught him in the very act of eating it, and exhibited the part that was undevoured!

It was a case for summary punishment, and and Jack was sentenced to a month' imprisonment and carried off to "the House of Correction" forthwith. The chaplain of that establishment, who was present, and who had been one of the party in the discussion about bread and butter, seemed much pleased when he found that Jack was committed, and said "Ah! I'll take good care that whilst the poor boy is in prison he has plenty of good bread and butter." And so he had; poor boy; for immediately upon his arrival at the prison, he had some proper wholesome food given to him: he was then placed in a nice warm bath, and after that dressed in good clean clothes, his hair trimmed and cleaned, and by the orders of the medical officer, placed in the "sick ward," with everything necessary for his bodily health and comfort, and waited upon and nursed by a nice, clean, good natured, and motherly woman. Of course, when sufficiently recovered, he was put to work; but then it was not "hard labour," and he had the advantages, besides being clothed and fed, of being taught reading and writing and arithmetic by a schoolmaster, trained in habits of regularity and cleanliness, and trained also in morals and religion, by the chaplain who was the first to tell him that there is a GOD, and to teach him, in one way at least, how to worship and adore GOD. Yes, now that Jack was a CONVICTED THIEF he had plenty of good wholesome BREAD AND BUTTER!

But when the term of Jack's imprisonment was over, this supply of bread and butter would have been stopped and he would have been dressed in his rags again and turned out to lead the same life of wretchedness as before, had it not been for the kindness of the worthy chaplain, who had taken care to provide some more bread and butter for him in another establishment—not a prison, but a "REFORMATORY SCHOOL." In this institution Jack received the same training in cleanliness morality and religion, as in the jail, and the same sort of schooling, with kind treatment comfortable clothing, &c.; and, added to all these, he was taught a trade, so that when he went out into the world he might be a decent and useful member of society. In the reformatory, as well as in the jail, he had plenty of good "bread and butter"; and (strange as it may appear) he had rendered himself eligible as a pupil to this institution, and received all thes advatages, because he had been a CONVICTED THIEF!

But with all the advantages of education moral and religious training, which had been bestowed upon Jack, there was one great drawback or disadvantage; which was, that no one who knew that he had been a convicted thief would hire him for a servant, or even employ him. The consequence was, that, as he now knew a trade, his kind reformatory friends gave him a basket of tools, and advised him to go into another part of the country to seek employment which he did.

This teaches us that excellent as all the remedies for our social evils may be—it is better to PREVENT the commission of evil, than to provide a cure. Ragged Schools, and Reformatories are useful, but there is a better radical cure.

NOSOLOGY.—A very talkative little girl used often to annoy her mother by making remarks about the visitors that came to the house. On one occasion a gentleman was expected whose nose had been accidentally flattened nearly to his face. The mother cautioned her child particularly to say nothing about this feature. Imagine her consternation when the little one clearly exclaimed:—"Ma, you told me not to say anything about Mr. Smith's nose. Why, he hasn't got any."

In Canada most of their pork is fatted on peas, six bushels of which are equal to ten bushels of corn, and more can be grown from an acre than of corn.

—A Chicago grain speculator is bankrupt for $36,463, with $950 assets, all exempt from seizure.

—The Montreal papers dress in mourning on account of the death of Bishop Tafford, D. D.

Nautical Notes.

By our own "Ancient Mariner".

It is a 'fowl' mistake suppose that a 'cock's-swain' is lodged either in the 'hencoop,' or, indeed in the 'cockpit.'

It is a legal error to suppose naval courts-martial are necessarily tried before a 'jury mast'; nor is the prisoner put at the capstan 'bar.'

The helm is called the 'tiller' evidently because it enables the ship to 'plough' the seas.

'Tacking' the ship is a modification (as the term leads us to suppose) of 'nailing' down the 'hatches.'

The 'ships husband' has no connection with the vessel's 'buoy,' and only a very distant one with the sext-'aunt.'

The 'bows' of a ship, in naval etiquette, should be returned by a 'salute,' of course.

It is only a joke to call the paper containing the ship's articles the 'stern sheets.'

When vessels 'hug' the shore, it may be generally considered that they are embracing an opportunity.

There is no rule against a hungry sailor making a 'bight' as he passes the 'chops' of the channel.

The 'plumb' line is generally used among 'currents.'

The crew's rations are not served out to them on the ships 'counter.'

It is a peculiar fact that when a leak is 'sprung,' the ship generally 'staggers,' and the ropes appear very 'tight.'

It is a mistake to suppose that the 'dog watch' is set by the 'dog star,' though some dogamists doggedly insist on that fact.

In the most ably managed vessels, the passengers must never be surprised to find a 'mess' in the captain's cabin every day.

In affairs nautical, both ship and crew do their part—the crew 'holy stone' the deck, and the ship 'scours' the ocean.

Many crews have received many a 'deck oration' whose breasts do not bear a single medal.

Neither gun 'carriages' nor captain's 'gigs' are made in Long Acre; the latter generally go on 'rollers.'

Neptune, the nautical deity, sleeps in a river bed, washes in a lake 'basin,' and keeps the dolphins in a water 'shed.'

PUNGENT.—Did you ever hear the story of the Irishman and the horseradish?

No: how was it?

Well, seeing a dish of grated horseradish on the table where they had stopped for dinner, each helped himself largely to the sauce, supposing it to be eaten as potatoe or squash; and the first, putting a knifeful into his mouth, jerked his handkerchief from his trowsers and commenced wiping his eyes.

What troubles yer, Jemmy? inquired his comrade.

Sure, and I was thinkin' of my poor old father's death when he was hung, he replied shrewdly.

Presently the other, taking as greedily of the pungent vegetable, had as sudden use for the handkerchief, whereat Jemmy as coolly inquired:

And what troubles yer, Pat?

Troth, he replied, that you wasn't hung with yer father.

Artemus Ward once had an adventure in Boston which resulted as follows;

I return in the hoss cart part way. A poetry girl in spectacles sot near me, and was tellin' a young man how much he reminded her of a young man she used to know in Waltham.—Poot soon the young man got out, and smiling in a seductive manner, I said to the girl in spectacles:

"Don't I remind you of some one you used to know?"

Yes, she said, "you remind me of one man, but he was sent to the penitentiary for stealin' a barrel of mackerel; he died there, so I concloud you ain't him."

I didn't pursoo the conversation.

A Cash Business.

The other day a fraudulent genius, having unsuccessfully exploited one hotel, boldly entered a Washington resturant and called for dinner. He was astonished to see the waiter approach him, a plate of soup in one hand, a towel in the other, and a large family syringe under his arm. The waiter laid the soup in front of the customer, and significantly placed the palm of his right hand under the nose of hungry customer. As our friend had not yet tackled his meal, he modestly inquired the meaning of the open hand.

Pay in advance, was the terse and peremptory reply of the waiter.

Can't you wait till I get through my meal first.

No sir. Our rules are positive. On delivery of the soup plump down the cash.

Singular promptitude, he muttered. Then reddening with natural indignation, he said: I suppose if I don't pay you, you'll brain me with that bludgeon pump of yours?

Not at all sir. Through this instrument we secure our business on a cash basis. Your money sir if you please!

Genius thought he had the dead wood on the soup anyhow, and dipped his spoon for first mouthful. Before the spoon reached the broth, however, he was transfixed at seeing the waiter coolly introduce the point of the syringe into the plate, and pulling the suction handle to its fullest extent, leave the plate as empty as his stomach. He turned around but the waiter had passed to another customer and our friend left the establishment in disgust.

The gentleman so often spoken of in novels, who rivetted people with his gaze, has obtained employment in a boiler manufactory.

Never chase your hat when it blows off in a gale of wind; just stand still and you will presently see half a dozen persons in pursuit of it. When one has captured it, walk leisurely towards him, receive it with grateful acknowledgement, and place it on your head; he will invariably act as if you had done him a favor.

St. Patrick's Central Agricultural Society's Fair.

The Society will hold its annual Cattle Show and Fair on Tuesday, 13th day of October next, at Hugh Monahan's Farm, in the Parish of St. Patrick, when the following Premiums will be offered, viz:

	1st pze.	2nd pze.	3rd pze.
HORSES.			
Best Mare and Foal	$1.50	1.25	1.00
do 2 yr. old Colt	1.25	1.00	75
do 1 yr. old Colt	75	50	25
NEAT CATTLE.			
Best pair Steers 3 years old	1.00	75	50
do 2 " "	75	50	25
do 1 " "	50	40	25
do Steer Calves	50	40	25
Best Bull	75	50	25
do 2 years old	50	40	25
do 1 " "	50	40	25
do Bull Calf	50	40	25
do Milch Cow	75	50	25
do 2 yr. old Heifer	50	40	25
do 1 " " do	50	40	25
do Heifer spring calf	50	40	25
SHEEP.			
Best Ram	75	50	25
do Ram Lamb	70	45	20
do pair Ewes	75	50	25
do do Ewe Lambs	75	50	25
SWINE.			
Best Boar	75	50	25
do spring Sow Pig	75	50	25
GRAIN.			
Best Wheat 1 bushel	1.00	75	50
do Barley " "	50	40	30
do Oats " "	50	40	30
do Buckwheat " "	50	40	30
do Peas " "	75	50	25
do Beans " "	1.00	75	50
do Grass Seed " "	1.25	1.00	75
ROOTS.			
Best Early Blues 1 bush.	50	40	30
do Jackson Whites "	50	40	30
2 next best samples unmixed	50 each.		
Best Turnips 1 bush.	40	30	25
do Carrots " "	50	40	30
do Beets " "	50	40	30
do Parsnips " "	50	40	30
do Apples " "	60	50	40
CLOTH.			
In samples not less than 10 yards.			
Cotton and Wool Sheetings	1.00	75	50
do " " Twilled	50	40	30
do " " Plain	50	40	30
All wool undressed	1.00	75	50
Best pair Blankets all wool	1.00	75	50
do " cotton and wool	75	60	50
do Woolen Socks	40	30	20
do " Mitts double	40	30	20
Best pair Gloves double	40	30	20
do Knit Drawers	75	50	25
do Sett Horse Shoes, the exhibitor must be a smith.	75	60	40

REGULATIONS.

1. No entries to be made after 10 o'clock, A. M., on the day of the Fair.
2. All stock and other articles exhibited must be the *bona fide* property of the exhibitor.
3. All grain and other roots must be the produce of the exhibitors Farm.

HUGH MONAHAN,
St. Patrick, Sept. 23, 1868. Sec'y.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available