The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 13, NO. 46.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1861.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 21, NO 21.

The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per amount to be paid buil year-TO CLUBS:

scription to the American.

Fostimusters will please act as our Agents, and frank
itters containing subscription money. They are permit
tel to do this under the Post Office Law.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING One Square of 12 lines' 2 times, Every subsequent insertion, the Square, 3 months, One year,
Hasiness Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Hasiness Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Metchants and others, advertising by the year,
with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

Let Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well se-terted JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the neatest style, every variety of printing.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor-sumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

H. B. MASSER,

Columbia. References in Philadelphia: Hon. Job R. Tyson, Chas. Gibbons, Esq. Somers & Sundgrass, Linn Smith & Co

CHARLES MATTHEWS Attorney at Law, No. 128 Broadway, New York.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, REBUILT AND REPURNISHED. Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot, BALTIMORE.

Tannas, \$1 pen Dar G. LEISENRING, Proprietor, From Selms Grove, Pa. July 16, 1850 -- 11

CHALKLET SOMERS. WILLIAM E. SOMERS G. SOMERS & SON. Importers and Dealers in Cloths. Cassimeres. Vestings. Taylors

Trimmings, &c., No 32 South Fourth Street, between Market and Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia. Merchants others visiting the city would find it to their advantage to give them a call and exmine their stock.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!! UST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa., COOPS SHOVELS FORKS. CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS-

CUT SAWS. Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building.

A splendid 1st of pocket and table cutlery, Scisors, German Silver Spoons.

Looking Glasses, A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and

for sale by Sunbury, July 17, 1858.— J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law SUNBURY, PA. W11.1, attend faithfully to the collection of claims and all professional business in the counties of Northumberland, Montour, Union and Snyder. ounsel given in the German language.

Office one door cast of the Prothonotary's

Sunbury, May 26, 1860,-1y THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

BROADWAY, CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET NEW YORK CITY,

flors inducements to Merchants and Tourists visiting ew York, unsurpassed by any Hotel in the Metropolis. The following are among the advantages which it possesses, and which will be appreciated by all travelers.

18t. A central location, convenient to places of business, is well as places of a unusement.

2d. Serupulously clean, well furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Ladies Patlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway. ave view of Broadway

3d. Large and superbly furnished setting rooms, with a
conquifient Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Hondway, th. Being conducted on the Furopean plan, visitors

Taylor's Celebrated Saloons, where visitors can have their meals, or, if they desire they will be farmished in their own rooms.

6th. The fare served in the Salcons and H-tel is ne-knowledged by epicates, to be vastly superior to that of any other Hotel in the city.

With all these advantages, the cost of living in the international, is much below that of any other first chass Hotel.

6th. On Proprietors.

Appast 4, 1860.—19 PALDING'S Prepared Giue, and Shelleys Mucilinge Price per bottle and brush 25 cents Cordial Elixir of Callsaya Bark & Benzine, for removing FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

A NEW LCT OF HARDWARE & SAD. DLERY. Also, the best assortment of Iron Nails and Steel to be found in the county, at the Mammoth store of FRILING & GRANT.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860. SKELETON SKIRTS.

A T the Mammoth Store will be found a very large assortment of Skeleton Skirts from seven hoops up to thirty. Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT. 110! YE LOVERS OF SOUP! A fresh

supply of Macaroni and Confectionery at FRILING & GRANT'S. Sunbury, June 2, 1860. Friling & Grant, have the best and largest assortment of Dress Goods in the county.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860. FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS at the Mammoth Store. Also, a new lot of per-fumery, Soaps and Fancy Article. Very cheap-FRILING & GRANT.

Sunbury, May 26, 1860.

PATENT BRITTANIA STOPPERS for bar bottles for sale by
H. B. MASSER.

BAR Iron, Steel, Nails, Picks, Grub-Hoes and Mason Hammers, at low prices. BRIGHT & SON. Sunbury, June 23, 1860.

WINDOW SHADES.—A very fine and chesp assortment, just received by Railroad from New York, at the Mammoth store of Priling & Grant. We have also for sale S. S. Putnam & Co's celebrated Patent Pendulum

Select Boetry.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]
THE FLAG OF FORT SUMTER. Addressed to Major Anderson and all true Americans.

BY CHARLES J. LUKENS.

Aloft with the Banner ! and let its proud As they flash on the breeze in the glow of the morning. Proclaim to the world that the Union yet

Our homes and our bearts, spite of treason and scorning.
Though you muttering craw Have conspired to undo
The work of our fathers, let us still be true !

And when centuries roll o'er disunion's cursed Our Banner of Banners unsullied shall wave! See Lewis and Clark, Eaton, Stephen Decatur-

Frement on the mountain, Lynch on the Dend Sen, Kane at the North Pole and Strain at the Equator; It crowned Perry's sweep, Stewart's cruise o'er the deep,

And wounded Wool bore it up Queenstown's red steep : It has floated o'er Washington, Jackson and And wee to the craven who'd wish it a

The cresent of Moultrie, the pine of the North. And the rattlesnake flag of Paul Jones are Twee the spirit of union that carried them forth, And their triumphs resound in American story. But that mongrel affair,

Which disgraces the air, With its cross and l'almetto, is nought but a spare. And falsehood's false blazon shall trail the When the Banner of Banners waves over the

Let all narrow souls who prefer their own btate. Go join with their kin who uphold their

Though those that look backward may muffle their loss.

Beware of all strife between brother and in January :brother !

mother ! The people are sound, Though false prophets abound,

Who prattle of safety where none can be found In the Union is fame, growth, peace, plenty, and power,

In Disunion, decay from the severing hour From the White Mountain crags to the Red River's Wood, From the Lakes to the Gulf, and from Ocean to Ocean,

From Niagara Falls to the Dome of Mount Hood. There breathes the old spirit of lofty devo-Rude l'ahawas still seeks

Smooth Cape Sable's warm cheeks, And the Golden Gate opens to Otter's twin peaks; While the Bravo, Columbia and Hudson invest

With Missouri, the boast of South, East, North, and West ! Yet, spite of all this, party leaders are blind ; Deride our few statesmen, and ride each

his hobby; And rare is the member, e'en faintly inclined To think more of his country and less of the lobby.

How sublime the day, when The old State House echoed John Hancock's bold pen! Now passion debases the nation's debates. And dignified mobs claim the honors of

The glare of the comet will lead us astray, And the moon often bides from the loviest Our stars are the fixed ones that hallowed the day

When the invader's fleet felt Fort Mc-Henry's fierce leven ! Then let our flag fling To the wind its broad wing. Whose flap opposition may change to

And when ages untold shall have passed as a dream. May our Banner of Banners still flutter and gleam !

Oh God! in thy mercy provide us a chief Determined to keep his high oath when once taken ; And then, as our people emerge from their grief, Those who've shaven our staff, in their

turn shall be shaken. Grant him wisdom and beart For the true ruler's part; And oh! guard him well from the demagogue's art, Lest our nation, our land, and our world away ! And Thine be the praise, dread Jehovab, for

Select Tale.

[From Godey's Lady's Book.] MY WARD.

I was only twenty-three years of age when I became that important personage, a guar-dian of the person and fortune of Miss Fannie dian of the person and fortune of Miss Fannie Lee, and this was how it happened:
George Lee and I were classmates in college, and were not only class but room mates and friends. We were called the inseparables, Damon and Pythias, and numerous jokes went round the college about our friendship; yet it stood the test of four years' companionship and the reducile of our fellow

friends. He was a splendid fellow, a man to love and be proud to call friend. We settled in the same city, he as a physician, I as a lawyer, and our intercourse was always pleasure. He was an orphan, and the sole guardian of one little sister fifteen years younger than himself. There was no other relations to wean the love these two felt one for the lawyer, and we will soon get through."

Mentally promising Mrs Dodd an extra V with her month's wages, I said: "Oh, I've dozen at a time of the jetty ones. She took my newspaper when I was most interested in it, to make me a cocked hat, and burned the tip of my nose trying to light my cigar.

"Oh, it will all be done by that time. We did not take up the carpets; only covered them, and we will soon get through."

I went to the office. Dodd! Dodd! in the plant for tormenting me was to propose to wean the love these two felt one for the other away from them. Their father, an Englishman, bad brought his wife from the

"old country," and when these two died the children stood alone. Mr. Les was not wealthy, but he left a small sum, the interest of which was enough for the children to live melanchely housekeeper entered with hot ested and absorbed in it, and then she would upon with economy. As soon as George was fairly started in the practice of medicine, he settled this sum upon his sister.

When I was but twenty three, George two could with the settled this sum upon his sister.

years older, my friend became a victim to our country's chiefest scourge, consumption. In bis last illness be implored me to accept the office of guardian to his little sister. She "If Miss Lee wants a maid, sir, my cousin was then at boarding-school, and, George argued, would probably remain there until 1 was married and settled, or, if 1 desired it, until she was of age and able to take care of What braves have uplifted the Flag of the friend of any sad anxiety, I undertook the

for the next eleven years.
George died. It was a sore blow to me, yet the certainty that his noble, self-sacrificing spirit was happy after many trials in this rough world; was a consolation, and, in time, other interests and affections came to comfert

for the presiding genius of my establishment.

Mrs. Dodd was a melancholy woman, constantly wiping tears from very pale blue eyes with the corner of her apron, referring with a sniffle to Dodd defunct, or, as she termed him, "my dear Henry." My days were passed in business, my evenings in practising on the violin or reading. I had tried the piano, and a grand piano in the parlor stood a silent vitness of my failure, so I contented myself with buying a magnificent cover for it, and returned to the violin, which Mrs. Dodd enthusiastically declared 1 "played in the most has sent to meet you."

in all these seven years my ward was at school. Regularly every year I paid her bills and forwarded the remainder of her income to her teacher for Miss Fannie's wardrobe and current expenses : and, this duty over, 1 thought no more about her. I had several tended to me. precious documents from the principal of the seminary, reporting the progress made by Miss Lee in the various branches taught at that institute, and then another twelvemonth own section; would roll by before the intercourse was Each American finds every other his mate; renewed. I had come, under this state of And gives half allegiance an instant rejection.

The stars we display

Are the broad land's array,

Neither "lone" nor "fifteen" can illumine our way. property, and probably marry some respectable man, and live in peace, leaving me in the With their contrary mixture of crescent and cross.

With their contrary mixture of crescent and produced upon my mind by the following epistle, which lay upon my desk one morning

Вноокраця, Јац. 18, 18-.. th all party! Away with all pride! DEAR GUARDIAN :- The half yearly sessi Except in the Union-our nourishing of our school closes on Saturday next, and I finish my course. I am, between ourselves, borribly tired of school, and so I am coming to live with you. That's what all young ladies do who have guardians, aio't it? I know your address, because Miss Screwern has it, and I will be with you on Monday evening or Tuesday, I can't say exactly which, because my new bonnet may not come bome Saturday, in which case I must wait until the afternoon boat on Monday. I am quite well, and hope to find you in a flourishing state of health. I have no doubt you are a dear, clever old soul, who will not shub me as they do here, and if you are real good to me I am sure I shall love you like a bouse fire. You need not answer this, because I shall leave here before your answer can reach me. Come or send to the boat to meet me, "He'll be here in a minute, I suppose!" won't you? Yours, respectfully,

FARRIE LAS. I was perfectly thunderstruck. Coming to my house! A dear old soul! I looked over at the glass. I saw a tall, erect figure, a face upon which thirty summers had left a brown hue, not entirely worn away by the winters cold; a heavy black moustuche, and thick wavy black hair; features so-so; eyes black and large. Then I glanced round my room, my office. All was nest there, for I had kept bachelor's hall too long to have it disorderly. up, one as a parlor, one as a bedroom, for I often entertained my friends for several days together; these rooms must be aired and arranged for Miss Lee. My imagination pictured a raw school-girl thumping exercises on my grand piano, dragging school books into my parlors, and practising dancing on my carpets, or, still worse, a young lady, finished, filling my parlors with her admirers, keeping me up till morning to go out in the Then another idea flashed across me maid, and we were alone. —somebody must be there to play propriety; I was too young to have a lady of seventeen visiting me alone. Mrs. Dodd was not in her element out of the kitchen and pantry, I had no mother, no sister, but I had an aunt. My blood seemed to run in little cold rills all through me as I thought of aunt Jane; but could see no other way to accommodate

Mrs. Grundy, so I took down my hat, and went to sunt Jane's.

Tall, stiff, frigid was Aunt Jane, as usual Chilling was my greeting, withering was the glance cast at my muddy boots, but my errand was successful. Aunt Jane had always considered me foolish in living alone, and she agreed to make my house her home while my ward was with me. Leaving her with carte blanche for the arrangements, I went to court. My ward danced over my

briefs, and I addressed the presiding judge once as Miss Lee, once as Miss Fatnie. I was released at last, and went home. What a sight awaited me! Taking advansage of my order to "do as she thought proper," Aunt Jane had instituted a regular house cleaning in the middle of January.—
As she had only one day to do it in, she had taken it all at once. From the garret to the life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt 's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me. She hid aunt's life out of Aunt Jane and me.

did not take up the carpets; only covered them, and we will soon get through."

I went to the office. Dodd! Dodd! incomparable Dodd! A fire burned brightly in

"You see, sir, Miss Jane said there was no

glad to come."
"Have ber here to night," I said. And, with a grateful courtesy and sniffle, Mrs. Dodd left me.

fusion that had prevailed until after ten o'clock.

The boat came up to the wharf the moment protect, and indulge her. after I arrived there, and I went on board to find my ward. I looked at all the young ladies, and instinctively I expected to see the blue eyes and fair hair of my old friend Seven years passed away. I was still a bachelor, but keeping house, with Mrs. Dodd bachelor, but keeping house, with Mrs. Dodd singled out were carried off by fathers or singled out were carried off by fathers or brothers, or had an escort with them. Concluding that Miss Lee had had to wait for her new bonnet, I was leaving the boat when a tall elderly gentleman near me said :"Well, Miss Fannie, we must try to find

Mr. Holmes' house."
I said, quickly, "Miss Lee?" "The same, sir," said the gentleman .-"Miss Screwem asked me to take charge of her. Are you a friend of Mr. Holmes? Miss

Could that tiny little figure beside him be my ward? She was mustied up in fors, wool-lens, shawls, till she was nearly as broad as she was long, and wore a heavy brown veil. She did manage, however, to get a tiny, neatly gloved hand out from her wrappings, and ex-"Mr. Jones has my checks," she said, in

beard. The gentleman handed me three checks, and then I offered my arm to Miss Lee. She first thanked her escort for the care he had secured, we left the wharf.

"Why didn't Mr. Holmes come?" said over her last words.

Miss Fannie, as we drove through the I awoke, free from pain, but languid, and I streets; "was he afraid of the rheumatism heard Aunt Jane's voice in the parlor, at this cold night? Oh, wasn't it cold on the some distance from my sofa. "You will find that he really disapproves of your conduct. It is not proper, and any "Sea-sick! No, indeed! I never was sick, young lady who allows herself to take such water ?"

any kind of sick in my life! Is this the I opened the carriage door. Mrs. Dodd voice was clear and cold as Aunt Jane's! opened my front door, and Miss Lee ran in. "I think you are mistaken! I see that I left ber to Mrs. Dodd, and turned my at tention to the baggage. When I went into the parlor, she was standing near the formace register, talking to Mrs. Dodd, and did not notice me. She had thrown aside the wrappings, and stood there in a brown merino dress, which fitted a small, graceful figure, perfectly. Unlike her brother, she was a brunette. Her bair fell in short jetty curls on her shoulders, and her dark, clear complexion glowed crimson at the

cheeks, with the recent exposure to the cold. Her eyes, raised to Dodd's face, were large and very dark. "Oh, never mind, Miss Jane," she was say-"He'll be here in a minute, I suppose !"

"Tell me, is be awful old, and will be be cross and fussy ?" "Old ! cross ! fussy !" said Dodd : "why. you rode home with him !" "What! is that my guardian? That young, handsome man! Mr. Holmes! Well, I never

was so astonished-"And delighted, I hope!" I said, crossing the room to ber side. She did not binsh or look confused at my address, but looked at me a moment with her large brown eyes, and then burst into a hearty fit of girlish laughter. My mind wandered over the house. The two third-story rooms were vacant, and fitted up, one as a parlor, one as a bedroom, for I the hills? I don't know why, except that all the girls at school who have guardians, have old ones. Ain't it jolly? We can have a great deal nicer times now, as it is, can't

> "I sincerely hope you will find your new home pleasant," I said, and I meant it. The large parlors seemed to have a new radiance cast over them by the presence of this tiny, merry girl.

Mrs. Dodd went to find Lizzie, her cousin. cold and bring her home from parties (I Mrs. Dodd went to find Lizzie, her cousin, savagely resolved I would not take her to be inaugurated in her duties as Miss Lee's "I am sure it will be pleasant," said my

ward, "if you won't snub me. I am so tired of being lectured and scolded, and it ain't of any use either to be always at me. I can't be quiet and ladylike, and all that sort of thing. I think I sin't one of the I could not help smiling at this paive con-

fession. She came a little closer to me. "You will be kind to me, won't you? You know I have nobody else! I beld out both hands to her.

"Do you know," I said, gently, "how much loved your brother ?" "Yes," in a whisper.

"I promised him to be kind to you. I have neglected the charge be left me, but I will make the future atone for it."

Dodd and Lizzie came in, and bidding my ward a cordial good-night, I saw her go up stairs, followed by Lizzie carrying the cloaks, shawls and furs.

Such a life as I led for the next six weeks! I don't thick that any uncaged monkey was ever more filled with mischief and fon than taken it all at once. From the garret to the cellar there was not a fire; the furcace fire had gone out, and there was no one to make it up; everybody was too busy. There were women on step-ladders, women under tables, women on the stairs, women in the closets, women from the front door to the roof.—

Buckets of water, large cakes of soap, rags, brushes, towels, brooms, bottles empty and full, books, everything in the most direful confusion. I was standing ruefully contemplating the scene, when I heard a well-known sniffle at my elbow.

"I am so sorry, Mr. Holmes," said Mrs. Dodd, "that we couldn't do the office, but it was locked, and we could not find the key."

And at the same instant I felt a key slipped in the same inst

its plans for tormenting me was to propose duets. I would get my violin, and the little witch would take her place at the gravity of siyly dash off the most absurd variations on "You see, sir, Miss Jane said the best I soon as I stopped, she would look up time to get your dinner, so I did the best I affectation of grave surprise, and go on with could with the cold tongue and chicken, and ber part of the music until I was again ber part of the music on the idear nolks came in again some negro melody, or dancing tune. As soon as I stopped, she would look up with an interested, when the jig or polks came in again so on till I threw aside my violin, when she "If Miss Lee wants a maid, sir, my consin would gravely lecture me upon the bad ex-has a handy girl about twenty, who would be ample I was setting my ward, by losing my

Yet I could not sincerely say that I wished her back at school. With all her wild freaks she was affectionate and kind, and I often friend of any sad anxiety, I undertook the charge, and was legally intrusted with full power to guard Miss Fanny and her money for the next eleven years.

Aunt Jane was as good as her word.—
When I left the house to go to the boat it followed Aunt Jane's severe lectures upon propriety. I'hey could not live in peace. It headache reminded me of the noise and concold manner would have broken the child's heart or spirit, had not I been there to shield

I had never asked myself if I loved this wayward sunbeam: I know she made my me a noxe, not a mere dwelling-house, and I listened for her voice, as for music; but she seemed to me such a child in her free, frank joyousness, that I never thought of love. One morning I was taken with a severe attack of nervous headache. I had been subject for years to such spells, and I threw myself upon the sofa in the parlor, certain that for hours there was nothing for me but a quiet

endurance. Dodd came in to darken the windows, get me a pillow, and put the cam-phor bottle near me, and then I was alone. Soon I heard a merry laugh, and then a clear voice began to sing a verse of a gay song. It ceased suddenly, and Fannie said—
"Sick! a beadache! Of course, I will be quiet, Miss Jane. I am so sorry ! Light footsteps came over the stairs, the parlor door opened and shut softly, and pre-

sently two soft cool hands fell gently upon "Can't I do anything for you!" she whis-

"Nothing, thank you. Don't let me keep one of the clearest, sweetest voices I ever you here in the dark ?" "Oh, please let me stay. I like to be where you are, better than anywhere." The pain was too bad for me to talk, so she sat down and softly bathed my head with taken of her, bade him good by, and then turned to me. The carriage taken and trunks light fingers, and mesmerising me with those soft cool hands till I fell asleep, pondering

liberties with a centleman, loses her respect. Was it my ward who spoke next? The "I think you are mistaken! I see that I was wrong to love the only person who has been really kind to me since my brother died. but I do not think my guardian misunderstood Still, I will take your advice, and go back to school till I am of age. Now mark me, not because you advise me, but because I cannot live here on cold formal terms with my goardian, and I will not give him reason

to despise me, by showing that I am grateful for his love." The voice trembled a little but Aunt Jane

"You have decided wisely," and left the I kept perfectly quiet. I heard one choking and then light steps approaching my

sofa. A tear fell upon my forehead, and then soft, warm lips gently pressed the spot, and Fannie went towards the door.
In an instant I was on my feet beside her.
Never mind what I said; I did not offend her and when I sat down upon the sofa again, the when I sat down upon the sofa again, the form nestled close in my arms. Only the body itself, that the latter is so quickly operation about our future life did no question about our future life did my promised wife ask me-

"Aust Jane ?" "Will return bome the day we are mar-

reconciling her to the match, and repaying her for the three months she spent with me to play propriety when I received a visit from my "ward." A Problem.

Speaking of problems, all Paris and the

Departments have been worried for the last

nonth over the following, published seriously in the Monde Illustre. Draw a series of

Then with three strokes of the finger, and without returning upon any line already touched, wipe them all out. All the slates,

CURE FOR DIFTHERIA .- Here is a remedy, said to be infallible, for the cure of diptheria : A small quantity of sheep's suct, say spoonful, chopped fine, and boiled in a gill of milk, and drank on retiring to bed. Of course

the throat is to be bound with flannel. A friend tried the experiment on Monday, and although she was so hourse on retiring to bed that she could not make herself be heard, she was able to converse freely the next morning, and at noon on Tuesday had so far recovered as to be able to appear on the street. Yesterday she resumed her usual avocations. Let those who are afflicted with sore throat try the remedy, and those who do not need it should cut this paragraph out and preserve it for future reference.

CERTAIN CURE FOR A COUGH .- Somebody ays: Take a champagne bottle, fill it with pure Boston rum, put therein sixpence worth of Balm of Gilead bads. Let it soak twelve hours, shaking occasionally to aid soakage. Whenever you cough take a sip—about a teaspoonful—just enough to moisten the throat. Carry with you a small vial of it, with a few of the buds in, in your pocket and use it. In two or three days ordinary coughs will be cured, and in a week the worst of ones.

other day, by the coolness with which the debtor said: "Call on next Thursday, my dear sir, exactly at ten o'clock, and I'll tell you when you can call again."

"Sonney, dear, you have a very dirty face."
"Can't help it, marm, dad's a Black Republican."

Poetry.

DECEMBER, &c., etc.

Sweet Susie Brown! my pretty one? I'm sure you must remember—
If not for love, at least for fun—
The sleigh ride in December;
When all the belles and all the beaux, In spite of frosts would go forth, And queeze beneath the bullaloes, Each other's hands, &c.

How brightly beamed the Northern lights Above the snowy ridges! How pleasant were the winter nights, Observed from country bridges ! Where toll was sought with such address, Amid laughter, fun and flatter : And lovers feel amid the press, Each other's bearts, &c,

This very singular and queer. Of all the male devices, Love's flame should burn so bright and

clear On angels formed of ices, And yet we know its flame, indeed, Most brilliantly will glow forth, When fanned behind a flying steed, Hid under furs, &c.

I'm sure you mind the village inn, The supper and the revel; How in the general dine and din, Love shot his arrows level And don't forget how Marry Kidd, Embraced you in the buttery; You kissed his lips—you know you did And he kissed yours, etc.

And when the forfeits all were paid, How one old maid resisted, Until the younger ladies said A prode they all detested 'Desist!" she cried-the Ancient Aun-

"I'll never yield to any man My virgin lips," &c. The wintry winds, the homeward way, Blew chilly in our faces; But underneath our fore we lay, All stugly in our places; One girl upon the forward seat— The pretty Nelly Satterlee—

Declared Jack Frost had pinched her check And Billy Frost, etc. Another underneath her robe, (The buffaloes, not her dresses.) Fair Patience, with attendant Job-

Detected in caresses, Spring up with angry, blushing face, Her innocence to show forth, But showed her carls were out of place, Her collar gone, &c.

And then the parting at the door ! Its tender mutual blisses ! Sweet lips, from their abundant store, Gave to the poor in kisses!
The parting word—the long embrace—
Cupid's most dangerous witchery,

Brought fire to many a boyish face, And raised sweet hopes, &c. Dear Sosie Brown, save you and I, Of all that load of merriment No other pair are left to try

And when the coming snows shall spread, Our mutual hopes shall glow forth, May Hymen bless our nuptual bed,

Miscellaneons.

The Philosophy of Keeping Warm. A thin shawl may be made warm by folding newspaper inside of it. The paper is im pervious to the wind and cold air from outside, and prevents the rapid escape of the warm air beneath it. Every one knows that the heat of the body is carried off much more rapidly in a high wind than is a calm. The wind blows away the heat involved from the body; but in a perfectly still air the heat remains and constitutes an atmospheric en-

robbed of its natural heat.

There are some very interesting facts about the body in power to make and contain heat, which are familiar to all, when told, but which are seldem thought of in daily experience. And she did; a handsome present quite For example, the body will hold a great deal more heat than it gets from its own furnaces. The stomach is a furnace, and our food is the fuel. It keeps up a uniform temperature in the blood equal to about 98 degrees of Fab renheit's therometer. If the stomach could consume food fast enough to maintain that heat the body could not be frozen by any extreme of cold. But in proportion to the severity of cold to which the body is exposed is the rapidity with which it loses. Some substances taken into the stomach make a hot blaze much sooner than others, as brandy. To put brandy in the stemsch is like putting pitch under a steam boiler. It soon burns out, and the greater heat injures the

We say that the body will hold more heat than it gets from its own furnaces. Heat is measured by degrees. On going out of a warm room, the body will immediately begin to lose its beat, and it must part with a certain number of degrees before it can begin to feel cold. The direction has sometimes been given-"Don't hug the stove, if you are going to set out on a cold journey." But experi-ence says do hug it. Get in as many degrees of heat as you can carry, if it is 500. Then wrap yourself up well, and you can economize these 500 degrees through a long ride. But if you had only taken 100 degrees at the start, they would have been exhausted midway of the journey, and you would have begun to feel cold. Nevertheless, it is an unbealthy habit to accustom one's self on ordinary occasions to more heat than is actu-ally needed. This is a very common fault, and bears on the pocket as well as on the health. One may easily get the habit of requiring two or three more blackets on a bed than are necessary. Some families will burn twice the fuel that others do, and enjoy

The extremities of the body get cold first often to a painful degree, while the trunk is warm. But so long as the trunk keeps warm in a person of common, vigorous health, there is little fear of "catching cold" by aching toes or fingers. In rail car riding, it is much safer for to let the toes ache, than to allow the longs to feed on the foul air around the

many people do in spite of "rubbers," fold a piece of newspaper over your stocking, which you can easily do, if your boots or shoes are not irrationally tight. This is better than "rubbers," which are, in fact, very cold comforters in extrems, while they make the feet awant in moderate weather. The main use of India tubber overshoes is to keep out meal.

water, and for that they are second only to a stout, water proof, first-rate, calf-skin boot.
There is not a more villainously or unwholesome article of wear made than the high topped rubber boot. It makes the foot tender, especially in children, gives an ugly gait and when left of in any weather, the wearer is liable to "catch cold" Saint Crispin is the best friend of the human foot, when his

leather and stitches are honest. Although the body can take in a greater number of degrees of heat than it gets from its own furnace, the stomach, yet its capacity is limited in this respect. For example when the hand is warm, you cannot hold it in the air of a hot oven for a second; but when it is cold, and especially when damp also, you may hold it there for some time without being obliged to withdraw it. And so of the whole body. It appears that the body may carry less, as well as more beat, than the quantity supplied by its own furnace. Its extremities and its surface often become painfully cold.

In winter, a traveller occasionally finds in a botel a deficiency of bed covering; or in the sensitiveness of disease, be may require more than in health. The newspaper for which he paid two cents on the cars, spread under the upper cover, will be equal to an additional blanket.

A piece of silk oil cloth, stitched in the folds of a shawl, is more flexible than the paper, and will last a whole winter. It has the advantage of securing inward warmth without the additional weight of a thicker garment.

The constitutional vivacity and temper of a person has much to do with his endarance of cold. For this vivacity a sort of nervous fire that lessens the sensibility to outward impression. An indifferent, milk and water person, without energy and force, is at the mercy of every cold blast that sweeps round the corner. He, and especially she, has no defence but to wear a dozen shawls during the day, and sleep under a bale of blankers at night. One without any mental purpose, (unfortunately there are such,) though in vigorous health, is much more liable to catch cold than a spirited, delicate body bent on

some positive pursuit.

In this world of changeable climates, there are not a few people who get a habit of being annyed by any weather that is in the elightest degree adverse to their present caprice. In winter they don't like winter; in summer, they prefer autumn; and in autumn, spring is the most delightful season of the year. A snow storm in August would be charming, but in its proper season it is perfect nuisance. For such people, we are utterly incapable of writing any useful hints. We hope they will succeed in doing what they have set out to do, until they are punished into acquiescence with all the seasons of the year-that is, in making themselves uncomfortable, no matter what wind blows, or what sun shines .- The

How to become a real estate agentmarry a rich wife.

Farmers' Department.

FEEDING HENS IN WINTER .- The value of warm food and of a variety of kinds for hene has often been reiterated, but the following record of experience is furnished the Ameri-

can Agriculturist by a correspondent : I have twenty-eight chickens, large and small, several of them fall chickens. I obtained but a few eggs the fore part of the winter-not more than one or two a day. The feed was corn and oats. In January I tried the experiment of hot feed once a day, in the morning. As soon as the fire was started in the cook stove, I put a quart or so of small potatoes in an old dripping pan, and set them in the oven. After breakfast I took a quart or more of wheat and buckwheat bran, mixed put it in the swill pail, and mixed it into thin mush with boiling water, then added about one quart of live coals from the stove, and put in the potatoes hot from the oven, adding all the egg shells on hand, and sometimes a little salt, and sometimes a little sulphur .--These mashed together are fed immediately in a trough prepared for the purpose, made about ten feet long, of two boards six inches wide, pailed together, and two short pieces nailed on the ends, with a narrow strip uniled lengthwise on the top, and two bearers under. The object of this was to keep the bens out of the trough, and leave room to eat each side of the narrow strip. At noon I fed six ears of corn cut up in pieces an inch long; and in the evening oats and wheat screenings about a quart. Now for the result : In about a week the number of eggs increased six fold, and in about two weeks, and since, they have rauged from twelve to twenty eggs per day. The coldest weather made no difference. When it was cold and stormy, I kept them in the hen-house all day, and generally until ten or twelve o'clock. Such singing over the corn at noon I never heard from bens before-a concert of music that would have done any lover of eggs good to hear,

THE RASPBERRY .- The raspberry will do well in any good, rich and deep garden soil, but it succeeds best where it is juclined to be moist. In a dry, sandy soil, the more tender sorts will ripen the wood better, but in such a soil through mulching is necessary. The best situation is a border on the north side of a fence. They may be grown finely in young orchards, say two rows between each row of trees. The raspberry may be planted from two to three feet apart, and the cane should be cut down to within twelve or eightteen inches of the ground according to the strength of the plant, cutting the weakest canes the shortest, and no fruit should be allowed to grow the first season. The buds are to be picked off, that all the strength to the roots may go into the new canes, and these should be carefully tied to a stake, as on their health and vigor depends the crop the next season. Pruning the raspberry is a very simple operation; the cames are produced one season, bear fruit the next, and then die.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS .- Upon the quesion of "How much pork will a bushel of corn make?" Mr. Richard Thatcher, of Penusylvania, gives in the New York Tribune, the result of feeding scalded or cooked corn meal, teen and nearly one-balf pounds was the gain from a bushel. The breed of hogs experi-mented upon was "Chester" (county, Pa.) white, which we regard as among the best when you set out on a winter journey, if you are liable to suffer from cold toes, which white, which we regard as among the best white.