Just a Selection of Two.

Of the innumerable questions which editors are called upon to answer, the following are the most sensible:

Do you print both sides of the paper at once?

How long does it take to make a newspaper?

If you write everything you print, don't you?

Why are there boxes of different sizes, and how do you know where to find a certain letter?

Can't you print a picture of anything you want to? I should think you could.

Why can't you?

(After printing some horse-bills for a livery-stable keeper, he found fault with them because the 'cut' was not just like his horse. On another occasion, a gentleman came to us with the information that he had lost his horse in front of the office and he wanted a picture of it (three and some bills printed.)

If you print 100 bills for $3 I suppose you will be apt to have four for 12 cents.

I should think it would be just fun to be an editor—you don't do anything but sit down and read newspapers and stories all day!

Don't throw your type away after you have printed upon it once?

You don't care if I take a handful of this type, do you?

It can't be very hard work to set type all day—is it, now?

Would it be any harm if I should easily pick it up again—you are a printer.

Can't I help you print something?

I wish you would print my name for me; it wouldn't be much trouble to print off just one name.

What is this for? what do you do with that? what makes that look so funny? what are you going to do now? what for? why? what makes you keep so still? you don't care if a fellow just talks, do you?

By the time a man goes through with this list of questions his company becomes so monotonous that he cannot fail to perceive its effects upon his listeners, and he walks off with the impression that we have treated him unfeelingly and impolitely.

The Northern Central Railway Engineers, we have recently surveyed the Valley and Lake Route for the proposed new Road from Elmira to Geneva, informs us that they shall report it as the *easiest, cheapest, and most feasible* of all the lines connecting those two places. They will set their depot stakes in this village somewhere on Main street, between the residence of Mr. Ayres and the residence of the editor of this paper. In Watkins, the depot will be near the old toll gate house, just at the eastern turn of the street of the Lake. Geneva observer.

Sad Tale.—A little story is related of a Weldon, N. C., apothecary.—The said compounder of drugs is somewhat on the scrawny order, possessing not enough of surplus flesh to make him corpulent. He had in his sack rather a genuine skeleton. While out recently, his clerk induced a young freedman to visit this room, and exhibited to Him this relic of the dead.—Colony of Ku Klux upon before this freedman's mind, and he broke for the street. The base of the mortar soon coming in, learned the cause of his fright, and going into the street spoke reassuringly with a view of quieting his fears. To the mortification of the druggist, the boy sang out: "No yer don't—you can't fool me; I knows yer You took dem gal yer afore on!"

In answer to several fair ones inquiring the usual tin wedding anniversaries, we publish the following, which we believe is generally accepted:

1st	Anniversary	Linen
5th	"	Wooden
10th	"	Tin
15th	"	Chrystal
20th	"	China
25th	"	Silver
30th	"	Woolen
35th	"	Silk
40th	"	Golden
50th	"	Diamond

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, and to be executed within the County of Allegany, I have seized and taken all the right, title and interest of Charles F. Wadsworth and Martin Brimmer, as executors of the last will and testament of James Brimmer, late of the town of Genesee, in the County of Allegany, deceased, and of George F. Ketchum, Lester Lyon, Hiram B. Howe, Florence E. Howe, Hiram F. Wilt, Ebenezer Fairfield, Jr., and Charles F. Wadsworth, executors and trustees of the last will and testament of Orrin Howe, late of the town of Genesee, in the County of Allegany, deceased, as follows, viz:—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Genesee, in the County of Allegany, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of the Court-house in the village of Belmont, and running thence north 89 degrees west 20 rods to a stake; thence south 1 degree west 80 rods to a stake; thence south 89 degrees east 20 rods to a stake; thence north 1 degree east 80 rods to the place of beginning, containing ten acres of land, more or less. Also all