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H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nornumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

References in Philadelphia: Hou. Job R. Tyson, Chas. Giblions, Faq... Somers & Snodgrass, Linn Smith & Co

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Will enrefully attend to Collections and all other antrusted to his care. May 21, 1858. FRANKLIN HOUSE, REBUILT AND REFURNISHED. Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few

Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot, BALTIMORE-FERMS, \$1 PER DAT 6. LEISENRING, Proprietor, From Selms Grove, Pa. July 16, 1859 .- tf

CHALKERY SOMERS. WILLIAM E. SOMERS G. SOMERS & SON, Importers and Dealers in

Cloths. Cassimeres. Vestings, Taylors 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 examine their stock. March 10, 1860-

J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN, Attorney & Counsellor at Law

SUNBURY, PA WILL attend faithfully to the collection of claims and all professional business in the Northumberland, Montour, Union and Snyder. ounsel given in the German language.

Office one door east of the Prothonotary's

Sunbury, May 26, 1860,-1y

THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, PROADWAY, CORNER OF PRANKLIN STREET NEW YORK CITY,

fiers inducements to Merchauts 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. Ist. A central location, convenient to places of business, swell as places of amusement.

2d. Scrupulously clean, well furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Ladies Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

3d. Large and superbly furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

1th. Being conducted on the Furopean plan, visitors can live in the heat style, with the greatest economy.

5th. It is connected with

Taylor's Celebrated Saloons, where visitors e have their meals, w, if they desire they will be furnished in their own rooms.

Othe The face served in the Saloons and Hotel is acknowledged by epicaces to be vastly superior to that of any other Hotel in the city.

With all those advantages, the cost of living in the taternational, is much below that of any other first class therein.

Agents 4, 1860.—1y August 4, 1860.—17

A Good Chance for an Enterprising Man. FIGHE subscriber wants a partner in the Mar-1 ble business, a sober perservering man who can speak both the English and German languages, to one that will suit, no cash capital required.
For particulars inquire of
JOHN A. TAYLOR. Northumberland, Aug. 3, 1861 .- 3m

"THE UNION," Arch Street, above Third, Philadelphia, UPTON S. NEWCOMER, Proprietor.

THIS HOTEL is central, convenient by Passenger Cars to all parts of the city, and in every particular adapted to the comforts and wants of the business public. For Terms, \$1,50 per day. September 21, 1861.—19

S PALDING'S Prepared Gine, and Shelleys Mucliage Price per bottle and brush 25 cents. Cordial Elixir of Calisaya Bark & Benzine, for removing Sanbary, March 17 1860.

A NEW LCT OF HARDWARE & SAD.

DLERY. Also, the best assortment of Iror

Nails and Steel to be found in the county, at the

Mammoth store of FRILING & GRANT. Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

Kerosene Lamps.

A VERY LARGE and cheap assortment will be found at the Mammoth Store of Dec. 15, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.

HO! YE LOVERS OF SOUP! A fresh supply of Macaroni and Confectionery at FRILING & GRANT'S.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

Mr. Towne, nodding to himself. "He comes too one," Then BRITTANIA STOPPERS for bar bottles for sale by bar bottles for sale by H. B. MASSER

FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS at the A Mammoth Store. Also, a new lot of per-fumery, Soaps and Faney Article. Very cheap. PRILING & GRANT. Sunbury, May 26, 1860.

SKELETON SKIRTSfrom seven hoops up to thirty.
Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.

BAR Iron, Steel, Nails, Picks, Grub-Hoes and Mason Hammers, at low prices. BRIGHT & SON. Sunbury, June 16, 1860.

Select Poetry.

(From the New York "Tribune" IN MEMORY OF E. D. BAKER.

BY BAYARD TATLOR.

Oh, fallen hero, noble friend, "Tis not the friend I mourn in thee, Though called, in mid-career, to end Thy shining course of victory. dare not grieve, for friendship's sake,

To know thy soldier's knell is rung-That shame nor glory ne'er shall wake The silver trumpet of thy tongue: That dim the eye whose lightning seared

The traitor, through his brazen mail: Those lips, whose smile of sweetness cheered Our darkest day, are cold and pale. No selfish sorrow fits thee now, And we who loved thee stand aside,

While she, our Mother, veils her brow And in her grief forgets her pride. When half the stars of honor fade That gemmed her banner's morning sky,

She sees them triumph, who betrayed, And he, her truest chieftain die! When low ambition rules the land, And patriots play the trader's part, We ill can spare his open hand,

We ill can spare his honest heart. When timid lips proclaim their doubt, To chill the ardor of the brave, We miss his dauntless battle shout, That never truce to treason gave.

When Freedom's base sportates preach Dishonor in the sacred name Of Peace, his grand, indignant speech No more shall smite the cowering shame!

God! thou hast sheathed the sword he drew; We bow before Thy dark decree : But give the arms that build anew Our Nation's temple, strength for Thee !

[Washington Correspondence of the ' Press."] POEM BY THE LATE COLONEL E. D. BAKER.

In my comments upon the lamented Col. Baker I stated that, in addition to his many other intellectual gifts, he was a fine poet-a remark that was received by many with surprise. I am permitted to publish one of his fugitive pieces, written by him twelve years ago, and now in the possession of an intimate friend in this city. Observe how the last verse applies to his fate :-

TO A WAVE. Dost thou seek a star, with thy swelling crest, Oh! wave that leavest the mother's breast? Dost thou lenp from the prison depths below In seom of their calm and constant flow ? Or art then seeking some distant land To die in murmurs open the strand ? Host then tales to tell of the pearl-lit deep. Where the wave-whelmed mariner rocks in sleep? Canst thou speak of navies that sank in pride Fre the roll of their thunder in echo died What trackers, what becomes an and it. It were vain to ask, as thou rolless afar, Of banner, or mariner, ship or star : It were vain to seek in thy stormy face Some tail of the sorrowful past to trace. How vain are the questions we sait of thee I too am a wave on a stormy sen; 1 too am a wanderer, driven like thee; I too um seeking a distant land To be lost and gone ere I reach the stand, For the land I seek is a waveless shore, And they who once teach it shall wunder no more

Select Tale.

THE RAGGED SOLDIER

A TRUE STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

Jus at the close of the Revolutionary war, there was seen somewhere in one of the small towns of central Massachusetts, a ragged and forlorn looking soldier coming up the dusty street. He looked about on the corn-fields tasseling for the harvest, on the rich bright patches of wheat for the sickle, and on the green potath field, with currous eyes,—so at least thought Mr. Towne. who was walking leisurely behind him, going home from the reaping to his supper. The latter was a stout farmer, dressed in home made brown linen trowsers, without suspenders, vest or coat. The ragged soldier stopped under the shade of a great sugar maple, and Mr. Mowne overtaking him, stopped also.
"Home from the wars?" he asked.

"Just out of the British clutches ?" replied the man; I've been a prisoner for years." He rejoined suddenly, "Can you tell me who lives in the next house ! Is it yours !"

"No," replied Towne, "Tompkins lives there. That house and farm used to belong to a comrade of yours, as I suppose; his name was Jones, but be was shot at Bunker Hill, and his widow married again."

The soldier leaned against the tree, "What kind of a man is he! I mean what kind of people are they there? Would they be likely to let a poor soldier have something to eat !" "It Tompkins is out, you'd be treated first rate

there. Mrs. Tompkins is a nice woman, but he is the snarliest cur that ever gnawed a bone. He is a terrible surly neighbor, and he leads her a houored him with a curious stare as they per-dog's life. She missed it marrying the fellow, formed their duties, while he plied his knife but you see she had a hard time of it with the and fork with a vigor that betokened a sharpfarm. Jones went off soldiering, and when my son came back he said he was dead-he saw him bleeding to death on the battle field-she broke got into work for her, and he laid himself out to right was horrified at the spectacle. "Why do first rate. He somehow got on the blind side you old sinner," said he, rushing up to the do first rate. He somehow got on the blind side you old sinner," said he, rushing up to the of all of us, and when he offered himself to her, I object of his wrath, who was enjoying the sa-

his country." "Thank you," kindly returned the soldier, but Mrs. Tompkins is a distant—a sort of old ac-quaintance. The fact is, I used to know her first instand, and I guess I will call there."

Mr. Towne watched him as he went up to the

door and knocked, and saw that he was admitted by Mrs. Tompkins. "Some old sweetheart of hers, may be," said

supper and we will go in with the soldier.

"Could you give a poor soldier a monthful to est !" he asked of the pale, nervous woman who

opened the door.

"My husband does not allow me to give anything to travelers," she said, "but I always feel for the soldiers coming back, and I'll give you some supper if you won't be long eating it, and she wiped her eyes with her white and blue A T the Mammoth Store will be found a checked apron, and set with alacrity about providing refreshments for the poor man, who had thrown himself in the nearest chair, and with his thrown himself in the nearest chair, and with his

for I expect every mount it he will be in !

long he was about it? Mrs Tompkins fidgeted. "Dear me," she said to hereeif, if he only knew, he wouldn't be so cruel as to let Tompkins come and catch him here." She went and looked from the window uneasily; but the soldier gave no token of his meal coming to an end. "Now he is pouring vinegar on the cold cabbage and potatoes. I can't ask him to take those away in his hand. Oh dear, how slow he is! hasn't the man any teeth." dear, how slow he is! hasn't the man any teeth."
At last she said mildly, "I am very sorry to hurry
you, sir, but couldn't you let me spread some
bread and butter, and cut you some slices of meat
to take away with you. My husband will use
abusive language to you if he finds you here."
Before the soldier could reply, footsteps were
heard on the door-stone at the back door, and a man entered. He stopped short, and looked a the soldier as a savage dog might look. Then he broke out in a tone between a growl and a roar. "Hey day, Molly, a pretty piece of business!
What have I told you time and again, madam?
You'll find you had letter mind your master,
And you, you lazy, thieving vagabond, let, me see you clear out of my house and off of my land a good deal quicker than you came on the primises! "Your house! and your land!" exclaimed the soldier, starting suddenly up, erect and tall, and dashing off his hat with a quick, fiery gesture. His eyes flashed like lightning, and his lips quivered with indignation as he confronted the astonished Tompkins, The latter was afraid of him, and his wife had given a sudden, nervous shrick when the soldier first started to his feet and flung off his bat, and had sunk trembling and half-fainting in a chair, for she recognized him "You hain't any business to interfere between me and my wife," said Tompkins, sulkily, cowed by the attitude of the soldier
"Your wife!" exclaimed the soldier, with the

very concentration of contempt expressed in his voice, and pointing to him with an indignant finger.
"Who are you!" asked Tompkins, with an

air of effrontery. 'I am Harry Jones, since you ask," replied the soldier, "the owner of this house, and this land, which you will leave this very hour! As for Molly," softening his tone as he turned to the women, now sobbing hysterically, "she shall choose between us."
"O Harry!" sobbed she, while Tompkins stood

mb with astonishment, "take me, save me!" With one step he was at her side, holding her in his arms. "What did you mean, treating this poor child so? Did you think because she hadno earthly protector that there was not a God in beaven against you !" No man who is cruel to a women is ever truly

brave, and Tompkins slung away like a beaten

The next day had not passed away before everybody in the town knew that Harry Jones had come home alive and well to rescue his muchenduring, patient wife from a worse constraint than that of a British prison;—but what they all said, and what Harry said, and what Molly felt, I must leave you to imagine, for here the legend

Among the many anecdotes told of "Billy Gibbons," the New Jersey millionare, is one of his high priced dinner in the country. It Horrors of Bull Run-Feeling seems he was on a visit to a country village in which he owned some real estate, and after lage hotel about 2 P. M., tired, hungry and dusty, and applied for a hot dinner. A smart clerk in attendance, glancing at his rather rusty habiliments, told him "they didn't have hot dinners for travellers at that time of day, but to wait till the committee on the new Town House were attended to, and if there was any chance then he would see."

"But," remarked the old gentleman, whose olfactories were saluted with a grateful incense of certain reasts and broils, "there

seems to be something ready now."
'Oh, yes." said the clerk. "the committee of selection for purchasing a new Town House lot, have a dinner here to day," and he bus-tled off in one direction, the landlord in ano-ther, and two white jacketed waiters flew hither and thither, impressed with the vast importance of providing for the magnates who were to hanor the house by dinner there.

"Why can't I have dinner with the committee?" said the old gentleman arresting the clerk once more as he passed by him, "I'm perfectly willing to pay for all that I have." "You! Well my old fellow, that is cool," said the clerk; "why, do you suppose that the selectmen would let you in at their table?"
"Stranger things have happened," was the reply; "at any rate I should like to try."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the clerk, "couldn't think of such a thing."

The old man at this moment, however, as the clerk turned away, caught sight, through a half-opened door, of a well spread table, evidently all in readiness for the committee, who were assembled in a room above, and would soon be summoned to discuss the viands that and now, for the first time, the people apwere already smoking on the board. Without any more ado, therefore, he passed in, took a seat and commenced a vigorous attack upon the dish nearest him, which chanced to be an excellent pair of roast chickens. It happened that there was no one in the room when the uninvited guest took his seat, and two or three servants who came in within the next few minutes to place upon the table the remaining articles which were necessary, only formed their duties, while he plied his knife

ened appetite and a proper appreciation of the fure before him.

The clerk, who entered a short time after right dewn, and this Tompkins came along and to take a final glance and see that all was Confectionery store of M. C. GEARHART.

Sunbury, October 13, 1880.

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ply. "I'm spoiling my appetite also, and if matters proceed in this manner, it will soon be gone altogether." The clerk, in dismay, hurried off for the landlord, while the cause of the trouble continned to eat away as industriously and quietly

as though nothing had happened. In a few minutes the landlord rushed in boiling with "How dare you, sir ?" exclaimed the worthy. "how dare you?" said he, advancing with

him drank it off.
"Agreed," said the other, as he wiped his mouth and fingers upon a napkin and drew a long breath of satisfaction; "landlord, you say I shall pay for all I destroy ?!'
"That I do, and roundly too," said Boni-

"Well, then, let's have the bill for the sum total," said the old man as he rose, bringing up one side of the table with him at the same time precipitating with a crash, the whole contents in one common pile upon the floor.

The landlord started back with horror and dismay at the sight, while his customer cooly drawing a tooth pick from his vest pocket

"Let's have the bill, landlord! Don't be frightened at a little bit of crockery. Let's know the price of the supper." The landlord giving the wink to his clerk to keep an eye on the old fellow, and see that | dered and sickened as they turned away from he did not escape, proceeded to the office,

followed by his customer. The score was soon figured up and passed over to the old soon figured up and passed over to the old women-mothers, wives and sisters-who man, who stood quietly waiting for it, with the dared to dresss these frightful wounds, when clerk and two waiters behind him ready to men, used to witness blood and suffering, seize him at a signal from their employer. "There's the amount, sir," said the landlord, with a grin of triumph, "Seventy-five dollars

Now where is your money?" "Chesp enough," said the expensive dinner eater, as he drew a portentous calf skin wallet from his pocket, and on opening it commenced turning over the bank notes therein, when he ascertained that they were of such large denominations therein, that the landlord had not money enough in the house to make

change with his customer.

The clerk, who had been gaping over the old man's shoulders during the operation, slipped round to the landlord and whispered: It must be the President of a bank, for he has ten thousand dollars in his wallet." Finally the stranger managed to find a one

bundred dollar note among the pile in his wallet, which he passed over to the astonished landlord, received the change, carefuly counted it, placed it in his wallet, and walked away, saying as be did so: "Good day, landlord, I always pay for what I have."

"Do you know who that old chep is, that just went out?" asked the landlord of one of the selectmen who came in at that moment. "That man? why you, that's old Billy Gibbons, the richest man in the State. We bought five thousand dollars' worth of real estate from him to-day and paid him the cash "Five thousand dollars ?" said the bost ;-

"why how much is he worth?" "Oh, a million or so," was the reply "Whe-e-w," said the landlord; "no wonder he can afford a seventy-five dollar

Miscellanous.

Richmond, Virginia. for the Montreal Witness by

ex-Montreal editor, who has spent several years in the Southern States in the same men into demons. vocation.

The battle of Manassas, or Bull Ron, as it is somewhat pointedly styled by the North-erners, was a sad victory to the people of Richmond. In proportion, there were many more citizens of Richmond present on the battle-field than of any other city of the South; and the loss of the Southern army was very much greater than was supposed at the North. I have heard Beauregard declare his belief that three or four Southerners fell to every Northern soldier. Be this as it may, Riebmond, after the battle, was veiled in moorning. It seemed as if there was scarcely a family that had not lost a friend or relative; many bad lost their bead and every male member of their once loving domestic circle. Manassas was a hardly gained victory, though its moral effects were great; but it was a victory that spread mourning and desolation over the land, for bundreds of the most

beloved and cherished amongst the youth of the South fell on that fatal day.

They had gone forth in the flush and confidence of youthful hope and mistaken patriotism, and can we wonder that no sounds of rejoicing were heard, such as are usual after a victory, however unexpectedly or hardly won, even though the wail of the widow, the mother or the orphan child mingles with the hourse bray of the trumpet and the shouts of arrive in France without losing any of his the victors. No song of triumph was sung in Richmond, or in the surrounding villages peared to realize the horrors of the war they had entered upon, without seeming to have calculated its cost. Those who had cherished hopes, raised by the reports that those they loved were not dead but only wounded, were, alas, doomed to suffer a more bitter anguish than that of their fellow citizens who wept over the biers of the slain. No pen cun adequately describe the horror of the scenes witnessed by anxious crowds, as day by day the wounded were brought in and carried to the houses of their friends or to the St. Charles Hotel, which had been fitted up as a hospital. I question, indeed, whether many of the battle fields of Europe have been the arena of such horrible individual suffering.

I have read of no campaign, except that o Moscow, where the French soldiers perished by tens of thousands, in every conceivable agony, that can offer comparison in this respect. It may seem absurd to speak of Moscow and Buil Run in the same breath; but I do not refer to the relative magnitude "Can't you see for yourself?" said the old of the campaigns, nor compare the numbers engaged, the duration of the struggle, nor the having a good dinner! Why, you are spoiling everything," said the clerk, aghast at the frightful gab made by the onslaught upon of mutilation, and writhing in agony where "That's very true, young man," was the re- mortification had not already supervened, or where the stupor which generally preceded death by violence, had not seized upon the hapless victim of his fratriciaal strife. In most battle-fields of modera times skillful surgeons and attentive nurses have prompt attendance, and the wounded have received every possible attention compatible with their unfortunate position; but with the wounded of the Southern army, at least, this

was not the case.

Possibly a sufficient number of surgeons could not be provided, and I know that many some supper if you won't be long eating it, and some supper if you won't be long eating it, and she wiped her eyes with her white and blue checked apron, and set with alacrity about providing refreshments for the poor man, who had thrown himself in the nearest chair, and with his her dearling on his breast, seemed too tired even to remove his hat from his face.

"I am glad to have you eat, and I would not horry you up for anything," she said in a fright horry you up for anything," she said in a fright ened way, but you will eat quick, won't you!

I expect every mount the will be in?

"I expect every mount the will be in?"

some supper if you won't be long eating it, and thy, "how dere you?" said he, advancing with souther intended, and I know that many who were present were poorly supplied with surgical instruments, or with medicines of a surgical instruments, or with medicines of the Souther Confederacy, and the best they could under the circumstances; but I saw men brought in who had lain for villating by subscribing for a newspaper and surgical instruments, or with medicines of the Souther Confederacy, and the surgical instruments, or with medicines of the Souther Confederacy, and the leady for a personal interview with the best they could under the circumst

The man drew his chair to the table, keeping his had on his head as though be belonged to the society of Friends, but that could not be, for the "Yes, you shall per femall you have destroyed," said the landlord, almost choking of the bread and butter and cold meat and how with rage, as his visitor cooly poured out a glance of the fast glazing eve being the only said. stroyed," said the landlord, almost choking with rage, as his visitor cooly poured out a glance of the fast glazing eye being the only glass of wine from a decanter, and nodding to sign that life still lingered. The features of many were so distorted by pain that they scarcely appeared to be human; and, most horrible of all, I witnessed at least a dozen poor creatures brought in who had either lost s limb by a cannon ball or had suffered the amputation of a leg or an arm. It is bard to decide which of these two classes of victims had suffered the greater agony-those who had lain uncared for, save by some friendly comrade who had bound his 'k-rchief over the limb to stop the effusion of blood, and thus preserve the vital spark-or those who had endored the pain of amputation, either too

harriedly, or else unskillfully performed.

In several of the latter cases the ligatures had slipped or become so loosened, the bandages had fallen off and the bones protruded beyond the mangled flesh, while in both alike, the bones and flesh were black and festering, and swarming with maggots. People shud the horrid spectacle; women fainted in the streets-and yet there were some brave sbrunk appalled from the ghastly scene Striving to conceal their own acute mental suffering, these angels of mercy lingered to the last over the dying husband or brotherand in more than one case to my knowledge, over the bed of those who were strangers and friendless-striving to impart that comfort to the departing souls, which, Heaven help them, they sorely needed themselves.

It was a happy thing for those poor victims that in most instances they had ceased to feel pain, while consciousness generally returned an hour or two before death; but i is almost needless to add that recovery, amongst those who had suffered in the man ner we have described, was rare indeed. We know of but one instance of the recovery of a man who had suffered the amputation of a limb on the battle-field. Horrida bella!— who a year or two ago, would have dared to York to Washington. Mr. Seward has a prophesy that such scenes would be witnessed in the hears of the model republic, in the State which Washington believed to be destined to hold the brightest rank in the Union; which he lived to see progressing favorably, and in which, in little more than fourscore years, the last of his descendants, a seat with a pleasant looking genius, who who bore his name and inherited his estates, talked about 'that d-d fool Saward' during was shot from his horse and killed-a Rebel

We have beard it said that reports have prevailed at the North to the effect that Northern prisoners of war were badly treated. This, so far as I have seen or heard, I can resolutely deny. That they suffer under many privations is true; but so do the Southerners themselves. In no place is there a greater prejudice against the "Yankees" than in Richmond; yet in very few instances have I heard them insulted, and in those instances only by archins who stipmatized reproved by their elders, while the sick and wounded Northerners received the like treatment as the sufferers among themselves. Doubtless instances of cruelty have occurred in the excitement of battle, or in the flush of victory, or anger and shame of defeat; but scor everywhere and amongs: every people. War, for the time being, turns

Dark, dark, and suddening is the prospect. We can see no gleam of light through the sembre vista. The light is there. Even good may come from out of this great evil but even the most hopeful must admit that can only be arrived at through years of trouble. The country has been thrown back at least haif a century. More or less civilized nations must suffer through this mad folly of the nineteenth century, which neither civilization por Christianity has been able to overcome so great is the strength of man's evil passions when, as an individual or a nation, they obtain the mastery over him.

Chinese Fish in France.

Among the curiosities brought from China to Toulon by the steam frigate Labrador, the most remarkable is a Chinese who succeeded in bringing to France, in perfect health, four or five thousand young fish, selected among the scarcest and most delicate of those bred in the imperial fish ponds of China. This learned Chinese has traveled 6000 leagues with his precious cargo, contained in three large jars, of which he changed the water on arriving at each port. When the voyage was long between each port, he broke the yolk of an egg into each jur, and with this slight nourishment he was so fortunate as to pensioners. The Chinese and the fish are addressed to the Minister of Commerce at Paris, and, from what has transpired respect ing his mission, a considerable economy may be introduced in the breeding and preservation of fish. During his short stay at Toulon this intelligent Chinese was struck with the bad quality of fish in that port. When he was informed that the miserable fish served at the hotel cost 30 sons the pound weight he requested to see the President of the Society for the Encouragement of Fisheries, and having been introduced to him he explained to him his theory for the production and propagation of fish. According to his system, which was reduced to writing under his dictation, and was translated by the interpreter attached to the scientific mission, the spawn of fish is produced in prodigious quantities; everybody having a few acres of land and fresh water, who will take the trouble of making an excavation a few yards equare, may acquire a good income without any farther additional expense than that of a dozen eggs at the period and during the two months of the spawn arriving at maturity The society, at the suggestion of their president, voted that this lattle treatise should be printed, and in order that it may be distributed throughout the rural communes, they have in Paris adopted measures to have Paris Correspondent.

it inserted in the popular almanacs .- | Times' MEAN MEN. -The fellow who licked the molasses from a blind nigger's pancake is held up as a sample of moral perversity. But he was a good christian compared to the scamps who swindle the printer out of a newspaper for one, two, three or four years, and then returned through the postmaster as "refused. If a man is too poor to pay, he should be ho nest enough to call and stop his paper like a man. If he inclines to thieving, he should never begin at the highest grade of crime by cheating a printer. He should begin small —rob children of pennies—steal chickens who were present were poorly supplied with surgical instruments, or with medicines of a nature alleviate suffering, and that they did the best they could under the circumstances; man or the devil, he can can the climar of all

A MAN KILLED BY A SHARK .- On Sunday last three seamen belonging to the American ship T. W. Sears were bathing alongside the vessel, when one of them was seized by a shark. The mooster first seized him by the shoulder, but the force with which he rushed on his victim caused him to loose his hold, driving the unfortunate man several feet out of the water. The shark again seized him by the back, and finally by the neck, and disappeared with his prey. All this happened within plain view of his shipmates, who immediately lowered a boat, and after taking on board the two other men proceeded to drag for the body. They had been occupied in this way for some time, when the shark was observed to rise some distance from them, still with the body of the helpless man in his mouth, shaking it, as is described, as a dog would a rat. The mate of the vessel armed himself with a boarding pike, rowed toward the spot, and the shark was so much occupied with his victim that he allowed himself to be stabbed several times before disappearing. Thinking the enimal had received his death wound, the boat returned to the ship, but scarcely had she arrived alongside, when the shark reappeared as before. A harpoon was now taken into the boat, and the shark again allowed himself to be approached sufficiently near to be struck, when he again disappeared. Line was now paid out, and the boat was towed some distance, till, assistance arriving the monster was killed by repeated stabs of and on being opened some fragments which were unrecognizable, so eight pound tin of preserved meat, were all that was found. The shark was of the species known as the ground shark, and about ten feet in length. The girth of the body was immense, and is stated to have been eight or nine feet .-Straits Times Singapare, August 24.

A GOOD STORY ABOUT MR. SEWARD -The Philadelphia North American tells this story of Secretary Seward :-"Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of weakness whenever possible for traveling incog. He is an inveterate smoker. When he enters a passenger train he seeks out the smoking car, and finds beatitude in puffing La Normas until the end of his ride.— Between New York and this city be occupied the whole trip. The stranger supposed his fellow traveller to be a sutler's bookkeeper. Mr. Seward pitched into himself in a most scandalous manner, seconding every objurgation of the stranger with hearty emphasis .-When the latter observed Mr. Seward identified and saluted by gentlemen upon the boat, his feelings can be better imagined than described. The last seen of him by our informant he was biding behind the steamer's smoke-stack." CALVERT DIRECT DEPOT .- We were called

upon this morning by Mr. Wm. H. Sinclair,

the gentleman who received the severe beating last Sunday morning at the Calvert street station of the Northern Central Railroad in Baltimore, by the conductor of one of the trains, Mr. Vandanicker, an account of which appeared in Monday evening's Telegroph .-Mr. Sinclair informs us that the particulars of the affair, as given in the Baltimore press and in our paper were incorrect. In the first place he has no connection with the London Times; and the next, there was no such language used as is attributed to bim. He adds in relation to the affair that "observing a person (whom I had previously seen conversing with a lady in the same car with me,) walking along the platform with a lamp in his hand, I asked him if he was the conductor. He gave a very sulky affirmative and walked on .-Anxious to know whether it would be better for me to re-engage my room at the hotel, I followed and asked whether he knew if we would start that morning. Turning sharply round, he threatened to knock me down if annoyed again. Doubtless he had been asked the same question by many others, but under the circumstances should have shown nore forbearance. Accordingly I told him that if he was conductor, he ought to answer and soap, and well scrubbed behind the a civil question and wear some badge to denote his position, upon which he called me a comfort. A highly economical remark of fool. I then called him a great fool, when he struck me with the lamp in his hand, and before there was time for me to lay down the baggage carried in my hands, struck again after the pigs had done with them, "and that," with his fist. Although there was a revolver in my pocket I refrained from firing because over." by this time quite a number were on the platform, and possibly some innocent passenger might have suffered. Bleeding freely, I reached the street, but found it as difficult to quality of hay, frequent foddering is the best recognize a policeman as a railroad conductor. practice. His way is to "give his cattle Several gentlemen, who kindly gave me their small fodderings and often, and keep them Several gentlemen, who kindly gave me their cards, are willing to testify to the correctness of this statement.'

Mr. Sinclair is a young Englishman of poished manners, and appears to possess all the attributes of an honorable gentleman.-London News-a journal whose sympathies are decidedly enlisted on the side of the Goveroment in its efforts to put down the rebellion .- Harrisburg Telegraph.

AN OLD BACHELOR was rather taken aback day or two since as follows: Picking up the New York Ledger, be ex

claimed, upon seeing a wood cut representing man kneeling at the feet of a woman, "Before I would ever kneel to a woman, would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it." And then turning to a young woman, whose

wit sometimes is sharp as a needle, he inquir-"Do you not think it would be the best I could do ?" "It would undoubtedly be the best thing for the woman," was the reply.

HUMILIATING SPECTACLE,-The following remark was made by a swell inspecting through his eye glass a very small infant ex hibited to him at the instance of its father, by its nurse. "Welcome, little stwangeaw! Baby, singulaw queechaw-Of cawse, A was once a baby myself. Ought to make a fella humble -the ideaw of having evaw been sa match like a puppy !"

Peaceful citizen-(examining a rifled mus ket)—That is rather a fine weapon, is it not, my friend? Brave volunteer—Wonderful! You aim at a man two miles off-you cannot even see him-it don't matter, fire-the ball will find him out. The Vicksburg Whig exhorts the planters

as will sell and enable planters to pay taxes.

It says it can see no prospect that the blockade will be opened, and thinks there will blockade will be opened, and thinks there will be no peace notil the South shall invade the be no peace notil the South shall invade the be no peace notil the done next year.

It is not pour in the whole pancake; let is body for fifteen minutes, with a moderate slowly for fifteen mi

RATHER LOW NECKED .- The following outside touch is related by Mrs. Tiozzi, in a letter from Bath, in 1818:

A genteel young clergyman in our upper croscent, told his mamms, about ten days ago, that he had lost his heart to pretty Miss rideaux, and that he must absolutely marry her or die. The mother gravely replied : "My dear, you have not been acquainted

with the lady above a fortnight; let me re-commend you to see more of her."
"More of her!" exclaimed the lad, "why I have seen down to the fifth rib os each side already !"

The letter writer aids a joke of her own, that our British belles outstrip those of any other nation.

Tux Louisville "Journal" truly says, that the discharge of our duty at the present time involves the discharge of cancon and snall arms THE charge for a telegraphic despatch of fifteen

words, from St. Louis to San Francisco, is \$5 95,

48 cents for each additional word.

Farmers' Department

Storing Celery.

We pursue two modes and find both to answer completely The first is, as we have often stated, to remove the celery to high the lance. Most of the contents of his maw and dry ground, dig a trench spade deep, were disgorged while being hauled on board, stand up a thin row of the plants, then three inches of soil, and so on until about helf r dozen rows are finished, then commence another bed and so on. The soil should be packed firmly, and banked up so that the tops of the celery are just covered, then spank off roof fashion to turn the rain. Over this boards should be placed, as a security against moisture. For remember, it is water, not frost, as some say, that rots celery. Frost

adds to its tenderness.

Another plan is to sink barrels into the earth, so that the tops are sn inch or two below the surface, stand them compactly full of celery, put close or tight covers upon them, and then a couple of inches of soil. By this mode, somewhat more troublesome than the other, ours kept perfectly last year antil all was consumed, which was about the first

As the successful cultivation of this very desirable esculent is attended with considerable labor and care, the best means should be adopted to preserve it in perfection .-Germantown Telegraph.

PENNSTLVANIA MOLASSES.-The Chester County "Pheonix" says that the Chinese Sugar Cane has been successfully cultivated this year by many has been successfully cultivated this year by many farmers in the western part of Chester county. The crops is quite abundent and Mr. Cloud, near Cochranville, has a mill that is running day and night in the manufacture of malasses by steam power. The apprehension that sugar would be dear induced the farmers to go extensively into the cultivation of the Sorghum. The same paper is also informed in Upper Oxford township. Chester county a mill has bake from seventy-five to one hundred gallons per day. The charges for grinding the cane and making molasses are, under fifty gallons, fifteen cents per gallon; for fifty gallons or over, twelve and a half cents per gallon. Thus it appears that molasses may in time become one of the staple products of the evstone State.

HOW CARROTS AFFECT HORSES .- The carrot is the most esteemed of all roots for its feeding qualities. When analyzed it gave little more solid matter than any other root, 85 per cent, being water; but its influence in the stomach upon the other articles of food is most favorable, conducing to the most perfect digestion and assimilation. This result, long known to practical men is explained by chemists as resulting from the presence of a sobstance called pectine, which coagulate or gelatinize vegetable solutions and favors the digestion in all cattle. Horses are especially benefitted by the use of carrots. They should be fed with them frequently with their other food .- Mark Lane Express.

WASH YOUR PIGS .- Pigs are not dirty when they have any encouragement to be clean. Ours are washed every week in warm

FREQUENT FODDERING .- J. M. Connor, says constantly eating for about two hours in the morning, and the same at night, with the addition of a small foddering at noon. This practice, he remarks, is in keeping with the habits of animals.

THE BEST LAYERS - Experiments conducted in the Zoological Gardens of the Bois de Boulogue, show that the Asiatic breeds o fowls, Naukin and Brahma Pootras, are the best layers. Two French breeds come next. and after them the Dorkings.

Recipes, &c.

YEAST .- A baker in the army celebrated for his excellent brend, gives the following receipt for making yeast: Boil one pound of flour, one fourth pound of brown sugar and a little salt in two gallons of water for one When milk warm bottle and cork it hour. close. It will be ready for use in twenty-four hours.

MAKING TEA - Water for making tea should be used the moment it boils. The reason assigned, is that if it is boiled for some time, all the gas that is in it escapes with the steam, and it will then not make tea of the best flavor. Clear, pure, soft water is best.

PERLING POTATOES .- The most farinaceons part of the potato is found immediately under the skin, so that in preparing potators for the table, it is necessary to be careful to cut off as thin a peel as possible.

FRENCH PANCAKES — Take six eggs; separate the yolks from the whites; beat the whites on a dinner plate to a snow; beat the yolks with two table spoonfuls of sugar, two of flour, and one of cream; add a little salt, and a very little carbonate of soda; stir in The Vicksburg Whig exhorts the panels, of the South to prepare for the coming year, by raising pork, beef, mutton, &c., such things by raising pork, beef, mutton, &c., such things a spoonful of butter in a frying-pan, when as will sell and enable planters to pay taxes, as will sell and enable planters to pay taxes, bot, pour in the whole paneake; let it cook bot, pour in